

TAWAS CITY

BAY CITY SCHOOL HEAD SPEAKS HERESATURDAY

Supt. E. L. Jenner of the Bay City Public schools addressed an audience of about eighty people from Arenac, Alcona and Iosco counties at banquet held Saturday evening at the Lakeside Tavern in this city. His address was on the subject of education and the present financial outlook of the various school units of the state since the adoption of the constitutional amendment limiting taxation.

Supt. Jenner pointed out the necessity of keeping our school system up to a high standard, even though this was a time of financial stress. In a republic, education of a high standard is essential for its welfare. This was early recognized and provided for by our forefathers when founding the state and nation. His address was in keeping with the high courage and good sense necessary to combat with the depression.

At a meeting of the local Board of Education held last Monday evening, it was decided to sponsor a petition to the governor and legislature of the state.

The petition is state-wide, and requests the governor and the legislature to pass some form of an indirect tax law in order to secure the necessary funds to maintain the Michigan schools.

The result of this petition is very important to those who are interested in the Tawas City schools, as the fifteen mill tax limitation amendment will evidently reduce the income of the local educational institution far below present day standards unless a new law is passed to remedy this situation. As mentioned in The Herald last week, the total maximum income from the property tax in this city next year must seem to be less than that of the city or the school tax this year. Many of the local people have already signed.

The context of the above mentioned (Turn to No. 1, Back Page)

FARMERS ORGANIZE LOCAL RELIEF COMMITTEE

The farmers of Tawas township met at the Orange hall on Monday night and organized a Farmers' Local Relief Committee, which is affiliated with the Farmers' Holiday movement. Dudley Nelem was elected secretary.

The regular meeting of the organization will be held on the first and third Monday evenings of each month at the Tawas township hall. All farmers and their wives are urged to attend.

DENTIST COMING TO TAWAS CITY

Dr. John D. LeClair, dentist, of Detroit announced this week that he will open an office in the Lakeside Tavern, Tawas City, and establish his residence here. He has been practicing in Detroit for several years.

Dr. LeClair is well known in the county. He is a son of John LeClair, a former Plainfield township farmer.

School Notes

High School

The school recently received the following communication from the Michigan Tuberculosis Association: "Thank you very kindly for your check for \$40.35, representing the proceeds of the 1932 Christmas sale in Tawas City. It is very encouraging to observe that your 1932 sale bettered the one which you conducted in 1931, which in turn was better than the 1930 mark. This course is quite the opposite from that occurring in the majority of the towns and cities of the state and nation."

Colds and other illness had a somewhat deteriorating effect upon the attendance for the month of January in some of the lower grades. The ninth grade, with a percentage of attendance of 90.0, had the best record for the month, while the Seniors, with a percentage of 98.0, were second. The average percentage for the whole school for the whole year therefore is 96.3.

A representative of the Camp Publishing Company of Ypsilanti (Turn to No. 2, Back Page)

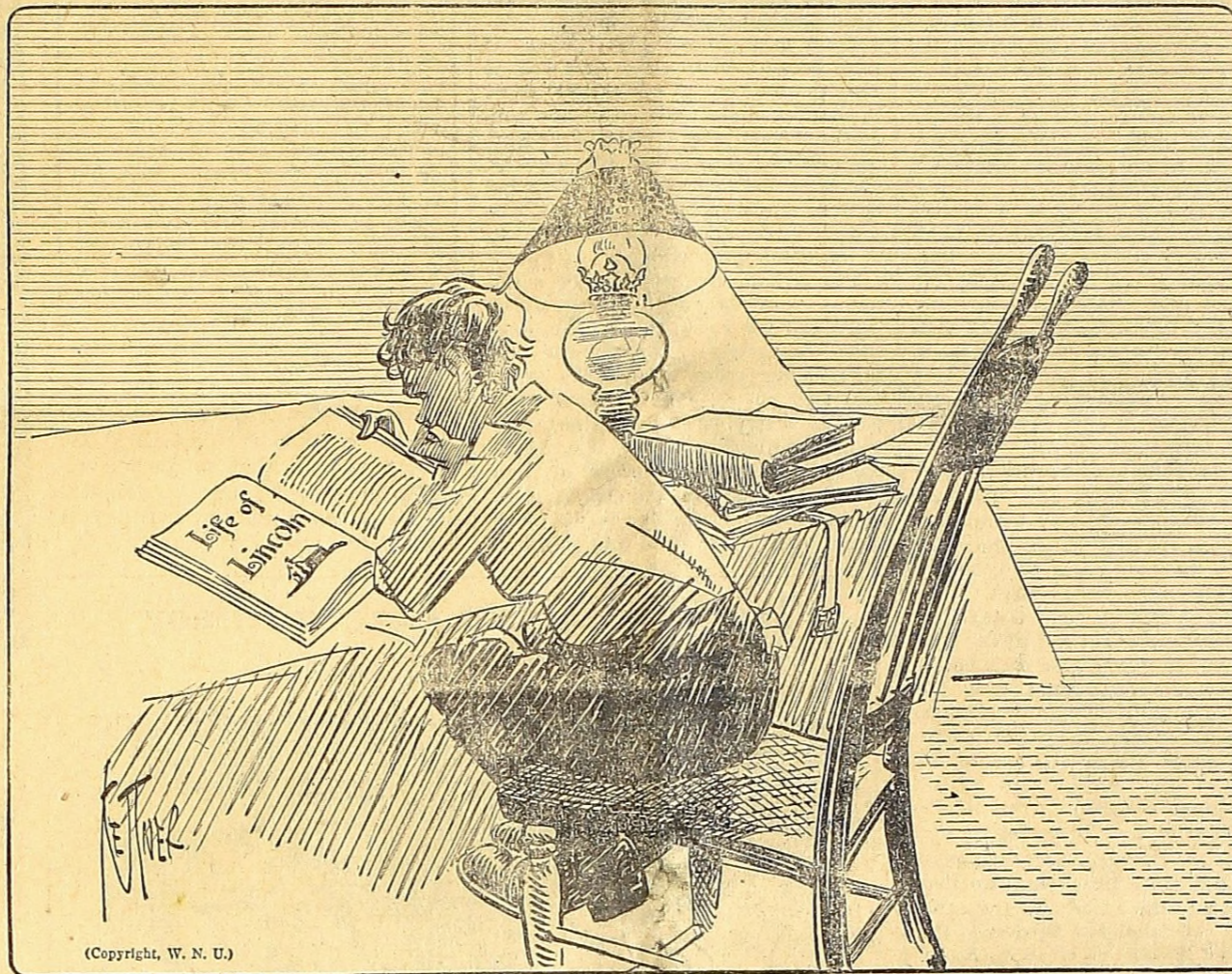
BAPTIST CHURCH

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Church school. Theme—"Fruitful Christian Living."
6:30 p. m.—Young People service. Hemlock Road.
2:00 p. m.—Church School.
3:00 p. m.—Preaching Service. Frank Metcalf, Pastor.

NOTICE

Dr. A. S. Allard, optometrist, of Bay City, will be in Tawas City at the A. A. McGuire jewelry store on Tuesday, February 21, and in Whittemore, on Wednesday afternoon, February 22. Take advantage of conditions and save money on your glasses.
Remember the date and place—Tawas City, Tuesday, February 21; Whittemore, Wednesday afternoon, February 22.
DR. A. S. ALLARD.

A Lesson in Americana



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

McIVOR HOME BURNED TO GROUND SUNDAY

Last Sunday morning at about 11 o'clock fire destroyed the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schneider, McIvor, with most of its contents. The blaze started from a spark that fell on the roof from one of the chimneys.

Mrs. C. Carlton was visiting the Schneider family at the time, and before the fire was discovered a large portion of the roof had already been destroyed. Mrs. Carlton immediately ran to Pringle's and Kendall's to give the alarm. Much credit is also given young Don Pringle, who went to the telephone in his father's store while his parents rushed to the fire, and called most of the neighbors and told them about the fire. In a short time he had a good many at the burning house helping to remove what they could and helping to save the other buildings. The building and contents were partly covered by insurance.

The family has not decided what plans they will make for the future.

HI-SPEED PETROLEUM PRODUCTS INTRODUCED IN THIS VICINITY

James H. Leslie has just announced that he has taken over the distribution of Hi-Speed products in Tawas City, East Tawas, Oscoda and Whittemore, and these points will all be served from the bulk plant in this city. This is the first introduction of Hi-Speed motor fuels in this territory, although there are 1200 stations throughout Michigan and Ohio where these superior motor fuels have an established reputation for supreme quality. Hi-Speed products are more or less known throughout this territory as a great many radio listeners in the vicinity have heard the Hi-Speed Serenaders over WJR on their regular weekly broadcast. Mr. Leslie announces that as a special tribute to the above towns a program will be especially dedicated on Monday, February 13th, to the citizens and motorists in this vicinity. This special broadcast will be featured over WJR at 8:00 p. m., and the program will open with the high school songs from Tawas City, East Tawas and Oscoda.

During the past year over 350 new outlets have been established in the state of Michigan for Hi-Speed products, and on account of the unusual popularity of these motor fuels Mr. Leslie made arrangements to introduce them in this territory.

The fact that the Hi-Speed organization has just closed its most successful year in its history, is very evident they are offering the motoring public a superior line of motor fuels.

REPUBLICANS WILL HOLD CONVENTION FEBRUARY 23

A convention of the Republican of Iosco County will be held in the court house in Tawas City, Michigan, on Tuesday, February 21, 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, for the purpose of electing three (3) delegates to attend the State Convention to be held in Grand Rapids on Tuesday, February 28, 1933.

The delegates who were elected to the county convention last September will note by their credentials that they are to serve at this convention.

Dated February 6, 1933.
Ernest Crego, Chairman.
Iosco County Republican Committee.
John A. Myles, Secretary.
Iosco County Republican Committee.

See the New Ford which will be on display Saturday at the Jas. H. Leslie Ford Sales, Tawas City. adv

AGED IOSCO PIONEER DIES SUNDAY EVENING

Barney M. Long, Iosco county pioneer and highly esteemed resident of Tawas City, died Sunday evening. Mr. Long had been in poor health for some time having suffered a paralytic stroke five years ago. He deceased was 81 years of age.

Barney M. Long was born March 11, 1852, near Port Austin. He came to Iosco county when 16 years of age and secured employment in the lumbering industry here. He was engaged in this business during much of the earlier part of his life. He was a pioneer Hemlock road farmer, having settled in Grant township when the greater portion of Iosco county was a wilderness. At that time it was impossible to reach his place except by way of the Plank road and then through the plains. The Hemlock road had not been established. After many years of hard industrious labor it became one of the fine farms of the county. He continued to own it until his death. For the past twenty years he has been a resident of Tawas City, a portion of that time as owner of a bowling alley and tobacco store.

During Mr. Long's long life he was keenly interested in his community and in the politics of the county and held various offices of public trust. He had been supervisor and treasurer of Grant township and supervisor of his ward in this city. He was a member of the L. O. L.

He was united in marriage in 1872 to Mary Fries, who preceded him in death. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Clara Schavrett of Detroit and Mrs. Lillian Force of Port Huron; two sons, Martin Long of Tawas township and Frank Long of Grant township, and an adopted son, William Long of Grand Rapids.

The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon. Rev. Frank Metcalf officiated. He was laid to rest in the Tawas City cemetery.

Those from out of the city who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Amil Schavrett and family, Mrs. Lillian Force of Port Huron, Mr. and Mrs. Clara Long and daughter, and Miss Frankie Long of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Edwards and son of Flint.

THE BITTER TEA OF GENERAL YEN

"The Bitter Tea of General Yen" a Columbia picture starring Barbara Toshia Mori being featured in three Stanwyck, opens a run of three days, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, February 11-13, at the Family Theatre, East Tawas. It's a Frank Capra production of the novel by Greg Zaring Stone, Nils Asther, Walter Connolly, Gavin Gordon and special roles.

Most widely heralded as Columbia's most ambitious undertaking of the current season, "The Bitter Tea of General Yen" tells the story of a restrained New England girl who goes to China to marry a young missionary and falls into the hands of the war lord, General Yen. Result: drama of a forbidden love that weeps an empire.

No Cracks in Currency
The paper in currency is so prepared that the bills do not crack in time; old bills show wear, but not cracks.

C. C. OF R. E. METS SATURDAY AT WHITTEMORE

The young people's annual conference of the Council of Religious Education was held in the Whittemore high school, Saturday, February 4. Young people from all over the county attended—East Tawas, Hemlock Road, Oscoda, Reno, Whittemore, and also from Turner, Prescott, and Rose City. The total number of people registered for the day was 129.

Leaders of the morning group were: Leaders of Youth—Bernard Coggan of Lansing; Youths' Group—Dr. Howard A. Musser of Whittemore.

A pot luck lunch was served in the school. A few minutes before the afternoon session were devoted to a few snappy games out of doors in which much fun was had in the cool, frosty air.

The afternoon division was divided into four groups as follows: Adults—Rev. A. B. Jones of Oscoda; Youth, 15-18—Mrs. E. Barth of Whittemore; Youth, 12-15—Mrs. A. B. Jones of Oscoda. Every group received much help from the discussions in these different divisions. The older youth group discussed the aids and hindrances of living a complete, happy, Christian life, and the issues facing the youth today in politics, world peace, and national problems.

The evening service was held in the M. E. church, Mr. Coggan giving a short talk on the importance of recreational activities in the home and the community. Dr. Musser gave a fine talk on "When Jesus Comes Into A Life," giving examples of how it aided in important decisions.

During the music period in the morning Richard Common of Whittemore played a cornet solo accompanied by Marjorie Common. During the morning, afternoon and evening, we had the pleasure of listening to the young people's choir and the male quartette of Oscoda; also in the evening a vocal solo by Miss Williams of Oscoda, and a violin solo by Torrey Osgerby of East Tawas.

At the business meeting in the afternoon the following officers were elected: President—Mrs. Dorothy Beebe, Tawas City; First Vice-President—Luther Mills, Oscoda; Secretary—Ruby Evans, East Tawas; Treasurer—Merlin Partlo, Whittemore. Plans were also discussed for the annual spring retreat to be held in May.

AUDIE JOHNSON POST TO PRESENT MUSICAL COMEDY

The Audie Johnson Post of the American Legion, East Tawas, is presenting a musical comedy show called "Oh, Professor," at the Community Building in East Tawas on Thursday and Friday nights, February 23 and 24. It will be a three-act play, and will contain four different choruses.

The boys are planning on using the proceeds toward equipping a drum and bugle corps.

MARY BRIAN TEAMED WITH JAMES CAGNEY

James Cagney makes his first appearance in months on the screen teamed up with Mary Brian as his leading lady in the Warner Bros. whimsical comedy "Hard to Handle," which plays at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, February 14-15-16. Seldom has there been better team work than that displayed by these two in a screen play of tangled fortunes in both business and love.

According to the Warner Bros. casting director, Miss Brian's charm of manner, her beauty and innate sweetness are perfect foils to Jimmy's rough and ready exterior and his blustering, boisterous and overconfident spirit in his role as a high pressure publicity director.

Brilliant and sparkling dialogue has been injected by Wilson Mizner and Robert Lord as the authors of the screen play. There is an underlying romance that runs its gamut of humor, pathos, tragedy and love thrills.

An exceptionally strong supporting cast includes such popular players as Ruth Donnelly, who made an outstanding hit in "Blessed Event," Allen Jenkins, Claire Dodd, Gavin Gordon, Emma Dunn, Robert McWade, John Sheehan and Matt McHugh.

L. D. S. CHURCH

Elder M. A. Sommerfeld, Pastor
10:30 a. m.—Doctrine Covenant Class.
11:15 a. m.—Election of School Officers and Teachers. Harrison Frank in charge.
8:00 p. m.—Preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Restoration."
8:00 o'clock Wednesday Evening—Cottage Prayer Services at the home of M. A. Sommerfeld.
2:00 o'clock Thursday Afternoon—The Women's Department will meet at the home of Mrs. M. A. Sommerfeld. Election of officers will be the order, with Mrs. E. L. Pringle in charge.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES
Literary Club Rooms, East Tawas, Sunday, 10:30 a. m.—Subject: "Soul."

EAST TAWAS

See the new Ford which will be on display Saturday at the Jas. H. Leslie Ford Sales, Tawas City. adv

Misses Cora and Denesge LaBerge left Saturday for a few weeks' visit in Detroit and Saginaw.

Miss Elsie Hennigar of Bay City spent the week end in the city with her father, H. Hennigar.

Misses Joy Vaughn, Helen Courttade and Myrtle Parker spent the week end in Hart, Mich., owing to the serious illness of Miss Vaughn's father.

Miss Regina Utecht spent the week end in Alpena.

Rev. C. E. Edinger, who was called to Manton owing to the death of his father, returned home.

Miss Winnifred Burg spent the week end in Alpena with her parents.

A few used pieces of furniture, dressers, beds, davenport, etc. W. A. Evans Furniture Co. Come in and see them. adv

Harold Haglund was called to Grand Marais Saturday owing to the death of two relatives, a father and son.

Winter wreaths and cut flowers. H. Eugene Hanson. adv

Mrs. Bino Haglund spent Saturday in Bay City.

Norman Salsbery, who spent the week end in Dearborn, returned on Monday.

Frank Berzhinski spent a few days in Bay City on business.

The first Tuesday bridge club was held at the home of Miss Mary Gardner on Tuesday evening. Mrs. R. LaBerge won first prize.

James Ruckman spent the week end in Bay City.

Mrs. S. E. Somers entertained the Tuesday bridge club at her home Tuesday evening. Mrs. R. G. Schreck won first prize.

Aaron Barkman, who spent the week in the city, returned to Ann Arbor Thursday.

