

TAWAS CITY

For automobile and fire insurance on your home, see Clarence Fowler, adv Phone 76.

Mrs. Wm. Rouiller spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McMullen and baby of Birmingham are spending the winter with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. McMullen.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Harting, Jr., of Pontiac spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Harting, Sr.

Mrs. Lucy Krumm spent Saturday in Bay City.

New silk dresses, sizes 14 to 38—\$5.95. McLean's. adv

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mallon spent Monday in Bay City on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Burley Wilson were Bay City visitors on Wednesday of this week. Mrs. W. M. Taylor accompanied them.

Herbert Buch, a student at Northwestern College, Watertown, Wis., is spending the holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Buch.

Universal Electric Mixer, large size—\$17.50 complete. Basil Quick, jeweler, East Tawas. adv

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Davis spent Monday in Bay City with relatives.

Dance at Red Hall, Wilber, every Saturday night. Admission 25c. Ladies free. adv

Mrs. N. D. Murchison was a Bay City visitor on Tuesday.

Malcolm McLeod has returned from a month's visit in Chicago.

Place your orders early for Christmas ice cream. Keiser's Drug Store, Tawas City. adv

Mr. and Mrs. David Ulman, Amos Preston and Harry Preston, all of Bay City, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Preston and John Preston. James Preston has been ill for several weeks.

A 6-piece pewter cocktail set at \$7.50. Basil Quick, jeweler, East Tawas. adv

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gaul left Thursday to spend the holidays with their children in Detroit.

Due to scarlet fever, the dance at Alabaster Saturday, Dec. 24, is hereby cancelled. Watch for announcement next week for New Years eve dance. adv

Mrs. S. Connor left Saturday for Detroit, where she will spend the winter with relatives.

Mrs. M. Schlechte and Irwin Schlechte spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Plate glass for automobiles, cut to fit and ground. W. A. Evans Furniture Co. adv

Eugene Smith of Saginaw spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. L. B. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Prescott, Jr., spent Thursday in Bay City and Lansing. George Prescott III, who attends Michigan State College, returned with them for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Boomer spent Tuesday in Long Lake with the latter's sister, Mrs. Robert Buck, and family.

Beautiful genuine crystal sets—necklace and ear rings—\$2.75 up. Basil Quick, jeweler, East Tawas. adv

Michael Coyle, who attends Notre Dame college at South Bend, Ind., came Wednesday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Coyle.

Clement Skanski spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Cigarettes—Lucky Strike. Old Gold, Chesterfield, 4 tins of 50—\$1.09; Lucky Strike, Old Gold, Chesterfield, Camel, carton, 10 pkgs.—\$1.25; Wings, Paul Jones, Twenty Grand, carton, 10 pkgs.—95c. A. & P., East Tawas. adv

Jas. H. Leslie was a business visitor in Bay City on Tuesday.

Misses Elsie and Margaret Neumann, Elvera Kasischke and Esther Cook, and Harold Neumann spent Saturday in Bay City.

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WILL ROGERS AT HIS BEST IN "DOWN TO EARTH"

After traveling about in various wild portions of the globe, both actually and in his recent screen plays, Will Rogers elects to return to his native Oklahoma for his latest Fox Films offering, "Down to Earth," which will be shown Saturday, Sunday and Monday, December 24-25-26, at the State Theatre.

While a prophet is proverbially without honor in his own country, a philosopher fares better. In this highly amusing picture the noted humorist delivers himself of some pungent observations on world-wide conditions.

This doesn't mean, however, that Rogers is growing didactic. Despite the economic background and the fact that the film has rather more of a plot than its predecessors, it is in many ways one of the funniest offerings our unofficial ambassador has yet turned out. Mirth-loving fans should find plenty of entertainment as the story unfolds.

The charming Irene Rich reappears in "Down to Earth" as Will's socially ambitious wife, with Dorothy Jordan, Matty Kemp and Mary Carlisle as the juvenile trio who handle the romance of the picture delightfully.

DETROIT GUN-MEN TAKEN IN AUSABLE CABIN

Two of the three men sought in connection with a murder and hold-up at St. Clair Shores last week Tuesday were captured, about 14 miles from here in a cabin on the Ausable river Saturday afternoon.

The two men were Leslie Maurer and Sam Lieb. The capture was made by Detroit detectives and state police with the assistance of Sheriff Charles C. Miller and Conservation Officer Arthur Leitz. The two men admitted complicity in the holdup at Saint Clair Shores.

The men said that they had spent some time in the cabin last fall during a hunting trip. When they found themselves unsuccessful in hiding in their usual haunts in Detroit they came up here expecting to spend two weeks or a month in the cabin.

The officers participating in the arrest were:

Capt. Donald F. Leonard, Detective Carl Ochs, Detective Carl Seim, and Trooper Harry Collins, Detroit state police post; Lieut. Detective Harry Schouw, Detroit police department; Capt. Joseph Kearney, Bay City state police post; Corp. Hiram Grimason, West Branch state police post; Sheriff Charles C. Miller, Tawas City, and Conservation Officer Arthur Leitz, East Tawas.

Lieb and Maurer, with their two fellow gangsters, Alvin Rebeck and Archie Burd, were arraigned Monday at Mt. Clemens on murder warrants. They were sentenced Tuesday by Judge Neil E. Reid to serve life terms at Jackson prison, after an elapse of eight days from the time of the crime.

RENO HOME ECONOMICS

EXTENSION GROUP MEETS

The Reno Home Economic group of the extension work met at the township hall Friday afternoon, December 16, for their third lesson in second year clothing (fitting your dress project). The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Ross. Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Roll call found ten members present and four absent.

A request for a cent from each member to be used for coal on Achievement Day was readily responded to, and a motion made by Miss Iva Lattier and supported by Mrs. Frockings that each member be assessed thirty-five cents to help defray expenses was carried. The chair appointed a committee of three, Mesdames Frockings, Harsch and Waters, to plan for a recreation party to be held during the month of January.

A request for a cent from each member to be used for coal on Achievement Day was readily responded to, and a motion made by Miss Iva Lattier and supported by Mrs. Frockings that each member be assessed thirty-five cents to help defray expenses was carried. The chair appointed a committee of three, Mesdames Frockings, Harsch and Waters, to plan for a recreation party to be held during the month of January.

The program skit to be given at this meeting was postponed owing to the absence of Mrs. Daugharty because of the serious illness of her mother.

After the business session, the meeting was turned over to the leaders, who stressed the choosing of colors, naming several in warm and cool shades for our selection, and also emphasizing making a perfect fit. They then gave instructions on the alteration of the sleeve patterns.

Mrs. E. Frockings, Secretary Pro Tem.

L. D. S. CHURCH

10:30 a. m.—Christmas Program by Church School. Harrison Frank, chairman.

There will be no services on Sunday evening.

M. A. Sommerfield, Pastor.

At 8:00 p. m. Friday, December 30, Apostle D. T. Williams of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints will appear in a lecture at the local church of his denomination. This lecture, the local pastor informs us, will be highly instructive as well as interesting. The lecturer will bring to his task a breadth of experience, a depth of wisdom, and a richness of illustration which will make his message a power and an inspiration to those who hear him.

This lecture will find its basis in the fundamentals of religion. The subject Mr. Williams will discuss upon the occasion of this visit will be, "Why I Am a Latter Day Saint." Under this title the speaker will detail some of the experiences which resulted in his becoming a Latter Day Saint.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Friday evening, December 23rd—Sunday School Christmas entertainment. Songs, recitations, etc., by the children.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. Christmas sermon.

11:15 a. m.—Bible School. Theme—"God's Gift to Man."

7:50 p. m.—The Young People will put on a Christmas Pageant. The public is invited.

Hemlock Road.

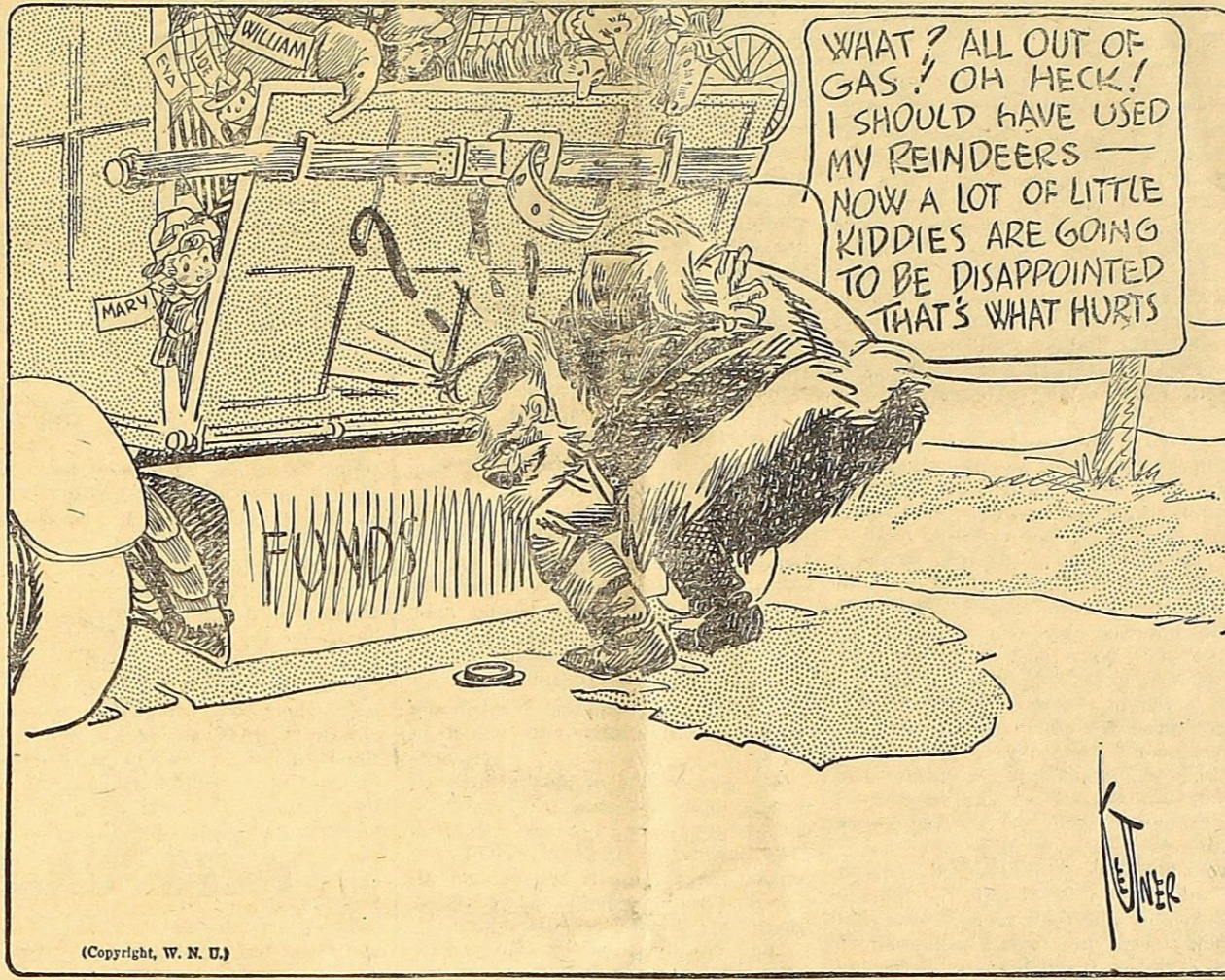
2:00 p. m.—Bible School.

3:00 p. m.—Preaching Service. Monday, December 26th at 8:00 p. m.—Christmas entertainment by the Sunday School.

Frank Metcalf, Pastor.

New silk dresses, sizes 14 to 38—\$5.95. McLean's. adv

Stalled



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

RANGE BLAST STARTLES

IOSCO HOTEL GUESTS

Guests at the Hotel Iosco were startled and awakened from their slumber early Sunday morning by a blast which wrecked the front end of the range in the kitchen. Several windows were blown out by the concussion. No one was in the room at the time.

The explosion was caused by an excessive pressure in the water coil of the range. The outlet to the water tank was frozen, which prevented the steam from escaping and a terrific pressure was generated. Mr. Martin had just built a fire in the range.

Only a minor amount of damage was done. Mr. Martin had recently purchased a new water heater to be placed in the basement, but it had not been installed.

MRS. ERNEST CREGO

Mrs. Ernest Crego, age 65 years, eight months and 20 days, passed away at her home in Reno township Sunday evening, December 11.

Phoebe Marie Bronson was born in Canada March 21, 1867. She came to Michigan with her parents when a very small child, and being one of the first families in the community, experienced the hardships of pioneers. She was married January 20, 1896, to Ernest Crego. They lived in Whittemore about three years, later moving to Reno, where they have resided ever since.

Three children were born to this union, two of them preceding her in death. She leaves the husband, one son, and two grandchildren to mourn her loss.

She was always helpful and kind as a neighbor, diligent and faithful in the Methodist church, and an earnest worker in the Ladies Aid as long as she was able. No one in all the countryside had a deeper love and a more self-sacrificing spirit than she had.

The funeral services were held last Wednesday afternoon at the Whittemore Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. Musser officiated.

The bereaved family have the sympathy of the many friends throughout the county.

"Life's course well run,
Life's work well done,
Now comes rest."

DISCUSSIONS

STILL TAXES

It is many moons, Dear Editor, since I have taken space in your paper by a talk on taxes. But they, like a pack of wolves, still pursue us for our very lives. Like Shakespeare's Shylock, it seems nothing but the pound of flesh nearest our heart will satisfy the greedy Judge. The venal office holder and the 20, 30 and 42 per cent money loaner who, like a pack of Russian wolves when the ammunition is gone invade the hut of the peasant, so these human money-hungry beasts have invaded even our best skyscraper bank buildings, there to lie in wait as though on the life blood of the nation, to lap up the last drop and pick the bones and cast their victims forth on the taxpayer of today who will perhaps be another victim tomorrow of their lust for money.

If ever the time was ripe for a state income tax it is now; also, the gasoline tax should be raised to at least six cents on a gallon and the proceeds used for the declining

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A complete line of gifts—50c to \$2.50. Basil Quick, jeweler, East Tawas. adv

STORES WILL BE CLOSED MONDAY

The stores and business places in Tawas City will be closed Monday, it being the legal Christmas holiday. The grocery stores will be open for a short period to accommodate their customers.

OPINION OF COURT ON MOTION FOR NEW TRIAL IN PEOPLE vs. SIMS

I have entertained this petition for a new trial, which is based on the claim that one of the jurors made untrue answers to questions asked of him as to his qualifications as a juror, because I felt it was an important matter from more than one angle. Public and parties have a right to a verdict of 12 honest and impartial jurors; no court can permit a prospective juror to give untrue answers as to his state of mind about the case. Truthful answers here are the very foundation of the impartiality of the verdict.

Something was said during the argument to the effect that the Court might be reluctant to grant a new trial because of the expense it would involve. While courts prefer to keep the expenses connected with their operation within reason, it is obvious that this consideration is entitled to no weight as opposed to the right of every litigant to a just and honest verdict. If I felt that Mr. Sims had not received a fair trial by reason of false answers given by a juror, or for any other reason, he would be promptly granted a new trial even at this late date, notwithstanding some expense connected therewith.

This jury had its choice of three verdicts: Guilty of assault with intent to murder; guilty of assault with intent to do great bodily harm less than murder; or not guilty. His conviction on the more serious charge indicates that there was no substantial lasting difference of opinion among the jurors, because in such case we have either a disagreement or conviction on the lesser charge; and further, that in the opinion of the jury the defendant, so far as his own intentions and state of mind were concerned, was guilty of murder in the first degree. They were told, in a charge against which not a single complaint was lodged on defendant's appeal to the Supreme Court, that they could not convict him on the more serious charge unless each of them was satisfied beyond a reasonable doubt that, at the time he assaulted the complaining witness, it was his intent to kill the complaining witness under circumstances which would have made the killing, if effected, murder in the first degree. In other words, the verdict found that if the defendant had succeeded in carrying out his intentions, he would have been subject to a mandatory sentence of life imprisonment.

I have seen a petition containing the statement that the penalty imposed on the defendant was too severe, and asking his release at this time. Some of the signers were quite strong in their support of a proposed constitutional amendment designed to take away from the governor the right to pardon or parole in any case of first degree murder. It is a bit difficult to reconcile that support with a request to release one in the position of the defendant in this case after three years' imprisonment.

I do not think this is one of those (Turn to No. 3, Back Page)

LEGION LEASES WARD SCHOOL BUILDING FOR BILLET

Jesse C. Hodder Post, American Legion, has taken possession of the Ward school building which they had leased from the Tawas City Board of Education. The building will be used for a billet and will make a fine one. The Ward school was discontinued about two years ago when it was found that the pupils could be taught at the main school building more efficiently and economically.

The Post has rewired the building for lighting purposes and will make some needed repairs.

HARRY S. SHERMAN

Harry S. Sherman, 50 years, three months and nine days old, died Friday, December 16, at his home in Reno township. He had been in failing health for several months but only for a few days before his death was he confined to his bed. The deceased was born in Clinton county, Michigan, on September 7, 1882. On July 3, 1901, he was united in marriage to Clara R. Rogers in Marion, Mich. To this union five children were born, one of whom preceded him in death about eight years ago. He was a very friendly man and a kind father and husband, ever caring for the needs of his household.

Left to mourn his loss are, the wife, four children, Floyd, Oren, Arlie and Lamonte, and two sisters.

Rev. C. W. Harvey officiated at the funeral services.

SHOWS BEHIND CURTAIN SCENES ON BROADWAY

"They Call It Sin," the First National picture which shows Sunday and Monday, December 25 and 26, at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, takes spectators behind the scenes of the Broadway theatrical world and reveals the struggles of the beautiful girl players for success in the face of temptations.

Loretta Young plays the role of a small town Western girl with considerable talent, who is thrown into this glamorous atmosphere of bright lights and night life, not only of the theatre, but of the swanky clubs.

How she escapes the nets set for her, and wins fame and love, is one of the most unusual tales presented on the screen this year. It was adapted from the novel by Alberta Stedman Eagan.

George Brent, the popular young Irish actor, plays the featured masculine role. Others in the cast include Una Merkel, David Manners, and Helen Vinson.

Laurel & Hardy in their latest comedy will give you a laugh.

EMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH

Saturday, December 24—Children's Christmas Program, assisted by the Choir, at 7:00 p. m.

Sunday, Christmas Day, December 25—English Christmas service at 9:30 a. m.; German Christmas service at 11:00 a. m.

Thursday, December 29—Bible class instruction at 8:00 p. m. Subject: Story of Jonah, from Book of Jonah, chapter 1-4. Please come. You are welcome.

Friday, December 30—Announcements for Holy Communion at either service.

Saturday, December 31—English Sylvester eve service at 8:00 p. m. in connection with celebration of Lord's Supper. After this service all the young people are requested to meet at the school for a social gathering until midnight.

Sunday, New Years Day, January 1—German New Years service at 10:00 a. m., together with celebration of Lord's Supper.

