

## TAWAS CITY

Mrs. Wm. Rouiller and daughter, Bessie, Mrs. Chas. Quick and daughter, Mildred, were Bay City visitors on Saturday.

Herbert and Arnold Hosbach are visiting relatives in Saginaw for several weeks.

Mrs. A. Mallon spent Thursday in Bay City.

Mrs. Ira Horton was in Bay City on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Colby leave the first of next week for Glennie, where they will make their home.

Mrs. J. H. Leslie and daughter, Miss Delta, motored to Bay City on Saturday for the day.

Mrs. A. E. Giddings and daughter, Ruth, and mother, Mrs. Velte, are visiting relatives in Woodland this week.

Leo Stepanski of Bay City enjoyed a few days of trout fishing this week, and visiting at the home of his uncle, Jos. Stepanski.

Mrs. John King and daughters spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mrs. William Rapp left Sunday for a week's visit in Jackson and Detroit with relatives.

John Reinke, Gerald and Clement Stepanski spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mrs. Emil Kasischke, sons, Walter and Martin, spent the week end with relatives at Yale, Michigan, returning on Monday.

Mrs. Lulu Bigelow and daughter, Miss Evelyn, were Bay City visitors on Saturday.

Mrs. Austin McGuire, Mrs. John Lanski, Misses Elvera Kasischke, Margaret and Elsie Neumann spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Main of Harrisville were business visitors in the city on Wednesday.

Eat more Whole Wheat Bread. Turner's Bakery, East Tawas. Phone 45-F2.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hosbach and son, Robert, of Northville, Mr. and Mrs. Gerhardt Hosbach and son, Harold, of Saginaw were week end visitors with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Hosbach.

John Forsten spent Sunday in Saginaw. Mrs. Forsten accompanied him home after spending a couple of weeks with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Boulder of Glennie spent Wednesday in the city with relatives.

Mrs. John Swartz of Alpena was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Duffy. Alice and Jack Swartz, who visited here a few days, returned with their mother.

Harold Grise of Detroit is spending a couple of weeks at his home here.

Capt. W. J. Taylor of the U. S. Cutter Aspin spent Sunday evening with W. C. Davidson. The Aspin was in the harbor for several days this week. George Rouiller of this city is one of the crew.

Mrs. M. E. Friedman of Detroit came yesterday for a few days' visit with her son, H. E. Friedman.

**STORY OF MAD MARRIAGE FEATURES FILM NEWCOMER**  
"When Strangers Marry," the Columbia melodrama of the tropics, will be the attraction at the Family Theatre on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, May 10-11-12. Jack Holt is starred as a dynamic engineer who fights to finish a railroad and keep his wife in the exotic but deadly jungles of Java.

The story is one of mad marriage between two individualistic, high-tempered people who find their love going to pieces under the wilting heat and dull monotony of a tropical sun.

Lillian Bond, beautiful young English-born star of various London and New York revues, attains her first leading role in "When Strangers Marry."

An excellent supporting cast includes Arthur Vinton, Barbara Barondess, Ward Bond, Gustav Von Seyffertitz, and Paul Porcasi. Clarence Badger directed.

**EMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH**  
Friday, May 5—Announcements for Holy Communion, afternoon and evening.

Sunday, May 7—English service at 9:30 a. m. Subject: "Thy Kingdom Come." German service at 11:00 a. m. In connection therewith Holy Communion will be celebrated.

Monday, May 8—Choir rehearsal at 7:30 p. m.

Tuesday, May 9—Adult instruction at 8:00 p. m. Any adult desiring instruction in the chief doctrines of the Bible is requested to confer with the pastor.

Thursday, May 11—Bible class at 8:00 p. m. "Life of David."  
W. C. Voss, Pastor.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES**  
Literary Club Rooms, East Tawas. Sunday, at 10:30 a. m.—Subject: "Adam and Fallen Man."

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

**TO ICE CONSUMERS**  
The price of ice for the season of 1933 will be lowered from \$2.50 and \$3.00 to \$2.00 and \$2.50.  
Thos. Curry, East Tawas.

## COUNTY TAX COMMISSIONERS APPOINTED

W. H. Grant, county treasurer; Edgar Louks, chairman of finance and apportionment committee, board of supervisors; Margaret E. Worden, county school commissioner; A. A. Bigelow, member of Tawas City board of education; and John Webb of Hale, not connected with any local government unit, are members of the Isoco County Tax Commission and will allocate the division of taxes under the Fifteen Mill Constitutional Amendment.

A. A. Bigelow and John Webb were appointed by Probate Judge Davison as provided in the new legislative act governing the tax allocation. The commission is limited to May 15 for a preliminary determination and the final order must be made on June 1.

Minimum tax rates are established in the Southworth act. Three mills goes to the county and four mills to school districts provided that if the average tax rate levied for the operating purposes of any county or school district for its last three fiscal years is less than the minimum rate, the average rate shall be accepted. No local tax unit may be allowed a tax rate in excess of what would be required according to its proposed budget.

The balance of the 15 mills is to be divided between governmental units according to need and as ascertained by the commission.

Townships, cities, villages and school districts must file budgets with the commission.

**BIRCKENBACK-KATTERMAN**

A very pretty wedding was solemnized Saturday afternoon, April 22, at 3:00 o'clock when Miss Eva Birckenback of the Hemlock road became the bride of Lloyd Katterman, also of the Hemlock road. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. A. Sievert, pastor of the Zion Lutheran church of Tawas City.

The bride was charming in a dress of hyacinth blue silk crepe with hat to match, and carried an arm bouquet of white roses. The couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Carl Look, the latter a sister of the groom.

After the ceremony a wedding supper was given at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Birckenback, to about 45 immediate relatives and friends.

The young couple have a host of friends who join in wishing them a long and prosperous wedded life.

**MRS. LAURA MOORE**

Mrs. Laura Moore, formerly Miss Laura McGill of the Cozy Lunch, Vancouver, B. C., died Monday morning, April 24, at a Portland hospital where she had been a patient for some time. Mrs. Moore had been in poor health for the past two years.

A native of Michigan, Mrs. Moore came to Vancouver from Tawas City in 1914, making her home here until 1927, when she moved to Portland, Oregon.

Among the survivors are her husband, Albert Moore, of Portland; three brothers, James McGill of Portland, Henry McGill of Tillamook and Edward McGill of Seattle; and one sister, Mrs. Marjorie Culham of Cabri, Canada.

Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock in Limber's chapel, with the Rev. Stuart Goude officiating. Mrs. E. H. Rider was harpist for the services. Interment was in Park Hill cemetery.—Vancouver Star.

**School Notes**

**High School**  
Our baseball team will play a game with the Harrisville nine Friday afternoon, May 5. We have a good team this year.

Much interest has been aroused in tennis this year and a tennis tournament is being planned. Many pupils have already entered and it is expected to have girls' and boys' singles and girls' and boys' doubles and mixed doubles. The tournament will probably begin about May 20. It's bound to be interesting this year.

The local school will act as host to about fifty seventh and eighth graders from the surrounding schools Friday, May 12. The morning will be given over to reviews in preparation for the state examinations which will be held the following week. Immediately after dinner, the pupils will attend a program put on by the high school students.

Then if the weather permits, a baseball game will be arranged among the visitors, and some other form of amusement for those who do not care to participate in this event. It is expected that about ten schools will be represented.

The senior girls of the Tawas City high school will present the comedy-drama, "No Men Admitted," at the State Theatre on Tuesday evening, May 9, at 8:15. The cast of characters is as follows: Anne Martin and Cherry Martin, sisters—Dora Markand Lulu Robinson; Susan, their housekeeper—Ernestine Cecil;

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## CAMP SKEEL, OSCODA, STARTS BUSY SEASON

There is already considerable activity at Camp Skeel, and it promises to develop into an all season's busy program. The Fifteenth Observation Squadron was expected here from Scott Field, Illinois, Thursday. Transports have been flying up every day from Selfridge Field for the past week, and there are now quite a number of men and considerable ground equipment at the field. Maj. White, of the medical corps, is here.

Lieut. Selby is in charge of the preparations for the arrival of the squadron.

Contractors from Chicago and elsewhere have been at the Camp recently making surveys preliminary to placing bids for the building of the new barracks and for the other work to be done on the field this spring.

**TWO EAST TAWAS BUSINESS FIRMS COMBINE**

Announcement was made yesterday that the Tawas Hardware & Sporting Goods company, owned by Justin Carroll, and the Mielock Tire & Electric, owned by John Mielock, would be consolidated and that the new firm would be known as Carroll & Mielock. The new business will be located in the Anker building, now occupied by the Mielock Tire & Electric.

The two lines, which consisted of general hardware and electrical supplies, auto accessories and tires, will be carried. The two men feel that they can better serve their patrons under the new set-up. The interior of the building is being remodeled and decorated.

Friends of the two young men wish them success.

**TAWAS DELEGATIONS ATTEND LEGISLATIVE HEARINGS**

Delegations of Tawas City and East Tawas merchants attended a public hearing relative to the three per cent sales tax held Wednesday at Lansing. At this meeting the merchants of the state were assured that the proposed tax would be modified downward or entirely eliminated from tax legislation. It was maintained at the hearing that such a tax would put too heavy a burden on the buying public and would handicap any recovery in business.

**C. A. Pinkerton Takes Full Charge of D. & M. Ry.**

Announcement was made Monday that C. A. Pinkerton, general superintendent, had been placed in full charge of the Detroit & Mackinac railroad, his duties having been extended to include those of the late John McCray, who had been general manager.

George J. Bergvinn was appointed auditor and A. Anschuetz superintendent of car service.

**MONDAY, MAY 8th, IS CLEAN-UP DAY**

The people of Tawas City are hereby notified that Monday, May 8, will be clean-up day, and you are hereby asked to have all rubbish in containers at curb on that date.

Signed,  
A. M. Boomer, Mayor.

## ACHIEVEMENT DAY CREDIT TO FOUR-H CLUBS

4-H Club Achievement Day was held at Whittemore on Tuesday, May 2, at the Roll-Inn hall. A very large crowd from the various schools of the county attended and an excellent display of sewing and handicraft work was on exhibit. It was surely a credit to the teachers and club leaders of each school for their work and interest in this worth while achievement for the school child.

The afternoon meeting consisted of the following program: A musical number by the Whittemore high school orchestra, roll call of the clubs, a piano solo by Arvilla McNeil of Whittemore, a piano duet by Misses Hilda Bueschen and Odesa Johnson of the Reno 1 and 2 groups, a vocal solo by Miss Lorenz of the Vine school, a demonstration of the sewing machine attachments by Miss Ella Ross, a number by the orchestra, and a very interesting talk by Mr. Kettunen, state club leader, on what our school boys are doing in the county. This was followed by a talk by Miss Wixson, assistant state club leader, to the various sewing groups and giving each group their certificates of achievement. Miss Worden was in charge of the afternoon program, and the Whittemore P. T. A. served hot cocoa at noon to all groups from other districts.

Honor members of the clothing clubs are:

Vine School: Virginia Rapp, Izma Rapp—leader, Mrs. Lucy Allen; Reno 1: Ella Bueschen, Hilda Bueschen, Alice Latter—leader, Effie

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## DENTIST WILL BUILD NEW OFFICE BUILDING

Dr. C. F. Klump, dentist, of East Tawas is erecting a new office building on Lakeside drive. It will be a handsome two-story structure with a log finish exterior. This, with the several other construction projects now underway, indicates a laudable faith in the future of the two cities and at the same time gives employment to a considerable number of carpenters, masons and other laborers.

**REMODELS GARAGE FOR SUPER-SERVICE STATION**

W. F. Cholger is remodeling his garage into a super-service station. Ten feet has been cut off the front, making a wide service-way. A handsome new front will be constructed. It will be furnished with the latest equipment. Mr. Cholger has other plans for the improvement of the building which will be announced later.

**WILL ERECT DANCE HALL AND RESTAURANT**

Work was commenced this week by James Leslie on a restaurant and dance hall to be operated in connection with his Hi-Speed super-service station. The building will be finished in white stucco and will be a credit to the city. Mr. Leslie states that the restaurant will be furnished with the very latest equipment. An experienced restaurant operator will be in charge.

**LEAGUE OFFICIALS WILL MEET HERE TONIGHT**

A directors' meeting of the North-Eastern Michigan Baseball league will be held at the city hall tonight (Friday). Preparations will be completed in anticipation of the opening of the baseball season Sunday, May 28th.

## Discusses Problems of Beet Grower and Sugar Manufacturer

An Isoco county resident who has had considerable experience with the beet sugar industry has written the following for the benefit of farmers who contemplate growing sugar beets for the proposed co-operative sugar plant:

The Editor has given me a copy of the Arenac Beet Growers Association sugar beet marketing contract. This contract provides protection for the grower of sugar beets. He (the signer) becomes an interested partner in the sugar business, a grower and manufacturer combined.

The first question a manufacturer must face, if he is successful, is, can we find an outlet for our products? More than ever today is this the vital question.

In answering it, may we discuss briefly some of the past troubles of the beet sugar industry as I have viewed it, or which has come to my attention through others better informed. My father was for many years labor agent for the Michigan Sugar Company.

Sugar is sugar whether it be taken through the media of beets or cane. From insidious propaganda the housewife was educated into the idea that cane sugar was the only product she should use and it was so firmly fixed that women folks insisted on it. During the last two years this prejudice has been overcome by economic conditions and proper truthful information. Today

our ladies of Michigan are demanding beet sugar, because they fully realize its equal value, not for the sweet tooth alone, but because our farmers need the extra dollar to buy other local merchandise and products. Michigan can still manufacture sugar and find a ready market in our own state. If every farmer who has suitable land for growing beets could take on a small acreage, he could help himself and his community that much better. You notice, I say suitable land.

In years past tare has been a big loss item for the growers as well as manufacturers. Some of the weigh station attendants will testify as to the unscrupulous methods used to make the loads extra heavy when weighing in the beets. With cooperation, this will be practically eliminated, because no grower will stand by and see another use sharp tactics. Labor is another item that means much to the beet grower. As a boy it was my experience to weed and block beets. In the early days every grower employed local help during the growing season, until the problem of "going to the city" made it necessary to hire

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**NOTICE**

Meeting of the Board of Review for the city of Tawas City will be held at the City Hall May 15, 16, 17, and 18 to review the tax rolls of the city.

## BALDWIN LODGE OBSERVES 50TH ANNIVERSARY

In commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of Baldwin Lodge, I. O. O. F., open house to membership was held last Friday evening. Hon. E. M. Sharpe, justice of the supreme court elect, was the principal speaker of the evening. He gave a fine address relative to OddFellowship, its influence, good work, and benefit.

Other speakers were Hon. Alfred Boomer, mayor of Tawas City; Hon. W. A. Evans, mayor of East Tawas; Otto Louis of Bay City; Hon. H. Denke, circuit judge of this circuit, and Miss Edith Davey.

The musical program included songs by the Odds Trio, and a solo by Miss Elsie Ahonen accompanied by Mrs. Nyda Campbell Leslie.

Judge Dehnke presented George Sedgeman of Massillon, Ohio, with the twenty-five year jewel.

The opening prayer was given by Prof. J. K. Osgerby, closing prayer by Rev. Frank Metcalf.

A large number attended and the event was very enjoyable.

**CHILD HEALTH DAY TO BE HELD AT EAST TAWAS ON TUESDAY, MAY 9th**

The Isoco County Child Health Committee has made plans for a county Child Health Day to be held on Tuesday, May 9th, at the Community Building in East Tawas. Schools and committee groups throughout the county are making contributions to the exhibits and the program.

The following program has been arranged for the afternoon, beginning at 2:30, E. S. T.:

Music—East Tawas band; Report, Child Health Committee Activities—Miss Worden; Report of Health Department—Dr. Johnston; Report of County Nurse—Miss Cowgill; Talk—Miss Edna L. Hamilton, director of Children's Fund nurses; "Mrs. Turner on Tantrums"—Hale committee; "Our Baby Up-to-Date"—Normal critic room; Boys' Glee Club—East Tawas; Style Revue—East Tawas Home Arts department.

The rural schools are invited to come in after school, bringing a picnic supper, after which they may have time to see the exhibits. The evening program is to begin at 8:00 o'clock, and consists of the following:

Music—St. Joseph School orchestra; community singing led by Mr. Swanson; Health Club Demonstration Meeting—Fifth Grade, Tawas City; Health Drill—Baldwin School; "Trial of Jimmy Germ"—Cottage School; Music—St. Joseph School orchestra; Health Play—Hale School; Health Drill—Whittemore; Glee Club—Oscoda girls; Health Play—Alabaster.

**LARGE CROWD ATTENDS COUNTY NORMAL PLAY**

The Isoco County Normal presented a three act comedy-drama, "His Best Investment," at the Community Building, East Tawas, on Wednesday evening before a large crowd. The play was directed by Mrs. Reine Torrey Osgerby, Isoco County Normal instructor. The cast of characters was as follows:

Suzanne—Grace Norris; Beverly Gray—Leona Ulman; Fortunio Randolph—Beatrice Brooks; Christine Whitman—Ella Ahonen; Priscilla Page—Ellen Rickert; Billy Breckenridge—Herbert Holmes; Alison Cortland—Gladie Charters; Van Rensselaer Bailey—Fred Wilson; Betty Jane Bailey—Madeleine Covel; Olivia Cortland—Catherine Britt; Senator Jerome—Edward Klenow; John Cortland—Ellwood Daley; Uncle Toby—James Carpenter; Marie—Mary Kalonich.

**WEST BRANCH HOLDS TROUT FESTIVAL**

The trout festival held at West Branch on Saturday, Sunday and Monday was a creditable undertaking and several thousand visitors from various sections of Michigan and other states were in attendance.

Publishers W. A. Crandell and Emil Buchholz issued an "extra" Sunday edition of the Oremay County Herald. It consisted of eight pages of well prepared stories and features relative to the festival. It was one of the few extra editions ever produced in a town the size of West Branch.

**DISCUSSIONS**

The American Relief Army, an American religious and charity organization organized in the autumn of 1923 and chartered under the laws of the state of Michigan, was organized for the purpose of the dissemination of religious truth and the dispensing of relief to the poor.

The Relief Army is a strictly American organization; in fact, a Michigan organization, and every member of its personnel is an American citizen.

Under permit from the state of Michigan army representatives solicit funds and material from private citizens and business houses for the prosecution of the dual purpose of the organization, and every cent of money, every article of clothing, and

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## EAST TAWAS

Mrs. C. Harwood and daughter, Vivian, spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mrs. Alva Misener and Mrs. Wyatt Misener were Bay City visitors on Saturday.

