

TAWAS CITY

GREAT INTEREST ANTICIPATED IN APRIL ELECTION

Electric washers and vacuum cleaners. Have your home conveniences more complete. Barkmans. adv.

Herbert Hosbach, Arnold Hosbach and Carl Gluska left Wednesday to spend the week end in Lansing with the latter's parents.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Myles, a nine pound son on Monday, March 27th. He has been named Delano Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Neuringer and family of Saginaw are visiting the Musolf families in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Brow, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mielock of Detroit spent the week end in the city with their mother, Mrs. J. Sands.

Mrs. R. M. Baguley has returned from Lansing, where she spent several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Murray and son, Gregory, spent Sunday in the city with relatives.

George Prescott, who attends Michigan State College at Lansing, is home for the spring vacation.

Degrees will be exemplified at a special meeting of the Tawas City Chapter No. 303, O. E. S., Tuesday evening, April 4th. Chapter opens at eight o'clock, Eastern Standard time. Mrs. Selma A. Brown, Worthy Grand Matron, and Miss Genevieve Nauman, Grand Secretary, will be guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Mark, Mr. and Mrs. Atee Mark spent the week end in Detroit with relatives. Mrs. Margaret Smith accompanied them and visited in Pontiac with relatives.

Bedroom suites in all styles. Barkmans. adv.

Misses Ruth and Hattie Look are spending the week end in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Kelly and little daughter, Rosemary, of Whittemore spent Thursday in the city. Mrs. Kelly will be remembered to Tawas friends as Mary Hottois.

Norman Greer of Birmingham is the guest of George Prescott, III, for a few days.

Miss Viola Groff of Detroit came Saturday for a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Groff.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Boomer, Mrs. Alice Abbott and son, Harvey, spent Sunday in Long Lake with their sister and daughter, Mrs. Robert Buck.

Bridge lamps, table lamps and floor lamps. Surprisingly low prices. Barkmans. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Smith of Saginaw spent Sunday in the city with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nisbet, who spent the winter in Detroit, have arrived to stay at their home at Indian Lake. Their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Mead, of Detroit, will spend the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Colby and daughter left Saturday for Florida, where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Leslie and family returned late Wednesday evening from a three weeks motor trip. They spent several days in Florida.

Miss Mary Lu Prescott of Cleveland is spending the spring vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Prescott. Miss Betty Searle of Cleveland accompanied her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Fraser and baby of Detroit are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bright.

Miss Beatrice Ruddock of Lansing is the guest this week of her sister, Mrs. C. L. McLean.

Beds, springs and mattresses. Are you ready for the spring change? Barkmans. adv.

METHODIST CHURCH
Tawas City
Regular preaching service next Sunday at 10:00 a. m., E. S. T.
Sunday School at 11:15.
Epworth League at 7:30.
East Tawas
Public Worship and Sermon by the Pastor at 11:30.
Church School at 10:30. A class for every age.
Epworth League at 6:30.
Pleasant Sunday Evening Service at 7:30.
Wilber
Sunday School at the usual hour—2:00 p. m.
There will be no preaching service on this Sunday.

EMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH
Sunday, April 2—German Lenten service at 10:00 a. m. Subject: "Behold The Man."
Monday, April 3—Choir rehearsal, 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday, April 5—Ladies Aid meets at the home of Mrs. Eino Haglund, East Tawas, at 2:00 p. m.
German Lenten service at 8:00 p. m. Subject: "Behold Your King."
W. C. Voss, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Church school. Theme—"The Ministry of Jesus to All Races."
6:30 p. m.—B. Y. P. U. meets.
Hemlock Road
2:00 p. m.—Church School.
3:00 p. m.—Preaching Service.
Frank Metcalf, Pastor.

Everything for the home at Barkmans. adv.

School Notes

High School

Report cards were given out in all departments Wednesday.

The following pupils have been placed on the honor roll for the month of March: Patricia Eraddock, Vernon Davis, Robert Hamilton, Albertine Herman, Leonard Hosbach, Sylvia Koskie, Arlene Leslie, Nathan Lincoln, Dora Mark, Nelda Mueller, Lois Nelem, Jean Robinson, Ernest Wegner.

Beatrice Carroll of the twelfth grade returned to school Wednesday after an absence of over two weeks.

The American history class has just completed a study of the very exciting Bryan-McKinley presidential campaign of 1896. All members should be saturated with "free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one," and the "cross of gold."

A meeting of the faculty was held Wednesday at 4:30. Miss Gulliford gave a report concerning a study made of the transfer of learning.

Mrs. Baguley and Mr. Giddings attended a hearing before the finance committee of the senate at Lansing Tuesday evening.

"The legislature must provide \$30,000 to \$40,000 for education in addition to the Primary School Fund. This money must be raised by a sales tax, income tax, or some similar tax."—Paul F. Voelker, Democratic nominee for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

"The schools must and will continue to operate on such amount as the people can afford to raise and such additional amount as the legislature may provide."—Webster H. Pearce, Republican nominee for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

The Juniors entertained the Seniors at a dancing party, held at the City Hall Friday, March 24. Everyone enjoyed himself. A delicious lunch was served.

A program held Friday afternoon, March 24, was as follows: Song—Assembly; Song—Boys' Glee Club; Talk—Reverend Gregory; Orchestra; Songs—Girls' Glee Club; Piano Duet—Miss Brothwell and Miss Gulliford; Song—Assembly.

Seventh and Eighth Grades
We were surprised Monday morning when Mr. Bollinger walked into our room.

The seventh grade geography class is learning many interesting things about Australia.

William Sims has been absent several days on account of illness.

Fred Westcott cut his foot Sunday and he is enjoying a vacation.

In the eighth grade, the following pupils had perfect spelling papers the past week: Thomas Metcalf and Marion Lickfelt; in the seventh grade: Marguerite McLean, Billy Prescott, Richard Ziehl, Emma Sawyer and Thelma Herman.

Third and Fourth Grades

The following third grade people were on the honor roll last month: Jack Bradley and Alton Hill. The fourth grade people were: Irene Cunniff, Janet McLean, Marion Musolf, Marjorie Musolf, Betty Rapp, Mary Sims and Harold Wegner. (Turn to No. 2, Back Page)

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH

On account of the regular quarterly meeting there will be only one service this Sunday, April 2.

10:00 a. m.—English Service and Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Business Meeting. All voting members are kindly requested to be present.

Wednesday, April 5, at 8:00 p. m.—English Lenten Service.
F. A. Stevert, Pastor.

TO ELECT EIGHTEENTH AMENDMENT DELEGATES

In voting on the Eighteenth Amendment at the April election, while the names of two delegates appear on the amendment ballot, it is not a question of personality at all. The voter is required simply to express his wish, whether for or against repeal. H. N. Butler of East Tawas is a delegate for repeal and Mrs. Annie Parliament of West Branch is the dry delegate. One of these delegates will represent this district at the constitutional convention.

Following is the text of the ballot:

Delegates to the convention called for the purpose of ratifying or rejecting the following proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States of America:

Sec. 1 The Eighteenth Article of Amendment to the Constitution of the United States is hereby repealed.

Sec. 2 The transportation or importation into any state, territory or possession of the United States for delivery or use therein of intoxicating liquors, in violation of the laws thereof, is hereby prohibited.

Delegation for the repeal of the eighteenth amendment and ratification of the twenty-first amendment.

[] Herman N. Butler

Delegation against the repeal of the eighteenth amendment and ratification of the twenty-first amendment.

[] Annie Parliament

Body of Unknown Man Discovered In Road Culvert

Children while on the way home from school Thursday afternoon discovered the body of an unknown man in a culvert near the Thomas Scarlett farm on the Meadow road. Sheriff Charles Miller and Coroner W. A. Evans were called to the scene and a preliminary examination indicated that the body had been in the culvert for several weeks. A more complete investigation will be made today. It is thought that it may have been a hobo who crawled into the culvert for protection and succumbed from exposure.

Naval Symbol

A "jacks" is a small flag used as a signal hoisted on a jacksstaff at the bow of a vessel. The union jack was so called because it was a union of the emblems of Great Britain and Ireland.

Rugs! Rugs! Rugs! Make your selection now.

Barkmans. adv.

EUGENE SPECIALS FOR APRIL

At Leamore's Beauty Shop. Make an appointment for yourself and a friend and save. Two appointments—\$3.00, or one appointment—\$5.00. Call 235-F2, Tawas City.

RENO HOME ECONOMICS GROUP MET LAST FRIDAY

The Reno Home Economics group of the second year's work held their fifth meeting at the township hall on March 24th with ten members present. The meeting was called to order by the president. After the business was transacted the meeting was turned over to the leaders, who gave instructions about roll hems with slip stitch for children's collars, etc., the special stitch for rayon goods to make firm the cutting of fitted slips from the muslin model, and the lesson of fitting the dresses. The meeting was closed in due form.

C. E. TANNER PURCHASES OLD ARBEITER HALL

C. E. Tanner has purchased the old Arbeiter hall at East Tawas which he will use as a warehouse. He was in receipt last week of a carload of roofing and wall board.

REOPENS LUNCH ROOM

Adolph Brose of East Tawas announced this week that he has taken over the King Lunch room in this city. It will be opened Saturday for business. The lunch room has not been open since Mr. King sustained serious injuries in an automobile accident several months ago.

BASEBALL MEETING TONIGHT

A meeting of the Tawas City Independent baseball team has been called for tonight, Friday, March 31, at the City Hall. All persons interested are urged to attend.

DISCUSSIONS

THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU VOTE

The issue on the wet and dry situation is now clear beyond any question. In spite of the fact that definite pledges were given by both parties at the November election that the saloon must not be permitted to return, we know now that the proposal is for a wide open saloon in any restaurant, oil station, hot dog stand or anywhere that the proprietor will pay the state license fee.

Two candidates will have a place on the ballot on the Wet and Dry question.

A vote for the wet candidate will mean uninterrupted beer and booze, for, according to recent newspaper reports, the law drafting committee of Governor Comstock's Advisory Liquor Control Commission has agreed that the following provision shall be incorporated in the liquor control law for the state of Michigan:

"That counties which choose to remain 'bone dry' should not be permitted to interfere with transportation of beer, saving the thirsty citizens of such counties the right to import beer to their homes and drink it."

Which means, beyond a doubt, that local communities, cities, villages, etc., have absolutely no control over the consumption of liquor but everything will be more wide open than at any previous time in our history. Think twice before you vote.

In order for the government to raise the \$200,000,000 a year in taxes from the sale of beer, it will be necessary to sell \$1,000,000,000 worth of beer at retail. In other words, this will take out of other business channels that amount of money. It will find work for less than one-tenth as many employes as it would in any other line of business. Think twice before you vote.

(Turn to No. 3, back page)

MRS. BOLEN AND MRS. HICKEY WIN IN TOURNAMENT

The Tawas Auction Bridge tournament ended last Monday evening with Mrs. Milo Bolen and Mrs. Roy Hickey in possession of the championship for the year 1933. Entering the tournament on the fourth night, they played a straight schedule of nine matches and won twenty-eight rubbers to their opponents' eight. Without any question they played the hardest scheduled more than three-fourths of their rubbers.

The final percentage standing of all partnerships which played nine times together and finished with a percentage of .500 or better is as follows:

Player	Won	Lost	Pct.
Mrs. Milo Bolen and Mrs. Roy Hickey	28	8	.778
Forrest Butler and H. N. Butler	27	9	.750
C. E. Knutson and James Ruckman	27	9	.750
C. T. Prescott, Jr., and G. A. Prescott	28	12	.700
Regina Barkman and Regina Utecht	28	12	.700
Wade Lomas and George Siglin	27	13	.675
L. G. McKay and Mrs. L. G. McKay	29	15	.659
J. E. Leedy and Mrs. J. E. Leedy	28	16	.636
George Lomas and Steve Youngs	24	16	.600
Ivan Carroll and Harvey Schneider	23	17	.575
Mrs. A. Barkman and Mrs. Wm. Rapp	22	18	.550
Mrs. D. Bergeron and Mrs. R. LaBerge	22	18	.550
C. T. Prescott and Mrs. C. T. Prescott	26	22	.542
Chas. Miller and Mrs. Chas. Miller	26	22	.542
Earl McCarthy and Mrs. Earl McCarthy	23	21	.523
Arthur Dillon and Jos. Dimmick, Jr.	24	24	.500

The individual percentage standing of the first ten players is as follows:

Player	Won	Lost	Pct.
Mrs. Milo Bolen	23	8	.778
Mrs. Roy Hickey	28	8	.778
Forrest Butler	27	9	.750
C. E. Knutson	27	9	.750
James Ruckman	27	9	.750
Regina Barkman	35	13	.729
H. N. Butler	31	13	.705
G. A. Prescott	28	12	.700
Regina Utecht	23	12	.700
C. T. Prescott, Jr.	33	15	.688

PRISON EVILS PAINTED IN "HELL'S HIGHWAY"

And now comes Harry Elmer Barnes to add his voice to the denunciation of such conditions in American penalitaries as are starkly revealed in "Hell's Highway," RKO-Radio's human document of chain-gang life, starring Richard Dix at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 4, 5 and 6.

Says Dr. Barnes, Professor of Sociology at Smith College, and author of "Repressing the Criminal":

"If we want to make convicts good citizens, we must make them such while they are in the institutions. They are not good citizens when they come out. Otherwise they would not be convicts. They will not be good citizens upon release unless they are trained to be such while in prison."

"If we want to give them training in citizenship while in prison we must give them some of the responsibility of the citizen. A caged animal, cowering for years before armed guards, is no fit person to go forth as a free citizen of a democratic state."

HE'S NOT A POLITICIAN

Grover C. Dillman's greatest handicap in seeking re-election as State Highway Commissioner should be a chief reason for his success. He is not a politician, never has been and probably never will be. He isn't the type that goes in for politics. But he is the kind of man that the state needs at the head of its highway department.

During his service as Highway Commissioner, Mr. Dillman has supervised the annual expenditure of some \$50,000,000. Never has there been the faintest hint of scandal in connection with this tremendous outlay. A highway engineer of national repute, he has scrupulously insisted that Michigan receive full value for every dollar invested in her roads. During the depression his efficient and conscientious administration of relief work has provided jobs for thousands.

It would be a serious mistake for the voters of Michigan to fail to return "Pete" Dillman as State Highway Commissioner.—Grand Rapids Herald.

Living room suites that will brighten your home and give you comfort. Barkmans. adv.

Old French Settlement

The first European settlement made in the northern part of what is now the United States was made in 1604 by Pierre de Gast, Sieur de Monts when he built a fort on St. Croix island and spent the winter there with a party of French explorers.

EAST TAWAS

General Electric and Crosley radios. You can have the best in radio reception at low cost. Barkmans. adv.

Mrs. Edna Acton spent Saturday in Bay City.

Judd Harrington was at Bay City on Saturday.

We are showing a large line of new dining room suites at 1933 prices. Barkmans. adv.

Mrs. F. Richardson and children, who have been residing in California, returned to East Tawas with Mr. Richardson and will reside here for the summer. Mr. Richardson spent a few weeks in California.

James Ruckman spent Sunday in Bay City.

Misses H. Wingrow, E. Haglund and A. Johnson were Bay City visitors on Saturday.

House For Rent—Inquire Mrs. C. Barkman. adv.

Earn while you turn with a McCormick-Deering Primrose. Trade in your used separator. Barkmans. adv.

F. E. Dease spent the week end at Carson City with relatives.

Bridge party at the American Legion Hall, East Tawas, on Saturday evening, April 1st, for the benefit of East Tawas baseball team. Price, 25c. adv.

Nathan Barkman spent Wednesday and Thursday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Small and children of Tawas Point spent Saturday in Bay City.

Ben Schecter spent Thursday in Bay City.

Buy that coal and wood range. Liberal trade allowance at Barkmans. adv.

Mrs. S. M. Fox of Bolton spent Wednesday with Mrs. R. E. Wilson.

H. Compau of Bay City and Miss Helen Hall of Detroit spent a few days with Rev. and Mrs. Chas. E. Edinger.

Miss Ruth Schecter spent Sunday in Bay City.

Raymond Klinger and Walter Green left Monday to spend the week in Detroit with relatives.

Nathan Julius, Regina and Milton Barkman spent Sunday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moffatt and children spent the week in the southern part of the state with relatives.

George Rivers and Grover Sessler spent Monday and Tuesday in Bay City.

Kitchen cabinets and porcelain top tables. Is your kitchen complete? Barkmans. adv.

PLEDGING REDUCTION OF HIGHWAY ADMINISTRATIVE COSTS

Pledging no new road construction projects until tax burdens are materially reduced, Murray D. VanWagoner of Pontiac, Democratic candidate for State Highway Commissioner, bases his appeal for votes on a platform calling for heavy reduction of highway administrative costs, two millions cut in maintenance costs, and efforts toward reduction of automobile weight taxes without disturbing present level of county refunds.

Graduated in 1921 from the engineering college of the University of Michigan, VanWagoner spent three years in the State Highway Department as resident construction engineer and division bridge engineer with headquarters at Alpena. In 1924, he established his own engineering office at Pontiac.

VanWagoner is 35 years old, married and the father of a family. He comes from a family long active in Democratic politics.

VanWagoner is a member of the American Legion, Michigan Engineering Society, Exchange Club and many others.

CARROLL, BOLES IDEALLY TEAMED IN COLUMBIA HIT

The powers-that-be in Hollywood have hit upon another screen "team" that has struck the public fancy if one is to judge by the pulling power of the Columbia picture, "Child of Manhattan," showing Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 1, 2 and 3, at the Family Theatre, East Tawas. Nancy Carroll is starred, with John Boles playing opposite. The story is an adaptation by Gertrude Purcell of the Preston Sturges Broadway stage hit of the same title. Eddie Buzzell, erstwhile musical comedy star, directed. Charles "Buck" Jones, Clara Blandick and Matthew Betz appear in important supporting roles.

The story, a romantic drama, concerns a pretty little taxi-dancer in one of New York's many glittering dance palaces who meets and falls in love with Park Avenue millions. The role is Nancy Carroll's first for Columbia. Boles, as the keeper of the Park Avenue Millions, has a youngish-old role that is something entirely new for his arm of fans.