W. C. Voss, Pastor.

MRS. RACHEL A. GALBRAITH DIES MONDAY

Mrs. Rachel Galbraith, Tawas City merchant, died Monday. She had been ill for some time. She was the widow of the late Thomas Galbraith, well known citizen of this city.

Rachel Anna Hartley was born November 8, 1874, in Canada. Coming to the United States with her parents while a young girl, she had been a resident of Iosco county the greater portion of her life. She was united in marriage to Thomas Galbraith in 1919, who preceded her in death several months ago. She is survived by one brother, W. H. Hartley of Pontiac, and two sisters, Mrs. Ernest Vance of Whittemore and Mrs. Lottie M. Allen of California.

The funeral services were held from her home Wednesday afternoon and interment was made in the Reno township cemetery, Rev. Frank Metcalf of the Tawas City Baptist church officiated.

LOCAL RED CROSS CHAPTER COMMEMORATED BY NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

The following letter from the national headquarters of the American Red Cross was received by Mrs. W. C. Davidson, chairman of the Red Cross roll call:

Mrs. W. C. Davidson
Roll Call Chairman
Iosco County Chapter
American Red Cross
Tawas City, Michigan
My dear Mrs. Davidson:

Your final Roll call report is received, also the remittance of \$155.00 transmitted by Mr. Taylor, representing National's portion of 303 annual, three contributing, and four sustaining memberships secured in your chapter. It is noted that this enrollment not only exceeds your suggested goal but represents the best you have had since three years after the War, when you had 542. This is indeed a creditable achievement and deserving of the heartiest congratulations from this office. On behalf of the national organization, I wish to express sincerest appreciation for the efforts of all the workers who had a part in the campaign.

In further recognition of the fact that you have over-subscribed your suggested goal, I am sending an honor certificate under separate cover.

With the hope that your community services will be increased in proportion to the resources and leadership which you Roll Call has brought, I remain,

Yours very truly,
F. A. Winfrey,
Acting Manager.

PATRICK HENRY CONLAY

Patrick Henry Conlay of East Tawas died Saturday, December 17, of old age. He was 83 years, eight months and 29 days of age at the time of death.

Mr. Conlay was born March 18, 1849, at Seneca Falls, New York. In 1884 he was united in marriage to Jessie McDougall.

Left to survive him are his wife, one daughter, Mrs. Harvey Martin of Flint, one son, Colin Conlay of Duluth, Minn., 14 grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, December 20, at the St. Joseph church, with Rev. E. A. Kirchoff officiating. Burial was made in the St. Joseph cemetery.

"I AM A FUGITIVE" HAS THRILLS, DRAMA, ACTION

The actual dynamiting of a bridge in a convict's dash for freedom is but one of the many spectacular scenes in "I Am a Fugitive From A Chain Gang," a Warner Bros. picture which will have a three-day run at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, on December 27-28-29.

Paul Muni, the "Scarface" of the screen, from a stolen careening truck, throws a stick of dynamite to blow up a bridge almost under the feet of his pursuing posse. This scene was taken at the Warner Bros. ranch in Hollywood where an actual bridge constructed by the studio over the Los Angeles River, was utterly demolished.

Scenes such as these depicting the stirring adventures of a convict who twice performs miraculous escapes from chain gangs make the picture one of the most powerful dramas of recent years, according to the critical Hollywood preview audiences.

Paul Muni, as the convict, portrays the role of a man who has been sentenced to a chain gang, but who, unable to stand the tortures inflicted, escapes.

There is an exceptionally large cast, which includes 37 important players besides 2,000 extras.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly assisted us at the time of the loss of our wife and mother; especially the beautiful floral pieces from the county officials, neighbors and friends; the choir, those who loaned cars, and Rev. Musser for his comforting words.

Ernest Crego,
Percy Crego and family.

EAST TAWAS

Aaron Barkman, a student at the U. of M., Ann Arbor, came Sunday to spend a couple of weeks at his home in the city.

New silk dresses, sizes 14 to 38—\$5.95. McLean's. adv

Miss Hannah Wingrow spent Saturday in Bay City.

B. Schecter and daughter, Ruth, spent Sunday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lixey and son, Mervin, spent the week end in Grand Rapids. On their return home their daughter, Lucille, who attends Marywood Academy, accompanied them for a couple weeks vacation.

10% to 50% off on a large number of beautiful personal gifts. Basil Quick, jeweler, East Tawas. adv

Miss Regina Barkman spent Sunday in Bay City.

Mack LaBerge, a student at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, is spending the holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roul LaBerge.

Mrs. A. Anshuetz spent Saturday in Bay City.

Dance at Red Hall, Wilber, every Saturday night. Admission 25c. Ladies free. adv

Mrs. R. LaBerge and daughter spent Saturday in Bay City.

Miss Irene Moran spent Saturday in Sterling with friends.

Plate glass for automobiles, cut to fit and ground. W. A. Evans Furniture Co. adv

Give a combination auto clock and non-glare rear view mirror. Clock guaranteed one year. \$2.50. Basil Quick, jeweler, East Tawas. adv

John Quarters is visiting in Flint with relatives.

Mrs. Robt. McMurray spent Saturday in Bay City.

New silk dresses, sizes 14 to 38—\$5.95. McLean's. adv

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Johnson of Plastero, Va., came Saturday to spend the holidays with the Anshuetz families.

The East Tawas high school basketball team completely outclassed West Branch to win a 45 to 19 decision last Friday night at the Community Building here. The local second team also defeated the West Branch reserves, 1, St. James of Whittemore refereed the games.

Due to scarlet fever, the dance at Alabaster Saturday, Dec. 24, is hereby cancelled. Watch for announcement next week for New Years eve dance. adv

John Parrish, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Oliver for a month, returned to Detroit.

G. K. Fenger, forest supervisor, spent the week in Milwaukee, Wis., on business.

Mrs. Harriett Grant and son, Wallace, spent Saturday in Bay City.

Arthur Evans of Ann Arbor is spending the holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Evans.

Wade and Fred Lomas spent Saturday in Bay City.

Wm. Boldt left Tuesday for a few days' visit in Bay City.

Place your orders early for Christmas ice cream. Keiser's Drug Store, Tawas City. adv

Miss Grace Richards of Chicago, Ill., came Wednesday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bonney spent Tuesday in Bay City.

John Stewart and Frank Berzhinski spent Tuesday in Harrisville.

Donald DeFrain spent a couple of days in Bay City.

Miss Florence Green and brother spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Klumpp spent the week end in Detroit with relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Somers will entertain their parents from Detroit over the holidays.

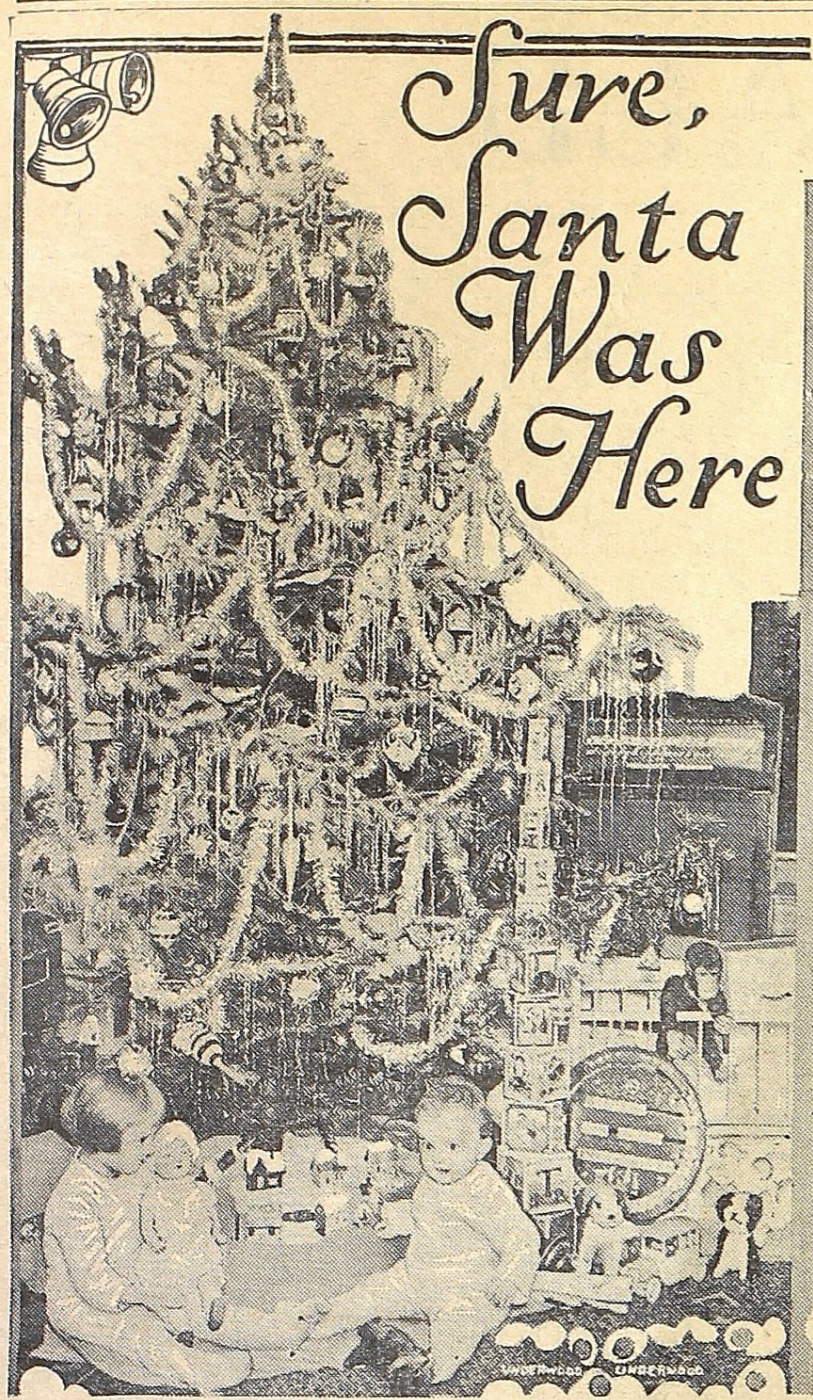
Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Stonehouse on Thursday, a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Senecal on Wednesday, a boy.

Cigarettes—Lucky Strike. Old Gold, Chesterfield, 4 tins of 50—\$1.09; Lucky Strike, Old Gold, Chesterfield, Camel, carton, 10 pkgs.—\$1.25; Wings, Paul Jones, Twenty Grand, carton, 10 pkgs.—95c. A. & P., East Tawas. adv

Misses Regina Urecht and Winnifred Burg spent the week end in Albena with relatives.

Mrs. Roy Hickey spent



Sure, Santa Was Here

Christmas at Babylon

by Jane Osborn

ERTAINLY Rodney Lee was not bashful and yet three days had passed since he had made up his mind to propose to Helen Johns, and he hadn't even intimated to her the fact that he was smitten. He had met her at a dance the Monday before Christmas, played cards with her Tuesday, skated with her Wednesday, danced again with her Thursday. Then came the Christmas eve dance, when he had fully intended to tell her he loved her; and the dance was over and he hadn't even begun the preliminaries.

Two days after Christmas Rodney's vacation would be over and he would be on his way back to the big city hundreds of miles away.

It took some maneuvers for Rodney to get a chance on Christmas morning to telephone to Helen when he would not be overheard by any of his numerous cousins, whose mother he was visiting. "I am leaving the 27th," Rodney told Helen hurriedly. "I really must see you again before I go. My aunt has made plans for tomorrow morning and afternoon. May I come in the evening?"

"I'd love to have you," Helen answered quite impersonally, "but you see we are giving the big party out in Babylon that night. I'd love to have you come if you think you'd care to." So perhaps you'd better drive over here and trail us out there."

Helen, heavily swathed in furs, met Rodney at the door next evening. She shook hands hurriedly and pointed to two hampers standing in the hall and asked him if he could take them in his car. "There are two baskets of dishes in the dining room you can take besides if you have room. We are all ready to start."

Rodney could see two cars ahead of him and he could vaguely distinguish the figures of Mr. and Mrs. Johns and others whom he took to be maids from the Johns' household, also Helen's younger sister and brother, all carrying baskets or hampers as they piled into the cars.

Finally when the cars ahead stopped at the end of a frozen dirt road in a bleak stretch of farmland, Rodney saw what seemed to be a small schoolhouse with yellow lights streaming through small windows. Bewildered, Rodney got from his car and seeing that the Johns were carrying their baskets and hampers into the schoolhouse he proceeded to carry his cargo in also.

"Now please get the battery out of your car," Helen told Rodney as she slipped out of her furs, revealing a simple light sports frock beneath. "Our chauffeur will help you if you don't know how. He's out taking them out of our cars. We need them for the Christmas tree lights. Candles are so dangerous."

"So this is Babylon," he said to Helen as he returned and laid the heavy battery at Helen's side as she directed.

Helen laughed. "Didn't you know about Babylon?" she asked surprised. "Babylon is father's pet diversion.

THE LIGHT OF CHRISTMASTIDE

By HUBERT KELLEY, in Kansas City Times.

NOW, in the night of unbelief,
We make this miracle again
Of ancient happiness and grief
And all the tenderness of men.

We listen to the heart's demands,
Unmindful of our darling thought,
And set in other seeking hands
The symbol of the things we sought.

How strange we never understood
That giving more and taking less,
That doing all we dreamed was good
Would be our greatest happiness.

Now, in the dismal night of doubt,
We make the star that we denied:
We cannot face the dark without
The little light of Christmastide.

You see, all there is to Babylon is this one-horse district school—and about twenty-five scattered farm-houses—poor, struggling people who used to try to get up some sort of Christmas entertainment for their children here. Somehow father heard about it—and for five years now we have been giving the Christmas party for them."

It was midnight when the lights were finally turned out in the little Babylon schoolhouse and Rodney had got his battery back into his car, had waved farewell to the Johns family and was ready to trail them back to town again. And then as he took his place before the wheel he noticed that Helen was at his side.

"I want to drive back with you," she said "I want to tell you how wonderful you have been. You worked harder than all the rest of us put together. It is the first time dad has ever had time really to enjoy the party, because you took all the responsibility off his shoulders, and when he asked you to make the presentation speeches for the little gifts, I was so embarrassed for a minute, you were perfectly wonderful—just



"I Want to Drive Back With You," Said Helen.

as if you had known these Babylon people all your life. Dad says you'll just have to come back next Christmas—"

"I'll come back every Christmas, if you'll let me, Helen," said Rodney. "I wanted to see you tonight to tell you that I love you. After seeing you as I saw you tonight I know I can't not worthy even to suggest what I wanted to tell you."

Mr. Johns was waiting for Helen when she and Rodney arrived fifteen minutes after the Johns' cars. Mr. Johns held his hand out to greet Rodney and he knew from the way the young man took his hand that he would see him again in Babylon.

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American Heroines

By LOUISE M. COMSTOCK

The Women of Bryant's Station

THERE are circumstances under which the humblest task may demand a heroism as great as the most gallant brandishing of weapons. The little company of pioneer settlers holding the fort at Bryant's Station, near Lexington, Ky., during the Indian siege of 1782, was in desperate need of water. A hot August sun beat mercilessly down on the clearing, and within the close interior of the stockade the children became restless, crying for water, and the men kept their grim watch beside their portholes with parched throats.

The nearest source of supply was a small spring outside the fortification, several rods away from the protecting walls. The Indians had divided their force into two bands. One of them, in plain sight of the defenders of the fort, prowled about the clearing, yelling, waving tomahawks, letting fly random arrows, trying to entice them out into open battle. The other, lying in ambush near the spring, waited to attack them when they ventured forth.

But water was necessary. Without it the little stronghold could not hold on to even its slim chance of survival. The question was, who should go after it? Were men to appear outside, they would simply be playing into the hands of the waiting Indians, and both those in ambush and those in the open would immediately join in an attack which must prove fatal. The women of the fort on the other hand were in the habit of bringing water into the stockade from the spring every morning. Were they to go about it now in their usual way, the Indians might conclude their ambush was still undiscovered and would not wish to risk making it known and defeating their main purpose for the sake of firing on a handful of mere women!

Thus the lot was cast. Some of the women, terrified by so dangerous a prospect, at first refused to go. There was no little hysteria in the fort. Finally, however, spurred on by the more courageous, they all consented. Grimly they took up their water buckets, swung back the gate of the stockade and started out across the clearing. A homely little band they were, straight-shouldered pioneer women, in shabby linsey dresses and broken shoes, wane from anxious days within the fort, tight-lipped in the expectation of instant death. In puzzled silence the red men watched them. They reached the spring, filled their buckets, one after another, walked back to the fort and through the open gate to safety. They had reckoned well. Not a shot had been fired!

Emily Geiger

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE, whose vigorous campaign in Georgia and the Carolinas eventually won that territory for Washington and the colonists, was retreating before Lord Rawdon from Ninety-Six. When he reached the Broad river word was brought him that the pursuing troops had divided forces. He immediately conceived the plan of taking advantage of this division to make an attack, confident that though he had been helpless against the superior numbers of Rawdon's combined forces, he could easily defeat the two smaller forces, taken one at a time. His own lines were depleted, however, by the recent engagement, his men weary. To insure his success it was necessary to gain the aid of Gen. "Game Cock" Sumter, then scouting on the banks of the Wateree, many miles away. The message must be carried through dangerous country, ridden with Tories. Not a man would volunteer to make the journey.

Then there came to General Greene's quarters, offering to undertake this hazardous commission, a young girl named Emily Geiger. Of Emily's family, of her appearance, we know very little. Of her later life we know only that she eventually married a rich planter and became mistress of a plantation on the Congaree river.

But we do know that General Greene accepted Emily as his messenger, entrusted her with a letter to General Sumter, and read its contents to her, just in case of accident. So she set out, mounted on horseback and riding side-saddle. On the second day of her journey, she was intercepted by Lord Rawdon's scouts and sharply questioned. Now Emily could not tell an untruth without blushing. Her looks were very guilty indeed. Lord Rawdon's scouts promptly took her prisoner, and confined her in a room in a nearby farmhouse. They sent for an old Tory matron to come and search her.

Alone in the room, waiting for the matron, Emily's composure returned. Drawing out the precious letter, she tore it in bits, put it into her mouth piece by piece, chewed them, and swallowed them. The matron entered and searched the girl. But her search revealed nothing suspicious, and Emily was eventually released, to go her way. Shortly after Emily reached her goal, General Sumter's camp, delivered her message, and as a result, Sumter's troops only a little later joined Greene at Orangeburgh.

Jokes and Eras

You get a fine slant on the social background of an age if you just know its conception of what jokes can be told in the parlor.—Detroit News.

NUDIST CULT SHUTS DOWN FOR WINTER

Members Already Lay Plans for Next Summer.