G. Fenger is entertaining his mother from Minnesota for a few weeks.

Mrs. S. E. Somers and son, who spent a week in Detroit, returned home Friday. Dr. Somers' mother of Detroit returned with them and will spend a week in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson and baby of Detroit spent a few days in the city.

Myrton Curry and Gerald McIntyre, who spent ten days in Chicago, returned home.

Mrs. Eugene Hanson was at Mt. Pleasant on Thursday and Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. John Alford of Sandusky spent the week in the city with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Alford.

Eat more Whole Wheat Bread. Turner's Bakery, East Tawas. Phone 45-F2.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sedgeman of Oberlin, Ohio, are in the city with relatives.

Mrs. Ella Cleaver of Saginaw spent the week end in the city with relatives. She also attended the I. O. O. F. banquet on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goodall of Flint spent the week end in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Siefert and children spent the week end in Bay City.

Mrs. Rose Anker, who has been visiting in Detroit, returned home.

Norman Salsbery spent the week end in Dearborn with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hickey are entertaining friends from California for the week.

J. G. Dimmick and J. N. Sloan spent Friday in Gaylord.

Miss Margaret Sase of Detroit is spending a couple months in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Sase.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Butler and son, Forrest, spent Sunday in West Branch.

The Swedish Ladies will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Hans Carlson on May 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rust of Detroit spent the week end with their father, C. R. Jackson, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. L. McKay and Robert McKay spent Thursday in West Branch.

Mrs. P. Matthews of Bay City is in the city with her mother, Mrs. R. Evans, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McKenzie, who spent the winter in the city with their daughter, Mrs. W. A. Evans, returned to their home in Albion. Howard Evans drove them home.

On his return he stopped at Port Huron.

Misses Helen Courtade, Helmie Huhtala, Ana Evenson, Joy Vaughn, Myrtle Parker and Hazel Hallanger spent Saturday in Bay City.

The senior class of the East Tawas high school enjoyed their annual skip-day on Friday by spending the day in Ann Arbor at the University. They were accompanied by their class adviser, Helmie Huhtala, Myrtle Parker and Steve Youngs.

Ang J. Berube, who is at Detroit for medical treatment, spent the week end at his home in the city. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Berube of Detroit.

Stanley Misener spent Thursday in Bay City.

The American Legion Post of East Tawas is seeking reading material for the enlisted Civilian Corps stationed at camps in the Huron National Forest and would appreciate donations of discarded books or magazines, to be given to Joseph Barkman, Post Adjutant, for distribution.

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**APE AT BAY UPON TALLEST SKYSCRAPER**

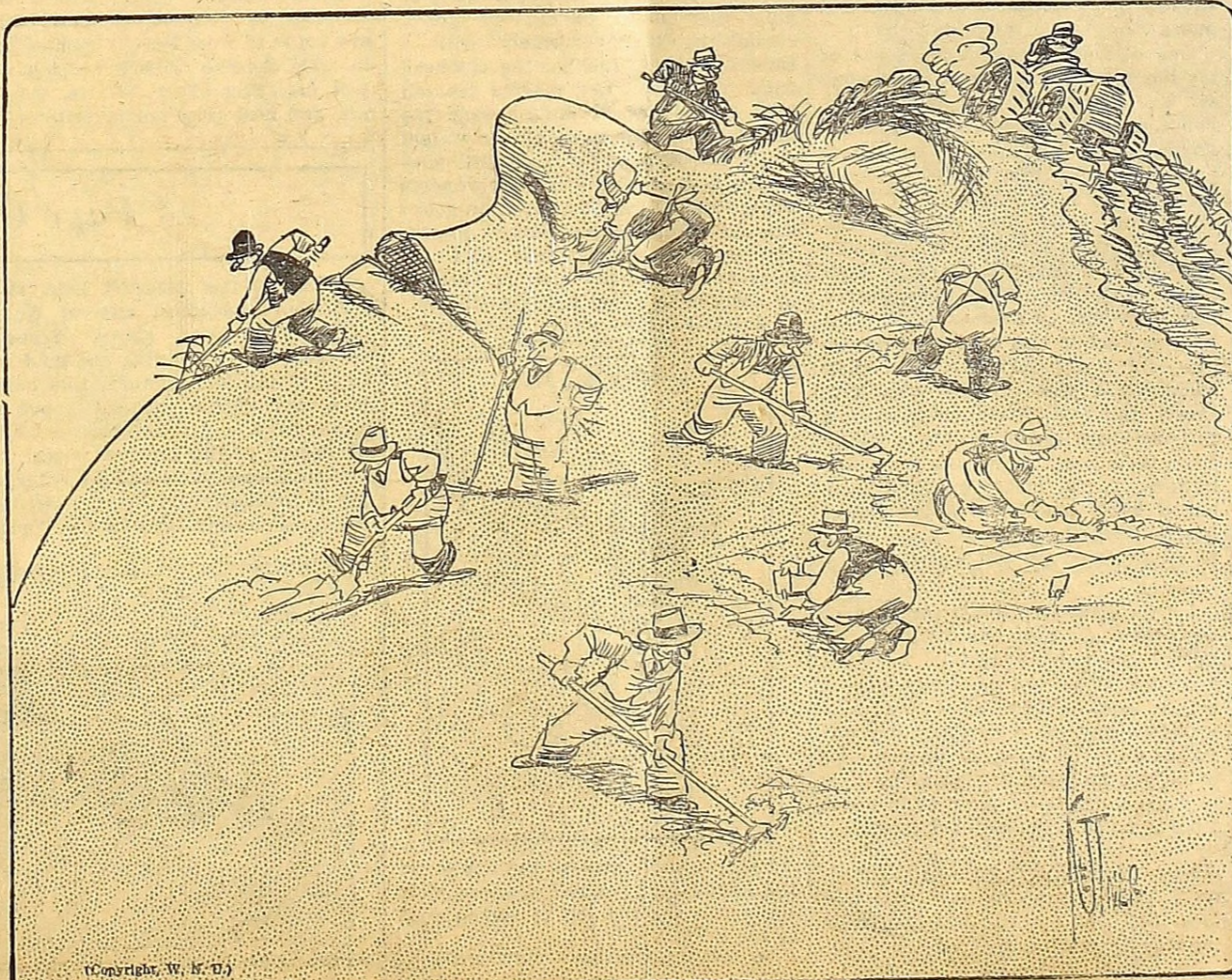
Imagining a giant ape, a lovely but frightened girl of whom he is enamored lying at its great feet, making its last stand against civilized man from atop the tallest building in the world!

Stretch that imagination still farther and see the great prehistoric creature, fifty feet tall with an arm reach of twenty-three feet, strike in the air one of the planes that is bombarding him with machine gun bullets. It cracks up like a few toothpicks in the hand of a man!

A story drawn entirely from imagination—a modern version of the old fairy tale of Beauty and the Beast—is told in "King Kong," RKO-Radio Picture coming Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, May 7-8-9, to the Family Theatre, East Tawas. It is from an idea conceived by Edgar Wallace, first before his sudden and untimely death, and Schoedsack Production with Fay Wray playing the heroine, Robert Armstrong the picture producer and explorer in search of a new thrill, and Bruce Cabot the adventurer who finds his rival for the love of the girl is a prehistoric anthropoid whom he is powerless to fight.

**MONUMENTS AND MARKERS**  
Get my reduced prices before purchasing elsewhere. John Sullivan, East Tawas.

## Mother Earth Gets a Facial



(Copyright, W. H. O.)



## Spring Herald's Coming Circus

### Much Actual Geography Seen in Sawdust Ring.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.

THE circus, land of sawdust and spangles, pink lemonade and peanuts, is about to emerge from winter quarters. The magic rumble of red wagons and the footsteps of circudom's spangled battalions have echoed down the corridors of many summers; yet few really know the phantom white city, a nomadic world, a geographic marvel and a mystery from beginning to end.

There is more actual geography within the narrow borders of Spangleland than in any similar space on the face of the earth. From the shores of the seven seas come its citizens, their faces turned toward the open road where lies the winding trail of the big tops. Dainty equestriennes from France and handsome Russians from the steppes; pink-cheeked athletes from Great Britain and Scandinavia; flashing brunettes from Italy, Argentina, Mexico, and sunny Spain; blond Germans with iron bodies; suave, charming Austrians; almond-eyed maids from Yokohama, Tokyo, and Nagasaki and from the seething land of the dragon; sun-tanned sheiks from the shifting sands of Arab; whip-crackers from Australia and hard-riding cowboys from the western plains; clowns, acrobats, aerialists, riders, staff executives and laborers from every state in the Union—all owe allegiance to the transient country of tents.

A game of checkers in the circus "backyard" between a genial young Japanese tumbler, heir to half a million dollars, and an old clown who ran away from his home in the Middle West long ago, lured by the spangled Pied Piper and his steel-throated callopie, shows how the big top draws together the ends of the earth. Such is the population of Spangleland, where people from nearly every country under the sun are fed into the hopper of a highly organized machine to emerge firmly woven into the brilliant mosaics of a fast-moving performance, subscribing without reservation to the one supreme law of the trouper—"The show must go on."

The circus is organized socially, but a trouper's geographical background has nothing to do with his qualification for membership in the circus golf club, baseball team, clown society, women's clubs, or circus chapter of the American Red Cross. Above all else, the population of this nomadic melting pot learns tolerance, and it's what a person is rather than where he came from that counts most.

**Got Start in Circus.**  
Circusdom has been a springboard from which men have vaulted to prominence in other fields. Will Rogers was the "Cherokee Kid" with Wirth's circus in 1904. Al G. Fields, the minstrel king, started trouping as a Shakespearean clown. Fred Stone wore spangles before the footlights claimed him, and some of his best antics were born back in "Clown Alley" during his circus days.

Many persons still look upon circus trouping as something akin to robbing a bank, which accounts for the interesting fact that many present-day circus stars had to run away from home to join. Take Mabel Stark, for example. Her relatives virtually disowned her when she laid aside the crisp, white uniform of the trained nurse to expose herself to the mauling of "big, striped tomcats," as she affectionately refers to her tigers. But the call of the callopie and the magic of the midway were in her ears and she immigrated to Spangleland, there to become the only woman in the world who breaks, trains, and works tigers. She has more scars on her body than a giraffe has spots, and her exciting career has fed newspaper columns for years.

The almost unlimited geographical aspects of the circus are nowhere more in evidence than in the wild-animal menagerie. To this traveling college of zoology belong animals from every continent, each a splendid physical specimen, receiving the utmost care from the animal attendants. Zoological experts from leading universities never cease to marvel at the exceptionally fine condition of the circus animals, despite the fact that they are moved from city to city almost every day. Variation in climate in different sections of the country presents a serious problem for circus animal attendants, who often pass hours in a cage with a sick jungle charge, so fond are they of their animals. Seldom does a beast die while the circus is on the road.

Under a single spread of canvas are gathered hundreds of animals and birds—tigers from Bengal, Sumatra, and Siberia; lions and leopards from Africa's tangled jungles; tall, silent giraffes from the open stretches of Ethiopia; nilgal, black buck, aoudad, tapir, and gemsbok antelope. In the same circus colony are Russian brown bears, huge black fellows from Alaska, and polar bears from Greenland's icy slopes. But the circus animal population does not end here. There are hippopotamuses from north of the Transvaal; orang utans from Borneo; tiny rhesus monkeys with pathetic faces, affectionate dispositions, and delicate lungs; llamas from the mountains of Peru; pumas from North and South America; macaws from Mexico; sea lions from California; a sea elephant from the Antarctic wastes; wise,

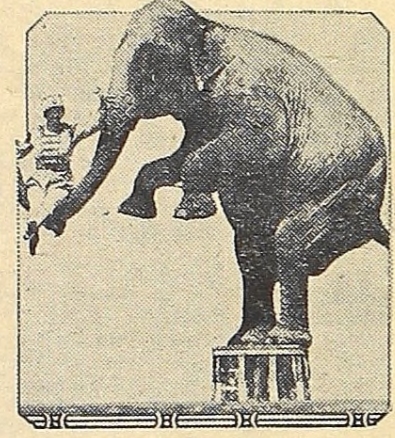
friendly elephants and a curious armored rhinoceros from India; the more familiar rhino from Africa, together with hyenas, dromedaries, zebras, and water buffaloes. Australia contributes the kangaroo.

The rhinoceros, despite his perpetual grouch and his amazing ugliness, is one of the most valuable beasts in the circus, costing about \$10,000 by the time he has been purchased from an exporter, and raised to maturity. While the more impressive rhino hails from India, a dwindling species, the African, is a formidable fellow of steam-roller disposition. Rhinoceros, elephant, or water buffalo can whip a tiger or at least discourage him in most instances. In contrast to the evil-tempered pachyderm, with the deadly horn and the tiny, piglike eyes, is the good-natured hippopotamus, as genial as he is fat.

#### Elephants From India.

Circus elephants, almost without exception, come from India. Their African cousins, though larger, are much harder to handle and have proved pretty generally useless in circuses except for display purposes. Jumbo was an African and he was stubborn, like the rest of his four-footed countrymen. One night years ago, in St. Thomas, Ont., Jumbo got into an argument with a freight train on the wrong track, with the result that his funeral was held the following morning.

Indian elephants are natural actors and enjoy doing tricks in the big show. They are quick to learn, once they realize what is expected of them, and their ears are tuned to applause like those of a born trouper. Most of them are surprisingly good-natured, and they are so anxious about a firm footing that in most cases they will not voluntarily step on a man. Giraffes are captured by means of a lasso, and often an Africa-born giraffe will be seen to have about two inches of hair missing from his stubby mane—evidence



Trained Circus Elephants

that the lasso was instrumental in his capture.

The big circus cats, unless born on the show, are captured in the jungle regions with traps and pits covered with jungle foliage and baited with young goats. A new method of capturing wild beasts alive involves shooting them with a gas bullet that puts the animal to sleep without pain. When the creature wakes up he finds himself a prisoner. These recently perfected gas bullets are said to be capable of bringing down a lion or a tiger at a distance of 200 feet. But circus animals from the four corners of the earth are imported for a far more interesting purpose than mere exhibition. Many of them are educated. In the circus "classrooms" the natural enemies of the jungles are taught to tolerate one another.

#### Mystery of Circusdom.

Much of the mystery of circusdom lies in the moving of this miniature cosmos, with its citizenry of animals and people from every clime, and in the pitching of the tents that compose the canvas city. The largest circus carries its own doctor, lawyers, detectives, barber shop, blacksmith shop, fire department, chefs, business experts, and postal service, and it travels on 100 railroad cars in four sections. There are long, steel flat cars for the wagons and other vehicles; huge box cars for the hundreds of horses, elephants, camels, llamas, zebras; commodious sleeping cars for the performers, staff, and laborers.

That the moving of the show may be expedited, cook and dining equipment is packed up at 5:30 in the afternoon, and is sent ahead aboard the flying squadron, along with the wild animal cages and the menagerie tent, which is loaded immediately after the start of the night performance. The land of the white top remains static for just about six hours—between the time the last wagon moves upon the lot, in the late morning, until loading begins again, in the late afternoon. But, if there is a late arrival, the time between unloading and packing up again is shorter still. Of course, when the circus arrives on Sunday or when it remains in a city for more than one day, as it does in a few very large cities, this schedule is not followed. The longest run made by a circus in 1931 was the Ringling-Barnum Jump from Springfield, Mass., to Montreal, Canada, a Sunday trip of 335 miles. The shortest run was 12 miles, from Philadelphia to West Philadelphia.

Circus exhibition in the United States had its beginning in 1785 and President Washington attended Rickett's circus in Philadelphia in 1793. The circus of those early days was a puny ancestor of the present-day show. Indeed, it had no elephant! The first pachyderm to set foot in the United States arrived several years later, aboard a sailing vessel called America. Spangleland scarcely could lay claim to being a complete world in miniature were it not for the fact that within its boundaries can be seen the freak as well as the normal handiwork of Nature. The side show is a separate and distinct kingdom.

## Howe About:

### Ordinary Men Too Much Charity Parental Love

By ED HOWE

I RECALL being startled some years ago on reading a statement in a book that only the ordinary men have real intelligence; that poets, philosophers, professors and prophets go so far in their speculations that they finally camp far beyond the truth.

I was startled by the statement because throughout my life I have been reading books of the Intelligentsia declaring that ordinary people are weak creatures, and must be constantly directed by preachers and writers.

I think this great compliment was paid us by Herbert Spencer; and there is some evidence to warrant it. In Russia the ordinary working Americans are accepted as superior men, and sent for as foremen in building factories, railroads, power and irrigation dams, etc. But note the contempt the Russian leaders express for our writers and statesmen! None of their notions are accepted.

I give credit above to Herbert Spencer for the compliment. It may have been remembered the name, in gratitude. Anyway, both men have come down to us with reputations for unusual intelligence and learning; and let ordinary working citizens remember that such a man believed they are the source of real intelligence, and in future combat mistaken notions of writers and statesmen with more vigor.

The Soviet leaders in Russia have some excellent ideas. One is that the thousands of idle and mischievous men in the big towns must give good excuse for remaining or get out into the country, and earn an honest living on farms. In every town there are many characters known to police, who live by scheming almost or entirely robbery. These men are responsible for nine-tenths of the law breaking; the ordinary citizen with a good job does not require the attention of police a half dozen times in his lifetime. . . . The most serious trouble in the world today is too much charity for the more than half loafers, dead beats and criminals. And this excessive charity is a new growth. I distinctly remember a time when all communities had a vagrancy law; vagrants were arrested with considerable promptness and discretion, and made to work on the rock pile. Nearly everywhere now the vagrants are in charge of public affairs.

Writers highly compliment mothers in some ways, and misrepresent them viciously in others.

Writers almost universally charge that mothers do not properly educate daughters in sex matters. There never was a mother who neglected such education.

I have long believed the love of parents for children is the thing that never fails. And parents add a patience and self-sacrifice in dealing with their children that is about the most creditable thing to be said of our miserable race.

Some parents, poor wretches, have bad judgment, but fierce devotion to children never fails so far as I have observed. If love for our children will save us we will all finally get to heaven.

Some children may fail to sit on the right hand of God because of meanness to their parents, but if love of children is sufficient virtue to save us, I expect to find all parents there.