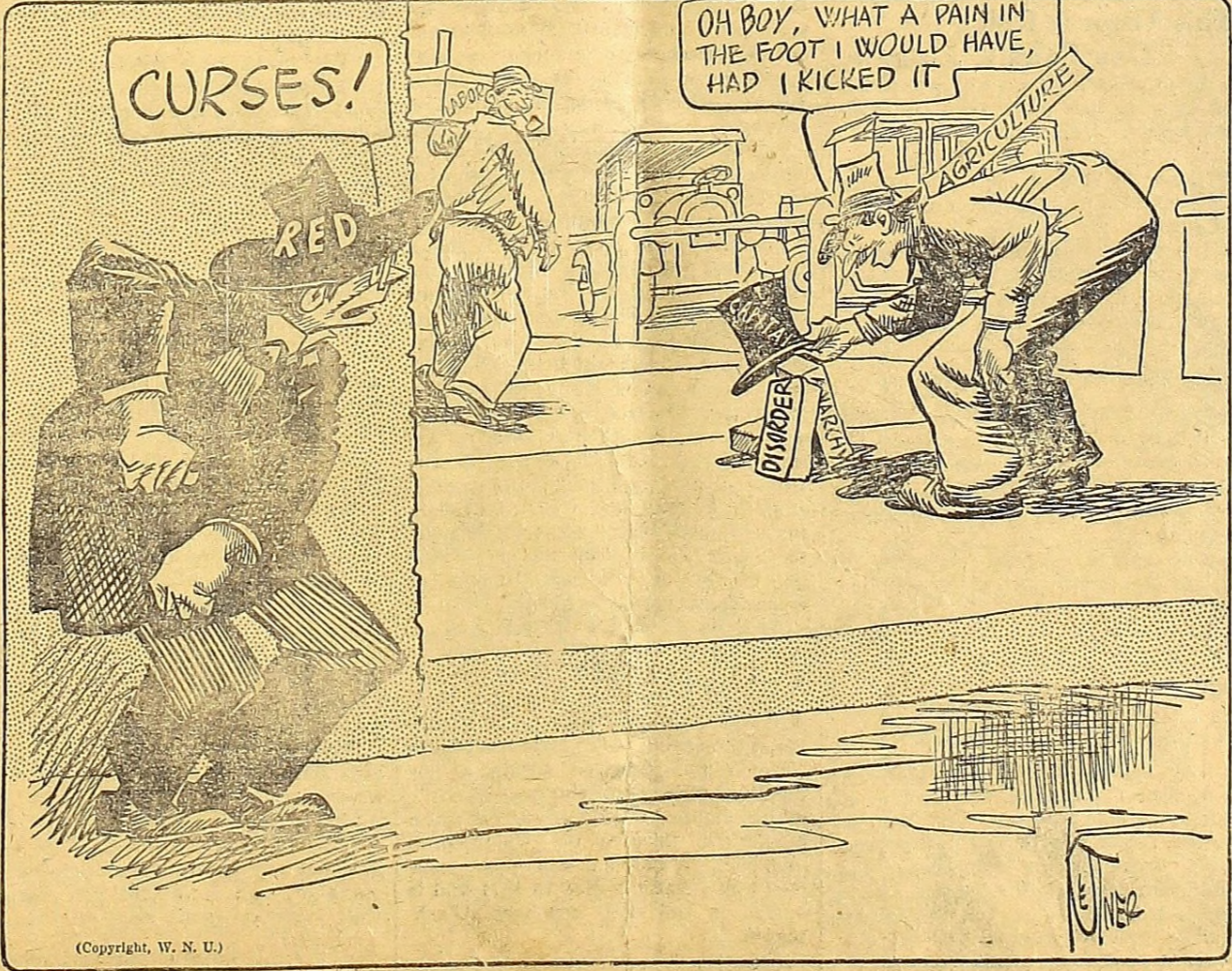
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

Literary Club Rooms, East Tawas. Sunday, 10:30 a. m.—Subject: "Unreality."

MONUMENTS

Now is the time to order monuments to have it set for Memorial day. Old reliable company. Phone 122, Bert Fowler, Tawas City. adv.

April the First



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

(Turn to No. 1, Back Page)

RICE STILL CONTINUES TO BE MAIN CROP OF EASTERN WORLD

Grain Called Second Major "Staff of Life."

Washington.—While the shifting of the world's wheat supply is spectacular—millions of bushels carried thousands of miles across great oceans—the transportation of rice, also a major "staff of life," goes on more quietly in a smaller area, it is pointed out in a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"In China, canal boats and the backs of coolies spread the grain into regions close to its growth," says the bulletin. "In India, too, the hauls are short, and are made by bullock cart and railway. Barges float their loads down the streams of Indo-China and Siam, and solid rice trains on Siam's modern railways help in the movement toward the coast. Steamers and ocean junks carry their grain cargoes up the coast of Asia to China and Japan."

India and China in Lead.

Exclusive of China, for which country no accurate statistics are available, more than 63,500,000 tons of cleaned rice are produced annually. Toward this mighty rice bowl India contributes more than 55 per cent of the total amount. Japan contributes 14 per cent; French Indo-China, Java and Madura, and Siam follow, each with somewhat less than half of that amount. Estimates indicate that China raises about 25,000,000 tons each year, but, as rice has been a forbidden item of export from time immemorial, no one worries about statistics as long as his daily portion of rice is forthcoming.

"Rice growing is not confined to continental Asia and its adjacent islands; in Africa, Europe and the United States rice fields also sprawl over many well-watered areas. With the exception of Italy, European countries find the demand greater than their production. But from the fertile fields, especially in the Po valley, comes sufficient rice to place Italy in the group of rice exporting countries."

"In the United States, mainly in Louisiana, Georgia, and the Carolinas, there is harvested annually nearly 575,000 tons of rice. About 14,000 tons of the cereal is imported, but fully nine times that amount is sent by the United States into the export market.

"In Minnesota in early autumn one can witness the traditional harvesting of wild rice by the Northwest Indians, an activity that originated countless generations before white men ever set foot on American soil. Present-day methods do not enter into the harvest. Two or three persons, usually squaws, paddle the canoes into the beds of rice which grow in the shallow waters around the edges of lakes. There they pull the heads of the rice over the side of the boat, strike them sharply, and gather the grain in the bottom of the canoe. Modern inventions have been tried, but they destroy the stalks and reduce subsequent crops, so have been abandoned.

"Contrary to the belief of some, all domestic rice is not alike. Indeed, there are some 4,000 varieties of rice in Japan.

Wet and Dry Rice.

"In general rice is classed into two groups, 'wet' and 'dry' rice. It receives these classifications from the manner in which it is grown. The 'wet' rice is grown in flooded fields, while the 'dry' variety, sometimes also called 'hill' rice, is grown in uplands where the water supply is limited. Hill tribes usually grow the dry rice in jungle clearings on the mountainsides.

"Rice cultivation entails much back-breaking labor throughout the East where most of the grain is first sprouted in nursery beds and grown there to the height of about one foot. It is then transplanted into fields which have been flooded and worked into a deep 'porridge' of oozy mud. The grain is usually harvested by hand with sickles, and eventually threshed by hand or by driving oxen and water buffaloes round and round over piles of rice heads. The husking and polishing for local consumption, too, is

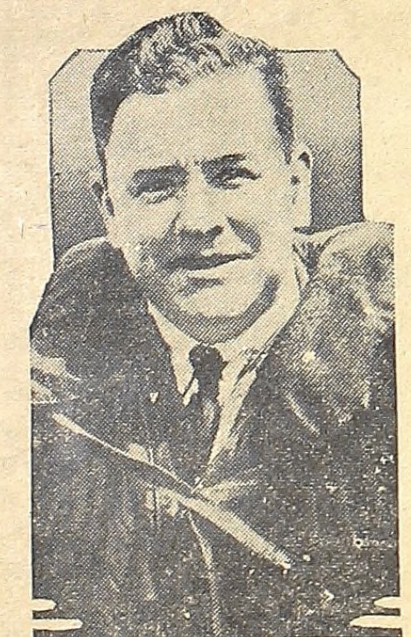
often done by hand or foot pounders. In Japan, Java, and many other places rice fields resemble tiny gardens, rather than fields, so small is the area that is allotted to each farmer.

"In China and Japan the area cultivated by one hand laborer is usually about one-half to two acres, while in the United States, where modern, machine methods are employed, one farmer may handle as much as 80 acres. Under the latter system the large, level fields are flooded during growth. Before harvest time, however, the water is drained off. The dried ground becomes firm enough for the use of ordinary reapers which cut and bind the rice as wheat is cut and bound.

"Although its use as food is lost in the mists of antiquity, rice is believed to have been utilized first in India, the land which produces far and away the

largest rice crop today. As early as 2,800 B. C., a ceremony of the first planting was performed in China. The emperor, Son of Heaven, sowed the seeds of rice, the princes the lesser grains."

HARMSWORTH RACER



Hubert Scott Payne, well-known British sportsman, who has been named by the Royal Motor Yacht club of England as its entrant in the international race for the Harmsworth trophy that takes place next September on Lake St. Clair, near Detroit, Mich.

Peru Makes Cuzco Archeology Center

Lima, Peru.—Cuzco, scene of the rise and fall of the ancient Inca empire, is declared the archeological capital of South America in a bill passed by congress. The measure authorizes the transfer of the National museum, from Lima to Cuzco and invites other South American countries to concur in accepting the mountain city as their archeological capital. A chair of American archeology is created at the University of Cuzco by the bill.

The ancient Inca city contains the famous Temple of the Sun and many other relics of the Inca race which flourished before the Spaniards conquered Peru.

largest rice crop today. As early as 2,800 B. C., a ceremony of the first planting was performed in China. The emperor, Son of Heaven, sowed the seeds of rice, the princes the lesser grains."

American Heroines

By LOUISE M. COMSTOCK

Rebekah Heald

TO REBEKAH HEALD the Michigan avenue the modern woman walks so casually, safe beneath its towering skyscrapers, was the grim highway to the bitterest tragedy in the history of Chicago, the Fort Dearborn massacre.

Just how much she suspected the fate impending when she rode out of the wooden stockade that bright August morning of 1812, as the bride of Maj. Nathan Heald, commander of the fort, we do not know. The War of 1812 was on, the British had taken Mackinac, and General Hull had sent from Detroit orders to evacuate the fort and remove to Fort Wayne. It was a dangerous journey at best, but the Pottawatomie Indians had promised safe escort.

Half a mile ahead rode Capt. William Wells, with part of the thirty friendly Miamis. Beside her was her husband, and behind them the regular garrison of the fort, fifty-five men in all, twelve Chicago militia, nine women and twelve children. About them roamed their red escort, almost six hundred strong.

About a mile and a half from the fort the Indians disappeared behind a low dune, and Captain Wells, galloping back, warned them of ambush. Followed a futile charge up the dune, complete route, and the fearful carnage in which over half the little company, including two women and six children, were massacred. Rebekah, separated from her husband, even after the gallant Wells had been killed before her eyes, stuck to her horse. Defenseless, but with a proud meanness that undoubtedly saved her life, she sat, while the Indians, desirous of dismounting her and gaining the fine animal for themselves, struck at her, wounding her six times. Finally a young Indian seized the bride and led her away. One of a group of squaws, come out to meet the captive, tried to pull from beneath her saddle blanket. With her least disabled arm, Rebekah raised her riding whip and struck the squaw, forcing her away. Her captor thereupon let out a yell of admiration, and laughed heartily.

Whether it was her courage alone, or the additional reward of a mule and a bottle of whisky that secured Rebekah's release after the massacre is a matter of conjecture. But it is certain that she was shortly afterwards reunited with her husband, and that the couple eventually made their way through St. Joseph and Detroit back to civilization.

Antonia Ford

A SOUTHERN belle before the war, daring spy for the Confederate forces during it, bride of a Yankee officer after it; that is the story of Antonia Ford, heroine of the Civil war.

Antonia was a commissioned lieutenant in the Confederate army, an honor very rarely accorded a woman. Just how she first began to operate as secret agent we shall perhaps never know. We do know only that she was born in Fairfax, about fifteen miles out of Washington, and was a young woman of striking appearance and a ready wit that won her many admirers. Our first evidence that she was serving the South in an official capacity is in a letter written to her by Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, appointing her his honorary aide in camp. This was written in 1861, when Antonia was twenty-three.

It was not until the late summer of 1862 that Antonia's work for the Confederacy became a matter of record. In August of that year North faced South making ready for what was to be the Second Battle of Bull Run. Working unsuspected in Fairfax this charming Southerner was able to pick up information essential to the waiting Confederate army. Having no other way to forward it, Antonia set out on horseback, over picketed guarded roads. In a pouring rain, at length reached General Stuart at Manassas, twenty-odd miles away.

It was some time after this that Antonia rendered her greatest service to the South. In March, 1863, three Union corps in charge of Brig. Gen. Stoughton were stationed at Fairfax to protect the capital. At this time Col. John S. Mosby, an independent scout, had roused high feelings by his repeated raids against the Union stronghold. Then suddenly, from Aldie, twenty miles south of Fairfax, Mosby led his men against the town, and with midnight and rain to aid him, slipped through a gap in the Union pickets and took calm possession of Fairfax and General Stoughton's troops! It was a spectacular victory, and the information as to the gap in the lines that made it possible came from Antonia Ford!

As a result of this Antonia was arrested. But the Union officer sent to conduct her to Washington proved to be an old friend, Maj. Joseph O. Wildard, who promptly fell in love with his fair captive. Through his efforts Antonia was released within a few months. Thereupon she smuggled the major, bundled in rugs in the back of a buckboard, through the Union lines and back to Fairfax, where she married him. Antonia died in 1871 and is buried in Oak Hill cemetery, Washington.

Television Wedding Is Held in Kansas City

Kansas City.—Ellie Taft and O. E. Little, a radio operator, were married in what was said to be the first wedding broadcast by television. The ceremony was in the studio. In a room outside the studio, the images of the bride, bridegroom and the minister were shown on a screen,

"The" Sally Whitcomb

By ALICE DUANE

SALLY Whitcomb, from her high window, watched the guests gathering on the terrace above the lake before dinner with unexpected resentment.

"I'll cheat," she said. "I'll cheat if I have to."

Depression had struck Sally a double blow. First it had killed her well-to-do father, after he had lost all his money in one of the financial crashes. She had pluckily looked about for a means of making money. As a result of her college diploma, natural taste and aptitude, she had landed a job teaching smart young girls in a fashionable school. But smart young girls, like everybody else, were feeling the depression, and the Roosevelt school found it necessary to curtail expenses. Sally, being the last teacher taken on, had been the first laid off. And no other work seemed to be open to her.

So, after several months when the shreds of her old fortune had been her only means of support, she had gratefully accepted employment from the mother of one of her old friends—now married and living abroad.

"It may be a bit trying, Sally," Mrs. Van Arsdale had said. "Aunt Jane is a bit of a trial, and you may get awfully bored. There's a trained nurse, of course, to look after her, but she wants someone young and attractive as a sort of companion."

So Sally went to the Adirondacks with the Van Arsdales as Aunt Jane's companion. It wasn't so bad. She read to the crotchety old invalid, she wrote letters for her, she helped her do crossword and jigsaw puzzles. Aunt Jane always went to her room at six, and the nurse took charge of her then, so Sally's evenings were free.

She had been swimming in the lake while Aunt Jane had her usual afternoon nap when she first saw him. She hadn't seen him enter the lake. But there he was, sitting on the float when she came up from a dive.

"Nice work," he said, lazily, admiringly.

Sally pulled herself deftly up beside him.

"Nice water," she said. "When did you come? Today?"

"Yes, I'm Jack Barnwell. Ever hear of me?"

Sally racked her brain. "No," she said, after a minute. "I'm Sally Whitcomb."

"Oh!" said Jack. "The Sally Whitcomb?"

Sally laughed. "Well, I'm Sally Whitcomb. I don't suppose there are two of me."

They sat silent, content, for a few minutes.

"Come on," he said suddenly, jumping up and reaching out a hand to help Sally to her feet. "It's time to go down. Race you to the dock."

They plunged together into the cold water and swam silently to the house.

Sally liked him, and sensed he liked her, too.

She had looked for him again the next afternoon when she went for her swim. But he hadn't been there.

Today Aunt Jane had been particularly trying, and Sally had missed her swim. "I'm not going to take a nap," Aunt Jane had said. "It's such a nice day I'm just going to stay awake and work out that new crocheted mat."

"I'll cheat," said Sally to her reflection in the mirror, as she brushed her hair, "I'll make him like me."

After dinner that night she wandered away from the other guests in quest of Jack. She found him smoking under the pine trees at the edge of the little beach. He jumped to his feet as she came toward him. "It's you, isn't it? I was just going up to the house." And he started to walk away toward the voices on the terrace and the lights of the house.

"Well, you're not very polite," said Sally. He turned toward her suddenly and took both her hands in a strong, nervous grasp. "I came out specially to find you. Anything the matter with me?" Sally went on.

"Yes," said Jack sternly. "You're too darned attractive. I'm sorry. I've tried to avoid you. But I can't help it. I knew, the minute I saw you, like a million dollars there on the float, and now, you doll yourself up so you look like a princess and follow me out here. What do you think I'm made of?"

Sally giggled in the dark. "It's two years old," she said. "Are you rich?"

"No," said Jack, gruffly. "I'm poor and I'm nobody. And coming up on the train Mr. Van Arsdale said I'd meet Sally Whitcomb here—The Sally Whitcomb. Said your father was an old friend—"

"Yes," said Sally quietly. "Is that all he said?"

