

THE TAWAS HERALD

VOLUME L

Two Dollars Per Year

TAWAS CITY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1933

NUMBER 21

TAWAS CITY

Mrs. S. Connor has returned after spending the winter in Detroit with relatives.

Mrs. Elnora Bronson of Hale spent Saturday in the city on business. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Rose and Roy Godfelt of Prescott.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nisbet have returned from a visit with their son, Stephen Nisbet, in Fremont, and the tulip carnival at Holland, Michigan.

W. C. Roach spent Wednesday in Bay City.

John Myles left Monday for a few days in Detroit.

Hosea Funk of Detroit spent the week end in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Close, Wm. Hydrom, Misses Ellen and Frieda Hydrom were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Burley Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moeller and Ernest Moeller, Jr., attended the Armour & Co. practical meat cutting demonstration at Saginaw on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Applin and children of Detroit spent the week end in the Tawas with relatives.

E. F. Bills of Long Lake was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

Honey For Sale. Nelson Johnson East Tawas, Star Route, adv. Miss Elvera Kasischeke spent Monday in Bay City.

A. B. Schneider of Sherman township was in the city Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Boudler and Arthur Bigelow were Glennie visitors on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Mead and Herbert Nisbet of Detroit spent the week end at Island Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Friedman and family of Detroit spent the week end in the city.

Edward Martin spent Thursday in Detroit.

Misses Edna Daley and Helen Gates spent Wednesday in Bay City.

N. D. Murchison spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beardslee and Mrs. C. L. McLean spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Lansing with relatives. Mr. Beardslee attended the meeting of the Grand Lodge, F. & A. M.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ferguson spent Friday in Bay City.

Mrs. Bruce Fuqua of Harrisville was the guest of Mrs. Burley Wilson on Monday.

Harold Moeller and Herbert Zollweg were Monday evening visitors at Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Curry and Mr. and Mrs. Burley Wilson were business visitors in Bay City on Wednesday.

J. A. Murphy, cashier of the Isoco County State Bank, is a business visitor in Lansing this week.

A number of Hemlock road friends surprised Mrs. W. E. Laidlaw on Sunday evening, the occasion being her birthday.

Mrs. George A. Prescott, Jr., is spending a few days in Rose City as guest of Mrs. Lucy McDonald.

Miss Frances Osborne is visiting the Gilroy family in Rose City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Smith and Jack were week end visitors in Flint, returning Monday.

Mrs. Miles Main of Harrisville and daughter, Mrs. Louis Trudell of Bay City, were guests Friday at the Hatton home.

HAZARDOUS STUNTS IN AIR SEQUENCES OF "SOLDIERS OF THE STORM"

One of the most difficult aviation stunts known to fliers is performed in the thrilling air sequence of "Soldiers of the Storm," a Columbia picture coming to the Family Theatre, East Tawas, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 30, 31 and June 1. The Immelmann Turn, as this feat is called, was perfected by a German flier during the war, and his skillful use of it in connection with his fighting caused the down fall of numerous Allied aviators.

Few pilots care to attempt it, but as the script called for its execution Regis Toomey, already a licensed pilot, spent three weeks of extra training under the guidance of a famous Army flier until he had perfected the stunt.

In the picture, Toomey is seen as an undercover man of the Border Patrol who rounds up a band of narcotic smugglers. On-site him is Anita Page, while others in the cast are Barbara Bonard, Robert Ellis George Cooper, Wheeler Oakman and Joe W. Girard.

Memorial Day. A special invitation is given to all to attend morning worship at 10:00.

LOCALS DEFEAT MIKADO IN 9 TO 5 GAME

The local baseball nine took Mikado into camp last Sunday at the athletic field here. Score: 9 to 5.

Mikado's boys went into the contest with a bang by scoring four runs in the first frame, and appeared as a hard-hitting bunch.

Their scoring activities were stopped, however, after they added another run in the third. Tawas City scored its first counter in the first frame.

An eventful third inning put the locals in the lead when, with the bases loaded Swartz touched off the fireworks with a single to drive in two men, and before the dust had settled, five runs had crossed the plate during the frame. The locals tallied one run in the fifth and thereafter broadened the gap between the two teams in the eighth by scoring twice in that inning.

Brown occupied the mound for Tawas City, while this position for Mikado was filled by Cecil Lane.

Both hurlers were extremely wild and as a result granted a large number of passes. Mikado nicked Brown for eleven safeties, but, with the exception of the first inning they were well scattered. Lane, on the other hand, yielded only four hits, but the faulty fielding and bad throwing of his mates proved his undoing. Brown struck out eight men; Lane six.

Sunday, May 28, Tawas City will play its first league game at the local athletic field, engaging the Gladwin nine. Mayor Alfred Boomer will throw the first ball and City Attorney H. Read Smith will catch it (or at least try).

Last Sunday's line-up:

Tawas City	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Zollweg, 2b	5	1	0	3	2	1
Boldt, 3b	3	1	0	6	2	1
Laidlaw, c	4	1	0	8	4	0
Beebe, cf	1	1	1	1	0	0
Swartz, 1b	4	1	1	8	0	0
M. Zollweg, ss	3	2	1	0	3	0
Sieloff, lf	4	0	1	0	1	0
Boos, rf	2	1	0	0	0	0
Brown, p	4	1	0	0	0	0
Roach, cf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	32	9	4	27	11	2

Mikado -

Mikado	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Failor, ss	5	1	3	3	0	2
Carter, 3b	3	1	1	0	0	1
Cecil Lane, p	3	1	2	0	2	0
Richardson, c	4	1	1	9	1	2
Somers, 2b	3	0	2	2	2	1
J. Frayer, cf	5	0	0	1	1	1
Shooftarr, lf	3	1	2	0	0	0
McLean, rf	3	0	1	0	0	1
London, 1b	4	0	1	8	0	1
H. Frayer, 3b	1	0	0	0	0	0
C. Lane, 2b	1	0	1	0	0	2
Bailey, lf	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	35	5	11	24	6	10

Score by Innings: R H E
Mikado 401 000 00—5 11 10
Tawas City 105 010 02x—9 4 1

Summary: Runs batted in—Beebe, Swartz 2, M. Zollweg, Carter, Richardson, London, Stolen bases—Laidlaw, Swartz, M. Zollweg 2, Cecil Lane, Shooftarr, London. Struck out—by Brown, 8; by Lane, 6. Bases on balls—off Brown, 5; off Lane, 5. Hit by pitched ball—by Brown, Carter and Somers; by Lane, Boos and Boldt. Left on bases—Tawas City, 5; Mikado, 10.

School Notes

The following pupils of the high school have been placed on the honor roll for the month of May: Martha Becker, Patricia Braddock, Robert Hamilton, Albertine Herman, Leonard Hosbach, Sylvia Koskie, Arlene Leslie, Dora Mark, Arnold McLean, Nelda Mueller, Ernest Wegner.

The Juniors entertained the Senior and Sophomore classes with a dancing party last Friday night at the city hall. The party was well attended and refreshments were served afterwards.

The twelfth grade advanced Civic class took the fifth standardized test of the semester Tuesday. The class obtained a median of fifty. The median obtained by the author is forty-seven.

The botany class has begun the study of cryptogams; that is, seedless plants. This work will continue about a week before beginning their review for the semester's examination.

"I would rather lose my boy and girl able to take care of themselves than leave them a fortune but helpless." (Turn to No. 1, Back Page)

EMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH Sunday, May 28—Confirmation service in the English language at 9:30 a. m.

Monday, May 29—Choir rehearsal, 7:30 p. m.

Friday, June 2—Announcements for Holy Communion at the following Sunday's English service.

Sunday, June 4, Pentecost Sunday—English service and Lord's Supper, 9:30 a. m.; German service, 11:00 a. m.

Wednesday, June 7—Ladies Aid meets at the home of Mrs. Chris. Hosbach at 2:00 p. m.

EPWORTH LEAGUE SPONSORS MOTHER-DAUGHTER BANQUET

The Epworth League of the Tawas City M. E. church sponsored a Mother-Daughter banquet at the church Friday, May 19. The tables, placed in the form of a block M, were prettily decorated with pink streamers and tapers. A pot of tulips graced the center of the long table and wild flowers were placed about the room.

About seventy people were present at the 6:30 pot luck dinner which was served by the boys under the able supervision of Miss Elsie Lickfelt and Mrs. Alice Curry, after which the following program arranged by Mrs. Elizabeth Holland was presented:

Song, "Faith of Our Mothers," by all. In a few well chosen words the League president, Isabelle King, welcomed the guests. The response by Mrs. Annabelle Davidson was intensely interesting and inspiring. A piano solo, "Zel Confrey's "Novellette," played by Dora Mark was greatly appreciated. A reading, "Mother's Day," by Marianne Lickfelt, and recitation, "An Ancient Toast," by Jean Robinson, were enjoyed by all. The orchestra then played "Fagan Love Song." Toasts, "To Our Mothers" by Betty Holland, and "To Our Daughters" by Mrs. Mary Nelson were appropriate and enjoyable. The Epworth League girls' choir sang "Wonderful Mother of Mine," which was followed by a violin solo by Wray Cox. A reading by Mrs. Augusta Bright, "Three Daughters-in-Law," was highly illuminating regarding the attitudes of three brothers' wives to the men's mother.

"The Mothers Who Have Gone Home" was read by Mrs. Elizabeth Holland, with Dora Mark assisting at the piano. A brief address by Rev. Gregory, followed by one verse of "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," concluded the program.

The Epworth League is to be congratulated for putting on such a splendid and enjoyable evening. It is hoped to make this an annual affair.

THE BUSINESS INSTITUTE IN SAGINAW LAST SATURDAY.

First and second places went to Class A high schools, Arthur Hill and Saginaw High of Saginaw, and third to Mayville. It is hoped that in the future a classification of some kind will be made to put Class A schools in a group by themselves.

Contestants from Tawas City were Ariene Leslie, Arnold McLean, and Robert Hamilton. While none of these young people enjoyed places among the prize winners, they made very fine showings in their events.

Robert Hamilton placed eighth among a large group in the second-year typing event and Miss Leslie and Arnold McLean both ranked well up among the leaders in the first-year typewriting event. We believe Tawas City has every reason to be proud of the record made by these young people.

Nearly \$400 worth of prizes were awarded. The presentations were made by Mrs. Grace S. McClure, president, Saginaw Board of Education, and the prizes were furnished by various Saginaw business concerns and The Business Institute.

PRE-MEMORIAL DANCE At Proulx Hall, AuGres, Saturday, May 27. Special music by Torrey G. Osgerby and his 7 Ottawas Tamb lers. Gents, 35c; ladies free.

Famous Bible Preserved One of the copies of the first edition of John Eliot's Bible is in the Library of Congress. The first edition was published at Cambridge, Mass., in 1633.

HAMELL BUILDS FISHERY PLANT AT EAST TAWAS

A new fish house has just been completed for the Hamell Fisheries at East Tawas. It is a fine two-story building, 32 feet wide by 70 feet long, and fitted out with all new equipment especially adapted to submarine net fishing. The Hamell Fisheries are owned by Frank Hamell of this city, one of the younger men in the industry here.

In the face of depression, lack of confidence and low fish prices, fishing is one of the few industries in the country which is employing normal sized crews, building and buying equipment and showing courage. Perhaps this is from the fact that at its best fishing is a hazardous gamble, courage and good judgment being the first essentials to remaining in the game.

A review of some of the facts relative to the industry in the county is interesting. Over 120 men are employed at the present time. The average wage is \$18.00 per week. Fishermen in this county are spending \$60,000.00 for new equipment this year. \$5,000.00 more will be spent with local merchants for hardware and small items. It requires 15,000 gallons of gasoline to treat their nets with copper compound preservative this spring. The gasoline acts as a solvent for the copper compound. Fuel for tugs, fish boats, excavators for dredging channels, trucks and cars, used in the industry, entail another expenditure of about \$2,000.00 per month. With the many other expenditures, the industry distributes a large amount of money each year to people of this section.

There are thirteen major fisheries, and in addition a number of smaller operators located in the county at Tawas City, East Tawas, Oscoda and at the Arenac-Iscosco county line. While preparations for the season start in the winter and a large number of men are employed at that time, normal production does not begin until about June 20.

REGULATIONS ON BEER SELLING EXPLAINED The following telegram received from Frank A. Picard, Chairman of the Liquor Control Commission, is self-explanatory:

Oscar G. Olander, State Police, Lansing, Michigan

Some confusion exists regarding sale of beer over counter or bar. Regulations passed by Commission prohibit sale of beer to anyone seated or standing in front of a counter or bar, irrespective of whether there are tables in the same room or not. The word "table" does not mean or include a bar or counter in the shape of a table. So-called "one-arm" restaurants may serve provided beer is carried to the customer at his chair. This regulation has the force of law. Restaurants, clubs and gardens may sell for consumption on the premises only, but hotels may sell for consumption both on and off the premises. Drug stores, grocery stores and wholesalers may sell for consumption of the premises only and may sell one bottle at a time. This also true of malt stores that have received Secretary of State's approval. No other retailer may sell at present. License must be prominently displayed and telegram sent by the Commission is a temporary license. Authority of local legislative body not sufficient. Will you ask the several police authorities of villages, cities, townships, counties and state to explain those regulations to all concerned and to see that they are enforced in their respective localities.

Frank A. Picard, Chairman.

MIKADO MAN KILLED; TRUCK HITS TRAIN

Charles Wisser of Mikado was instantly killed Wednesday morning when the creamery truck which he was driving struck the north-bound Detroit and Mackinac passenger train at a crossing approximately two miles north of Oscoda. The truck struck the tender, forcing it off the track. Wisser was enroute to Oscoda with a load of dairy products.