More English writers say: "A boy is more often disqualified than qualified in economic life by a prolonged education." H. G. Wells has long been saying time spent in a university is wasted, and a training in idleness and rowdiness. England is deliberately cutting its educational budget; and it has never been as foolish about education as have Americans who have steadily made it more expensive and ineffective.

One of the impressive incidents of my life has been knowing an old woman who had had two worthless husbands, several children, and on an average not more than half enough to eat and wear. She almost worships every man able to make a good living. Such a man is her ideal, and a success. I rate men in the same way. Those who make a good living, pay their debts with reasonable promptness, help somewhat in decent human progress, and are in line for honest promotion, are our best men. From their ranks come the millions who have slowly improved their manners and their services, and been able to distinguish their race. There are many limitations in the creature called man, but if he is ambitious to get out of life the best there is admittedly in it, he is good enough and a success.

I have long believed a majority of the people are good enough, considering all their handicaps. . . . But now that times are harder than ever before, I am wavering somewhat; honesty is always at a specially low ebb during hard times. One is most apt to be honest when getting along fairly well; the word of the man in worst trouble must be discounted most.

I have lived a long time in the United States, and my wrongs have not been those of a slave, but of a free man badly managing himself.

## Pleased President by Doing Her Bit



Dear President Roosevelt  
Please take my bit of  
gold as a present  
to the United States.

With Respect

Edna E. Indritz

Seven and a

half years old

Shyrd School

two a

1131 Asaavagato Bld.

Chicago Ill.

EDNA E. INDRTIZ, seven, is the happiest little girl in Chicago. The cause of her joy is the letter she holds from the White House. In it she is praised for having sent the gold paper stars awarded to her in school to President Roosevelt in her effort to do her bit for her country. At the right is the letter Edna sent to Washington with her little contribution. Edna had heard that patriots should not hoard gold.

### FROM HERE AND THERE

HERE is a good recipe for the delicious southern candies which everyone enjoys so much:

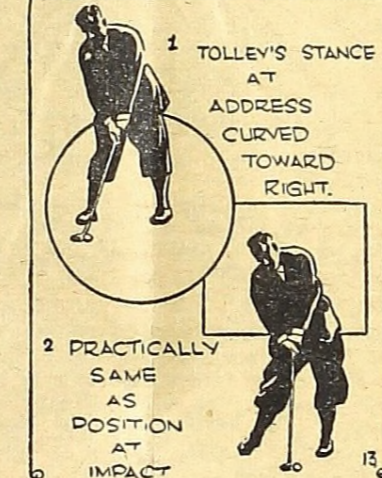
#### Southern Pralines.

Make a sirup of three cupfuls of sugar and two cupfuls of cream. Carmelize one cupful of sugar in a smooth iron frying pan, stirring constantly and rapidly; add one teaspoonful of salt. Now into it pour all the sirup at one time, stirring rapidly and constantly. Cook to the soft ball stage without stirring. Pour out to cool, or set in ice water. Beat when cool until creamy, add three cupfuls of nut meats, form into small flat cakes or put into buttered gem pans to mold. Work quickly before the mass hardens.

#### Rhubarb Conserve.

While the fresh rhubarb is tender, and the skin bright in color, make the marmalades and conserves. Take four cupfuls of rhubarb cut into small pieces without peeling, four cupfuls of sugar, two oranges—juice and grated rind, two lemons—juice and rind, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Cook slowly at first until the sugar is well dissolved, then cook until smooth and clear, adding one cupful of blanched

### GRAPHIC GOLF



STANCE AT ADDRESS

CYRIL TOLLEY is shown here about to hit one of his tremendous drives for which he is famous. His position in the address and at the moment of impact are practically the same. One of the common mistakes of golfers generally is that they fail to keep their position consistent throughout the swing. A sudden lift of the head or upper part of the body can quickly throw the whole swing out of line. Visualizing one's position at impact and assuming an address as nearly identical as possible does much to aid the golfer strike the ball accurately with a smooth swing. Resting the clubhead back of the ball, and placing the left heel about opposite it; allowing the left foot to bear most of the weight while the right seeks a natural position in respect to it will work wonders along this line. In this way the golfer can be thoroughly relaxed on the back-swing and confident that the down-swing will not find the ball out of position in respect to the stroke.



"The minister may be the one to tie the knot," says wedded Weewee, "but the credit for the job of roping goes to the bride."

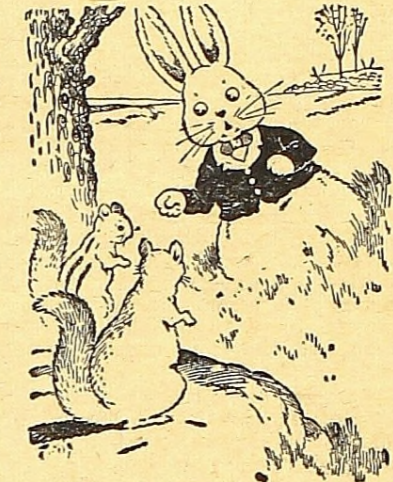
## BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

### PETER RABBIT FINDS HE HAS SOMETHING TO LEARN

Don't ever get the foolish habit of knowing all, like Peter Rabbit.

IT IS a bad habit, this habit of thinking you know all there is to know. It is a bad habit because it is almost sure to get you into trouble, or to make you appear foolish in the eyes of your neighbors, or something like that. Peter Rabbit is very apt to think that because he runs about so much he is a very wise person and knows about all there is worth knowing, which is, of course, a silly idea. Nobody knows all there is to know, or a millionth part of all there is to know. So you'll find



"I Don't Know That It Is Any of Your Business, Peter," Replied Happy Jack.

that those who really know the most say the least about it.

It just happened that Peter had run over to the Green Forest just in time to overhear Happy Jack Squirrel say something to his cousin, Striped Chipmunk, about the quickest tempered person of his acquaintance. "For his size he has the biggest and worst temper of anyone I know of," declared Happy Jack. "And did you ever in your life see anyone eat as he does?"

Instantly Peter was all ears, as the saying is. "Who are you talking about?" he demanded.

"I don't know that it is any of your business, Peter," replied Happy Jack promptly. "However, if it will do you any real good I was speaking of Short-Tail the Shrew."

"Short-Tail the Shrew!" Peter said it over to himself in a puzzled way.

"That is what I said," snapped Happy Jack rather sharply.

"But there isn't any such person," said Peter. "I mean there isn't any such person around here."

Happy Jack stared at Peter with all his might. He stared so that it made Peter uncomfortable.

"What are you staring at me so for?" asked Peter, wriggling uneasily.

"Do you mean to say, Peter Rabbit, that you don't know Short-Tail the Shrew?" asked Happy Jack slowly, as if he couldn't possibly believe it. "Do you mean to say that you don't know one of your nearest neighbors?"

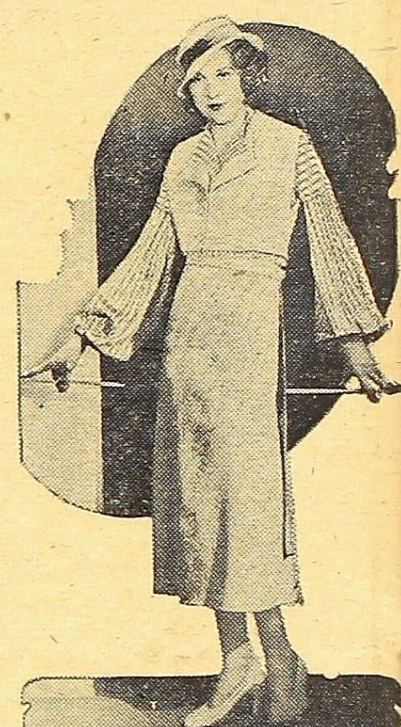
"I guess I know everybody around here there is to know," said Peter. He, too, spoke sharply. "If there is anybody around here I don't know they must have just moved in. Short-Tail the Shrew, whoever that is, never has been a neighbor of mine. If anyone knows his neighbors I guess that one is me. I don't know anybody by that name. I guess you are talking just to hear yourself talk."

Now Happy Jack might have felt that he had reason to make a sharp reply, for Peter's way of speaking had been most provoking. I suspect that he meant it to be provoking. You see Peter wasn't quite sure, as he pretended to be, that Happy Jack didn't know what he was talking about. Yet he wouldn't admit, not even to himself, that he didn't know all there was to know about the things around him and about his neighbors and their doings. He simply couldn't and wouldn't believe that there was anyone of whom he didn't know who lived near enough to be called neighbor.

But Happy Jack didn't get angry. He just laughed. He laughed and he laughed. And the more he laughed the more uncomfortable Peter felt. Peter suspected that beyond a doubt he had something to learn.

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

### Smart Spring Creation



An ensemble of wool material with a blouse of white jersey containing a blue line in it which is being shown by Juliette and Jeanne, Paris fashion creators, in their new Spring style display.

### A Friend Will Do

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

LUCK, take my fortune, age, my years,  
And I'll go blithely to the end  
If I may have through smiles and tears  
The golden treasure of a friend.

The roughest road will not be long,  
The farthest goal so far away,  
If I may have a smile, a song,  
A hail, a handclasp, day by day.

The lightest load I bear alone  
Is heavy with no heart to share,  
But I can carry steel and stone  
If only someone else is there.

And even if the way be dark,  
The future all uncertainty,  
If friendship only lights a spark  
The stars will not be hard to see.

A friend will level ev'ry hill  
And turn the grayest sky to blue.  
Luck, take my fortune, if you will,  
But leave me love, and that will do.

© 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

### Do YOU Know—



That the term cowboy was first used during the American Revolution, and applied to a band of Tories who infested the neutral ground around New York, plundering and stealing cattle from both parties.

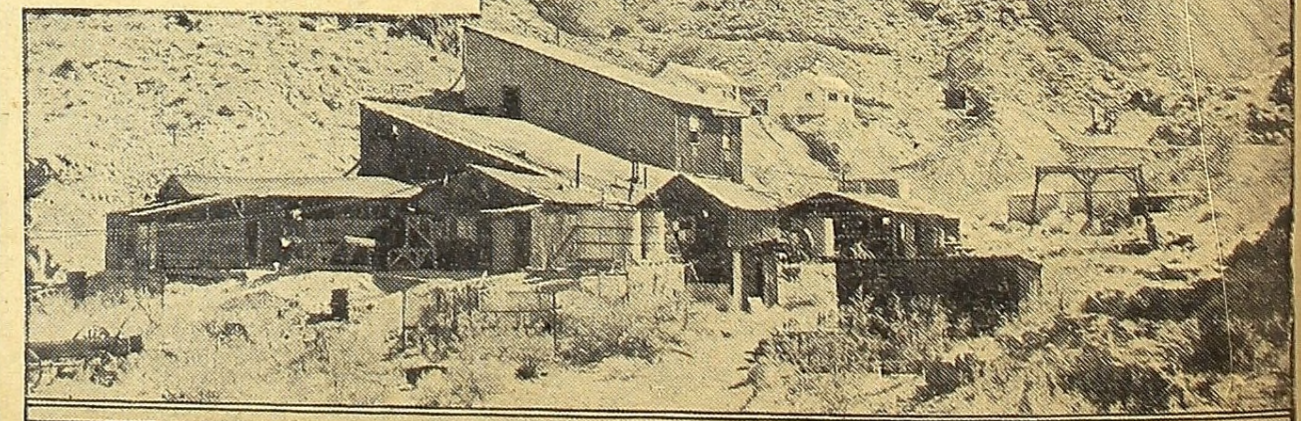
© 1933, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.—WNU Service

#### Eight Women in Law Firm

Eight women attorneys in Cleveland have formed an all-feminine law firm, the first in Ohio and one of the few in the United States.

### A Page Out of the Gold Rush Days of the Past

ONE of the deserted gold mines near the ghost city of Nelson, Nev., is pictured above. Scene of feverish activity during the gold rush days of the last century, this hamlet is a relic of the past. Although the mines have long since been abandoned as devoid of the precious metal they are occasionally worked by enterprising individuals who hope to strike a lucky vein overlooked in the "boom."



"The minister may be the one to tie the knot," says wedded Weewee, "but the credit for the job of roping goes to the bride."

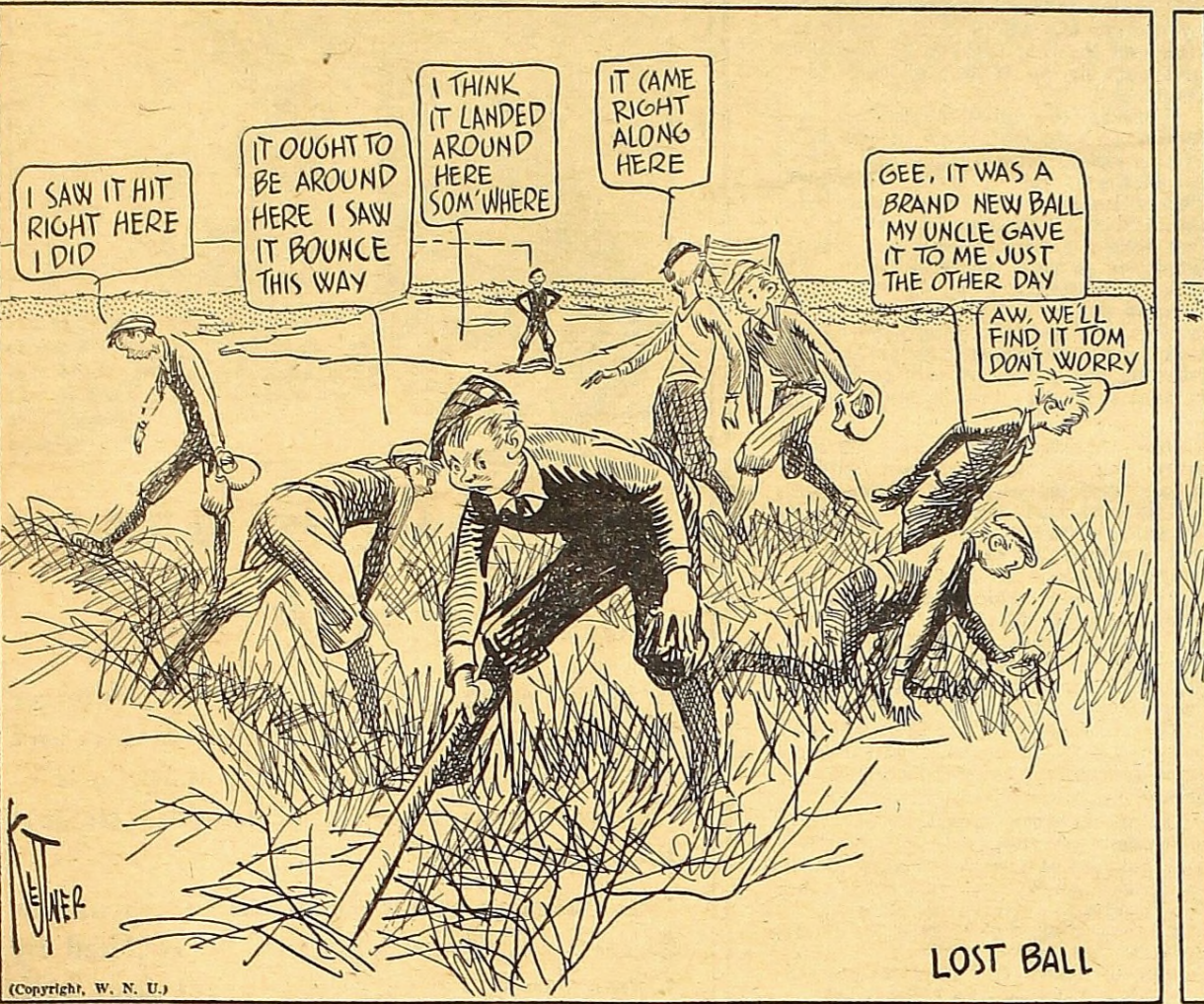
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# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



# Runaways Are Huge Problem to the Police

## New York Records Show Most Are Under 17.

New York.—Missing girls are becoming the biggest kind of a bother to the New York police department.

Some 2,100 of them disappeared in New York during the last calendar year and numbers of them never could be found. Many wound up in police stations or in underworld dens. A few met untimely ends—their bodies were found abandoned by roadsides, in the resort rooms where they were slain, or in out of the way hiding places. A sizable group eloped to presumably happy marriages.

Of the runaways 1,688 were under seventeen years of age. And of these some six hundred or more went the wrong road far enough to claim the attention of the police department's crime prevention bureau. Nearly a hundred of them ended their adventures in the police headquarters line-up on charges of felony—homicide, robbery, arson, and assault.

According to Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney, however, the vast majority of the runaways were not bad girls, but were "just dissatisfied—dissatisfied with their homes, their places of employment, their whole environment. They were not bad, they were merely out of step."

### Many Blame Slump.

The depression, of course, was to blame for hundreds of the disappearance cases. With the head of the family out of work, the larder all but empty, small youths crying for food, no funds with which to buy finery or even decent clothes, hundreds of girls in their early high school years suited action to prolonged periods of despair over their plight by vanishing into the maelstrom of city life in search of whatever change in fortune the future might have in store for them. Anything better than their present lot, they seemed to reason.

On the other hand, Capt. John H. Ayers, for the last fifteen years head of the missing persons bureau and generally recognized as one of the world's leading experts on the "missing girl" problem, is convinced that the depression has been instrumental in keeping just as many would-be runaways at home as it has forced out into the uncharted byways. Perhaps more.

"Fifteen-year-old Jane, tired of dish-washing and bedmaking, and with a runaway bee buzzing in her bonnet, will most often think twice before she gives up the safety and protection of that humble abode and goes out in search of the job nowadays," the captain explained. "With unnumbered

millions out of work the country over and wage scales not what they used to be for those lucky enough to find work, the prospect is not so alluring as it might be."

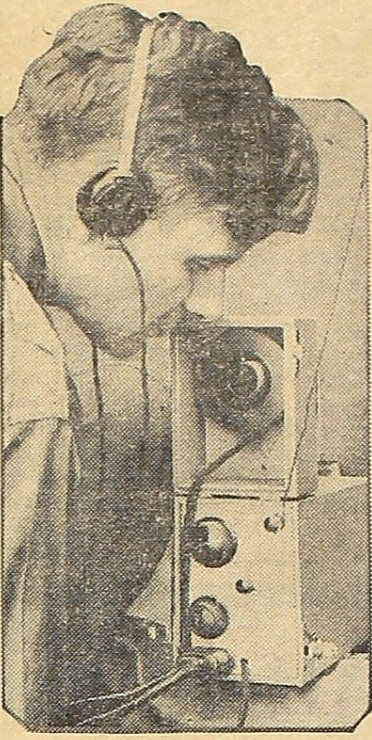
### Nearly All Accounted For.