For Sale—Good whipping cream, 5c per quart. Bring container. Ted Anschutz. adv

Mrs. C. E. Neilsen, who spent a week in Flint with her daughter, returned home Tuesday.

Fresh cottage cheese. Quality Market, East Tawas.

Keys made for all makes of locks. Merschel Hardware, East Tawas. adv

Next Tuesday the P. T. A. and the Ladies Literary Club will hold a joint meeting on which occasion Dr. W. D. Henderson of the extension department of the University of Michigan will be the speaker. The meeting will begin at 8:00 o'clock, eastern time. Special music will include several selections by the high school boys' glee club.

EAST TAWAS HIGH SCHOOL

Next Tuesday, February 14, the P. T. A. will join with the Ladies Literary club on which occasion Dr. W. D. Henderson, head of the Extension Department of the University of Michigan, will be the speaker. The meeting will begin at eight o'clock, eastern standard time. Special music will include several selections by the high school boys' glee club and will be their first public appearance.

Next Tuesday morning Dr. Henderson will speak to the high school students on the subject of "How to Study."

Last Saturday evening at the Lakeside Tavern, Supt. Jenner of the Bay City Schools addressed an audience of 75 people interested in the subject of education and school finance from Arenac, Iosco and Allona counties. The talk proved to be one especially interesting at this time.

Supt. Jenner introduced his talk with the development of the present economic situation, which included the growth of our schools. Later he emphasized that there is no such thing as frills in our educational system, because what may be a frill for one person is not for another. That we should keep our entire program as long as possible and not cut budgets until every means of providing funds were exhausted. The education of our children may be all we can give them, he said, and we should provide that for them even in times like we now have.

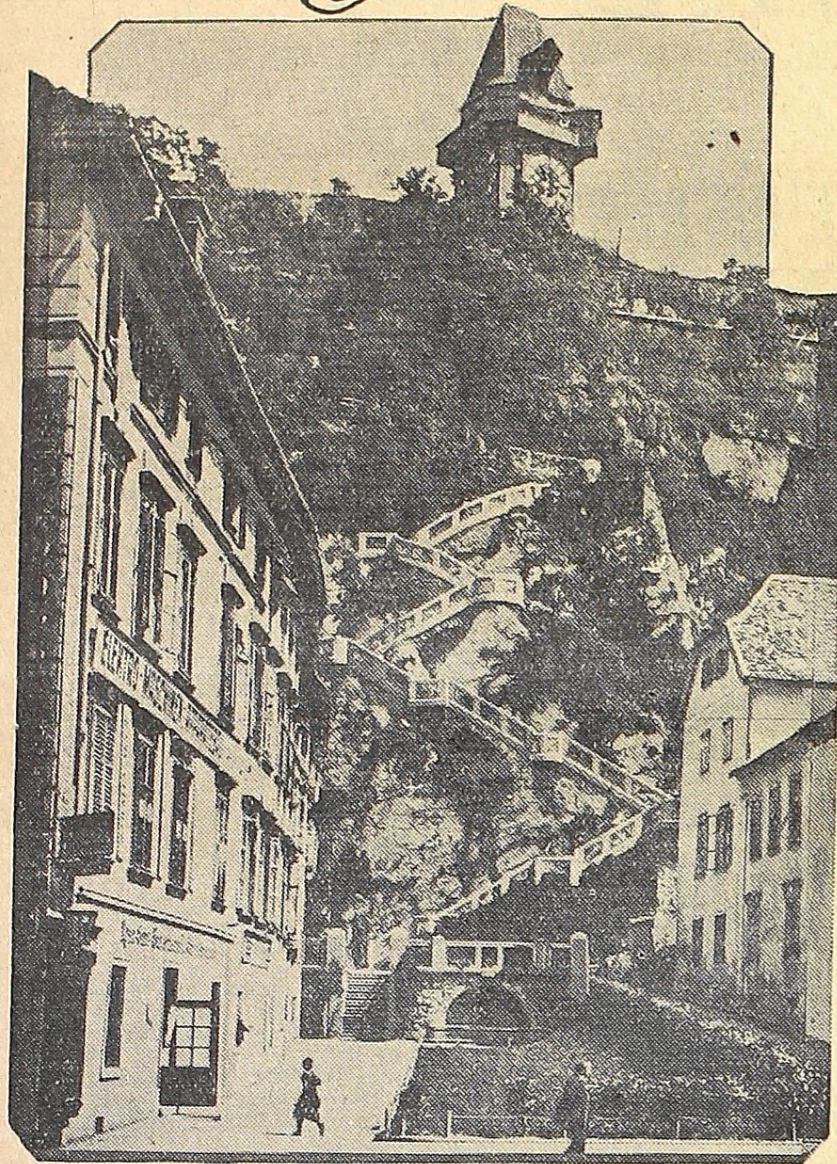
Is the Oscoda jinx dead? If the local boys and girls courtsters can defeat Oscoda next Friday evening at the community building, we will be convinced that the Oscoda jinx is gone. The game at Oscoda was almost too close for comfort—East Tawas nosing out a victory 14 to 11.

East Tawas High has had to revamp its aggregation as "Eddie Doak" will be out of the line up for some time due to injury. There are three games scheduled for that evening. The first starts at 7:30, sharp.

The boys varsity won their 12th straight victory and the seconds defeated West Branch at West Branch last Friday. Scores—Varsity 25 to 11, reserves 20 to 7.

The high school negative debating team will be composed of Arlene Curry, Hattie McKay and Neil McKay. The debaters are hard at work gathering material, digesting statistics and presenting their contentions in practice. This year's question of debate is "Resolved, that the state of Michigan should adopt a state income tax."

Styria



Scene in Graz, Styria.

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

THE farm problem is not confined to America. Recently farmers of Styria, quiet, picturesque, Austrian valley, were unable to pay taxes and refused to allow auctioneers on their property. Tax collectors had hoped to satisfy the government's claims by selling farm stock and equipment.

Styria is both the Shenandoah valley and the Birmingham of Austria. In an Alpine country whose borders touch no salt water, Austria's city dwellers take to the grassy slopes of her tall mountains, or to rural villages tucked away in smiling valleys, when their annual playtime rolls around.

Hiking along winding mountain paths; wearing deerskin or chamois shorts, hobnailed boots, green-trimmed jackets, and hats plumed with a trophy of some other year's outing; hunting the cock-of-the-wood or other game; taking part in the rural festivals of the village, where young and old don the costume of their home town and join in the folk songs and dances; and mountain-climbing to dizzy heights on Austria's Alpine sentinels, are some of the attractions which crowd the spotless Styrian hostilities with city families holiday bent.

Hunting the chamois is the favorite sport for city dwelling Austrian and German visitors. Living in mountain fastnesses difficult of approach, the chamois are perhaps the most agile of all Europe's Alpine animals. Their plant skin furnished the original leather of that name, and the stiff black hairs tipped with creamy yellow, which grow on the back of the animal's neck, are worn in the hat as a badge of hunting prowess. Quail, cock-of-the-wood, pheasant, partridge, and many other game birds are found in Styria and neighboring Tyrol. Tail feathers from the cock-of-the-wood also are valued as hat plumes to supplement Austrian costumes, and silver pins which hold the feathers in place are huntsmen's heirlooms, often handed down for generations.

Iron and Water Power.

Steiermark, as the Austrians call this little province astride the Niedere Tauern, straggling eastern outpost of Europe's mighty Alpine range, supplies 99 per cent of the Republic's iron needs; and, by harnessing the latent water power in its mountain streams, it provides a substitute for the missing link in Austria's chain of raw materials—coal deposits which the latter lost after the reorganization of the Austro-Hungarian empire.

From the Vordernberg-Eisenerz range, in the north of Styria, comes the bulk of the raw material for the iron works of Graz, Leoben, and Donawitz. Since the outcropping ore is of such high iron content, it is mined from the surface, not through deep shafts and chambers as is the general practice in other parts of the world. While the mines have been worked for more than twelve centuries and were once considered as the largest known deposits, their total production for all time is less than a third of the world's annual output today.

In the iron-mountain regions especially, where arsenic is a by-product of iron smelting, some peasants eat this virulent poison. It is taken in small doses, which are gradually increased as the system becomes used to it, until it may be taken daily, without visible ill effect, in a quantity sufficient to kill an average person. The arsenic is supposed to clear the complexion, increase the appetite, and improve breathing, especially for mountain climbers. Horse handlers sometimes put small quantities in a horse's food or in his mouth to make his coat sleek and glossy and improve his wind on mountain slopes. Nat-

urally this practice is frowned upon and discouraged by physicians.

The murmuring Mur winds across the length and breadth of Styria. Its upper reaches, especially near the neck of Austria's "panhandle," where it is fed by glacial brooks, look on a map or to the high-altitude airman like the backbone of some gigantic fish. Along its course and slender "fishbone" tributaries cluster the villages and principal cities, which seem to grow in size as the river widens, as in the case of Murau and Teufenbach, the industrial city of Leoben, and farther south, just before the river leaves Austria, Graz, the nation's second largest city and Styria's official seat of government.

Towns Along the Mur.

Straddling the Mur, Graz seems a veritable combination of Venice and Athens in miniature. Its ancient houses rise abruptly from the river's edge, suggesting the Grand canal of the romantic Italian city; while its Schlossberg and square clock tower, perched high over the city's head, dominate the skyline as the Acropolis does at Athens.

Yet, unlike either of these, Graz is primarily a manufacturing city. Here are made bicycles, wagons, machinery, Styrian champagne and beer, linen, leather goods, and iron and steel products; and here work and live many of those vacationers who frequent the country villages of the Mur valley in summer and take delight in "going native" by donning rural costumes.

In Graz there is a museum in which many a youngster would delight to linger on a rainy afternoon. Within the landeszeughaus, or arsenal, there is preserved in perfect condition enough medieval armor to outfit completely an army of 14,000 men. Spears, swords, helmets, chain mail, battle-axes, complete suits of armor—in fact, all of the equipment a well-appointed knight could desire—are kept ready to hand. But, strange as it may seem, not a single suit of armor in the museum would fit a six-footer of today, nor could an average modern man wield with ease the cumbersome weapons of that bygone age. Austrian mercenaries wore some of this armor, and much of it saw service against the Turk when Graz was one of Europe's bulwarks against Moslem invaders.

The unchanging charm of Styria lies in her small rural villages, each with its steeped church or turreted castle perched high on some rocky crag. Nestling in the lonely valleys at the feet of giant sentinels of the eastern Alps, these little towns are a world to themselves.

Dairying and Farming.

While dairying has been the principal industry of rural Styria for many generations, farming has been encouraged, because Austria today has to import large quantities of food. Agricultural schools are scattered throughout the province. Timber covers over half of Styria's area and gives work to many lumbermen, who make telegraph poles and railroad ties for export.

Across the rich bottom lands stretch rows of strange haystacks with cross-arms which resemble grotesque scarecrows. As soon as the snow leaves, in early spring, the dairy herds are turned into these fields. Then, as the weather becomes warmer and the snow recedes, the cattle are driven to higher pastures. The meadows are then used to grow hay and farm crops.

Boys and girls, usually children of the owners, tend the herds, milk the cows, make cheese, and in summer live in log cabins or flimsy chalets provided for them in mountain retreats. The milk, cheese, and butter are brought down daily, and in more favored villages are sent to the local dairy, a model of cleanliness and modern appliances.

"CARTHAGE" OF NEW WORLD CELEBRATES

South American City Observes 400th Anniversary.

By F. W. THURNAU

Cartagena, Colombia, S. A.—Among the oldest of modern cities, Cartagena, founded in 1533, has just entered upon the Fifth century of its existence. It celebrated the event in the picturesque manner of the country with a program of festivities and an elaborate exposition designed to recall the wealth of romance and travail, which 400 years of life have brought to this "Carthage of the New World" and to portray her present-day activities in commerce, agriculture and industry.

A port of call for noted navigators of the world, from Columbus to Lindbergh, Cartagena (pronounced Kar-tah-hay-nah) evokes at every step the memory of early American history and the Spanish Main, and delights visitors with its historic charm. Though possessing an ancient glamour second to none, Cartagena presents its strange paradox of antiquity and modernity side-by-side.

Once the chief port of the Spanish conquerors, it was the gateway through which untold millions in gold and jewels passed from the new world to the old, fleets of treasure-laden galleons setting forth twice yearly for Spanish ports. Today Cartagena is an active seaport on the Caribbean, one of South America's northernmost points of contact with the teeming North American continent, and a port of call for many trans-oceanic liners which pass here en route from the four corners of the world through the Panama canal.

Colorful and Turbulent.

The life of Cartagena has been more colorful and more turbulent than that of any city in the Americas. The early Spanish conquistadores discovered the harbor and decided to establish a city there, through which the Spanish fleet might maintain contact with the rich new world over which their domain was rapidly becoming established. But the native Indians thought otherwise, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that they were subdued. On January 21, 1533, the first stone of the new city was laid by Pedro de Heredia in the name of Spain. Thereupon, its fortresses and towers rose quickly, at a reported expense of \$80,000,000 and thousands upon thousands of lives, perhaps the costliest city in men and money since the building of Rome or Athens.

Your guide points out that, like Carthage of old, it withstood many a mighty siege and was the site of the greatest battles of those times. And like Carthage of old, Cartagena fell before invading conquerors.

During the period 1544 to 1815, Cartagena was attacked eight times, by pirates and buccaneers, among them the Englishman Drake and his countryman Hawkins. These succeeded in capturing the city, held it for a short period and abandoned it with booty valued at more than half a million ducats. French adventurers also succeeded in capturing the city after strenuous siege, and departed with even greater treasure.

In spite of temporary capture, Cartagena continued to remain Spanish, for, although some of the besiegers were successful, their stay was only long enough to plunder and sack, to accumulate portable wealth to the capacity of their marauding ships.

There are two entrances to the harbor of Cartagena, one of which was artificially closed by the Spaniards in the early days. Today, as you sail into the "Boca Chica" entrance, you view the city's mighty walls arising from the edge of the sea, walls 40 feet high and 50 to 60 feet thick. These walls, in the building of which 600,000 slaves are said to have lived, labored and died, are honey-combed with prison cells which are today given over to occupancy by the city's poor. In them, many a happy carefree family resides with no thought of the tragic history which surrounds them, the stories that the walls of their homes might tell.

Tragic and Romantic.

The modern city, dignified by many evidences of its tragic and romantic history, nestles comfortably at the water side, its 80,000 inhabitants un-

ful of the historical impressions which greet the visitor.

One of the most ambitious of engineering projects is under way in the harbor, supervised by a New York engineering firm. New concrete docks are being built to accommodate the many ships which call here for cargoes of Colombian coffees which have become famous the world over for their fine flavor and aroma.

Upon entering the city, the visitor finds broad modern streets as well as the narrow roads of earlier days. Structures of steel and reinforced concrete, including the city's first skyscraper, rear their heads above quaint old balconied houses with grilled and latticed windows, ancient palaces, majestic temples and churches and stores of imposing proportions.

The artistic appeal of classic architecture and brightly colored adobe walls and tile roofs, recall olden days when impervious adventurers and their ladies rode through the streets in gilded chairs. The honk of automobile horns on the modern pavements stimulates the inevitable thought that the progress of time brings changes in the old order. Here, indeed, Today clasps hands with Yesterday and the two bid you welcome.

Fails to Turn Sand to Gold; Gets Pen

Paris.—The age-old alchemist's dream of transmuting base substances into precious gold was blasted once more in the Seine correctional court when John Dunikowski, Polish inventor, was sentenced to prison for failing to make gold out of sand as he had promised his financial backers.

Dunikowski was sentenced to two years' imprisonment and fined 100 francs. The court decided "his secret process for turning sand into gold is an impracticable combination of absurdities and contradictions."

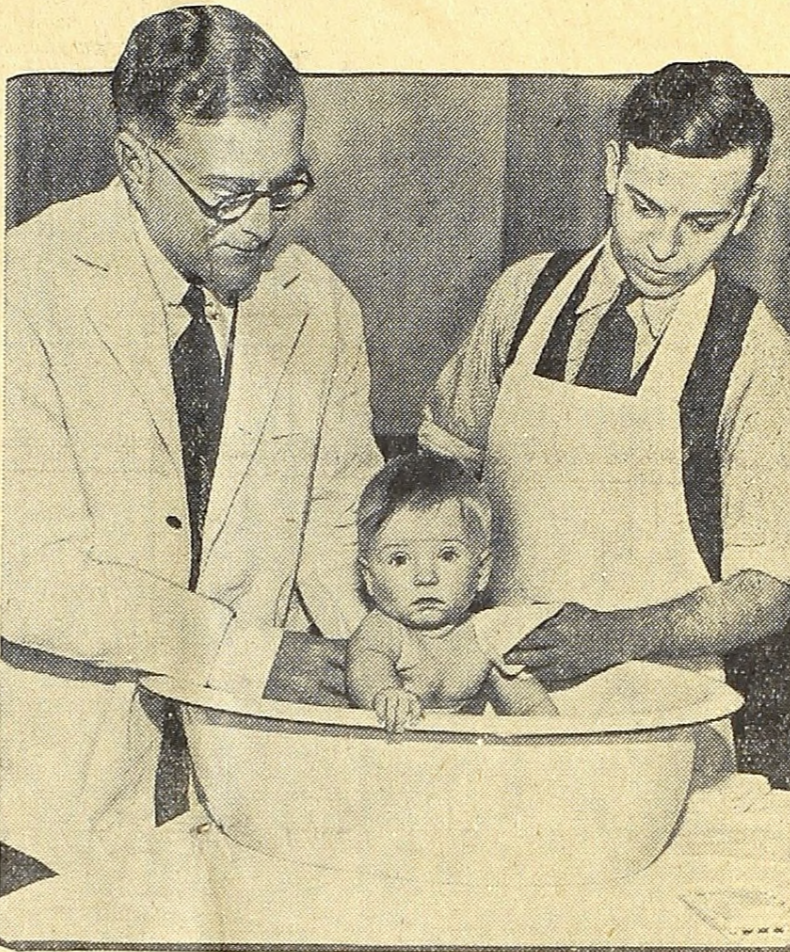
He was ordered to refund his backers 2,500,000 francs (\$975,000) which they had advanced him.