An inquest was held by Coroner W. A. Evans, Sheriff Charles C. Miller and Prosecuting Attorney John A. Stewart, who were called to investigate the accident.

Wisser was about 40 years of age and was an employee of E. J. Har of Mikado.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES Literary Club Rooms, East Tawas, Sunday, at 10:30 a. m.—Subject: "Ancient and Modern Necromancy, alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism, Denounced."

Memorial Day

ARRANGEMENTS MADE FOR MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES

Final arrangements for Memorial Day exercises next Tuesday have been completed by Jesse C. Hodder, Post, American Legion, Tawas City. A fine program has been arranged with John A. Campbell, well known citizen of Isoco county, as principal speaker. Appropriate exercises will be given by the various schools in the city, and special Memorial Day rites by ex-service men. At a meeting held last Monday evening, Post Commander H. E. Friedman appointed Ernest Burtzloff commander of the firing squad.

The following is a schedule of the various events:

Reveille—6:00.
Assembly at billet—8:30.
Parade leaves billet at 9:00.
Exercises at Tawas City cemetery—9:45.
Military rites.
Taps.

Decoration of graves.
A meeting will be held at the billet Monday night to prepare wreaths. All those who are interested should be present.

THREE GAME LAW VIOLATORS ARRESTED William Goings of Wilber was taken before Justice W. C. Davidson by conservation officers for having in his possession parts of two deer. He was sentenced to 60 days in the county jail.

Emery Germain of Sand Lake paid a fine and costs amounting to \$16.55 for spearing pike during close season.

C. R. Johnson of Detroit paid a fine and costs amounting to \$16.55 for having in his possession broof trout of less than seven inches in length.

REGULATIONS ON BEER SELLING EXPLAINED The following telegram received from Frank A. Picard, Chairman of the Liquor Control Commission, is self-explanatory:

Oscar G. Olander, State Police, Lansing, Michigan

Some confusion exists regarding sale of beer over counter or bar. Regulations passed by Commission prohibit sale of beer to anyone seated or standing in front of a counter or bar, irrespective of whether there are tables in the same room or not. The word "table" does not mean or include a bar or counter in the shape of a table. So-called "one-arm" restaurants may serve provided beer is carried to the customer at his chair. This regulation has the force of law. Restaurants, clubs and gardens may sell for consumption on the premises only, but hotels may sell for consumption both on and off the premises. Drug stores, grocery stores and wholesalers may sell for consumption of the premises only and may sell one bottle at a time. This also true of malt stores that have received Secretary of State's approval. No other retailer may sell at present. License must be prominently displayed and telegram sent by the Commission is a temporary license. Authority of local legislative body not sufficient. Will you ask the several police authorities of villages, cities, townships, counties and state to explain those regulations to all concerned and to see that they are enforced in their respective localities.

Frank A. Picard, Chairman.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES Literary Club Rooms, East Tawas, Sunday, at 10:30 a. m.—Subject: "Ancient and Modern Necromancy, alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism, Denounced."

Memorial Day

Memorial Day

C. OF C. GIVES BANQUET TO FOREST CORPS

The hand of good fellowship was extended to officers and men of the reforestation corps located in this area when the East Tawas Chamber of Commerce gave a "welcome" banquet Tuesday evening at the Hotel Holland. Over 200 local citizens and members of the corps were present. H. N. Butler acted as toastmaster. The meeting was for the purpose of showing the friendly feeling toward the corps.

John Mielock, president of the Chamber of Commerce, was the first speaker of the evening. In his talk he made a suggestion which was pregnant with possibilities. He said that there had been "cherry festivals," "tulip festivals" and "trout festivals," and each had been a success and a benefit to the community in which it had been held. He asked why not have a "tourist carnival." The suggestion met with approval from those present.

C. A. Pinkerton, general manager of the Detroit and Mackinac railroad, urged adoption of the plan, stressing the geographical advantage of this city which is the gateway to the Huron National Forest and also pointed out the natural recreational advantages which accrue to East Tawas through the close proximity of a fine bathing beach on Lake Huron edging the state park.

Regional Forester E. W. Tinker explained the new reforestation project. He also said that with the many thousands of acres of suitable timber nearby, a pulp mill would be a practical project for this locality. He commended the people for the fine cooperation which had been given the corps.

An address was given by T. F. Marston, secretary of the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau.

Major S. F. Hawkins said that this was one of the finest localities that had been his pleasure to be in, although the army had taken him to many far flung places. Responses were also given by Capt. H. F. Newell and Lieut. Crimm.

Others on the program were the Ahonen sisters, Norman Salsbery, Rev. E. A. Kirchhoff and Rev. C. E. Edinger.

Music was furnished by the East Tawas high school band and Torre Osgerby and his orchestra.

Ernest Leaf, John Mielock, Victor Marzinski and R. G. Schreck were the committee on arrangements and should be congratulated for the fine success of the banquet.

It was voted at the meeting to hold a Fourth of July celebration at East Tawas, and a committee on arrangements was named.

HALE TIGERS DEFEAT HEMLOCK TEAM, 16-8 The winning streak of the Hemlock road team closed suddenly at Hale last Sunday. D. St. Martin, the East Tawas star pitching for Hemlock, was sent to the showers during the fatal seventh inning.

Ernest Leaf pitched a wonderful game but due to the untimely errors of the Hemlock boys and the heavy slugging of the Tigers, he voluntarily withdrew.

After Hemlock had chalked up three runs in the sixth, Otto Rah assumed mound duties for Hale, and he allowed but one hit and one run during the remainder of the game.

Bowman caught for Hale, and Ross caught for Hemlock. Sloesse drove out a homer with one on base in the eighth.

Some by Innings: R H E
Hemlock 103 003 018 13 12
Hale 300 004 72x 16 18 5

Next Sunday the Hale Tigers will play the Isoco County Independents at Hale.

NEW SCREEN TEAM STARS IN "GRAND SLAM" Paul Lukas and Loretta Young are teamed together for the first time in the First National picture "Grand Slam," which comes to the Family Theatre, East Tawas, Sunday and Monday, May 28 and 29.

They play the roles of a bridal couple who spend their honeymoon giving exhibition games of bridge in which they expound a new system by which husband and wife may play without quarreling. They are heralded everywhere as "America's" "bridge sweethearts," and make a triumphal tour of the country.

The picture is a comedy treatment of the American bridge craze with its tournaments and championship contests, its battles and its bickerings. Its dialogue is snappy and sparkling while the action is filled with uproariously funny situations.

Miss Young and Lukas do excellent teamwork in the picture whether playing the game of love or war, of which there is plenty of both. Other players in the cast include Frank McHugh, Glenda Farrell, Helen Vinson, Walter Byron and Roscoe Karns.

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

Road to Happiness By devoting ourselves to the service of others we discover the door which opens wide the door to happiness.—Exchange.

EAST TAWAS

Mrs. Edna Acton and Miss Selma Hagstrom spent Friday in Saginaw and Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Fisher of Flint and Miss Cecelia Gordon of Detroit spent the week end in the city with Mr. and Mrs. A. Barkman and family.

Robert and Lloyd McKay spent Tuesday in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Soule and son of Bay City spent the week end in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Butler.

Joseph, Nathan and Julius Barkman spent Sunday in Bay City.

Mrs. R. E. Stevenson, who has been in the city for a number of weeks owing to the illness and later death of her father, Fred Walker, returned to Columbus, Ohio. Her brother, Fred W. Walker, has returned to Detroit.

Mrs. C. R. Dease is visiting in Detroit with relatives.

Herman Haglund spent the week in Ann Arbor for medical aid.

Miss Alice Johnson, who spent three months in Detroit, returned home.

Honey For Sale. Nelson Johnson, East Tawas, Star Route, adv.

Mrs. L. G. McKel spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Miss Muriel Evans of Detroit spent the week end in the city with her mother.

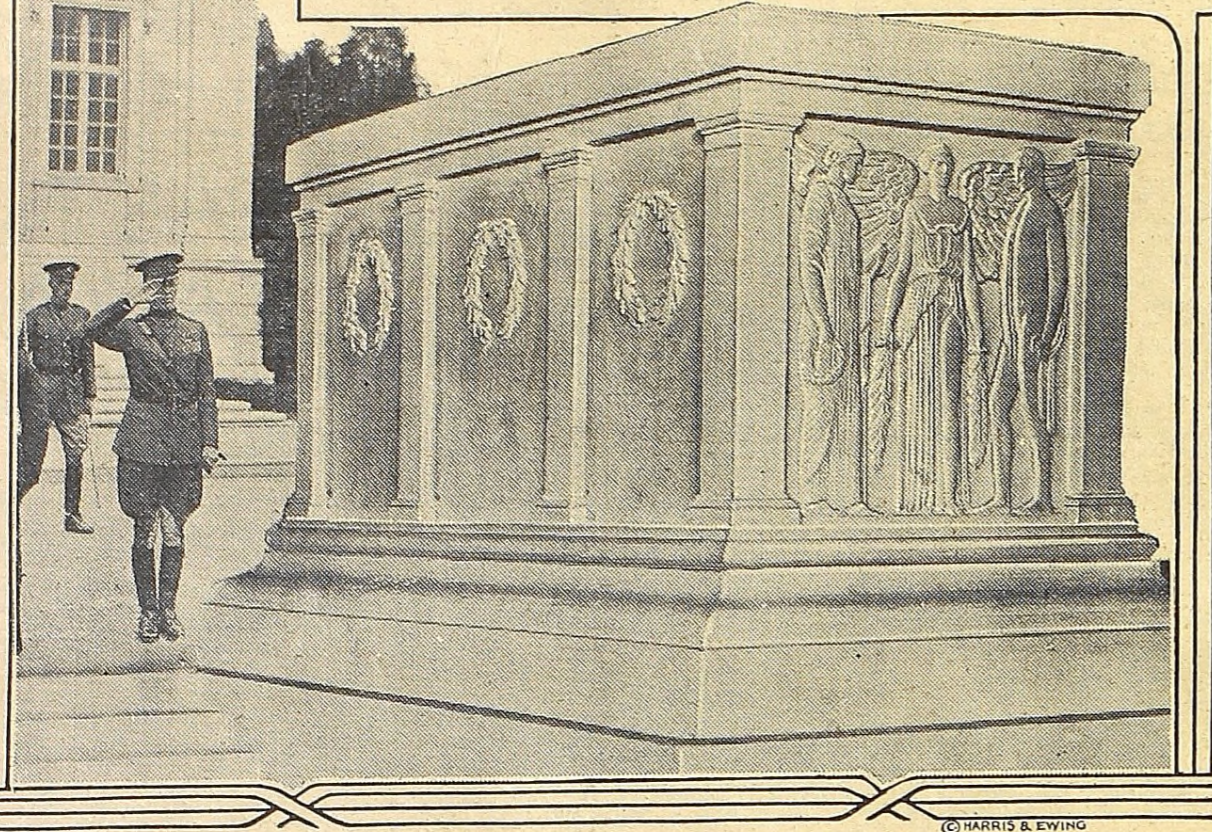
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lewis and son of Buffalo, N. Y., are in the city with relatives.

Mrs. Glenn Munroe and baby of Detroit are spending a few weeks in the city with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Marontate.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Provost left Sunday for Detroit, where Mrs. Provost will remain for the summer with her daughter. Mr. Provost returned on Tuesday.

Unknown Soldier's Tomb

Shrine at Arlington National Cemetery where Memorial day observance will mark the nation's tribute to the memory of the heroes of all wars in which the country has participated.



First Civil War Monument

ON A gentle rise of ground in the quiet village cemetery at Tipton, Mich., stands the first monument to the "brave and patriotic men who . . . gave their lives in defense of the Unity of our common country."

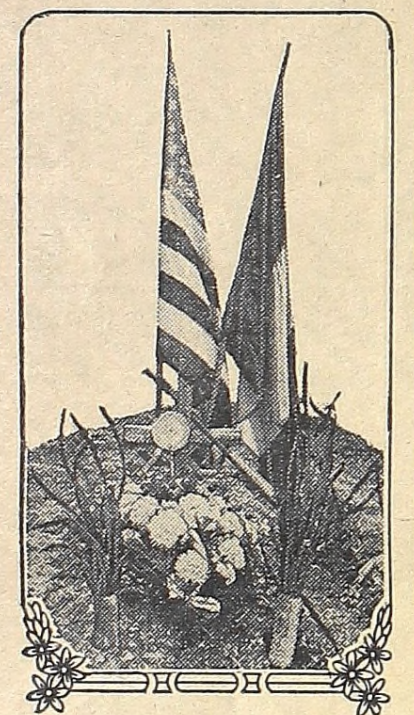
At the time Tipton and Franklin township were cited in the national press for the energy and rapidity with which definite acknowledgment was made for the great debt of gratitude to those who made the supreme sacrifice that the Union of States might live, and since then the well-designed shaft has had recurring attention by the seekers of Civil war shrines as the years have mellowed its stone, and time has softened the memories of the hardships which it memorializes. But clear and readable yet are the inscriptions:

On the south face: "Preserve the Union of the States cemented by our prayers, our tears and our blood."

On the north face: "These died that the nation might live, republican governments be perpetuated, and personal rights secured."

On the front, or west, face: "Union and Liberty, one and inseparable, now and forever."