New York.—New Jersey's more or less famous Sky farms nudist colony—an aggregation of "the original, non-commercial nudists of the United States"—has shut up shop for the winter—going into hibernation, as it were. Officials of the organization want it known, however, that whatever capitulation the news may suggest to biased minds the reason is the rigors of the new season and not to the conventionalities of society. Indeed, the members are just as much nudists at heart and by inclination as ever, it is stated, and the new spring will find them holding forth in their original birthday suits as defiantly as ever at the same old stand.

Some attempt will be made to carry on through the winter—in fact, a Manhattan gymnasium has been rented by the society and here a half a hundred men and women of the colony plan to gather two nights a week to swim and work off by calisthenics the avoirdupois that mars a perfect nudist.

Will Wear Bathing Suits.

Because "it is no use taking any chances," according to Carl Becker, founder and secretary of the organization, they wear bathing suits. But Sky farms, their 30-acre camp near Liberty Corners, N. J., is open all year, and though members go there through the winter chiefly to get out in the country, on warm days the harder ones do a little nude sun bathing.

The Sky farms nudists are incorporated in New Jersey as the American League for Physical Culture. They have only pity for the rival nudists of the Olympian league, and although Camp Olympia, which flourished last summer near Highland, N. Y., had 400 acres and its own private lake, they consider that it was "commercial from the outset."

"We are the oldest and the biggest nudist organization," said Mr. Becker, a German in the importing and exporting business. "We are a private club, equally for the benefit of all members. Nobody makes any money. We don't admit the press even when reporters are willing to go nudist, too. Naturally we want our idea to spread, but it can't go like wildfire. We have

to educate the public, but we also have to look out for the privacy of our members."

The group has 220 members in the metropolitan district, Mr. Becker said; it would be more than 500 if the depression had not caused many to drop out. Asked why the depression would affect a cult which means less wear and tear on clothes, Mr. Becker laughed gently and said there were dues to pay and the matter of railroad fare to Liberty Corners.

"Our purpose is the promotion of cleaner relations between the sexes by eliminating perhaps the greatest evil of western civilization, sex curiosity," he went on. "This can be done by bringing both sexes together in a perfect state of nudity, providing the proper place can be found—a secluded farm where all kinds of sports, swimming, and general camp life can be indulged in.

Build Own Quarters.

Mr. Becker founded the league three years ago after a visit to Germany, where he "got the idea." That summer the nudists camped out in the Catskills. Since then they have had rented farms in New Jersey and in Rockland county, N. Y. Police descended on the latter, but the nudists were freed in court.

Last winter, with the treasury comfortably full, they bought the plot of dense woods, with running brook at Liberty Corners. In May they moved out in tents; by July 4 they had built with their own hands most of a dormitory with sleeping accommodations for 48. Now they have just finished a swimming pool. An architect and several carpenters among the membership led in the building operations. A plumber member put up an outdoor shower for use until the pool was finished.

There are also 12 bungalows which members built themselves on plots

they rented from the league for from \$10 to \$25 a year, and several jobless nudists are living in their bungalows all winter. Next year they plan a social hall, tennis courts, an archery field and other facilities for sports, and a restaurant. At present cooking is done camp fashion.

Would-be members are looked over by a membership committee which is so adept that in three years only four persons have been expelled. "They did not do anything, they were just unconvincing," Mr. Becker said, and the rules are even stricter now. No one is admitted to the camp until the membership committee has approved, then the applicant is taken out to Sky Farms for a week-end, and if he likes it his membership is assured.

Blind Inmate of County Farm Elected to Office

Pierre, S. D.—Among the vagaries of the Democratic landslide in Bon Homme county of this state was the election to the post of state's attorney of a man who is blind and has been an inmate of the county farm for a number of years. His name was put on to fill out the ticket, and he won. He was at one time a practicing lawyer, but after he lost his sight he repaired to the county farm, and had been there since.

In Badlee county a resident of Iowa was elected to the position of coroner. After filing his candidacy he left the state and established residence in Iowa, but as no withdrawal was entered the name went on the ballot and was voted for along with the other candidates of the nominating party.

In many South Dakota counties names were placed upon the Democratic ballot "just to fill out" as the party had never been known to carry counties in which no really strong candidate came forward. But this year the landslide carried them in, weak and strong, and the old-time Democrats who always had a desire for office, but who declined to have their names presented, are now wishing they could have looked a little further into the future.

SURVEY PROVES YOUTH IS NOT "GOING TO THE DOGS"

Figures Show Juvenile Delinquency Decreasing.

Washington.—Figures do not justify the conclusion that juvenile delinquency is on the increase, according to a recent report of the National Education association which has just completed an investigation of the truth of the oft-repeated assertion that youth is "going to the dogs."

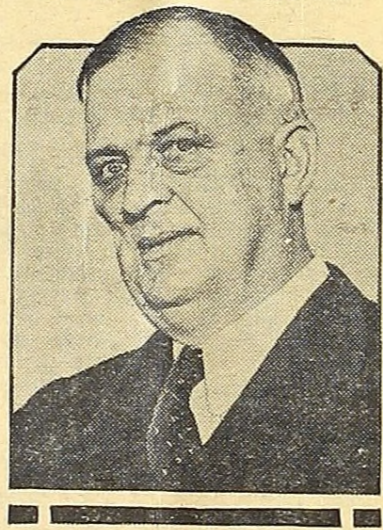
Reports from several of the large cities including Chicago and New York do not indicate that delinquency has grown faster than the population. In fact, the number of delinquent boys per thousand population has decreased by one-half during the past twenty years in New York, where there were 85,000 boys brought before the Children's court from 1902 to 1911, and only 64,000 in the decade just closed. The total number of juvenile delinquents brought before courts each year in the United States has been estimated at approximately 200,000.

Juvenile delinquency seems to be closely associated with certain environmental and hereditary factors, though no agreement exists as to the relative weight of them in contributing to the waywardness of youth. The economic uncertainty and lack of control in broken homes, are very frequent factors. Older children who are delinquents often lead younger children into crime. Neighborhoods in which the population frequently changes seem to lose those social controls that reduce delinquency. Street trades and other employments of juveniles either tend to attract or develop delinquent children.

A summary of surveys of delinquency shows that certain personal factors such as race, nativity, sex, age, intelligence, and physical condition have a bearing upon delinquency. There is a larger proportion of negro children appearing before the courts than might be expected. Homes in which one or both parents are foreign-born seem to supply more than their share of juvenile court cases. Boys who face the juvenile judge outnumber girls more than five to one.

Much delinquency is recognized as too much. The study shows that the following efforts among others, are being made toward a still further reduction

URGED FOR CABINET



Friends of Bruce A. Campbell of East St. Louis, one of the leading Democrats of Illinois, are hoping that President-Elect Roosevelt will offer him the position of attorney general in his cabinet.

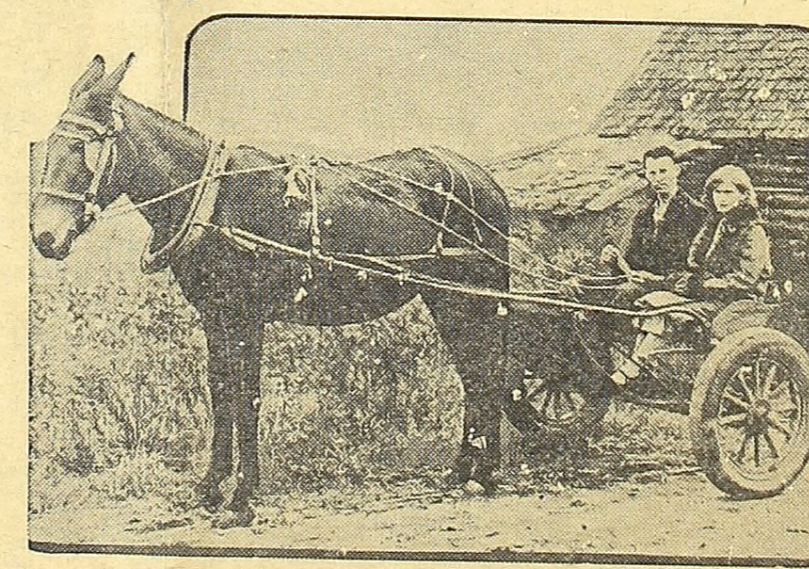
Cholera Takes Heavy Toll in China Epidemic

Peking, China.—Cholera took a terrific toll in China during the summer of 1932, according to the bureau of public health.

Dr. J. Heng Liu, the director of the bureau, is authority for the statement that, while official reports from various provinces give notification of 50,000 cholera cases, the correct figure may be accepted as having passed the 100,000 mark. Doctor Liu believes that during the summer more than 30,000 persons died of cholera.

Cholera first appeared in Shanghai, spread to Nanking and advanced to other cities on the Yangtze river. Cases soon were reported in both north and south China. The situation in Shansi, Shensi, Honan and Suiyuan provinces was so severe that all railway traffic was suspended.

Elopers in Their "Muleobile"



Waco Brady, 18, and Geneva Turner, 19, both of Martin, Ga., in the odd vehicle, a combination of mule and automobile, in which they eloped from their home to Walhalla, S. C., a distance of 40 miles, where they were married.

Our Government — How It Operates

By William Bruckart

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

THE development of the United States as a nation, from the beginning, has centered in commerce and industry. We apparently have become now a traditionally business people. The growth of our population and the growth of our business structure has been coincidental. Lapses have occurred in business development, of course, but the people always have found a way out and always have gone on expanding in influence among the nations of the world, in development of new and better things, in content among ourselves.

In view of this condition, then, why should not this great factor of our national life be recognized with something of permanency besides the printed record of our doings? Holding the belief that there should be this recognition, I am not among those who complain that the congress directed the expenditure of a reckless amount of money for construction of the building in Washington—that is the home of the Department of Commerce. I look upon that structure—one of the greatest office buildings in the world and constructed at a cost of \$17,000,000—as a monument to American ingenuity in accomplishing commercial success, individually and as a nation.

This building of three city blocks in length and one in width, and with its seven stories of height, will stand "until the sands of the desert grow cold" as a sign of the nation's wealth. Its concrete and steel and its marble—I like to envision those who will gaze upon it several hundreds years hence, as we of this day gaze upon St. Peter's, at Rome, or the Assumption, at Moscow. Moreover, they will give credit to this nation.

But what is going on within that structure? Thousands of workers are busy; the very aspect of it typifies American life.

Although one of the newer of the executive departments, it is one of the largest. It was made so because commerce and industry sought a central place to go for advice, for consultation about its problems, for records of the past and of the present.

Let us just make a tour of the place and see the manifold activities that go on day by day, week after week.

Because it is interested in every phase of commerce and industry, aside from agriculture to which the government has dedicated a separate agency, there are units of the Department of Commerce given over to all of these things. It has the great bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, given over to the broad phases of domestic and foreign business operations of those who produce and sell as well as of those who buy. It has a branch given over to aeronautics, with all of its attendant interests, and has a bureau of mines that is far reaching in the work that it does in connection with the nation's great mining industry.

Besides these, there is that vast institution, the bureau of standards whose name tells absolutely nothing about the myriad tricks which its personnel makes science do for the common weal. That bureau, of which we will have more later, stands alone in the whole world as a many-minded, many-armed giant of multiple purposes, and yet of the single purpose to make this world a better place in which to live.

And of the United States patent office, there must be more than passing mention. Commerce and industry owes as much to that agency as it does to the bureau of standards, because, had not the fathers foreseen that persons were going to invent the telephone or the automobile or the millions of other things used in daily life and provided protection for them, they would never have been able to attract the capital necessary to produce them. So that patent office stands as a great bulwark assuring the genius of the nation that it shall have the fruits of its energies expended in the direction of invention.

Then for shipping, for the fishing industry, there is provision for government help through the bureau of light-houses, the bureau of fisheries, the bureau of navigation, the coast and geodetic survey, and the steamboat inspection service. Each in its sphere is an aid to the commerce and industry; each in its own way provides protection for life and property.

Imagine, if you will, what conditions would be if ships were compelled to sail uncharted coast lines and harbors and passage without maps, without buoys or markers, without lighthouses. Few persons would care to invest money in ships that were faced with such conditions, and fewer persons would care to trust their lives or their property as cargo aboard ships. It becomes obvious, therefore, the charting of the coastline and the constant examination of shipping channels serve all of us as well as those who engage in the industry directly represented. The bureau of navigation, the coast and geodetic survey and the steamboat inspection service combine to see that shipping is safe.

So from the brief tour, it has become apparent that this monument to commerce and industry is a hive of industry in itself and its operations merit the further attention that it is to receive in succeeding articles.

London Drug Turns Sap Into a Samson

London.—The age of the superman is near, according to research workers at a London hospital who have discovered a new drug for which they make the following claims:

It will prolong life, eliminate fear, breed courage and stimulate the intellectual and physical strength.

It will make sheep as strong as oxen and cats as ferocious as panthers. Already sheep and cats treated with the drug have fought and killed dogs.

It will add ten years to the average span of life and produce a race of supermen.

"We are afraid to contemplate the ultimate physical and social effects," one of the experimenters said.

Lawsuit Reveals Horse's Victory Over Motor Car

Nashville, Tenn.—A contest between a horse and an automobile turned out more or less of a victory for the horse, according to a suit filed here.

Ralph Harter, seeking \$5,000 damages from L. F. Watkins, charged that he was a passenger in a car when it overtook Watkins' daughter twelve years old, astride a horse belonging to Watkins.

The girl pulled over to the right hand side of the road. Harter said the car was moving slowly by the horse when the latter backed into the vehicle, its weight crushing in the side and door. Harter says his elbow and three ribs were broken. The horse was not hurt.

Forgotten Coat Saves Kansas Farmer's Life

Aurora, Kan.—Lady Luck certainly is on good terms with Med Cote these days.

Cote, farmer living near here, saw dark clouds approaching as he worked in the field. Deciding to quit work, he started driving his team home.

Suddenly he remembered leaving his coat in the field. He went back for it, leaving the horses. In his momentary absence a lightning bolt struck the team. Three horses were killed. Cote received only a slight shock.

Glass Roofed Houses Future Landing Fields

Philadelphia.—Glass-roofed houses will cover the cities of the future, in the opinion of Joseph S. Pecker, an engineer who has been associated with Harold F. Pitcairn in the American development of the Autogiro, and will provide convenient landing fields for autogiros.

OUR COMIC SECTION

THE FEATHERHEADS

YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME IN A WHILE AND KEEP ME COMPANY

ISN'T YOUR WIFE HOME?

NO—SHE'S OUT TO SOME MUSICAL—CAN SHE FIND REASONS TO GO OUT NIGHTS!!!

SO—SHE'S ANOTHER ONE OF THESE WOMEN WHO WANT TO BE NIGHT OWLS?

WELL—SHE HAS AN IDEA SHE IS A BUTTERFLY—BUT THE WAY SHE GOES THROUGH MY CLOTHES WHEN SHE COMES HOME, SHE'S MORE LIKE A MOTH!

© Western Newspaper Union

And Felix Is Just a Worm

Time Really Flies in This Case



WHOEVER first said "Tempus Fugit" did not imagine that time actually would fly, but it did when this shipment of electric clocks was sent by airplane from a California manufacturer to an eastern department store.

STORY FOR THE CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

STICKYTOES TELLS JOHNNY CHUCK A SECRET

WHILE Johnny Chuck was stuffing himself in order to make more fat before seeking his bed to sleep the long winter away he did a lot of thinking. You know one can think and eat at the same time very nicely. What was Johnny Chuck thinking about? He was thinking about the coming winter and the curious ways in which his friends and neighbors would spend it. When other people do things in a different way from the way we do them we are very apt to think that their ways are curious, quite forgetting that to them our way may seem just as curious.

To Johnny Chuck there is only one sensible way of spending the long months when rough Brother North Wind and Jack Frost roar and howl and pinch and squeeze, and that is to curl up comfortably way down where rough Brother North Wind and Jack



"I think," said he, "that I have got quite as much sense as they have."

Frost cannot reach him and there sleep until they have gone back to the far Northland. Johnny Chuck always thought of it as the only sensible thing to do. He sometimes quite forgot that it was the only thing he could do and so took credit for sense and wisdom which really didn't belong to him. You see, Johnny has no choice in the matter. He has to sleep that way because in the winter there is nothing he can eat.

But this is not so with many of his neighbors. Some of them eat things which can be kept for a long time

without spoiling, like nuts and seeds, and those who eat these things pack them away into storehouses or hide them where they can find them. Then in the winter they sleep in bad weather and come out to play a little and to get food from their hiding places in pleasant weather. Happy Jack Squirrel and Chatter the Red Squirrel do this. Striped Chipmunk pops up for a breath of fresh air on warm, sunny days in winter. Jimmy Skunk is another who sleeps only part of the time. He does not store up food in storehouses, but like Johnny Chuck himself stores it up in the form of fat. But he does not depend on this wholly as does Johnny. He likes to come out and prow around a little when the snow is not too soft and deep.

Then there are others like Reddy and Granny Fox, Old Man Coyote, Billy Mink, Shadow the Weasel and Little Joe Otter, not to mention Peter Rabbit, who always manage to find enough to eat through the winter and so do no more sleeping than that they do in the summer. That is why they are provided with thick, warm coats. The same thing is true of the feathered folks, except that none of them sleep all winter. Those who cannot find food fly away to the sunny Southland where they can find it.

Johnny Chuck was thinking of these things as he ate and ate and it seemed to him that his way was far the best way. It saved a great deal of work and worry. He never was cold. He never was hungry. It made no difference to him what the weather might be. He wondered that everybody didn't do the same thing. He knew that wise Old Grandfather Frog does and Old Mr. Toad does. Thinking of Old Mr. Toad reminded him of Stickytoes the Tree Toad, who had spent the summer in the apple trees of the Old Orchard. He and Johnny had become great friends, being such near neighbors. At the thought of him Johnny stopped eating.

"I wonder," said he right out loud, "where he spends the winter." "Where you spends the winter?" asked a small piping voice. It was the voice of Stickytoes himself and there he was almost under Johnny's nose. "Why, you!" exclaimed Johnny Chuck. "I was just thinking of you and wondering if you have as much sense as your cousins, Old Mr. Toad and Grandfather Frog. They do as I do, sleep all winter, and I was wondering if you do the same thing."

Stickytoes chuckled. It was a throaty little chuckle. "I think," said he, "that I have got quite as much sense as they have. In fact I think I've got a little more. Can you keep a secret, Johnny Chuck?"

"Certainly I can," replied Johnny Chuck. "Just try me and see."

Stickytoes hopped a little nearer to Johnny Chuck and whispered.

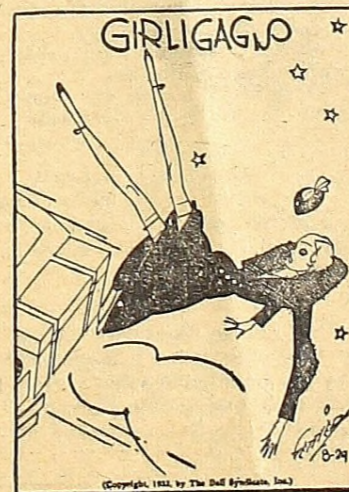
Johnny Chuck's eyes grew round with surprise. "Do you really mean that?" he asked as if he could hardly believe what Stickytoes had told him.