The case has been the sensation of France. Dunikowski told his backers he could reap a fabulous profit by creating gold from a ton of sand daily. His supporters, who included prominent men and members of nobility, looked forward to vast fortunes.

Horses Sold at 82 Cents

Warsaw.—The agricultural and economic crisis in Poland brought the price of horses sold at auction recently to 82 cents. One farmer sold his household furniture and several head of live stock for \$4.10.

Teaching Dad to Care for Baby



Dr. Herman N. Bundesen, health commissioner of Chicago, has opened a class in child care for fathers. He is here seen teaching a young dad how to look after his infant daughter.

Cosmic Rays Are Seen as Future Energy

Professor Piccard Says Power Will Cost Little.

Washington.—Cosmic rays may be the energy of the future, harnessed energy which will light cities, motivate industries and drive airplanes through the stratosphere at tremendous speeds, Prof. August Piccard, the Swiss physicist who ascended ten miles in a balloon, told an audience in the Washington auditorium in his first lecture in this country.

Speaking before the National Geographic society, the famous stratosphere explorer said it is "high time" man should be preparing to replace the earth's dwindling coal supplies with a new source of energy, which he believes will be the cosmic rays, which shower continuously on the earth from the sky.

"The transformation of the atoms of three drops of water," he said, "would produce enough cosmic rays and enough energy and motor power

to light up the whole city of Washington through a whole night."

Cosmic rays are produced by a "modification of atoms" not yet understood, he explained, which releases tremendous energy, and "when we are able to manufacture these rays artificially on earth we will be able to utilize that vast energy, and can snatch out of a handful of air, from a source now invisible, sufficient energy to operate hundreds of high-powered machines."

"Cosmic rays are the energy of the future," he added, "and when this source of power is made available, producing limitless energy free, almost, what coal remains in the earth's veins will suddenly become valueless."

The cosmic rays are penetrating like the rays from radium, but a million times more powerful, Professor Piccard said.

Divorces in Reno Now Cheaper Than Year Ago

Reno, Nev.—A decrease of 1,143 in divorce decrees granted in Reno in 1932, as compared to the previous year, is shown in figures compiled by the county clerk here. There were 3,105 decrees granted her last year, as compared with 4,248 granted in 1931.

The decrease is blamed, to a large extent, to the depression. Fees of attorneys also decreased. Persons coming here for divorce sought more moderate fees and cheaper dwelling places during their six weeks' residences.

Of the 3,105 divorces granted here in 1932, 1,087 went to men and 2,001 to women, while 17 of the cases were annulments.

Burglar Admits Crime, but Jury Sets Him Free

Indianapolis, Ind.—James Gregory was among a group of suspects discharged by the grand jury for lack of evidence.

Judge Thomas Garvin turned to him and said:

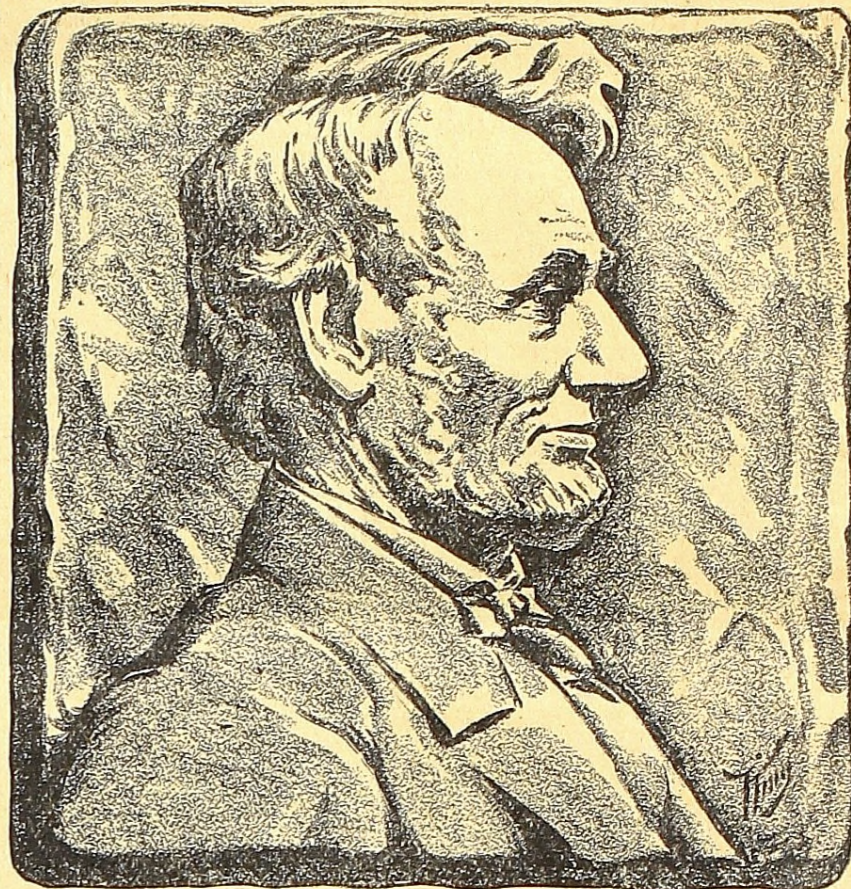
"What did you do to get in trouble?" "I entered a house to commit a felony," Gregory blandly replied.

"What?" demanded the court. "The grand jury report says you did not." "O, I beg your pardon," Gregory hastened to correct himself. "The jury's right."

He was dismissed.

Abraham Lincoln

:: The Great Emancipator ::



THE MAN WHO WAS BORN in A LOG CABIN



HE WAS born in a one-room cabin in the backwoods of Kentucky, and died in a tiny bedroom in a boarding house at the nation's Capital, while President of the United States.

He never had all-told more than a year's schooling in the most elementary subjects, yet he lived to write impeccable English, and to be judged by learned professors as master of purest literary style.

He grew up far removed from cultural influences and the niceties of polite society, yet wooed and won in marriage a Kentucky aristocrat, a society belle, and an accomplished linguist, Miss Mary Todd.

He never had the heart to kill any living thing, looked with disfavor on fire arms, but became by virtue of his high office, the commander-in-chief of the Union forces in a war which resulted in half a million slain.

He was smooth shaven for fifty-one of his fifty-six years, and grew a beard the winter before his inauguration. In good-natured compliance with the suggestion of a little girl who thought the change might improve his looks.

He was a voracious reader as a boy and young man, borrowing many a treasured volume, but he never owned a library of as many as a hundred volumes, excluding his law books.

He did not unite with a church, though he was a frequent attendant; sometimes called a "free thinker," he

In public or private; for a notable instance—William H. Herndon and his intemperate habits.

He revered George Washington, admired Thomas Jefferson, at one time idolized Henry Clay, read with avidity the speeches of Daniel Webster.

He numbered among his friends an unusually large company of ministers of the Gospel, yet when he ran for President, only three of the twenty odd ministers in Springfield voted for him.

He loved to sit with the "boys" about the stove in the village store on winter evenings, crack jokes, and listen to the gossip of the neighborhood, delighted in minstrel shows, was tickled by the antics of clowns and comedians, thought a traveling circus was great fun.

He had one of the best "forgetter-ies" of all our public men, thus he "forgot" the shabby treatment he received at the hands of Edwin M. Stanton in Cincinnati, 1855, and appointed him secretary of war in his cabinet.

He was indifferent as to his personal attire, yet was distinctive in his choice of a high topped hat, long-tailed coat, and a black bow tie, worn around a low turned-down collar.

He was in life mercilessly criticized, treacherously misrepresented, cruelly maligned, and basely slandered, and in death he was all but defiled.

He was scrupulously honest, long suffering, and patient beyond most mortals, magnanimous and just, forgiving, and a stranger to hate.

He was not a demigod, but very human; he made mistakes and profited by them; he was a lover of his kind and made generous allowance for the imperfections of humanity, and because of these all too rare virtues "Now he belongs to the ages."—Detroit News.

Abraham Lincoln Always Of, By and For the People

"So long as there is a man willing to work, but unable to find employment, the hours of labor are too long."

The words quoted above are not those of a modern-day economist; they came from the mind and lips of one who long ago had his finger on the pulse of American affairs. He came from the people and rose to high estate and esteem by mere force of character and indomitable will. He was more self-educated than learned. He held no degree from a great university; he discovered no new planets; he flew no oceans; he amassed no colossal fortune. Yet he did, at a time when it required a degree of courage rare in history, stand firm for his convictions. Class meant little to him beyond a division set aside for self-centered ends. He was of, by and for the people.

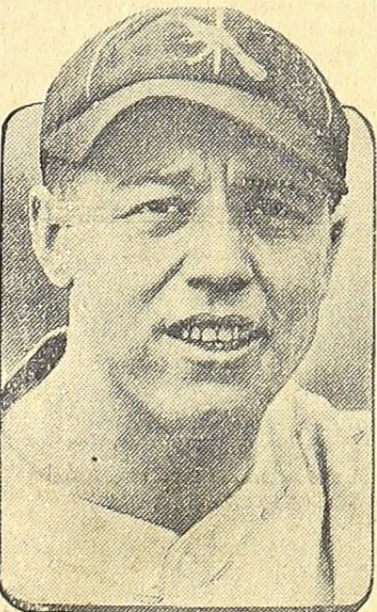
He had visions, yet was not visionary. His judgment may not have been infallible, yet it was based on logic and foresight. His work was arduous, yet he never turned aside. Hard labor was his portion in early life, his choice later. Of lowly origin, he rose to heights never dreamed of. Outwardly uncouth, perhaps, but polished as the finest steel beneath. Rough at times, perhaps, yet tender as a woman to those in distress, he who spoke the words quoted saw far into the future and the thought came from the heart. He was the workers' friend.

He is so still. As long as the world exists, down through the ages will reverberate Abraham Lincoln's forceful words of consolation and encouragement to all who earn a livelihood by the sweat of the brow. The world may never see his like again, but his memory will never perish.

Stand with anybody that stands right, stand with him while he is right and part with him when he goes wrong.—Lincoln.

Slaves Freed January 1, 1863
The proclamation of emancipation, which freed all the negro slaves, was proclaimed by Lincoln, September 22, 1862, and became effective January 1, 1863.

BOUGHT BY THE CUBS



Beryl Richmond, star left-handed pitcher of the Baltimore Orioles of the International League, who has been sold to the Chicago Cubs for a reported price of \$15,000.

STAR GAZERS LOOK FORWARD TO BIG SCHEDULE THIS YEAR

Six Comets and Two Eclipses of Sun on Program.

Washington.—The sky schedule for 1933 will be of great interest to star gazers, says the American Nature association. Six periodic comets are due for return engagements. Two eclipses of the sun are on the schedule also. Then, too, Mars which is probably of more popular interest than any other planet because of its possibilities as an abode of life and its fascinating and varied surface markings which indicate seasonal changes, is due to come to perihelion on March 1. Perihelion is that point of the orbit of a planet or comet which is nearest to the sun. This is one of the less favorable oppositions, since the planet is 62,700,000 miles distant from the earth at nearest approach on that date.

Nevertheless astronomers interested in the physical phenomena of the planets are preparing to keep this little neighboring world under scrutiny before and after the date of opposition, and we may expect to hear more than usual about the ruddy planet Mars within the next few months.

Six Comets Due.
As to the comets, Nature Magazine lists them by the names of Brorsen, Pons-Winnecke, De Vico-Swift, Giacobini, Finlay and Holmes. The first was discovered by Brorsen. It was last seen in 1879 and is due to come to perihelion again in November.

The Pons-Winnecke comet has a period of nearly six years and was discovered by Pons in 1819. It is due to return again in May. The De Vico-Swift comet returned in January.

Giacobini's comet was discovered by that astronomer at Nice in 1900. It is due to perihelion in June. Finlay's comet is also due in June. Holmes' comet was discovered independently in 1892 by Holmes on November 6 and Davidson on November 9. It is due in August.

There will be two eclipses of the sun, both annular. An annular eclipse is one in which the relative positions of sun and moon are such that the moon fails completely to cover the solar disk and there is a thin annulus or ring of light surrounding the dark lunar disk at the time that would correspond to mid-totally of a total solar eclipse.

Eclipse of Sun.

The first eclipse will occur on February 24. The partial phase will be visible in the southern and central part of South America, all of Africa, except the extreme northwestern part, the western part of the Mediterranean, Greece, Asia Minor, Persia and Arabia. The annulus in this eclipse is visible within a very narrow path with a maximum duration of only 1 minute 55 seconds. This path crosses South America, near the fortieth parallel, the South Atlantic, and from Stephanieville, Africa, to Aden in Arabia.

The next eclipse will occur on August 21. The partial phase will be visible in central and eastern Europe and northeastern Africa at sunrise, later in the morning, or near midday, in Siberia, central and southern Asia, and in the afternoon in the Philippines and East Indies. In Australia the eclipse will occur late in the afternoon or at sunset. The path of the annulus, also narrow in this eclipse, passes from Alexandria, in Egypt, over Bagdad, across India, grazing Delhi and Calcutta, across Slam to Borneo, and north Australia, ending on the coast of Queensland at sunset. The duration of the annular phase will be only 2 minutes 18 seconds.

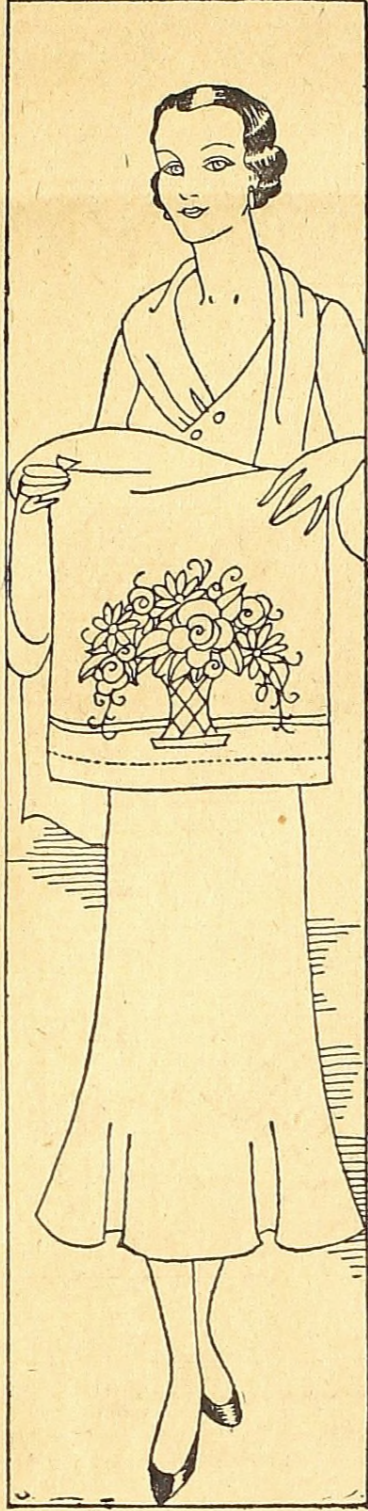
The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Etching embroidery is a type which suits the incoming vogue of black and white in decoration. It is an old-time work as is the case with all needlecraft, its novelty consisting in modernized application of ancient stitches. This revival of modes is not confined to needlework, but applies to all the arts.

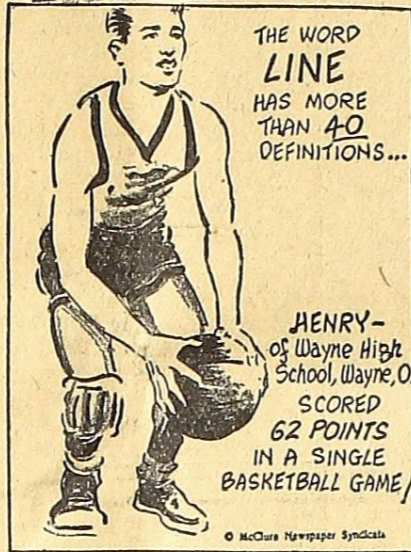
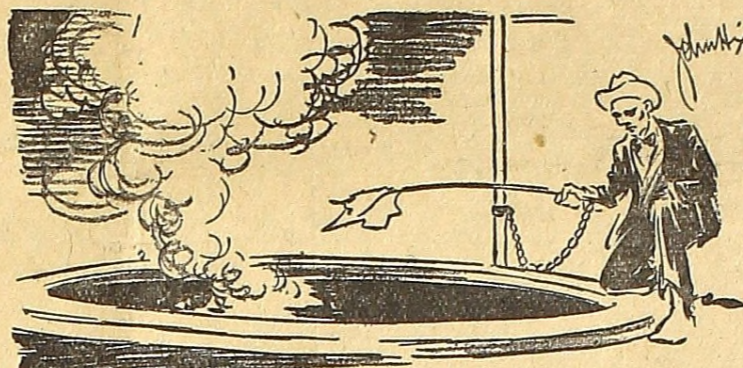
Historical Notes

Originally etching embroidery was called print work. It was very much in vogue early in 1800, making it over one hundred and twenty-five years since its inception. It was modified in its revival half a century ago, and it is in this modified form that it is used



A Table Runner With Etching Embroidery.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



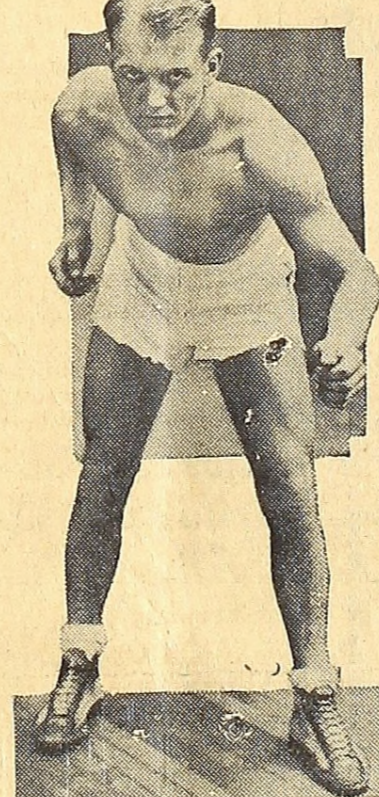
mer has historic precedence. Should a foundation be black, as for instance, in a satin sofa cushion, use a light transfer paper and embroider the design in white silk. The fashion is not followed when other colors than black or sepia are employed, but this does not bar the design being carried out in any preferred color schemes to harmonize with decoration of any special rooms.