Cover Them Over



COVER the thousands who sleep far away—
Sleep where their friends cannot find them today;
They who in mountain and hillside and dell
Rest where they wearied, and lie where they fell.
Softly the grassblade creeps round their repose;
Sweetly above them the wild flowerset
Zephyrs of freedom fly gently o'head,
Whispering names for the patriot dead.
So in our minds we will name them once more,
So in our hearts we will cover them o'er;
Roses and lilies and violets blue
Bloom in our souls for the brave and the true.
Cover them over—yes, cover them over—
Parents and husbands and brothers and lovers;
Think of those far-away heroes of ours,
And cover them over with beautiful flowers!

—WILJ. CARLETON.

Memorial Day

MEMORIAL DAY, tenderest of American holidays, is with us again, reminding of the debt a grateful country owes the men who gave their all for its safety and perpetuity. Amid its preoccupations with economic stress, the Republic pauses to celebrate with piety and pride the deeds of bravery and patriotism performed by its sons on land and sea in the hour of emergency. It does so in the reassuring confidence that should duty ever call again the breed will not be found to be extinct. Its glory and its traditions survive in the hearts of living Americans, despite the organized efforts of those spineless groups which deprecate national defense and are restless in undermining it.

This day of remembrance of our heroic dead has more than ordinary significance.

The need of the hour is for the stamina that has overthrown every armed enemy of the United States. The situation calls today for no whit less of courage, of perseverance, of the will to conquer than our forces have always displayed when they faced the foe.

It is meet to recall the vicissitudes of the founding fathers and to derive inspiration afresh from their fortitude and faith. It was these virtues, as well as valor in battle, that made their cause triumphant.

Shakespearean Touch in Passing of "Stonewall"

FOR a natural masterpiece of dying, nothing has ever impressed me so much as the death of Stonewall Jackson, writes Charles D. Stewart in the Atlantic Monthly.

The bullets that struck him down while he was reconnoitering after his successful attack at Chancellorsville came by mistake from some of his own men. Eight days after being wounded (having borne up under the amputation of an arm) he passed away in delirium; and history has recorded the things he said as he died:

"Order A. P. Hill to prepare for battle. . . . Tell Major Hawks to advance the commissary train. . . . Let us cross the river and rest in the shade."

It was a stubborn battle, a hot fight, with quick strategy and high and rapid thinking. And when it was over he crossed to the other side. He must have entered into peace riding at the head of a victorious army, for certainly if it had not been a victory he would not have given that order to cross the river and rest in the shade.

Here was a truly Shakespearean passing. It is great drama written by life itself. If Shakespeare had found it standing thus in Plutarch he would have kept it and made no alteration—a thing he was great enough to do.

Jackson's death was a greater shock to the South than is easy to conceive. It was an event that filled the Southerners not only with sorrow, but with forebodings of defeat; for his victories had been so notable, and so almost certain, that they had learned to depend upon him as on some newly invented engine of war.

We Pay Our Respects

ON MEMORIAL DAY we stand at the graves of our dead and invoke their spirits as we offer votive wreaths to the God of the living. In a special way we offer a tribute of honor to those who offered the supreme sacrifice in the defense of our national ideals and institutions. It is a day on which we acknowledge a debt which we can never pay and which is symbolized in the evanescent fragrance of the flowers laid upon the lowly mounds that cover the forms once dear of those whose disembodied spirits, still linger somewhere blown by the winds of time athwart the boundless meadows of eternity—Illinois State Register.

Wrote "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

IN THE Civil war days of 1861 Mrs. Howe was visiting the army camps near Washington when she received the inspiration for the verses which were to live long after she was dead. Blending the emotions of religion and patriotism she wrote the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." Then the words were set to the music of "John Brown's Body" and immediately the song was heard throughout the North.

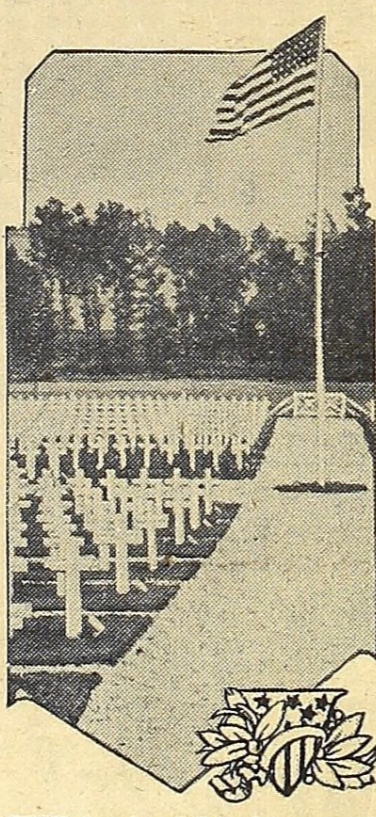
"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord." In back parlors of little cottages in obscure towns women sang those words while wheezy organs gasped out the tune. The music united them in spirit with their sons and husbands who had gone away to war.

Soldiers chanted the same song as they marched along the dusty roads towards the distant booming cannons or as they sat about their campfires through the long evenings.

It was a time when emotion, both religious and patriotic, was at a high pitch. For those who went to war there was the constant imminence of death, and for those who stayed at home there was the unceasing apprehension that their loved ones would be lost. Keered up as the people were, they were quick to catch a song which expressed their feelings so well.

The war ended but the song lived, and in the course of time it found its way into the music books used by school children. Thus it became permanently numbered among our national hymns.—Chicago Tribune.

The Heroes



THE flag they followed over seas
Floats silently o'head,
Soft blows the poppy-scented breeze
Above our hero dead.
From all the cruel, bitter pain
Their souls have found release,
And now amid the growing grain
They lie, in perfect peace.

Some Never in Battle

MEMORIAL day reminds us of the devotion of men to a great cause and a great land. We decorate the graves of those who fell in our battles for the freedom and the preservation of our national existence; but the thought of Memorial day is even broader than that, for there have been many of our best men who gave their last measure of devotion to their beloved land though they never fought on the field of battle.

Howe About:

Back to Recovery
Temperance
Hard Times Not Rare

By ED HOWE

IN READING I lately encountered the following sentence: "America can move forward to a new system that will solve our present difficulties, but cannot move back to recovery."

I admit it is an impressive and high-sounding paragraph, but denounce it as nonsense. It is precisely backward we must go to recovery; back to the old economy in public and private affairs.

In marching forward recklessly we have reached a dangerous position we cannot maintain; we must retreat back to safety, and reform our lines for another advance.

One of the worst American calamities was adoption of the prohibitory law, for the reason that opposition to it became general, and apparently (though not actually) whisky won a victory. Whisky is bad stuff, but in the row over prohibition (really a demand of sober men for a sounder temperance measure) the unthinking gained the impression that temperance is a bad idea. The whisky idea was thus encouraged as never before in our history.

The wisest and best men of all ages have placed temperance near the head of their recommendations. Let the sane remember that temperance is still the best word in the common sense language.

Frequent hard times with our money affairs are no more unnatural than are frequent hard times with our stomachs, our love affairs, or hard times because of too much rain, wind or snow.

Ours is a hard times world; one should have a cyclone cellar constantly handy to which to retreat. Every day something happens to cause all of us to regret we did not watch out more constantly yesterday when the weather was fair.

I hope the sane did not neglect to note that the oppressed man who attempted to kill the President-Elect at Miami, Fla., and wounded four and killed one in the crowd, gave as his excuse for the desperate act:

1. He had long suffered indigestion pains in his stomach.
2. He hated Presidents and rich men generally.

He confessed, also to making \$20 a day as a bricklayer, to losing \$200 at the dog races in Miami, and had a considerable sum of money on his person when arrested.

As 1,500 people witnessed the shooting, the shooter, when arraigned in court, offered to plead guilty, but the judge appointed three lawyers, at public expense, to attend him; also three physicians to relieve his indigestion. Congress has not been more liberal and prompt in looking after the oppressed than was this Miami judge.

It has never been quite understood in London why Oscar Wilde did not get along with his wife, who, the women have asserted for years, was so patient, kind and womanly they cannot understand why any man should refuse to live with her.

A recent English book prints a story that may explain the mystery. Oscar Wilde was admittedly a very brilliant man; wherever he appeared, crowds attended to hear his conversation. It is probable he "repeated" a good deal, as all husbands do, and this repetition of old sayings and jokes must have been more familiar to his wife than to others.

Anyway, whenever and wherever Oscar Wilde began his brilliant conversation his wife left the room; she had heard him so often she was tired of it. Oscar, being a great pet, might have thought her action insulting, and started a row.

I often say literature is shiftless stuff; that no one actually cares much for it except publishers, and their hired men, the writers.

I mean no special condemnation of writers or publishers. Everything in life excites us to frequent fault finding. It is the fate of men; nothing among us is very good or satisfactory. We must select the best in everything, and get along with it as comfortably as we can.

Lincoln Steffens lately wrote: "Nothing is done finally, nothing is known positively and completely."

This is good grumbling and good writing, but I cannot see how anyone will be able to get anything out of it, beyond a little intellectual thrill.

Mr. Steffens has again reminded me of my weakness; again made me uncomfortable. If this is the object of writing, then Lincoln Steffens is a good writer.

It is related in sacred history that the first woman, as soon as God created her from one of Adam's ribs, had natural modesty, and wished to clothe her nakedness. . . . This modesty on the part of Eve had a fine growth among women for centuries until lately.

I long knew a man who was accepted by people of his town as a conservative. He died penniless the other day, as a result of being caught in traps he had issued warnings against all his life.

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

WHAT CHICAGO HAS TO EXHIBIT

Manifold Attractions of the Exposition City.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.
CHICAGO will host this summer to hundreds of thousands of Americans who will go to witness the city's spectacle of 1933—the gigantic fair depicting a century of progress.

Chicago is vibrant, an intense giant among cities, dynamic with the spirit of growing youth. Its residents are confident of its destiny.

The forces of nature and the paths of man, which mold the state of Illinois, center in Chicago. There national roads of earth, water, and air converge. In a century it has grown from a frontier stockade in a swamp to fourth place among world cities.

The traveler away from Chicago is always told about his city. Chance acquaintances, from Kamchatka to Tierra del Fuego, exclaim: "So you have lived in Chicago without being shot!" and dubiously feel his vest to see if it is bullet-proof.

Chicago is pictured as a wicked, turbulent city, a wilder West than the movies ever staged; yet the percentage of crime is lower than that of many cities with a more righteous reputation. Its crime and gunmen, while not to be smiled at as playful diversions, are no more representative of the city, or of any other city, than the ejecting of a stray disturber is the story of a convention's deliberations. They are surface growing pains of a lusty young city. Whatever happens in Chicago has, in newspaper parlance, "news value," and the sensational and bizarre are remembered after the serious and prosaic are forgotten.

Chicago lacks the glamour of age; it has no ancient ruins nor even time-stained buildings. A cross stands where Marquette landed, the first white man to cross the portage between lake and river; but that was only 260 years ago. Of those buildings that stood on downtown LaSalle street 37 years ago, only one now remains.

Growth of a Century.

The white population around Fort Dearborn was massacred on August 15, 1812. In 1833 Chicago was a town covering two and one-half square miles. The first steamboat and the first Sunday school had arrived the previous year. On March 4, 1837, it had 4,000 inhabitants and was incorporated as a city with ten and one-half square miles. It was swept by fire on October 9, 1871. Today it spreads over 210 square miles, with more than 3,350,000 inhabitants. Chicago's yesterdays are the boyhood of its men today.

Standing on the portico of the Field Museum of Natural History, one gazes on a pinnacle city stretching into the distance. It rises higher with the weeks. In front is a green park—only a few years ago a debris-strewn beach with a railroad on wooden trestles—cut by broad driveways, lagoons, and islands and spotted with the ornate structure of the Art institute, Shedd aquarium, Adler planetarium, Buckingham fountain and the styles and pylons of boulevard entrances. On the other side of the museum is a stadium rivaling those of ancient Greece.

Boulevards, over land reclaimed from Lake Michigan to give the city a front yard, stretch to the north and to the south. The Museum of Science and Industry, founded by Julius Rosenwald, occupies the rebuilt Fine Arts building of the World's Fair held in 1893, admittedly one of the world's finest pieces of architecture.

Miles of broad roads and promenades skirt the water, with its superb beaches backed by green parks, which afford facilities for rest and recreation enjoyed by few cities. With more than a hundred parks and playgrounds, more than two hundred public and private golf courses, and miles of forest preserve, all Chicago can enjoy fresh air; while the lake, with its unlimited bathing beaches, boating and yacht clubs, provides unusual aquatic diversion.

Some years ago Chicago began to outgrow itself, and the Chicago plan for a City Beautiful was adopted. New streets have been cut and old ones widened, at stupendous cost. The Chicago river was unknked as part of the developing waterway to the gulf.

A distinctive style of architecture, to which has been given the name "Twentieth Century American," has developed here. The city restricts the primary height of buildings to 264 feet, but towers comprising not more than one-sixth the bulk of the building may soar to the clouds.

Bigness Due to Location.

On a part of the near North side, where only a generation ago Captain Streeter's schooner, stranded on a sand bar, was the only habitation, a Gold Coast district has risen on land which then was lake—towering hotels and apartments, factories and warehouses, and, until three years ago one of the largest commercial buildings in the world, the American Furniture Mart. Another, the Merchandise Mart, now is larger.

A pride in bigness, or even the home needs of Chicago, do not produce these. The city's central location creates them. Chicago has a hotel with 3,000 rooms, and one of the largest indoor sports stadiums. Convenient location brings a million visitors to national conventions each year. The booster who delights in

"bigger" also adds that it has a plebeian gas tank which could be dropped like a candle snuffer over the 28-story Times building in New York.