"Every word of it," replied Stickytoes, "but remember it is a secret. Now

In Black and White



The ever smart color scheme of black and white is carried out in this charming evening gown. The gown follows the figure to the knees and then flares to floor length. A novel feature is the cape collar which is attached at the point of the V neckline by a rhinestone pin.



"Judging by the speed they travel," says broken-up Bertha, "leads one to believe most motorists are afraid they may be late for their next accident." © 1932 Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

PRESIDENT

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WHEN I was just a youngster, then They used to say, the older men, That any boy, they used to say, Might yet be President some day. His father might be rich or poor, But one thing, though, was certain sure, They used to say, and what they meant Was that he might be President.

And that today is just as true; This later generation, too, That famous title, too, may wear, Sit in the Presidential chair. The very youngster that you meet Right now upon the village street, Just as my elders used to say, May yet be President some day.

Some day the youngster's task may be

To bring us back prosperity, To keep at peace with other lands, And have a congress on his hands. Yes, any boy, no matter what His present fortune, present lot, Although the future may be dim, May yet—but why discourage him? © 1932, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

Gibbons' New Job



Mike Gibbons, the former "phantom of the ring," who has been appointed physical director of the St. Paul police department, and whose duties now are to keep the men of the force in the well known "pink." He will instruct them in boxing, wrestling, disarming, running, kicking and other tricks of the game.

"I must hurry or I shall be too late," Stickytoes wished Johnny Chuck a long sleep with pleasant dreams and started on.

© 1932, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

BANANA DISHES

NOVEL recipes are always welcomed by the housewife who is constantly looking for appetizing dishes to please the tastes of her family.

Banana Marmalade.
"Peel and slice bananas, using two pounds of bananas and the same amount of sugar and the juice of a lemon. Put into an earthen dish and let stand one hour. Turn into a preserving pan and cook gently, stirring constantly as soon as it thickens. Test by dropping a little on a plate; if it sets it is ready to pour into jars. Serve with toast at tea."

Bananas Cooked in Cranberry Juice.
Wash a pint of cranberries and cover with a cupful of cold water. Cook quickly ten minutes and press through a sieve. Halve six large bananas lengthwise and cover with the juice of half a lemon. Add one and one-half cupfuls of sugar to the hot berry juice, stir well and pour over the bananas. Place in a hot oven and

BONERS



The three dramatic unities were Dante, Petrarch and Boccaccio.

BONERS are actual humorous tidbits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

My daughter is dying of a long name in her stomach.

The English government is divided into two things called the lords of God and the men of God. The lords of God are not inherited.

Robinson Caruso was a great singer who lived on an island.

The metric system refers to kilograms, centigrams, telegrams, etc.

Coming up the road, two large white tombstones are seen.

The Monitor was an ironclad ship. It whipped the other ships because their bullets could not go through its clads.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

bake until the fruit is tender. Remove to a glass dish and cool. The cranberry jelly will make a thick, rich sauce for the bananas.

Fried Bananas With Bacon or Sausage.
Cut each banana into halves crosswise, then lengthwise, roll in flour, cook in hot bacon or sausage fat and serve around the bacon or sausage.

Banana Muffins.
Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one-half cupful of brown sugar, one beaten egg, two mashed bananas, two cupfuls of flour, one and one-fourth teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-half cupful of milk. Cream the butter and sugar together, add egg well beaten and the mashed pulp of the bananas. Add the dry ingredients, alternating with the milk. Mix well; drop into greased tins and bake in a medium oven twelve minutes.

Banana Pie.
Bake a shell and fill with thinly sliced bananas which have been lightly sweetened, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice added to them. Cover with a rich, thick custard, cooked and cooled, and top with a few spoonfuls of whipped cream. Serve well chilled.

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DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is pensive?" "Feeling sad about nothing in particular." © 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

It Pays to Advertise

GOOD DAY, FINNEY—NOT CASTING ANY REFLECTIONS ON YOU OR THE FORCE BUT I FEEL AS IF I OUGHT TO HAVE MY OWN NIGHT WATCHMAN FOR MY STORE—DO YOU KNOW ANY ONE YOU CAN RECOMMEND?

WELL, SOR—OFF HAND I CAN'T RECOLLECT ENNY WAN

WELL, THEN I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO ADVERTISE FOR ONE

LAST YEAR GRAY AND CO. DID THAT VERY SAME THING—THEY ADVERTISED FOR A WATCHMAN!!

DID THEY GET RESULTS FROM THE AD?

DID THEY? O'LL SAY THEY DID!! TH' PLACE WAS ROBBED THAT VERY SAME NIGHT TH' AD APPEARED!!!

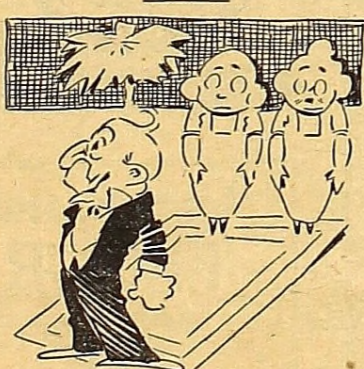
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HEARD AT THE HUB



Boston Mother—You should not sit in your overshoes, Waldo—go take them off.
Waldo—But I am not sitting in my overshoes mother; they are on my feet, and I am sitting in the chair.

NOT A PEER



Lady (en tour)—What a noble looking man! He must be a member of the peerage, I'm sure.
Lady (resident in hotel)—Nothing so commonplace, my dear—he's the headwaiter of this hotel.

HOMeward BOUND



"Gentlemen, I hope you all has had a very fluent time."
"We sure have, Mose! You have some lovely 'speak-easys' at this resort."

MAKING IT HOT FOR HIM



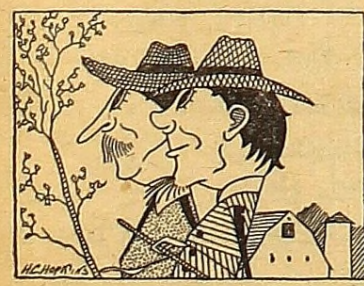
"The girl suing him is one of his old flames."
"And is making it hot for him, too!"

IS IT MUSIC?



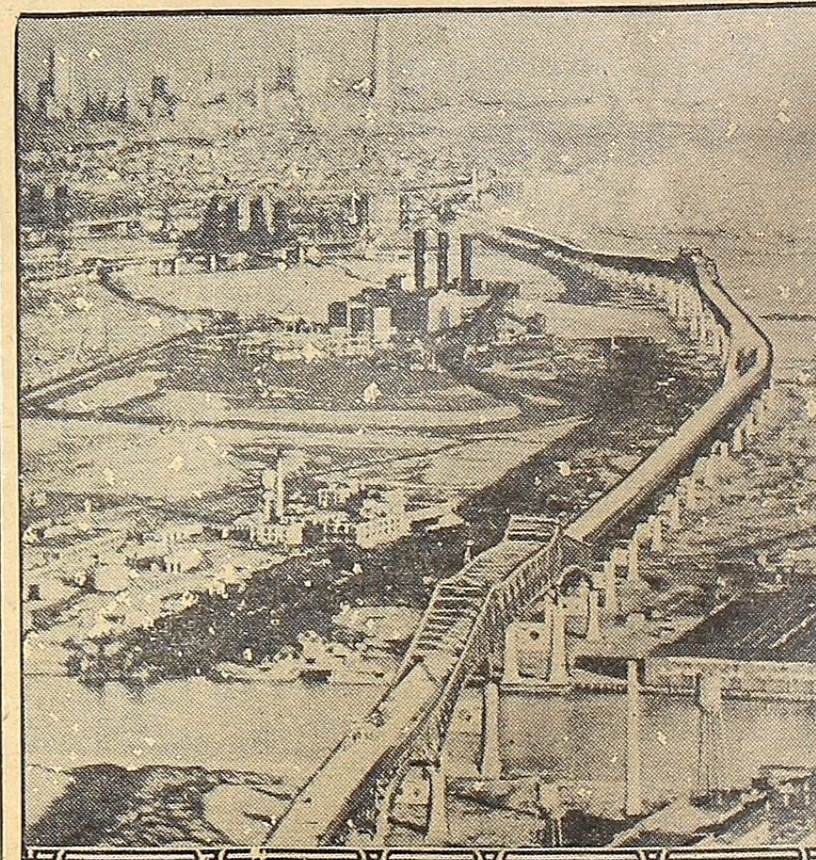
Mr. Mouse—Why do you live in an ukulele?
Mrs. Mouse—I want the children to become musicians.

ITS OWN CURE



First Farmer—Why don't he take one of these here drink cures to kill the taste of hootch?
Second Ditto—Hardly worth while—the hootch'll do that.

Air View of the Longest Viaduct



HERE is an air view of the three mile viaduct from Jersey City to Newark, N. J., which was officially opened the other day. It is the longest in the world, cost \$21,000,000 and is expected to be used by more than 20,000,000 automobiles each year.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS
 Regular meeting of the Common Council held December 5th, 1932.
 Present: Aldermen Rouiller, Murray, Burtzloff, Rollin and Frank. Meeting called to order by President Tom Rollin. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved. The committee on claims and accounts presented the following:
 William Katterman, team, 8 hrs. at 50c \$ 4.00
 Gus Wojahn, team, 4 hrs. at 50c 2.00
 Elgin Hill, truck, 24 1/2 hrs. at 70c 17.50
 John Herman, truck, 23 hrs. at 70c 16.10
 Fred W. Rempert, labor, 30 1/2 hrs. at 35c 10.68
 Louis Pfeiffer, 26 1/2 hrs. 9.27
 Robt. Hamilton, 10 1/2 hrs. 3.68
 Thos. Hill, 12 hrs. 4.20
 Leo Hoshbach, 13 hrs. 4.55
 Moved by Burtzloff and seconded by Murray, that bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for same. Roll call. Yeas: Rouiller, Murray, Burtzloff and Frank. Nays: none. Carried.
 Moved and seconded that meeting adjourn. Carried.
 W. C. Davidson, Clerk.

School Notes

High School
 School closes Friday afternoon for the holiday vacation, and will resume Tuesday, January 3. A Christmas program will be held in all of the rooms Friday afternoon. The program in the high school, sponsored by the Senior class, consists of the following numbers:
 Song—Assembly; Song—Boys' Glee Club; Play, "The Birth of Peace"—Miss Look's Girls; "A Little Boy's Lament"—Marshall Lickfelt; Song—Girls' Glee Club; High Lights on Christmas—Sylvia Koskie; Song, Joy To The World—Assembly; Christmas Quotations—Ernestine Cecil; Play, "Her Christmas Hat"—Senior Class; Assembly Singing; Gifts.
 The botany class has been making a special study this week of the common barberry. A study was made of the means of identification, the means by which it causes the rest of small grains, the extent of the damage which it does, and the means of eradication.
 We are delighted to announce that word has been received from Valparaiso University, giving us information regarding the great success of Irwin Schlechte, a graduate of the class of '31. A member of the Freshman class, composed of about two hundred students, Irwin Schlechte received honors, ranking him second in scholastic achievement. These honors have entitled him to a scholarship at Valparaiso. It will be remembered that Irwin was an excellent student in his own school, being salutatorian of his class, and won many honors in scholarship at the commercial contests held at Mt. Pleasant and Midland.
Seventh and Eighth Grades
 Doctor Ketcik examined our teeth Thursday afternoon and found a high percentage of the pupils in our room had perfect teeth. Those in the seventh grade who have perfect teeth are: Thelma Herman, Marguerite McLean, William Prescott, Goldie Ziehl, Lucille Rollin, Grace Hill, Lucile DePotty, Clair Ulman, Raymond Boos, Margaret Fox, John King, and Kenneth Smith; Eighth Grade—Betty Holland, Thomas Metcalf, Dorothy Nelson, Madge Brugger, Allan Rouiller, Roy Rouiller, Janet Keiser, Effie Prescott, Marian Lickfelt, Laurie Frank, Dorothy McDonald, Billy Mallon, and Robert Bradley.
 Roy Rouiller, Allan Rouiller, and Billy Mallon got our tree for us Monday afternoon.
 Mable Brown, Laurine Frank and Phyllis Bigelow were absent this week.
 The pupils who had perfect papers in spelling this week are: Seventh grade—Margaret Fox, Thelma Herman, Myrton Leslie, Lydia Moore, Emma Sawyer, Clair Ulman, and Goldie Ziehl; Eighth grade—Isabelle Dease, Dorothy McDonald and Grace Westcott.
 Pupils of the eighth grade grammar class are writing stories about Christmas.
 Friday afternoon we are having a program. We invite our friends.
Fifth and Sixth Grades
 We were pleased to hear that we won the Christmas Seal Sale contest and appreciate the regard given to the boys and girls. Those who sold the largest number of seals in our room were as follows: Charles Cecil sold 258, Leonard Brown 150, Betty Davis 150, Margaret Davis 110, and Norma Musolf 100.
 We have planned the following Christmas program for Friday afternoon: Song—Four Girls; Recitation, Mr. Jumping Jack Complains—Norma Malcolm; Recitation, Signs of Christmas—Martha Herman; Christmas In All Lands—Ten Girls and Boys; Song—Eight Sixth Graders; Recitation, Christmas Star—Ada Malcolm; Reading, Two Little Stockings—Betty Davis; Piano Solo—Robert Fitzhugh; A Play—Santa Claus at School; Distribution of Gifts.
 Melbourne Metcalf, Myrle Bowen, and David Sims have been absent this week because of illness. We hope they will be back in school after the holidays.
Third and Fourth Grades
 Fifteen new books were added to our library which we enjoy very much.
 The third grade pupils told some interesting Christmas stories Monday.
 We are having a Christmas program Friday afternoon.
Primary
 Dr. Ketcik was in our room Thursday examining teeth. Ruth Giddings, Ralph Hill, James Prescott, Billy Musolf, Norma Lou Westcott, Matilda Sholtz, and Harry Rollin received buttons for having perfect teeth.
 Norman Koepke, Lyle Hughes, Vernon Hill, and Maxine DePotty have since then been added to the honor roll, having had their teeth attended to.
 We have received eight new books to add to our library.
 Quite a number are absent this week due to illness.
 Rosalie Linbloom has gone to Detroit for a couple of weeks.
Good Idea, at Least
 Live that after the minister has ended his remarks those present will not think they have been attending the wrong funeral.—Grit.
Made Mastication Plea
 "Fletcherism" is a theory advocated by Horace Fletcher that perfect health requires and is maintained by complete mastication or a chewing of the food into pulp.
Odd Peninsula
 The peninsula between the Chesapeake and Delaware is sometimes called the "Delmarva Peninsula," from parts of the names of the three states having jurisdiction over the area.

Reno News

Mrs. Jennie Ostrander, son, Nelson, and brother, Norman Rowley, visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. Will Latter, Sunday.
 Jesse Shortt was at Flint Friday, returning Saturday. He made the trip in the interests of Wm. Latter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Latter were over night visitors with relatives in Bay City Saturday.
 The community was saddened again on Friday evening by the sudden death of Harry Sherman. Only immediate relatives knew of his illness, and could scarcely realize the approaching danger of it. Advised by Dr. Hasty to stay in bed, he retired on Monday. Dr. Weed was called for consultation with Dr. Hasty Friday morning. All that medical aid and loving hands could do was done, but to no avail. Obituary next week.
 Mrs. Will White was at Bay City on Saturday.
 Mrs. L. D. Watts was an overnight visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Frockins, Thursday.
 Will Thompson of Whittemore was a dinner guest at the Frockins home Thursday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown were callers at her parental home on Monday.
 The consignment of the Red Cross was delivered here on Thursday.
 Mrs. Della Travers of Lake City was called here by the death of her brother, Harry Sherman.
 Tracy and Carlton Vary were at Detroit on business Monday.
 J. A. White returned to his home in Flint Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Galen Robinson and family and E. Rogers of Tawas City were called here by the death of H. Sherman.
 Mrs. Harry Latter, who is seriously ill with pneumonia, is reported a trifle better at this writing. A trained nurse is in attendance. Her many friends are wishing her a speedy recovery.
 Earl Daugharty, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Watts and son, Irving, were called to Flint Sunday by the serious illness of Mrs. Jas. Carlton.
 Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seafert, Jr. were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wesenick Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Katterman and children, Donald Harsch, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hutchinson and son Roy, were callers at the Seafert home Monday evening.
 Jos. Robinson, son, Lester, and Jos. Henry were business visitors at Bay City, Bentley, and other points Tuesday.
 New silk dresses, sizes 14 to 35—\$5.95. McLean's. adv

Hale News

Next Friday evening, December 30, is the regular meeting of the P. T. A. A special feature of the meeting will be a 40-minute comedy presented by our high school girls. You are invited to attend.
 The committee in charge of the candy for the union Christmas tree Saturday evening are grateful to the people of the community who responded so generously to their solicitor for the candy fund.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Johnson and Mrs. R. D. Brown were Saginaw visitors Saturday.
 George Bills is on the sick list. Albert Humphrey expects to leave the Omer hospital this week and will spend the Christmas holidays with his mother at Harrison.
 The Christmas program presented by the grammar department of our school was well attended. The admission was a purchase of two Christmas seals—a unique way of disposing of their quota of seals. The program was exceptionally good.
 Mrs. John O. Johnson and family were Bay City visitors last week Tuesday.
 The M. E. and Baptist Sunday schools are having a union Christmas program. A cantata entitled "Star Gleam," a Christmas tree, Santa Claus, with candy for boys and girls will follow the program at the M. E. church Saturday evening.
As Every Gardener Knows
 People say that they often find it difficult to tell the difference between weeds and young plants. The sure way, of course, is to pull them all out. If they come up again they're weeds. —Montreal Star.
Odd Custom Kept Up
 The annual custom of throwing dice for Bibles to be awarded parish children is celebrated at St. Ives, England. The custom has been preserved since 1675.
Hercules Myth
 The Pillars of Hercules are two hills on opposite sides of the strait of Gibraltar, so called because of the myth that they had been torn asunder by Hercules to admit the flow of the ocean into the Mediterranean.
World's Population
 The total population of the world is about two billion and it is estimated that women slightly outnumber the men. There are no exact statistics.