GABBY GERTIE



"The latest thing in men's clothing is wife's piffing mitt."

Turns Pro Wrestler



Stanley J. Sokolis, captain of the University of Pennsylvania's football team last fall, has turned professional wrestler and will try to earn as high a ranking in the mat sport as he did on the gridiron. He will not quit college to follow his new profession.

Howe About:

Giving Good Advice War Those Who Paid

By ED HOWE

NEW YORK people have laughed at us farmers a long time because of our mortgages. O. O. McIntyre, a farmer from Missouri, is now in New York, looking up the records there, and has discovered so far that every building on Fifth avenue is mortgaged, except St. Patrick's cathedral and Tiffany's jewelry store.

The only rich man I know now recently called on me; he used to work in my shop for eight dollars a week, and I recall thinking occasionally it was too much. He is at present getting fifty dollars a week in the mechanical department of a big town newspaper.

His aim in calling on me was to get help in saving his little home. A building association has a small mortgage on it, and it obligates my friend to pay thirty dollars a month through a term of years, such payment to include his rent and a gradual reduction of the principal sum.

"Joe, I have long known you to be a good worker and an honest man," I said to him. "Do you mean to tell me that with wages of fifty dollars a week continuing over eight years, you have not been able to pay thirty dollars a month rent, when this sum included six dollars to apply on your mortgage?"

He thought awhile before answering, as men do when stumped, and I noticed that look of despair I have so often seen lately on the faces of other good men and good fellows.

"Well," he answered finally, "I didn't."

Many a good man has made the same reply, when he knew he was to blame; I have been guilty so often myself I hadn't the heart to say anything further, although I did ask him if he had never heard of the old advice to steadily save something for a rainy day.

"Yes," he replied, "I was brought up on it; mother always fussed at father about that, and I buried him."

It's another American tragedy; I don't know what to do about it.

There was excuse after excuse in this good man's case; for one thing, he had four daughters, and loved them devotedly, for they were good girls, and three of them married shiftless husbands. Still, excuses are usually urged for neglected duty; some of them are eloquent, and true enough, but they don't count much when a mortgage is due.

I have often wondered what would have happened had Woodrow Wilson been a brave and true man before he entered the World war, and said: "We have not sufficient cause to engage in this conflict, which will cost us billions in money, and hundreds of thousands of tragical deaths. There has been popular expression on the question; the people elected me President because I kept them out of it. I will resign, but I will not enter the war in response to clamor of a mistaken minority."

Probably there would have been so much indignation from the mistaken that Mr. Wilson would have resigned; probably his successor would have plunged in.

But today Woodrow Wilson's memory would have been blessed by the majority as the memory of no President has been blessed in the history of the Republic.

In the early sixties Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, while sitting in his home in Boston, received a telegram saying his son had been shot through the neck at the battle of Antietam. The distressed father at once started for the battlefield.

The Atlantic reprints an account of the journey Doctor Holmes wrote while its events were fresh in his memory, and the horrors of war have never been more powerfully depicted. He walked through many hospitals looking for his son; inspected many wagons carrying dead and wounded; talked with soldiers who had buried unknown dead in long trenches like cattle; met other frantic fathers who were looking for dead or mangled sons; saw the wreck of the battlefield; heard the screams of wounded; wept at sight of thousands of good-looking boys soldiers horribly mangled.

All through my reading of the story I kept thinking. And the people who fought and paid for the war never wanted it, never asked for it; it was ordered by a few men who never suffered; some of whom profited by the carnage. Out of this unnecessary fighting came Abraham Lincoln, who was never in a battle, lost no sons; Lincoln as President issued the first call for troops.

Probably no man ever had a friend he did not hate a little; we are all so constituted by nature no one can possibly entirely approve of us.

I greatly admire the better class scientists, for this reason: There is no such thing as a first-class man of science who wishes to fool anyone; his ambition is to learn, and, through learning, make life more endurable. These men are the one class who always wish to tell the truth; who always believe honesty is the best policy. Statesmen, writers, doctors, preachers, lawyers, business men, occasionally wish to fool us, but the scientists never do; honesty is their trade.

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HYMN WRITER HONORED

In many churches in Britain on a recent Sunday the hymn "Abide With Me" was sung with special meaning, for it was the eightieth anniversary of the death of the author, Henry Francis Lyte. Lyte was vicar of Lower Brixham, England, and retired in 1847 to write and compose. Every night at 8 o'clock the bells of All Saints', Brixham, a memorial church on the site of Lyte's old church, ring out the well known tune. Twice has "Abide With Me" been sung on the battlefield—after Kitchener's victory at Omdurman and when Lord Allenby captured Jerusalem.

TO MOTHERS whose children won't EAT

Nature knows best. Never coax a child to eat! Remove the cause of a youngster's poor appetite. When appetite fails, tongue is coated white, eyes are a bilious yellow, don't give small children a constipating cathartic that drains the system. California syrup of figs is all the "medicine" they require.

Specialists will tell you that a sluggish appetite almost always means the child has a sluggish colon. Correct this condition called stasis, and see how quickly a listless, drooping boy or girl begins to eat—and gain! The only "medicine" such children seem to need is pure, unadulterated fig syrup.

Children who get syrup of figs, now and then, soon have the appetite and energy of young animals! They keep well and avoid colds and sluggish spells.

Nature never made a finer laxative for children; and they all love the wholesome, fruity flavor of the real California syrup of figs. It's purely vegetable, but every druggist has it all bottled, with directions. Begin with it at once. The very next day, your child will be eating better and feeling better. Keep on with the syrup of figs a few days and see amazing improvements in appetite, color, weight, and spirits.

The promises made by the bottlers of California Syrup of Figs are true, and it will do the same for you, if it's genuine CALIFORNIA. Don't accept substitutes.

Cuticura Talcum
Soothes and Comforts
How important it is to complete the toilet with a fragrant, antiseptic powder! After a cleansing with Cuticura Soap, a light application of Cuticura Talcum will add the finishing touch to your toilet.

Price 25c.
Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

Mail Us Old Gold Teeth: broken jewelry; watches, silver, diamonds. Cash immediately. Return if dissatisfied. Est. 1838. Midwest Refining Co., 85K West 104 St., N.Y.C.

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

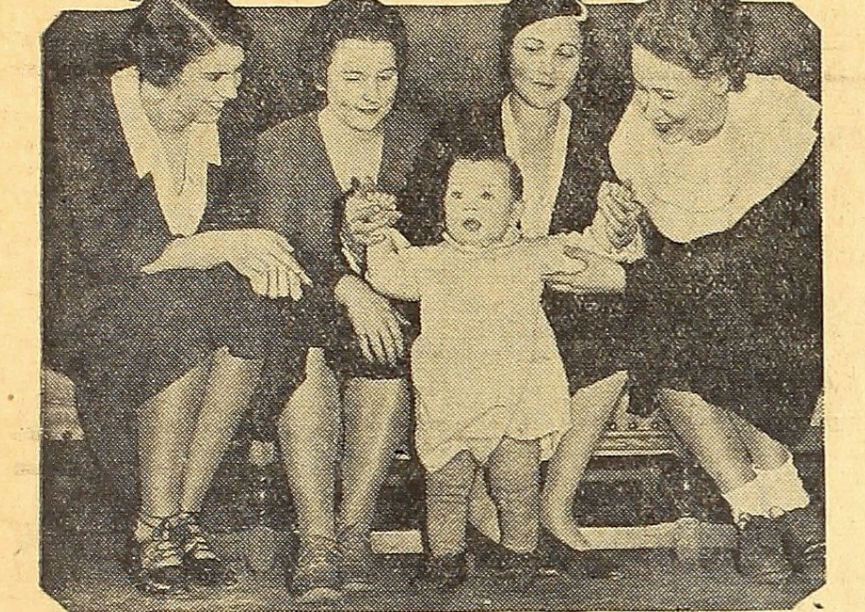
SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty
Write for Free 142 Page Book
Dr. Boyd Williams, Hudson, Wis.

A Clear Brain needs - a clean stomach
When intestinal poisons and accumulations clog his system, your child is likely to fall down in his studies, lose needed energy, grow anemic. Keep him clean inside—and you keep him vitally fit. Jarfield Tea, at least twice a week, is a pleasant, harmless way to cleanse internally. (At all druggists.)
SAMPLE FREE Jarfield Tea Co., P.O. Brooklyn, N.Y.

BLADDER TROUBLE
If your bladder is irritated, either because your urine is too acid or because of inflammation, just try GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES
This fine, old preparation has been used for this purpose for 237 years. That its popularity continues is the best proof that it works. But be sure you get GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitute. 35¢.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 6-1933

"Experimental Baby" at Wellesley



The students of Wellesley college, Massachusetts, department of education, are now studying child development, with nine-months-old Elliot Morton Sterling as the "experimental baby." Elliot is the son of Mrs. Morton B. Sterling, an instructor of the department. The mother has taken movies of the child every day since he was one month old, to show his progress.

Self-Estimation

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

"For an artist's contemporaries," Paul Bourget says in speaking of the genius of Flaubert, "cannot measure him with exactness, neither can he measure himself. Would it not have surprised Voltaire to learn that he would live only through 'Candide' and Diderot that his work would reduce itself to the 'Neveu de Rameau'—two pamphlets scribbled in a few days, the second not even published by its author?"

Would it not also have surprised Lincoln to have known that the few sentences scribbled on a scrap of paper on his way to Gettysburg and carried in his hat would mark him through all time as a master of English style and the writer of a classic?

A successful executive once said to me that when a man boasted to him that he could do any specific thing well, he was at once pretty well convinced that that particular thing the man was more than likely to do differently.

A writer who is well known through-

Woman Speaker



Mrs. Minnie D. Craig is a good housewife in addition to being the first woman speaker of the house in the history of the state of North Dakota, and possibly in the history of the United States. She is shown drying dishes in her home in Bismarck.

out the country once said to me that the composition upon which he had put the most enthusiastic work and which seemed to him the finest thing he had ever written, he had never been able to sell. No one but himself could find in it any particular enjoyment.

I recall that when William E. Curtis was writing a daily letter, and a most interesting one, too, to the Chi-

today. At the beginning it was an elaborate needlework combining chiefly sepias tinted grounds with various stitches in black such as outline, French knots, satin stitch, crewel stitch, etc. The intention was to reproduce printed pictures through these two mediums, stitchery and colored washes. Some of this early print work was choice. Pictures done in the embroidery were framed and hung with genuine prints and etchings on walls of rooms.

Later on pictures were embroidered in outline only and it is this fashion which today is known as etching embroidery. When the stitches are fine and the design suitable these adapted etching embroideries also make delightful pictures to frame. The new vogue, however, is as much for ornamenting napery, cushion covers, and other household linens as for pictures.

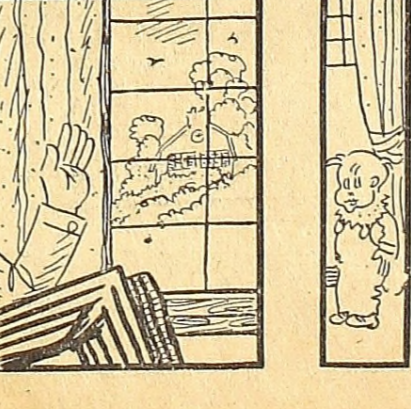
Color Schemes
The black and white vogue is followed whether the medium is black and foundation white, or the reverse, notwithstanding the fact that the for-

ago Record-Herald, from the remotest parts of the earth, our neighbor's hired man who lived just across the road, announced that Mr. Curtis' job was the sort that he felt eminently qualified to take up. It didn't seem difficult to him to fill two or three columns a day when one had nothing else to do but travel about and enjoy himself. He had never written a line; he didn't know how to spell the simplest words, yet he seriously thought he could do the job.

What do you think you could do best?

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SUCH IS LIFE—Everybody Muffed It



By Charles Sughrue

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Published every Friday and entered at the Tawas City Postoffice as second class matter

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council held January 16th, 1933.

Present: Mayor Boomer, Aldermen Rouiller, Leslie, Rollin, Burtzloff and Frank. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved. The committee on claims and accounts presented the following:

R. W. Tuttle, six 100 bulbs, \$ 1.75
W. F. Cholger, charging battery and welding pipe, 1.25
P. T. Luedtke, labor and supplies, 11.25
J. A. Lanski, gas, fire dept., 1.50
George Hosbach, labor, 3 hrs. at 35c, 1.05
Elgin Hill, labor, 13 hrs., 4.55
William Wendt, labor, 11 hrs., 3.85
Chas. Quick, truck, 5 hrs. at 35c, 1.75
Ed. Grise, blacksmithing, 1.55

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

The following petition was received and read:

January 16, 1933
To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Tawas City:

The Hickok Oil Corporation, a corporation organized under the

laws of the State of Michigan, its successors and assigns, hereby ask permission to install and maintain for a term of 20 years from this date, a pipe line—or pipe lines in First Street of said City commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of First Street at a point about ninety-eight feet (98) southeasterly of the southeasterly bank of Tawas River in the southwesterly line of Block Sixteen (16), Wheeler's Second Addition to said City, and thence running in said First Street near the northeasterly line thereof to a point on the right of way of the Detroit and Mackinac Railway Company, southerly of the southeasterly corner of said Block Sixteen (16), Wheeler's Second Addition to said City, and thence along said right-of-way to the gasoline unloading racks of said Hickok Oil Corporation on said right of way on Court Street.

Right and privilege is also hereby granted to Hickok Oil Company, its successors and assigns, to install, maintain, and operate unloading racks on the right-of-way of the Detroit & Mackinac Railroad Company on Court Street.

Moved by Rollin and seconded by Frank that the petition be granted. Roll call. Yeas: Rouiller, Burtzloff, Leslie, Rollin and Frank. Nays: none. Carried.

Moved by Frank and seconded by Leslie that the City Treasurer be instructed not to collect the 4% penalty on taxes until February 10th, 1933. Roll call. Yeas: Rouiller, Burtzloff, Leslie, Rollin and Frank. Nays: none. Carried.

Moved and seconded that meeting adjourn. Carried.

W. C. Davidson, Clerk.

Hale News

The February meeting of the County Child Health Committee will be held in Hale on Tuesday, February 14th. Dr. Johnson will be the speaker, with several other program numbers. You are extended a cordial invitation to attend.

Mr. Schneider, mail messenger from National City to Rose City, is driving a new Chevrolet mail bus.

Miss Lucy Stevens was hostess to a Valentine party held Monday evening at the "Brown Cottage," Long Lake. The guests spent the early part of the evening playing hearts, and prizes were taken by Miss Margaret LaBerge, Harold Dorey and Fritz Holzheuer. Games and Valentine stunts formed the amusement for the rest of the evening after which a delicious hot lunch was served to the twenty guests.

Misses Helen Love, Olive Greve and D. Brunning of Rose City spent the week end visiting Flint friends.

The lecture, "Children of the Jungles," by Rev. Musser, scheduled for Tuesday evening was postponed because of the blizzard raging during the day and evening. Watch for later announcement.

Mrs. W. E. Glendon entertained the Ladies Aid on Wednesday. The last meeting of the society was held at Whittemore, where they were guests of Rev. and Mrs. H. Musser.

Mrs. H. Musser was the speaker at the P. T. A. meeting Friday evening, January 27th, when she gave her lecture on India and her world there. A piano solo by little Letta Clement, an accordion number by Miss Ruth Ingersol, and a song and dialogue number by the grammar room pupils made up an interesting program. The business session was presided over by the vice-president, Mrs. W. E. Glendon, the president Mrs. R. D. Brown, being ill with the flu. Remember the meeting dates—the last Friday of each month. The February date is the 24th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Howe were guests of relatives in Richmond during the past week.

Mrs. Jennie Frost of East Tawas is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Buck, for the winter.

Mrs. Fulton and Miss Grace Stevens of Bay City, who have been guests at the S. J. E. Lucas home returned home Monday.

The Masonic party Friday evening February 3, was well attended, and an enjoyable affair. They expect to give another party in about three weeks.

Edward D. Teall and Mrs. Blanch Drumm were married on Thursday, February 2, at Tawas City, and are now at home to their friends at the farm home of the groom two miles north of Hale. Congratulations and best wishes.

John D. Webb on February 1, 1933 passed his seventeenth anniversary as mail carrier on Route 1 out of Hale. Except for time off while he was in the service, he has served the route continuously during this period.