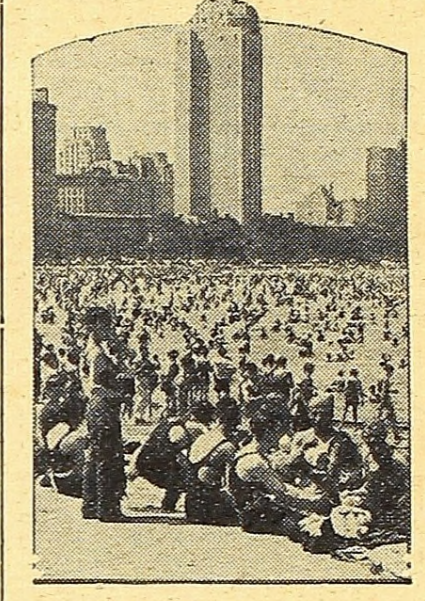
It is a city of contrast. Its people reflect it, make the throbbing city theirs. Scholars mix in politics and business men are artists. The city is the same structural panorama. In the corridor between Chicago and the Indiana line more industry and high-pressure recreation are mixed than in any similar area in the world—steel mills, oil refineries, railroad shops, foundries and factories, with country clubs, two race tracks, and a dozen golf clubs, wooing devotees to fresh air and sunshine. Under its pall of smoke, smell of stock yards, and hum of aggressive materialism, Chicago has art, science, music, education, and other factors which add to the comfort and contentment of humanity. It is Illinois intensified.

Chicago is a musical city. One of its music schools is among the largest in America.

With more students than any other school of its kind, the Art Institute gives Chicago an assured place in art circles, but the fact that it has more sustaining members than most similar institutions shows a city's appreciation of art.

Great City for Reading.

Chicago reads as it hustles. The American Library association classifies it among the great reading cities of the world. Its public library, revived by a donation from England after the fire, circulates 14,000,000 books a year, though the number on its shelves is smaller than that in the New York City public library or in the Library of Congress. For completeness in their special lines and for patronage, students coming far to consult them, Newberry library of humanities; the Crerar Technical and Scientific library; the Fine Arts library; the



A Chicago Beach in Summer.

Library of Architecture and the Post-graduate library of the University of Chicago are among the noted reference libraries of the world.

Libraries and schools and, more than all, the harmony of environment have made Chicago an educational center of North America. Attendance figures and faculty rolls of colleges, or even a world-famed name, do not determine eminence in educational facilities; but, in studies made by the Association of American Universities, 28 universities were given the highest rating, and three are in Illinois—Northwestern, Chicago, and Illinois—while no other state has more than two.

The unended university of the streets, where orators always have an audience and ideas are more often bizarre than sound, flourishes in Chicago. Washington square, fronting the Newberry library, and the artesian spring in Washington park have the largest attendance of these open-air night schools.

Some Fine Museums.

"Is there a museum or art gallery?" is a sightseer's first question in a new city. Illinois has such institutions to show the passing ages, several of them outstanding in their lines. All of the flowers and birds that once graced the sand and marshes which now are Chicago survive in the glass cases of the Academy of Science in Lincoln park. The State Natural History museum in Springfield goes back even farther. A wall in one of its halls is faced with stones starting with the Archaean age, which the curator says was more than a billion years ago, and rising in strata to the Pleistocene age, less than 1,000,000 years ago. At the side of each stratum are paintings of the contemporary animals which roamed the earth.

Two of the finest Egyptian collections in the world are in Chicago.

Field Museum of Natural History, on the lake front, annihilates both time and space. Its frozen Arctic, with polar bears and seals and a path of chilly blue stretching to the midnight sun, is only a step from an Indian jungle, with rhinoceroses emerging from the marsh or a group of startled Queen of Sheba antelope on a rocky mountain side of Ethiopia. They are so real that the visitor, the roar of the city streets still echoing in his ears, is whisked in to the distant, lonesome wastes, thousands of miles from Chicago, glimpsing life from a forgotten past and in unknown lands.

Madagascar, Philippine, North American Indian, Chinese, Tibetan, Melanesian, and Malayan exhibits are among the most complete in the world. The collections of meteorites, of jewels, and the model of the moon are equally noteworthy among a million and a quarter objects in the museum. Many of them are priceless, but those that can be appraised are valued at \$45,000,000, housed in a \$7,000,000 marble model of the Brechtum temple of ancient Athens.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI.

BEAUTIFYING SCHOOLS

SCHOOL ought to be a lovely place. Children thrive best in beautiful surroundings. That does not mean elegant surroundings. Things can be beautiful without being elegant, or expensive, or loud. Beauty is always best when dressed in simplicity.

A school building ought to be long and low, spread out on the grass like a brooding hen. Vines should dress the walls and old trees shade its grounds. Flowering shrubs should snuggle in the corners where children's feet do not reach them, and tucked in about their roots the spring bulbs should flourish.

The inside of the building is where children live. That means that it should be as beautiful as it can be made without becoming obviously decorated.

I think there ought to be one good picture in every room. I like that picture to be the one that appeals strongest to the children who use that room. Pictures ought to inspire the children, so they must be those that the children can read. They can only read a picture that calls upon their experience and their dreams.

I would not have a lot of children's work planned about a room. It gathers dust.

Schoolrooms are not a good place for plants and animals, birds and fishes. If we can make them beautiful for the children we are doing well.

First, let us make them clean. The walls, the floor, the ceiling and the woodwork, all ought to be clean as brush and cleansing water can make them. The furniture should be smooth. Its fair surface unmarred. The chairs and benches ought to be comfortable. It costs no more to supply a comfortable bench than to buy one that makes a child hunch and huddle and squirm to find a comfortable angle in it.

There must be plenty of light and air. A dark room with poor ventilation is never beautiful. The closets and wardrobes should be sufficient and they should be convenient. When hooks are higher than children's heads they cannot hang their things on them and they use the floor instead. Whatever makes for cleanliness, order, convenience, and comfort will make the classroom and the school a beautiful place to live. This is a good time to check up on paint and washing powders, furniture and equipment. Where the children live ought to be a place of beauty.

WHY?

"I WISH I knew some way of making Clarisse practice her music."

"Doesn't she practice?"

"I should say not. If I didn't force her to go to the piano and stand there until she began playing she would not touch it. I've promised her everything but it's all no use."

"Why don't you try letting her alone for a change?"

"She wouldn't do a thing, I'm telling you. Know what she did last week? So deceitful. I was so upset I cried. I made her go to the piano and I stayed there until she got her music on the rack and began running her fingers up and down. I had people coming to dinner so I had to go. I listened every once in a while and I heard her playing. At least I heard the piano going."

"Well, her father came home early on account of the company and he came to me in the pantry and said, 'Mary, is Clarisse supposed to be practicing or what?'"

"She's supposed to be practicing."

"But as a matter of fact she was reading a shocker and the kitten was doing the practicing."

"There she sat reading a perfectly awful book and every once in a while touching the keys, and letting her kitten go up and down the keyboard to fool me into thinking she was playing."

"I'd stop giving her music lessons."

"It's just a shame when Mrs. Clure's Marie plays like a streak. She gave a recital at the town hall last week and everybody was crazy about it. And I can't get Clarisse to do a thing."

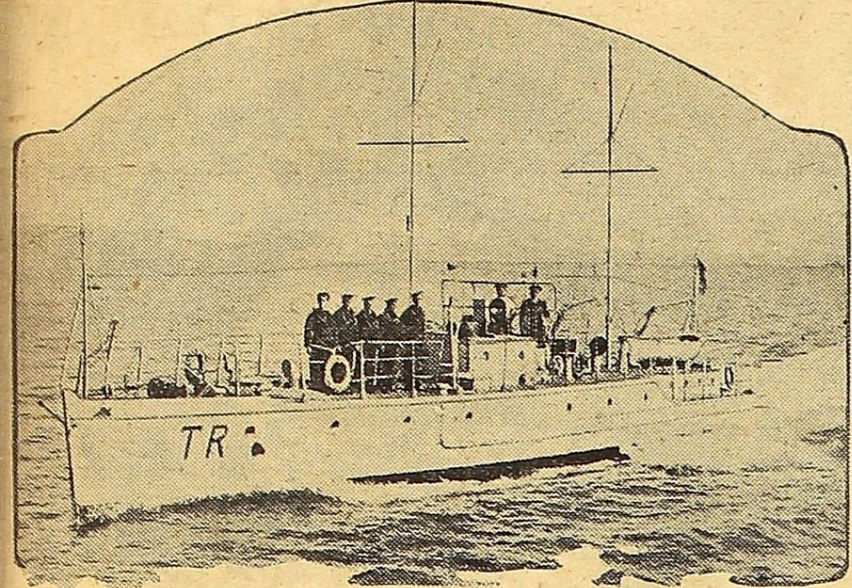
You can't get Clarisse to do a thing but cheat if you feel like that. Making a child learn to play a musical instrument, take a professional course, learn to dance for public appearances won't do. Children do not learn that way. An art must have its source in the child's soul. If it is not there you can never put it there. It is unfair to use a child that way and no good comes of it.

Fathers sometimes make the mistake of trying to make star sportsmen of their sons. A place on the big team, a seat in the shell, a medal for a first in track or field sometimes becomes so important that it wrecks a boy and shakes a home to its foundations.

If you have a star, well and good. Let it shine. If you have a pleasant righthand tend it well and let it shine happily within its own little circle. It is better that way.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

One Half of the New Albanian Navy



ALTHOUGH Albania is training an army up to modern efficiency, it is only recently that a start has been made to establish a navy.

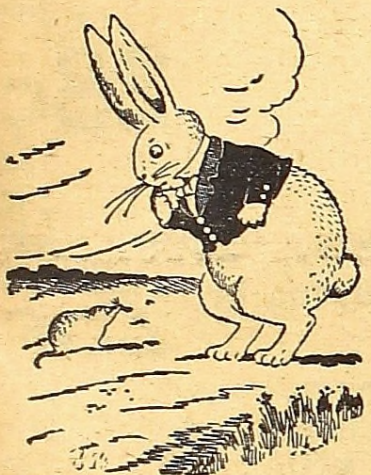
BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER AND SHORT-TAIL BECOME FRIENDS

Who speaks a gentle, kindly word And does it in a pleasant way Will find ill-temper vanishing.

NOW, when Peter Rabbit was so polite, and spoke in such a pleasant way, and said he hoped they might become acquainted, what could Short-Tail the Shrew do but say he hoped so, too?



"Oh, you'll find me around if you use your eyes," replied Short-Tail.

of Miner the Mole. So, Short-Tail the Shrew had resented being taken for a Mole.

But no one could be angry with Peter Rabbit for very long. Besides, he had looked so funny when he had discovered his mistake that Short-Tail had wanted to laugh in spite of his resentment.

"There isn't any reason that I know of why we shouldn't become acquainted," said Short-Tail, in his high, sharp squeaky voice.

"I'll come," declared Peter. "I'll come often. Where did you say your home is?"

"I didn't say," grinned Short-Tail. "What is more, I don't intend to say. Some folks may feel safe in their homes where they are, but the fewer who know where my home is, the better pleased I'll be."

Peter looked as he felt—disappointed. "But if you won't tell me where you live, how am I going to find you?" he protested.

"Oh, you'll find me around if you use your eyes," replied Short-Tail. "Speaking of eyes, I don't like so much light, so you'll have to excuse me if I get back under that old log."

this log when I call tomorrow?" asked Peter.

"Don't know. Can't say. Maybe. Maybe not. Never know where I am going to be another day. Maybe in Hooty the Owl's stomach. Ha, ha, ha!" All this was said jerkily, and in that funny, squeaky voice.

"Don't joke like that, because it might come true, and that would be dreadful," said Peter. "If you are not here, where may I look for you?" "Look where you please. Ha, ha, look where you please," retorted the funny little fellow under the log.

Then as Peter looked hurt, he hastened to add: "If you use your eyes, Peter Rabbit, you'll see my private little paths, and if you follow these, very likely we'll meet somewhere. Now, please excuse me, because I am half starved. I haven't had a mouthful since we began to talk, and it certainly does make a fellow hungry to go without food so long."

Peter caught a glimpse of a little form disappearing among the leaves. He looked up at Happy Jack Squirrel with a puzzled look on his face.

"You don't know the Shrew family, Peter," replied Happy Jack. "I never have seen such eaters as they are."

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

SEVERAL GOOD DISHES

CHOWDERS are more than cream soups and are so nutritive that they may make the main dish of the meal with croutons or crackers.

Potato Chowder.

Take one quart of dried diced potato, one turnip also diced, one cupful each of diced celery and carrot, one medium-sized onion chopped, one pint milk, one-half cupful of diced salt pork and salt to taste.

All-American Bunny.

To one pint of hot milk add very slowly one-half cupful of corn meal. Cook thirty minutes in a double boiler, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, one

Have We Forgotten?

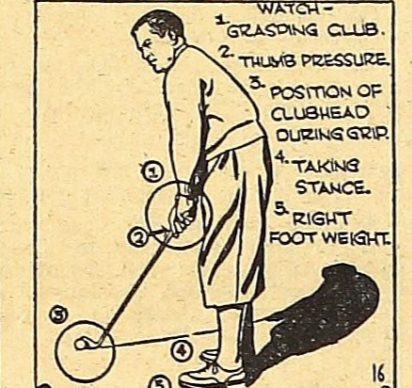
By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

HAVE we forgotten, mourning losses And sadly counting as our crosses The absent ease, the missing pleasure, As though these were our only treasure, Have we forgotten days behind us And do these little losses blind us To larger things, less rich, less clever, We dreamed, and won, and have forever?