"All? It was more than enough, when I went to South America two years ago, with the vain and mistaken idea that that continent needed me to gather up a fortune, I knew all about you. I'd fallen for you then—your picture in the rotogravures. One of the richest, most popular girls in town—"

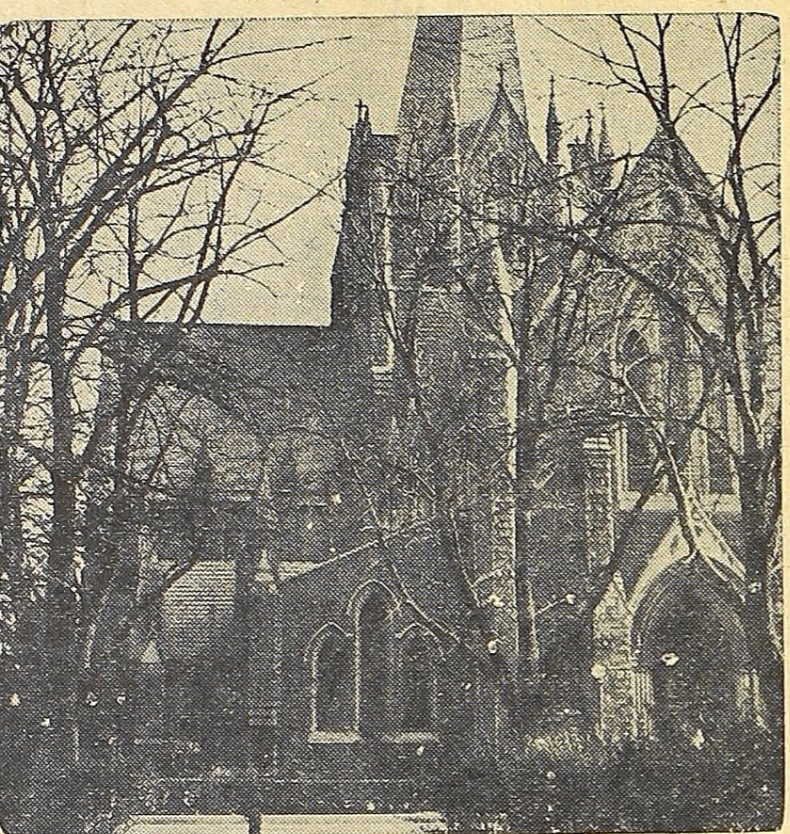
"Well? Didn't you make good?"

"No. I lost what little I had. And now I'm sort of a secretary for Van Arsdale."

"But so am I. I mean, I haven't a cent in the world but what the Van Arsdales pay me to amuse their funny old aunt, and I thought you were—well, anyway—you see—we match, don't we?"

And Jack decided that they did.

Where Roosevelt Will Worship



St. Thomas' Episcopal church in Washington (known as the church of the Presidents) in which President and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt will worship on Sundays during the next four years. The church is not unknown to the Roosevelts, they having worshipped there during the administration of President Wilson when Mr. Roosevelt was assistant secretary of the navy.

LANDS IN U. S.; NOW MAN WITHOUT COUNTRY

Lone Sailor Is Held Up by Immigration Officers.

Los Angeles.—Another man without a country—one whose only reward for an 8,800-mile cruise in a 19-foot boat has been a short stay behind the bars of the immigration station in Los Angeles—has turned up on the west coast.

Fred Rebell, literally a citizen of no land, sailed into Los Angeles harbor recently in his tiny craft after more than a year on blue water, en route here from Australia.

Born in Windau, Latvia, when that land was a part of the czar's Russia, Rebell went to Australia twenty years ago, but did not become a citizen of the "land down under." While he was away Latvia became a republic, and he an expatriate.

In 1931 he conceived the idea of his lone journey across southern seas to the United States and began to prepare for it by studying navigation in the Sydney library. He made his own sextant and bought three cheap watches for his chronometers. He bought his boat—a 19-foot clinker-built skiff with a large bowsprit and a sloop rig—and equipped it with a canvas canopy which could be drawn part way over the open cockpit as protection

against long spells of rough weather. He started out in December, 1931, cruised through the southern islands, touching at Suva, Samoa and many other points and navigating and handling his little craft single handed. At one stage of his long trip the center board of his ship rotted away. Rebell repaired that, and later in mid-ocean successfully repaired one of his watches. His library-learned navigation was eminently successful.

When he reached Honolulu he obtained a 60-day distressed seaman's permit. He got under way again and headed for the California coast. It took him 66 days to reach Los Angeles and as soon as he set foot ashore he was detained at the immigration station because his 60-day permit had expired. The "distressed seaman" had spent all of his 60 days at sea. To add to his distress, his boat which he had steered without damage across thousands of miles of deep water was wrecked inside the Los Angeles breakwater by the violent storm which recently lashed the western seaboard.

William Slavens McNutt, the author, came to Rebell's rescue and bailed him out and the man without a country is now temporarily living in Los Angeles, completing plans to write about his long trip, and incidentally planning another cruise.

Widow Lives in Scrap Heap Despite Heritage

San Diego.—After being destitute for 30 years Mrs. Sena Ryan, at the age of eighty-three, has inherited \$5,000.

But it is too late. Thirty years of living among rusty and dusty debris has burned deeply into the aging mind one simple fact, and there isn't room for more.

"I haven't got a cent," she says, peering suspiciously at her questioner through thick lenses.

As far as she is concerned the report of the inheritance is just some idle talk she doesn't understand and it worries her to try.

"It's my home," she says, gesturing toward the heap of castoff timbers and metals from which her late husband, collector of unwanted things, built their home by the junk heap.

"It's been my home for thirty years," she says, protestingly, as though the whole thing were a plot to drive her from her castle. "My husband died in that bed"—gesturing toward a crazy relic—"and that's where I want to die. I haven't a cent. I'm going to stay here as long as I'll let me."

A daughter is trying to nurse her eighty-three-year-old mother into an understanding of her "affluence."

The money was the estate of a son. A barber in Los Angeles, who died in testate. Under California law the money goes to the mother.

This Town Is Ruled by One Family, Literally

Savoy, Mass.—The town government of Savoy is, in a broad sense, the Barber family. Here's why:

E. A. Barber is town moderator, selectman, member of the board of public welfare, and member of the board of health.

His wife is town clerk, town treasurer, and a member of the school committee.

The town, incidentally, has no debt.

Hunters in Rowboats Capture Game in Flood

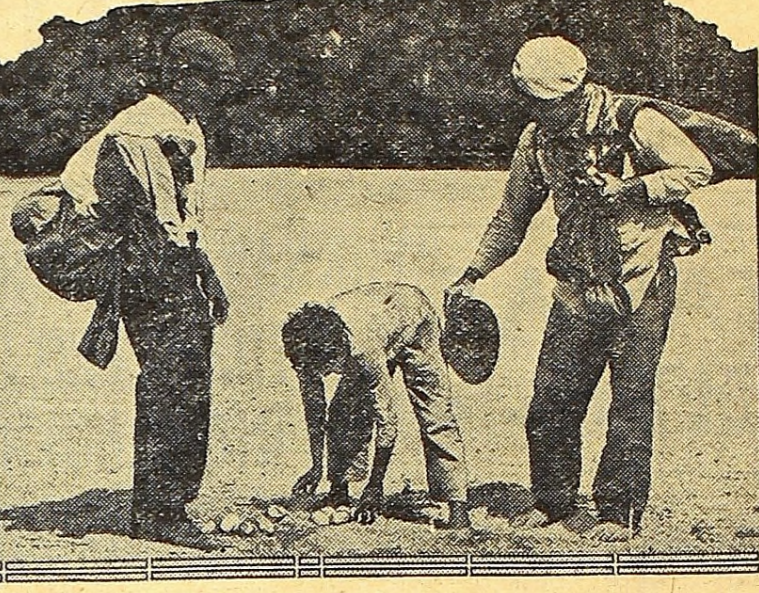
Princeton, Ind.—Hunters took to row boats in the Wabash river went over its banks here and forced rabbits and other game to higher ground.

One hunter reported capturing 28 minks on a knoll surrounded by water. Rabbits had taken to logs and other floating objects. The hunters reported they rowed up to the logs and grabbed their catch.

Television Wedding Is Held in Kansas City

Kansas City.—Ellie Taft and O. E. Little, a radio operator, were married in what was said to be the first wedding broadcast by television. The ceremony was in the studio. In a room outside the studio, the images of the bride, bridegroom and the minister were shown on a screen,

NICARAGUA



Nicaraguan Boys Robbing an Alligator's Nest.

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

Nicaragua has been promised to a pact recently between the rebels who have caused turmoil for several years, and the central government.

Next to peace, Nicaragua's greatest needs are improved means of transportation and communication. At present the national railway system consists of a line, some 150 miles long, running from the principal Pacific coast port of Corinto, via Leon, to the capital city, Managua, and on to Granada and Diriamba. A 24-mile line linking Lake Nicaragua with San Juan del Sur, a few private lines, and a three-mile steam tramway swell the republic's total railway mileage to 196 miles. In wet weather most of the roads of the country are traversable only by ox-cart, but some 3,000 miles of surfaced highways have been completed or are under construction.

Although Nicaragua is the largest state of Central America—about equal in area to New York state—its population is only equal to that of Pittsburgh, Pa. Three-fourths of the inhabitants live in the mountainous and upland western half of the country.

The history of the republic is a chronicle of the sufferings of mixed Spanish and Indian descent, under kaleidoscopic changes of government. It is recorded that in one period of 16 years 396 persons in succession exercised supreme power—an average period of control of hardly more than two weeks per ruler!

Among the most dramatic incidents of Nicaragua's past was the William Walker episode, which in a measure paralleled the Maximilian tragedy in Mexico. During five years of his tempestuous career this young American adventurer became in turn "liberator," virtual dictator, president, and a refugee from Nicaragua. Twice arrested and deported by United States forces, he was finally made a prisoner by an officer of the British navy and was surrendered to Honduran authorities, who tried and condemned him to be shot. He was executed September 12, 1860.

Twice has Nicaragua felt the punitive force of European powers—in 1875, when Germany blockaded the republic's principal ports to force the payment of an indemnity of \$30,000 for an alleged insult to a German consul, and in 1895, when Great Britain collected \$15,000 damages for the arrest and expulsion of one of its consular officers at Bluefields, who had been charged by Nicaragua with conspiracy against the government.

Should Prosper With Peace.

The United States has repeatedly endeavored to bring peace out of the Nicaraguan chaos, and United States marines were stationed in the republic intermittently for many years.

When Nicaragua's political parties eventually permit, or are coerced into permitting, the populace to settle down to cultivating the country's rich banana lands, her coffee plantations, her cacao groves, and her cotton fields, there is no reason why this largest of the Central American republics should not become one of the most prosperous.

The agricultural wealth of Nicaragua constitutes only a part of her natural resources, for there is a magnificent growth of mahogany and of other cabinet woods in her forests, and her hills are rich in gold and silver, while on the upland plains there is excellent pasturage for thousands of cattle.

The most striking physical features of Nicaragua are her chain of volcanoes lying parallel to the Pacific seaboard, and her two great lakes, Managua and Nicaragua, the latter being the largest sheet of fresh water in the Americas south of Lake Michigan and north of Lake Titicaca in the highlands of Bolivia and Peru.

Nicaragua enjoys the advantage of having almost at her door an eager customer for all her agricultural products. The United States buys two-thirds of all the republic's exports, and in return the latter purchases three-fourths of her imports from us.

Three of Nicaragua's cities have frequently basked in the news spotlight—Managua, the present capital, and Leon and Granada, each of which have aspired to become the first city, particularly since the devastating earthquake which nearly wiped out Managua in 1931.

Managua has a population of approximately 60,000, but its importance is largely political. It is the distributing center for coffee from the hills

to the south, which constitute the leading coffee section of the republic.

An ancient Indian village existed on the site of Managua when the Spaniards arrived. The town was of little importance until 1858 when the filibustering expedition of William Walker strangely improved its lot. The rival cities of Leon and Granada had been capitals alternately. Walker's invasion united the factions and Managua became the compromise capital.

Making Managua Better.

The town is laid out in squares. Except for the National palace (the Capitol building) and the president's residence, most of the buildings in Managua were small and low. They were constructed for the most part of a soft volcanic stone or of mud bricks (adobe). These large, crude bricks are laid in a wooden frame and are plastered inside and out. These buildings were not highly inflammable when standing and fires have been confined usually to single structures.

Until recently Managua has had dirt streets—alternately dusty and muddy—and has lacked sanitary conveniences. During the last few years a million-dollar-improvement campaign has been carried out under the supervision of American contractors and engineers. The town has been furnished with electric lights, waterworks, sewers, and paving. Approximately one-third of the streets have been paved.

There is a good sized American colony in Managua, probably several hundred civilians. A modern airport built by the United States marine forces has helped Managua to become one of the leading air terminals in Latin America. Here passengers en route to or from South America must change planes.

Leon and Granada are centuries-old rivals for the distinction of being Nicaragua's capital. Each city was founded in 1523, and in the succeeding two and a half centuries the seat of government alternated between them.

Leon has been second in population in Nicaragua since Managua's rise to power. Located on the railroad that connects Managua and Granada with Corinto, the country's principal seaport, Leon has enjoyed a consistent flow of trade and has become one of the transportation centers of Central America. In the fertile mountain country surrounding Leon corn, sugar cane, cattle and dairy products are the principal sources of wealth.

The town itself is typical of many small cities in Latin America. Low houses of adobe, covered with red tiles, line the cobblestone streets. Leon's cathedral, started in 1610, is one of the show places of Nicaragua. The city shows the effect of numerous revolutions, but its plaza is still one of the handsomest in the country.

Leon Makes Lots of Soap.

Leon's manufacturing establishments include a large soap factory, which is said to supply 80 per cent of the laundry soap used on the west coast, a candle factory, two bottling works, three tanneries, and a water-power electric light plant.

Granada, the oldest, by a few months, and perhaps the wealthiest city in Nicaragua, was founded by Francisco Fernandez de Cordoba as an inland port at the western end of Lake Nicaragua. During Spanish Colonial days boats from the Caribbean sea came up the San Juan river and across Lake Nicaragua directly to the docks of Granada. While this accessibility made Granada an important trading center, it also left it a target for early pirate attacks, and it was several times sacked, but always rebuilt.

Granada is the terminus of the Pacific railroad, which connects the city with Managua, Leon, and Corinto, a distance of 171 miles. The railroad operates a small steamer on Lake Nicaragua connecting Granada twice a week with the other towns on the lake. Granada's principal trade is in coffee, sugar cane, cattle and dairy products. It is the smallest of the three principal cities, having only 22,000 population. Granada has always supported the so-called "conservative" ideas in government, while Leon has favored the "liberal" side.

Electrical Wind Indicator

An electrical wind indicator at the National Academy of Sciences in Washington will tell you which way the wind is blowing. This interesting little gadget is connected above the building with an anemometer and a wind vane. By pressing on a button lights flicker indicating the velocity of the wind and the direction the wind is blowing.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Oregon Folk Like Wooden Shoes



IN PORTLAND, ORE., during these depression days, one can purchase a pair of wooden shoes for as little as 75 cents. The photograph shows Joseph Witte making these articles which he carves to fit the foot. He originally made them as novelties but they proved so popular with farmers and dairymen that he has more orders than he can fill.

VARIOUS GOOD THINGS

CUSTARDS are the common summer dessert; one may vary them with different flavors and garnishes. As they are one of the easiest of desserts to digest, they make especially good ones for the little people and the aged.

Cheese Custard.

Take one cupful of cottage cheese, mix with beaten egg yolks, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cupful of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Cool slightly and cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Bake the custard until firm in the center, placed in a pan of hot water.

When preparing a fish loaf or salad use sections of lemon pulp instead of pickles when called for in the recipe. This will also answer for any acid needed to make the mixture palatable.

Asparagus With Mock Hollandaise.

Take one tablespoonful of butter and two of flour, mix well, add three-fourths of a cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste, a dash of cayenne, the yolks of two eggs—added after the flour and milk mixture is well cooked. Now add one fourth of a cupful of butter bit by bit, stirring well; then add one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Garnish with pimiento. Serve with fresh-cooked asparagus.

Toasted Cinnamon Sandwich.

Butter thin slices of white bread, spread with a thick layer of brown sugar and cinnamon, using one-half cupful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon. Put two slices of bread together and cut into finger sizes. Toast on both sides. Serve with tea or chocolate.

Chopped uncooked prunes, sweet cream and a teaspoonful of lemon juice makes another delectable sandwich filling.

© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

The Ordinary Pup

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF SO a fellow will set down And think of all the dawgs in town, The dawgs he knows, the black, the brown,

He'll find the one that always sat Upon a cushion, slick and fat, Was not so good a friend, at that.

It is the ordinary pup, No pedigree for lookin' up, Tin for his platter, tin his cup, The ordinary pup you meet That gits about enough to eat, And knows the kids in ev'ry street,

That meets you with a waggin' tail, Or watches by a dinner-pail, Or helps to land a crook in jail— It's just the ordinary cur, Without no ribbons in his fur, That really has some character.

And, if a fellow will set down And think about the men in town, The white, and, yes, the black and brown,

He'll find the fellow that has stood Beside him like he said he would When times were not so very good

Was not some shoutin' orator, More likely was some farmer, or Some fellow with some little store. Yes, dawgs or men, the friends you find,

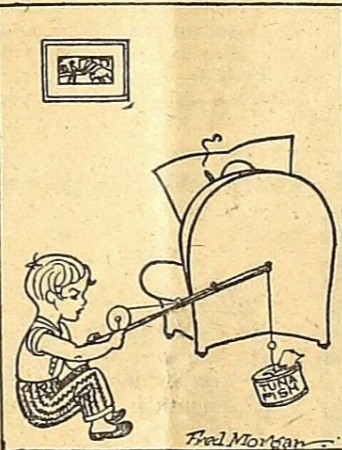
Unless you, too, are proud and bland, Are just the ordinary kind, © 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

Wings of Celluloid



The feature of this hat is the small wings that fit down into the curls on the side of the head. The hat is made of a black fabric-like material and the wings are celluloid.