On Monday evening, January 30, friends of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Streeter of Long Lake gathered at their home, the occasion being Mr. Streeter's birthday and also their 25th wedding anniversary. The guests, numbering about fifty, spent a pleasant evening with cards, music, and the wedding ceremony. Lunch was served and the guests, with their best wishes, presented Mr. and Mrs. Streeter with a gift in silver.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brandal, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Keyes and F. Livingstone spent the week end of January 28 and 29 in Detroit. Mrs. Livingstone, who has been visiting in Detroit, expected to return home with them but was detained because her daughter, Mrs. Davis, cut a deep gash in her hand, several stitches being necessary to close the wound.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Isco

In the Matter of the Estate of Samuel Patterson, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that six months from the 1st day of January, A. D. 1933, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Tawas City, in said county, on or before the 5th day of July, A. D. 1933, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Friday, the 7th day of July, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 2nd, A. D. 1933.
3-5 DAVID DAIVSON,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Isco

In the Matter of the Estate of Rachael A. Galbraith, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that four months from the first day of February, A. D. 1933, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Tawas City, in said county, on or before the 1st day of June, A. D. 1933, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 5th day of June, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated January 26th, A. D. 1933.
3-4 DAVID DAIVSON,
Judge of Probate.

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.

Whittemore

The Ladies Literary club met with Mrs. Archie Graham Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Burr Hall was the assisting hostess. Twenty members and two visitors were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dahne and daughter spent Sunday afternoon in East Tawas.

Mrs. Roy Charters and family spent Sunday afternoon at Tawas City and East Tawas.

Whittemore Chapter O. E. S. held regular meeting at their chapter rooms Thursday night. A miscellaneous shower was held in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, who lost their home recently by fire.

Mrs. Henry Jacques entertained a dinner party from Grandby cmm company from Grand Rapids over the week end.

Miss Ella Ross of East Tawas spent the week end at her home here.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE
WHEREAS, Orville J. Partlo and Hazel M. Partlo, his wife, as mortgagors, made and executed three certain mortgages, the first dated March 3rd, 1917, to James Mahar, the second dated March 3rd, 1917, to Henry Parker and third dated April 18th, 1919, to Ealy, Stacy & Company, a co-partnership of Akron, Michigan, which mortgages were recorded in the Register of Deeds of Michigan, in Liber 21 of "Mortgages" on page 202 on March 14th, 1917, in Liber 21 of "Mortgages" on page 205 on March 26th, 1917, and in Liber 21 of "Mortgages" on page 288 on April 24th, 1919, respectively; and

WHEREAS, the first of said mortgages was assigned by said James Mahar, the mortgagor, to the said Ealy, Stacy & Company of Akron, Michigan, by assignment dated February 9th, 1920, and recorded in the Register of Deeds Office in the County of Isco in Liber 29 of "Mortgages" on page 502 on March 11th, 1920, and the second of said mortgages was assigned by the said Henry Parker, the mortgagor, to the said Ealy, Stacy & Company of Akron, Michigan, by assignment dated May 25th, 1918, and recorded in the Register of Deeds Office for Isco County in Liber 26 of "Mortgages" on page 315 on February 1st, 1933; and

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by each of said mortgages and the following sums being now due thereon, viz.:

On the first of said mortgages, the sum of \$800.00 as principal and \$367.82 as interest, to which sums is added an attorney fee of \$20.00 as provided by the provisions of said mortgage;

On the second of said mortgages, the sum of \$750.00, as principal and \$626.40 as interest, to which sums is added an attorney fee of \$20.00 as provided by the provisions of said mortgage;

On the third of said mortgages, the sum of \$400.00 as principal and \$190.55 as interest, to which sums is added an attorney fee of \$15.00 as provided by the provisions of said mortgage; and

WHEREAS, the said assignee of the mortgage in the first and second mortgages and the mortgagors in the third mortgage, Ealy, Stacy & Company of Akron, Michigan, were on the 5th day of February,

1927, adjudicated bankrupts by the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Michigan and the First National Bank of Bay City was appointed Trustee in bankruptcy of said bankrupt; and

WHEREAS, the said First National Bank of Bay City after qualifying and acting as such trustee thereafter on the 11th day of March, 1932, resigned as such trustee and the Bay Trust Company of Bay City, Michigan, by an order duly made and entered on that date by the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Michigan, was duly appointed trustee in the place and stead of said First National Bank of Bay City and has duly qualified and is now acting as such trustee; and

WHEREAS, no suit or proceedings have been instituted at law to recover the debt now claimed to be due on said mortgages, notice is hereby given that said mortgages by virtue of the powers of sale in each contained, will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises in each described, at the front door of the court house in the City of Tawas City, County of Isco and State of Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Isco is held), on the 6th day of May, 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, which premises are described as follows:

Premises covered by first and second mortgages being land and property situate in Township of Burleigh, Isco County, Michigan, described as: S 1/2 of NW 1/4 of Section 5, Township 21 North of Range 5 East, containing 80 acres of land, more or less.

Premises covered by third mortgage being land and property situate in Township of Burleigh, Isco County, Michigan, described as: NW 1/4 of Section 5, Township 21 North of Range 5 East.

Dated February 4th, 1933.

BY TRUST COMPANY,
Trustee in Bankruptcy of
Ealy, Stacy & Co.
By Paul Thompson, Vice-President.

Clark and Henry
Attorneys for Assignee
437-444 Shearer Bldg.
Bay City, Michigan. 12-6

A few used pieces of furniture, dressers, beds, davenport, etc. W. A. Evans Furniture Co. Come in and see them. adv

GENERAL Contracting and Building

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

GET EVERY BIT of CREAM!

The low price of cream makes it necessary to get ALL from the milk. We sell—

New DeLaval Separators
(The World's Best)

We furnish repairs, and help adjust your present machine. Write or call on us.

L. H. Braddock Supply Co.
PHONE 84 TAWAS CITY



MILLERS 5c to \$1.00 Store
EAST TAWAS, MICHIGAN

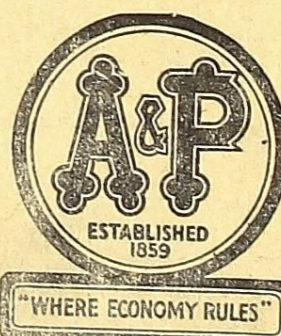
Will Continue Their
FIRE SALE
To And Including February 11

Because of our fire at the East Tawas Store, we are compelled to close our Tawas City branch store. We thank all who contributed to our success at this store. We shall be pleased to serve you and will strive to merit your continued patronage at our East Tawas Store.

We are located in temporary quarters in the Tate Building, East Tawas.

It will pay you to visit our fire sale and save dollars

THIS WEEK----



Frankenmuth
CHEESE
2 lbs. 25c

- Pure Lard, 2 lbs. 9c, tub. \$2.56
- Choice Rolled Oats, 3 1/2 lb. pkg. 10c
- Whitehouse Milk, 6 tall cans 29c
- 8 o'clock Coffee, lb. 19c, 3 lb. bag 55c
- Red Circle Coffee, lb. 21c
- Bokar Coffee, 2 lbs. 45c
- Pancake Flour, 5 lb. bag 17c
- Michigan Red Raspberries, No. 2 can 15c
- "Daily Egg" Scratch Feed, 100 lbs. \$1.09
- "Daily Egg" Egg Mash, 100 lb. bag \$1.49
- Brick Butter, lb. 19c
- Bananas, 4 pounds 19c

- Fresh Meats**
- Spare Ribs, lb. 7c
 - Veal Roast, pound 12c
 - Pork Roast, pound 8c
 - Frankfurts, pound 8c
 - Fresh Side Pork, pound 8c

A market for your eggs. We pay market prices for fresh clean eggs. See your A & P manager.

The Poultry Primer A booklet on the care and feeding of poultry flocks is available FREE to those writing to The A & P Tea Co., 504 Hodgson Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.

To Clear A Misunderstanding

The uniform closing hour of the drug stores does not stop any one of them from getting anything their customers desire whether or not the store is closed.

We stand ready, day or night, to get anything you desire, regardless of how small. Just Phone 26.

McDonald Pharmacy

The Store of Friendly Service
Phone 26 Day or Night We Deliver

Moeller Bros.

Phone 19-F2 Delivery

A Few of Our Regular Values

- | | |
|---|---|
| Pure Lard 4 lbs. 25c | Macaroni, Spaghetti or Noodles, 9 oz. pkg. 5c |
| Oatman's Milk 4 cans 25c | Berdans Bread fresh, loaf 5c |
| Instant Postum 4 oz. can 25c, 8 oz. 45c | Berdans Tea Rolls fresh, pkg. 5c |
| Dandy Cup Coffee 1 lb. 19c | Peas, Garden Patch No. 2 can 10c |
| Gem Coffee 1 lb. 21c | Hominy large can 10c |
| Breakfast Blend Coffee, lb. 25c | Food of Wheat Monarch, lge. pkg. 15c |
| White Linen, Quick Arrow Soap Chips 21 oz. pkg. 10c | Black, Green, Garden Pekoe or Orange Pekoe Tea, 1/2 lb. 29c |

QUALITY MEATS

- | | |
|---|--|
| Hamburg 1 lb. 10c | Bacon Comstock Brand, lean, 2 lbs. 25c |
| Bologna, Liver, Frankfurts or Sausage 1 lb. 10c | Beef Rib Stew 3 lbs. 25c |
| Fresh Oysters | Chicken |

Quality Fruits and Vegetables

- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Bananas 4 lbs. 25c | Head Lettuce 3 heads 25c |
| Oranges, Sweet Navels, doz. 19c | Celery Hearts bunch 10c |
| Tangerines 196 size, doz. 25c | Bulk Sauer Kraut 2 lbs. 5c |

All accounts must be paid each month to keep your credit good.

SPECIALS

Friday-Saturday, Feb. 10-11

- Raisins 8 oz. pkg., 6 pkgs. 25c
- Peas No. 2 can, 3 cans 25c
- Peanut Butter 2 lb. jar 19c
- Oats, Crystal Wedding package 18c
- Hershey's Cocoa 1/2 lb. can 10c
- Prunes medium size, 3 lbs. 20c
- Lux or Palm Olive Soap 4 bars 25c
- Baking Chocolate 1/2 lb. bar 15c
- Mustard quart jar 14c
- Frankfurts pound 7c
- Sure Pop Pop Corn 4 packages 25c

J. A. Brugger

Road to "Little White House" Is Named



FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT highway is the name given to the road leading from Atlanta, Ga., to Warm Springs, the health resort where the President-Elect goes for rest and remedial baths. His cottage there already has become known as the "Little White House."

SHORT STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

FARMER BROWN'S BOY DIGS A PIT

IT HAPPENED in the middle of the summer that Farmer Brown's Boy one day took his shovel and down in one corner of the garden started to dig. It was in a corner where nothing was planted, because right in that particular place the soil was so sandy that nothing worth while would grow. So it was a good place to make the pit which Farmer Brown's Boy had made up his mind to dig. A pit, you know, is a hole straight down in the ground. And this was a good place for a pit because it was out of the way, a place of no use for any other purpose, and at the same time

plants. Such a pile rotted away is called compost, and this was to be a compost pit. You see Farmer Brown's Boy believes in being prepared and he was already making plans for next year, when he meant to have the finest garden anywhere around.

So as he dug that pit he whistled. He says it is always easier to work if you whistle at the same time. First he marked off a big circle, and then he dug and dug and dug, throwing out the sand in a pile on one side. By and by that hole was so deep that only Farmer Brown's Boy's head appeared above the ground. Still he kept on working, and at last only the very top of his head could be seen. That pit was now so deep that it was hard work to throw the sand out.

"I guess it is deep enough," said Farmer Brown's Boy, stopping to rest. "I'll make the sides nice and straight and smooth and then I guess it will do."

So after a while he smoothed the sides with his shovel, and when he had finished he had a pit with sides perfectly straight up and down, and almost six feet deep. In fact it was so deep that he had to rest his shovel against the smooth wall and climb up on that in order to get out.

"If anybody tumbles in there, they won't get out in a hurry," said he as he looked down into it. "They would need wings to get out. It is too deep to jump out of, and they couldn't climb those steep sandy walls. I guess I'll have to keep an eye on this to see that no one gets caught in it."

Of course he meant his little friends of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest. You see he knew that many of them often visited his garden, and it might be that, not knowing that the pit was there, one of them would carelessly tumble in. With his shovel over one shoulder and whistling merrily, he tramped home. When he had gone the garden was just as before save that down in that far corner was the great pit he had dug. But of this none of the little people save Sammy Jay knew. Sammy had watched Farmer Brown's Boy dig it. But Sammy said nothing about it. He was puzzled, and in his shrewd way he kept thinking and thinking the matter over and trying to decide what it could be for. At last, because he could think of no other use for it, he made up his mind that it must be a kind of trap. And yet he didn't like to think this, for he had come to think a great deal of Farmer Brown's Boy, and to look on him as a friend. So he made up his mind to keep his tongue still and wait and watch. Time would tell.

© 1933, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Renovating the Umbrella

To renovate a shabby umbrella, brush it well with a solution of ammonia and warm water.

TRY THESE DISHES

WHAT to eat and how to prepare it, is the daily problem of thousands of housewives all over the land. The foods in season in one section are not always easy to find in another, but certain staples can always be depended upon, yet are not always economical.

Apples are most always available. The apple ranks high as a healthful fruit. The following will be found a most tasty dessert:

Tassettes.

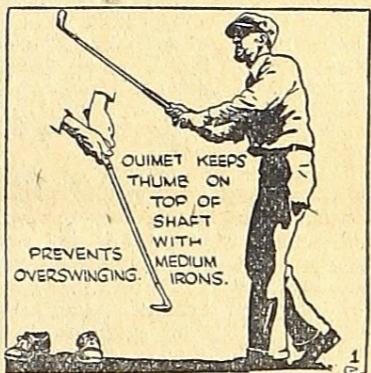
Mix together one cupful of chopped apple, one cupful of soft brown sugar, four tablespoonfuls of flour blended with six tablespoonfuls of butter, one beaten egg yolk, one-half cupful each of milk and raisins and fold in the egg white beaten stiff. Pour into six buttered cups and steam well covered one and one-half hours. Turn out and serve with a warm custard.

Veal Heart.

Wash, trim and slice crosswise a calf's heart. Dip the slices in seasoned flour. Fry one small onion in one-fourth pound of sliced bacon fat, bacon removed, brown on both sides. Arrange in a casserole, pour over hot stock, add one-half chopped pimiento and green pepper, salt, pepper and a bit of bay leaf. Thicken slightly and pour over the meat. Cook slowly, closely covered two hours. Serve with the bacon and tart jelly.

© 1933 Western Newspaper Union.

GRAPHIC GOLF

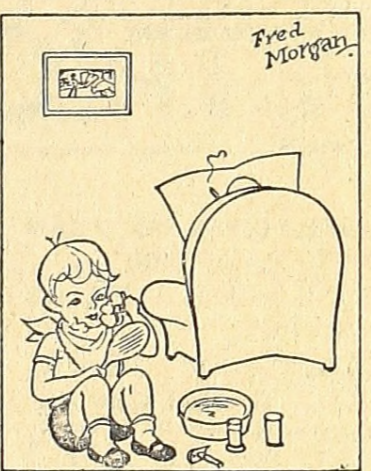


AVOID OVERSWINGING WITH IRONS

OVERSWINGING with iron clubs is a fault hard to get rid of. Many golfers employ the same swing for a short iron shot as they do for wooden club play. In his early years Francis Ouimet had difficulty curtailing his swing for the irons to some where between the half and the full swing and still strike the ball a crisp blow at the same time. Then while in England in 1914, preparing for the British Amateur tournament, he stumbled upon the secret. Anxiously watching Hilton's brisk strokes in the hope of discovering how the latter played these shots, the present amateur champion observed that the Englishman gripped the club with his right thumb on top of the shaft. Ouimet tried it, and lo! the over-swing was stopped. It was impossible for him to overswing with the right thumb in this position. If you have the same fault with your irons, try out this particular panacea.

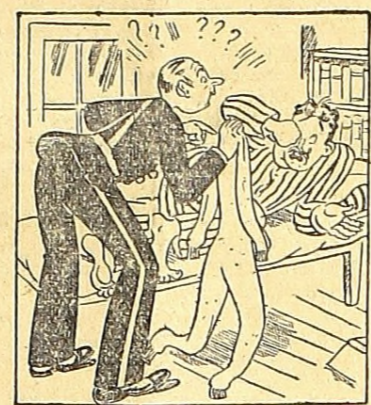
© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

DADA KNOWS-



© 1933 Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

BONERS



Arnold Bennett was a soldier in the war on the Union side. He turned traitor to the Union, was injured in battle, and then he begged to be allowed to put on his union suit.

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

Hydrophobia is an airplane which takes off from the water.

The apostrophe is used to denote sex.

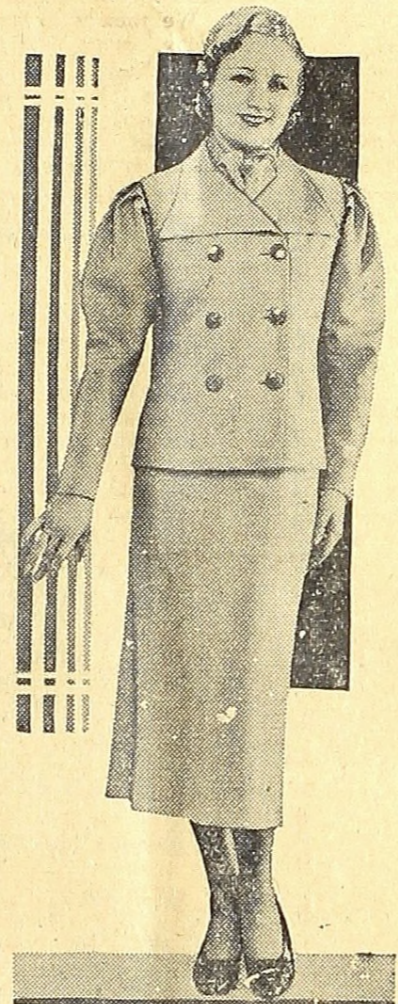
They don't raise anything in Kansas but Alpac grass, and they have to irritate that to make it grow.