Captain Ayers estimates that fully 98 per cent of the girls reported missing here year in and year out are either restored to their relatives or otherwise accounted for. Vast numbers of them return thoroughly disillusioned—of their own accord. Many who had run away in a fit of pique are found in the homes of friends or acquaintances after a night or two of absence.

The reasons why young girls leave home are many and varied—almost as many and as varied as the subjects of the individual cases, according to Captain Ayers. Some of the stock motives were summed by the expert as discontentment with home surroundings, failures at school lessons, desire to "live one's own life," eagerness to earn money, clothes and luxuries, desire to go on the stage and—men.

As for the stage struck girl, she is becoming virtually non-existent so far as the "missing" lists disclose. Captain Ayers believes that the records would show that out-of-town girls who come here to make a name on the stage are not one-fifteenth what they were a few years ago. Whether the stage has lost its lure or the fact that so many of its people are looking for work like folk in more prosaic callings, the bureau chief cannot guess. He only knows that the would-be stage beauties who claim the professional attention of his investigators are becoming fewer and fewer every year. Not one single case of a stage struck girl was entered on the bureau's records last year.

## NEW USE FOR RADIO



The portable broadcasting and receiving set which A. G. Sinson of the radio department of the United States forest service is operating, is one of several that Uncle Sam has put into use as another step in checking forest fires. The set, which weighs but 14 pounds, is carried by the fire-chaser on his patrol of the dense forests. When he locates a fire, he can immediately establish communication with headquarters.

## 7-Year-Old Girl Has

### Had 13 Broken Bones

Shelbyville, Ind.—Annabelle Fesler, seven, has suffered a broken bone for the thirteenth time. The latest injury was a broken collarbone, suffered when she stumbled and fell while walking. Doctors say the child's bones lack the constituent which resists breaks.

## Russian Girls in Armies of China

### Driven From Native Land, With Their Menfolk, by Soviet Rule.

The Chinese women soldiers wear male garb and carry rifles and bayonets, and in the fighting in which they have figured up to now they are said to have proven fearless and determined both in attack and in out-post work.

Moreover, they are no laggards in the business of marching and counter-marching, which is a feature of campaigning in this wild region, and the cruel hardships of life in the field are accepted without murmurings or flinching.

They are true Amazons, these women fighters, the womenfolk of bandits, to whom fighting and hardships have become matters of second nature. There are many such in the wild marches of northern China.

For all that we live in the Twentieth century, women warriors of this type are by no means so rare as might be supposed. Only a year or two back, fighting on this same Manchurian front, was found a band of some four-score Russian women who made local history in matters of warfare.

They had come mostly out of Harbin, driven, with their menfolk, out of the maelstrom that made exiles of those of their birth who still remained loyal to the salt of Czardom. By and by their menfolk, whose trade was fighting, saw no other way of pursuing it than by joining one or other of the armies of the half-dozen Chinese generals who were engaged in internecine strife in the countryside from Peking to the north. Some brought into play the new aid of armored train companies; others became skillful cavalry patrols.

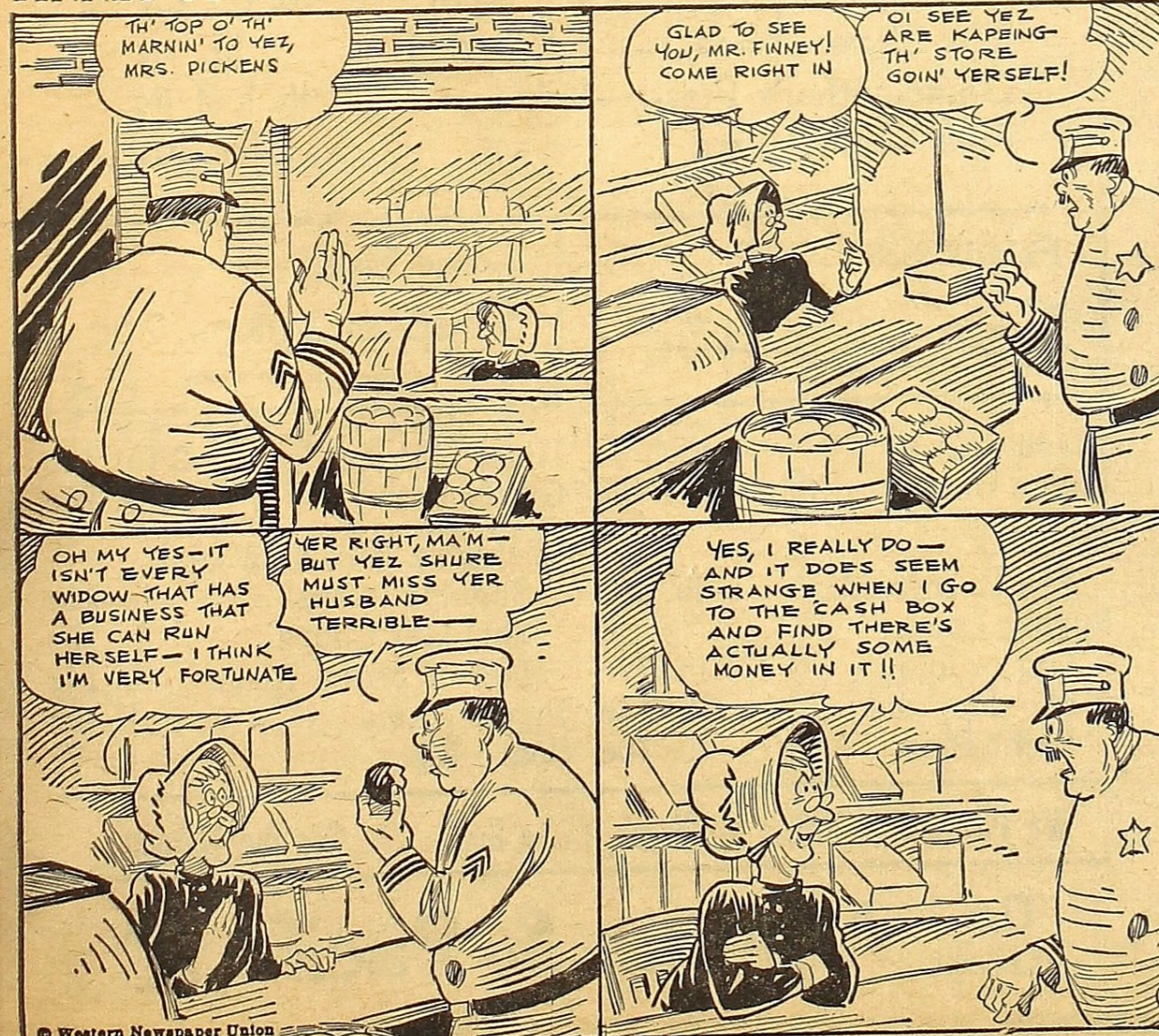
Their womenfolk left back in Harbin, however, soon tired of the role of restaurant dancers and the like for which they had been cast. It was too tame after the experiences through which they had passed. In other ways, birth and breeding, for instance, they were not of the type to take kindly to a life of menial tasks which seemed all that otherwise remained to them.

So a number of these Russian girls banded themselves together, went south one day and presently turned up at the camp of General Chang Chung Chang, whom they astonished by seeking to be enrolled in his force. He offered them jobs in the commissariat department—and found his offer spurned with a fine scorn. They had come to fight, said these girls, and if Chang would not have them—well, perhaps his rivals would. In the end the general gave in and his army thenceforth had in its ranks a unique company.

## THE FEATHERHEADS



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE



## German Ambassador to England a Beau Brummel

London.—The man who has the swankiest wardrobe in London—so says a local newspaper—is not an Englishman, but a German.

He is Herr Von Hoesch, new German ambassador to the court of St. James, and he has no fewer than 100 suits. Evening clothes, dinner jackets, formal levee wear, riding clothes, sports and shooting clothes, lounge suits, morning suits, and uniforms without number.

It took the ambassador's faithful valet, Hubert, two days to unpack. Two rooms were specially fitted for the clothes. Even so, the shoes (a pair for each suit) overflowed under the bed where his excellency sleeps.

All other sartorial details are in keeping. Overcoats, it is said, number dozens. There are, quite naturally, so many hats and shirts that Hubert, who has been with Von Hoesch for twelve years, can scarcely keep track of them.

## Fireman Hero Is Asked for Saved Man's Glasses

Boston.—When fire started in a West end tenement house, Fireman John O'Grainhan rescued a man from a flaming bed and carried him through smoky corridors to safety.

So badly was he affected by smoke that the fireman spent eleven days in a hospital. After he returned to duty a stranger visited him and asked:

"Are you the fireman who saved so-and-so in that fire on Leverett street?" "Yes," the fireman replied. "Well," said the stranger, "where the h—l are his glasses?"

## Rats Boss Valley, Care Not to Roam

Washington.—Why a rat large enough to control acres of land should confine itself to a particular territory is a question which puzzles Dr. Joseph Grinnell, of the University of California.

Doctor Grinnell's report was on a study of the giant kangaroo rats, a comparatively unknown species making its home in the San Joaquin valley, in California. According to the report, the rats "own" whole square miles, to the practical exclusion of other seed-eating mammals.

Each rat has its own particular plot of ground, usually covered with rich vegetation. These plots are separated from each other by comparatively barren strips. Boundary lines apparently are respected by the entire group.

## Science Brings Aid to the Deaf

### Taught to Speak Words They Can't Hear.

Philadelphia.—Fated by inheritance or accident to live in a world of silence, 120 deaf children of Philadelphia are being taught by methods of scientific education to speak words they never can hear.

Facilities for the special training, designed to make a minor handicap of a terrible affliction, have been provided by the board of education in an effort to save from a life of isolation those whom deafness otherwise would make objects of charity or pity.

Some of the boys and girls at the school were born deaf, while others lost their hearing through illness or accident. Unable to hear the spoken word, they are being taught to enunciate by an intensive training in vibration.

Though systems of lip reading have

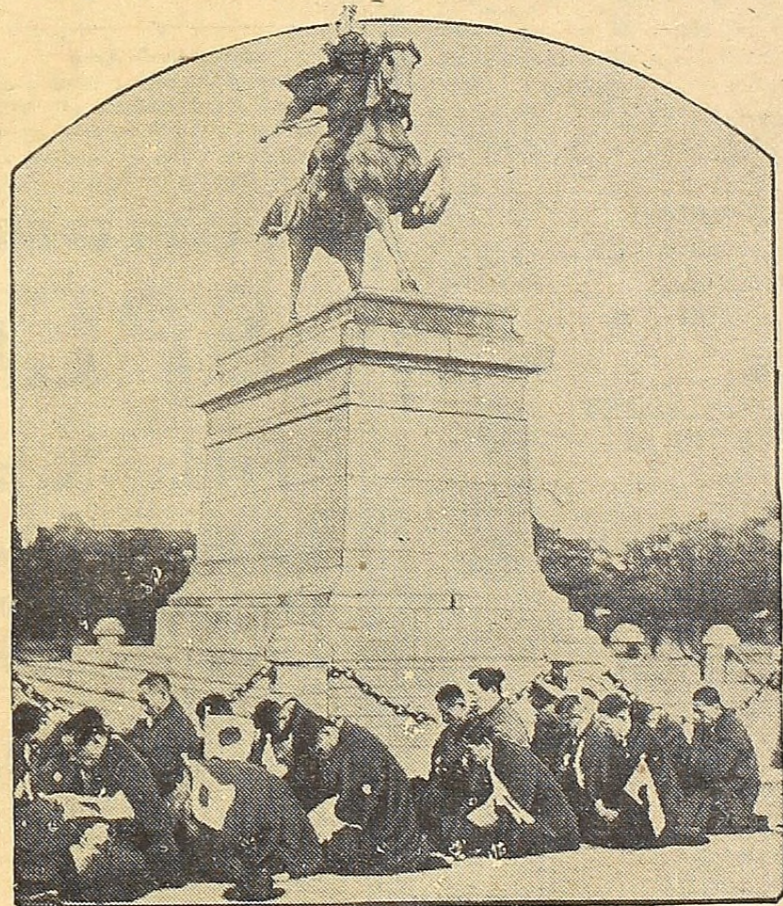
been in use for years, officials pointed out, they do not help a deaf person to acquire accent values.

"During the last few years a remarkable device has come into use," Mrs. Serena F. Davis, principal of the school, said.

"It is a microphone which rests on the teacher's desk and is connected to a pair of earphones for every child. When the instructor sings, talks or plays a musical instrument, the children feel the vibration and recognize the sounds after repeated repetitions. In the case of speech, they learn to recognize words without resorting to lip reading."

In addition, she explained, the children are taught light and heavy accents of words by placing their fingertips against a bass drum while the teacher speaks words against the drumhead, just as one would speak into a "mike."

## Japan Hunger Strikers in Prayer



Protesting the tax evasion of financial groups in Japan, these members of the Kokusui Taishuto party came all the way from Osaka to Tokyo and prayed before the statue of Kusunoki in front of the palace. They emphasized their protest by going on a hunger strike.

## Bulldog Saves Child and Servant from Death

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—Bingo, a Boston bull terrier, saved a one-year-old child and its maid from possible death by poisonous gas here recently when it rushed into the maid's room while she was sleeping and tore the covers from her bed. She awoke, followed the dog downstairs, and found the entire lower floor filled with the gas fumes.

### Learns to Write at 83

Oregon City, Ore.—It's never too late to learn, declares Mrs. S. M. Basham, who celebrated her eighty-third birthday in March by starting to learn to write. Two neighbor girls, aged seven and eight, are her teachers.

## Old Hand Loom Provides Living for This Family

Eugene, Ore.—An old hand loom—discovered in the attic, where it had lain dust covered for many years—is providing a means of livelihood for the N. L. Barringer family here. With odds and ends of rag they make rag rugs and trade them for necessities. One rug recently brought 80 pounds of cabbage and 60 pounds of carrots. Two rugs were traded for six rabbits.

### Huge Eagle Killed

Perry, Fla.—Eli Dorman shot and killed an eagle measuring seven feet in wing spread that had been carrying off pigs, kids and two large ducks near here.

## POISON in Your bowels!

Poisons absorbed into the system from souring waste in the bowels, cause that dull, headachy, sluggish, bilious condition; coat the tongue; foul the breath; sap energy, strength and nerve-force. A little of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will clear up trouble like that, gently, harmlessly, in a hurry. The difference it will make in your feelings over night will prove its merit to you.

Dr. Caldwell studied constipation for over forty-seven years. This long experience enabled him to make his prescription just what men, women, old people and children need to make their bowels help themselves. Its natural, mild, thorough action and its pleasant taste commend it to everyone. That's why "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin," as it is called, is the most popular laxative drugstores sell.

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

Nature's Beneficence To be busy is the greatest foe of grief.—Exchange.

## A Body Builder

WHEN you feel run-down, when your blood is thin or stomach gives trouble, with gas, or "sour rising's," try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If you are thin-blooded, need to put on healthy flesh—this is the tonic for you. Mrs. L. G. Vincent of 318 Graham St., Grand Rapids, says: "I felt terribly weak, lost my appetite, had restless nights, nervous headaches, my hands would become numb, and I felt dizzy many times. I had taken only half a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery when I noticed a decided change in my condition. I felt stronger and more natural, and when I had completed the bottle I felt like myself again."

Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y.



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

**LONG LAKE**

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Holbeck of Columbus, Ohio, returned May 1st to open their summer home here. Frank Kelly has moved into the Farnum cottage at the rear of the Streeter store. Dr. J. W. Weed was called Sunday to Prescribe for Joseph McNickle, who is quite seriously ill. Robert Buck and family and Mrs. May Westervelt were Sunday guests of the Teeds near Hale. Mr. Wood has returned from Lan-

sing to occupy his cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Singer, who have been employed at the Holbeck Dairy Farm for the past 18 months, moved on Monday of this week to their farm near Turner.

Paul Field and Clare Becktel returned to Long Lake on Saturday, after spending two weeks at their respective homes near Grand Rapids. Mrs. May Westervelt was a Tawas City visitor on Thursday last.

Rep. Fred C. Holbeck came up from Lansing on Friday to install a new Delco machine in his dairy barn.

**Mark Development**

Incunabula are the beginnings or earliest monuments of an art, race or other product of historical change or development. A more specific use of the word is "specimens of printing and block-engraving that appeared before or soon after 1500 A. D."

**Hemlock**

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Fraser have moved to Tawas the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Warren visited Monday afternoon with the latter's sister, Mrs. Will Herriman.

Russell Binder and Miss Leona Brown called on Ella Papp in Logan on Wednesday.

Miss Lena Summerville returned home from Tawas after two weeks' visit with her mother.

Supervisor Carpenter is out assessing this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Curry were Thursday evening callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Curry of National City spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Curry.

Mrs. Clara McIvor visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller.

Miss Alta Warner was taken to Omer on Monday, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. The many neighbors and friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Ulman and family of Tawas City spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Binder.

A large crowd enjoyed the music of the Saginaw Revelers at the opening of the Sand Lake Resort. The Revelers are a six-piece dance orchestra and will play for dancing next Saturday, May 6.

Inez Warner and husband of Detroit were here over the week end owing to the illness of her sister, Alta.

Miss Beatrice Ruddock of Lansing was a week end visitor at the Herriman home.

Mrs. Carl Youngs of Flint spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Youngs.

Herbert Herriman and son, Howard, of Philadelphia, came Saturday to visit his family here after a year's absence.

Mrs. Alex Herman, son, Raoul, of Oscoda and Mrs. Jos. Noel of East Tawas were Sunday evening callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown.

Louis Binder, son, Russell, Nelson Ulman and Harvey McIvor spent Sunday afternoon in Turner.

Miss Leona Brown spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Mildred Bowen in Whittemore.

Mrs. Minnie Green returned home from Ohio on Friday.

Fifty-five neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Youngs to help Ed. celebrate his birthday. The evening was spent in dancing and playing cards, after which a bountiful lunch was served. A good time was reported by everyone. All left at a late hour, wishing him many more happy birthdays.

Mrs. L. D. Watts is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Frokins, in Reno.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller and daughter, Mable, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Biggs.

**DON'T SUFFER FROM SOUR STOMACH, INDIGESTION**  
Indigestion, acidity, heartburn and sour stomach often lead to serious stomach trouble. Dr. Emil's Adia Tablets counteract these conditions. Give quick relief. Leading Druggists—in East Tawas by Leaf's Drug Store.