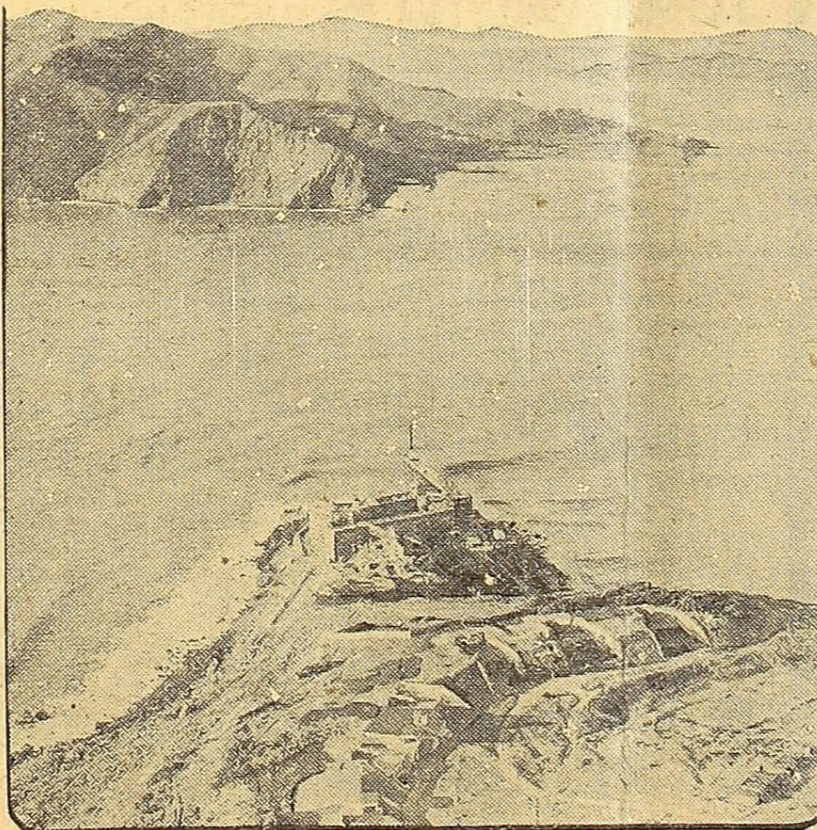
DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a landscape?" "Where an artist does his banking." © 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Record High Temperature According to the United States bureau of standards, the highest temperature ever attained is about 5600 degrees centigrade produced by carbon arc under pressure.

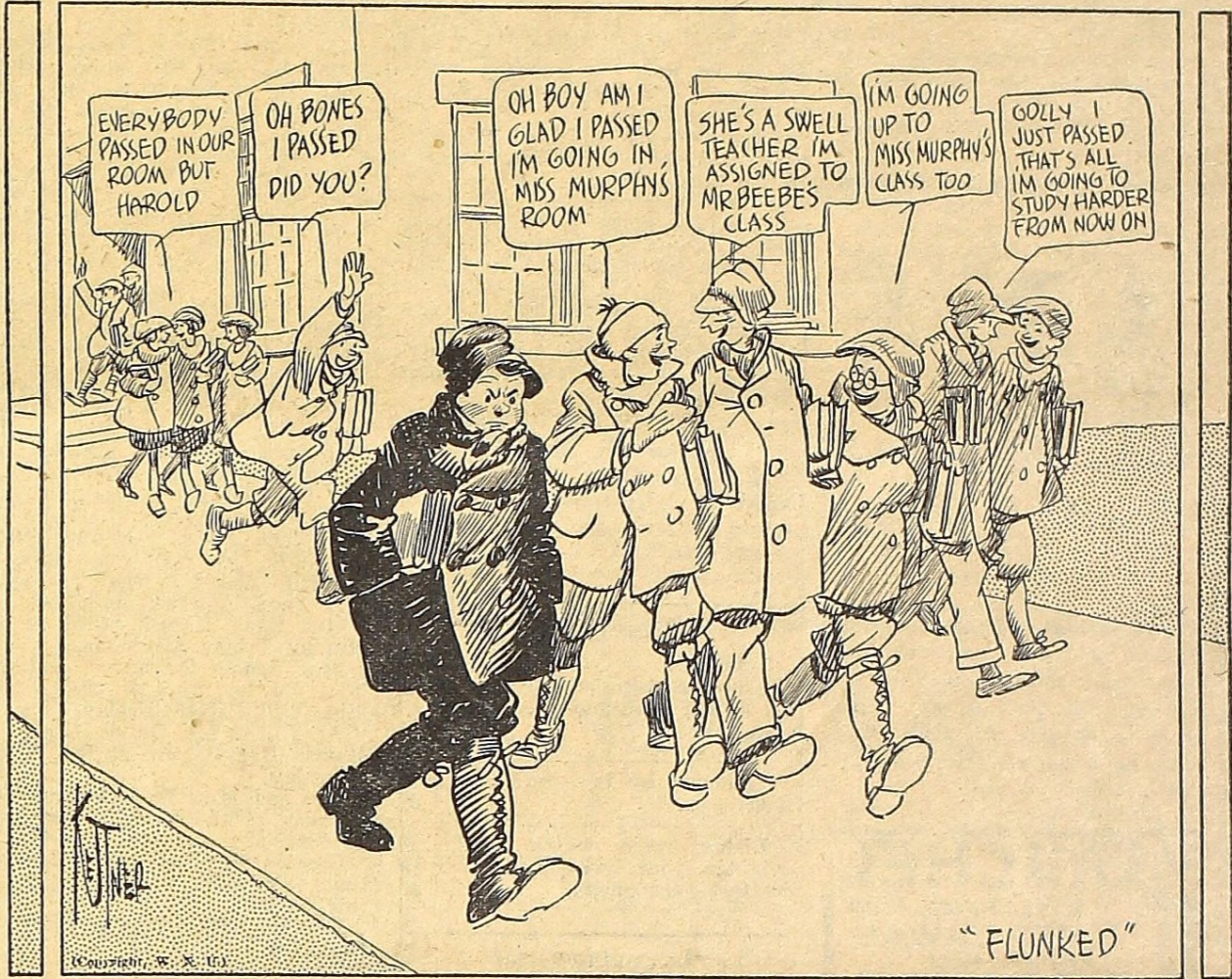
Starting the Golden Gate Bridge



PRELIMINARY work for the construction of the giant Golden gate bridge at San Francisco is under way, as may be seen in this aerial view. The trestleway has been completed to allow work on the great caissons which will protect the foundation workmen who will fabricate the south pier in front of Fort Point. The white landmark on the far shore, Lime Point, is the location of the north pier.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



"FLUNKED"

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

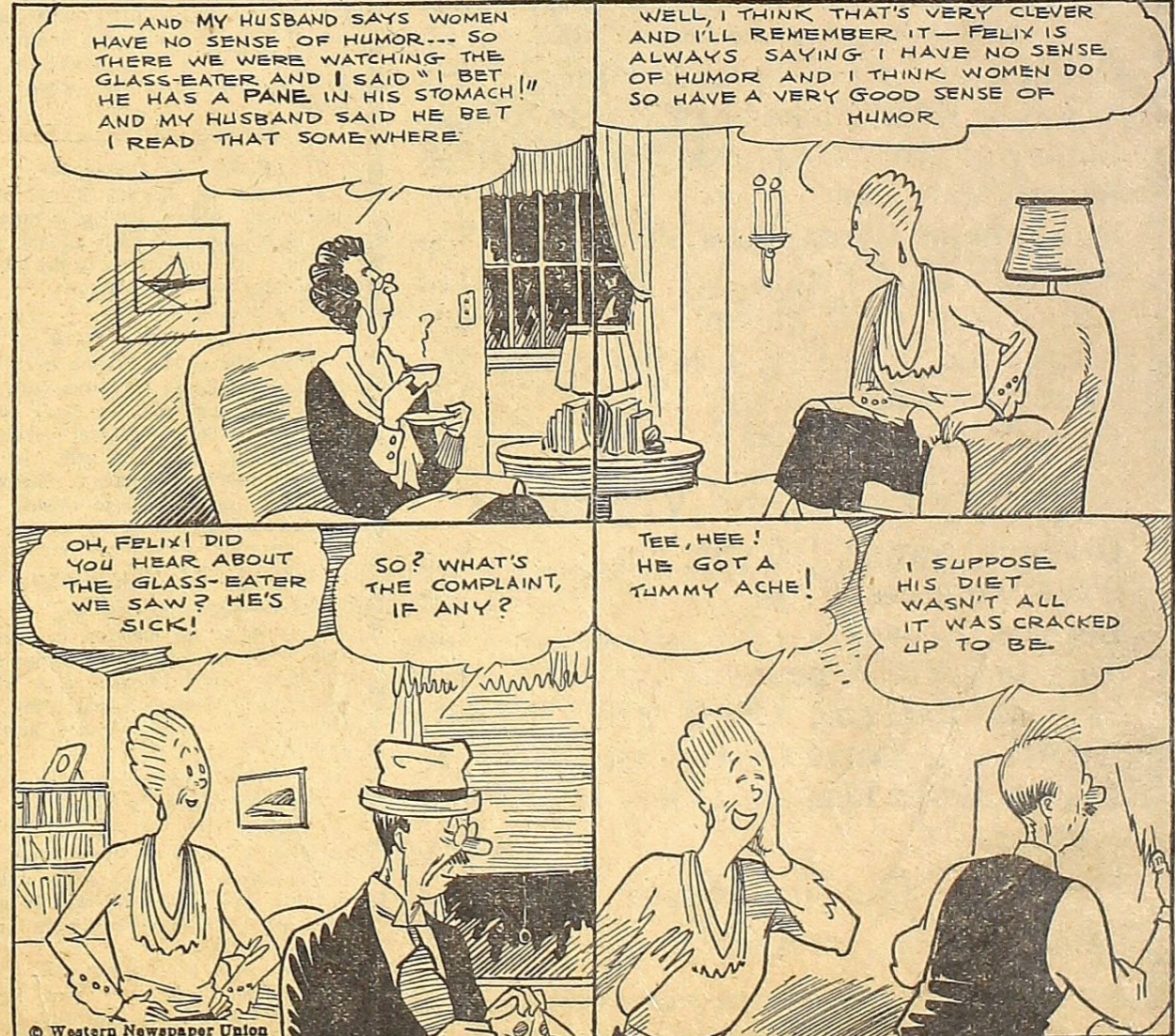
Just a Kibitzer



© Western Newspaper Union

THE FEATHERHEADS

Transparent Humor



© Western Newspaper Union

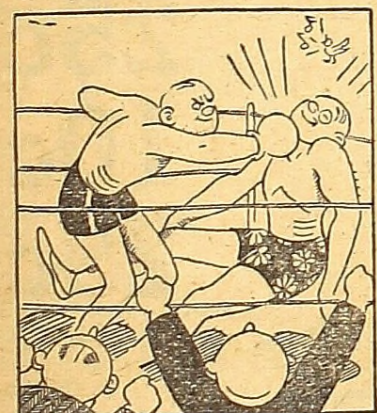
GRAPHIC GOLF



SARAZEN'S HEAVY PRACTICE DRIVER

THOSE golfers who find their hands and wrists tire quickly after a few holes of golf might try duplicating Sarazen's method of strengthening these members. Gene lately has employed a 30 ounce driver in practice which has added endurance and power to his arms and fingers. As a result he was as fresh during the finishing rounds of the British and American opens as he was at the start; as his low scores for these rounds reveal. Swing like a weight, the heavy club adds smoothness to the swing for it must be swung evenly. There is little chance for a stab. Later, using his regular clubs which felt light in his hands, Sarazen was able to add considerable yardage to his tee shots. It also helped his touch and swing with the shorter shots for it gave him a better conception and control of power in the hands and wrists.

BONERS



A punch bowl is the place where prize fights are staged.

BONERS are actual humorous tid-bits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

An antique is something no one would be seen with if there were more of them, but which every one wants when no one else has any.

A franchise is a big light that they often use on the main street of a town.

William Tell invented the telephone.

Last week our club buried a cow which died for a poor family that was unable to do so.

Diphthong is a child's disease.

Dr. Robert Koch was the inventor of anesthetics and esthetics.

Flows in Opposite Direction

The name of the River Youghiohony is supposed to mean "river that flows in the opposite direction." Questions and Answers.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

HOW THE GREAT FIGHT ENDED

THE little people of the Old Orchard still tell about the great fight which happened up near the corner by the dusty road. Of course, Sammy Jay saw the start of it because he was right there. And of course it wasn't long before every body in the Old Orchard who could fly was right where he could see all that went on, for Sammy's voice reached even to the far corner where Polly Chuck was. So all the feathered folks forgot everything else and hurried over to see the fight. Such a racket as they made! Their tongues fairly flew as they shouted encouragement to Johnny Chuck.

Johnny needed all the encouragement possible. To have fought Reddy Fox alone would have been no small task, but to have to fight two at once was more than twice as bad. But Johnny Chuck is not only stout in body, he is stout in heart as well. He is the kind that never says die. There was no fear in him now. A great rage filled him and drove out all fear.

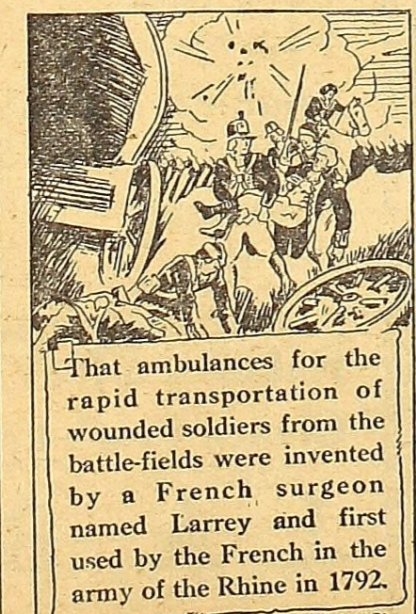
"Coward!" he snarled, as Reddy Fox faced him. "Coward! Coward! You didn't dare face me alone!"

And all the birds took up the cry and screamed "Coward! Coward! Coward!" at Reddy Fox.

Now, Mrs. Reddy had no mind to spoil her beautiful red coat if she could help it, so she was quite willing to sit by at first and let Reddy do the fighting. But Johnny Chuck knew that all the time she was watching for a chance to jump at him from behind, while Reddy held him helpless, so as he fought he tried to keep both Reddy and Mrs. Reddy in front of him. After a little he was able to get his back to an apple tree and then he felt better. Reddy Fox tried his best to pull him away from this, but he couldn't. Johnny Chuck was too big and heavy. Besides he was giving Reddy all he could do to keep from being torn by those sharp teeth.

It soon became clear that Reddy was getting a little the worse of it. Johnny's coat was tough. Underneath that tough coat was a layer of fat and Reddy's teeth had to go through both the tough coat and the fat before they could do any real harm to Johnny

Do YOU Know—



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

Alabaster

Mr. and Mrs. George Kimen and children returned to Detroit Sunday after spending several days with relatives here.

Miss Grace Anderson of Saginaw spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Anderson. Mrs. John White and daughter,

Alice, and grandson, Dean White, of Holland are spending the week at their home here.

John Swenson of Harrisville called on friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. Julius Benson left Sunday for a few days' visit with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Norman Brown and daughter, Mildred, have returned from Lincoln after a week's visit with relatives there.

Mrs. Harold Rollin was the guest of honor at a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. G. W. Brown Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Rollin received many lovely gifts. Out of town guests were Mrs. George Nash, Mrs. Leslie Nash, Mrs. Andrew Hogg, Mrs. Arthur Spring, Mrs. Alec Cook of East Tawas, Mrs. Adrian Brugger and Mrs. Peter Anderson of Tawas City.

Miss Dorothy Anderson, who spent the past week in Flint, returned home Saturday.

About thirty relatives and friends met at the home of Mrs. Arthur Benson Saturday evening to help celebrate her birthday. The evening was spent in playing cards. A delicious lunch was served.

Mrs. Edward Anderson, Miss Lillian Anderson, Miss Leona Furst, and Leonard Furst spent last Thursday in Bay City.

Three Big Essentials

It is advisable that a man should know at least three things: First, where he is; secondly, where he is going; thirdly, what he had best do in the circumstances.

About Ourselves

Tranquility is a word that should remain in a visitor's memory as a symbol of the prevailing atmosphere of a place.

Linoleum by the yard at Barkmans.

Living room suites that will brighten your home and give you comfort. Barkmans.

Lessening Grief

Grief is so far from retrieving a loss that it makes it greater; but the way to lessen it is by comparison with others' losses.—William W. Yeberly.

Reno News

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Dimmick, East Tawas, called on Mr. and Mrs. Frokins Friday afternoon.

Miss Cowgill, county nurse, was a business visitor here Friday morning.

Mrs. Geo. Bamberger returned to the home of her mother, Mrs. T. Kilbourn, Saturday, after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Geo. St. James, and family. Mrs. Bamberger is suffering from a nervous trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fournier moved to Caro this week. During their few years here they made many friends who regret to see them go, and wish them success in their new home.

Mrs. Clara Sherman and Mrs. Fred Wolf were Thursday afternoon guests of Mrs. Alex Robinson.

The Bueschen family were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Wolf.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beardslee of Tawas City and Arthur White of Prescott spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Lawrence of Prescott, Mrs. Willard Williams, Mrs. Clara Williams, and Mr. Leahash spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fournier.

A farewell party was given Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fournier at the Williams hall. The evening was spent in dancing. About 75 were present. A very good time was reported.

Mrs. Chas. Harsch called on Mrs. Murray Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Jennie Ostrander and Norman Rowley visited their sister, Mrs. Will Latter, Friday.

A. S. Harrell, Dallas Grant and Marvin Hensie were at Bay City on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Murray spent Tuesday at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frokins.

Charles Robinson of Tawas City spent a few days with friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Neiderstead and daughter, Marilyn, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sullivan, and family were Sunday evening visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harsch.

Chas. Harsch and Willard Williams were business visitors at Pinconning Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry Latter suffered a severe heart attack and is now confined to her bed again.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dancy of Detroit spent the week end with her mother. They were accompanied by Miss Clara Latter, who spent the week end with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Daugharty spent Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. L. D. Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hartman returned home to Detroit one day last week after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Elon Thompson.

Mrs. Sam Hutchinson is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Latter, at Curtisville.

SHERMAN

George Smith autoed to Tawas City Saturday.

A number of new cases of measles have been reported in town the last couple of weeks.

A. B. Schneider was at Hale on business the first part of the week. Chas. Rouch of Detroit is spending a few weeks at his home here.

Earl Schneider was at East Tawas Saturday having some dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor St. James and children and Clifford St. James of Whittemore visited relatives here Sunday.

Fred Kohn lost a number of head of cattle last week which had eaten sweet clover and other clover hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bowsby of Whittemore visited relatives here Monday.

We are showing a large line of new dining room suites at 1933 prices. Barkmans. adv

Stone Roads in Italy

Practically all highways in Italy are built of stone that is crushed by hand. All day long the peasant laborers sit in the shelter of their sunshades and make "little oases out of big ones." Although the method of road building is very primitive, the highways are excellent when completed.