Whittemore

A large crowd from here rushed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bailey near Prescott Wednesday night about 8 o'clock to help them save their buildings from fire. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey lost their house together with all the contents, clothing and over a hundred dollars in money, but with the assistance of help they managed to save the barn and stock. The fire was caused by the explosion of a gasoline lantern and the flames spread so quickly that Mr. and Mrs. Bailey just had time to escape with what they had on. Both received burns about the face from the gasoline.
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dahne and daughters left Wednesday for Indiana to spend the Christmas holidays with Mr. Dahne's parents.
 Mr. and Mrs. Earl Common spent Wednesday afternoon in Prescott.
 Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fuerst spent Sunday in Flint.
 Friends of Mrs. Harry Latter, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, are pleased to hear that she is some better.
 Edward Graham, who has been seriously ill for about a month, is a little on the gain at this writing.
 The Ladies Literary Alliance met at the home of Mrs. Brockenbrough Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Ed. Graham was assisting hostess. About forty members were present. It was voted at this meeting that the club send Christmas baskets to all the needy families. Mrs. Howard Musser gave a brief but very interesting talk on how Christmas is celebrated in India. Mrs. Mae Dease of Tawas City was a guest of the club and gave a brief report on her trip as a delegate to the Federation of Clubs which met in Detroit recently. This was enjoyed very much by the club.
 Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Hasty spent Sunday in Sterling.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moore spent Tuesday in Bay City.
 Mrs. Ernest McCready and two children are visiting relatives and friends here.
 Mrs. Chas. Schuster and family and Glade Charters spent Sunday in Glennie.
Engineer's Good Work
 Only a few years ago the devastating floods of centuries were stopped by the work of American engineers on the Yellow river in China.

Bill of Rights
 The bill of rights in England is the name commonly given to the act declaring the rights and liberties of the subjects and settling the succession of the crown, 1689, which embodied the declaration of rights drawn up by a committee of the commons and presented to William Prince of Orange and his wife, afterward William III and Queen Mary. The bill of rights is the nearest approach to a written constitution which the United Kingdom possesses.
Falling Sight at 40
 When a person passes forty he enters a period of falling sight according to the better-vision insurance. Forty-two is the average age at which eyes begin to lose their ability to adjust themselves easily to varying focal ranges. Up to that age most eyes, with or without the aid of glasses, can accommodate themselves to variations in the range of vision, but after that age such accommodations are increasingly difficult to make.
Better Than Forgetfulness
 "Tain" so important to fogbit yoh troubles," said Uncle Eben, "as it is to 'zamin' into 'em an' find out how to cure 'em."—Washington Star.
World's Monetary Gold
 The monetary gold in the world cast in one solid block would form a cube 31 feet in each dimension.

Action at Niagara
 At the Whirlpool rapids, at Niagara, the velocity of the stream is over 28 miles per hour. The crests of the waves are often 40 feet above the level at the edges. The whirlpool is a little more than 3 1/4 miles from the Horseshoe falls. Here the river rushes into an elbow with tremendous force in a northwesterly direction, but has to turn in a northeasterly direction, and the impact of these two currents meeting forms the rotary movement.

WATCH & JEWELRY REPAIRING.
 D. & M. Watch Inspectors
BASIL C. QUICK
 EAST TAWAS

GENERAL Contracting and Building
 Cement Work, Brick Work and Plastering
ALFRED BOOMER
 Phone 131 Tawas City

First Mississippi Levees
 When the first levees were built along the Mississippi river is not a matter of record, says Pathfinder Magazine. Such levees have been constructed in that region since early in the eighteenth century. At first individuals built levees to protect their own land property in time of flood and later local authorities, county and state, aided in the work. In 1879 congress created the Mississippi river commission and the first appropriation for improving the river was made the following year.
Quaker Haven
 Shelter island, Long Island, N. Y., was bought in 1651 for 1,600 pounds of Muscovado sugar by the Sylvester family. On it was established a shelter and refuge for persecuted Quakers from New England.

Electrical Gifts Bring Joy!
 To the woman who does her own housekeeping, no better gift could be given than a modern labor-saving electrical convenience. See our fine display.
 Electric Toasters
 Waffle Irons
 Flat Irons
 Vacuum Cleaners
 Coffee Percolators
 Lamps
 Tree Lights

The New Mixmaster
 Complete with two bowls, fruit juicer, mayonnaise oil dripper
 Only \$19.50

R. W. Tuttle Electric Shop
 TAWAS CITY

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

COFFEE	FLOUR
Monarch steel cut, lb. 29c	Gold Medal 24 1-2 lbs. 69c
My Lady Blend fresh roast, lb. 19c	Gleaners 24 1-2 lbs. 55c
	highest quality hard wheat

Schust's Assorted Cookies, 2 lbs. 25c
 Soap Med. Ivory, Camay, Lava or Kirk's Castile bar 5c
 Cigars San Felice, Havana Ribbon or R. G. Dun Babies Christmas Box of 25 99c
 Union Leader Tobacco, lb. can . . . 69c
 Candy Bars, Tugos, Dunte Quality Bars 3 bars . . . 10c
 Good assortment of Christmas Candy Boxes priced very low.
 Mixed Nuts, 100 per cent quality, lb. . 15c
 Florida Tangerines, large, dozen . 25c
 Sanitary Absorbent Gauze, 3 rolls 11c
 Linenized Bathroom Paper
 A nice assortment of fruits & vegetables Many More Values Not Listed.
 Open Friday and Saturday Evenings
 Store Closed Monday 26th
 Open 4 to 5 P. M.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

Specials December 23-24

Chicken Per lb.	18c
Pork Chop Per lb.	10c
Pork Roast Ham cut, per lb.	12c
Round Steak Per lb.	13c
Sirloin or Tea Bone Steak, per lb.	18c
Rib Stew 3 lbs.	25c
Grape Fruit No. 2 can, 2 cans	26c
Peanut Butter 1 lb. jar	11c
Ivory Soap Per bar	5c
Catsup, Heinz Large bottle	20c
Oranges, Sunkist Per doz.	19c
100 Per Cent Filled Candies, per lb.	13c
Chocolate Drops Per lb.	10c

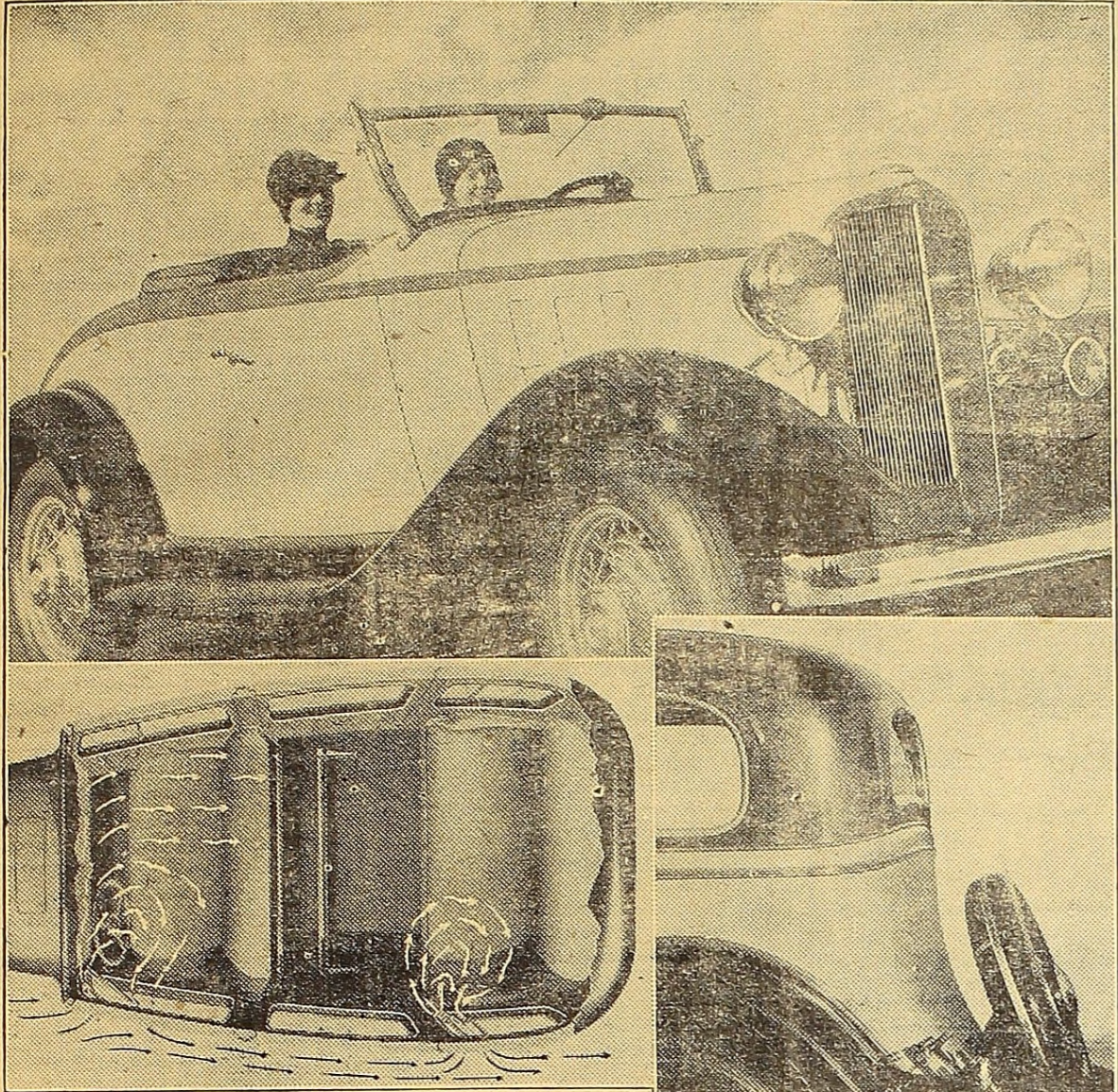
Merry Christmas!
 We want to take advantage of this opportunity to wish our many friends and patrons a very Happy Christmas.
 For Your convenience A & P Stores will remain open Friday until 9:00 P. M. and Saturday until 10:00 P. M. Closed all day Monday, December 26.

Iona Brand FLOUR
 24 1/2 lb. Bag 45c
 49 lb. bag 89c
Cotton Soft Toilet Tissue Seminole
 1000 Sheet Rolls 3 for 19c
 Buy three rolls and enter the \$1000 Prize Contest
 BREAD, Grandmother's, lb. loaf . . . 5c
 8 O'CLOCK COFFEE, pound . . . 19c
 RED CIRCLE COFFEE, pound . . . 23c
 BOKAR COFFEE, pound . . . 29c
 MINCE MEAT, Queen Anne, pkg. . . 10c
 PUMPKIN, For Delicious Pies, No. 2 can . 5c
 TURKEYS, fully dressed, lb. 25c
 CHICKEN, fresh dressed, lb. 20c
 DUCKS, fresh dressed, lb. 20c
 Hamburg or Pork Sausage, bulk 3 lbs. 25c

Moeller Bros.
 Phone 19-F2 Tawas City

J. A. Brugger

New Chevrolets Add Over 85,000 People to Payrolls of Nation



TOP: New 1933 Chevrolet roadster climbing hill at General Motors Proving Ground.
LEFT: New Fisher "No-Draft" Ventilation system illustrating how each passenger may have individually-controlled ventilation instead of being subjected to a sweep of air through the car, with resultant discomfort and danger to health.
RIGHT: New rear-end of all closed models screening all unsightly underparts of the car.

Chevrolet's public showing of its new 1933 line means a material spurt to national employment and materials consumption, since this company is the largest manufacturer in the largest industry in the world. More than 85,000 people are back at work, 30,000 in the company's twenty domestic factories, 21,000 more in Fisher body plants working exclusively on Chevrolet-Fisher bodies, and more than 36,000 in dealerships throughout the nation. As many more are indirectly benefited by the announcement, through making their livelihood by building parts for the car which Chevrolet buys from independent suppliers. Chevrolet's 1932 volume totals nearly 400,000 cars and trucks with a retail value in excess of \$200,000,000. This is said to be one of the greatest contributions made by any company this year to the economic welfare of America. In the new line, now on display at all dealers', is a variety of models

featuring longer wheelbase, new Fisher "No-Draft" Ventilation and many other features which the company has designed to retain for it, the leadership in the industry it has enjoyed for four years out of the past six. Other features included in the new line are more power and speed in the engine, which is newly cushion-mounted; improved free wheeling, plus Synchro-Mesh transmission with Silent Second gear; a new "Starterator" that greatly simplifies starting; such safety elements as shatter-proof glass in the windshield; larger and lower bodies by Fisher, in the new "Aer-Stream" mode; three fewer controls, with really automatic features in some of those retained; an Octane Selector that insures the highest possible operating efficiency from all grades of gasoline, besides a uniform gasoline cost per mile; dash instruments of airplane type, for instant, easy reading; positive brakes; and still easier steering.

With all these, and many more, the price range continues to be mindful of the buyer's pocketbook. It has been found possible to equip the new Chevrolets with many fittings that used to be confined to cars selling at several times Chevrolet's base price. Since October first, trained former employees have been going back to work in Chevrolet's widely distributed manufacturing and assembly plants, with welcome additions to the general purchasing power, made possible by more wage money in circulation. Throughout November, the increase in employment continued to a seasonal peak to the middle of December, when concentrated operations incident to prompt dealer stocking were in full swing. More than twenty million dollars worth of the new cars were in dealers' hands when the national introduction was made.

Hemlock

The many friends here of Mrs. Ernest Crego were grieved to learn of her death, and extend their deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Clara McIvor is confined to her bed with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Watts and son, Ervin, were called to Flint by the serious illness of their daughter, Mrs. Jas. Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Youngs entertained on Sunday evening at a 7:00 o'clock dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Brown, son, Bruce, and daughter, Wanda, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Popp and daughter, Ella, of Logan, Mr. and Mrs. John Bowen, son, Leonard, and daughters, Mildred and Leota-fay, of Whittemore, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown, daughters, Leona and Mariel, Russell Binder and Raoul Herman. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Some from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Ernest Crego in Reno last Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Brown, daughters, Leona and Mariel, Russell Binder, and Mrs. Clara McIvor spent last Wednesday in Bay City.

Mrs. Will Herriman spent Monday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. Reuben Smith.

Greenwood and Vine schools will hold their Christmas programs on Thursday night, the Watts school on Friday night, and the Baptist church program will be held Monday night, December 25, at 8:00 o'clock.

Roy Brown and John Krumm of Tawas City were callers here this past week.

Miss Cowgill called on Mrs. Chas. Brown on Monday.

Will Brown of Tawas City came on Tuesday and moved Mrs. Clara McIvor to his home in Tawas as she is very ill and will be nearer the doctor there. We hope to see her well and back home real soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Chambers and family and Mrs. John Kotterman had supper with their sister and mother, Mrs. Louise McArdle, one night last week, the occasion being Mrs. McArdle's birthday.

Russell Binder and Miss Leona Brown called on Mr. and Mrs. John Katterman Tuesday evening.

Earl Herriman called on his brothers on Monday.

No Set Execution Time

Prisoners condemned to death are executed in the early morning hours primarily because it is the time of day when it will cause the least disturbance in the prison. There is no particular hour when all executions must be carried out.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

- TRADE-IN DEPARTMENT
- 1 Dresser, large mirror\$7.00
 - 1 Bed Davenport\$10.00
 - 1 Large Circulator\$20.00
 - 1 Nesco Oil Stove\$15.00
 - 1 Phonograph, with records..\$10.00
 - 1 Library Table\$5.00
 - 1 Hard Coal Heater\$2.50

BARKMAN MERCANTILE & OUTFITTING CO.
Tawas City Michigan

WANTED

WILL PAY 5c an ounce or 80c per pound for mixed used United States stamps. Jos. Barkman.

GENERAL SERVICE

LOCKSMITHS—All makes of locks refitted with keys. Tawas Hardware & Sporting Goods Co., East Tawas.

SHERMAN

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bowlsby of Whittemore visited relatives here Sunday.

Will Rhodes was called to Tawas City on business one day last week.

Mrs. C. Billings, Mrs. C. Roush, and Mrs. B. Westcott were at Bay City doing some Christmas shopping one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ross of Flint spent the week end with his mother here.

All the schools here had a very nice Christmas program this week.

Leo Jordan and Floyd Schneider of Flint spent Sunday at their homes here.

Miss Lucille Kane of Tawas City spent Monday with friends here.

The Township Board had a board meeting at the town hall on Tuesday.

Many Goldenrod Varieties

There are about 125 varieties of goldenrod, most of which are found in this country. They are cross-fertilized by butterflies and bees, and are typical insect-pollinated plants. The pollen gives a positive hay fever reaction, but, not being wind borne, can cause hay fever only upon direct inhalation.

Seal of Great State

The design of the seal of the state of Virginia was proposed by George Wythe. It consists of a female figure representing Virtue, her foot resting upon a figure representing Tyranny. The motto—"Sic Semper Tyrannis"—describes this allegorical representation.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Isosco.

In the matter of the estate of Edward A. Trudell, deceased.

Having been appointed commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that six months from the 29th day of November, A. D. 1932, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the office of the Probate Judge at Tawas City, in said county, on the 30th day of January, A. D. 1933, and on the 30th day of May, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.

Dated December 13, A. D. 1932.
John A. Stewart, G. R. Murphy
Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

In the Circuit Court for the County of Isosco—In Chancery
No. 1276

Gustav Radtke, Plaintiff
vs.
Robert McMurray, Ernest Scholtz and Caroline Scholtz, or her unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, Defendants.

At a session of said court held in the Court House in the city of Tawas City, in said county, on the

14th day of November, A. D. 1932; Present: Honorable Nicholas C. Hartingh, Circuit Court Commissioner.

On reading and filing the Bill of Complaint in said cause and the affidavit of William J. Palmer attached thereto, from which it satisfactorily appears to the Court that the defendants above named or their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, are proper and necessary parties defendant in the above entitled cause, and it further appearing that after diligent search and inquiry it cannot be ascertained and it is unknown whether or not said defendant, Caroline Scholtz, is living or dead or where she may reside if living and if dead whether she has personal representatives or heirs living or where they or some of them may reside, and further that the present whereabouts of said defendant is unknown and that the names of the persons who are included therein without being named, but who are embraced therein under the title of unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, cannot be ascertained after diligent search and inquiry; on motion of William J. Palmer, attorney for the Plaintiff;

IT IS ORDERED that said defendants and their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, cause their appearance to be entered in this cause within three months from

the date of this order, and in default thereof that said Bill of Complaint be taken as confessed by the said defendants, their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that within twenty days plaintiff cause a copy of this order to be published in the Tawas Herald, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said County, such publication to be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession.

Nicholas C. Hartingh,
Circuit Court Commissioner.

Countersigned:
Phyllis S. Schanbeck,
Clerk of Circuit Court.

TAKE NOTICE that this suit in which the foregoing order was made, involves and is brought to quiet title to the following described piece or parcel of land situate and being in the City of East Tawas, County of Isosco, State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit:
Lot number five (5), block five (5) of Nelson and Wilkinson's Addition to East Tawas, now City of East Tawas, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Wm. J. Palmer,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Business Address: 1257 1st Natl.
Bank Bldg., Detroit, Michigan.
Cadillac 3896.

HANSON'S BAZAAR

AT
East Tawas, Mich.

A new line of Oven Ware, "Springtime pattern."

Something new in Black Glassware, silver trim---Vases, Flower Pots and Jardinieres.

Everything for Christmas package wrappings--seals, cords, ribbons--all in the season's colors. Rapt-Rite package for parcel post. Also tree trimmings.