**Narrow Seaway**

It is possible to see the shores of Ireland from England on a clear day across the narrower parts of the Irish sea.

**Jerusalem's Area**

The city of Jerusalem is on a quadrangular plateau one-half mile square, surrounded on the three sides by steep valleys. The walls of modern Jerusalem inclose 210 acres.

**Hale News**

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Labian and children of Flint were week end guests at the home of Mrs. Labian's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Nunn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Summers of Saginaw were guests over the week end of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Johnson.

About twenty friends of Mrs. A. E. Greve gave her a surprise on her birthday Saturday. The guests spent a pleasant evening with games and music, and refreshments were served at 12 o'clock. Mrs. Greve was presented with a table cloth and "many happy returns of the day."

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Peters and family and Mrs. Peters' mother, Mrs. C. Armstead, are moving into the living rooms, connected with their store building. Mr. and Mrs. Len Steinhoff of Detroit moved here Saturday and will occupy the Armstead farm one mile east of the village.

Mrs. Ross Webb was taken suddenly ill last week and was rushed to the West Branch hospital, where the trouble was diagnosed as acute appendicitis. She was in a critical condition for several days but latest advices tell of improvement.

A. Matthews, his cousin and wife of Detroit, guests at the Matthews home in Silverwood and Miss Dorothy Brown were week end guests at the R. D. Brown home.

The M. E. Ladies Aid is sponsoring a Mother and Daughter banquet at the M. E. church on Wednesday evening of next week. Plan to attend.

**Tennessee's Distinction**

Tennessee is bounded by more states than any other state in the Union, says an article in Pathfinder Magazine. It adjoins eight other states—Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, Virginia and Kentucky. Kentucky, bounded by seven states, is its nearest rival in this respect. Maine is separated from the rest of the Union by a single state.

**Briefly Told**

One achievement leads to another accomplishment, one failure results in another half-try. So it is imperative to stick to the thing one is trying to do until it is done.

**And Always Wrong**

A man always is unreasonable when he tries to prove to his wife that he is right.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



**A Four-Leaf Clover is a sign of good luck but it often fails.**

**A fire insurance policy in a strong stock company is a never-failing guarantee against bad luck in the shape of financial loss through fire.**

**W. C. Davidson**  
TAWAS CITY

**MORTGAGE SALE**

Whereas default has been made for more than ninety (90) days in the payment of interest and installment of principal of moneys 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 Iosco, 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 mortgage 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 Iosco, State of Michigan, that being the place for holding the Circuit Court for the said County of Iosco, 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 Iosco, 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.

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

**MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.**



**SOMEONE IS ABOUT TO GET A JOB**

A job is open! The employment manager runs through his list of qualified men and considers several. One of them has a telephone and can be reached quickly. He gets first chance.

Other things being equal, the applicant or former employee who can be reached by telephone is quite likely to get first call.



**Farmers Attention**

Do you want to have better crops? Then the best thing to do is to build up your soil and use U. S. Gypsum Co. agriculture lime. We will sell you a ton for \$9.00 or 50 lbs. for 25c.

**Building Material for Spring**

We handle Alpha Portland Cement, good hemlock bill stuff in all sizes, all kinds of finishing lumber, doors, windows, bricks, roofing, tile etc., which we sell at the very lowest prices this season.

**Barkman Lumber Co.**

Phone 154

**Moeller Bros.**

Phone 19-F2 Delivery

**SPECIAL VALUES**

Chipso Flakes or 2 large Granules 2 pkgs. 25c

Camay Soap, 5 cakes 25c  
Lifebuoy Soap, 4 cakes 25c  
Instant Postum, 8 oz. tin 45c  
Post Bran Flakes, 2 large pkgs. 27c

Fels Naptha Soap 10 bars 48c

Minute Tapioca, Monarch, pkg. 10c  
Bakers' Chocolate Bars, 3 for 10c  
Hershey Cocoa, lb. tin 19c  
Bakers' Premium Cocoanut, 4 oz. pkg. 10c

Oxydol Soap 2 pkgs. 39c

Bakers' Southern Style Cocoanut, 4 oz. pkg. 13c  
Grape Nut Flakes, pkg. 10c  
LaFrance Powder, 3 pkgs. 25c

Post Toasties Cereal 3 pkgs. 25c

Prince Albert Tobacco, 2 pkgs. 25c  
Grape Juice, full pint, new low price, 2 bottles 25c

Monarch Cake 19c Swansdown Cake 23c  
Flour, pkg. Flour, pkg.

My Lady Blend Coffee, 3 lb. bag 55c lb. 19c  
Gem Coffee, lb. 23c  
Monarch, White House, 99 1/2 Coffee, lb. 25c

Baking Powder CALUMET lb. can 25c

Ralston's Wheat Cereal, pkg. 21c  
Armour's or Libby's Milk, tall can, 2 for 11c

BREAD, VeeGee 5c Gillette's Fresh Sandwich Loaf 5c Buns, pkg. 5c

Campbell's Tomato Juice, 2 cans 15c  
Ovaltine, 4 oz. tin 43c  
Kellogg's Krispies, pkg. 10c

**Fresh Fruits and Vegetables**

ORANGES, large size, sweet and juicy, dozen 25c  
WHITE TEXAS ONIONS, lb. 5c  
ICEBERG LETTUCE, solid heads, 2 for 15c

**Quality Meats**

Smoked Picnics, 5 to 6 lb. average lb. 9c

Ring Bologna, Ring Liver Sausage, Club Franks, 3 lbs. 25c  
Sliced Bacon, 1/2 lb. cello pkg. 10c  
Fresh Ground Beef, lb. 10c  
Pork Sausage, bulk, lb. 10c  
Leg of Lamb or Chops, lb. 20c  
Pork Shoulder Roast, lb. 8c  
Meaty Rib Beef, lb. 8c  
Fresh Side Pork, lb. 8c  
Cottage Cheese, lb. 13c

AGAR-PSYLM BRAN-ADE WAFERS used by hospitals and sanitariums for relieving nervousness, indigestion, constipation and headaches resulting from laxative abuse. Excellent for convalescents, children and those avoiding sugar and starches. Delicious for all food occasions. Price per package 25c

**BULK SEEDS--NEW LOW PRICE**

Package Seeds 5c

**SPECIALS**

**Friday-Saturday May 5-6**

Sunkist Oranges med. size, dozen 15c

Lux or Palmolive Soap 4 bars 25c

Chipso Soap Flakes large package 15c

Clothes Pins 2 doz. in package 5c

Lemon or Vanilla Extract 3 oz. jug 9c

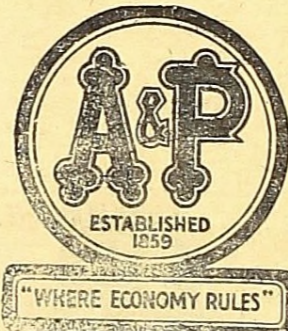
Mop Sticks, each 10c

Head Lettuce, 2 for 15c

Ring Bologna 2 lbs. 15c

Bananas choice ripe, lb. 5c

**J. A. BRUGGER**



**Special This Week . . . Canned Goods Sale!**

Pork and Beans, solid Pack 24 cans \$1.05  
Corn, standard quality 12 cans 73c  
Peas, standard quality 12 cans \$1.39

Tomatoes, solid pack 12 cans 93c  
Apricots, No. 2 1-2 size 12 cans \$1.75  
Peaches, Iona, No. 2 1-2 size 12 cans \$1.45  
Bordo Grape Fruit, No. 2 12 cans \$1.49  
New Era Peaches 12 cans \$1.45

**COMBINATION SPECIAL**

1 Galvanized Pail . 3 cakes Camay Soap . Pkg. Chipso  
1 bar med. Ivory Soap . 3 bars P & G Soap All for **45c**

Cigarettes, 4 popular brands pkg. 10c  
Swan's Down Cake Flour pkg. 19c  
8 O'Clock Coffee, 3 lb. bag 55c lb. 19c  
Bokar Coffee, vigorous and winey lb. tin 25c  
Red Circle Coffee, rich full bodied lb. 21c  
Grandmother's Bread, whole lb. loaf 4c  
Pure Refined Lard 3 lbs. 19c

Fels Naptha . .  
Soap 10 bars **45c**

Large Size  
Chipso 2 pkgs. 25c  
Flakes or Granules

Fresh Carrots bunch 6c Head Lettuce, lg. 2 for 15c  
Green Onions 3 bunches 10c Green Peas 3 lbs. 25c  
Chicken Michigan Milk Fed Veal  
Fresh Dressed lb. 20c Shoulder Roast lb. 11c  
Spring Lamb Shoulder Chops lb. 15c  
Leg or loin lb. 19c Leg or Rump Roast lb. 14c  
Shoulder cut lb. 14c Picnic Hams lb. 9c  
Lamb Stew lb. 10c Spare Ribs lb. 7c

We Pay Market Prices for Fresh, Clean Eggs . . . See the Manager

**The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.**



**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 reconveyance 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 1/2 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 1/2 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

**Admonition**

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

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**

Cement Work, Brick Work and Plastering

**ALFRED BOOMER**

Phone 181 Tawas City

Have Your Spring Garments Conditioned Now at These . . .

**New Low Prices**

THESE PRICES ARE FOR CASH AND CARRY

Ladies' Woolen Dresses and Suits Cleaned and Pressed . . . . . 60c

Plain Silk Dresses Cleaned and Pressed . . . . . 75c and up

Ladies' Plain Spring Coats Cleaned and Pressed . . . . . 80c

**Merschel Dry Cleaners**

EAST TAWAS MICHIGAN

**Reno News**

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Eastman and daughter, Dorothy, and two friends of Saginaw spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keith.

Mrs. Sam Hutchinson, who was sick in bed several days last week, is able to be out again.

Will Jersey of National City was an over night visitor at the home of Elton Thompson last Friday.

The three school districts were well represented at the 4-H club meeting held at Whittemore Tuesday. Hilda Bueschen was awarded style in sixth year's work and health champion and Gerald Fournier health champion for the boys. A number of other boys and girls of Reno were awarded honors which appear in another column of this paper.

Anthony Schneider of Sherman was a business visitor here Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Welsh spent the week end at their cottage here.

Lester Robinson and George Ferns were at West Branch on business Tuesday.

Josiah Robinson was at Standish on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Alex Robinson attended the sewing club at Maple Ridge Tuesday.

Miss Evelyn Papple went with her class of East Tawas high school to Ann Arbor over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Armstrong spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Robinson.

Chas. Thompson was a business visitor at Tawas one day last week. A goodly number gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seafert, Sr., Saturday night to help Miss Mildred Seafert and Louis Katterman celebrate their birthdays. The evening was spent in dancing. Lunch was served and a real good time reported.

Ernest Vance, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keith and Dale Thompson were at Tawas Tuesday.

Mr. Murphy of Tawas City spent Tuesday evening with Mr. George at the Will White home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. White and Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Williams of Flint were Tuesday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Will White.

**Drugs From Cactus Plants**

Cactus plants form the basis of a new industry. From them are produced various drugs, soap and water softeners.

**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 reconveyance 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 fifty per centum 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 costs or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

NE 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 20, T. 24 N., R. 5 East, taxes paid for years 1922, 1923 and 1924, \$31.42. Amount necessary to redeem—\$52.13, and costs. Owner and grantee in last recorded deed in regular chain of title, Charles Foster.

SE 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 25, Town 24 N., R. 5 East. Taxes paid for 1920—\$7.37, and for 1923—\$3.72. Amount necessary to redeem—\$21.63, and costs. Owners and grantees in last recorded deeds in regular chain of title—Joseph W. McGraw, Dayton W. Closser and Charles Tanner. All located and being in the County of Iosco, State of Michigan. Dated April 8th, 1933.

(Signed) Ralph McLellan, Administrator Robert McLellan Estate.

Place of business: 703 First St., Alpena, Mich.

N. C. Hartingh, Attorney Tawas City, Mich.

The sheriff of Iosco county returns all above parties unbound, after diligent search and inquiry, and said land vacant. 4-16

**Whittemore**

**WHITTEMORE M. E. CHURCH SCHOOL NEWS**

There was a large group in attendance at our school last Sunday—124 regular members, one new member, two visitors, and two members of our Cradle Roll. Our new member is Miss Marjorie Chipps and our visitors were Mrs. Cronin and Donald Peck. The two members of the Cradle Roll were Ronnie Blust and Donald Schuster. We are glad to have visitors in attendance at our school and wish to welcome those who have already visited our school back again.

Two weeks from last Sunday, Mother's Day will be observed in our school in a combination service with the church. We wish to extend a hearty invitation to all mothers to be present. Let's make this a banner day in our Sunday School. Plan to be with us whether or not a member. Everyone is welcome to attend, and all not at present members of another school are invited to become members in our school and work with us. We will be glad to have you.

The P. T. A. met Monday night for their last meeting of the term. A very good crowd attended. After the business meeting, the following program was given: A selection by the M. E. Sunday School orchestra, a monologue by Miss Ruth Schuster, a piano solo by Miss Verna O'Farrell, followed by a number by the orchestra. Mrs. Roy Charters, president of the P. T. A., extends her sincere thanks and appreciation to all program and refreshment committees, and to all who helped in the programs, to the parents and teachers for their wonderful cooperation and service in making this past year one well to be remembered. If it were not for your presence and cooperation these meetings could not be a success. It is hoped the same spirit will prevail next year.

The fifth meeting of the Whittemore sewing group was held at the home of Mrs. Brockenbrough on Friday. The work was presented by Mrs. Alex Robinson of the Reno group, due to the fact that our leaders, Mrs. Dahne and Mrs. Brockenbrough, were unable to attend the past meeting at Twining. At this meeting we were shown how to cut a princess slip from our muslin models which were made at the beginning of the lessons. The dresses were also fitted and many pretty ones were on display; some cotton, prints, voiles, and batiste. Our sixth and last meeting will be Friday, May 5th, and then we are to have our achievement day at Standish on May 25th. Everyone is invited to attend. We feel that you will have a very enjoyable as well as educational time.

**SHERMAN**

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stoner and children visited relatives at Prescott one day last week.

Walter Peters and Roy Miller of Flint were callers in town Saturday.

A number from here attended church at Turner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schneider and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Curry were at Tawas City on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Ross visited relatives at Whittemore Sunday.

One of the hardest hail storms that can be recalled struck here Monday afternoon about 3:00 o'clock. Hail stones two inches in diameter fell for about five minutes. Fortunately there was but little wind, and little damage was reported.

A number from here attended the dances at Sand Lake and the Orange Hall Saturday night.

Mrs. Jos. Schneider was at Rose City Monday fishing for trout.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN**

The Probate Court for the County of Iosco.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the city of Tawas City, in said county, on the 27th day of April, A. D. 1933.

Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Mrs. Katherine Cowley, alleged mentally incompetent.

Frances May Bailey having filed in said court her petition praying that a guardian of said mentally incompetent be appointed and that Ernest Bailey, brother of said mentally incompetent, or some other competent person be appointed guardian of her person and estate; It is Ordered, That the 20th day of May, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Tawas Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. DAVID DAVISON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. 3-17

FOR SALE—Red clover seed. Mrs. J. H. Benson, Alabaster.

**Monument or Marker**

If You Intend Erecting A Monument or Marker For Memorial Day, call on FRANK BERZHINSKI Phone 186 East Tawas Salesman for the W. Gregory Monument Co. Bay City, Mich. Oldest and Largest Firm in Bay City —Prices Are Lowest in Years—

**Old Custom Retained**

The letters "L. S." on legal documents are the abbreviation of Latin "locus signilli," meaning place for the seal. The Romans used to take off their signet rings and imprint their seals on all documents, and the present legal practice is a survival of that custom.

**Fleawort**

The common name for the seeds of the Plantago Psyllium is fleawort, and they belong to the herb family. The name originated in England. This species of plantago grows in the south of Europe and in northern Africa. The seeds are about 3 mm in length, 1 to 1.5 mm in width, convex on one side and concave on the other. They are dark reddish brown in color and closely resemble flaxseed in medicinal properties.

**Is It Possible?**

Jud Tinkins says the next time he sees a college professor, he's going to ask him whether in history, as far back as wrote up, there was ever a tax plan that gave entire satisfaction to everybody.—Washington Star.

**Hair on Human Head**

If your hair is red you have about 30,000 hairs on your head; if black 103,000; if brown 109,000. For one person with red hair there are nearly forty with brown.

**Mesas**

A mesa is a tableland or plateau with an abrupt or steeply sloping side or sides, often bordering a valley. Mesas are common in the southwestern part of the United States.

**Snow Huts Warm**

Eskimo huts are made of snow, and as long as there is a supply of blubber to fill six or eight lamps, the place is so warm that the children go about naked.

**CLASSIFIED ADVS**

**AUTOMOTIVE**

THIS WEEK'S BEST BUYS

- Ford Coupe, full price . . . . . \$8.00
- Ford Sedan, '29, A-1 mechanically . . . . . \$125.00
- Chevrolet DeLuxe Sedan, '31, 4 new tires, 2 extras. Best buy in northern Michigan. . \$325.00
- 10 Other Cars to Choose From
- Your Own Terms
- McKAY CHEVROLET SALES East Tawas

**FOR SALE**

- FOR SALE—Armours' fertilizers. Waldo Curry.
- WILL TRADE Chevrolet 1929 coach (with 1933 license plates) for team of horses or tractor. Albert Heckmann, Hemlock Road.
- FOR SALE—About 20 tons of good fine hay, or will trade for live stock, at my farm on Hemlock road. Write Mrs. Robert Wilson, Hale, Mich., R. 2.
- FOR RENT—Modern five-room house furnished from A to Z. \$20.00 per month. See J. Murphy, Look's Garage.
- FOR RENT—80 acres of pasture land at Hale. Jesse Carpenter, R. D. 2, Tawas City.
- FOR SALE—100 loads cobble stone for building purposes. Trudell Fisheries.
- FARM FOR RENT—On easy terms; located on the stone road two and one-half miles north of the City of Whittemore, consisting of eighty acres of good tillable land, and buildings. Inquire of George Walters on adjoining farm. Sherman J. Dobson.
- HATCHING EGGS FOR SALE—Barred Rock, Rhode Island Reds, and White Leghorns. Phone 4. A. E. Bartlett, East Tawas.
- BABY CHICKS—Barred Plymouth Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns, \$8.00 per hundred. All R. O. P. stock. Custom hatching. H. B. Pelton and Son, East Tawas.