Prehistoric Water Jar

A prehistoric storage jar of black and white pottery, having a capacity of eight and one-half gallons, dry measure, was discovered in the Navajo National monument, Arizona.

"Lift" Didn't Work

About 1690 at the French court the daughter of Louis XVI was once accidentally imprisoned for three hours in the first elevator ever made, a "flying chair," as it was called by the Parisian inventor Villayer. The wall had to be demolished to release the princess.

Why He Didn't Vote

Suinnoned to explain why he had not voted at an election in compliance with the Australian compulsory voting law, a Melbourne man wrote back to the election board: "See Herald birth notices." There was no prosecution.

Ambition's Goad

Ambition is as necessary as sunshine to the complete life. It is a goal which constantly beckons us onward, upward, even though the way is paved with beads of sweat which fall from our brow.—Grit

Buy that Easter suit now. Ready made or tailor made. Barkmans. adv

NOTICE

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in, or liens upon the land herein described:

Take Notice, that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a re-conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the register, in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff, for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of Land

South 1/4 of Southwest 1/4, containing 74 acres more or less, Section 6, Town 21N, Range 7E; amount paid, tax for year 1927—\$29.37. South 1/4 of Southwest 1/4, containing 74 acres more or less, Section 6, Town 21N, Range 7E; amount paid, tax for year 1928—\$24.96. All in the County of Iosco, State of Michigan. Amount necessary to redeem, \$113.66, plus the fees for service.

Arthur L. Watkins,

Place of business: Jackson, Michigan. To Joseph F. Schmidt; Consumers Power Company, a corporation, grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land, or of any interest therein. W. H. Phipps, mortgagee; Elizabeth O. Carson, assignee; Harris Trust & Savings Bank, Chicago, Ill., Trustee; City Bank Farmers Trust Company, New York City, Trustee. 4-13

Buy that coal and wood range. Liberal trade allowance at Barkmans.

NOTICE

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in, or liens upon the land herein described:

Take Notice, that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a re-conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff, for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of Land

Southwest 1/4 of Southeast 1/4, containing 38.50 acres, more or less, Section 6, Town 21N, Range 7E; amount paid, tax for year 1927—\$15.27. Southwest 1/4 of Southeast 1/4, containing 38.50 acres, more or less, Section 6, Town 21N, Range 7E; amount paid, tax for year 1928—\$14.69. All in the County of Iosco,

State of Michigan. Amount necessary to redeem, \$64.92, plus the fees for service.

Arthur L. Watkins,

Place of business: Jackson, Michigan. To Joseph F. Schmidt; Consumers Power Company, a corporation, grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land, or of any interest therein. W. H. Phipps; Harris Trust & Savings Bank, Chicago, Ill., Trustee; City Bank Farmers Trust Company, New York City, Trustee. 4-13

All Things Considered

"To be a satisfactory President of the United States," Grenville Kleiser, author, observes to the Pathfinder Magazine, "a man must possess the patience of a Job, the perspicacity of a Plato, the strength of Hercules, the wit of Rabelais, the courage of a lion, the eloquence of a Demosthenes, the wisdom of Solomon, the gentleness of a dove, the universality of a Shakespeare and the silence (at times) of a sphinx."

'Tis Hard to Understand

Jud Tunkins says he has never understood why some of these authors who write great detective stories don't get kindhearted once in awhile and lend a helping hand to the police.—Washington Star.

Old London Monument

A monument at London was erected to commemorate the great fire of 1666. It was designed by Sir Christopher Wren, the famous architect, whose masterpiece is St. Paul's cathedral and whose other beautiful but smaller churches are to be found in many parts of older London. The monument stands near the north end of London bridge.

MORTGAGE SALE

By reason of default in payment and conditions of a mortgage made by Edward H. and William H. and Oscar and George and David Sawyer and wives and Belle Bronson, nee Sawyer, being the sole and all the heirs of Peter Sawyer, deceased, and wives, of the first part to Edgar Louks and Charles Fenton, of Iosco County, Michigan, of the second part, dated October 30th, 1930, and recorded November 7th, 1930, in Liber 23 of Mortgages at page 7, in the Register of Deeds' office for Iosco County, upon which there is now claimed to be due, by reason of such default, the sum of One Hundred and Five Dollars for unpaid interest, and no legal proceedings having been taken to recover said amount:

Said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises described as the S.E. 1/4 of the S.W. 1/4 and the N. 1/2 of the S.W. 1/4 of Section 30, Township 22 North of Range 5 East, Iosco County, Michigan, at Public Auction on the 8th day of April, 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the Court House in Tawas City, in said county, to satisfy the amount then due for interest, taxes unpaid, attorney fee and costs.

Dated January 7th, 1933.
Edgar Louks and Charles Fenton, Mortgagees
Whittemore, Michigan.
N. C. Hartingh, Attorney
Business Address:
Tawas City, Michigan. 12-2

KC Baking Powder
Same Price for 25 cents
for over 35 years
GUARANTEED PURE

Studio Couches

And they are complete with THREE big pillows to match. These couches open to full size comfortable beds!

We have them in both single and double..

\$9.85 to \$35.00

Glad to have you come in and see them.

W.A. Evans Furniture Company

EAST TAWAS TAWAS CITY

A DOLLAR'S WORTH

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

In it you will find the daily good news of the world from its 750 special writers, as well as departments devoted to women's and children's interests, sports, music, education, radio, etc. You will be glad to welcome into your home so fearless an advocate of peace and prohibition. And don't miss Sauls our dog, and the Sunday and the other features.

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Please send me a six weeks' trial subscription. I enclose one dollar (\$1).

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(Town) _____ (State) _____

Sample Copy on Request

Moeller Bros.

Delivery Phone 19-F2

Fresh Eggs, dozen	11c
Fresh Creamery Butter, pound prints	20c
Green Tea, Eagle & Lamb, 1-2 lb. pkg.	19c
Page Milk, tall can	6c
Michigan Navy Beans, 2 lbs.	5c
Fleishman's Yeast, 3 cakes	10c
Babe Ruth Gum, asst. flavors, 3 pkgs.	10c
My Lady Blend Coffee, fresh roast, lb.	19c
Breakfast Blend Coffee, mild & mellow, lb.	25c
Save 15 empty bags and get 1 lb. FREE.	
Old Master Coffee, Jig Saw Puzzle Free, lb.	29c
P & G or Kirks Flake Soap, 3 bars	10c
Camay or Ivory Soap, cake	5c
Superb Malt, can	59c
Our Mothers Cocoa, pure, lb. can	15c
Kellogg's Corn Flakes, lge. pkg.	11c
Karo Syrup, dark, gallon	59c
Ginger Ale, Pale Dry, 2, 24 fluid oz. bottles	25c
Crisco, for cake making, lb. can	19c
Oxydol, large package	19c

Quality Fruits and Vegetables

Oranges, Navels, 200 size, doz.	25c
Sweet Potatoes, 6 lbs.	25c
Lettuce, 2 heads	15c
Tomatoes, fresh, pound	17c
Lemons, Bananas, Grape Fruit, Bagas, Tangerines, Carrots, Onions, Cabbage, Apples, Green Peppers, Celery Hearts and Radishes.	

Quality Meats

Oysters, fresh, extra standard, pint	25c
--------------------------------------	-----

Salmon

Pink, tall size 3 cans	25c
Medium Red, can	10c
Sultana Red, 2 tall cans	25c

CAMPBELL'S SOUPS assorted 3 cans 23c

CIGARETTES flat 50's 25c; pkg. 10c

Lucky Strike, Camel, Old Gold or Chesterfield

COFFEE MaxwellHouse, Del Monte or Beechnut 3 lbs. 79c

TOMATOES, Del Monte, 2 cans 25c

SODA CRACKERS, 2 lb. pkg. 19c

EIGHT O'CLOCK COFFEE, lb. 55c

RED CIRCLE COFFEE, lb. 21c

BUTTER, creamery tub, lb. 19c

BUTTER, creamery brick, lb. 18c

"DAILY EGG" Scratch Feed 100 lb. bag \$1.09

"DAILY EGG" Egg Mash 100 lb. bag \$1.49

CHICKEN, fresh dressed, lb. 19c

VEAL STEW, lb. 8c

VEAL ROAST, lb. 12c

VEAL CHOPS, lb. 15c

PORK STEAK, lb. 10c

Pork Sausage or Hamburg, lb. 10c

SHORT STEAK, lb. 18c

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.

Cash Specials

Michigan Sugar 10 lbs.	44c
Pure Lard 4 lbs.	25c
Peanut Butter 1 lb. jar	10c
Bacon, in piece 2 lbs.	25c
Marshmallows, lb. box	17c
Karo Syrup, 5 lb. pail	28c
Crackers 2 lbs., Selects	19c
Corn Meal 5 lb. sack	10c
Cookies, Schust's Brown Bettys, lb.	14c
Spaghetti Per lb.	5c
Easter Eggs and Rabbits, 2 for	5c
Choice Fresh Fruit and Vegetables	

J. A. BRUGGER

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE
 WHEREAS, Edward I. Dickey and Maggie Dickey, his wife, as mortgagors, made and executed two certain mortgages, the first dated March 3rd, 1917, to James Mahar of St. Johns, Michigan, and the second dated March 3rd, 1917, to Ealy, Stacy & Company, a co-partnership of Akron, Michigan, which mortgages were recorded in the Register of Deeds Office in the County of Isco, State of Michigan, in Liber 21 of "Mortgages" on page 203 on March 14th, 1917, and in Liber 21 of "Mortgages" on page 206 on March 26th, 1917, 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

Wiring Repairing Appliances
TUTTLE ELECTRIC SHOP
 Parts for all makes of Washers and Sweepers. Appliances repaired.
 PHONE 214 TAWAS CITY

Dr. S. B. Gilroy
 OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
 Offices in Galbraith Building
 TAWAS CITY
 PHONE 334-F2
 Office Hours: 9:00-11:30 a. m.; 2:00-5:00 p. m.; 7:00-8:00 p. m.

GENERAL Contracting and Building
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ALFRED BOOMER
 Phone 181 Tawas City

Circle Saws Gummed
 On New
Roger's Gummer
 any hook desired
August Luedtke
 Phone 300

Tawas Breezes
 VOL. VI MARCH 31, 1933 NUMBER 46

"Mary," said Mrs. Newrich to the new maid, "you may take the dog out and give him some air."
 "Yes, Ma'am," acquiesced Mary. "And please, Ma'am, where will I find the nearest service station, and how many pounds?"

Badger dairy feed \$1.30 per 100 lbs.; wheat, \$1.00 per 100 lbs.; bran, \$1.25 per 100 lbs.; scratch feed, \$1.00 per 100 lbs.; flour middlings, \$1.30 per 100 lbs.; linseed oil meal, \$2.25 per 100 lbs.; cracked corn, \$1.15 per 100 lbs.; coarse corn meal, \$1.15 per 100 lbs.; corn and oat chop, \$1.10 per 100 lbs.; ground oats, \$1.00 per 100 lbs.; bone meal, \$3.00 per 100 lbs.; B1 a c h f o r d's calf meal, 25 lbs., \$1.25.

"How did you like the banquet last night?"
 "Not at all."
 "Wasn't the food good?"
 "Yes, very good—but I sat next to a lady who squinted, and she ate off my plate all the time."

Golden Loaf flour, 69c per sack.
 Salt: Per barrel, \$2.85; 25 lb. sack, 35c; 50 lb. sack, 55c; 100-lbs. fine salt, 90c; 100 lbs. medium salt, \$1.00; 50 lb. block, 40c.

The bride was very much concerned at seeing twin beds in their bridal suite.
 "What's the matter, dearest?" asked the attentive bridegroom.
 "Why, I certainly thought that we were going to get a room all to ourselves."
 Just received a car of No. 1 egg coal.

"I hate to play against a hard loser."
 "I dunno. It's a darn sight better than is playing against an easy winner."
 A Scotchman is a guy who has the crust to offer a golddigger a penny for her thoughts.

Wilson Grain Company

Hale News

Mr. and Mrs. Duell Pearsall were Bay City visitors on Tuesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Murphy have as their guest their mother, Mrs. Montgomery, of Detroit.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Follette and little daughters are visiting Hale relatives for two weeks.
 Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kelly have a baby boy, born March 26. He has been named James Thomas.
 Hale friends of Rev. C. R. Birchfield of Litchfield will be grieved to know of his death two weeks ago. Mrs. Birchfield is a niece of E. A. Armstrong, and they made many friends during their visits here. Rev. Birchfield had been ill several months of a nervous breakdown. He was pastor of the M. E. church of Litchfield.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Scofield returned on Saturday from a ten days trip to Crown City, Ohio, where they were guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Brumfield.
 Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Short and Mrs. C. Ballard made a trip to Ann Arbor last week to bring home the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Short, who has been in the University Hospital for treatment. His trouble was caused from accidentally drinking a lye solution and specialists at the hospital advise that it will be necessary to take him for treatments at stated intervals during the next three years to cure his condition.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ross Webb and Mrs. Philip Johnson were Bay City visitors over the week end.
 Glenwood Streeter, township treasurer, made a trip to Tawas City to settle with the county treasurer on the 17th. He was instructed to keep the roll and collect taxes until called in, pending proposed changes in tax legislation.

Hemlock

Mrs. John Katterman called on Mrs. Austin Allen Friday.
 Charles Brown was at Detroit on county business Friday. He was accompanied by his daughter, Leona, Russell Binder and Harvey McIvor. Mr. McIvor remained for a few days on business.
 Miss Beatrice Ruddock of Lansing is visiting at the Herriman home for a week.
 Raoul Herman of Oscoda spent the week end here.
 John VanWagner and children of Millington spent the week end here. They were accompanied home Sunday by Mrs. VanWagner, who had spent the week with her mother.
 Mrs. Will Herriman spent Friday with her mother, Mrs. Reuben Smith.
 Mrs. Clara McIvor spent two days last week with Mrs. Chas. Brown.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Rapp, Mr. and Mrs. John Katterman and family were dinner guests of Mrs. Louise McArdle last Sunday.
 Will Herriman was at Hale on business Friday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bielby of Hale spent Saturday night with their aunt and uncle, Mrs. McIvor and Paul Brown. They were at Tawas Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Brown. Mrs. McIvor also spent Sunday in Tawas.
 Russell Binder and Miss Leona Brown spent Sunday evening in Oscoda.
 Mrs. Robert Watts spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. E. W. Latham.
 Mrs. Fred Pfahl called on Mrs. Charles Brown Tuesday.
 Doctor Somers was a caller here on Tuesday.
 A number from here are attending court in Tawas City this week. Sheriff Miller was here on business Tuesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller were callers at Paul Brown's on Sunday.

LONG LAKE

Mrs. Churchill of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Millard Dyer.
 Mr. and Mrs. Albert Singer drove to their farm at Cedar Valley on Tuesday.
 Steve Swanson was a caller at the home of Robert Buck on Sunday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carter of Cleveland, Ohio, are spending a few weeks with their father, Louis LaBege.
 Robert Buck attended the revival meetings at Curtisville on Friday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Boomer of Tawas City and Mrs. Alice Abbott and son, Harvey, of Wilber were callers at the home of Mrs. Robert Bulk on Sunday.
 Rev. and Mrs. Byler, and Mr. Becker of Grand Rapids, who is helping Rev. Byler conduct revival meetings, were callers in Long Lake on Tuesday.

ACID STOMACH BIG FACTOR IN CAUSING ULCERS
 Don't let too much acid ruin your stomach. Take Dr. Emil's Adla Tablets and quickly overcome acid conditions, heartburn, sour stomach, indigestion. Leading Druggists in East Tawas by Leaf's Drug Store.

Why Most People Fail
 Most people fail because they stop too soon. When odds are against them they lose faith in themselves—they have not the courage to fight obstacles that seem insurmountable. Men cannot think failure and win success.
 Rugs! Rugs! Rugs! Make your selection now. Barkmans. adv

Oldest English House
 England's oldest occupied house has been established as the Fighting Cock Inn at St. Albans. Part of it is believed to be 1,110 years old.

NOTICE
 IS HEREBY GIVEN: That the undersigned Drain Commissioners will on Monday, the 17th day of April, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, sell by PUBLIC AUCTION to the lowest bidder a job of cleaning out the SHAFFER DRAIN, located in the TOWNSHIP of BURLEIGH, Isco County. Said job will be sold where the drain crosses Section Line between Sections (35) and (36), Burleigh Township. Specifications will be given the day of sale.
 Dated this 27th day of March, A. D. 1933.
 David A. Nicol, Chief, Division of Drains.
 R. C. Arn, County Drain Commissioner, Isco County.
 A. H. Townsend, County Drain Commissioner, Arenac County. 2-13

NOTICE
 To the owner or owners of any and all interests in, or liens upon the land herein described:
 Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a re-conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together thereto, and the fees of the sheriff, for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.
 Northwest 1/4 except a strip of land 4 rods wide lying North of D. & M. Railway across Southwest 1/4 of Northwest 1/4, Section 19, Town 22N, Range 6E. Amount paid, tax for year 1926—\$238.32. All in the County of Isco, State of Michigan.
 Amount necessary to redeem—\$481.64, plus the fees for service.
 A. L. Watkins,
 Place of business: Jackson, Michigan.
 To William Hamilton; George M. Lyman; Charles E. Thompson and William L. Lister, Guardians of Woodrow Wilson West, a minor, or Woodrow Wilson West, if an adult. 4-11

MORTGAGE SALE
 Whereas default has been made for more than ninety (90) days in the payment of interest and installment of principal of money secured by mortgage executed by James A. Farrand and Sarah Elizabeth Farrand, his wife, to The Peoples State Bank of East Tawas, Michigan dated September nineteenth in year 1931, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Isco, State of Michigan, on September twenty-second in year 1931, in Liber twenty-seven of Mortgages on page 147; and
 Whereas said mortgage does hereby declare the whole of the principal sum and interest thereon as now due and payable by reason of said default; and
 Whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage on the date of this notice for principal and interest is the sum of One Thousand Three Hundred and Twenty-one Dollars and Fifty-three cents and Thirty five dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.
 Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgagee will foreclose the said mortgage by sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front outer door of the Court House in the City of Tawas City, County of Isco, State of Michigan, that being the place for holding the Circuit Court for the said County of Isco, on the Fifth day of June in year 1933 at one o'clock afternoon, which said lands and premises are described as follows:
 The South-west quarter of the North-east quarter and the North-west quarter of the South-east quarter of Section Twenty-one, in Township Twenty-two North of Range six East, containing eighty acres of land more or less, Township of Grant, County of Isco, State of Michigan.
 Dated February 27, 1933.
 The Peoples State Bank of East Tawas, Michigan, Mortgagee.
 William T. Yeo, Attorney for said Mortgagee, Business address, West Branch, Michigan.