Burns wraps his mouse in philosophy to make it more palatable.

Posthumous—A child born after the death of its parents.

Why are the Middle Ages often referred to as the Dark Ages? Because it was knight time.

For the Debutante



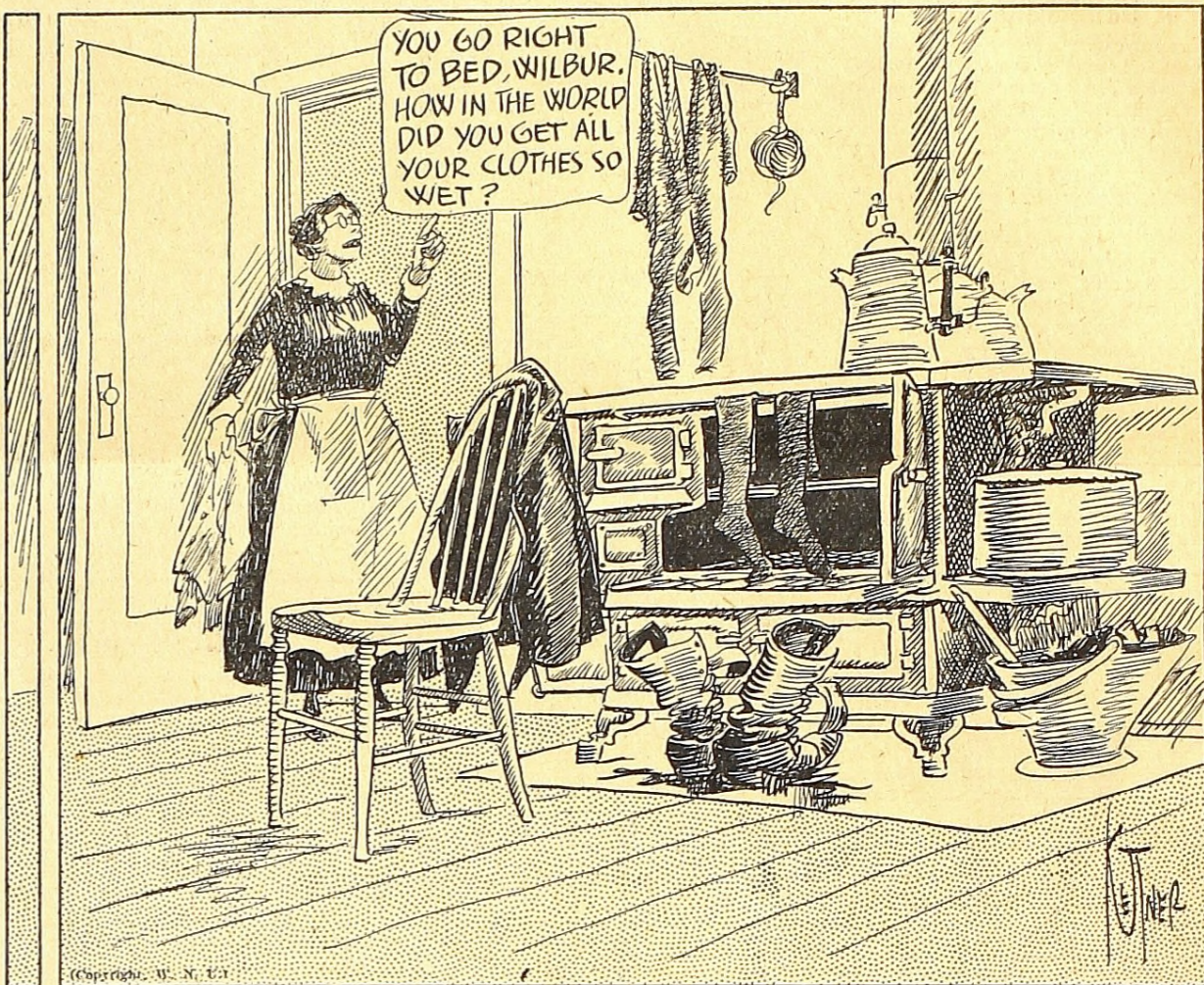
One of the advanced spring fashions shown at the National Retail Dry Goods association's convention in New York was this debutante's suit. Typical of the season's new youthful modes are the sleeves puffed at the top, the wide revers and the scarf tie on the taffeta blouse which is a sharp blue to contrast with the neutral gray tone of the suit.

Got Name by Accident

The name of the so-called Governor Winthrop desk with the slant-top, according to the New York Sun, originated with the Charak Furniture company of Boston. This firm, desiring a trade name for their new desk, settled quite appropriately on Governor Hancock desk, but the printer labeled it Governor Winthrop by mistake, and the name stuck.

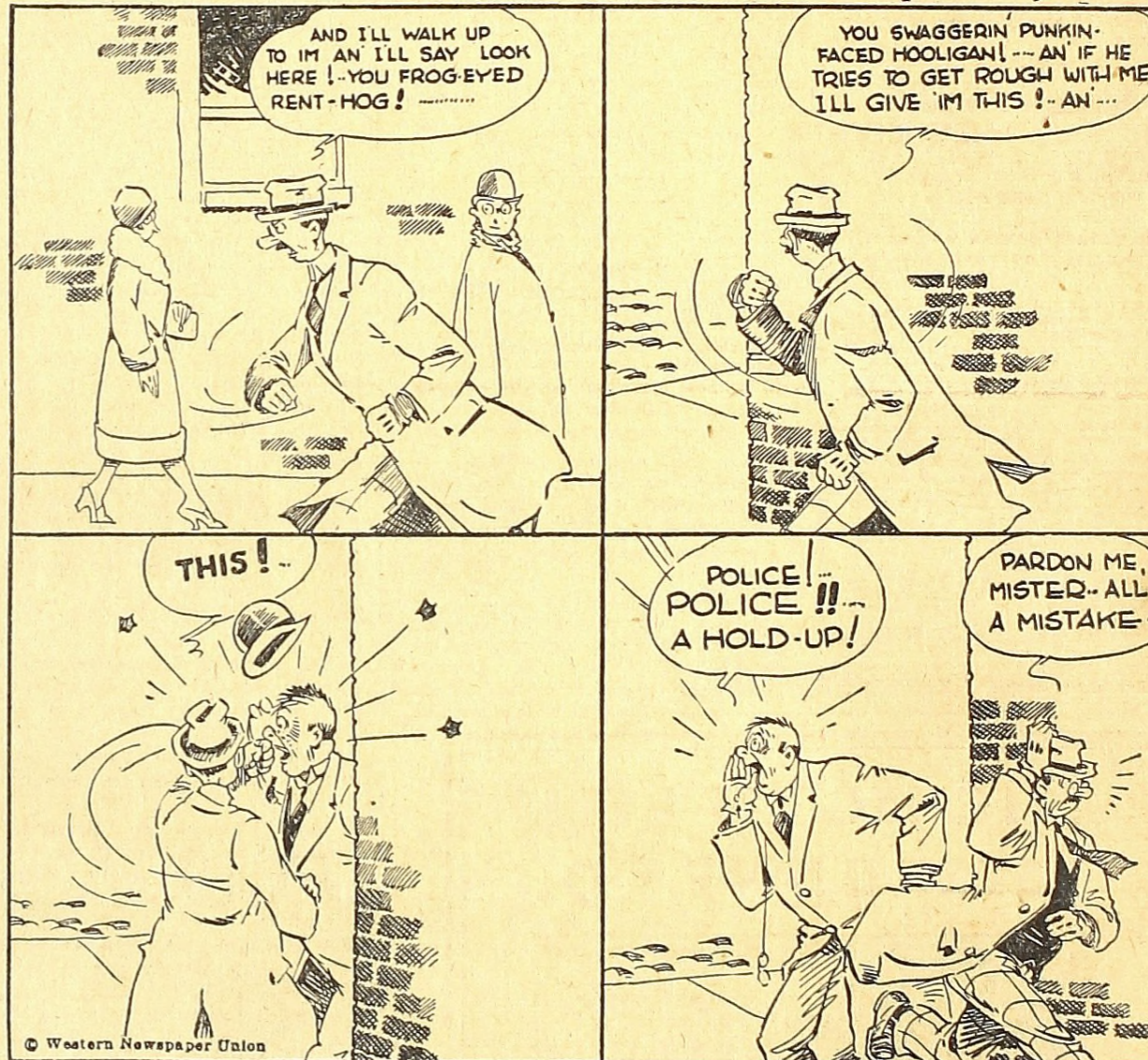
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



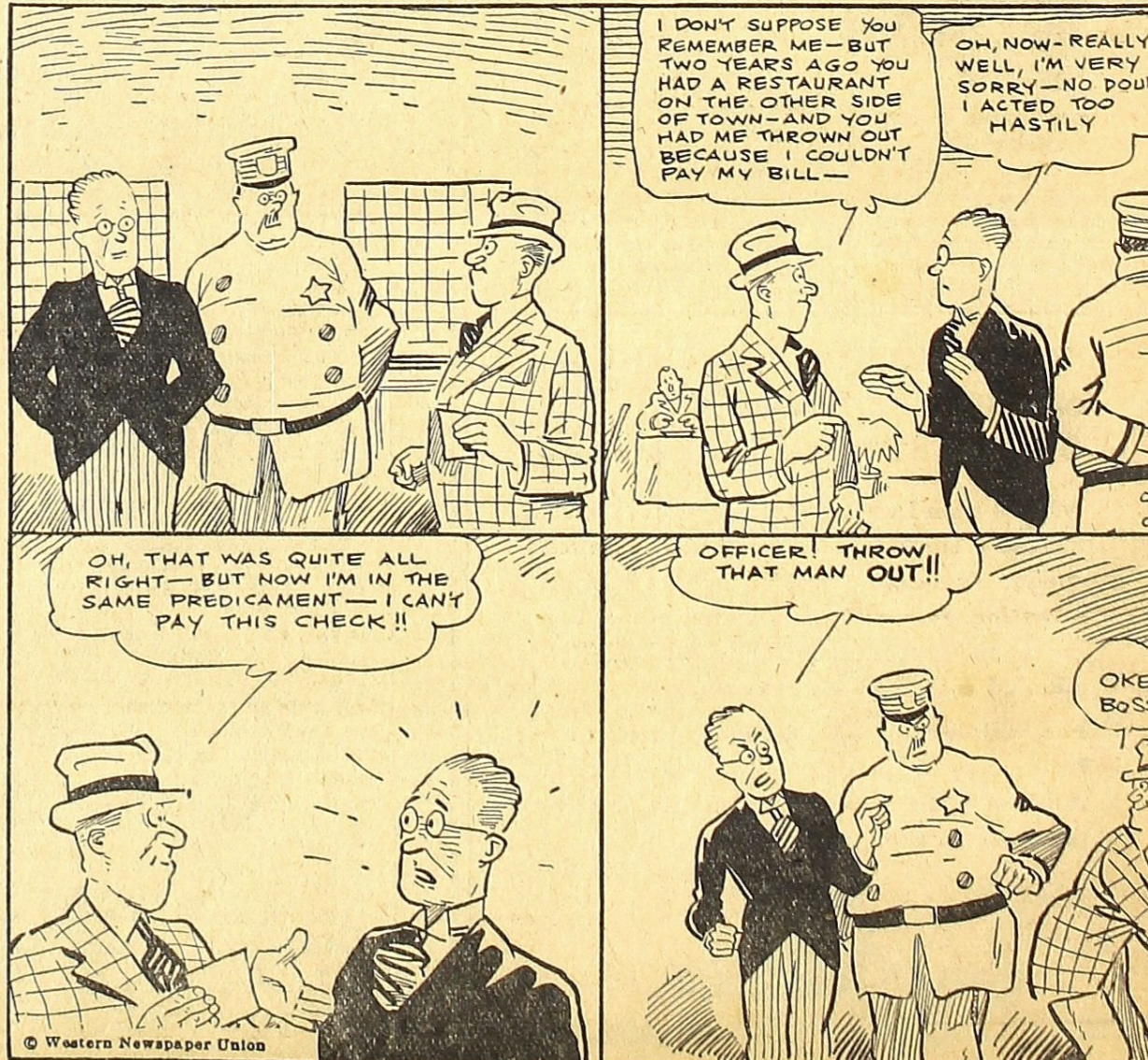
THE FEATHERHEADS

A Matter Opened by Mistake



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Free Mealing



AGE'S PLACE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IT'S hard for age, when age is gray. To keep its place. The things we say are tiresome things, the things we do are foolish and old fashion, too. Now age must tell its tales no more (It may have told that tale before). Although within its words appears The ripe experience of years.

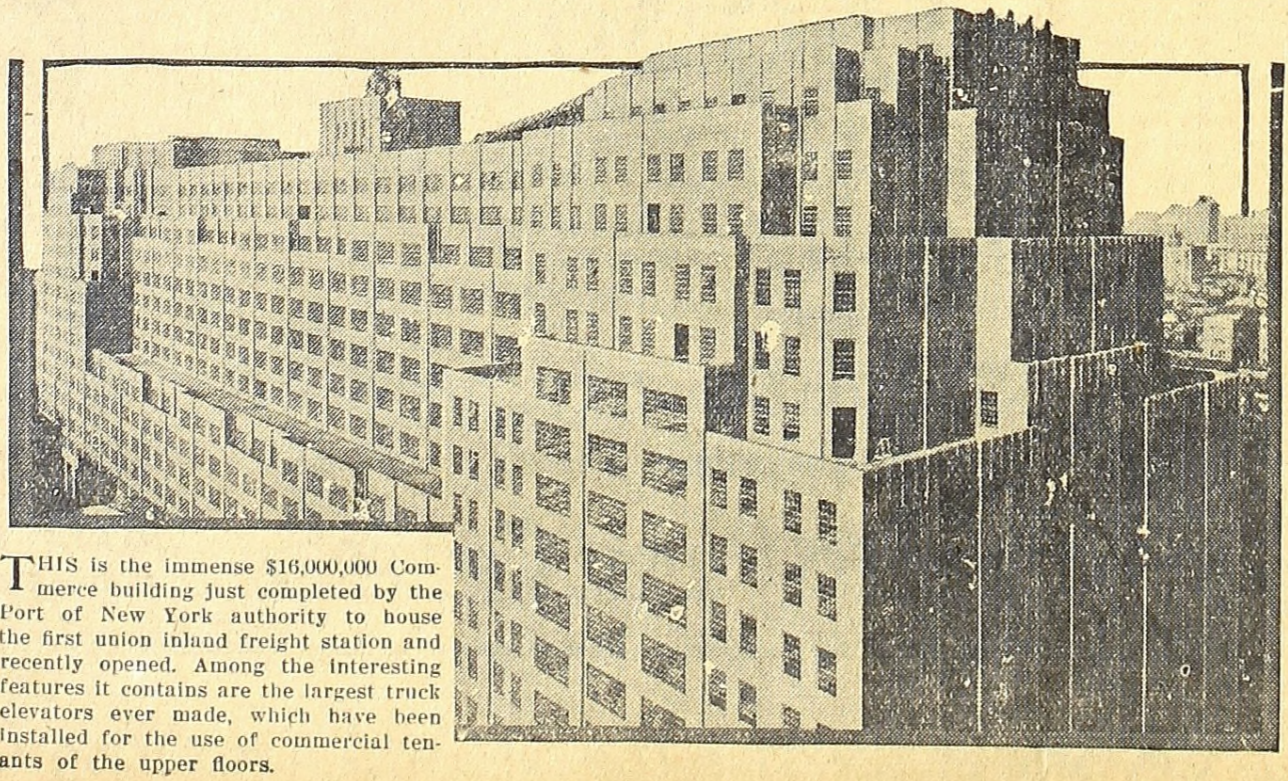
This makes it hard; were we not told. We would not know that we are old. To us the world seems just as bright. And living has the same delight. It's hard to keep our place beside The hearth, the hopes of life denied. But in the world now youth prevails And has no time for old men's tales.

It's hard to play the part of age Still strong enough to tread the stage. Youth must remind us, youth must frown.

Before the young and old sit down. We might forget how very small We are, that we are old at all. Our lips still laugh, our pulses race-- It's hard for age to keep its place.

© 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

New York's Huge Union Inland Freight Station



THIS is the immense \$16,000,000 Commerce building just completed by the Port of New York authority to house the first union inland freight station and recently opened. Among the interesting features it contains are the largest truck elevators ever made, which have been installed for the use of commercial tenants of the upper floors.

ARTIFICIAL DIAMONDS

Diamonds as large as one-twelfth of a carat have been manufactured artificially. This has been done at Columbia university at a cost of approximately \$5 per carat. This cost and their small size, however, make them commercially valuable.

Doctors Give Creosote For Dangerous Coughs

For many years our best doctors have prescribed creosote in some form for coughs, colds and bronchitis, knowing how dangerous it is to let them hang on. Creosolium with creosote and six other highly important medicinal elements, quickly and effectively stops all coughs and colds that otherwise might lead to serious trouble. Creosolium is powerful in the treatment of all colds and coughs no matter how long standing, yet it is absolutely harmless and pleasant and easy to take. Your own druggist guarantees Creosolium by refunding your money if you are not relieved after taking Creosolium as directed. Beware the cough or cold that hangs on. Always keep Creosolium on hand for instant use. (adv.)

In Bad Odor

The breath of scandal is frequently tainted with halitosis.

For Coughs and Colds... a Builder

DON'T be that worst pest of all—the chronic sufferer from colds who passes germs on to family and friends. Build resistance with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Mrs. Mary Fifer of 514 Cooley St., Kalamazoo, Mich., says: "I suffered with bronchial colds. I would catch cold easily—my system needed to be built up. I felt run-down generally. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery certainly helped me. It required only a few bottles to restore my health to normal."

Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.



Constipation Drove Her Wild made her feel cross, headache, half-alive. Now she has a lovable disposition, new pep and vitality. Her doctor's warning: Sluggish bowels invariably result in poisonous wastes ravaging your system—often the direct cause of headaches, dizziness, colds, complexion troubles. NATURE'S REMEDY—the mild, all-vegetable laxative—safely stimulates the entire eliminative tract—strengthens, regulates the bowels for normal, natural function. Get a 25c box today at your druggist's.

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

Sinus Trouble Makes Life Unbearable

Last year a prominent New York judge and his wife committed suicide because sinus trouble made life unbearable. Prevent sinus infection. If nose is stuffed, head hurts across the front, throat is lined with phlegm, use SINASIPTEC, the marvelous discovery of a St. Louis doctor. SINASIPTEC makes breathing easy, keeps head and throat clear and protects against colds, catarrh, hay fever and sinus infection. Tear this out. Get a large bottle of SINASIPTEC from your druggist and use it in warm water as directed. Say it—Sina-sip-tec.

Have to Get Up at Night?



Deal Promptly with Bladder Irregularities

Are you bothered with bladder irregularities; burning, scanty or too frequent passage and getting up at night? Heed promptly these symptoms. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Recommended for 50 years. Sold everywhere.



ASTHMA DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Get for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Black Box of Silence

By Francis Lynde

Illustrations by O. Irwin Myers

(WNU Service)

(Copyright by William Gerard Chapman.)

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"I had," said Markham shortly. "Early this morning we tried the Smiths' phone again and Mrs. Smith said that you and Miss Betty drove in between eight and nine o'clock last night. That rang the fire alarm right, and I've been haunting the hotel ever since, trying to get track of you or Mr. Landis. Have you anything at all to offer?"

"Only this: that Owen disappeared last night at about the same time; and that, a little later, I was sent to the northern part of the Timanyoni on a framed-up story which was intended to efface me for an indefinite time."

"What was the framed-up story?"

Markham told it succinctly, beginning with the telephone message which had—presumably—caused Landis to go across the street to the Little Alice offices, and bringing his own experience down to date.

"Why, that would mean that you three were the victims of some extended criminal organization," said the lawyer, half incredulously. "How could that be?"

"You've said it," Markham snapped; "if I tell you that this 'organization' has made at least two determined attempts to murder Landis and me, you will understand how serious the situation is."

"Good Lord! Who are these gangsters?"

"I wish I could tell you, but I can't. Of the four principals I can name only one; and we have nothing to involve him directly. He's a former citizen of yours whom you know very well—Herbert Canby."

Stillings frowned. "Indeed, we do know him—to our cost. Lord! I wish Starbuck were here. He's the one man in Brewster who could take this thing by the neck and choke the mysteries out of it!"

And at that moment, as if Stillings' fervent wish had evoked him, the ex-boyfriend mine owner pushed his way through the revolving doors and stood before them.

"I didn't look for it. The night was so still and pleasant that I sat in one of the porch chairs to enjoy it. Wally's car hadn't been out of sight more than five minutes when another car drove up. The man who got out of it had on a white uniform and said he was one of the nurses at the railroad hospital, and that daddy had just been brought in from the fossil beds badly injured. I didn't stop to think, just flew down the walk and jumped into the car. The man got in with me."

"In just a few minutes the man clapped a bandage over my eyes and told me to keep still. Of course I knew then the story about daddy was just a made-up lie to get me away from the house and into the car. I tried to get the door open so I could jump out. It didn't do any good, and when it was over he had me tied and blindfolded and was threatening me with a pistol."

"And after that?"

"I don't think we'd been going more than fifteen minutes before the car stopped and I was made to get out and walk. In a little while I could tell we were somewhere underground. When they finally let me stop, they put me into that wooden bucket thing, untied my hands so I could hold on, and lowered me down here. What does it all mean, Owen?"

"It seems to mean that somebody, or may be a bunch of somebodies, wanted to get you and Wally and me out of the way, for some reason."

"Of course. But why?"

"You know how we—Wally and I—drove through from Carthage. There were some startling things happened on the way. We seemed to be close behind a gang of safe blowers. Since we were right behind them all the time, Wally and I began to make inquiries along the road. We soon learned that there were three men driving a few hours ahead of us, business men from Louisville, they called themselves; and from some suspicious circumstances we began to wonder if they might not be the bank wreckers."

"At a little town in Kansas Wally's car was stolen and run out in the country and smashed. We then went by train as far as Colby, where Wally bought another car. Nothing more happened until we were this side of Denver, when he found that we were just behind the three men. They were driving a Fleetwing car. Just before we reached Copah we passed a stopped car on the mountain road; and as we were running down the next loop below, a big rock came tumbling down and barely missed us."

"Mercy—how horrible!" she shuddered. "Did anything else happen?"

"Yes; we went on from Copah that night, and again the Fleetwing was ahead of us all the way across the Red desert. At a little village called Atropia, we had a flat tire; and after we had changed to the spare, we found we were out of gas. We were delayed for some time, and when we finally went on up the mountain we ran into another of the mysterious robberies. The commissary at a mine had been looted and set on fire, and two men who were guarding the safe and the payroll money were murdered. Of course, there was no evidence that the three men in the Fleetwing had done it; but we knew that their car had passed through Atropia just before we got there."

He felt her shudder as she said, "It makes cold chills run up and down my back! Is there any more of it?"

"A little more. We came on, and as we were driving down the mountain road above Lake Topaz, we saw something on fire in a deep gulch, and wondered what it could be. The next day we made inquiries in Brewster to find out if the Fleetwing had come in the night before. So far as we could learn, it hadn't."

"We spent that evening with Mr. Starbuck, and on our way back to the hotel we were set upon by three men. I was sandbagged and knocked out, but Wally beat them off and helped me to the hotel. The next day we thought we'd see if we couldn't find out what had become of the missing Fleetwing, and drove up to the place where we had seen the fire in the gulch. We left our car and climbed down to see what had burned. It was a big car, so badly wrecked that we could hardly tell what it was; but I guess it was the Fleetwing."

"Another mystery! Is that all?"

"Not quite. While we were looking at us from the road on the other side of the gulch. We ducked and climbed up through the woods to where the shots had come from. There were two men, and the shooter said they had been told there were bears in the mountains, and he'd taken us for one. There was nothing to be done about it, so we let them go."

"Can you put it all together and make the pieces fit?" she asked.

"After a fashion. Those three men we followed all the way from Indiana are the bank robbers, and they think we've got something on them. That accounts for what's been happening to Wally and me; but it leaves you out."

"Maybe," she said; but she added nothing to that single word.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XII

Kidnaped

Following the brief phone talk with Markham at Hillcrest Landis had cut the dinner interval short in order to return to the lobby to mark the advent of new arrivals. As the evening waned, he had strolled over to the desk to ask some questions of the clerk.

"Those three Louisville men Mr. Markham and I were inquiring about the day we arrived. Have you heard anything more from them?"

"We have. There was a wire this morning. They will be in on the Nevada Flyer this evening."

"Is that so? We understood they were driving?"

The clerk smiled. "It's quite a little jaunt from Louisville to Brewster. They probably had enough of the open road after a day or so. Anyway, they are coming on the Flyer. That is what their wire said."

It was at this juncture that the telephone switchboard girl had come up to say, "Excuse me, Mr. Landis, but Mr. Starbuck has just called up from his office across the street to ask if you would come over a few minutes."

"Certainly," Landis had said, surprised to learn that the mine owner had returned from Copah so soon.

As he had stepped out upon the sidewalk he saw that the offices of the Little Alice Mining company were lighted, and standing in front of the bank building elevator and stairway entrance was a car with its motor running, but with its lights turned off. His first thought had been that it was Starbuck's car, but as he heard it, he had seen that it was a different make.

Since it was blocking the way, he stepped aside to pass behind it. When he was in the rear of the car, and before he could step up to the curb, the softly idling motor suddenly roared alive and the car leaped backward at him. There was time only for a futile effort to save himself, and then the street pavement rose up to smite him into oblivion.

When he came to he found himself tied and blindfolded and jammed in between two men in the back seat of a car which was being driven somewhere at reckless speed. When he stirred, the man at his left pressed something pointed against his ribs, and a grating voice at his ear said, "You've been asking for it for a good while, and now you've got it! If you make a move or raise a yell, you'll get the knife!"

Landis made no reply. Half dazed as he was, he realized that he was helpless, for the time being, at least. As his brain cleared he took himself savagely to task for having fallen so easily into the trap set for him, and from that he strove to find answers to the questions that came thronging upon him. Who were his kidnapers? Where were they taking him, and what were they going to do to him?

These vital questions were still unanswered when the car came to a sudden stop. There were sounds as if of the removing of a barricade, after which the car went forward slowly. At the next stop he was roughly hus-

There was a click of a lock and a creaking of rusty hinges. Then the man who had hold of him gave him a shove that made him stumble and fall headlong, the rusty hinges creaked again, and he was alone.

Satisfied, after a moment or two, that he was no longer in danger of being knifed, he rolled over and began to work at his knotted wrists. His fingers, trained to the manipulation of delicate mechanisms, soon got the twisted bandanna manacle untied. Then he tore the bandage from his eyes—only to find that he was still sightless; plunged in darkness almost thick enough to be felt.

Getting upon his feet, he began to explore his surroundings by the sense of touch. Cautious gropings proved that he was in an underground passage of some sort. Before he had gone very far his fingers told him that he was not in a natural cavern. The wall at his left was shattered and broken, and once his touch fell upon a smooth half groove in the stone, marking the path of a drill. This identified the passage as a drift in a mine; an abandoned mine, he assumed, since the silence was not broken by any sound of activity. Stumbling on, he found the passage beginning to ascend, and seventy-nine counted paces up the incline brought him to a place where the drift forked.

Taking the left-hand passage, he was stopped within a hundred paces by a wall of rock extending all across the passage. Turning back, he tried the right-hand drift. This led him into a maze of branchings and cross drifts in which he soon lost every vestige of the sense of direction.

Wary, and with his head still aching from the blow given him by the assaulting auto, he was about to sit down on a pile of broken stone to rest when his guiding hand on the wall came in contact with a smooth, cylindrical object wedged in a crevice. Fingertips answering for eyes, he knew at once that what he had found was a miner's candle, and with shaking hands he searched his pockets for matches. He found a familiar little card of safety matches, and the reaction from despair to hope renewed made him dizzy.

There were only seven, and with miserly care he struck one and held the flame to the candle wick.

With the candle held high he surveyed his surroundings. Two other passages came into the one in which he was standing. On every side there was ample evidence that the workings were very ancient, and that they had been long abandoned.

No longer obliged to grope in darkness, he plunged haphazard into one of the four passages and was again involved in a maze that seemed to have no end—and offered no outlet. Leg-weary finally, he was about to stop and rest when he heard sounds that he could compare to nothing but the sobs of a human being in distress.

Unable to determine from which of the confusing passages the sounds were coming, he found it at last by the trail-and-error method. At the foot of the steep incline down which he slid, digging his heels in and clutching for hand-holds, the flickering light of the candle revealed the figure of a woman. She was sitting on the floor of the passage with her back to the wall, and she was crying. Quickly he recognized her and ran to kneel beside her. "Betty!" he gasped. "What under heaven are you doing here? Tell me, what's happened? How did you get into this chaotic place?"

She pointed, and following her gesture, he saw a mine bucket standing at the end of the passage, with a rope attached which disappeared upward in a chimney-like shaft.

"That is the way I came," she said. "I was lowered in that bucket from somewhere up above. I'm glad I couldn't see what they were doing with me."

"You couldn't see? Were you blindfolded, too?"

"Yes; were you?"

"I was, indeed." Then, "You're not afraid of the dark, are you?"

"No—not when I can reach out and touch somebody that I know."

"All right; I'll blow the candle out and save it. It's the only one there is." And with the return of the pitchy darkness, "Now, tell me all about it."

"You'll hardly believe me when I do, Owen. You know that Wally and I had dinner with the Smiths at Hillcrest, didn't you?"

"Yes; Wally got me on the phone at the hotel and told me."

"Well, we left about nine o'clock or a little before, and were stopped on the way by two men who pulled Wally out of the car and tried to kidnap or murder him. I don't know which. Mr. Smith came up just in time. Then we drove on and when we reached the Stillings' house was all dark and I remembered that Mrs. Stillings had told me, when I phoned to her from the Smiths', that she and Mr. Stillings might not be at home when I came back, and that if they weren't, the servants had gone to bed, I'd find a latch key under the mat."

"You didn't find the key?"

"I didn't look for it. The night was so still and pleasant that I sat in one of the porch chairs to enjoy it. Wally's car hadn't been out of sight more than five minutes when another car drove up. The man who got out of it had on a white uniform and said he was one of the nurses at the railroad hospital, and that daddy had just been brought in from the fossil beds badly injured. I didn't stop to think, just flew down the walk and jumped into the car. The man got in with me."

"In just a few minutes the man clapped a bandage over my eyes and told me to keep still. Of course I knew then the story about daddy was just a made-up lie to get me away from the house and into the car. I tried to get the door open so I could jump out. It didn't do any good, and when it was over he had me tied and blindfolded and was threatening me with a pistol."

"And after that?"

"I don't think we'd been going more than fifteen minutes before the car stopped and I was made to get out and walk. In a little while I could tell we were somewhere underground. When they finally let me stop, they put me into that wooden bucket thing, untied my hands so I could hold on, and lowered me down here. What does it all mean, Owen?"

"It seems to mean that somebody, or may be a bunch of somebodies, wanted to get you and Wally and me out of the way, for some reason."

"Of course. But why?"

"You know how we—Wally and I—drove through from Carthage. There were some startling things happened on the way. We seemed to be close behind a gang of safe blowers. Since we were right behind them all the time, Wally and I began to make inquiries along the road. We soon learned that there were three men driving a few hours ahead of us, business men from Louisville, they called themselves; and from some suspicious circumstances we began to wonder if they might not be the bank wreckers."

"At a little town in Kansas Wally's car was stolen and run out in the country and smashed. We then went by train as far as Colby, where Wally bought another car. Nothing more happened until we were this side of Denver, when he found that we were just behind the three men. They were driving a Fleetwing car. Just before we reached Copah we passed a stopped car on the mountain road; and as we were running down the next loop below, a big rock came tumbling down and barely missed us."

"Mercy—how horrible!" she shuddered. "Did anything else happen?"

"Yes; we went on from Copah that night, and again the Fleetwing was ahead of us all the way across the Red desert. At a little village called Atropia, we had a flat tire; and after we had changed to the spare, we found we were out of gas. We were delayed for some time, and when we finally went on up the mountain we ran into another of the mysterious robberies. The commissary at a mine had been looted and set on fire, and two men who were guarding the safe and the payroll money were murdered. Of course, there was no evidence that the three men in the Fleetwing had done it; but we knew that their car had passed through Atropia just before we got there."

He felt her shudder as she said, "It makes cold chills run up and down my back! Is there any more of it?"

"A little more. We came on, and as we were driving down the mountain road above Lake Topaz, we saw something on fire in a deep gulch, and wondered what it could be. The next day we made inquiries in Brewster to find out if the Fleetwing had come in the night before. So far as we could learn, it hadn't."

"We spent that evening with Mr. Starbuck, and on our way back to the hotel we were set upon by three men. I was sandbagged and knocked out, but Wally beat them off and helped me to the hotel. The next day we thought we'd see if we couldn't find out what had become of the missing Fleetwing, and drove up to the place where we had seen the fire in the gulch. We left our car and climbed down to see what had burned. It was a big car, so badly wrecked that we could hardly tell what it was; but I guess it was the Fleetwing."

"Another mystery! Is that all?"

"Not quite. While we were looking at us from the road on the other side of the gulch. We ducked and climbed up through the woods to where the shots had come from. There were two men, and the shooter said they had been told there were bears in the mountains, and he'd taken us for one. There was nothing to be done about it, so we let them go."

"Can you put it all together and make the pieces fit?" she asked.

"After a fashion. Those three men we followed all the way from Indiana are the bank robbers, and they think we've got something on them. That accounts for what's been happening to Wally and me; but it leaves you out."

"Maybe," she said; but she added nothing to that single word.

"But see here," Owen went on, "we're wasting time sitting here talking about has-been. This kidnaping can mean only one thing—that the scoundrels are going to pull off another of their robbing stunts and want to make sure of having a clear field. We must get out of this and block their game, whatever it may be."

"Do you know where this dungeon place is, or what it is?" she asked.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cleaning Old Coins To clean and brighten coins apply powdered whiting with a dampened cloth. To return the original luster of copper and gold coins place them in a raw potato overnight.

American Heroines

By LOUISE M. COMSTOCK

Nancy Hart

IT IS unlikely that any novelist would make a heroine of a cross-eyed woman, but history must stick to its facts, and the nation has accordingly named the eighty-mile highway running south through Georgia from Elberton through Augusta and on into Florida the Nancy Hart road and set up along it nine memorial markers in her honor.

Nancy was a heroine of Revolutionary days, a big, raw-boned woman, with muscles of iron and a way with guns which inspired local Indians to name a creek near her cabin at Elberton "War Woman Creek." She was a first cousin of Daniel Boone.

Georgia, though far removed from the outstanding battles of the Revolution, was however kept in constant turmoil by the inroads and depredations of the British. One day, when her husband was in the fields, five Tories, out to force the region to allegiance to King George, entered her cabin and demanded dinner. When Nancy protested that they had already made off with everything eatable, one of them shot the lone turkey gobbler scratching in the yard. Nancy kept her wits about her and set the turkey on to cook, taking care to use up all the water in the house in so doing. And when the dinner was done, it seemed but natural that young Sukey, Nancy's twelve-year-old daughter, should be sent for more water down to the spring, where she could blow the great conch horn to let her father know of their danger.