FOR RENT—Modern five-room house furnished from A to Z. \$20.00 per month. See J. Murphy, Look's Garage.

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**LOST-FOUND**

LOST—Small black traveling bag containing men's clothing, somewhere between Alabaster and East Tawas, on pavement, April 21. Myron Curry, phone 252. Reward.

**WANTED**

WOOL WANTED—Highest market price. D. I. Pearsall, Hale.

**GENERAL SERVICE**

RADIOS REPAIRED and serviced. John Moffatt. Phone 256.

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.

**NOTICE**

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**Description of Land**

State of Michigan, County of Iosco, North half of Northwest 1/4, Section 15, Town 24N, Range 5E. Amount paid, tax for year 1928—\$11.03.

Garner H. Justus,

Place of business: Pontiac, Michigan. To Herman Emerman, last grantee in the regular chain of title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county.

The Sheriff of Iosco County has been unable to ascertain the post-office address or whereabouts of Herman Emerman. 4-17

**Giant Frogs**

The biggest frogs in the world are the Goliath frogs, whose bodies are about 12 inches long, exclusive of their powerful limbs.

**Tawas Breezes**

VOL. VI MAY 5, 1933 NUMBER 51

Corn, \$1.30 per 100 lbs.; cracked Home flour, 55c per sack; Big Master flour, 60c per sack.

Midnight: "You know, ever" time Ah kiss mah gal she closes huh eyes an' smiles."

Jes-Befo-Dawn: "Ah say she do." M.: "Whut's dat, niggah?" J. B. D.: "Ah say, do she?"

A Scot was engaged in an argument with a conductor as to whether the fare was 5 or 10 cents. Finally the disgusted conductor picked up the Scotchman's suitcase and tossed it off the train, just as they passed over a bridge. It landed with a splash.

"Mon," screamed S. andy, "isn't it enough to try and

overcharge me, but now you try to drown my little boy?"

Timothy seed at \$2.35 per bu.; alfalfa, \$8.00 per bu.; alfalfa, \$11.00 per bu.

"Talking of coincidence. It was the eleventh of the month, I lived in number eleven, and I backed the eleventh horse on the card."

"And your horse won?"

"No, he came in eleventh."

We are grinding every day.

**Wilson Grain Company**

VISIT OUR DISPLAY AND YOUR ELECTRICAL DEALER'S



**SPRING SPECIAL**

AND A GRAND OPPORTUNITY TO ENJOY ELECTRIC COOKING WITH A NEW AUTOMATIC



**ELECTRIC RANGE**

For a few weeks only — we feature this popular "Spring Special" that makes it so easy to give yourself the delightful convenience of Electric Cooking — and give your family newly delicious meals.

as low as . . . \$99.75 cash

POPULAR PAYMENT PLAN EASY MONTHLY TERMS

Full white and gray enamel, including enamel rust-proof oven lining, all easily cleaned.

Automatic oven heat control means no watching, no guess-work.

Larger insulated oven and broiler holds heat, keeps kitchen cool.

High-speed cooking units. Clean Heat. Many other features.

Visit our display. Other unusual new models, featuring table-top designs and full clock control. Low prices, popular terms.

**Consumers Power Company**

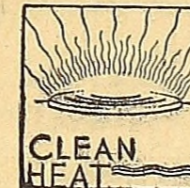
On Display at Barkman Mercantile & Outfitting Co. and R. W. Tuttle Electric Shop

ISN'T ELECTRIC COOKING something you look forward to?

Every woman who is admired for her cooking, who takes pride in her meals, who enjoys the little "kitchen triumphs" that please family and friends — realizes the pleasure, the delightful results that an ELECTRIC RANGE brings.



Whether baking, broiling, boiling, roasting, frying or what, there's a deliciousness, a tenderness, a flavor that tells the secret of ELECTRIC COOKING popularity.



**DO YOU KNOW**

Your home electric rate goes as low as 2c per kilowatt hour? That's what makes cooking and other conveniences so cheap.



ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

**A SAVAGE POPULATION—**  
NOT MORE THAN 15 OR 20 MILLION PEOPLE COULD SUBSIST IN THE WORLD WERE IT NOT FOR THE PLOW AND CULTIVATION OF PLANTS.

**BEAVER CALL—**  
TAME BEAVERS CAN BE MADE TO RESPOND TO THEIR NAMES.

**CRYING EYES—**  
RED, BLOODSHOT EYES FROM CRYING ARE CAUSED BY THE BURSTING OF TINY BLOOD VESSELS JUST UNDER THE FRONT SURFACE OF THE EYEBALL.

10-7  
WNU Service

DEAD HEROES

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

Thackeray, it is said, when, in writing "The Newcombes," he came to the death of Colonel Newcombe, was overcome with grief and burst into tears. Here was a hero whom he had created, whom he had learned to love, and who seemed to him as real as if he were actual flesh and blood. It was like losing a human companion to lose him. Perhaps no other character in fiction has ever been more vividly drawn.

The character of old Jolyan Forsyte in Galsworthy's "Forsyte Saga," is as real as if we had known him throughout the long years of his life. When his death comes, as death inevitably must, it is like tearing the heart strings loose to see him go.

It is strange how these heroes of fiction take hold of us and influence our thinking and our conduct—stimulate us, encourage us, inspire us to greater activity. Hugo's Jean Valjean, for illustration. What hardships and injustices he endured and how nobly he met his misfortunes!

There is the hero of adventure, too. We learn strategy from D'Artagnan, physical courage, loyalty to friends. The Count of Monte Cristo sets us the same example. It seems as we read that they should have lived on forever.

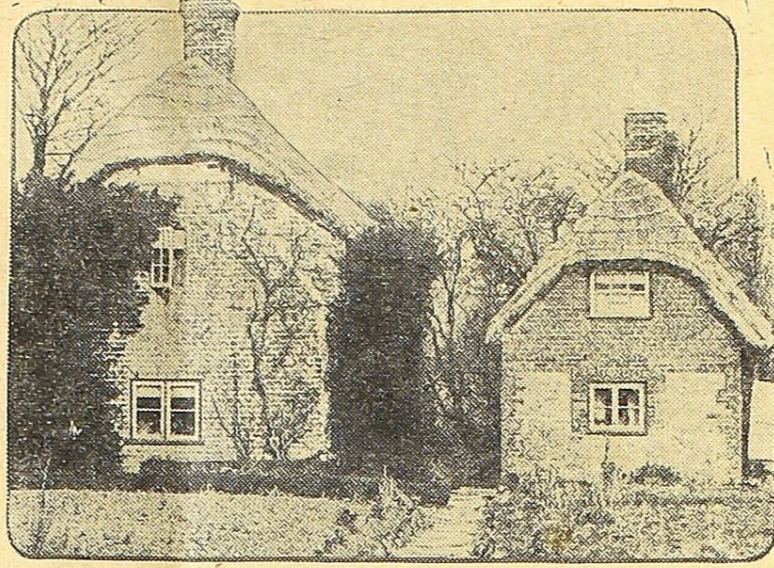
A few years ago Sir Conan Doyle allowed Sherlock Holmes, his great solver of mysteries, to disappear—dropped over the ledge of a great rock and crushed to death it seemed—and we thought we had lost him forever. But he was not dead; he came back again to fascinate us for a dozen years more with his keen insight. Nothing is more sad than to see a hero whom we have set up for ourselves wane in his power, gradually lose the characteristics which have won our admiration. It is better that they should leave the stage while they are still heroes.

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Just Like Grown-Ups



Smallest "City" in the World



A Tom Thumb city, consisting of one inhabitant and two cottages, believed to be the smallest city of the world, exists near Chippenham in Wiltshire, England. The city, known as Christian Malford, was built 300 years ago and consists of these two thatched cottages. An abandoned canal runs in front of it and a railway runs at the back although trains never stop here because there is no station. Half of the "city" is occupied by a widow whose husband lived there for 87 years. His father owned the cottage for 92 years and his grandfather lived in it for 97 years. The nearest village is two miles away.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

A purpose in life is an essential to success whether it be in the world of business, art, of professional circles, or home making. Without some definite aim, one's forces are dissipated. They do not focus. The person has no direction, and drifts through the years finding a lack of interest in life until dissatisfaction writes its lines across the face with no uncertain marks. A dissatisfied face is never attractive. It is one by no means confined to those in advancing years. I have seen hundreds of young faces with dissatisfaction expressed so clearly that everyone can see it. Such a person, young or old, is usually without a sufficiently absorbing purpose, the sort which brings an alertness to a countenance and an alacrity to mind and body.



The person who discovers something of intense interest early in life, and pursues it with unflinching determination is the one who keeps young when years advance.

Promoting Youthfulness.

One reason why women of today often grow older in appearance than men at the same age, is because men are engrossed in lively topics of business. In matters of vital importance to them, while women are drifting along with days filled with striving to find entertainment for useless hours. Yet it is the women who are using every artificial method to retain a youthful appearance. Pathos is as often found in such faces as success in looking young. Lines of dissatisfaction and of fear of the ravages of time, are as strongly penciled as beautifying lines. Talk with such persons and vivid minds are discovered, minds totally lacking in interest. They contribute nothing to conversation, and their beauty is not sufficient to hold one's attention. They are old, no matter how young in years.

A life filled with purpose is a young life even in old age. There is an alertness of countenance and a lively interest in what is going on. Strange as it may seem, a purposeful life reaches out to other interests as well as the definite one of pursuit. A homemaker finds a purpose in life when she uses her energies to give beauty to rooms and health and beauty of character to those entrusted to her care. Her interests are wide. Each mind is individual, and with unfolding youthful minds about her, the scope of her own mind is broadened.

Those occupied in art and professions find fulfillment of their purpose in contributing something, however little, to their especial vocation. Whatever the work, or however much leisure a woman may have, it is only when life is lived with some definite purpose in view that satisfaction and an attractive countenance can be attained.

Lighting Fixtures.

Metal lighting fixtures should never

be washed. Not so much as a drop of water should touch them, for it mars the finish. They should be dusted and wiped off lightly with a soft cloth. Accessories to fixtures may require washing, such as crystal pendants, and such portions of a fixture as may be of glass. When the glass forms an actual nondetachable part of a fixture, care should be exercised not to let so much as a drop of the water or any liquid touch the metal. Pendants are detachable, and so are strings of crystal. These should be washed in warm soapy water with a little ammonia in it, rinsed in water a trifle hotter, as the glass will be tempered in the warm washing solution, and dried thoroughly and also rubbed to give the desired polish and glisten to the glass. Then the pendants are rehooked to the fixture in the specified holes. It is when crystal chandeliers catch the light and break it into rainbow hues that their real beauty appears.

Japanned Ware.

Japanned trays and other articles with this attractive finish should never be washed in hot water. It causes the Japan surface to crack and even scale off. Then the article loses its good looks. Use lukewarm water and white soap, since this is milder than yellow. With the solution given, wash the tray or whatever piece is being cleaned. Do not immerse in the water, but wash with a cloth wet with it. Wipe with clear rinsing water. Wipe dry. Then sprinkle with a little flour and let it remain on for twenty minutes or so. Then rub the article with a soft cloth and finally with a piece of soft oil silk.

Avoid putting very hot dishes on lacquered and japanned trays. The marks left are very difficult to remove. Sometimes they respond to rubbing with a flannel wet with sweet oil. After a few minutes wipe off the place quickly with a cloth that is wet with alcohol.

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Runs Own Radio Station



Irene Rolfe, Los Angeles Junior college coed and accomplished violinist, is spending more time in a little shack in her back yard than at her music or studies. Her spare hours are spent operating her recently completed radio station whose call letters are WG-GPE. Miss Rolfe devoted a year to the study of radio before she entered college, which enabled her to make at home the complete equipment of her radio station and put it together in the proper manner.

By Charles Sughroe

POULTRY FACTS

POULTRY BUSINESS LEADS MANY OTHERS

Gross Value Exceeded Only by Corn, Hogs, Milk.

Feeding and care of chicks from the start in a manner to keep them going right ahead toward their fall job of filling egg baskets next fall and winter, or fitting them for dining table decoration in as short time as possible brings out the best skill and knowledge possessed by the poultryman and his wife.

American hens produce less than one egg a day for the entire population, yet the total is 2,700,000,000 dozen eggs each year. The poultry industry of the United States is estimated at \$1,333,000,000 in value.

American hens and their products exceed in value all the cows and calves in the country—six times the value of all sheep and lambs, five times the value of all farm machinery—half the value of all the motor cars we ride in.

Yes, the poultry business is one of the principal agricultural industries in the country. Its gross value is exceeded only by corn, hogs and milk among the farm products. This husky farm industry nearly equals the value of all the metals produced in the United States in a year.

It is greater than the value of all the soft coal and is more than three times the value of hard coal produced. It is double the total of all postal revenues, including stamps, money orders and postal savings. It is more than one-seventh of the total stock of money in the United States. Certainly poultry raising is a leading industry.

Cull the flock carefully, so that only producers are left. Start with strong chicks of your favorite breed. Feed and tend them with best skill and care. The markets will always call for best poultry products, and will be ready to pay for them.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

"Henocracy" Plan Not Needed in Illinois

Technocracy, or perhaps it might better be termed "henocracy," has appeared in the poultry industry, but the owners of Illinois' 200,000 flocks need not resort to it in order to get the benefits, says H. H. Alp, poultry extension specialist of the college of agriculture, University of Illinois. All they need do is follow the Illinois poultry sanitation plan as outlined and advocated by the college, he said.

"Henocracy" is Alp's name for the new system under which hens are kept in individual metal coops assembled in battery form. In Miami, Fla., for instance, 60,000 laying hens have been placed in batteries in a 500-room hotel. The concentration of so many birds in one building is made possible through the use of batteries equipped with labor-saving devices for cleaning the equipment and caring for the birds. The hen is even deprived of an opportunity to admire her egg, for as soon as it is laid, it rolls into a trough to be gathered.

The practical lesson in this for flock owners is the strict sanitary conditions under which the hens are kept, Alp pointed out. Much the same benefits which this close confinement gives in the form of disease and parasite control can be obtained by Illinois' flock owners through following the college's poultry sanitation plan, he said.

Dirt Will Spoil Eggs

Eggs belong to the same food class as meat or milk. They are almost as perishable. Just because they are enclosed in a hard shell, they get rougher treatment. The egg shell is porous. Dirt and filth and mold and disease germs can pass through and spoil an egg. The water of the egg will evaporate through the egg shell almost as fast as if it were in an open pan. Many a housewife allows eggs to grow stale on a warm pantry shelf or to take in the odors of a foul ice box and then blames the farmer or grocer for selling bad eggs. It costs almost as much to produce a bad egg as to produce a good egg. Most egg losses, are, actually, preventable.—Montreal Herald.

Poultry Hints

Tuberculin testing of poultry is valuable and accurate for diagnosing tuberculosis.

Eggs supply iron and vitamins in the dietary, as well as other needed elements. An egg a day is food insurance.

Chickens like people inherit certain abilities to live and resist diseases and other things that cause early death and we call this vitality or vigor.

Birds will normally molt once a year. The best layers molt late, that is, in late fall. They are entitled to this rest and there is nothing one can do except feed well and give them an opportunity to get back their lost flesh.

Poultry flocks which are following the recommendations of the college, based on research, averaged 144 eggs per hen per year in 1931. The production records of general farm flocks were 105 eggs per hen the same year—a difference of 39 eggs per hen per year!—Iowa State College.

Highest Value Set on

**Fine Art of Listening**  
Your best talker is he who can make others talk their best. Originating in generosity, this can also serve self-interest; for anybody, if made to talk of what he best knows and most loves, is sure to say something worthy to be remembered. The tyro prefers to do all the talking himself. Next, he discovers this to be bad manners. Finally he learns that to bring out the best in another's experience not only gives that person pleasure but himself profit. To listen is a finer art than to talk. An actress of wide and rich talent tells me that on the stage if you listen well the audience looks at you instead of at the speaker. Their ears can tell them what the speaker says, it is through their eyes that they must guess what the listener is thinking. Listen well, and though you utter not a word you shall get the credit of being very intelligent! But good listening is impossible to feign. The interest must be sincere, the sympathy genuine.—Boston Globe.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

**Like Some Men**  
A mule has will power; that's what makes him balk.



STOPS a Headache

There seems to be no safer way to end a headache—and there certainly is no safer way—than two tablets of Bayer Aspirin.

You've heard doctors say Bayer Aspirin is safe. If you've tried it, you know it's effective. You could take these tablets every day in the year without any ill effects. And every time you take them, you get the desired relief.

Stick to Bayer Aspirin. It's safe. It gets results. Quick relief from headaches, colds, or other sudden discomfort.



**Toot Your Horn**  
Shout it loud only when you win and people will think you always do.

What SHE TOLD WORN-OUT HUSBAND

SHE could have reproached him for his fits of temper—his "all in" complaints. But wisely she saw in his frequent colds, his "fagged out," "on edge" condition—the very trouble she herself had whipped. Constipation! The very morning after taking MR (Nature's Remedy), as she advised, he felt like himself again—cheerful, NR—the safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative and corrective—works gently, thoroughly, naturally. It stimulates the eliminative tract to complete, regular functioning. Non-habit-forming. Try a box, 25c—at druggists.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

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

Large Pimples on Face Twelve Years Healed by Cuticura

"I was troubled with pimples all over my face, neck, back and arms. They were hard, large and red, and hurt when I touched them. They festered and sealed over and at times I could hardly stand to have my clothes touch my back and arms. I could get no rest or sleep and was in that condition about ten or twelve years.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample of each. I purchased more and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two twenty-five cent boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Marsha Nevils, R. 6, Box 125, LaGrange, Texas, July 26, '32. Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. One sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R. Malden, Mass."—Adv.

Agents, Chinese cucumbers 36 inch. radishes 28 lbs., 25 other oriental vegetables. Everyone buys. Beta, Hammond, Indiana.

**SORES** AND LUMPS—My Specialty Write for Free 140 Page Book Dr. Boyd Williams, Hudson, Wis.

NEXT TWO YEARS ON SUN WILL BE COLDER

Scientist Makes Forecast of Solar Radiation.

Washington.—It's going to be colder on the sun for the next two years, but who knows what will happen on the earth?

A long-range forecast of solar radiation has just been made by Dr. Charles G. Abbot, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, and published, with the supporting data, in an institution bulletin.