Have we forgotten all the walking Together arm-in-arm and talking, And asking this—not asking whether We might be rich, but be together? Have we forgotten, love beside us, How little would have satisfied us, The things that set our pulses leaping, That we have kept, may go on keeping?

Have we forgotten? Let's remember, And light again the fading ember Of other days with less of scheming, With less of dross but more of dreaming. Have we forgotten? Let us never! We two are still as rich as ever, Yes, richer if this rougher weather Shall make us dream again together.

GRAPHIC GOLF



WATCH YOUR STANCE

IN ASSUMING one's stance it is well to watch certain preparations, for the beginning of the swing often foretells what the entire stroke will be like. For example: (1) Grasping the club with the left hand first lessens chances of a too tightened grip with the right, thus reducing tension.

fourth teaspoonful of mustard and two cupfuls of finely cut American cheese. Stir until the cheese is nearly melted, add a little chopped pimiento if desired and serve very hot on crackers or on buttered toast.

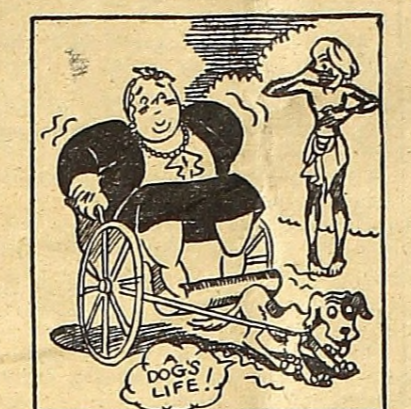
Egg and Fish Loaf.

Take three hard-cooked eggs, one cupful of flaked salmon, tuna or any leftover cooked fish, one cupful of cooked rice, one teaspoonful of onion minced, three slices of bacon cut into bits, salt, paprika to taste and milk to moisten.

Shantung Hats Smart

Printed shantung hats are a new wrinkle in spring chapeaux. They are designed like sailors with low crowns and narrow brims. Most of them are worn with tailored suits having blouses of printed shantung to match the hats.

BONERS



A Jirikisha is a two-wheeled cart pulled by a collic.

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

Napoleon was a dark complexioned man. He was of short build, predominating, and very young when he began.

Ploughmen wear guitars round their legs while at work.

Harold mustarded his men before the Battle of Hastings.

In case of asphyxiation apply artificial respiration until the patient is dead.

A peninsula is an island but not quite.

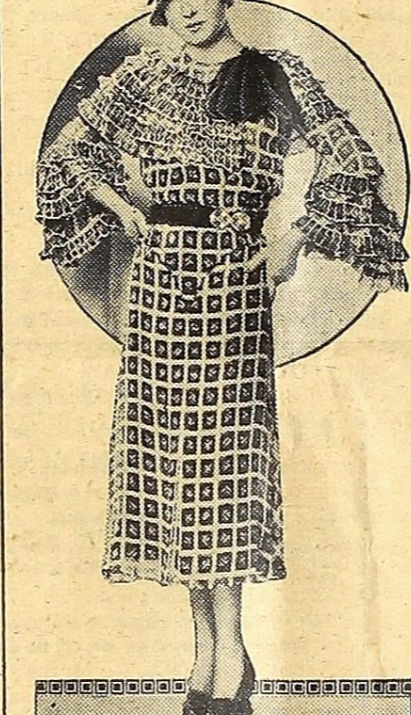
To be healthy don't eat any kind of food.

What happens when there is an eclipse of the sun?

A great many people come out to look at it.

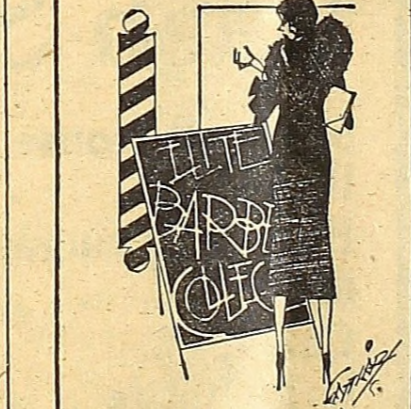
© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Printed Chiffon



Little rose and green flowers center the white squares on this black printed chiffon frock. Self-pleatings make the little capelet and trim the sleeves.

GIRLIGAGO

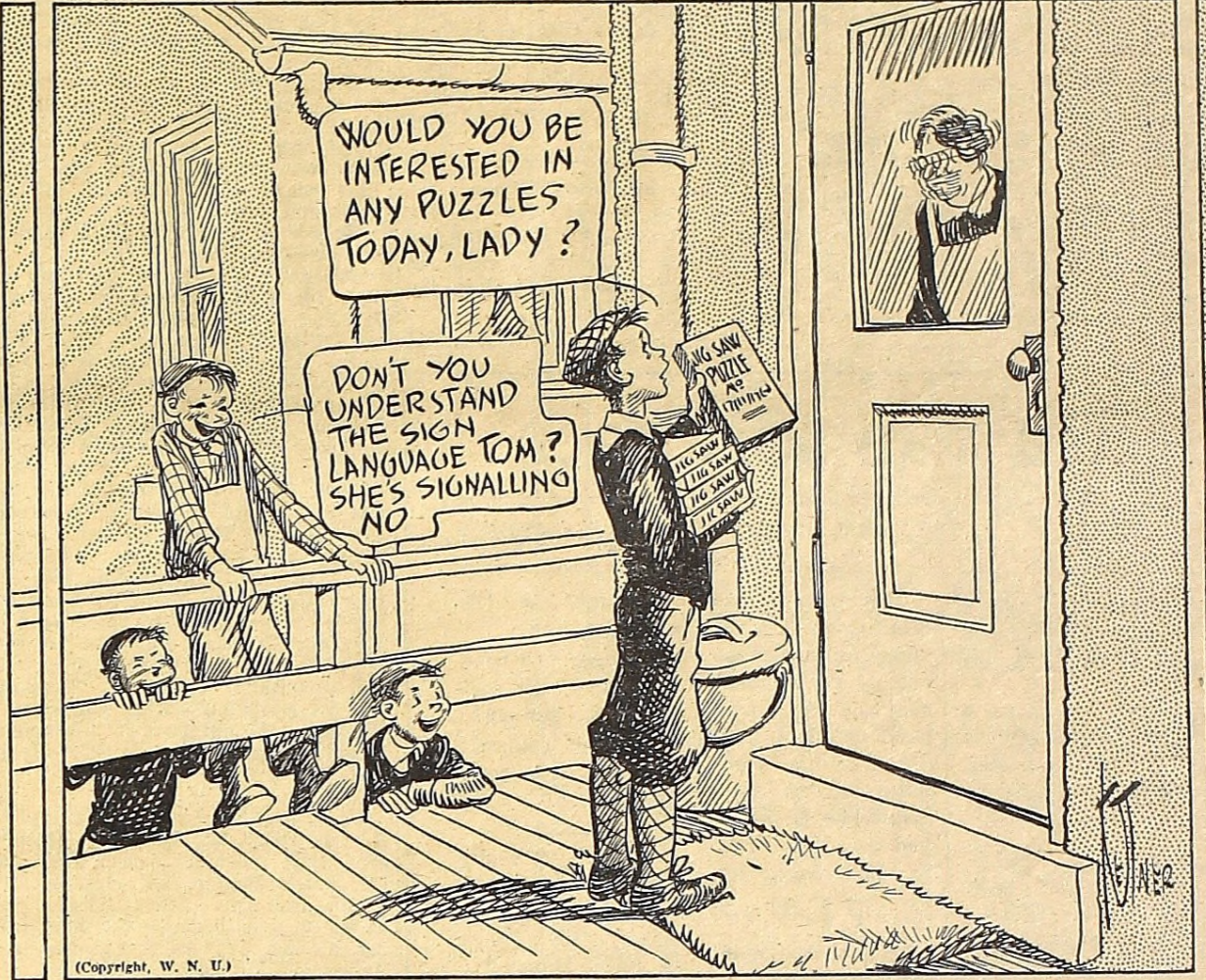


"There is one distinction that the barber college has over every other temple of learning," says coed Kay. "Every graduate accepts a chair."

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



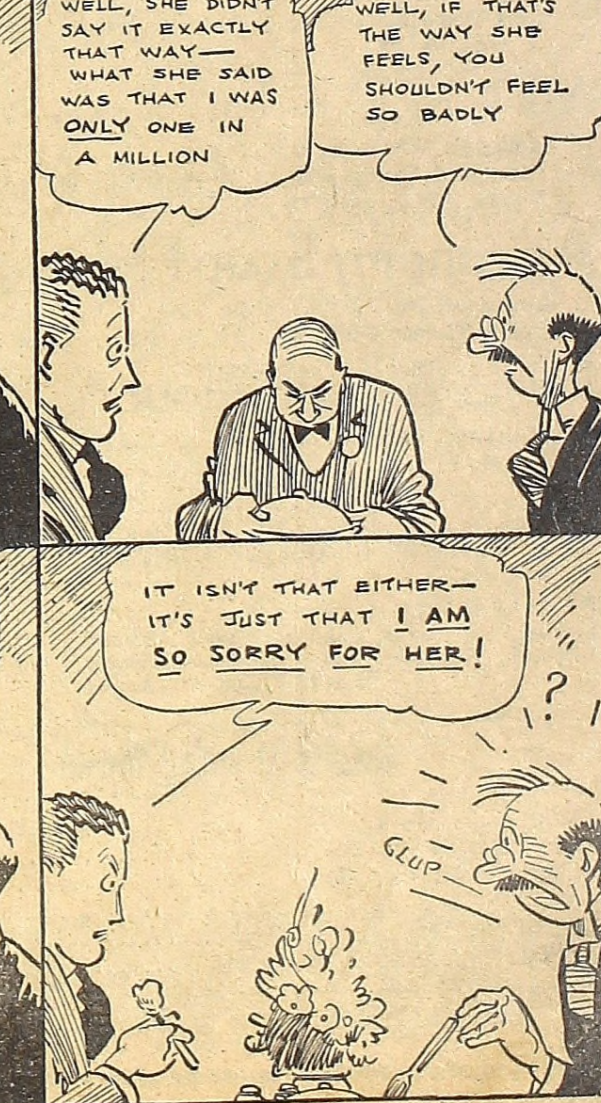
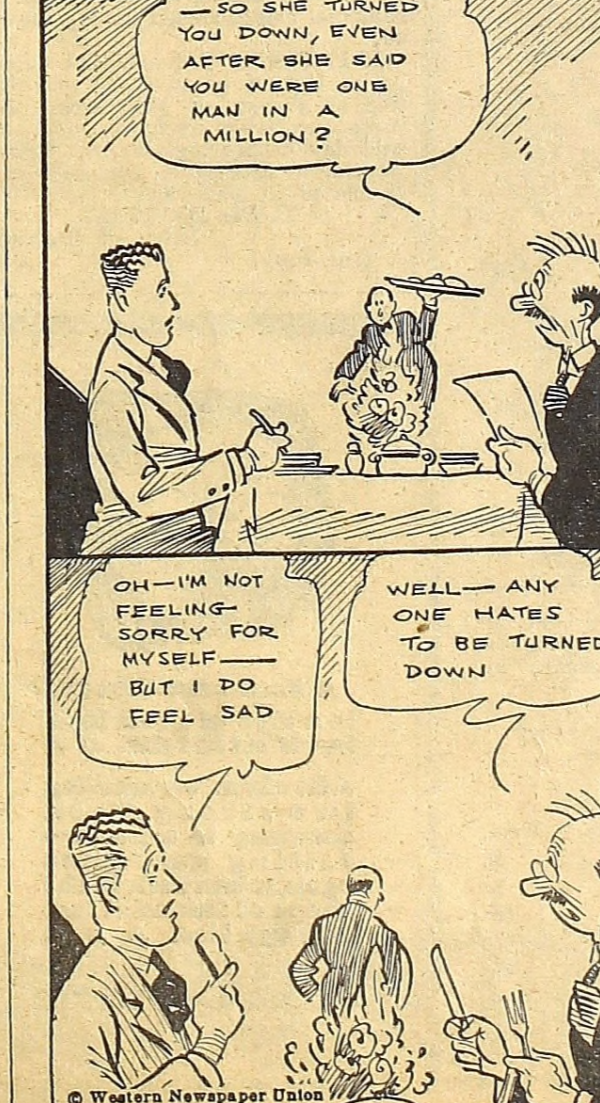
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Lot of Worry



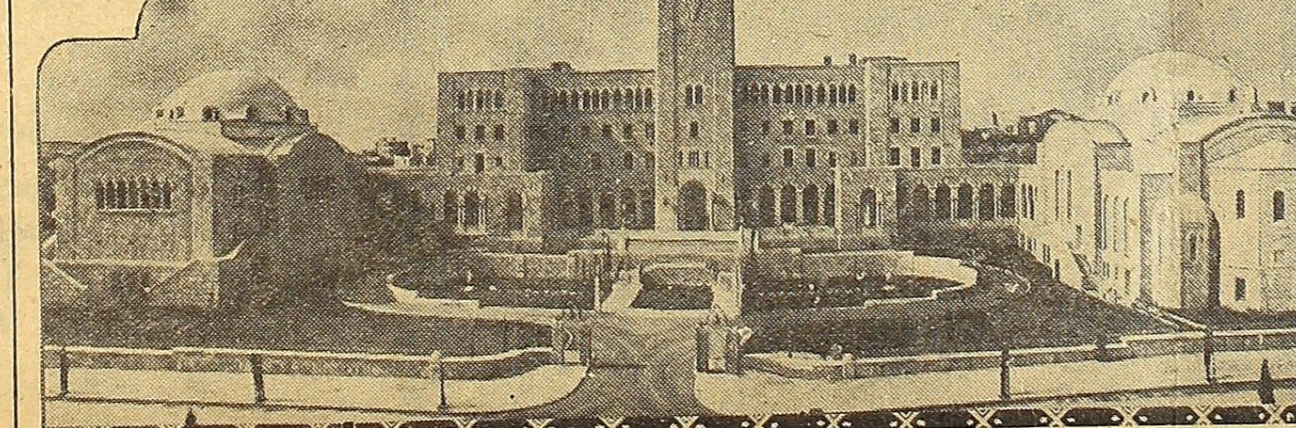
THE FEATHERHEADS

Think What She Lost



Fine Headquarters of the Y. M. C. A. in Jerusalem

THIS magnificent group of buildings in Jerusalem is the headquarters of the Y. M. C. A. in Palestine. It was dedicated recently by Lord Alenby. The structures were built at a cost of \$5,000,000 from funds donated by the late James Newbegin Jarvie of Montclair, N. J.



DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a moon?" "Romantic glow concealing a dish-pan."

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

THE TAWAS HERALD
P. N. THORNTON, Publisher

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

SHERMAN

A number from here wrote the eighth grade examination at Whittemore last week.
Misses Victoria and Frances Klish of Tawas City visited at the home of their sister, Mrs. Frank Smith, one day last week.
G. A. Prescott of Tawas City was in town on business Friday.
John Bellinger and James Scheon were at Detroit on business last week.
Clare Blakley of East Tawas was a business caller in town Monday.
Frank Schneider was at Bay City on business the first part of the week.
Miss Muriel Kelly of Tawas City

attended the picnic at school No. 5 Tuesday.

A number from here attended the ball game at Sand Lake on Sunday. The game was very interesting. The boys defeated Alabaster. Next Sunday they play at Hale.

The five schools closed a successful term with picnics on Tuesday. Two of the schools, No. 1 and the McIvor school, had their picnic at Sand Lake, and the other three had theirs at the school. We understand that the same teachers were re-hired for the coming year.

Mrs. Jos. Schneider was at Tawas City on Wednesday.

Chester Norris and Oliver Johnson were at Tawas City on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Calvin Billings, Mrs. Bert Westcott, Mrs. A. Fortune and Mrs. Chas. Rouch were at Bay City on Tuesday.

Loss by Forest Fires

In one year forest fires in the United States caused a loss estimated at \$82,934,220, or nearly 75 cents for every man, woman and child in the country.

Hale News

HALE COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES HELD LAST WEEK WEDNESDAY

The commencement exercises of the Hale high school were held at the M. E. church Wednesday evening, May 17. An unusually large crowd was present, and the school is to be complimented on the fine program rendered by the graduates. The graduates, numbering eighty-one, were dressed in white, the boys wearing white twill trousers and white shirts and the girls inexpensive white dresses.
This is one of the largest classes to graduate from the Hale school. In 1923 the school graduated a class consisting of the same number, eighteen—nine boys and nine girls. This year's class consisted of eight boys and ten girls.
Following is the program rendered last Wednesday:

Professional—Edna Shattuck and Mrs. Ida Rahl; Invocation—Reverend Musser; Music: Class Prayer—Charlotte Short; Salutatory—Billie Rahl; Class History—Wilma Allen; Class Motto—Iola McGirr; Music: Class Creed—Leona Kelly; Class Flower—Eleanor Kocher; Class Will—Dale Johnson; Class Poem—Neva Runyan; How to Make Game Birds Pay—Donald Goodrow; Music: Class Prose—Norma Dorey; Westward Ho!—Russell Rehl; Conservation of Michigan Game—Harry Bigelow; The Ancient Chinese—Charles Putnam; Gifactory—Madeline Densted; Music: Honorary to the Faculty—Virginia Gruber; Farewell to Hale High School—Ray Thompson; Valedictory—Ruth Goodrow; Presentation of Diplomas—Miss Margaret E. Worden; Acceptance of Diplomas—David Stanton; Benediction—Reverend Musser.

Cecil McGirr, with a party of friends from Mt. Pleasant, attended the commencement exercises here last week Wednesday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Short were called to the bedside of their little son at the University hospital, Ann Arbor, on Monday.

Earl Bielby, a student at the state normal college, Ypsilanti, this year, was home on a week end vacation.
Mrs. Rendall of Zion, Ill., sister of J. H. Johnson, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson this week. Mrs. Rendall is spending two months with her parents at East Tawas.

Memorial services sponsored by the local chapter of the Eastern Star will be held at Evergreen cemetery on the afternoon of Memorial Day. An interesting program is being prepared by the committee in charge and the address of the day will be given by Rev. Musser.
Ross Bernard, Master of the local lodge, F. & A. M., and R. D. Brown are attending the sessions of the Grand Lodge held at Lansing this week.

John D. Webb and J. H. Johnson, rural mail carriers on routes one and two from Hale, with their wives attended the Rural Carriers banquet at Twining Saturday evening. Several officers of the state rural carriers organization and the president of the Ladies Auxiliary were speakers on the program.

"Doubled Up" Professions

In early Colonial times, the profession of clergyman and physician was often combined.

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 10th day of May, A. D. 1933.
Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Oliver Yax, deceased.
Mrs. Della Fahselt, Administrator, having filed in said court a petition praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is Ordered, that the 3rd day of June, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

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 DAVIDSON,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy. 3-19



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

TOWNLINE

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Frank spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ulman.

Mrs. George Quick and Miss Ruth Quick of Bay City spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Freel. They returned to Bay City on Monday, accompanied by George Quick and Cecil Burns.

Charles Friederichsen is visiting relatives in Flint.
Ervin Ulman of Tawas City spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gauthier.

Misses Gertrude Bessey and Sylvie Koskie of Tawas City spent the week end here.

Mrs. Jas. Brown was called to Prescott last Sunday by the serious illness of her niece.
Mrs. Orlando Frank has returned to her home here after spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Earl Preston, at Bay City.

Jack Miller, who has employment at Caro, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Miller. He returned to Caro on Sunday.

John Friederichsen left Tuesday for Caro, where he has employment.
Miss Gladys Gates closed a very successful term of school on Monday with a picnic at the school grounds. Over a hundred people spent a very enjoyable day.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

In the Office of the Drain Commissioner of the County of Iosco in the Matter of the "Cleaning of Gregory Drain."

Notice is hereby given, that on the 3rd day of April, 1933, an application was filed with the undersigned drain commissioner for the county of Iosco, praying for the "cleaning of Gregory Drain."
That upon the 22nd day of May, 1933, the undersigned filed with the Honorable David Davison, Judge of Probate, a petition asking for the appointment of a Board of Determination;
That said Judge of Probate, having appointed E. W. Latham, John McMullen and Jesse Carpenter as such Board of Determination;
Now, therefore, said Board will meet at the home of Octave Miller on the 14th day of June, 1933, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day to determine the necessity of cleaning said drain.
Therefore, all persons, municipalities and highway officials interested in the proposed improvement are requested to be present if they so desire.
Dated at McIvor, this 24th day of May, 1933.
Robt. C. Arn,
Drain Commissioner of Iosco County.

Washington on Stamp

The 10 cent postage stamp of the series of 1847 was the first that bore his portrait of George Washington.

NOTICE

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

Take Notice, that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a re-conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per 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 cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of Land
State of Michigan, County of Iosco, Northwest quarter of Northwest quarter, Section 24, Town 22N, Range 6E. Amount paid, tax for 1928—\$9.11. Amount paid, tax for 1929—\$7.83. Amount necessary to redeem, \$38.88, plus the fees of the sheriff.

A. F. W. Reetz,
Place of business: Tawas City, Michigan.

To—Bay Trust Company, Bay City, Michigan, 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.

Gertrude R. Carson.
The Sheriff of Iosco County has been unable to ascertain the post-office address or whereabouts of Gertrude R. Carson. 4-21

10 PEOPLE OUT OF EVERY 100 HAVE STOMACH ULCER

Acidity, indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach often lead to ulcers. Don't ruin your stomach. Counteract these conditions with Dr. Emil's Adla Tablets. Leading Druggists—in East Tawas by Leaf's Drug Store. 4

Won Fame as Aviator

The aviator known as the Flying Parson was Belvin W. Maynard. He was born September 25, 1892. He served with the A. E. F., was discharged from the army May 3, 1920, was appointed a reserve officer June 5, 1921. In 1924 he was killed at Rutland, Vt. in an airplane accident.

Testing by Mercury

Government tests on mercury used in dental amalgams show that very tiny amounts of base metals cause the mercury to appear badly contaminated and hence the appearance of mercury is in itself a satisfactory test for base metal contamination.

A DOLLAR'S WORTH

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

A Paper for the Home, World-Wide in Its Scope

In it you will find the daily good news of the world from its 750 special writers, as well as departments devoted to women's and children's interests, sports, music, education, radio, etc. You will be glad to welcome into your home the religious, the scientific and the other features.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR, Back Bay Station, Boston, Mass.

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

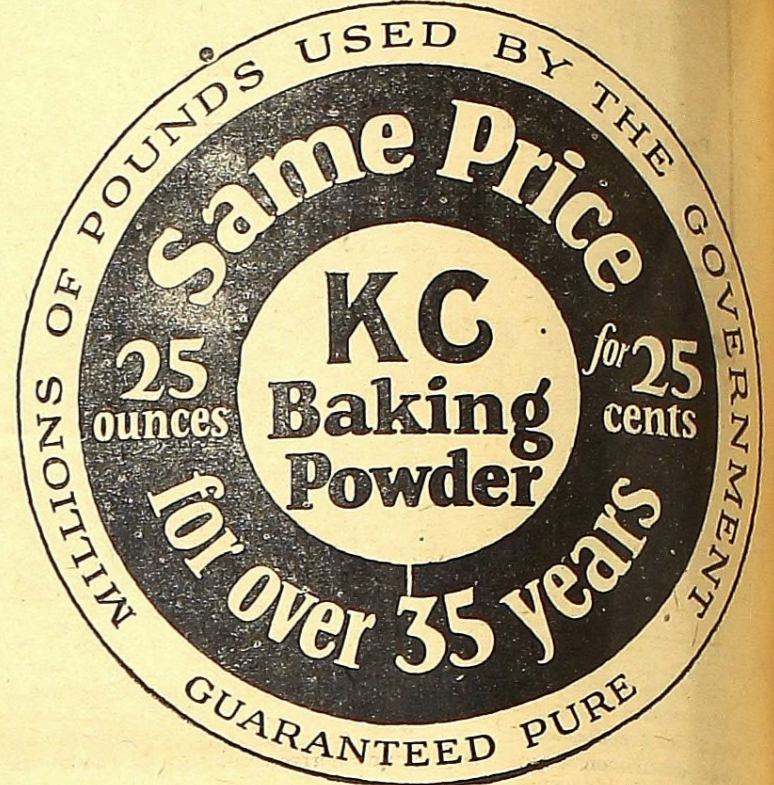
(Name, please print) _____
(Address) _____
(Town) _____ (State) _____

Cash Specials

- Maxwell House Coffee lb. 27c
- Powdered Sugar lb. 7c
- Catsup large bottle 10c
- Hamburg fresh clean beef 9c
- Schust Select Soda Crackers, 2 lbs. 21c
- Pork Roast shoulder cut, lb. 8c
- Schusts Ginger Snaps 3 lbs. 25c
- Head Lettuce head 6c
- Chocolate Drops pound 12c
- Peppermint Lozenges lb. 15c

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

J. A. BRUGGER



Comparison SALE

Many of these items are below wholesale cost. Buy now and save! We invite competition.

MAY 26 to 31

- Pet or Libby's Milk 3 tall cans 18c
- Pretzels, lb. 15c; 2 lbs. 25c
- Chase & Sanborn Coffee, lb. 29c
- Sea-Kist Sardines, 3 cans 25c

- Monarch Catsup 2 large bottles 28c
- Blue Ribbon Seedless Raisins, 2 lbs. 15c
- Gulf-Kist Shrimp, fancy, 2 cans 25c
- Beech-nut Macaroni or Spaghetti, 3, 1 lb. pkgs. 25c

- Swift's Pineapple, crushed or sliced, 2 No. 2 cans 25c
- Grape Nut Flakes, 3 pkgs. 25c
- Diamond Matches, 6 boxes 23c
- Cider Vinegar, quart bottle 15c

- Jersey Cream or Home Baker Flour, 24 1/2 lb. sack 69c
- Big Master Malt, light or dark, can 55c
- Barrington Ginger Ale or Lime Ricky, 24 oz. bottle 10c
- Chipso, flakes or granules, 2 boxes 25c
- Mich. Beet Sugar 25 lb. sack \$1.15
- Doles No. 1 Pineapple Juice, 2 cans 25c
- Post Bran Flakes, 2 lge. pkgs. 25c
- Proctor & Gamble Pail of Soap Products 49c
- Premier Melba Peaches No. 2, can 15c

FREE FREE
3 Day Tour to the Chicago Worlds Fair
Ask Us For Details

- Choice Meats
- Wilson Certified Bacon, 2 lb. piece, lb. 15c
 - Aged Sharp Cheese, "June", lb. 30c
 - Libby's Corned Beef lb. 23c
 - Native Veal Roast, lb. 12c
 - Swift's Fancy Beef Roast, lb. 15c

- Fruits and Vegetables
- Sunkist Oranges, large, dozen 25c
 - Pineapple, priced for canning, 2 for 25c
 - Bananas, with the golden color lb. 5c
 - Wax Beans, 2 lbs. 25c
 - Grape Fruit, seedless, each 5c

Complete Stock of Bulk Seeds
We Pay Highest Market Price for Fresh Eggs.
KUNZE MARKET
EAST TAWAS

Moeller Bros.