The five Tories, mellowed by repeated swigs from the jug they had with them and tempted by the savory smell of the food, stacked their arms by the stick and plaster fireplace and sat down to the meal in jovial mood. No sooner had they commenced to eat than Nancy slipped behind them, took up two of the guns and stealthily pushed them outside the cabin through an opening in the logs, to be ready for her husband and his men when they arrived. Just then one of the Tories espied her, and jumped to his feet. But Nancy, seizing a third gun and aiming it, told him to stop. The fire hesitated. It was hard to tell at just which one of them the cross-eyed woman was aiming! Suddenly one man made a move. Nancy shot him dead. Another moved. She wounded him. When her husband finally arrived with help, Nancy still held the other three under cover, and it was at her request that they were afterwards taken out and hanged.

Late in life Nancy Hart moved to Kentucky and "got religion," and spent the rest of her days fighting the devil with the same verve she had shown against the British.

Kate Shelley

A SPLENDID steel railroad bridge crossing the Des Moines river between Boone and Ogden and about four miles north of the village of Moingona, Iowa, perpetuates the memory of a little Irish girl whose heroism some fifty years ago prevented what might have been one of the greatest railroad catastrophes in history.

Fifteen-year-old Kate Shelley lived in a mean cottage up the valley of Honey creek about half a mile from the river. And on the night of July 6, 1851, when a great storm had swollen the already high waters of the creek and river, undermining railroad embankments and loosening the pilings under the bridges, Kate knew well the danger that threatened.

At eleven o'clock an auxiliary engine used in pulling heavy trains up the grade on either side of the bridge over the Des Moines was ordered out from Moingona to await the midnight express. Anxiously Kate heard it approach, pass the Shelley cottage, start out on the bridge crossing Honey Creek. There was a "horrible crash and the hissing of steam." The auxiliary engine, with four men aboard, had plunged into twenty-five feet of angry, swirling water.

Kate knew what she must do. She seized an old lantern and started out into the rain. Out past the creek she sped, wet to the skin, struggling with muddy sloughs and pools of water. Down to the Des Moines, where the swollen waters whirled past. There was only one way to cross that river and reach the station on the other side. Her lantern had gone out and Kate flung it away. She got down on her hands and knees and, feeling her way by the rails, started across the bridge. An occasional tie had been taken out, huge skiers left exposed, to discourage pedestrians from using it. What if the midnight train should overtake her? What if she should be too late? On and on Kate crawled, in the rain and dark. Once a huge tree, carried down upon the bridge by the rushing water, nearly swept her from her precarious hold.

But Kate reached the station, told her tale. The midnight express was stopped, three of the crew of the auxiliary engine were rescued. And immediately Kate Shelley became a public idol. Letters, poems medals descended upon her, the family was given two years at college. From 1903 until 1912, when she died, she was employed as station agent at Moingona, close beside the scene of her heroism, and near where the new bridge bearing her name now stands.

Cleaning Old Coins

To clean and brighten coins apply powdered whiting with a dampened cloth. To return the original luster of copper and gold coins place them in a raw potato overnight.

Dietetic Expert Urges Increased Use of Milk

It has been pointed out that the pastoral peoples of the earth, who have possessed dairy animals and used large quantities of dairy products, have without exception displayed excellent physical development.

Most nutrition authorities recommend a quart of milk for each child and a pint for each adult every day, the amounts being considered necessary to insure good health and proper growth. To families on limited incomes, Professor Frandsen of the Massachusetts State college makes this suggestion: "If you must reduce living expenses, use as much milk as possible, combined with some fruits and leafy vegetables, and cut down on other more expensive foods."

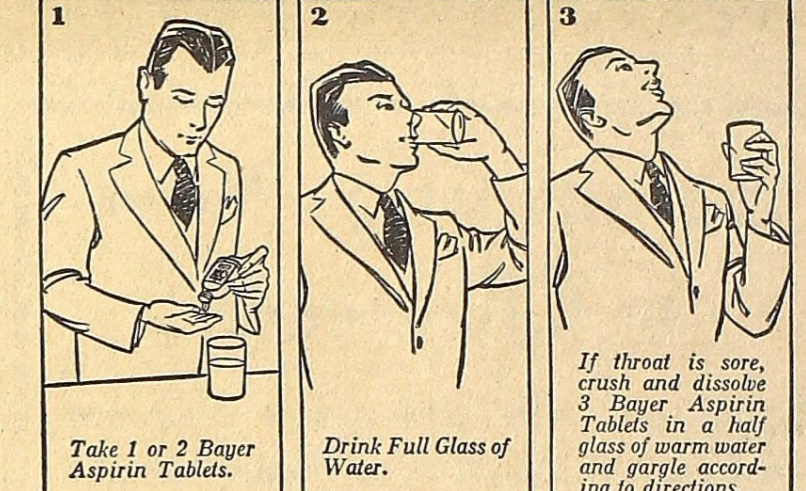
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong. No alcohol. Sold by druggists in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

That to Be Considered If you don't know a great deal, you have fewer problems.

HOW TO STOP A COLD QUICK AS YOU CAUGHT IT

A New Method Doctors Everywhere Are Advising

FOLLOW DIRECTIONS PICTURED BELOW



If throat is sore, crush 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in a half glass of warm water and gargle according to directions.

Almost Instant Relief In This Way

If you have a cold—don't take chances with "cold killers" and nostrums. A cold is too dangerous to take chances on.

The simple method pictured above is the way doctors throughout the world now treat colds.

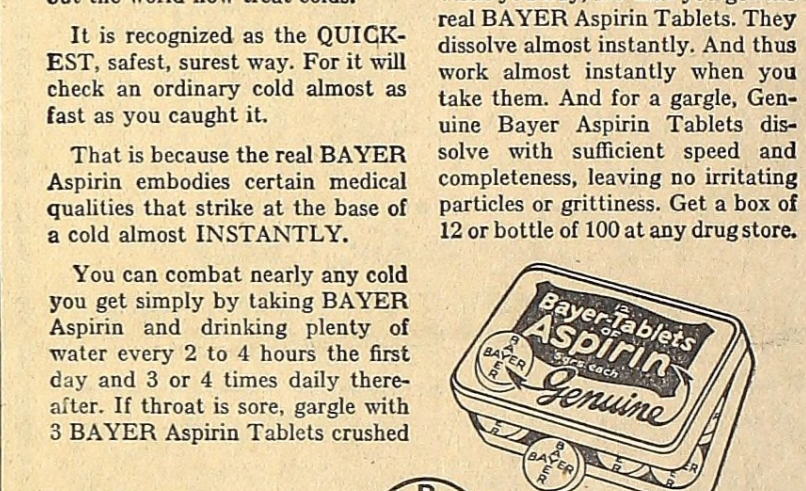
It is recognized as the QUICK-EST, safest, surest way. For it will check an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.

That is because the real BAYER Aspirin embodies certain medical qualities that strike at the base of a cold almost INSTANTLY.

You can combat nearly any cold you get simply by taking BAYER Aspirin and drinking plenty of water every 2 to 4 hours the first day and 3 or 4 times daily thereafter. If throat is sore, gargle with 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets crushed

Ask your doctor about this. And when you buy, see that you get the real BAYER Aspirin Tablets. They dissolve almost instantly. And thus work almost instantly when you take them. And for a gargle, Genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablets dissolve with sufficient speed and completeness, leaving no irritating particles or grittiness. Get a box of 12 or bottle of 100 at any drug store.

NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS



NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS

Such LASTING suds

UP for cup, Rinsol gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps. Nothing else needed, even in hardest water. Safe for finest cottons and linens, white or colors. Makers of 40 famous washers recommend Rinsol. Try it for dishes, too. Get the BIG package.



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1700 ROOMS 1700 BATHS \$2.50 from

HOTEL SHERMAN

HOME OF THE COLLEGE INN CHICAGO'S BRIGHTEST SPOT

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Picturesque Zanzibar
Zanzibar is the most important trade center and has been for centuries the largest city in East Africa. This island is 640 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.

Thousands of Years Old
A native chariot made of earth, a relic of ancient art, found in a Jugoslav village, is believed to have been made a thousand years before Christ. It has three wheels and the frame is fashioned in the form of duck-like birds with a crude effigy of a human figure in the rear.

Admonition
Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none.

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Clip this coupon and mail it with \$1 for a six weeks' trial subscription to THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

A Paper for the Home, World Wide in Its Scope
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Leaf's Drug Store

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Shows at 7:30 and 9:00, Eastern Standard Time, Every Evening
Sunday Matinee at 3:00

FREE PARKING NEXT TO THEATRE

Sat.-Sun.-Mon.

FEBRUARY 11-12-13

Can she resist the love that would brand her forever a social outcast?
Barbara STANWYCK
in the **BITTER TEA**
OF GENERAL YEN
NILES ASTHER
WALTER CONNOLLY
A FRANK CAPRA Production
IMPRINT

shown with "Micky Mouse" Cartoon and Charles Chase in "Mr. Bride".

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.

February 14, 15 and 16

Are you excited? We are proud to announce the return of Jimmy in this breath taking, comeback hit!

JAMES CAGNEY
HARD TO HANDLE
back again!

with **MARY BRIAN**
RUTH DONNELLY
shown with News and Musical Comedy in Technicolor.

Coming Attractions

Feb. 18-19-20--John Barrymore and Billie Burke in "BILL OF DIVORCEMENT"
Feb. 21-22-23--Ruth Chatterton in "FRISCO JENNY"
Feb. 26-27-28--Wheeler and Woolsey in "HOLD 'EM JAIL"

Here Soon . . .

"CONQUERORS."
"LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE"

No. 1 Continued from the First Page

tioned petition is as follows:

"To the Governor and Legislature of the State of Michigan:

"Recognizing that a crisis exists in maintaining public schools in Michigan, We, the undersigned voters and supporters of the public schools of Michigan, hereby approve the principle of the greater support of public schools by the State with an equal reduction of local taxes on property.

"We endorse the principle of raising future revenue for the support of the state government and public education by means of such taxes as the inheritance and gift taxes, the graduated income tax, sales tax, utility tax, truck and bus tax, or any other tax which may be feasible, except a property tax.

"We request that the above taxes levied for education be placed in the Primary School Fund and a Central State School Fund for the purpose of equalizing school costs, and be used to replace present taxes collected on the home and the farm.

"We request that economies be effected that will place the total operating costs of the schools of Michigan on a basis comparable with those of 1922-23, and that a cash income for such amount be provided.

"We hereby petition the Governor and the Legislature of the State of Michigan to enact laws in accordance with the foregoing."

No. 2 Continued from the First Page

visited the school Wednesday morning to take class pictures for the Seniors. This company has taken these pictures for the past two years.

The Seniors entertained the Juniors at a card party Wednesday evening at the school building. Pedro, bridge, and bunko were enjoyed.

Seventh and Eighth Grades

Our room is enjoying "Cricket," by Forestine Hooker, a story about a small girl in the middle west in the early 60's.

The eighth grade has waited many weeks for an appropriate setting for Whittier's Snow Bound, and at last, nature has done her bit toward making the poem real.

In the seventh grade the following have had perfect spelling papers: Margaret Fox, Thelma Herman, Myrton Leslie, Emma Sawyer, Joy Smith, Richard Ziehl; in the eighth grade--Madgelle Brugger, Isabelle Dease, Laurine Frank, Marion Lickfelt, Effie Prescott, Robert Roach.

Third and Fourth Grades

Warren Hughes and Betty Rapp were the only ones to have perfect spelling papers last week.

We are having a spelling contest in the third grade. One side of the class is called Lincoln and the other side Washington. We are anxious to find out which side will win at the end of the month.

Quite a number of us were absent Wednesday due to the cold weather and sickness.

Primary

Hugo Wegner, Lou Libka, Norman Koepke, and Rosalie Groff returned to school Monday after being absent for some time due to illness. Genevieve Putnam returned Tuesday.

We are sorry that Allan Clark is still unable to return to school.

The second grade had 100% attendance Monday.

Marion Clark, Betty Nelson, Betty Jane Ferguson, and Vernon Hill had perfect spelling lessons all last week.

The first and second grades have made patriotic posters for Art.

No. 3 Continued from the First Page

held the first week-end in June at the Y. M. C. A. Camp at Sand Lake.

More young people attended the evening banquet than at any previous year, there being 107 served. The Ladies of the M. E. Aid served the banquet in a very pleasing manner to the young people.

The recreational hour was spent in the Roll-Inn, where two interesting basketball games were held--first game between Whittemore and East Tawas girls; the second between Oscoda and East Tawas boys. Everyone enjoyed these immensely, even the referees.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Iosco

In the Matter of the Estate of Reuben Wade, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of January, A. D. 1933, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Tawas City, in said county, on or before the 27th day of May, A. D. 1933, and that said claims will be heard by said court on said 27th day of May, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated January 18th, A. D. 1933.
DAVID DAVISON,
3-3 Judge of Probate.

First Mississippi Levees

When the first levees were built along the Mississippi river was 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.

Sahara Largest Desert

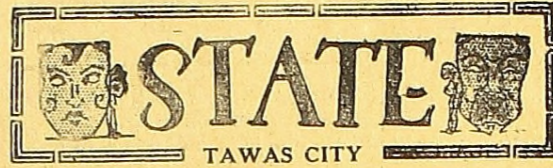
The Sahara has an area of about 3,500,000 square miles. The Great American desert, extending from the United States into Mexico, has an area of approximately 1,050,000 square miles.

Midnight Begins Day

Astronomers formerly began the day at noon, but recently it was decided advisable for the sake of uniformity to use the same day in astronomical work as is used in civil life and, commencing with 1925, all the national almanacs began the day at midnight.

Best Lighting

Artificial light should resemble sunlight as much as possible, ample to see to work by but not too glaring. Electric light is probably best because it does not consume oxygen from the air of the room, nor does it give out to the air any waste products. Light should not fall directly on the eyes, but should come from the side or behind the shoulder.



Saturday, Sunday and Monday
Feb. 11-12-13

The Greatest Melodrama in the History of the Stage!

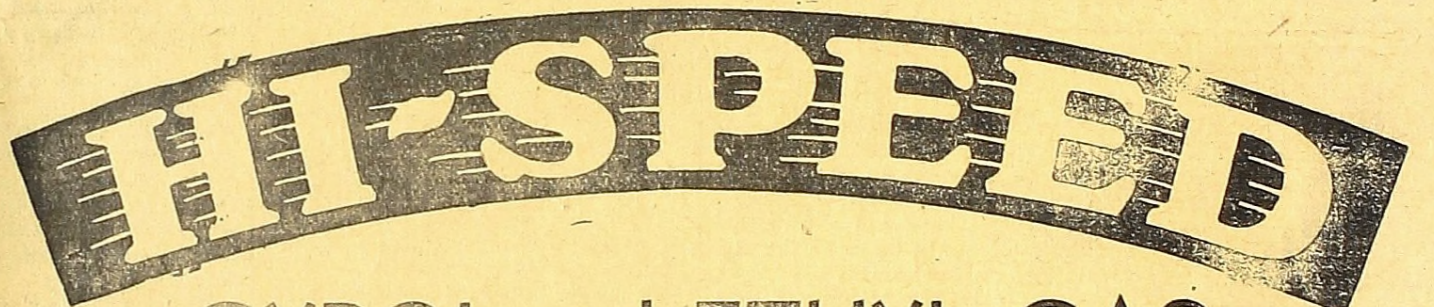
HERO ORPHAN
DOLORES DEL RIO
JOEL M'CREA
John Halliday, Creighton Chaney, Richard Skeets, Gallagher, Bert Roach
RKO-RADIO PICTURE

Attention Motorists!

JAS. H. LESLIE

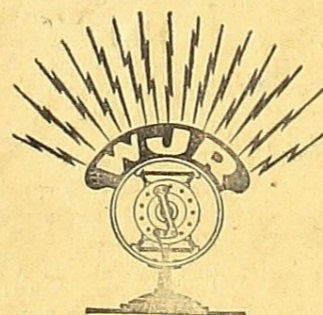
announces that in order to give the motorist in this vicinity the Greatest Values in Motor Fuels offered on the market today, he has taken over the distribution in this territory for the

"FAMOUS TWINS OF POWER"



GYROL and ETHYL GAS

In introducing HI-SPEED GYROL GAS in this territory we are enabling motorists to enjoy Premium Quality Gas at a saving of 3c per gallon. Hi-Speed Gyrol is the First and Most Outstanding Premium Motor Fuel on the market to ever be permanently reduced to the price of Ordinary Gas. HI-SPEED GYROL will satisfy every Thrifty Motorist who demands Superior Quality, Outstanding Performance and greater Economy.



Listen to the HI-SPEED PROGRAM over W J R at 8:00 P. M. Every Monday

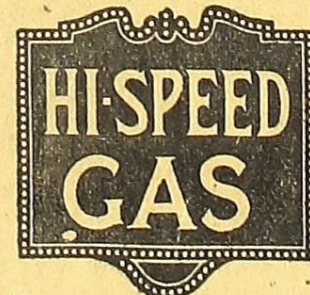
TRY HI-SPEED GAS IN YOUR CAR

- ... Insures Instant Starting in Cold Weather
- ... Knock-Proof in Modern Motors
- ... Gives More Pep, Power and Mileage
- ... Stops Carbon Trouble
- ... Reduces Repair Bills and Upkeep
- ... Greater Economy in Operation

Hi-Speed Gas Is Sold Where You See This Sign

Tawas City

Oscoda



East Tawas

Whittemore

Notice The Hi Speed Program over W J R on Monday Feb. 13 at 8:00 P. M. will be dedicated to above Cities--Listen In.