There is believed to be a very intimate relationship between the sun's "weather" and the earth's weather, but it is so extremely complex that as yet it is not possible to make valid deduction from one to the other. So, Abbot stresses, the prediction has nothing to do with terrestrial temperatures.

For two years the average radiation of the great star into space—from which the earth obtains the heat and light which make life possible—promises to be below normal. It has been rather consistently higher than normal since 1930.

Basis for Prediction.

Abbot bases his prediction on periodicities found by calculation in the solar constant—the amount of radiation per square centimeter per second received at the outside limit of the earth's atmosphere. The normal value is 1,940 calories. This varies with an extremely complex periodicity. By observations and calculations extended over many years Abbot has discovered the existence of seven such periodicities—of 7, 8, 11, 21, 25, 45 and 69-month periods—which are intricately interwoven.

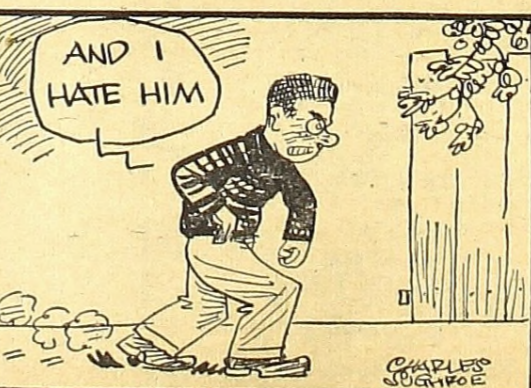
In making the two-year prediction

Locker Boy to Coach



Starting his career as a locker boy 10 years ago, Ralph E. Chambers has risen from his lowly position at the Longwood tennis courts at Boston to the dignity of head coach of tennis at West Point, after having served as professional instructor at the club where he was employed. He has taken up his new duties at the United States Military academy.

SUCH IS LIFE—The Tough Boy



CHARLES SUGHROE



# BELOW ZERO

A Romance of the North Woods

By HAROLD TITUS

Copyright, 1932.

WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

He was shivering, but he shook his head.

"Not now, Ole. Not yet! Got something to do, first."

As he trotted around the pond, under the slide and made for the car from which four thousand feet of logs had rumbled down to menace him, Ole put down his pike-pole and followed.

As the Swede rounded the half-emptied car he saw John squatted low to the snow.

"Careful, Ole!" the boy cautioned, teeth chattering. "Don't step in his tracks. Got a match?"

Edging along so that his feet would not obliterate any of the traces there in the newly fallen snow, the older man drew matches from his pocket and lighted one.

"He came in from yonder," John said, pointing to lumber piles. "He stood there behind that truck, a while; squatted down, see? Here's where his weight rocked up on the balls of his feet. . . . Came over here and afterwards went out that way. See where he ran?"

"Who, John?" Ole asked, puzzled.

"Whoever tripped the stakes to let the load down on me!" John laughed harshly. "You didn't think they just let go, did you, Ole?"

"Yumplin' Jesus!" breathed his companion.

"Hustle with the light now. Let's see what we can see!"

Together they bent low over the tracks, while Ole struck a fresh match.

"New rubbers, see, Ole? . . . See that star brand in the heel? Old ones wouldn't leave a clean mark like that: looks like the work of a die. . . . Heavy. . . . big man."

Quickly he scanned the footprints with spread fingers to gauge the dimensions of the footmarks. "Long stepper, too! See how far he stepped when he lit out for cover? Tall as I am, Ole."

The Swede was speechless until John, starting off into the shadows of the lumber yard, involuntarily moaned with the cold.

"Py gosh, Yonny, you come by a fire now quick!"

He went then, standing before open fire-box in the boiler room, undressing there, staring at the roaring, orange mass of blazing wood which drove the cold from his body and set his garments steaming. The fighting light in his eyes was something to behold, and as he later changed from his half-dried clothing in his room, rubbing his great body briskly to drive out the last of the chill, his movements were quick and sharp, possessing a distinctly vindictive quality.

He did not eat. He went, instead, from store to store where footgear was sold in Kampfest. In the third and last place where he might find a clew the proprietor advised one to bet his life he had rubbers.

"New stock. Just opened 'em this week," he said. "They're the best buy for the money I've found and—"

John did not listen as the man extolled the virtues of his wares. He held a rubber in his hand, gazing at the raised star in the heel with its constellation of little stars about it, at the heavy, crepe sole like the surface of a spring mushroom.

"Sold many?"

"Well, not many. Only two pairs, yet. You ask the boys, though. They'll tell you they fit fine around the foot! Try one on and—"

"Not now. Who bought?"

The merchant scratched his head and told him the names of his purchasers. The last man mentioned crystallized the suspicion that had been in John's mind.

The recreation hall was accommodating its usual evening throng when John entered. He passed among tables where smear and checkers engaged attention, went past the fireplace towards the pool tables with their shaded green lights.

Baxter was sitting against the wall, a pimply faced lad grinning at him from one side; another loafer sitting bent far forward, elbows on his knees; sycophants. He looked up, perhaps a trifle warily, as John approached. His hands were in his pockets, one foot crossed over the other knee.

"Put up your foot, Baxter!" John said sharply, coming to a halt before him.

The man started.

"Huh?" he asked.

"Put up your foot!"

"Who says so?" he asked truculently.

"I do. Put it up!"

The man laughed.

"If you want my foot up," he growled, drawing his hands from his pockets, "you go down and get it and—"

John went down with a swoop and a crouch, a swing of his one hand, fastening on the man's ankle, a backward sway, dragging Baxter from his chair with a thud, a crash, an oath.

One leg in the air, held there by that hand, seated on the floor for a split second, the man gawped while his face flooded with ugliness.

John stared down at the sole: big star; little stars, crepe rubber on the sole.

"Thought so!" he said with a sharp nod and let the resisting leg go.

Baxter had started to turn over with a mighty heave of his great body as John relinquished his grip. His foot dropped and upset him again, but he came up with an agile scramble, cursing, clenching his fists.

But a man, even a fighting man, a bullying fighting man, doesn't wade in and crush a man who stands before him, mind on something other than fighting so completely that he pays no attention to the drawing back of your fist.

Baxter remained poised, ready to strike, but not striking, facing the torrent of words from young John Belknap, who stepped closer, one hand, palm upward, extended in a businesslike sideways gesture.

"If you'd put it up, it'd saved you being set down on your tail, Baxter. I wanted to see the bottom of your new rubber because I found a track in the snow a couple of hours ago and, put alongside of other things I found out, I figured your rubber made that print. You've got a reputation to uphold, I suppose, but hereafter when I tell you to do a thing I want you to do it!"

"Don't get ready to fight yet!" John went on, as he might have talked to an enraged child. "Maybe there'll be some fighting between us, but not until you've had your chance to get out of it."

"Chance!" Baxter shouted. "Say, you got a lot of guts, talkin' of givin' me a chance to get out of fighting you!"

John nodded. "Yes, I have. Enough guts so you don't scare me very much, Baxter. And plenty to tell you what I've come to tell."

Baxter's eyes swept a segment of the circle about them; he swallowed quickly. This was something new in the way of an encounter.

"Tell? What you got to tell me?" he demanded.

"This. Probably you've heard the boys saying that I came pretty near getting mine this evening out at the mill. A load let go and I had to take to the pond. I'd trusted those stakes, Baxter. They're the best patent stakes made. I didn't think they'd let go."

"My guess seems to 've been pretty good. In the fresh snow behind that car were a man's tracks. He'd come from between lumber piles where nobody else has been for weeks. He stood for quite a time in the shadow of the trucks; he stooped down there, to see what was going on on the other side of the car. When the thing happened that he'd waited and watched for, he tiptoed to the trips and let 'em go. Then he ran. . . ."

He paused a moment and his eyes, for the first time, smoldered.

"He didn't get me, Baxter. I got out and found his tracks in the snow. I measured his foot; I saw the print of stars on the heel and a crepe sole. They were new rubbers. So are yours. Yours have the stars and the sole. I haven't measured yours yet, because I want to give you a run for your money."

"I've got this proposition to make: If you weren't the man in those rubbers, stay right here in Kampfest. If you're here tomorrow night at this time I'm coming in here and take your rubber off and measure it and if it's the same size as that worn by the man who tried to make pulp of me with saw logs, I'm going to make pulp of you with the only things I know how to fight with! . . . These!"

He extended his hands.

"Baxter, you don't know what a hard bird is! You've got by in some of your frascos because people were afraid of you. A man who's afraid is licked before he makes his first punch. I'm no more afraid of you than I am of the sweet west wind. I don't like your kind. I'd get a lot of satisfaction out of knocking your block off and using it as a football. That's all I've got to say. Good night!"

He turned and in an amazed silence made his way towards the door.

Baxter hitched at his pants and turned, looking into the faces about him. But now he read there not the sniveling admiration of the admittedly inferior, not the apprehensive glances of men who feared him. He saw only contempt and rising smiles.

He knew well enough what they were thinking: that at last he had encountered fear by finding a man who had no fear. He fell into a morose silence from which he roused now and again to mutter threats of what would happen if John so much as stuck his face inside that door tomorrow night. . . . But he was afraid, this Baxter; caught between two fires.

From behind, Gorbel, with a club over his head, was gawding; beyond waited a youth who dismissed his threats as casually as he would brush at a buzzing fly.

And when the way freight went through Kampfest at two the next morning a heavy man with a grain sack over his shoulder boarded the caboose.

"Where you want to go, Jack?" the conductor asked.

"Any place. . . . Out of this dump!" Baxter growled.

CHAPTER X

It was at noon the next day that McWethy, the mill foreman, hailed John as he returned from dinner.

"Got a new job for you," he said.

"So?"

"Yeah. Barn boss. Ever run a barn before?"

"Never."

McWethy whittled off a chew of plug before he spoke again.

"Well," he said dryly, "I guess you're barn boss, anyhow." He stared through the dusty window a moment and then turned troubled eyes on the boy.

"You most got yours last night, son. I heard you lay out Baxter. He hauled between days, but . . . I got just this to say"—grimly: "Watch your step! Until lately I've figured I was workin' for a white man but . . . things change, seem to. Or else wolves are slippin' off their sheepskins."

"And you don't want to talk because you're just playing a hunch. That's fine, Mac. I'll watch my step!"

That night a letter was waiting for John, postmarked Shoestring. Within was a single sheet of paper and written on it the words:

"Meet me in the same place.—N. B."

The sheriff was there before him, driving his team to keep them from cooling too rapidly.

"News!" he whispered. "Here . . . Here's telegrams and a flashlight."

John spread the sheets on his knees and snapped on the beam.

"Yeah. That come first!" Bradshaw muttered, leaning forward to see.

John read:

"North Star Lumber Co. subsidiary to Mid-West Forest Products stop Latter incorporated year ago in Michigan stop North Star statement excellent and carries comfortable cash balance locally."

"Now when I got that," Nat said, "I telegraphed right down to Lansing. Read what they say!"

"Mid-West Forest Products articles incorporated show Deman Hill pres. Paul Gorbel vice pres, Agnes Hill secy. and treas."

The paper shook in John's hand.

"Now Hill," said Nat, "is Gorbel's brother-in-law. This North Star company seems to be all in the family. What's the low-down, if it's any of my business?"

John told, briefly, what Marie had told him, and the sheriff whistled.

"Rimmin' your father all ways from the jack! If he ain't a crook!"

"Poor old Tom!" John muttered. "This'll hurt. If there has been anything he prided himself on, it was picking men. This is the first time I know of that he's gone away wrong. Finding it out'll be like poison to him."

"It looks, son, like you were doing a whole lot to drain that poison out. What's happened here since you had your talk with this stenographer?"

The boy related yesterday's happenings and his change of work, and the sheriff grumbled in a rage.

"He's out to get you, Johnny!" he warned. "You do as McWethy says and watch your step."

John laughed. "H—! Nat, we're just getting ready to spring the trap. Have you heard anything from the University?"

"Ain't time yet, I reckon. They say it takes about a week to get a stomach analysis and the mail, with that stomach in it, was just about timed to hit a two-day blizzard they had below that tied everything up."

"Do you think there's a chance he might get scared and jump?" John asked.

The sheriff pondered a moment.

"Not much chance," he said. "He's got too much at stake to jump before he's sure trouble is on his heels. No . . . he won't jump."

John itched to be at the bank records, to know what they might reveal, but he could make no move in that direction without exposing his entire hand. So he waited, performing his duties about the barn, spending his evenings in the recreation hall. Since his encounter with Baxter they had ceased their nudging, ceased gawking at sight of a rich man's son taking life as they took it. He was as much one of them as the son of the boss ever could be. They respected him.

It was Saturday night; another week was down. He was buying some necessary things when he met McWethy.

"Say, Gorbel 'phoned he'd bargained for another team to be delivered to-night or tomorrow," he said. "You'd gone when I come past the barn."

"All right; there are empty stalls. They can stand 'em in."

"Watchin' your step?"

"Every move!" And John grinned as the other twisted his head in grim approval.

He went to sleep dreaming of Ellen Richards, and woke with an empty feeling. . . . Hang on! he told himself. Hang on and keep going and you'll be able to show her how much of her trouble can be laid at old Tom's door!

He was out at four o'clock, wading through new drifts towards the barn to feed and water. This was Sunday. He would have little to do throughout the day; might even take to the swamp on snowshoes for a few hours to be alone with his problem,

with his regrets and fears and hopes. . . . He felt particularly lonely as he walked.

The barn was silent; no one was about. He opened the door and reached for the lantern that hung inside and lighted it. The warm smell of the stable was strong.

He swung his lantern and looked to the left.

"Hullo!" he muttered.

A strange, black horse was standing there, halter rope dangling, eyeing him with head up. Coal black, night black, he was; a handsome creature, though the eye looked defiant.

One of the new horses, delivered last night, probably, and insecurely tied.

"Well, boy, enjoying liberty?" John asked, and slipping the lantern ball over one arm advanced, hand extended to catch the rope.

He should have been warned now, had the light been better. He could not see the tensing of the big animal's frame as he approached. He was wholly unprepared for the charge when it came.

With a squeal that stopped John's heart, with his lip flickering over the long, yellow teeth, with a greenish glitter springing to life in his eyes, the animal rushed him!

So quickly did it happen, so close the quarters, that John could not turn and run. To the left the outer wall blocked him, without niche or corner within reach to use as sanctuary. To the right stood other horses, and as the black squealed the one nearest danced and wrung his tail.

All in a flash. In a split second, John swayed backward, not daring to turn, and used the only weapon he had: the lantern. He swung it as the horse reared. Swung it the whole length of his arm and let it go full in the creature's face as he poised for the downward pitch that would mean broken bones and torn flesh.

The animal cried out as the lantern struck his nose. The glass broke with a crash and a tinkling; the light

went out. John had a vague impression of the horse going sideways, over against a stall partition, as he quickly turned and fled.

He did not go far. Feet thudded behind him. The killer squealed again, and as John caught a stanchion in one hand and swung himself in beside another horse the black thundered on his heels.

"Whoa!" he cried, as the horse which gave him protection kicked.

"Whoa, you!"

Against the faint glow from mill-yard lights that penetrated the dusty windows he could see the black there, stamping, crowding to get into the stall. The tied horse kicked again and squealed and lunged forward as the black's teeth nipped his hip.

John was up in the manger by then, trying to quiet the one horse as the outlaw backed away, stamping.

He stood, a bit shaky, stroking the snuffing muzzle in the darkness.

The black was standing there, waiting for him, he thought, waiting like a surly bear might wait for his quarry to emerge, stamping now and again. The other horses were restless from the disturbance.

John slipped through into the feed alley, found a pitchfork, walked along to the far end of the building and crawled through the hay window into a box-stall, used for sick horses when occasion demanded.

He stood against the door which gave into the stall row, listening. Then, careful to make little sound, he slid it open. That done, he retreated to the feed alley again and moved along, trying to locate the strange horse. He found that the animal was now standing behind a vacant stall, head down, almost as though listening himself.

Cautiously John crawled through to the manger, standing erect, dragging the fork with him. Then he stepped down and with a quick stride, fork held before him, was in the litterway, confronting the black.

"You!" he cried, and leaped forward.

The animal squealed again. His hoofs beat the straw-padded floor as he gathered himself for another charge. And then he cried out in pain as the fork tines raked his face, as they prodded his chest, mercilessly.

"Back you! Get back!"

He could hear the savage teeth popping in the darkness, felt a fore-foot strike out at the torturing fork. But the animal reluctantly gave ground.

At the door of the box-stall John swung the fork sideways at the horse's head to turn him. The beast bit and struck. He made a stand, there, until John got the tine points against the neck and shoved, and with a scream the black yielded, turned into the box-stall and thundered to a far corner.

John had the door closed in a second, set the hasp in place and drew a deep breath.

"Now. . . . Something else to figure out!" he muttered.

The first of the teamsters trailed to as daylight drove back the shadows.

"Here, Tim; take a look at this pony, will you?"

The man came down behind the horses and John let down a window to the door of the box-stall.

"My G—d!" the man said. "That's old DeForest's renegade! What's that horse doin' here?"

John explained that the horse had been sold to Gorbel and had been delivered after quitting time last night.

"Gorbel bought him?" he demanded.

"Cripes, that horse's been in this country for five years and DeForest's the only man who walks who can get near him and come away whole. You mean, Gorbel was thinking of buyin' him?"

John shrugged.

"That's the way I took it. Where does this DeForest live?"

"Three mile west and half a mile south."

"I guess, so long as I'm running this barn, we'll try to do without him. What say?"

"If you want me around here; or anybody else who knows that horse, you will! Why, it's a wonder he ain't killed a dozen men. And you handled him alone?"

Three miles west and half a mile south over sleigh roads, and an hour with DeForest; a long, haggling hour that got him nowhere. The horse trader, shrewd, truculent, was a hard nut to crack and his defiant story of an attempt at a sharp sale of undesirable property seemed to hold water.

Gorbel was spreading out dangerously, but he strengthened his defenses as he went and it would be difficult to prove that he was even remotely implicated in either of these attempts on John's well-being. It gave a man something to think about!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HUMAN FAILING The world is full of pots calling the kettles black.

STOP WITH SYMPATHY Don't mingle your sympathy with advice.