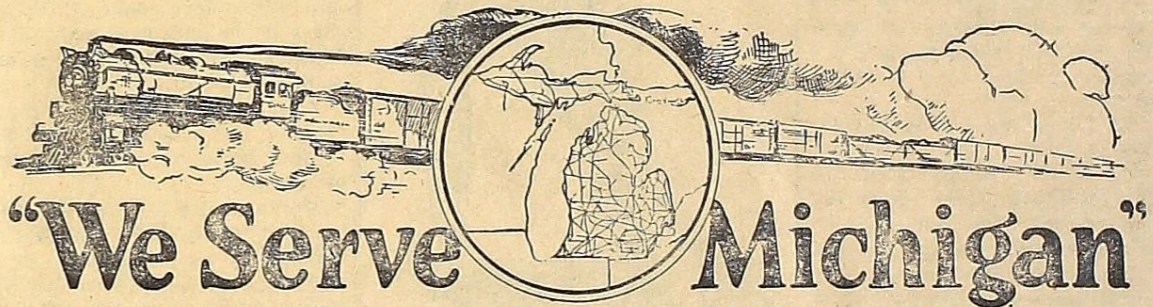
The famous Gibson Christmas Cards---from 2 for 5c up.

Books for the grown-ups and the kiddies.

A complete line in Stationery.

Dolls, Toys, Games, Candles in all sizes and colors.

MRS. GEORGIA HANSON, Proprietor



"We Serve Michigan"

The Problem of the Railroads

THE difficulty of solving the railroad problem has been greatly increased by the development of competing means of transportation by highway, waterway and airway, which are aided by subsidies by our national and state governments, and by exemption from such regulation as is applied to the railroads. The importance of the railroads to the economic welfare of the country is such that constructive efforts to solve the problem must be made at once, confronted as we are by evidence of the effects produced upon the entire industry and commerce of the country by the decline in railroad earnings.

THE SERVICE OF THE RAILWAYS IS INDISPENSABLE FOR HANDLING THE GREAT BULK OF OUR COMMERCE.

HERE are the facts as to the decline in railway earnings during this depression. The gross earnings in 1929 were \$6,360,000,000 while in 1932 they will approximate only \$3,200,000,000. Railroad operating expenses are 45 per cent less than they were in 1929, a decline of \$2,052,000,000. This was effected by the reduction in the number of employees by about 620,000 and in the total wages paid them about \$1,325,000,000. Purchases of fuel, materials and equipment have been cut about \$1,430,000,000. The total reduction in wages paid, and purchases, exceeds \$2,750,000,000.

THE recovery of the railways is essential to the recovery of national prosperity and they cannot recover under government policies that promote every kind of competition with them and at the same time impose every kind of restriction upon the steam lines to prevent them from meeting this competition.

EXPERIENCE AND COMMON SENSE DICTATE THAT EQUALIZATION OF TAXATION AND EQUITABLE REGULATION ARE NEEDED IN ALL BRANCHES OF TRANSPORTATION.

IMMEDIATE, vigorous action by national, state and local executives and legislators is required. They alone have the opportunity and the power to enact and enforce the remedial legislation on taxation and regulation so necessary in this extreme exigency.

THROUGH forthright action the tide can be turned, and by bringing back the railroads' purchasing power, and by their larger employment of labor, all industry will be quickened simultaneously. Every man, woman and child in the country would be benefited by this correction of basic causes.

MICHIGAN RAILROADS' ASSOCIATION

Tawas Breezes

VOL. VI DECEMBER 23, 1932 NUMBER 32

We wish our customers and friends a very Merry Christmas.

The FEEDS we carry: Corn, cracked corn, oats, ground oats, corn and oat chop, scratch feed, bran, chicken wheat, Hexite, Linseed meal, meat scraps, bone meal, Hexite calf meal, Blachford's calf meal, Hexite mash, screenings, barley.

New Office Boy: "I've added those figures up ten times, sir."
Employer: "Good boy!"
New Office Boy: "And there's the ten answers, sir."

We carry smoke salt for pork and packers' salt; also medium salt.

Once upon a time an enterprising poultryman crossed his hens with parrots to save time. He used to spend much time hunting the eggs but now the hens walk up to him and say, "Hank, I just laid an egg. Go get it!"

We will have two cars of coal in on Saturday, egg and lump. If you want a hot fire, try our Red Pepper coal.

Dentist: "I am sorry, but I'm out of gas."
Sweet Patient: "Yes, do dentists pull that old one, too!"
Teacher: "Willie, what are the two genders?"
Willie: "Masculine and feminine. The masculines are

divided into temperate and intemperate and the feminine into frigid and torrid."

Jack L.: "Let's play golf, Isabelle."
Isabelle: "Why, Jack, it's been so long since I've played golf that I have forgotten which end of the caddy to take hold of."

In amazement I watch the trained flea do its stunts. "Did you educate that flea yourself?" I asked the man. "Yes," he replied promptly. "I raised him from a pup."

Wilson Grain Company

Special Offer ON Aladdin Kerosene Lamps

As a special inducement during the holiday season, on the purchase of a new Aladdin Lamp, I will allow a trade-in allowance of \$1.00 on any lamp brought in regardless of kind or make.

This offer, good to January 1, 1933, is for cash only and subject to stock on hand.

EUGENE BING

TAWAS CITY MICHIGAN

SOAP MAKERS HUNT FOR INGREDIENTS

World Searched to Supply Oils and Perfumes.

Washington.—The United States is "soap conscious." If all the soap normally used in the country in a year were equally distributed, every man, woman, and child would be allotted 25 pounds.

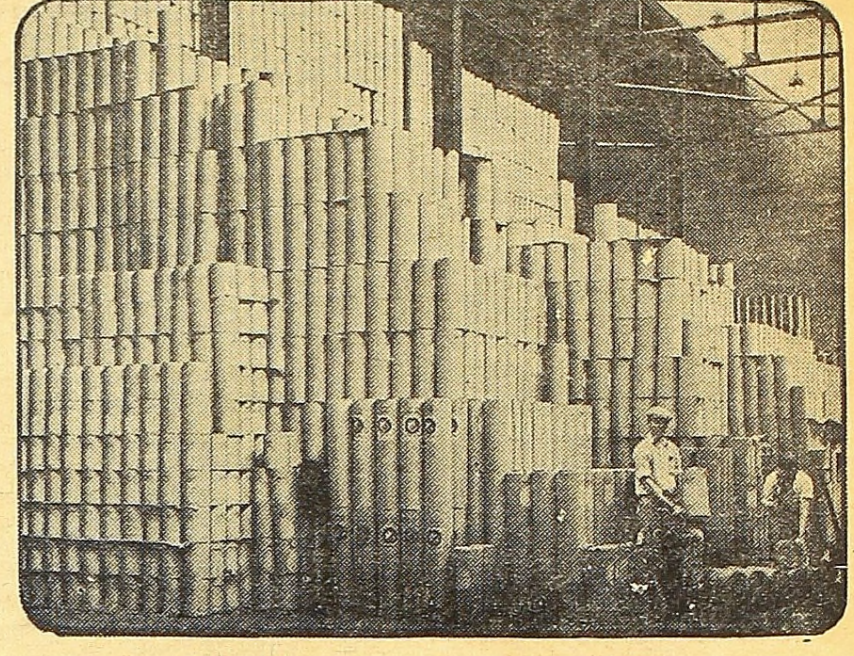
soybean oil the soap maker depends upon Manchurian, Chinese and Japanese supplies; while for cotton seed oil he has to go no farther than his cotton-producing southern states.

bark of the bay tree of the West Indies; the Island of Formosa and China are the sources of oil of camphor; while red thyme oil comes from an aromatic shrub which grows in Spain and in the neighborhood of Beyrouth, Syria.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

THE EARTH MAKES 367 1/2 REVOLUTIONS IN A YEAR.... FRANCISCO LENTINI... THE MAN WITH 3 LEGS. TORTOISE SHELL GLASSES ARE NOT MADE FROM TORTOISE SHELLS. A LAW FIRM IN BAMBERG, S.C. W.E. FREE. SUGGESTED BY J. McCRAW.

Alabama's Industries

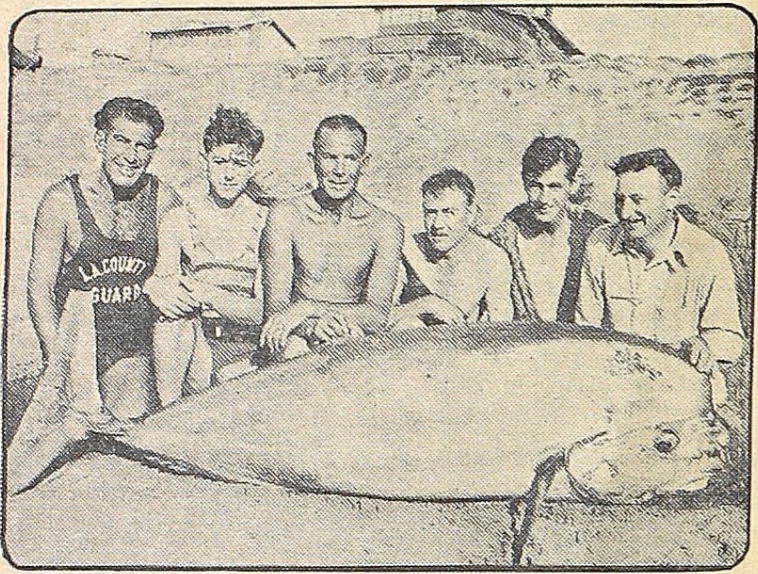


Paper From Alabama Pine at a Mobile Mill.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service. SLIGHTLY more than a half century ago, Alabama was almost wholly an agricultural region and Birmingham a small railroad junction town.

bubbled. Towns, plantations, slaves—all multiplied. Paths and mere tracks on the ground turned to roads. Patial steamers, with romantic names, and string bands, deck-hand quartettes, and steam callioles to entertain the passengers, came to ply the rivers.

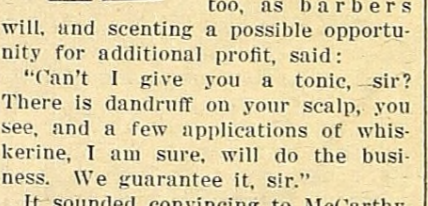
Unnamed Fish Killed in Battle



Blood on the ocean at Redondo Beach, Calif., caused hundreds of eyes to turn seaward to witness one of the strangest of fish battles. It was a fight to the death between a marlin swordfish and a giant monster of the deep whose piscatorial identification is yet unknown.

HEAL THYSELF By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK Late Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

McCarthy's hair was thinning—not so that it was particularly noticeable to his friends, but there were a good many hairs in the comb when he got through with his tonsorial performances in the morning, and he could detect the fact that his brow was gradually even though slowly creeping back and presenting a more noble aspect.



will, and scenting a possible opportunity for additional profit, said: "Can't I give you a tonic, sir? There is dandruff on your scalp, you see, and a few applications of whiskerine, I am sure, will do the business. We guarantee it, sir."

England Jails Many for Debt

Increase During Depression Brings Demand for Probe.

London.—There are 24,000 persons in Britain sent to prison for debt every year. They constitute more than 45 per cent of the 60,000 receptions into prison, and public opinion is rising daily against such a system, writes William Hillman in Universal Service.

"The state seems to imprison not for poverty, but unwillingness to pay, yet the relation between the two is too close for mere accident. It is not likely that obstinacy goes up and down with unemployment, whereas it is certain that poverty does."

In Britain, if a man is sent to prison for non-payment of his municipal taxes, then imprisonment for a certain term wipes out the debt. But in the case of government taxes, however long the term, the liability still remains existent.

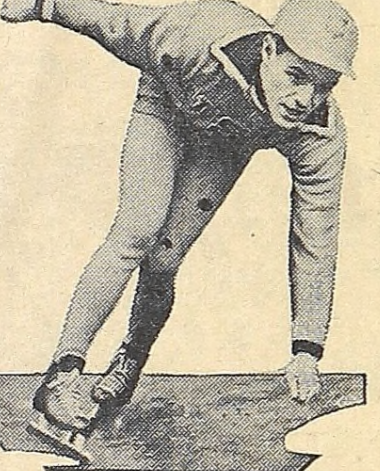
She Keeps Secrets



Miss Margaret Le Hand, having been confidential secretary to Franklin D. Roosevelt during his term as governor of New York, and his Presidential campaign, knows a lot of secrets and inside stories. But like all good secretaries she does not tell them.

kales within the borders of the United States, but the demands and whims of soap users for soap containing particular oils, perfumes and other ingredients, has made soap one of the most international commodities in the American home.

Next Stop, Norway



"If representatives of every race which had a part in the production of American-made soap were called together, they would form a heterogeneous crowd. "Animal tallow, an old soap maker's standby, comes from the slaughter houses of the United States, but vegetable tallow is pressed from the seeds of the Mutszshu tree of South Central and western China.

Eddie Schroeder, who was Chicago's contribution to the American Olympic skating team, has been selected as a member of the team that will compete with Norway's best skaters at Oslo in January. He is shown getting in some practice in his home city.

GABBY GERTIE

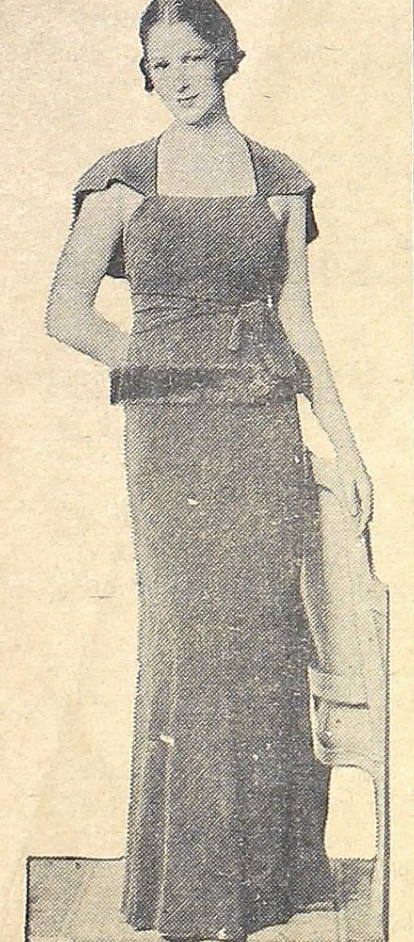


"It's embarrassing to ring up the theater for a box and find that the undertaker got your order."

Ban on Hats 1,873 Years Old Is Lifted

London.—St. Paul's has raised a scriptural ban made 1,873 years ago. Hatless women are now allowed to worship in the cathedral for the first time since it was built. In his epistle to the Corinthians St. Paul decreed that "every woman that prayeth or prophesieth with her head uncovered dishonoureth her head."

Gown in Wine-Red



Outstanding among the timely suggestions of the season is this gown in wine-red crushed velvet, with pleated edged in kolinsky.

All Around the House

Epicures prefer only salt and lemon juice with avocado pear salad. Tinware will not rust if when new it is rubbed with fresh lard and placed in a hot oven for an hour. To obtain onion juice, cut an onion in half crosswise. With a knife, scrape the cut side of the onion and the juice will flow.

POTPOURRI

Cork Spain and Portugal supply most of the world's cork supply, and in some parts of the latter it is so plentiful that it is used instead of wood for many purposes. Cork comes from the bark of the evergreen cork-oak tree, which lives for 150 years. This outer bark is stripped every eight or ten years.

A SUCH IS LIFE By Charles Sughroe Some Play Winter Golf!

YEAH, AND ALL TH' NUTS AINT UP IN TH' TREES NEITHER

NONSENSE!! ENJOY A BRISK DAY= LOOK ABOUT YOU= SEE THAT TREE JUST LOADED WITH NUTS. BOY, AM I COLD! LET'S GO HOME.

Fortunes Made in Cotton. Thus, through ante-bellum decades, you saw Alabama grow up. Politics

While Washington, first President, struggled with a new nation's many problems, and Paris still rocked from revolutionary disorders, white pioneers from Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia began to penetrate Alabama.

Some were settling along the Tombigbee on land claimed by both Spain and the United States. Some, as traders, founded crude posts that grew to towns; others, married to Indian women, took no part in the life of new white colonies. Occasionally there was the renegade, or fugitive from Atlantic coast justice, as "Savannah Jack," boasting he had slain so many men that he could "swim in their blood, were it collected in one pool."

But the historic rush of home-seekers, which was to put tens of thousands of whites on Alabama lands within a generation, did not begin till after 1800. When treaties with the Choctaws in 1802 and 1805 threw open rich lands for settlement, new routes of travel were opened; and the human tide moved into Alabama, along with other great migratory tides to the west. By 1808 thousands had staked out homes in the picturesque Tennessee valley, which crosses northern Alabama.

The old immigrant or "Federal Road" from Georgia west to Alabama what the ancient Via Appia was to the country south of Rome. The trek and trudge over it was so continuous, says one early writer, that for days, journeying against the immigrant tide, he was always in sight of wagon trains, pack horses, and long files of tramping slaves. Whitney's new cotton gin helped start these men west and extended slavery. England, after her industrial revolution, was bidding for cotton, and rich, cheap cotton land was the lure. From Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia came planters, merchants and artisans, the well-to-do often in elegant carriages, barouches or sulkeys. Other thousands walked all the way.

Then Varied Industry. But world conditions change. Some old customers overseas no longer must buy most of their cotton from us. More and more it is raised elsewhere—as in Africa, Asia. So now it grows harder for Alabama to sell cotton abroad at a fair price. But it has thought, talked, planted, picked, ginned, pressed, and sold cotton so long, and so fixed is this cotton-only habit that the state imports much butter, milk, potatoes, even hay.

Happily, escape is in sight. What with science, research, farm schools—and good example of the more alert farmers who prove Alabama can grow much besides cotton—you see dawn in the state a new, diversified agriculture. But that is not all. From the North men have come with money and machines, starting mills, shops, smelters—many industries new to Alabama.

Its factories, scattered over the state, with workers to be fed, open a widening market for Alabama fruit, vegetable, poultry and dairy farms. Swiftly, as the lives of states are measured, you see this clamorous, alien culture of smoke and steel being imposed on a proud, leisured society, accustomed for generations to its vast cottonfields, plantation homes, and calm, well-ordered rural existence.

With her water power, coal, ores, lumber, raw cotton, surplus labor, and fine climate, Alabama is forced to bid her hand. And industrialism is trumps. Cotton she will grow, indefinitely. But more of other things, too—reaching finally a happier economic balance between town and country life.

Colleges dot the state; free county busses haul children many miles to consolidated schools, and far more teachers are graduated each year than the state can use. You need no rubber yardstick to measure education's march.

Next to schools, electric power is the prime factor in Alabama's growth. It has worked miracles here. Men dammed the streams and blazed wide avenues through the woods for rows of steel towers that carry wires to all parts of the state. Wherever raw materials exist, there power is sent. Copper wire, hosiery, silk, condensed milk, steel freight cars, braided ribbons, electro-chemical products, all these and more, are now manufactured in the state.