Phone 19-F2 Delivery
Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

THIS WEEK SPECIALS ON ALL QUALITY MERCHANDISE

Henkel's Flour A fancy family bread flour. 24 1/2 lbs. 79c

- Minute Tapioca, Monarch brand, 8 oz. pkg. 10c
- Coffee, My Lady Blend 19c
- 3 lbs. 50c
- Soap, Moeller Bros. hard and soft water Toilet Soap per bar 5c
- Broom, 4-sewed, good quality, each 25c

Shredded Wheat, pkg. 10c

- Royal Garden Tea, green, 1/2 lb. pkg. 29c
- Gold Medal Cake Flour, Softasilk, Free Cake Cooler 2 1/2 lb. pkg. 23c

Milk Armour's tall can 4 for 25c

- Kellogg's Wheat Krumbels, pkg. 10c
- Compound Vanilla Flavor, 1/4 pt. bottle, 25c value. 19c
- Rolled Oats, quality, 3 1/2 lb. pkg. 15c

Ar-comony Soap Flakes 5 lb. pkg. 25c

- Tomatoes, No. 10 tin, gallon. 45c
- Toilet Tissue, White Fur, it's brated, 4 large rolls 25c

Famo Biscuit Flour 2 1/2 lb. pkg. 23c

- Mueller's Macaroni, Spaghetti or Noodles, 9 oz. pkg. 3 for 25c

Everything in Quality Fruit and Vegetables

BANANAS, large ripe fruit, lb. 6c
Lettuce, Asparagus, Cabbage, Onions, Radishes, Green Peppers, Rhubarb, Tomatoes, Cukes, Lemons, Oranges, New Potatoes, Wax Beans, Pineapple, Apples

Quality Branded Meats

- VEAL Every Week
- BEEF RIB STEW, lb. 8c
- PORK SHOULDER, lb. 8c
- CHICKEN, lb. 19c
- ROUND STEAK, lb. 17c
- LARGE FRANKFURTERS, 3 lbs. 25c
- LAMB Every Week

EVERYTHING IN BULK AND PACKAGE SEEDS

Wiring Repairing Appliances

TUTTLE ELECTRIC SHOP

Parts for all makes of Washers and Sweepers. Appliances repaired.

PHONE 214 TAWAS CITY

Curtains Cleaned

We dry clean curtains and drapes and restore them to their original freshness with no shrinkage or uneven edges. Dry cleaning will not pull them out of shape or harm them in any way.

1 pair . . . 40c
2 pairs . . . 75c

MERSCHEL
C.E. Merschel, Prop.
EAST TAWAS
PHONE 120
LEANING DYEING

Announcing . . .

Temporary Opening of

Graceland

Michigan's Finest Ballroom

at

Lupton, Mich.

U. S. 33

—Featuring—

NATE FRYE'S Famous Band

MAY 27-28-29-30

Your Patronage is Respectfully Solicited

Lupton Recreation Co.

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. Farrant and Sarah Elizabeth Farrant, 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 Isosco, State of Michigan, on September twenty-second in year 1931; in Liber twenty-seven of Mortgages on page 147; and

Whereas said mortgage does hereby declare the whole of the principal sum and interest thereon as now due and payable by reason of said default; and

Whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage on the date of this notice for principal and interest is the sum of One Thousand Three Hundred and Twenty-one Dollars and Fifty-three cents and Thirty-five dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgagee will foreclose the said mortgage by sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front outer door of the Court House in the City of Tawas City, County of Isosco, State of Michigan, that being the place for holding the Circuit Court for the said County of Isosco 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 Isosco, State of Michigan. The Peoples State Bank of East Tawas, Michigan, Mortgagee.

Dated February 27, 1933.
William T. Yeo, Attorney for said Mortgagee. Business address, West Branch, Michigan.

NOTICE

The Commissioners of Claims in the Edward A. Trudell Estate will meet on June 2nd, 1933, at ten o'clock A. M., at the office of the Judge of Probate for Isosco County. This meeting is held on said date on account of May 30, 1933, being a holiday.

John A. Stewart,
G. R. Murphy,
3-19 Commissioners on Claims.

Nugget of Wisdom

Optimism carries a world map in its pocket.

GENERAL Contracting and Building

Cement Work, Brick Work and Plastering

ALFRED BOOMER

Phone 131 Tawas City

Reno News

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Lawrence and children of Prescott spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Clara Williams.

Orvil Vaughan spent Sunday with his sister, Olith Vaughan.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Williams spent Sunday at her parental home near Hale.

Cottage school closed with a picnic Monday. An excellent dinner with ice cream was served to a large crowd. A ball game in the afternoon between the parents and pupils was much enjoyed by all, the pupils winning by several scores.

Mrs. Wilford Whitford and children spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Guy Tift, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Ross, accompanied by some friends, went to Bay City Monday on a shopping tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Will White, daughter, Vernita, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Atkinson near Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown spent Sunday afternoon with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jackson of Lansing are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cataline.

Miss Leona Brown and Russell Binder spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Will White.

Miss Eleanor Mason is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Lester Robinson, and family.

Word has been received from Flint that Mr. and Mrs. Loren Wescenick are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl. She has been named Phyllis Odette.

Miss Elna Whitford called on Willis Webster Thursday evening.

Jas. Symes is spending this week at the home of Harry Latter.

Mrs. A. T. Vary and Mrs. Fred Wolf gave a variety shower at the town hall Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Arlie Sherman, a bride of about three weeks. A very delightful afternoon was spent in visiting the "zoo" and learning Who's Who. Mrs. Westervelt and Mrs. Frockins were winners in the contests. Ice cream and cake was served to thirty-five. The bride was the recipient of many pretty and useful gifts.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Charters, a girl, Saturday evening. The Sargent brothers of Lansing are shearing sheep in the vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burlew and son, Miss Sarah Burlew and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dancy spent the week end with Mrs. Alice Waters.

Mrs. Herman Wescenick went to Flint Saturday to care for her new granddaughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Loren Wescenick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Whitford and children and Miss Elna Whitford spent Sunday in West Branch and Lupton.

Arthur White of Prescott spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith of Flint and Mrs. Campbell of Saginaw spent Sunday with Mrs. Will Latter. Miss Winnifred Campbell, who has been visiting here the past two weeks, returned home with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Thomas were Tuesday evening visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Vance.

Betty Harsch was an overnight visitor with Miss Homestead at East Tawas last Wednesday. Miss Homestead brought her home Thursday afternoon.

Will McCullum of Flint called at the home of his sister, Mrs. Chas. Harsch, on Tuesday.

All Things Considered

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

Sound of Bells

The nature of the country has much to do with the sound of bells. In a hilly country, a bell will not be heard half so far as if the land were level or nearly so. A bell will be heard farther lengthwise of a valley than over the hills at the sides. Where bellrooms are lower than the surrounding buildings and trees, these obstructions break the sound and prevent a free passage for a distance.

Pastoral Care

Some popular pastors receiving calls to deliver Sunday sermons in other cities, find they must cloak their movements in secrecy in order to avoid a reduction in attendance at their own churches while they are away. One of the best known New York preachers never lets his congregation know in advance when he plans to be absent. Not until the churchgoers enter the pews and receive programs do they find it out.—New York Times

Bill of Rights

The bill of rights in England is the name commonly given to the act declaring the rights and liberties of the subjects and settling the succession of the crown, 1689, which embodied the declaration of rights drawn up by a committee of the commons and presented to William Prince of Orange and his wife, afterward William III and Queen Mary. The bill of rights is the nearest approach to a written constitution which the United Kingdom possesses.

Some Boss

Occasionally you find a male who is boss of the house, but he isn't five years old yet.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council held May 1st, 1933. Present: Mayor Boomer, Aldermen Rouiller, Moore, Burtzloff, Leslie, Frank and Rollin. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

Finance Committee Report

We, the undersigned committee on finance, hereby recommend that the following sums be raised by taxation upon the tax rolls of the City of Tawas City for the year 1933: Contingent Fund, \$3500.00; General Street, \$1200.00; Light, \$1500.00; Cemetery, \$200.00; Indebtedness, \$3000.00; Interest and Sinking, 2 Mills. Signed—H. M. Rollin, Frank Moore, William Leslie.

Moved by Burtzloff and seconded by Frank that the report of finance committee be accepted and adopted. Roll call. Yeas: Rouiller, Moore, Burtzloff, Leslie, Rollin and Frank. Nays: none. Carried.

The applications of Edward T. Martin for hotel, Chas. E. Moeller and Stephen Ferguson for store, and Jas. Leslie for restaurant approvals to sell beer received and read. Moved by Rouiller and seconded by Frank that the same be approved. Roll call. Yeas: Rouiller, Moore, Burtzloff, Leslie, Rollin and Frank. Nays: none. Carried.

The committee on claims and accounts presented the following:

P. N. Thornton, publishing financial statement & council proceedings\$10.80
M. C. Musolf, pumper, flushing sewers 2.00
M. C. Musolf, firemen's pay roll, Gault fire 42.00
John Lanski, gas and oil, fire department 2.11
John Koepke, labor, 17 hrs. at 35c 5.95
August Libka, labor 14 1/2 hrs. 5.08
Elgin Hill, truck, 5 hrs. @ 77c 3.50
Gus. Wajahn, load gravel 3.00

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

Mayor Boomer made the following appointments:

Standing Committees

Ways, Means and Finance—William Leslie, Frank Moore, Harry Rollin.

Streets and Sidewalks—E. R. Burtzloff, William Rouiller, Abram Frank.

Licenses and Purchasing—H. M. Rollin, Frank Moore, William Leslie.

Taxes—William Rouiller, E. R. Burtzloff, Abram Frank.

Fire Department—Abram Frank, Harry Rollin, E. R. Burtzloff.

Nuisances—Frank Moore, Harry Rollin, Abram Frank.

Electric Lights—William Rouiller, Frank Moore, Abram Frank.

Appointive Officers

City Attorney—H. Read Smith.

Health Officer—Dr. C. F. Smith.

Marshall and Street Commissioner—Charles Quick.

Chief Fire Dept.—M. C. Musolf.

Board of Public Works—John A. Myles

Cemetery Trustee—A. A. Bigelow. Moved by Leslie and seconded by Rollin that the appointments of the Mayor be confirmed. Roll call. Yeas: Rouiller, Moore, Burtzloff, Leslie, Rollin and Frank. Nays: none. Carried.

Moved by Frank and seconded by

Leslie that Alderman Rollin be elected President Pro Tem.

Carried. Moved and seconded that meeting adjourn. Carried.
W. C. Davidson, Clerk.

With Pen or Pencil
The expression "longhand" is used for ordinary writing as opposed to shorthand, typewriting or printing.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

"I WONDER WHAT'S DELAYING JOHN"

"Something must have happened. Dinner's been ready over an hour. Oh, if we only had a telephone so he could call and let me know what's keeping him!"

A telephone does more than lessen worry. It serves the household many times daily in business and social affairs. *And in emergencies, it enables you to summon doctor, firemen, police or other aid, instantly.*

CLASSIFIED ADVS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Russet Rural and Early White seed potatoes. J. F. Sibley, Taft.

FOR SALE—Studebaker 1930 7-passenger sedan; all new tires; excellent condition. Mrs. Edw. Trudell.

FOR SALE, or to let out on shares—26 good breeding ewes. Guy E. Tift, Sand Lake.

FOR SALE—Farm implements. Nelson Johnson, East Tawas, Star Route.

FOR SALE—BABY CHICKS. White Leghorns, 5c; Rocks, 6c. H. B. Pelton & Sons, East Tawas.

FOR SALE—Cabbage and tomato plants, early and late; sweet pepper. Mrs. Herman Anschuetz, back of Zion Lutheran cemetery.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Studebaker 1927 coach—just overhauled. Good rubber. Dirt cheap, or will trade. What have you? Electric Shoe Repair, Tawas City.

WILL TRADE—Truck for tractor. A. E. Bartlett, phone 4, East Tawas.

FOR SALE—Cow manure for gardens. Nelson Johnson, East Tawas, Star Route.

WANTED

WANTED—Newly born calves. Nelson Johnson, East Tawas, Star Route.

GENERAL SERVICE

RAISE MULES—Jack service until about May 25th; guaranteed; \$7.00 cash. Also pure Duroc boar, \$1.50. John R. Rood, at Marks Station.

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.

Henry Ford
Dearborn, Mich.

May 15, 1933

Time and again I am told—by my own organization and by others—that I penalize myself by quality.

Friendly critics protest our putting into the Ford V-8 what they call "twenty-year steel." They say such quality is not necessary; the public does not expect it; and that the public does not know the difference anyway.

But I know the difference.