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 Office in the County of Isco, State 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 20 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

CLASSIFIED ADVS
FOR SALE
 FOR SALE—Horse. Ed. Blust, R. 2.
 FOR SALE—Little pigs, 12 weeks old. Paul Bouchard, R. D. 1.
 FOR SALE—2000 plain and rock face cement blocks, \$10.00 and \$12.00 per 100. Cement Block Co., Whittemore, Mich.
 FOR SALE OR RENT—To good, reliable party—120 acre farm, good house and barn. Lloyd S. Johnston, Augres, Mich., R. D. 1.
 FOR SALE—Colt. Will trade young mare for car. Andrew Smyczmski, R. D. 2.
 FOR SALE—A quantity of second-hand furniture in good condition. Cheap. Frank Novess, or inquire at Herald Office.
 CHICKS—Michigan Accredited, \$6.50 per 100 and up. 100% live delivery. 5% discount for 30 days notice. C. E. Earl, R. R. 1.
 FOR SALE—Vacuum cleaner and sweeper with all attachments, in best of condition, at a bargain price. Frank Novess, or inquire at Herald Office.
 FOR SALE—6 standard hives of bees. Ted Winchell, phone 188-F4. adv

INSURANCE

INSURANCE—For automobile and fire insurance on your home, see Clarence Fowler.

GENERAL SERVICE

LOCKSMITHS—All makes of locks refitted with keys. Tawas Hardware & Sporting Goods Co., East Tawas.
 PLATE GLASS for automobiles, cut to fit any car. W. A. Evans Furniture Co.
 RADIOS REPAIRED and serviced. John Moffatt, Phone 255.

LOST-FOUND

LOST—A \$1.00 bill with wrapped ring inside. Liberal reward for return of ring. A. H. Stewart, R. D. 3.

\$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 mortgagee 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

Everything for the home at Barkmans. adv
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 Office in the County of Isco, State 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 20 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

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.
 BAY 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

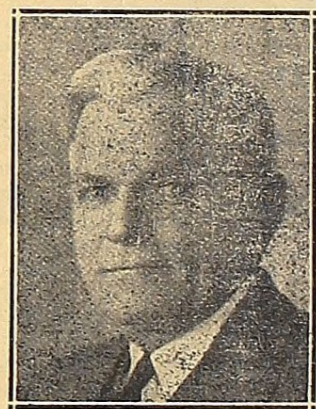
A NEW DEAL...
For Isco County Chick Raisers.

You can now buy genuine Rural "Gold Seal" Chicks hatched right near home. Chicks that are backed by stock that has been bred for eleven years by The Rural Poultry Farm of Zeeland, Michigan, who are now operating the largest trap-nest breeding farm in western Michigan. Chicks that are Michigan Accredited and Livability Tested and sold under a 14-day replacement guarantee.
 "Gold Seal" customers are really making money even in these times. They are getting large, uniform, premium eggs and lots of them—they are therefore also getting premium prices for their product. Eleven years of intensive breeding and hundreds of satisfied customers in almost every state east of the Rockies verify our claim that "Gold Seal" large type, Hollywood White Leghorns and business bred Barred Plymouth Rocks will make money for you.

Decide now to get in line for a liberal share of the poultry profits by placing "Gold Seal" chicks in your brooders this spring. You can get full particulars by calling telephone 41 in Tawas City.

The Saginaw County Hatchery
 Branch of Rural Poultry Farms of Zeeland
 307 North Water Street
 SAGINAW - MICHIGAN

VOTE for BUTLER



Represents Isco, Arenac and Ogemaw Counties
 For Repeal of the 18th Amendment

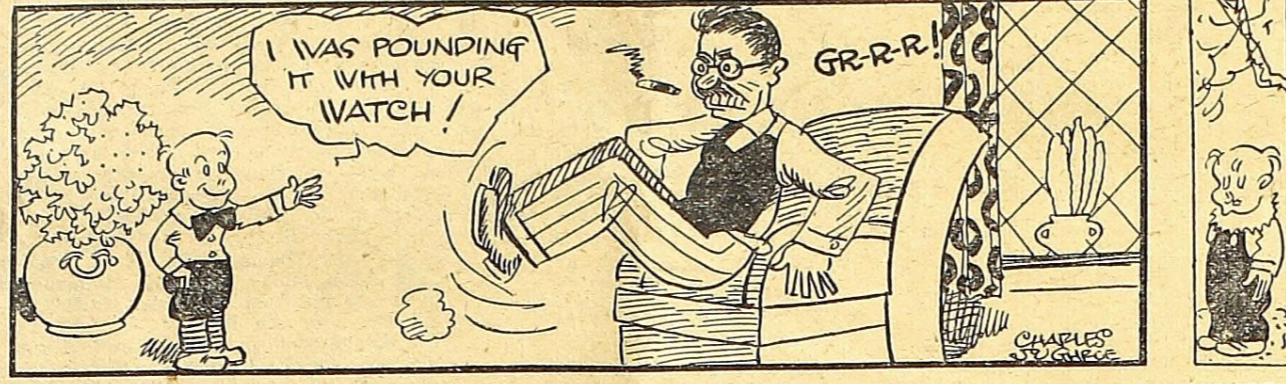
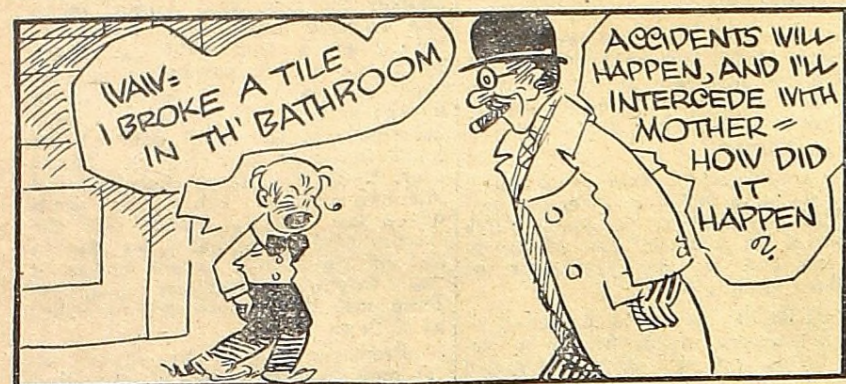
Delegates to the convention called for the purpose of ratifying or rejecting the following proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States of America:

Sec. 1. The Eighteenth Article of Amendment to the Constitution of the United States is hereby repealed.
 Sec. 2. The transportation or importation into any state, territory or possession of the United States for delivery or use therein of intoxicating liquors, in violation of the laws thereof, is hereby prohibited.

Delegation for the repeal of the eighteenth amendment and ratification of the twenty-first amendment.

Herman N. Butler
 —Advertisement

SUCH IS LIFE—Circumstances Alter Cases



By Charles Sughrue

Howe About:

Majority Rule Best
Clash Over Windows
Patriotism and Politics

By ED HOWE

ANYONE who reads a good deal must have noted that the world's progress seems to have been a succession of great outrages, not one of which need have occurred had the people exercised their just right to majority rule. A handful of men were responsible for every great outrage in history; the prompt hanging of a few would have prevented the rivers of blood, the great famines and suffering, of which we hear so much.

I sincerely believe in majority rule. If a President orders us to take part in a foreign war a majority of us do not believe in it, it is our right to shake our fists under his nose and tell him we will not do it.

Once when traveling I visited a place where was exhibited millions of bones of children. Inquiry revealed that the bones were of children who had engaged in a children's crusade to rescue the holy sepulchre from infidels. Some foolish man recommended the crusade, and foolish parents responded, instead of hanging the man who made the recommendation. It was one of the great horrors of history, and recollection of it has remained in my mind ever since.

I was reminded of it recently by seeing a recommendation of radicals that parents send their children this winter to march on Washington, and starve and suffer on the way, that something may be kept going on to advance the cause of human folly.

My favorite "notion" is that husbands and wives always clash over keeping windows up or down, and that it is the women who demand more fresh air than the men want. I heard two old people fussing about the subject lately, and the husband had moved to another part of the house, where he could arrange the windows to suit him. They didn't say much about the controversy in my presence, but acted as though a good deal had been said about it in private.

On going out I met another old fellow, and told him about the incident, which I thought amusing. "My wife and I have had trouble about the same thing forty years," he said. The natural habits of men and women do not suit each other, and no one is to blame. The only remedy is for them to be as patient as they can. And if one does more than is fair and reasonable in exercising patience, there will be trouble; both men and women are very "touchy" about their rights.

There is lately appearing in print a summary of the pension scandal following the Civil war. At first the Grand Army of the Republic had only a total membership of twenty-seven thousand, but, as the pension bait was displayed by greedy agents, the number increased to 458,000. A man named George E. Lemon established the National Tribune to glorify the old soldier, and he once admitted to a house investigating committee that he then had in his office 125,000 claims for pensions on which he hoped to collect a commission of \$25 each. Thousands of these clients were bounty jumpers; there were many thousands of these in the war, and many of them were paid \$700 each for enlisting when more timid men were drafted. Many of them were deserters—there were 125,000 deserters during the Civil war—who sold their services over and over. The politicians entered greedily into the movement as a means of securing Grand Army votes and soon it was a common saying the pension scandal was so rotten no editor or public man dared expose it.

The subject is of special interest now that veterans of the World war are beginning the same thing. And the fact that there are millions more of them renders the subject vastly more serious. Thousands of the more intelligent World war veterans themselves recognize this, and are openly opposing the scandal. I hope their influence will prevail; the people themselves are helpless in the presence of patriotism and politics.

There never was universal love; there never will be; it is doubtful if such a state would be desirable. Men hustling to do better than competitors they hate have done much more for the world than the great souls who dream of universal love.

It is possible to reduce one's philosophy of life to three words: Be a gentleman. Provocation is so frequently offered by the rude that a gentleman is occasionally required to fight; he must strike no foul blows.

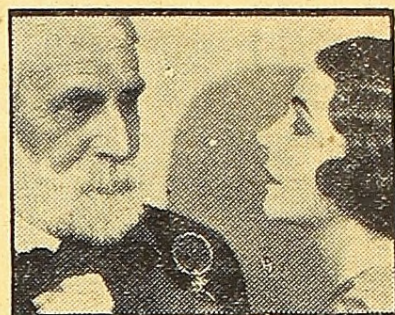
Stephen Leacock, a noted man, writes: "Mark Twain had little school and no college. He thus acquired that peculiar sharpness of mind which comes from not going to school, and the power of independent thought obtained by not entering college." This treason has appeared before: H. G. Wells says that Genghis Kahn, who could not read, and who always lived half wild, was the greatest statesman and general who ever lived.

It is said quite generally the present depression is economic. It is really intellectual; the men have all gone crazy. We should turn control of affairs over to the women and children; the men have failed.

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PLANET'S TRAVELS

Mars revolves about the sun in an orbit just beyond that of the earth. (The earth is 93,000,000 miles from the sun; Mars is 141,000,000 miles.) The two planets move with different speeds and so an opposition occurs once every two years and two months.



WOMEN: watch your BOWELS

What should women do to keep their bowels moving freely? A doctor should know the answer. That is why pure Syrup Pepsin is so good for women. It just suits their delicate organism. It is the prescription of an old family doctor who has treated thousands of women patients, and who made a special study of bowel troubles.

It is fine for children, too. They love its taste. Let them have it every time their tongues are coated or their skin is sallow. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is made from fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients.

When you've a sick headache, can't eat, are bilious or sluggish; and at the times when you are most apt to be constipated, take a little of this famous prescription (all drug stores keep it ready in big bottles), and you'll know why Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the favorite laxative of over a million women!

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative

Foolish Wonder
Millions of people curiously wonder how glory feels.

A Body Builder

Build up after colds, grip, bad blood. This is the time of year to put "your house in order." If you're run down with grip, colds, catarrh, it's time to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is sold by druggists everywhere. Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

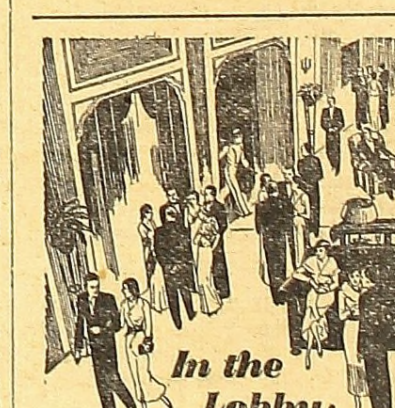
Salt Rheum Formed Water Blisters on Baby

Healed by Cuticura

"My sixteen months old baby was bothered with salt rheum. It started with a rash and then formed a water blister, and the more he scratched the more it itched until the blister was broken. Then it would break out in another place. As soon as I put his night clothes on he kept up a steady whine and could not sleep. It affected his whole body and he was a sight."

"My druggist told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I purchased some and after using them a month or two my baby was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Doris Hardy, 13 High St., Boston, N. H., August 11, 1932.

Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. One sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden, Mass."—Adv.



Hotel Detroit-Leland

Financial Leaders... Builders of Industry... Directors of the destinies of America's far flung enterprises. On their arms their charming wives and daughters.

Hotel Detroit-Leland at 1250 single and 1350 double (all outside rooms) offers the traveler the utmost in comfort and luxury, plus the distinction of a notable address... CASS and BAGLEY AVE., DETROIT

BAKER OPERATED affording that cordial hospitality for which Baker Hotels are famous.

Broadway Nears End of Old Glory and Glamour

Gyps and Fakers Move In on Great White Way.

New York.—Broadway, they say, is finished—through! Once the fairest, brightest street in all the world of happy make-believe, the thoroughfare is fast losing its individuality in a riot of cheap movie "palaces," fake auction sales, "physical culture parlors," hot dog and orangeade stands, and a hundred and one variations of the thimble rigger's art run out of Coney Island as too blatantly cheap for further suffering. Sidewalk fakers abound on every block. At times the interest of the moron groups they attract is such as to block the passageway and force pedestrians to the roadway. Barkers lie in wait in front of fly by night "fire" and "bankruptcy sacrifice" sale joints ready to pull in the unwary. Little shops, flaunting show window displays of the latest in lady's undies, nestle in between. A shooting gallery adds its clatter to the motley din.

Appeals to the Morons. Around the corner on Forty-second street a flea circus is sandwiched in between a dime a dance "palace" and a high pressure shoe repair shop. Cheap, tawdry, vulgar, rundown at the heels, with no self-respect and "no idea of what self-respect means"—that's the Broadway of today to untold thousands who loved the Broadway of yesterday.

The degeneration of the famous thoroughfare, or rather that midtown stretch of it popularly associated with bright lights and broken hearts, has become the subject of much lamentation by the "dead guard" of the town's citizenry here of late.

Outside the Metropolitan opera house, the Empire theater and one hotel there's hardly a resort of the old Broadway left between Madison square and Fifty-third street—where the ugly "L" straddles across the sidewalks and seems to cut off further progress to the north. The best theaters of the so-called "White Light" district now skulk along the side streets as if ashamed of the street their predecessors made famous. They were driven off by high rents, of course, but the effect is the same.

Many of those now remaining are boarded up—for want of patronage. Others house nondescript movies. On the whole street there is not to be found a single restaurant which old-timers would class with Rector's, Churchill's, Shanley's, the Hofbrau, or Brown's Chop house.

The larger cinema palaces—which currently form the thoroughfare's chief "theatrical" attractions—have been compelled to reduce prices generally to offset the depression and the competition of free medicine shows.

They Still Love It. There is a tradition that Charles Frohman, walking up Broadway from his office in the Empire one day, noticed a sign proclaiming a new bath shop or some establishment equally unpretentious, and was moved to let out a snort of indignation that could

For the Rainy Day

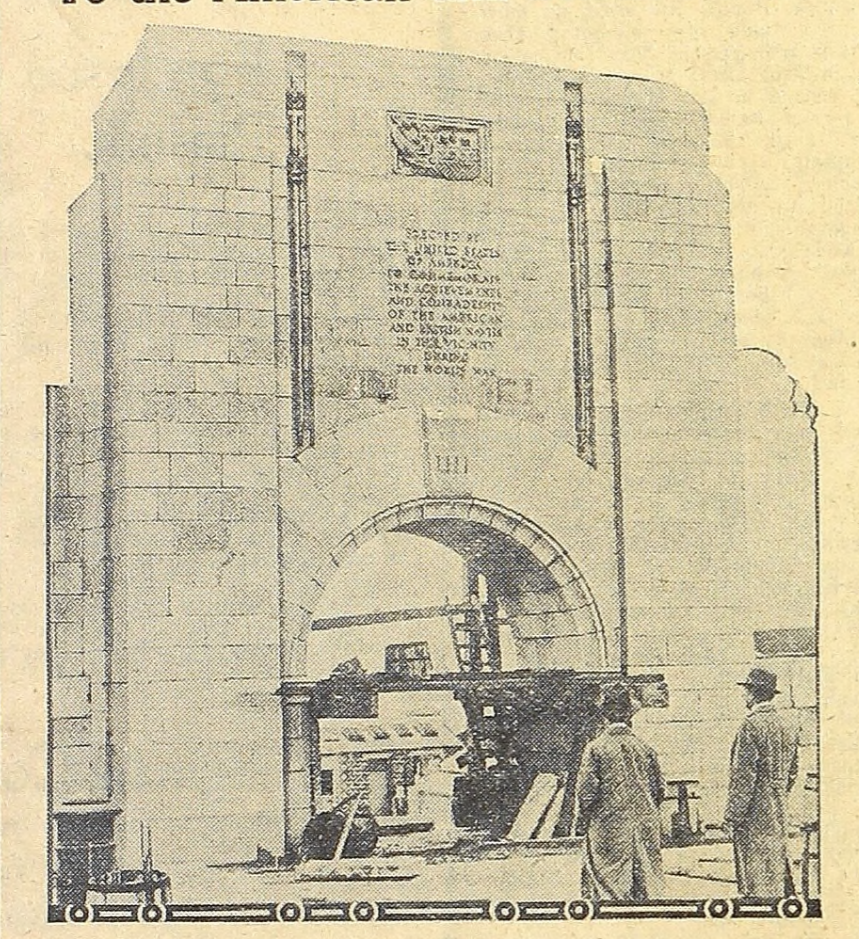


A reversible full length cape of checked cotton faced in white broadcloth. The apache hat and the umbrella with rubbers folded into its handle are also in the checked fabric.