The Black Box of Silence

By Francis Lynde

Illustrations by O. Irwin Myers

(WNU Service)

(Copyright by William Gerard Chapman.)

SYNOPSIS

Owen Landis, young inventor, has developed an extraordinary "silencer," which is stolen from a safe in his laboratory. Landis tells Wally Markham, his chum, the only person, beside himself, knowing the combination of the safe, is Betty Lawson, with whom the inventor is in love. Markham takes a plaster cast of a woman's foot- print found beneath the window of the laboratory, and takes an opportunity to fit it to one of Betty's shoes. They are identical. Betty tells Markham Herbert Canby, a stranger, posing as a "promoter," had driven her home the previous night, and that he dozed in the car. Markham does not tell Landis of his discovery. Vaguely suspicious of Canby's honesty, he searches his hotel room, in his absence, finding two loaded automatic revolvers and a complete set of burglar's tools. Canby brings the revolvers and burglar's kit to the hotel clerk, claiming to have just found them in his room. That night the safe in the bank at Perthdale is blown open and looted, the noise of the explosion being heard. Satisfied that his "black box" is in the hands of crooks, Landis, with Markham, goes to Perthdale. Three strangers, claiming to be business men of Louisville, are the only possible suspects. Markham and Landis decide to follow them, although advised from Louisville to do so. They guarantee the standing of the three. At St. Joseph Markham sees Canby's car. He learns Canby is driving west with Betty Lawson and her father as his guests in the car. While he and Landis are sleeping, Markham's car is stolen and wrecked. He buys another, and they go on.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"No; but there was a perfectly good roadster wrecked back there in Kansas," Markham put in pointedly.

"Yes, but nothing in the wide world to connect the wrecking with these men we're chasing. Why would a trio of bank burglars, if that's what they are, pass up all the chances in six or seven hundred miles and go streaking off up here in these mountains?"

"Just so," said Markham with a short laugh. "It isn't decent. But there is something else I'd like to know. What has become of Canby and the Lawsons?"

This question was answered late in the afternoon, as they were running down the valley of the Pannikin toward Copah—still gaining upon the Fleetwing, as they learned by inquiry as they had come along. It was at a water tank station on the Pacific Southwestern that they first heard of the Nordyke limousine. It was ahead of them; had apparently been ahead all day. They had stopped at a filling station to get gas, and to ask about the Fleetwing, and the gas man grinned.

"You'll have to step on it some to catch up with them fellers in the Eight," he told them. "They pulled up here couple hours ago and told me they'd made it from Denver since mornin'." Then, "What's the matter with that bunch? Everbody seems to be askin' about 'em."

"Who else, besides us?" Markham wanted to know.

"Three folks in a Nordyke limousine; right handsome young feller drivin' and doin' the talkin', with a girl pretty enough to wake the dead settin' in with him, and an oldish man in the back."

"About how long ago was this?"

"I disremember; about an hour, I reckon."

Markham was putting the gears in low for the start when Landis halted him to ask another question of the gas man.

"Did the limousine driver ask about anybody else?"

The man scratched his head as if trying to remember. Suddenly he looked up with the wide-mouthed grin again in place. "Why, yes—come to think. Wanted to know if anybody else had been along askin' about the Eight; two fellers, he said, but he couldn't tell me what kind of a car they'd be drivin'."

It was Landis who spoke first when the two were once more on their way.

"Wally, how is Bert Canby mixed up in this thing?" he demanded. "What is his connection with these fellers? And why is he keeping tab on us?"

"Why ask me?" Markham shirked. "Because I've had a feeling all along that you know more about this mystery than I do; more than you are willing to tell me."

"If you put it on the ground of knowledge, I don't, Owen; I'm just as much befuddled as you are. I can say that honestly."

"You are trying to shield somebody, Wally. Who is it?"

"Wait," said Markham shortly; then, "As I say, I'm just as much in the dark as you are. But, take the known facts in their order. On the night when you show me what your black box can do, you lose it, and the circumstantial evidence indicates that a man and a woman raided your shop,

Next we hear of a bank wrecking that made no noise; then we get on the trail of these three men from Louisville and run into two more of the noise wreckings. Farther along, we discover that Canby is following us, or the Louisville bunch or both. Next we—"

"You needn't catalogue the twists and turns. If you know anything more than you've told me, you ought to turn it loose, Wally."

"I don't know anything—more's the pity; and that's the stubborn truth. But I'm going to know, before we quit and call it a day."

By this time the road had left the narrow valley of the Pannikin. Knowing from the itinerary in the route book that there were hazards ahead on the descent to the Red desert edge mining town of Copah, and hoping to be able to have daylight for the negotiating of them, Markham did not spare the car on the way up. Nevertheless, it was coming on dusk when they found themselves entering upon the hazardous descent, with the lights of Copah winking in the distance.

It was while they were sliding silently down the steep grades that they passed a large closed car stopped midway on one of the tangents, as if its occupants had halted to view the sunset glories.

"Sightseers," said Markham; and then, suddenly, "Say, Owen; wasn't that the Nordyke—Canby's car?"

What Landis might have answered was lost in the limbo of things unsaid. As they rounded a "hairpin" curve and shot away down the succeeding tangent they could see the stopped car high above standing behind a row of

great stones set up by the road builders to guard the down-mountain side of the highway. All at once one of the huge guard rocks tumbled itself from its place to come tumbling over and down the declivity, timed as if by some calculating agency to reach the lower tangent coincidentally with the racing roadster.



It Was All Over in a Moment

Fortunately, Markham was one of those drivers whose reactions in an emergency are so instantaneous as to seem purely automatic. He did the only thing there was to do—released the brakes and jammed the foot throttle open to its limit.

It was all over in a moment. With only a fraction of a second to spare at the point of intersection, but that fraction on the side of safety, the flying car shot fairly under the hurtling menace and went racing on to the next doubling curve.

It was not until the car shot out upon the valley level that Landis relaxed, drawing a long breath and saying, "I'm handing it to you, Wally. You've a lot better nerve than I have. I should have tried to stop if I'd been at the wheel. How do you suppose it happened?"

"One guess is as good as another. Mine is that whoever was driving that stopped car had cramped his front wheel against the rock for safety. Natural thing to do on such a stiff grade."

Silence for a speeding mile, and then Landis fairly shouted. "Say, Wally! We've been asleep at the switch—both of us! Think back a minute; didn't you notice that the rock didn't make any noise coming down?"

"What's that?" snapped Markham, braking the car to an abrupt stop. Then, "I knew there was something queer about the thing, but I was too busy just then to figure out what it was. But you've put your finger on it. That tumbling rock ought to have made racket enough to wake the dead—and there wasn't a sound!"

"Well, you know there is only one way to account for that, don't you?"

"You bet your life I do! That stopped car had your infernal machine in it—that's what. We're in luck at last." And he began to back the car for a turn.

"Hold on," Landis broke in. "What are you going to do?"

"Go back up the hill and have it out with that bunch, whoever they are!"

"Listen to reason a minute, Wally," Landis said quietly. "If they are the men we've been trying for three days to run down, how much chance would we have in a road scrap with a carload of yeggs most likely armed to the teeth? Besides, we haven't lost 'em. They can't go on to wherever they're going without passing us, and when they come along we can swing in and sit on their tail, can't we?"

"Ump! You're too d-d sensible for any use!" Markham grunted. "It gets me on the raw. I'm not used to being stood up as a mark for a bunch of

murderers to throw stones at. Just before the thing came off I was asking you if the car wasn't a Nordyke. Was it? Or was it the Fleetwing?"

"I couldn't say. All I noticed was that it was a closed car."

"No matter; we'll find out in a few minutes what it was—or is."

They were entering Copah. Markham steered into the shadows and turned off the car lights.

They had not long to wait before the headlights of a following car appeared on the rearward road. "Spot it as it passes!" Markham rapped out; and so they did, both of them. What they saw was a mere thickening of the mysteries. For the passing car, slowing to town speed as it entered the town street, was no other than Canby's limousine, with Canby himself at the wheel.

"If I wasn't reasonably certain that we're both fairly sane and in our right minds—" Markham began. Then, "You saw them, didn't you?"

"I saw Canby, yes."

"But he wasn't alone."

"No; there were two people in the back seat."

"Exactly. Betty and her father, of course."

"I suppose so; though I couldn't make them out very well."

"But, see here; Canby was an hour ahead of us at the last place we inquired, which was only a few miles back. His car couldn't have been the one we saw stopped up there on the mountain grade."

"Of course not. The people who were in that car pushed a rock over on us. Besides, Canby hasn't my black box."

"D-n!" grunted Markham impatiently; and then, "Owen, this thing is getting too many twists and tangles in it—altogether too many. I can't understand how Canby got behind us."

Landis shook his head. "Let's wait a bit and see if another car doesn't turn up," he suggested. "There must be another one, you know."

They waited for half an hour or more and nothing turned up. "It's no use," Markham said at last. "We may as well drive on and get something to eat."

They had eaten dinner in the dining room without seeing anybody they recognized, and were making inquiries at the desk for the Canby-Lawson party. "Nobody of either name this evening," said the clerk, "but that doesn't necessarily spell anything. If they are merely motoring through, they may have taken dinner tickets at the cashier's window; in which case we'd have no record."

"I see," said Markham. Then he took from his pocketbook the slip upon which, in the St. Joseph hotel, he had copied the names of the three Louisville men, and handed it to the clerk. "Any of these gentlemen here?"

"Why, yes; all three of them. They came in this afternoon. There they are now—" pointing across the lobby.

"Thanks," said Markham, and the two crossed to the neighborhood of the three, Markham saying, "They don't know us, so we can take a good look at them, for whatever that may amount to," and accordingly they took a couple of chairs a short distance from the three where they could sit and smoke and observe.

For a time the espial went for nothing. One of the trio was reading a newspaper, and the others, the tall man and the sandy-haired one—the one who had bought the new Fleetwing in Chillicothe—were smoking. There was nothing suspicious in the appearance or actions of any of them.

"Well?" said Landis, "Where do we go from here?"

"I'm waiting for Canby to show up," was the low-toned reply. "I'd like to find out how he is linked up with these people."

"In that case won't it be better if we don't let him see us first?"

"You're right; we'll take the mezzanine. We can look on as well from there."

They had scarcely settled themselves when a surprised voice behind them said, "Well—of all things! You two out here?"

"Betty!" Landis exclaimed, springing to his feet.

Markham laughed and said, "Sure; and why not?"

"But you never said a word to me, either of you, before we left Carthage! How did you come—by train?"

"Part of the way," Markham qualified. "But again I ask, why not? Why shouldn't we take a few days off and—"

"I know; but it's perfectly wonderful that we should meet here this way."

Markham drew up a chair for her. "Sit down and we'll unravel it. Owen was needing a rest and a change of scene, so I took him by the neck and ran off with him. Where is your father? And how do you come to be breaking your journey in Copah?"

"Daddy is around, somewhere; and we're not breaking our journey. We're leaving presently—going on to see the Red desert by moonlight."

"Oh; so you're driving?"

"Yes; with Bert, in his stuffy luxury car. At the last minute after we'd all bought our train tickets—Bert was going along, you know—he said he'd like to drive, if we would. So we took our tickets back and came in the car."

"Had a good trip this far?"

"Glorious."

"When did you reach Copah?"

"Oh, quite a little while ago; about five o'clock, I think it was. Anyhow, daddy and I had time to bathe and change and get to the solarium in time to see the sunset over the Red desert. It was simply gorgeous!"

"But you took a drive after that, didn't you?" Landis put in.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Winter

By KAY WARREN

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

JUST what got into William Blodgett Traynor after he married Victoria none of his friends seemed able to decide. He was thirty years older than she—a hale and vigorous fifty to her fragile twenty. He was good looking, successful in a large way in business, he had social background and great personal magnetism.

Victoria was beautiful, she was young, she was well bred in the best sense of the term. Though her family had no money she had been well educated and had traveled a little and met the right kind of people so that she was perfectly able to take her place as head of Traynor's big house. That wasn't where the trouble lay. He had kept the house open for two or three years alone since his mother's death—she had been one of the social leaders of her day. Victoria stepped into his mother's shoes, so far as social graces went. Everybody talked about the reign of the new Mrs. Traynor as a foregone fact.

Victoria really loved Traynor. He knew it. He, of course, adored her. Everybody knew that. And they seemed ideally, beautifully happy. The gracious old house glowed with hospitality of the best sort. Victoria's young friends and his older ones mingled in charming groups.

That may have been where the trouble started. One of her friends was Jack Orcutt. He was an artist. Poor. Not more than twenty-three.

One night William Traynor and Victoria were alone in their big library. He gathered her, unremitting, into his arms. And as he held her he was suddenly painfully conscious of her youth, of his greater age.

If one of those ifs that change destinies—if Victoria had lain there quietly for a moment in her husband's arms, life would have smoothed out for them in a few moments. William Traynor's mood of bitter resentment, so ready to turn into raging jealousy, would have passed as suddenly as it had come, leaving no memory behind it.

But Victoria, unmeaningly, did just the wrong thing. She loved her husband. She put a soft, creamy hand up to her husband's face.

"William," she said, "I've been thinking. We have so much. I've everything."

He drew her jealously closer. "I've been wondering if you'd do something—rather big—to make me happy."

She went on: "You know Jack Orcutt. He's—well, he's a genius. I know it. But he needs a year in Paris. And he's—well, he can't manage it. You know he has an invalid sister to look after. He's a portrait painter, and somehow or other he ought to be given his chance. See what I'm getting at, dear?"

"I think so," said Traynor in a hard, low voice. But Victoria didn't notice his voice. She went on with her plea for Jack.

"Well, I've been thinking about him. And I wondered if you couldn't perhaps do something to give him his year abroad. We've got so much—and he has so little. I thought maybe we could look after his sister—I mean find a place where she could stay in exchange for tutoring—some place in the country. She's a lovely girl, and awfully bright. And then you could commission him to paint a portrait of me—next summer, when we go to Paris. But you could tell him he must have training there before he does it, and you could pay him in advance—more than it's worth. And that would fix things up." She stopped, flushed and delighted with her plan. Getting no reply from Traynor, she asked him: "Wouldn't you like a portrait of me done by Jack Orcutt?"

Traynor rose, pushing her roughly away from him. He stood his back to the fireplace, his hands on her shoulders. He laughed harshly.

"A picture of you—for me—done by Jack Orcutt? A beautiful idea. A lovely thing, of course. A sort of consolation prize given by Spring to Winter. He'll go to Paris, on my money, and be waiting there for you when we go over next summer? That's a pretty idea. He'll do your portrait for me. You'll keep your old husband and his money—and have your young—"

Traynor said no more. Victoria, her face whiter than her dress, stood facing him. She stiffened under his hands and he took them away. She said nothing, as she turned and left the room.

In fact, she never spoke to Traynor again. Arrangements were made through others. She left the house that night, and in the course of time a divorce was managed.

Victoria really loved Traynor. A couple of years later she married Jack Orcutt. Of course nobody got the story exactly right. People said Victoria had tired of Traynor—it was another case where youth sought youth, and age was left with nothing but memories. She had got most of the blame, though. After struggling along doing illustrating in New York, Orcutt and Victoria went to Paris.

Traynor keeps the big house—but it is lonely and unused. Sometimes when he sits musing before the library fire, he seems to see a soft white little figure come pleading to his side, explaining and explaining. But when he turns the figure has faded away.

DAIRY FACTS

PLEA FOR KEEPING GOOD DAIRY COWS

Expert Brings Matter Down to Dollars and Cents.

By A. C. KIMREY, Dairy Extension Specialist, North Carolina State College, WNU Service.

Five good dairy cows on every farm in the state will bring wealth to North Carolina, not only from the returns of the cows themselves but also because of the kind of farming that keeping these cows will demand. If every farm in North Carolina had five cows which would produce an average of one pound of butterfat a day, and if this fat were sold for butter-making purposes at 20 cents a pound, the returns would pay all the municipal, county and state taxes levied in 1931.

It is not impossible to have five good cows on every farm, nor is it impossible for these cows to produce one pound of butterfat a day. The price of 20 cents a pound for the fat is not excessive.

These returns would make a down payment of over \$225 for every automobile on our highways at the present time. Or they would buy and pay for two cities the size of Raleigh, including all their real and personal property. The returns would give two coats of paint for every farm building of all kinds in rural North Carolina.

The moral to this is: Grow feed crops, milk cows and enrich the state.

Test Proved Value of Grain to Pastured Cow

A twelve-year-old Guernsey cow in the Genesee-Eagle Wisconsin cow testing association demonstrated that grain feeding on pasture pays. During the four summer months she was fed grain, she produced 1,117 pounds more milk and 42 pounds more butterfat than she did during the same four months the previous year when no grain was fed. Her grain cost was \$13.75, while the increase in milk yield brought \$33.50 more, leaving an increase of \$19.75.

This cow received eight pounds of the following grain mixture daily while on pasture; 100 pounds hominy, 200 pounds wheat bran, 100 pounds ground oats, and 100 pounds linseed oilmeal.

Good commercial mixtures are available, too, suitable for feeding, and they eliminate the mixing labor at a time when farm help is at a premium.—O. A. H., Ill., Successful Farming.

Cow Needs Grain

Don't blame the summer slump entirely on flies. Failure to feed grain must be charged up with a large share of the loss from reduced milk flow in summer. Cows that get along on grass can't make money for their owners.

If the effects of withholding grain in summer were confined only to the summer months, it would be bad enough. But it's worse than that. Failure to feed grain in summer cuts profits in fall and winter.

The tester in Brown-Doniphan association (Kansas) says that farmers who fed grain all summer produced butterfat the following December at a cost of six cents per pound less for feed than the ones who gave their cows no grain in summer.—Farm Journal.

Need for More Proving

"A pedigree is a promise but the records of a bull's daughters are a fulfillment of that promise," says J. C. McDowell of the bureau of Dairy Industry.

"Dairy herd improvement records show that in only a few instances is a promise fulfilled before the bull is dead. Out of 236 bulls of four breeds proved in Vermont in D. H. I. A. work, 109 increased production and 127 decreased production. The average daughter of these sires produced 8,000 pounds milk and their dams 8,000 pounds. Under these conditions any gain has to be the result of raising more heifers than needed, and culling the poorer ones is an expensive policy of time, labor, and feed."—Hoard's Dairyman.

Consider Feed Values

In drying up a good producer that needs a rest, it is well to do the job by intelligently considering just how feed is utilized and how various kinds of feeds affect the cow. All feed eaten over and above what is needed to maintain the body is utilized either for increasing body weight or to manufacture milk. The good cow that is well fed uses very little of the rations provided in increasing body weight, says the Dakota Farmer.

Cream for Delivery

Place cream in a cooling tank filled with cold water immediately after separation and keep it there until it leaves the farm. When the cream is held several days between deliveries it should be stirred twice a day to keep it smooth and free from lumps. Warm cream should never be mixed with that of previous separation. Wait until both are of equal temperature. Wet bags wrapped around the cream cans will aid in keeping the cream cool during a long haul.