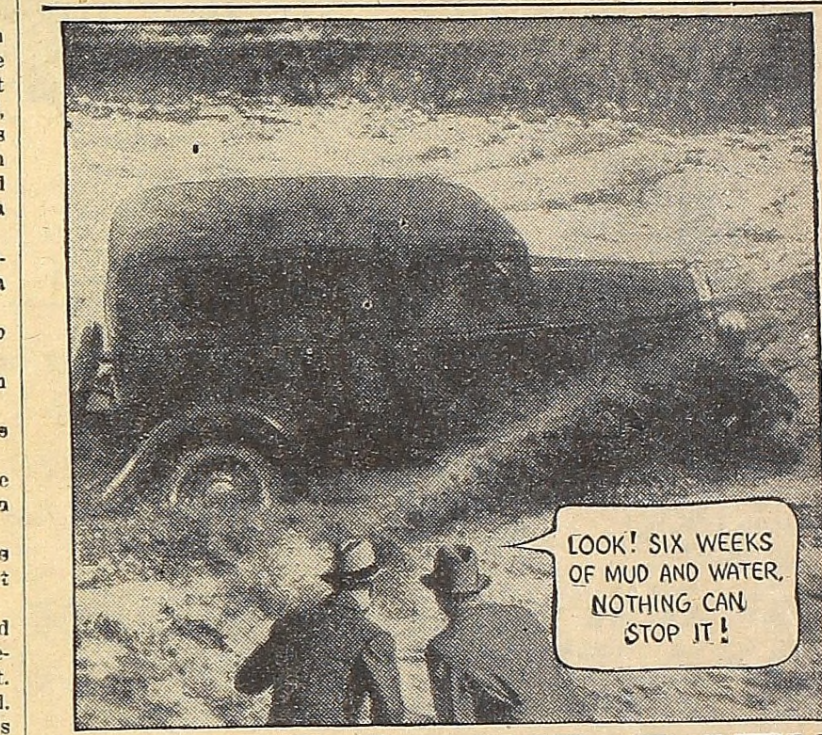
**Speeds up dishwashing . . . easy on hands, too**

TRY RINSO on the things that are hardest to wash. Floors, basins, tubs, greasy pots and pans. When you see how clean and spotless everything becomes—quickly and easily—you'll never want to be without this modern work-saving soap again. You'll never use anything else on washday—for Rinso soaks the week's wash whiter—without scrubbing or boiling.

And Rinso is so easy on the hands. Easy on the budget, too—saves the clothes! A little Rinso gives a lot of thick suds—even in hardest water. Get the BIG box.

**Rinso**

The biggest-selling package soap in America



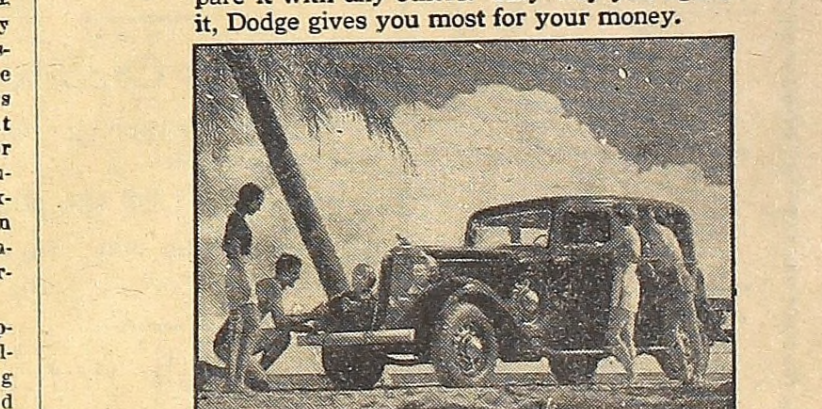
**TAKES A MUD BATH AT "SIXTY"**

You wouldn't dare put an ordinary car through a test like this! But day after day, week after week, this big new Dodge Six goes through every test that engineers can devise . . . through mud, sand and water, struggling up steep hills . . . heart-breaking trials that put every part of the car under terrific strain.

But the big new Dodge Six comes through every step with flying colors! Lesser cars quit cold after as little as 11 minutes of such torture, Dodge is still going strong after 600 hours of it!

**AMAZING ECONOMY . . . COSTS LESS TO RUN**

No wonder this new Dodge Six gives you record-breaking economy. Excess weight is eliminated . . . lighter, stronger materials make this car safe and economical. So of course it gives you more miles per gallon. That's one reason why it costs less to run—and why it outperforms its rivals in traffic, up hill, or cross country. Yet this tough conqueror of the test pit . . . this car of amazing economy on the highway . . . is the same Dodge Six that stuns Miami and other smart places with its beauty. See this sensational new Dodge today. Drive it. Test it. Compare it with any others. Any way you figure it, Dodge gives you most for your money.



JUST A FEW DOLLARS MORE THAN LOWEST PRICED CARS

**DODGE "SIX"**

with Floating Power engine mountings

**\$595** AND UP F. O. B. FACTORY DETROIT

**115-INCH WHEELBASE**

Dodge Eight priced from \$1115 to \$1395 f. o. b. factory, Detroit

Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Love and Tenderness Part of Baby's Life**

Child's Need of Affection Has Been Recognized by Scientists.

There is a legend to the effect that Frederick II, king of Prussia, once interested himself in the problem of how human being who never had heard a spoken word would communicate with one another.

For the purpose of answering this question he caused a number of orphaned infants to be isolated and brought up by nurses who, though required to give their charges the best of care, were not permitted to speak with them. Neither were the nurses allowed to indulge in any of those playful affectionate sounds with which mothers ordinarily converse with their children.

The king's question remained unanswered nevertheless, the story continues, because every one of the infants died. They simply could not live without the love and tenderness.

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**No. 1** Continued from the First Page

Olga, their maid from Sweden—Sylvia Koskie; Miss Marjorie North, the invalid—Rose Watts; Dr. Janet North, the M. D.—Gertrude Bessey; Miss Chloe Lanning, the poetess—Evelyn Frank; G. Thaddeus Upham, grass widow—Beatrice Carroll; Miss Bind Sadder, the detective—Arlene Leslie; Mrs. Lela Preston, the politician—Dorothy Roach. Place: The Martin home, "Shady Rest," in the country. Time: The present. Time of playing: About an hour and a half. Admission 10c, 20c and 30c.

The advanced English class has completed the publication of a school newspaper named "The Tawas Megaphone."

The Sophomores entertained the Juniors Saturday evening at a dancing party at the City Hall. Miss Brothwell, class advisor, and Miss Gulliford chaperoned.

Music and Art Notes  
The music and art department of the Tawas City public school will

present a program at the P. T. A. meeting Thursday, May 11, which is composed of a complete summary of the year's work. All departments and all grades will be represented in musical activities, and all art work will be on display.

Knowing that many parents and friends do not realize what is done in these subjects, Miss Gulliford has consented to arrange this open night, and every parent is especially urged to attend. This requires a great deal of preparation, and the results will be well worth while. It will be a more pretentious and complete exhibit than the earlier one due to the assistance of the music department and the great amount of art-work. You are urged to come and bring your friends. This is the last meeting of the year, and we hope to make it one of the best.

**No. 2** Continued from the First Page

Hompstead; Whitmore School: Elaine Partlo, Phyllis Larson, On-

lea McNeil, Loretta Collins, Betty Valley, Arvilla McNeil, Onalea Bellville—leader, Mrs. Jennie Valley; Lindberg School: Mavis Ruckle—leader, Mrs. Cecil Ruckle; Cottage School: Odessa Johnson, Shirley Waters, Faye Vance—leader, Mrs. Marion Daugharty.

The following girls are the county delegates and will represent Isoco county at the summer camp at Gaylord:

1st year work—Odessa Johnston, Elaine Partlo; 2nd year work—Phyllis Larson, Onalea McNeil; 3rd year work—Loretta Collins; 4th year work—Onalea Bellville, Arvilla McNeil; 5th year work—Hilda Bueschen, Ruth Fuerst, Whitmore School; Health—Hilda Bueschen.

Honor members of the Handicraft clubs are:

Lindberg School: William Provost, Erwin Partlo, Ellis Partlo, Sarah Lomason—leader, Norman Schuster; Corrigan School: Jack Crego, Edith Black, William St. James—leader, Inez M. Larson; Vine School: Clarence Micholaski, Deloise Rapp, James Drzewiecki—leader, Winfield Scott; Reno 1: Gerald Fournier, Fred Papple, Basil Vance—leaders, Sam George and Norman Sibley; Cottage School: Marvin Hensey, Charles Lattner—leader, Wallace Leslie.

The following boys are the county delegates and will represent Isoco county at the summer camp at Gaylord:

1st year—Clarence Micholaski, Jack Crego and Edith Black; 2nd year—Deloise Rapp; 3rd year—James Drzewiecki; 4th year—Fred Papple; 5th year—Gerald Fournier; Health—Gerald Fournier.

**No. 3** Continued from the First Page

aliens and foreign labor. Mexican labor was used extensively, but this was not entirely satisfactory. Today there is an unlimited number who would welcome a job. Will this situation hold for five or ten years? Co-operation means working together. Pardon if I write frankly that the farmers seem to fall down at times in mutual understanding. Jealousy develops and back-biting and quarrels result. No company can be successful, no home life can result in happiness when there is that jealous spirit present. The greatest weakness today with our great country is a lack of FAITH. When we so live that our neighbors have faith in us, rest assured that mistakes can and will be overlooked. Your sugar company will be a success if you take off your coats and work and have a revival of Faith. I do not know personally the men who are promoting this co-operative organization, but feel sure that it is being done to promote Northeastern Michigan farming interests.

As to the liability of the contract signer, let me refer you to the statute on Co-Operative Corporations on page 3535 of the Compiled Laws of 1929. Also read on page 3534, Section 9, which is self-explanatory. This applies to all corporations so that in the co-operative plan there has been no discrimination. Much depends also upon the agreement made with the parties loaning you money. A great deal depends upon the by-laws you approve. A contract signer is liable to the Association for non-performance of his part of the agreement, as are his assigns and heirs.

As I understand the program, it is the intention of the Arenac Beet Growers Association to borrow money to build a factory in Au Gres. This should be a likely location as it is the center of lands suitable for growing sugar beets.

Anything that helps Arenac county will help Isoco, and with the good roads of today it seems possible for the farmers to help themselves. How long the human race intends to use sugar no one knows, but judging from the past it will be for a long time.

Be prepared for disappointments. Conditions may work against you growers, but if we understand the temper of the farm folks today, they have reached the place where they are willing to step out and make the very best effort to put a community program across. If each officer of the proposed Corporation will do his best and the growers support them whole-heartedly with that motto of CO-OPERATION, THEN YOU ARE ON THE ROAD TO ACCOMPLISHMENT.

**DISCUSSIONS**

All food solicited is used for the alleviation of suffering in the homes of the poor—and the poor are served not only in towns where posts are located, but wherever help is needed. No percentage of funds or material is sent to any other state, organization, or foreign country.

The officers of the American Relief Army are as follows: President, Rev. Wm. T. Baker; vice-president, Hattie L. Baker; secretary, Frank Reed. The national and state office is located at 4700 Sixteenth Street, Detroit, Michigan. District headquarters is located at 807½ East Genesee Avenue, Saginaw, Michigan, with Colonel Charles S. Tripp as district manager. Rev. Albert H. Gibbons, formerly of Tawas City, is in charge of the work and the mission in Saginaw.

In addition to the work of relief to the poor, missions are maintained at various points for the dissemination of Bible truth. It is hoped that some day in the not far distant future a post will be established in the Tawas.

Rev. Albert H. Gibbons, American Relief Army Officer in Charge of the Saginaw Mission.

**No. 4** Continued from the First Page

Mr. and Mrs. J. Blackman of Detroit spent the week end in the city with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Cowan.

Twenty girls attended a meeting at the Ladies Literary Club rooms on Monday evening to organize a Junior club. The following officers were elected until the fall term: President, Josephine Gates; vice-president, Winnifred Herman; secretary, Mrs. Stephen Youngs; treasurer, Regina Barkman. The object of the Junior club is for mutual benefit through civic and social activities. The aims and objects of Junior memberships were explained at the meeting. Anyone in East Ta-

**Buckskin Asphalt Shingles**

Brick siding and all new patterns in side wall covering and roofing—all high grade—for reasonable prices.

National wall board tile for bathrooms; lime wood fibre plaster; building timbers for sills; bill stuff, rough and dressed; southern pine shiplap; fir drop siding; white pine bevel siding and flooring; different sizes in Dowels from one-quarter inch to one and three-sixteenths inch diameter.

Window and door frames made to order—any size desired.

Our charges for sawing logs into lumber—\$4.50 per M, during depression time.

**Tawas Saw and Planing Mill**  
RUDOLPH STARK

**DANCE**

SAND LAKE  
Music by Revelers  
9:30-1:00  
Ladies 10c Gents 40c

was between the ages of 18 and 80 is eligible to membership. The next evening will take place at the Literary Club rooms on Monday evening, May 15, at 8:00 o'clock, E. S. T. This club is sponsored by the Ladies Literary Club of this city. Mrs. Ed. Pierson, Mrs. J. Harrington and Mrs. Elmer Kunze were also present at the meeting.

The American Legion Auxiliary entertained the American Legion members and wives Tuesday evening at the American Legion hall. About 45 attended. After several games had been played, a play, Autocraft Album, was presented by members of the American Legion and Auxiliary. Mrs. Iva Mallon gave a recitation, and Mrs. Elmer Kunze sang two songs. The remainder of the evening was spent in old-fashioned dancing and waltzing. Miss H. Huh-tala, George Klump and Torrey Os-gerby furnished the music. Needless to say, all had a very enjoyable evening. Mrs. Paul Klenow and committee furnished the lunch. The Auxiliary wishes to thank all for helping to make the evening a great success.

Misses Ruth Kasischke and Effie Hompstead spent the week end in Bay City, Saginaw and Bay Port.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Misener spent Thursday in Bay City.

Miss Hannah Wingrow spent Wednesday in Bay City.

**ANNOUNCEMENT**

**WE WISH** to announce the consolidation of the Mielock Tire & Electric and the Tawas Hardware & Sporting Goods Company stores. Beginning next Monday we will be located in the Anker building, opposite the Hotel Holland.

We will handle a complete line of Hardware, Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Electric Supplies and Appliances, Paints and Varnishes.

We will continue to handle Willard Batteries and Firestone Tires. We also do battery charging.

Next week we will have a special announcement of interest to all people throughout the county. Watch for advertisement.

**Carroll & Mielock**

**It Pays to Trade Here**

WATCH THIS SPACE EACH WEEK  
Our Policy---No Discrimination...One Price to All

**Antiseptics**

30c Zonite 3 for	75c	25c Lysol 3 for	63c
60c Zonite 3 for	\$1.50	50c Lysol 3 for	\$1.25
\$1.00 Zonite 3 for	\$2.50	\$1.00 Lysol 3 for	\$2.50

**Ointments**

25c Carbolic 3 for	63c
20c Zinc 3 for	50c
35c Noxema 3 for	88c
50c Cuticura 3 for	\$1.25

**Shave Creams**

35c Colgates 3 for	88c
35c Stag 4 for	\$1.00
50c Molle for	39c
50c Barbasol for	39c
50c Ingrams for	39c

**MISCELLANEOUS**

\$1.00 Ovaltine for	89c	\$1.00 Agarex for	89c
\$1.00 Horlick's Malted	89c	\$1.00 Beef Iron Wine	89c

**McDONALD PHARMACY**

THE STORE OF FRIENDLY SERVICE  
Our Phone, 26, Never Sleeps  
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**FAMILY THEATRE**  
EAST TAWAS

R. C. A. Sound - Open Every Evening  
FREE PARKING NEXT TO THEATRE

This Friday and Saturday  
May 5 and 6



Sun.-Mon.-Tues.  
May 7, 8 and 9



**FIVE MEN FELL TO DEATH**  
as the prehistoric ape—bigger than a battleship, cracked the huge tree trunk like a toothpick.

**WONG IS LOOSE!**

From an idea conceived by EDGAR WALLACE and MERIAN C. COOPER and BRUCE CABOT, ROBT. ARMSTRONG, FAY WRAY  
RKO-RADIO PICTURE  
David O. Selznick, executive producer

Shown with "Mickey Mouse" Cartoon and "Taxi Boys" Comedy

Wed.-Thurs.-Fri.  
May 10, 11 and 12



with LILLIAN BOND  
Shown with News, Fables and Traveltalk

**Coming Attractions**

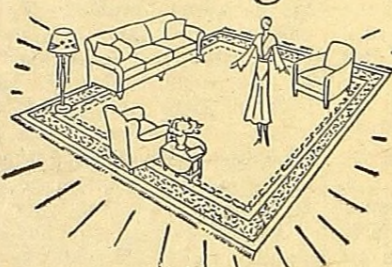
MAY 13-14-15

Norma Shearer and Clark Gable  
in  
**"STRANGE INTERLUDE"**

May 16, 17 and 18—Buster Keaton in "WHAT! NO BEER?"

May 19, 20, 21 and 22—The Season's Sensation, "CAVALCADE."

**A new rug...**



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**LIVELY WOOL**

...to brighten-up your living room!

One of our richly colorful new rugs by the Bigelow Weavers can be the making of your living room. It'll have all those extra Bigelow qualities—without extra price.

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HOME OUTFITTERS  
OPEN EVENINGS

**M. & B. ICE CREAM**

We have been appointed local dealer for this quality Ice Cream. French Frozen Home Package, Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry and Black Walnut . . . 20c a pint . . . 35c a quart.

**SPECIAL**  
2 Tubes Colgate's Tooth Paste—50c  
1 Tooth Brush—50c  
ALL FOR 49c

**COLGATE'S**  
Charmis, Coleo, Lavender, Lilac, Imperial, Orchis and Palmolive Soaps

Regular 10c value  
12 BARS—59c

**KOTEX**  
3 Boxes—59c

**FRENS SANITARY NAPKINS**  
17c  
2 for 33c

**KLEENEX**  
3 Boxes—59c

**EASTMAN AND AFGA FILMS—All Sizes**

**Sunday, May 14th is Mother's Day**

We have a large selection of MOTHER'S DAY GREETING CARDS.

**Gilbert's Chocolates**

Mother's Day Wrapping. One and two pound boxes—

60c and \$1.00 the pound

Place your order now. No charge for wrapping to mail.

You will find many appropriate gifts for this occasion in our novelty department.

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McKesson's  
RUBBING ALCOHOL  
Pint bottle  
39c

McK.-F. W. & Co.  
RUBBING ALCOHOL  
Pint bottle  
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HITEST ASPIRIN TABLETS  
Bottle of 140  
ONLY 69c

CANDY SALT WATER KISSES  
10c the Pound

PAPER NAPKINS  
Embossed  
80 to Package  
10c