There has been considerable talk of late of the Metropolitan opera, now in dire financial distress, moving to the magic Rockefeller development and trying for a new start, although the opera's "old guard" has a conviction fit every time the suggestion is offered. If opera should move over—and the development was originally planned with a view to making opera its heart and center—it is believed the best in theaters might follow.

Others think Fifth avenue, which so far has stood adamant against encroachment by the theaters might eventually capitulate and sacrifice some of its dignity to the town's crying need for a new amusement center. Stranger things have happened. Wherever it is to be, though, the town must have a new land of make-believe. It is written—so say those in the know.

To the American and British Navies



This memorial arch is being erected by the United States at Gibraltar in honor of the co-operation of the American and British navies in the World war. Warships of both nations will be present at the unveiling.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

A tactless hostess who stresses the loss of some article during the stay of a friend in her home, may occasion the latter much discomfort. Not that it is suggested that the guest is in any way responsible through intention or carelessness. But it mars the smoothness of the household, and if kept up for a long time the guest may read into such insistence, a false interpretation. There are many visitors sensitive enough to be made to feel ill at ease by the lack of harmony in such a circumstance. They may also begin to wonder why it is being continually mentioned before them, if the hostess believes there is some point in her so doing, and eventually to become definitely upset by it.

Case in Point. A silver vase was the lost article in one incident known to me. So frequently was its loss spoken of in the presence of a guest that it became the chief recurrent topic of conversation for some days. The subject was not an inspiring one, and soon became very tiresome. Talking of it did no good and made a guest in the house feel uncomfortable. A member of the family who had been away knew exactly where the vase was. He had taken it for flowers and it was in use at the very time in the hallway. Being an accomplished host he made every effort to make up for the social breach in entertaining which his wife had committed. He was filled with embarrassment that such a subject should have been dwelt upon at all.

The Guest's Viewpoint. A certain amount of imagination is a good quality in any hostess, who

cares for the comfort of her guests. It is surprising how many of the virtues of good entertaining are negative. The "do nots" are almost as numerous as the "dos." The rule "do not make your guest uncomfortable" includes many details. Do not let the running of the household be felt any more than absolutely necessary, do not spread word of any friction. If the wrong order is sent from the store, let it only be very lightly mentioned, if it is necessary to do so at all. A guest would rather eat a less imposing meal in comfort, than to know of elaborate plans gone wrong. Sometimes, to very intimate friends, it may be mentioned with humor and enjoyed as a joke, but even this may not prove as merry as not mentioning it at all. Give the burden of your displeasure, not to the guest in your home, but to the one responsible for the mistake, if such it was.

Cements Home Harmony. There is an old proverb which says "Better is a dry morsel, and quietness therewith, than a house full of feasting with strife." In these days of curtailment there is a sense of refreshment in the words. In many homes when money was plentiful, there was feasting. If it was enjoyed with a peaceful spirit, if true pleasure abounded as well as good food, then there was mental and spiritual quietness, tending to soothe as well as sustain. But if hilarity only accompanied the good things to eat on which so much money had been spent, and underneath all there was a sense of uneasiness, of living on the surface in apparent harmony which crusted over a volcano of discord which would break forth eventually, there was "feasting with strife" and it was devoid of actual pleasure and of happiness.

There is no discounting the value of money in the world as it is, or the equivalent of gold and silver should some other form of exchange in future years be substituted. But with in the past two years there has come, in many homes, the realization that money is not everything, to use a trite term. Members of a family who, when money was abundant, could go their own ways independently of one another, whose interests clashed, or were so divided that they scarcely touched, made "a house divided against itself." When such strife enters in, the declaration is "it cannot stand." Better is a dry morsel, with quietness therewith, than a house in which there is lack of unity and consequent unhappiness, even though in it there is abundance of worldly substance and sustenance.

It is when a common bond of interest exists, binding all members together, that clashing diversions sink to their level of insignificance in a family.

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NAZARETH

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

Nazareth, you will recall, had a very bad reputation. If anyone two thousand years ago in a moment of thoughtlessness admitted that he voted in Nazareth, he was given the cold glassy stare. Anyone coming from that village had to bring pretty strong recommendations if he expected to break into respectable society. The town was known to be full of thugs and bootleggers and hold-up men. The women in Nazareth were not thought to be all they should be. Society was at low ebb. And yet there was good in Nazareth, in spite of its reputation, for there is where the Savior of the world came from.

If there is one thing more than another that an experience of many years has impressed upon me it is that people are seldom as bad as they

are pictured—that there is more good than evil in the world—much more.

I had heard a good deal about Mack before I met him. He was certainly the hard-boiled citizen, I was given to understand. He had a nasty tongue in his cheek, it was said; he had committed all sorts of irregularities. He might with propriety have been one of the leading citizens of Nazareth, had I given credence to half that was alleged about him. In reality his loud talk was a barrage to conceal his self-consciousness and embarrassment.

Brown was pledged to an organization soon after he entered college and shortly afterward he came to me to say that he was quite dissatisfied with his choice. He didn't like some of the fellows and he was minded to break his pledge. "Don't do it," I suggested, "for a month at least, and during that time try to forget the things which have annoyed you and to find in these young fellows the fine qualities which I am sure they possess. I haven't any doubt but that the things which irritate you and make you dissatisfied are superficial and will disappear when you know the men better."

It was quite so. At the end of the month the men whom he had liked the least were his closest friends because he had come to value them for the sterling qualities which they really possessed.

Had we lived in Nazareth I am sure we should have found many very admirable people.

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Recognizing the unusual ability of Miss Lucy Hennon, who has marketed nearly a billion bushels of grain in seven years, directors of the Ohio Equity exchange have re-elected her their secretary and manager. At the helm of the co-operative marketing concern, Miss Hennon in seven years has handled \$5,732,446 in business.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

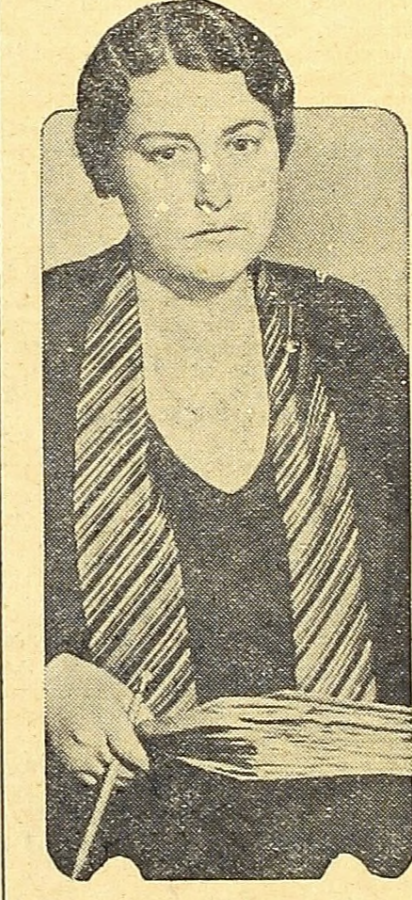
BIG WHALES -
THE EGG CELL OF THE WHALE IS ONLY TWICE AS LARGE AS THAT WHICH PRODUCES A MOUSE.

BABY'S SKIN -
A BABY HAS THREE TIMES AS MUCH SKIN SURFACE IN PROPORTION TO ITS WEIGHT AS AN ADULT.

SNOW WARMTH -
THE GROUND IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN IS WARMER IN WINTER THAN THE GROUND IN SOUTHERN MICHIGAN BECAUSE OF THE GREATER SNOWFALL IN THE NORTHERN PART.

WNU Service.

Marketer of Grain



Recognizing the unusual ability of Miss Lucy Hennon, who has marketed nearly a billion bushels of grain in seven years, directors of the Ohio Equity exchange have re-elected her their secretary and manager. At the helm of the co-operative marketing concern, Miss Hennon in seven years has handled \$5,732,446 in business.

Grimes Limbers Up



Burlleigh Grimes, famous pitcher of the Chicago Cubs, is seen limbering up his throwing muscles at the training camp of the team on Catalina Island, California.

B E L O W Z E R O

A Romance of the North Woods

By HAROLD TITUS

Copyright, 1932.

WNU Service

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Spilled nothin'! I tell you he looks right through a man! I lied my best and he sneered at me and threatened if I didn't come to you and tell you what he'd said that he'd tell the crew what'd happened . . . And I wasn't going to squawk in the face of that! He's got 'em with him; they'd . . . Why, they'd 've mobbed me yesterday!"

"What's the word he sent?"

"He said"—clearing his throat—"he said you was snakes in the grass and that he'd treat you like that, and he said to come on and do your worst, that he had his crew with him and wasn't going to be put out of the running yet a while."

Gorbel leaned back and smiled.

"And don't think he's out, either," Tucker leaned forward suddenly, as if this were the most important thing he had to say. "Don't you believe it, Gorbel! He's a whirlwind, that lad! He's a logging fool and he knows his stuff. He'll keep that mill logged spite of hell and high water, 'nd you, Gorbel! He's . . . he's a logging fool!—weakly, as though no words at his command could convey his respect for John Steele's abilities."

"Where'd he come from?" Gorbel asked.

"God knows. 'D had some job down below, I guess. Ain't you seen him?" The other grimaced. "I think I did . . . once. But I didn't get a good look."

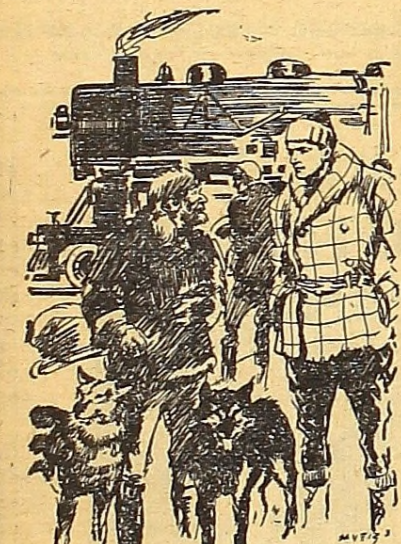
CHAPTER V

John had been in camp for two nights. The train rolled in on time the next morning and from the way-car emerged an unusual passenger. First, a travel-worn toboggan, shoved through the door by Way-Bill. Then packs, of various sizes and shapes. Finally, as odd a human being as John had observed for a long time.

He was short and apparently emaciated, and yet from the spryness of his movements it was certain that muscles of steel cloaked the small frame. His beard was gray, streaked with brown, and covered his face almost to the small, bright eyes. His coat was of bearskin, hitting him at the hips. Great gauntlet gloves of fur were on his hands and moccasins covered his feet.

He was starting to stow the packs on the toboggan when John approached and, seeing him, the old man spat and nodded and exclaimed in his high-pitched voice:

"Name's Richards! Wolf Richards! Uncle to Ellen on her pa's side . . ."



"Big Feller! Handsome Feller, Too!"

"Name's Steele! John Steele! Heerd 'bout you; know all 'bout you! Curious 'bout you, so come back this-away to take a look-see at John Steele much's to save time gittin' back to Mad Woman!"

"Wouldn't come in 'f 'd be'n able to pack out enough grub before snow come. Wrenched my back 'nd no could do much. Lucky couldn't. Wouldn't 've heerd 'bout Ellen's trouble if I'd stayed in. Interestin', trouble. Interestin', seein' men who ain't scared from Tom Belknap's shadder!"

All this with scarcely a pause to draw breath, and when John stopped beside the man his eyes were twinkling. More like a figure in an extravaganza, this Wolf Richards seemed, than a regular, honest-to-goodness citizen.

"Big feller!" he went on, not pausing for more than a fleeting glance upward as he shook out a tarpaulin to cover the packs. "Big feller! Handsome feller, too! No wonder a girl gets soft 'bout a big feller, handsome feller who's a handy man to have in time o' trouble. Can't fool me, girls! Ellen 's special. Knowed her too well sence was knee-high to a—"

"Hello, Mr. Richards!" John said.

"I'm glad to see you, too."

"Thought you would be. Ellen said so. Said I'd be welcome to stay long 's I like."

He stepped close and the metallic quality went from his voice.

"She looks bad!" he said lowly, and in the queer little eyes John detected a genuine concern as a man will have when one deeply loved is in trouble.

"She's all I got now; I'm all she's got."

Queer, they call me, but I . . . I got feelin's like anybody else, Steele. If anything happened to Ellen I dunno what I'd do."

Something pathetic in his earnestness.

"Well, it will do her good to have you to visit her, Wolf," John agreed. "Make yourself comfortable. I've a job to do, and I'll see you at dinner."

He tore away, leaving the little man still spewing words, and walked over to the barn to join Jack Tait and Saunders.

"Who's Richards?" he asked, and they grinned.

"He's Ellen's uncle," Saunders chuckled. "Her dad's only brother. 'Course, he's cracked. D—n good trapper, too; would make well at it if he'd leave wolves alone, but when he hears of a wolf or thinks he knows where one might show up, he'll stay by him until he gets him or drives him out of the country. Lives alone away down on the Mad Woman. Has for years. They all get that way, you know."

"Yup," Jack Tait agreed. "A queer old duck. Harmless for the most part, but he'll make trouble yet, I'm afraid. You'd think, to see him in town or here, that he was the friendliest coddler alive, but he ain't. Won't take a traveler in at all when he's alone. All but Ellen. She goes up to see him for a day or so now and then."

Until noon hour John thought no more of Wolf Richards. He and Saunders were busy trying to figure a way through the complications which confronted them.

Burke had put on even more saws at the Belknap & Gorbel camps. The switches at the crossing were plugged with loaded cars bound for Kampfest; equipment breakdown on the branch had delayed movement, but when John had called this to Burke's attention, arguing that it achieved his employers nothing to keep insisting that their logs were moved to the crossing as soon as loaded, the man only grinned. "Orders are orders; contracts are contracts. I've got mine; go read yours, Steele!"

And so John buckled down in earnest to the uphill pull.

Through supper and for a brief time in the office afterwards, the old trapper's voice held to its sustained, shrill gabble. Then, abruptly, he rose, and, divesting himself of his outer clothing with rapid jerks, jumped into the bed assigned him, and within seconds was snoring.

Jack Tait came in to talk to John who sat before the stove, smoking and going over plans with Saunders. He was there a few minutes and went out. Saunders yawned, rose and stretched. He rid himself of his chew and unbuttoned his shirt.

The light was turned out, and superintendent and foreman lay in their beds, still talking lowly.

"I feel like a fella at the edge of a big dropoff in the dark," Mark said, and stirred in his blankets. "Everything's rosy so long 's we keep the ground under our feet, but any s'p ahead's likely to send us tail over ears down to the rocks yonder. Somethin' might happen here in the woods to slow us down; Tiny's old coffee-pot may go all to h—l in a heap and then where are we?"

"Over the edge," said John morosely, and rolled over on his side.

For a long time he lay sleepless. He dozed and suddenly saw his father pursuing someone who fled towards him, screaming for his help, and this other, suddenly revealed, was Ellen Richards.

He woke with a start and rolled over, muttering to himself. He did not dream then that the time would come when the girl's voice would be lifted in screams as shrill as those he heard in his dreams. . . . He dreamed of stamping his foot, stamping his foot on a resounding floor and demanding of Paul Gorbel that he come into the open and fight. . . . Of stamping, stamping . . . and when he stopped stamping the sound continued.

He sat up. The sound continued, and he looked about for its source, bewildered by sleep.

Sounds, yes; coming from outside. Heavy thuds. Horses kicking! A number of horses kicking, and a shrill nickering.

His feet hit the cold floor and he lunged to a window.

"Turn out!" he croaked, as he whirled back to grope for his pants. "Turn out, you! The barn's afire!"

Saunders was up; Jerry was rolling out, babbling as sleep added to his panic. Wolf Richards chattered shrilly. . . .

"Fire!" John yelled, as he ran outside and buttoning his coat over his underwear made for the men's shanty. . . .

"Fire!"—as he burst in the door. "Out, you bullies! Fire!"

He went on, Saunders hard after him.

Horses were squealing now, and kicking more furiously. He heard wood splintered under a hoof and could see, through the partially opened doorway, the low cavern of the barn lighted by angry flames.

He was into it, throwing an arm over his face to strain smoke from the air he breathed. He caught a distant odor, though, and through his mind went one word:

Gasoline!

A windrow of hay along the center of the building burned. Flakes of the bales, half torn apart, were strewn there, it seemed, and they blazed brightly, orange fronds of flame leaping upward to find hold on cobwebbed rafters as the draft of the ventilators sucked the gases through the roof. Smoke swirled about the floor and he stumbled as he ran on, striving to gain the rear stalls first.

He choked as he entered the stall, but grasped the horse's mane over and over, putting a hand on the rump. "Come on, boy!" he said, trying to speak without excitement. "Steady, now!"

The horse sidled, banged into a stall stanchion, leaped the other way, kicked as flame touched his belly. He broke, tried to run and John went with him, strangling from the smoke, bumping into another led horse, out into the night.

Men were running; others were back in there, shouting at horses.

"How many in there?" John yelled, grabbing Tait's arm as the barn boss, crying now, ran past him.

"All out but two. Prince won't come!"

John saw men struggling with a horse inside and turned to their aid.

He found a pitchfork and got behind the horse, striking it without mercy, prodding with the tines. They got the animal out and Jack Tait reeled, gagging with nausea. John backed from the building, shielding his face with an upraised arm. Flames were through the roof now, licking at the cornices, melting holes in the walls.

"All out, Jack?" he croaked.

"Look out!"