RADIOTIC



Good Taste Today

By EMILY POST
Author of "Etiquette, the Blue Book of Social Usage," "The Personality of a House," Etc.

The "Best Man" and the "Maid of Honor"

I have said frequently that the maid of honor is never within speaking distance of the best man, and in no sense a partner. Of course the best man is paired with the maid of honor at all the wedding festivities, just as the bridesmaids are paired with the ushers, and the bride herself paired with the groom, if there are to be many informal parties given for or by the bride and groom. But on the day of the wedding, although the maid of honor and the best man stand, walk and sit beside various other members of the bridal party, not once do they come even within speaking distance of each other. They balance the picture. It is true, but always at sides opposite to each other, or each as a figure alone.

For example: The best man enters with the groom. The maid of honor enters alone. During the ceremony the best man stands at the right of the chancel, the maid of honor at the left. As soon as the recessional starts, the best man goes into the vestry alone, to fee the clergyman, or he dashes around on the outside of the church with the groom's hat and stick if he wants to grin at the bride and groom as they get into the car, instead of putting hat and stick in the hands of the sexton, before the ceremony. Even so, although he may see the maid of honor into her carriage with the bridesmaids, he must go back to the vestry and give the clergyman his fee in a properly tranquil manner. He could not very well have tossed him an envelope on the take-off for a dash with the groom's hat and stick. According to best taste he may not walk down the aisle with the maid of honor, unless there has been a sudden double wedding and he and she have also plighted their troth. At the reception she stands in the receiving line between the bride and a bridesmaid, but he has no duties whatever. At the bridal table (if there is one) he sits on right of bride. She sits on left of groom, so you see that never are they "partners."

© 1932 by Emily Post.—WNU Service.

Birds Farmers' Friends

Gulls aided farmers at Clear Lake (Calif.) bird refuge last summer when a colony of these birds checked an invasion of caterpillars that of the white-lined Sphinx moth on an 800-acre stand of rye, says the biological survey, United States Department of Agriculture. The birds were discovered carrying the worms to a nearby colony to feed their young. They ate so many of the caterpillars that at the end of the month only five acres of rye had been destroyed.

AT THE FIRST SNEEZE USE **MISTOL** NIGHT AND MORNING **FIGHT COLDS** 2 ways AND PUT **ESSENCE OF MISTOL** ON YOUR HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW IT'S NEW

Great Bird Collection

Given Harvard Museum

Thirty thousand mounted bird specimens, comprising perhaps the finest existing private collection of North American birds, have been given to the museum of comparative zoology at Harvard by its owner and collector, John Elliot Thayer, himself a Harvard alumnus. In addition to the 30,000 skins, the collection contains also many thousands of nests and eggs. The Thayer collection brings to Harvard a number of priceless specimens of birds now extinct, including the Labrador duck, the passenger pigeon and the Eskimo curlew. There are also ten eggs of the great auk, extinct since 1845, and several California condor eggs. The California condor is not extinct, but is exceedingly rare; and its eggs are rarer still, for the bird lays only one in two years.

An Old Friend in a New Garb

Two years of experimental work preceded the introduction of Chocolate Cascarets. The original candy laxative which has been in vogue ever since the days of the Cleveland administration now has a running mate in trade. The new Chocolate Cascarets might be called a "commercial child of the depression." They have already scored a three base hit on the count of good flavor, satisfactory action and an attractive package.

The old style Cascarets continue and both are progressing along the well advertised way, emphasizing the age-old slogan that was adopted back in the days when George Ade was an ad-man, viz., "They work while you sleep."—Adv.

Artificial Nicotine

A solution of nicotine is one of the best remedies for aphid and other plant pests, but the difficulty has been its cost to get the material in sufficient quantities. Government experts have been endeavoring to secure a cheaper product or a substitute. Two Russian scientists, searching for something else, have found a weed which contains all the desirable qualities of the nicotine. The weed is a farm pest, and there is no end to the supply available.

Improvement

The bishop's little granddaughter was enjoying one of his occasional visits, perched on his knee and scrutinizing his face intently. Presently she said: "Grandfather, smile."

He dutifully smiled, and Charlotte continued: "Now, you look much better. A good deal of the time your face looks sad, but the most of the time it's just plain dumb."

Tired.. Nervous Wife

Wins Back Pep! HER raw nerves were soothed. She banished that "dead tired" feeling. Won new youthful color—restful nights, active days—all because she rid her system of blood-clogging wastes that were sapping her vitality. NR Labels (Nature's Remedy)—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative—worked the transformation. Try it for constipation, biliousness, headaches, dizzy spells, colds. See how refreshed you feel. At all drug stores—25

Mrs. Chas. Beardslee and Mrs. Ray Smith spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mrs. H. Keiser entertained the Tuesday bridge club Tuesday evening. Mrs. R. G. Schreck won first prize.

Misses Margaret Stepanski and Mary Krumm spent Saturday in Bay City.

Miss Mary Lu Prescott of Cleveland came Sunday for the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Prescott. Miss Ann Owen of Cleveland is her guest during the holiday vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn McLeod of Chicago came Wednesday morning to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kobs, of the Plank road.

Wilfred Swartz and Arnold Krumm spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Mrs. Jos. Bureau (Leota Johnson) of Detroit spent Sunday in the city, returning to her home Monday. Mrs. Collie Johnson accompanied her to Detroit, where she will spend the remainder of the winter with her daughters.

A nice new tea set at \$7.50. Basil Quick, jeweler, East Tawas, adv.

school fund to take the place of the lower railroad tax due to auto competition. Also cut school and government expense to correspond with other earned incomes. All we need is just good business-horse-sense. Repeal the small loan law, repeal the federal reserve act, restore silver, get at work on the land, fear God and work.

A Taxpayer.

Disraeli's Advice

Disraeli was once asked by a young peer to recommend a course of study, to qualify one for speaking so as to gain the ear of the house of lords. "Every morning," said Disraeli, "practice speaking aloud before the tomb stones of your nearest graveyard."

Wonderful Crystal

The largest and most perfect crystal is in the National museum at Washington. It was brought from China in 1924. It is 12.83 inches in diameter and weighs 106.75 pounds.

Stored Gold

Earmarked gold in a bank vault cannot be counted as part of the bank's reserve, nor can any use be made of it. Earmarked gold is merely in storage.

Arnold's Lameness

Benedict Arnold was lame. Serious thigh wounds received at Quebec and at Saratoga occasioned his having a shortened left leg. He referred to himself as having "become a cripple in the service of my country."

cases in which the court can find against the motion only by saying that those who testified in support of it have been guilty of deliberate perjury. Many times conflict in testimony can be reconciled upon the theory that all witnesses were honest in their testimony, and that discrepancies arise out of the frailty of human memory and failure to recall accurately. I think that is true with respect to the testimony presented for and against this motion. Failure to note a single word sometimes changes the meaning of a sentence or paragraph very radically. It is charged that "Sims" is guilty, and should get a trip," whereas he should get a trip," which is an entirely different statement, and one which would not disqualify from jury service. We have the testimony of one witness who claims to have heard the statement made as first above stated. Others who were present do not recall it, as they certainly would have been likely to do if it had been made in that form and they had later learned of Mr. Frank's serving on the jury. Among these was Mr. Krueger, who is the person to whom the statement is supposed to have been made, and who immediately afterward was present in court, heard Mr. Frank's answers and saw him accepted as a juror. I am satisfied that if Mr. Krueger had heard Mr. Frank make such a statement as is attributed to him at the gas station and had then heard him say in court he had no opinion and had expressed none, I would have heard about it before the noon recess. He says he has no recollection of any such statement. Furthermore, Mr. Sims had the assistance of one of the ablest criminal lawyers in Michigan. If Mr. Frank had stated that he was not acquainted with the defendant, as is now alleged, there isn't any doubt that Mr. Sims would promptly have informed his counsel that the answer was untrue, that he and the juror were acquainted and had worked together at Alabaster, and Mr. Frank would have been promptly excused peremptorily.

The significant thing about the alleged statements at the church is Mr. Brown's deafness. If Mr. Frank talked loud enough for Mr. Brown to hear him, and made the statements now attributed to him, everybody else in the room would likewise have heard them, but some of those present say they did not, although there was nothing to divert their attention. Obviously the subject was not considered of any particular importance at the time, and under such circumstances erroneous impressions growing imperceptibly away from what was actually done and said have a way of fastening themselves upon the mind and to cause the testimony even of honestly disposed witnesses to vary from the facts as they occurred.

Another very important circumstance is the absence of any showing that Mr. Frank had any motive

whatever for giving untrue answers. There is no hint of ill feeling. If he and the defendant had not been on the best of terms, the defendant would have known it, informed his counsel, and Mr. Frank would have been excused. Men do not ordinarily so misconduct themselves without some reason or motive.

But beyond all this, one of the fundamental requirements for the granting of a motion for a new trial, aside from some objection to the procedure, is a showing that the first trial resulted in an unfair or unjust verdict. No attempt has been made to impeach any testimony or witness who testified at the trial, or to point to additional evidence which was not then available or presented. It is still true that the case turns fundamentally upon the jurors' impression of the character and credibility of the two men who were the only ones present when the difficulty occurred. This motion is addressed to the Court's discretion, and this discretion must turn, at least to some extent, upon the Court's own convictions as to the justice of the verdict. I have checked over the list of those who served as jurors upon the trial, and find it composed of men and women who would have remained in that jury room until today if they had a reasonable doubt as to defendant's guilt, rather than consent to a verdict against their own judgment upon the urgings or persuasions of other jurors. Measured by these tests, I am constrained to find that defendant's motion for a new trial is not well founded.

If I were convinced that a juror had in fact given false answers, I would not hesitate to invoke to the limit the Court's power to punish him for the misconduct, and to relieve a litigant from any injustice he might have suffered thereby. On the other hand, jurors should not be adjudged guilty of misconduct except on a satisfactory showing, and in this case my finding is that the charge of improper conduct on the part of Juror Frank has not been sustained.

Herman Dehnke, Circuit Judge.

When Idol Is Harmless

"I respect an idol at the temple door," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "who being never called upon to hear, see or speak, may at least be depended on to do no wrong. It is only when overturned that he is likely to be found in the way."—Washington Star.

Amber a Fossil

Amber is a fossil resin, consisting of the sap of an extinct species of pine tree of the tertiary period. In the regions where it is found near the seacoast it was probably carried down by rivers that no longer exist. The transparent variety contains up to 4 per cent and the opaque variety up to 8 per cent succinic acid.

Beware of Him

He who saith there is no such thing as an honest man, you may be sure is himself a knave.—Bishop Berkeley.

Miss Helmie Huhtala leaves Friday for Palmer to spend the holidays with her mother.

Kharla Rae Elliott celebrated her eighth birthday by entertaining twelve little girl friends at her home on Monday with a birthday and Christmas party combined. The evening was spent in playing games and singing carols. A delicious lunch was served, a big three-layer cake with red candles being the centerpiece. The rooms were decorated with red and green. Kharla Rae received many lovely gifts from her little friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Moeller and son spent Thursday and Friday in Bay City.

Elsie Hennigar, Blaine Christenson, Rosemary McKay and Lloyd McKay, Jr., who are attending college at Bay City, came Friday to spend the holidays in the city with their parents.

Mrs. Charles Pinkerton and son, William, spent Thursday in Bay City.

Miss Una Evenson leaves Friday for her home in Munising to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Acton of Detroit will spend the holidays in the city with relatives.

William Pinkerton, a student at Albion, and Charles Finkerton, a student at Michigan State College, will spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pinkerton.

Mrs. M. Smith, who spent a week in the city with her mother, Mrs. Glendon, returned to Flint Wednesday.

Nathan and Aaron Barkman spent a few days in Detroit on business. Misses Helen and Margaret Johnson left for the Upper Peninsula, where they will spend the holidays with their parents.

Miss Joy Vaughan leaves Friday for Hart City, where she will spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cowan leave Friday for Detroit, where they will spend Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. J. Blackman.

Miss Hazel Hallanger will spend the holidays with her parents at Felch, Mich.

A complete line of Elgin watches—ladies' and gents' wrist watches. Basil Quick, jeweler, East Tawas, adv.

John Hill, who attends M. S. C. at East Lansing, is expected home for the holidays.

Misses Cora and Denesge LaBerge leave Friday for Saginaw to spend Christmas with their sister, Mrs. R. McMurray, and family.

Miss Helen Courtade leaves Friday for Traverse City, where she will spend the holidays with her parents.

The ladies of the American Legion Auxiliary held a pot luck dinner at the American Legion hall on Tuesday evening at six o'clock. After the dinner a very enjoyable program was given, in which Torrey Osgerby played several violin solos with Miss Helen Misener accompan-

ing at the piano, Miss Elsie Ahonen rendered three vocal solos accompanied by Miss Misener at the piano and Mr. Young on the violin, several selections were given by Mrs. Harry Pelton and Mrs. C. F. Klump, and Miss Helen Misener gave three piano solos. Last but not least, Santa Claus came, and each received a gift. The remainder of the evening was spent playing cards. The hall was decorated with Christmas trimmings and two lovely trees with lights. The committee deserves a lot of praise for the delightful evening. Thirty-six ladies and friends attended.

Picturesque Zanzibar

Zanzibar is the most important trade center and has been for centuries the largest city in East Africa. This island is 650 square miles in area and has a population of 200,000, of which only 270 are Europeans. The remainder of the population consists of Swahilis, Arabs, Indians and Comorides. The most interesting things to be seen in Zanzibar are unquestionably the native bazars, markets and numerous curio shops.

Power of Gases

Helium and hydrogen gases have the greatest lifting powers. Hydrogen is more powerful, although helium is the more satisfactory as it is non-inflammable and inert. Helium will lift 0.066 pounds per cubic foot under ordinary conditions, while hydrogen will lift 0.071 pounds per cubic foot.

Lake Dwellings

The name "lake dwelling" is applied to human habitations built usually upon foundations of piles or posts, but also constructed of trunks of trees, brush, earth or stone, and erected on the shallow borders of lakes, rivers and other inland waters. These structures abounded in Switzerland and adjacent parts of Italy, France and Germany in the Stone and Bronze ages, but are known to have existed in many other parts of the world.

Won Fame as Aviator

The aviator known as the Flying Parson was Edwin W. Maynard. He was born September 28, 1892. He served with the A. E. F., was discharged from the army May 3, 1920, was appointed a reserve officer June 5, 1921. In 1924 he was killed at Rutland, Vt., in an airplane accident.

Nature's Pipe Organ

Probably the only cavern in the world in which music is produced by the wind is Fingal's Cave on Staffa island, one of the Hebrides, off Scotland. It was during a visit there that Mendelssohn was inspired to compose his famous overture, "The Hebrides."—Collier's Weekly.

Stream for All

The Bible—A stream where alike the elephant may swim and the lamb wade.—Gregory the Great.

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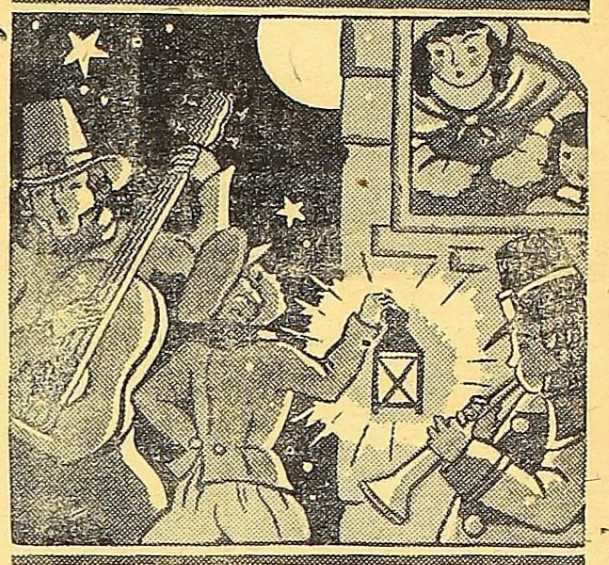
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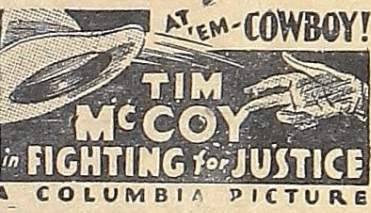
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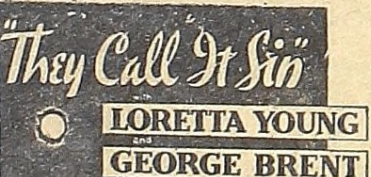
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A most entertaining picture. Shown with 'Laurel and Hardy' in 'Their First Mistake'

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January 1, 2 and 3—Marie Dressler and Polly Moran in 'PROSPERITY'

January 4 and 5—Jack Holt in 'MAN AGAINST WOMAN'

January 6 and 7—'SCARLET DAWN'

Soon—'NO MORE ORCHIDS,' 'FLESH'

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You'll know why when you see the star of "Scarface" in the mightiest hit of his spectacular career—Warner Bros.' sensational production of Robert E. Burns' best-seller—



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with WILLIAM COLLIER, Jr. and JOAN MARSH

Shown with Selected Shorts

CHRISTMAS Values

Box Handkerchiefs 25c 35c 50c

Ladies' All Rubber Galoshes \$1.25

Men's Pajamas & Night Gowns 80c-90c

Angora Blankets all wool, single \$3.25

Men's long, colored Top Socks, extra special 25c

50 pairs Ladies' Galoshes, Snap and Zipper, all rubber and cloth tops 79c

Children's All Wool Gloves and Mitts 45c

MEN'S BOXED TIES 25c 50c 75c

Child's all-rubber Galoshes \$1.25

Children's Wool Underwear, per suit 75c

Boys' and Girls' Fleeced Unions all sizes 50c

BATH TOWELS 10c to 50c

BLANKETS \$1.25 to \$6.00

Ladies' Gloves

Ladies' Gloves, black and tan suedes 50c

Ladies' Leather Gloves, lined 90c

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS 50c to \$1.75

Manicure Sets 10c

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Children's Heavy Waterproof Windbreakers in red and green at \$1.98

Union Suits

Men's 100 per cent wool Union Suits \$2.90

Men's 50 per cent wool Union Suits \$2.35

Men's Dress Hose

Silk Mixed, pair— 10c 20c 25c 50c

Cashmere & Wool Hose 15c to 50c

All Wool Plaid Double Blankets \$6.00

Dress Gloves

Men's Leather Lined \$1.00

Men's Fancy Wools \$1.00

Ladies' Wool Gloves and Mitts 50c

Baby Blankets 50c to \$1.50

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Saturday-Sunday-Monday, December 24-25-26

The One Man Who Can Still Make America Laugh

WILL ROGERS

in his funniest picture

DOWN TO EARTH

Dorothy with Irene Jordan and Irene Rich

Matty Kemp

Story by Homer Croy

Screen play by Edwin Burke

Directed by DAVID BUTLER

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