The warning shout made John whirl. He threw himself forward to grab at the rope as the horse shook off the last restraining hand, throwing a man end over end, and broke for the stable, screaming shrilly. John could see him, outlines distorted by wriggling heat waves. He crouched low and rushed in.

He heard the horse scream again and kick. The terror of the creature's cry gave him strength. It screamed the third time, and John dropped to his hands and knees for relief.

He stopped crawling. He had almost gone on, across that thing. It felt like a bag of oats; a sack of inert material, until his hands brushed flesh.

He had come upon a man, lying there, when he sought to save a horse!

John grasped the limp arm and pulled the figure about. He got to his feet and, bent double, ran three steps. The heat and the burden beat him down. An eddy brought in a gulp of fresh air. He rose again and made a stride or two . . . and went down, cowering from the terrific punishment of standing.

Another man was crawling towards John from the doorway. He found a hold and they went for the open with a rush.

It was Jack Tait who had come in to help.

"Who . . . who's this?" John choked, rolling the man over.

Firelight fell on the face as a score of men pressed about.

"Never saw him!" panted the barn boss.

Someone began to fan the face with a cap and Jack Tait plucked at John's arm.

The old veteran was holding up a hand, blood-stained. That hand had just turned the unconscious man's head over, had been pressed against the side of the skull.

"Get over with Mark!" John ordered those about him. "Jack and I'll tend to this lad."

The group scattered.

The burden that the two carried was not heavy. They went across the trampled snow towards the office, walking the faster as they neared their objective.

John lighted the hanging lamp and they stood looking down into that set face.

"Never seen him!" the barn boss said.

"Nor did I."

Gingerly John examined the great mark on the skull, tracing it out with his fingers through the thick hair.

"What's it shaped like?" he asked, looking up.

"Horseshoe. There's where the calk went in"—pointing.

Tait stared hard at John.

"'D you notice anything special in the barn?"

"Smell, you mean?"

The other nodded grimly.

"I smelt gasoline," he said.

"So did I!"

"Where was he?" Tait asked.

"Right behind your pile of baled hay."

"Prince got him!" he muttered.

"He's the only horse in the lot that's light behind. He"—gesturing—"touched the place off, the—l Old Prince got him!"

Saunders came in, breathless, slamming the door.

"Got her soused down," he said.

"Worst's over. Who's that?"

"Ever see him?" John asked.

A pause, while the foreman stared hard at the face.

"Never."

"And what did you smell?" John demanded.

Mark looked from one to the other.

"'D you both get it?"

"Both of us . . ."

"A bug fire! G—d d—n 'em, they'll—"

John held up a warning hand.

"It's between the three of us, for now. Keep it from the men. This



"Steady, Now!"

fellow was suffocated, as far as they know. Stranger; drunk; got in, tried to smoke. . . . And here we are!

"But the three of us smelt gasoline. This man's hair isn't even singed. See? He didn't die from fire. It was the kick of a horse. We find out who he is and where he came from and why—if we can—and we make things as hot for other parties as they made them for us tonight!"

Hot for other parties! And even as he swore that this thing would not go unpunished if he could track it down a sort of terror seized him. Old Tom, his father, behind this? The thought made his middle go weak.

Oh, a man's temper can stir him to bitterness against those for whom he has had affection. But old loyalties, old respects are hard to down. For nearly a month now John Belknap had thought of his father as an enemy, but this night's work killed his temper, replaced it with a profound fear.

Old Tom in a rough-and-tumble fight? Yes, that was imaginable! But old Tom resorting to the torch? That was unthinkable, did not square with anything in experience.

A hard old bird, men had said of his father; a relentless fighter when driven to it . . . when driven to it! But a fair fighter, it was agreed, and even beaten enemies had admitted that.

He looked at the others and sent them out to see that the guard against the last chance of spreading fire was safe. He needed to be alone.

Old Tom in this mess? It could not be; simply was beyond all reason! That the responsibility for all Ellen Richards' trouble should rest on his father's shoulders seemed to be reasonable . . . seemed to be. But it could not be. His father was no incendiary; his father was no wrecker; his father, gruff and bluff as he was, unjust as he may have been to his son, would not hire bullies to maim the men of other employers, would not take unfair advantage of a weaker competitor!

He drew his palms over his face and shuddered. The whole thing was a nightmare, some wild, impossible bit of fancy!

The barn was gone; one horse was gone; some harness burned, and the rest in a sorry tangle. Not a pound of feed was left in camp.

John ordered the stranger's body placed in a box car on the siding, shut the door and told the men to keep away. The belief that an unknown

man had wandered into the barn and inadvertently set it off was well established.

But in the office a small group waited while John repeatedly made unavailing efforts to rouse central. It was four o'clock before his persistent ringing brought an answering sleep voice. He called Roberts, the mill foreman, at his house, not wanting to disturb Ellen.

Rapidly he told what had happened.

"We'll need a car of lumber," he said, "and saws and hammers and nails. The fire was set by a drunk who wandered in. He suffocated. Send the sheriff out with the train to take charge of that angle. Guess I've told you everything. Don't forget the grain and hay."

While the crew was still at breakfast the shrill, familiar scream of the locomotive's whistle came echoing down the forest. A car of lumber and the caboose made up the train.

Ellen was the first off. Her mouth was set.

Old Wolf ran towards her as she dropped from the way-car and John could see the paternal light in his face, the protecting posture in his whole body as he reached out for the girl.

Their meeting was so obviously an affair for the two that John did not approach until Ellen, who had been looking at him an interval while she listened to her uncle, raised her chin in a beckoning movement.

"One more body blow," she said as he came up. Her tone made him wince, and the fragment of a smile which she sought to summon wrenched at his heart. It was unfair for a girl to be forced to mix in a man's fight!

"No getting around that," he agreed.

"But it might be a lot worse. Suppose the whole set of camps had gone? Where'd we be then? I went right ahead without consulting you and I guess we'll have a new barn, of a sort, up by night."

He took her over the ruins, outlining his plan for reconstruction. He did not go into his theory of the fire's origin.

"There's loss, of course," he said finally. "One horse gone; some harness ruined and some lost; several hundred dollars' worth of feed gone up in smoke. But they haven't got us licked yet!"

"Haven't they?" she asked, and in the tone was a cynicism, a suggestion of surrender.

"Come into the office," he muttered, and turned to lead the way.

Alone, there, she stood before him, wearily drawing off her gloves.

"Don't quit now!" he said. "It's a body blow, yes; but we're not licked, Ellen! We're not through yet! We've only commenced to fight!"

She looked up at him, studying his face with her large eyes, and smiled a trifle, with her lips, not with those eyes.

"You're fine!" she said. "You . . . Without you doing just what you've done I'd have given up weeks ago, I'm afraid. You've done so much for me, you've fought so well and so hard to make a showing. . . . But it seems a little unfair, doesn't it? A little as though the cards were stacked against us? To have a thing like this happen on top of all the things that are planned and executed against us?"

She turned away suddenly, as though fearful of breaking down before him.

"I wish I were a man!" she said tensely. "I'm tired playing a man's part; worn out with trying not to show what I think and feel and . . . fear!"

John stepped forward and put his hands on her shoulders, forcing her to face him.

"I'm glad you're not a man," he said gently. "I'm glad you're just . . . who you are."

He felt her tremble as his fingers pressed the firm flesh beneath her Mackinaw.

"Oh," she said weakly. "Oh . . . that!"

"That!" he repeated with a vehement nod. "And the reason I haven't said it before, the reason I haven't said a lot of things that there are to be said, is because trouble's been coming too fast! In a pinch, surri'a comes first; living afterwards."

"That's one thing I want to say. The other is that you'll have to keep up your courage. I don't want you ever again to say to yourself, even, what you said to me out there. I want you to keep on saying and thinking and believing what you said to Corbel that night when I stood outside your office door; that we may lose, but we'll go down fighting! . . . And I don't think we're going to lose!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Little Left of Great City

The traveler today sees very little at the site of Carthage, which was destroyed in 146 B. C. "For centuries after its final destruction" says Prof. Harry Peck, "Carthage was a quarry for both the Africans and the merchants of Europe. . . . Recent times have also added to the work of devastation, since the marble blocks of the ancient walls have been within the past few years in part destroyed by the operation of the Tunisian railway. The aqueduct, over 50 miles in length, is the only remnant of the greatness of the city's past that still preserves a real impressiveness."

THE GREAT SECRET

I suppose we shall never acquire the capacity to imagine how life can go on apart from a body as a carrier of our personality and as the organ of our values. As Emerson so well put it: "No sociable angel ever breathes an early syllable to satisfy the longings of saints or the fears of mortals. The secret is kept. The mystery is unsolved." And it is as it should be. I should be sorry if we had prospectuses of "the beyond," if the secrets were all unrolled and we could "calculate" in advance. It is enough to know that "it must tally" with what is best in Nature. It cannot be inferior in tone to the already known works of the Artist who writes the moral law.—Dr. Rufus Jones.

WOMAN MUSEUM GUIDE

For the first time a woman has been appointed guide lecturer at the Natural History museum, South Kensington, England, and she will conduct parties of school children and others around the cases and give lectures on the exhibits.

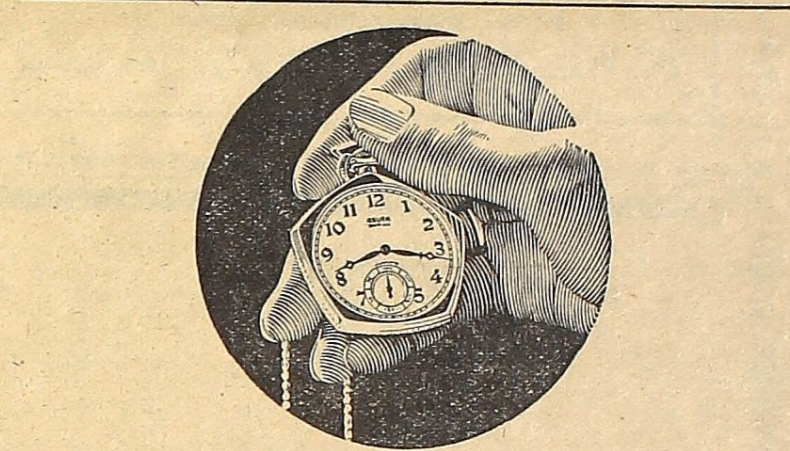
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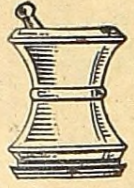
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No. 1 Continued from the First Page

Grant Township

Republican Ticket—Supervisor, John Burt; clerk, Wm. E. Herriman; treasurer, Charles Katterman; highway commissioner, Henry Durant; justice of peace (full term), Clyde Roberts; justice of peace (to fill vacancy), Victor Herriman; board of review (full term), A. O. Katterman; overseer of highways, district No. 1, Clifford Hayes

Progressive Republican Ticket—Supervisor, Jesse Carpenter; clerk, Guy E. Tift; treasurer, Mrs. Celia Watts; highway commissioner, Earl Herriman; justice of peace (full term), Thomas Scarlett; justice of peace (to fill vacancy), Nelson Miller; board of review (full term), Frank Hantz; overseer of highways, district No. 1, John Overly

Oscoda Township

Republican Ticket—Supervisor, James A. Hull; clerk, John A. Larson; treasurer, James MacGillivray; highway commissioner, Frank Bissonette; overseer of highways, Dan Nahrahwon; justice of peace (full term), Al J. Christeson; member board of review, Charles S. Hennigar

Plainfield Township

Republican Ticket—Supervisor, Lewis Nunn; clerk, S. J. E. Lucas; treasurer, Glenwood Streeter; highway commissioner, Oscar Bielby; board of review, Daniel Pearsall; justice of peace (to fill vacancy), Elmer Graves; justice of peace (full term), Gordon French; overseer of highways, Charles Love

Democratic Ticket—Supervisor, E. O. Putnam; clerk, Harold Rainsberg; highway commissioner, Frank Dorsey; board of review, F. E. Bernard; justice of peace (to fill vacancy), Ed. Teal; justice of peace (full term), Lawrence Lake; overseer of highways, Seymour Bortle

Reno Township

Peoples Ticket—Supervisor, H. F. Black; clerk, Lewis W. Ross; treasurer, Alex Robinson; highway commissioner, Henry Seafert; justice of peace (4 year term), R. A. Bentley; board of review (2 year term), Karl Bueschen; overseer of highways, S. L. Barnes

Sherman Township

Citizens Ticket—Supervisor, Frank Schneider; clerk, Walter Kelchner; treasurer, Matt Jordan; highway commissioner, Edward Norris; justice of peace (full term), Lawrence Cottrell; board of review (full term), Octave Miller; overseer of highways, district No. 1, Frank Smith

Sherman Party Ticket—Supervisor, Harry B. Westover

Tawas Township

Independent Ticket—Supervisor, Ferd. Schmalz; clerk, Andrew Lorenz; treasurer, Omar Frank; highway commissioner, Mike Klish; justice of peace (full term), James Chambers; board of review, Frank Nelkie

Peoples Ticket—Supervisor, Wm. H. Moore; clerk, Ralph Beebe; treasurer, Dudley Nelem; highway commissioner, Thos. Chestler; justice of peace (full term), Harrison Frank; board of review, Henry Fahselt

Wilber Township

Republican Ticket—Supervisor, John McMullen; clerk, Alva Callahan; treasurer, John Schreiber

Peoples Ticket—Supervisor, Roy Sims; clerk, Mrs. Loretta Schaaf; treasurer, Emil Cholger

No. 2 Continued from the First Page

Peter Pfeiffer, Leona Ziehl and Herbert Ziehl had perfect spelling papers last week.

Primary Room

Maxine DePotty and Willard Mulsolf returned to school Monday after having been ill with chicken pox. Ruth Giddings and Betty Jane Ferguson returned Tuesday and Richard Clark on Wednesday after having been ill several weeks.

Harry Rollin and Neil Libka are ill with chicken pox this week. The following children have been neither tardy nor absent during March: Ellen Bradley, Richard Hawkins, Maurice Hayes, Matilda Sholtz, Henry Brown, Vernon Hill, and Lyle Hughes.

On the honor roll for this month are Ellen Bradley, Lou Libka, Neil Libka, Genevieve Putnam, NormaLou Westcott, Wayne White, Marian Clark, Lyle Hughes, and Richard Sievert.

Harold Harris, a former pupil, now of Ypsilanti, visited us Wednesday.

Heron's Nest

Although the great blue heron that nests in the North usually chooses the top of a tall tree in which to build his platform nest, he is equally at home in the southern lake region where he nests on the ground in the midst of the swamp.

Like a Potato

Love is like a potato—it's got eyes, but it's blind.—Collier's Weekly.

Announcement

Formerly
KING'S LUNCH
will be under
New Management
SATURDAY
Steaks, Chops, etc.
Short Orders
Adolph Brosi

Whittemore

The next regular meeting of the P. T. A. will be next Monday night, April 3rd. Election of officers will take place, and the program committee has prepared an excellent program. Don't miss it.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Charters, Mrs. Wm. Leslie and son, William, of Tawas City and Miss Eunice McDougald of Lansing spent Wednesday afternoon and evening with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Charters.

Those entertaining the measles last week were Tommy and Marilyn Shannon and Clayton Bellville.

The Ladies Aid met with Mrs. Lena Auttersson Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Earl Hasty and daughter spent the first of the week in Sterling with relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. John Schroyer and Miss Ella Fuerst spent Wednesday and Thursday at Big Rapids and other points in the western part of the state.

The community was grief-stricken last Thursday when word came that Jay McMann had died on the previous Monday and private funeral services had been held on Wednesday. Jay had made many friends here before moving to Minden City last fall with his parents. He was a great favorite among the young folks during the few years he lived here. He had suffered from sugar diabetes, but death was caused by spinal meningitis. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved parents, a sister, and his brother, Ross.

No. 3 Continued from the First Page

The question is not a political one. It is a question of the safeguarding of our homes and our children.

A vote for Mrs. Parliament, the dry candidate, will show that, whatever the result may be, you at any rate have done your best to keep drunkenness out of your community.

A wet vote, under the present circumstances, will mean that you favor unlimited access on the part of all, man, woman and child, to unrestrained beer drinking. Think twice before you vote.

All who believe in sobriety and who desire the safeguarding of their homes and children should vote for the dry delegate, Mrs. Parliament of West Branch. Think twice before you vote.

W. A. Gregory,
Pastor, Tawas Bay M. E. Churches

Happy Childhood

The season of childhood, when the soul, on the rainbow bridge of fancy, glides along, dry-shod over the walls and ditches of the lower earth.—Richter.

Making Sweet Sounds

There are three types of musical instruments—percussion, wind and stringed. Probably the percussion instruments were the first, though legend takes the pipe of Pan back to prehistoric times.

Easter Novelties and Greeting Cards

We have a large selection of Easter Rabbits, Chicks, and Candy Eggs.

Gilbert's Chocolates Easter wrap- ping, pound 60c-\$1.00

Readmore Lending Library Rental per day . . . 3c

Read a Good Book. 10c minimum charge.

Big Ten School Tablets 45¢ pages 10c

Guaranteed Hot Water Bottles only 49c

Stationery Special

90 sheets Shadow Stripe Paper and 25 Envelopes to match 49c

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Complete With Nails and Cement

Hexagonal Asphalt Shingles, Johns-Manville, red or green, Per bld. \$1.75

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10x12 6 light \$1.00 12x16 2 light 95c
8x10 3 light 60c 12x14 2 light 72c
10x12 2 light 64c

Outside Glazed Doors . . \$3.85

Inside Doors \$3.67

Shiplap, per 100 bd. ft. . \$2.60

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TAWAS CITY

VOTE DEMOCRATIC

Democratic Ticket Spring Election, April 3

The following candidates are fully qualified for the offices to which they have been nominated:

- Murray D. VanWagoner—State Highway Commissioner.
- George E. Bushnell—Justice of the Supreme Court.
- Edward M. Sharpe—Justice of the Supreme Court.
- Charles F. Hemans—Regent of the University.
- Franklin M. Cook—Regent of the University.
- Paul F. Voelker—Superintendent of Public Instruction.
- Edna C. Wilson—Member State Board of Education.
- Benjamin H. Halstead—Member State Board of Agriculture.
- Charles E. Downing—Member State Board of Agriculture.

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