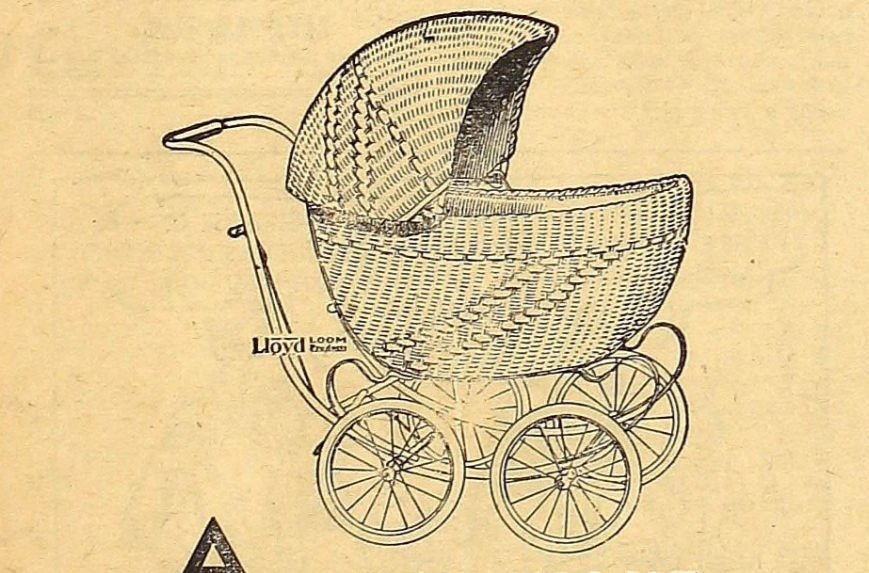
I know that the car a man sees is not the car he drives—he drives the car which the engineer sees. The car which is seen, comprises beauty of design, color and attractive accessories,—all desirable, of course. The best evidence that we think so is that they are all found on the Ford V-3.

But these are not the car. The car proper, which is the basis of all the rest, is the type of engine and its reliability; the structure of chassis and body, ruggedly durable; the long thought and experiment given to safety factors; the steady development of comfort, convenience and economy. These make the car.

A car can be built that will last two or three years. But we have never built one. We want the basic material of our car to be as dependable the day it is discarded as the day it is bought. Ford cars built 15 years ago are still on the road. It costs more to build a durable car—but two items we do not skimp are cost and conscience. A great many things could "get by"—the public would never know the difference. But we would know.

The new Ford V-8 is a car that I endorse without any hesitancy. I know what is in it. I trust our whole thirty years' reputation with it. It is even better than our previous V-8. It is larger, more rugged and mechanically a better job all round.

I readily say this in an advertisement because I know the car will back it up.



A REAL VALUE IN THIS CARRIAGE

Must you economize? Do it and STILL have a Lloyd carriage. This one is Loom woven of the same tough pliable fibre you'll find in the most expensive Lloyd styles. It has full upholstery, fully adjustable hood, hand brake for safety, colored non-skid balloon tires, wood artillery wheels, tubular gear and two-color blended finish. Last year this kind of a carriage would cost \$00. Right now—if you come in while the limited quantity on hand is still on hand—it will cost you only—

W. A. Evans Furniture Co.
East Tawas Tawas City

SUCH IS LIFE—Cats—and Cats!



By Charles Sughrue

GOOD TASTE TODAY

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

THE "COMING OUT" OF A DEBUTANTE

In other days a "coming out party" was not only of vital importance to the debutante for whom it was given...

to dance well—and who hasn't partner appeal—stays away from dances and chooses some other field for her pleasure...

Wouldn't Desert Mate

When some white storks left South Africa for a spring flight to Germany and Holland one with a broken leg was left behind near a small town...

Faulty Nutrition Is Peril to Our Young

Survey Reveals Condition Is Widespread.

Chicago, Ill.—Asserting that the health and efficiency of the coming generation is seriously threatened by a prevailing condition of faulty nutrition...

Diet Out of Balance. Information secured in the survey indicated strongly that a diet out of balance rather than a lack of food was the basic cause of this condition...

Wins Broad Jump



John Brooks of Chicago caught in the air as he was successfully defending his broad jump title at the Drake relays in Des Moines, Iowa.

amount of protein, especially meat, in the diet was extremely limited, a fact which may have contributed materially to the anemic condition.

Miss Boller pointed out that modern research has revealed the high value of liver for the prevention and treatment of anemia...

According to Miss Boller, malnutrition in children may be manifested by various symptoms, including marked overweight as well as marked underweight for height and age...

Ideal Daily Diet.

Miss Boller outlined the ideal daily diet for a child as consisting of milk, meat, egg, cooked and uncooked fruit, vegetables including potatoes and one cooked and one uncooked vegetable...

In conclusion Miss Boller called the attention of parents to the fact that they may well consider the less-demanded cuts of meat in planning the children's menus.

Dog Collects Mail, Chews Up Circular

London.—Miss Margery Wyn, the actress, has a fox terrier that not only carries the post at home, but when he is away picks up from the doormat any letter written by his mistress—leaving the others behind.

One day Miss Wyn's letter arrived at the same time as a circular. Peter took both to his basket—and chewed up the circular.

He can weep, smoke a pipe and salute like a soldier. If Peter is locked out he just knocks on the knocker till the door is opened.

REALIZATION OF SECURITY

by LEONARD A. BARRETT

With investments, which a few years past paid dividends, one felt safe and secure. Future plans were made by many persons on the basis of the income from these securities...

The depression has clearly demonstrated the futility of expecting to find that snug feeling of absolute security in material values...

Portunes have been wiped out in a very short space of time. "The rich man of today may become the poor man of tomorrow" has proven true.

Another benefit which has come to us is the opportunity of transferring the source of our sense of security from tangible and material values to values which reside within us.

Heads the Fleet



Vice Admiral David Foote Sellers, who was named commander in chief of the United States fleet with the rank of admiral. He succeeds Admiral R. H. Leigh.

most productive and satisfying investment one can make is in one's self. The investment of health, education, courage, integrity, plus one's natural ability in a chosen field of work...

No one can change his past. He may have made grave mistakes which later proved to be errors in judgment. This past is irrevocable, but not without its experience and lessons.

© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

Abandoned Mines Used for Mushroom Business

Greensburg, Pa.—Abandoned coal mines have been utilized by Westmoreland county residents in a business that has earned thousands of dollars within the past few years—mushroom growing.

The dark hillside caverns, with an even temperature of between 55 and 60 degrees, were found to be ideal for mushroom culture.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

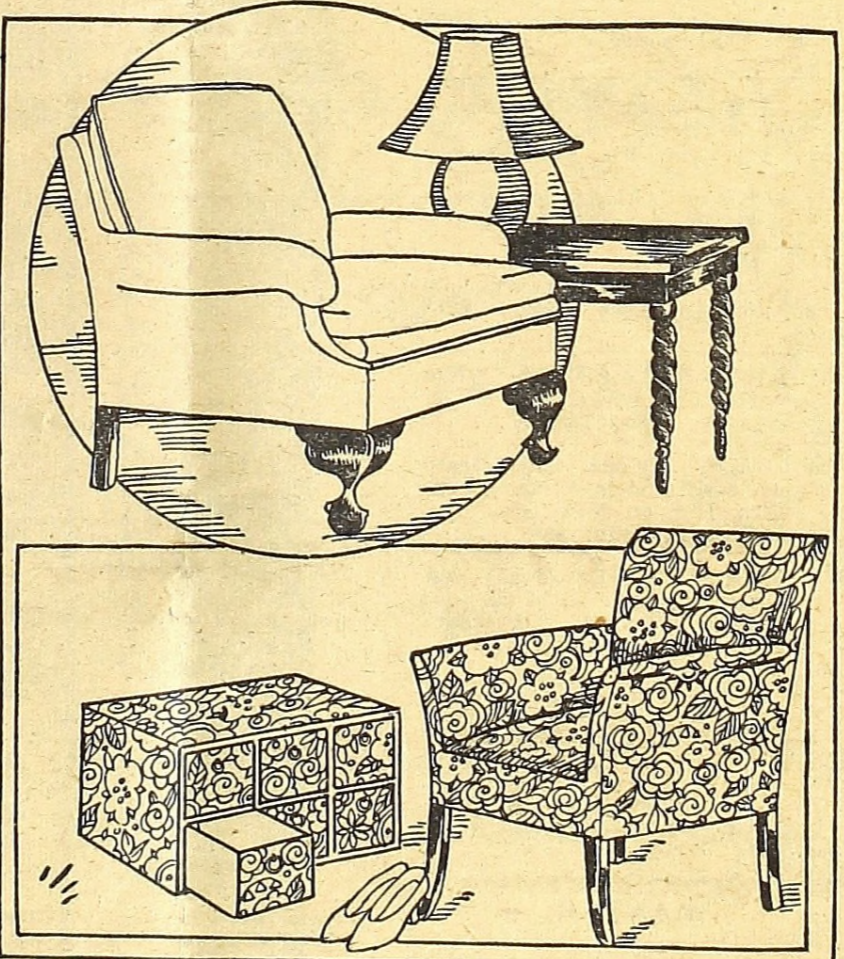
Advertisement for Talc Powder and Weather Vigilance. Includes illustrations of miners and a weather station.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

One piece of furniture which is in every room of a well-furnished house is the chair. It occupies this place of prominence because of its universal utility.

A chair to be satisfactory for enjoyment must fit the body as a shoe fits the foot. It must be neither too wide, nor too narrow, too high nor too low and its curves and lines must conform



Note the Deep Seat in the Modified English Lounging Chair, and the Simple Lines Found in Modern Boudoir Chair.

to the restfulness of the body. Most persons prefer upholstered chairs for pure ease, but occasionally some one likes a style devoid of springs and stuffing.

Lounging chairs are particular favorites with men. There is one type with extremely deep and wide seat which extends beyond the ample arms, and which has a well shaped back high enough to rest the head against...

Normally, then, let us say that the modern debutante is still brought out occasionally at a ball, more often a dance, and most often at a tea—either with dancing or without.

Perhaps the debutante is not "introduced" at all. Perhaps she herself gives a dance, to which she invites none but her own personal friends, both girls and boys.

At all events, no matter what the party may be, the debutante receives with her mother, who stands nearest the door, and the debutante close beside her.

A few last words of advice to the debutante herself, on the ever vital subject of popularity: A girl who dances beautifully rarely lacks partners!

Today a young girl who cannot learn to dance well—and who hasn't partner appeal—stays away from dances and chooses some other field for her pleasure...

Today a young girl who cannot learn to dance well—and who hasn't partner appeal—stays away from dances and chooses some other field for her pleasure...

Montana Gets Red Cross Honor Flag



Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt, first lady of the land, presenting to Senator John E. Erickson of Montana the Red Cross flag of honor in recognition of that state's feat in attaining the greatest annual membership in 1932 in relation to the population.

Advertisement for Rinso soap. Includes illustration of a woman washing clothes and a man talking to her.

Advertisement for Cuticura Talcum. Includes illustration of a woman and a product bottle.

BELOW ZERO

A Romance of the North Woods

By HAROLD TITUS

Copyright, 1932.

WNU Service

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Yes!" He stepped close and she could see the maddest flickering deep in his eyes. "You fired him! I knew you would; I fixed that, I did! He couldn't explain that, the fool! He couldn't keep on. And then he came to me and dared me to put him to work and I did and he walked into the traps and out again, without a scratch! And all the time he was closing in, closing in. It was Bradshaw who did it; the poor dumb fool never'd have suspected me. . . . It wasn't Bradshaw. It was Belknap! But Bradshaw won't serve that warrant. . . . No warrant for arson!"—voice dropping to a whisper. "It's a serious charge, arson! They'd have sent me away for it. . . . Belknap would! It's better to 've shot him down and get away instead of spending years in prison for arson? Isn't it, Ellen? I didn't lose my head so badly, did I? Smart, wasn't it? Smart to . . . smart to keep free . . . free."

He looked about slowly, still like a man waking from a bewildering dream, then sat down heavily and drew a hand across his eyes in that weak gesture for clarity.

"Of course," he said, "we can begin again somewhere else. . . . You and I. . . . He looked about. "Grub here; guns here; blankets, axes. . . . We can hide out. I can hide out!"—staring hard at her. "And you'll go with me. I won't be cheated out of everything! Belknap can't take all there is from me! I'll have you, Ellen! By G—d, I'll have you at last!"

She retreated as he rose and stepped towards her, stripped for the moment of even her front of fearlessness.

"Stay back!" she cried. "Don't come near me, Paul!"—beseechingly.

He stopped with a sorry laugh.

"Still hate me, eh? . . . Well, you'll get over that." He brushed his eyes once more. "What'd I say, just say a minute ago? What'd I just now about Belknap? Mustn't believe it, Ellen. . . . A man gets upset. . . . Says things he doesn't mean. I don't know what I'm doing."

"Of course you're tired," she said. "You've come a long way. Take off your coat and cap. Sit down, here by the fire."

He let her help him and, seated again, he spread unsteady hands to the stove.

"Where's Wolf?" he asked after a long silence.

Ellen speculated swiftly.

"He'll be back any time. I was waiting for him when you—"

"Don't lie to me!" he cut in sharply. "I know where he is; miles away, after wolves in the Caribou! He won't be back for days. . . ."

With a sharp hiss the coffee boiled over and he turned quickly at the sound. The girl snatched at the opening it rendered.

"Here's coffee for you, Paul. Sugar? There's no cream."

"Black!" he mumbled. "Just black."

She poured a great cup of the scalding beverage and he took it clumsily from her.

"Careful," she said. "It's hot. . . . He drank the coffee slowly; she filled the cup again. He appeared to be oblivious of her presence for long intervals. His hands, under the stimulant, ceased to tremble so violently, and she thought that perhaps this device for gaining time might work against her.

Three cups, he drank, scarcely speaking, and another half-hour was gone.

"There!" he said, setting the cup on the hearth with a clatter and rising. "Better now!" He eyed the girl closely. "Where were we, eh? We were . . . Oh, yes: about you. . . . you're paying. . . . You're paying for not loving me! You've scorned me, you had him wait outside your office and throw me out. . . . Well, he isn't here now"—advancing.

Ellen backed away as he came forward, heart pounding in her throat.

"Paul!" she cried, but he did not seem to have heard.

"He won't know; you can't call him!" He seized her wrists in his clammy grip and drew her close. "We'll leave here together, you and I. . . . Just you and I, and—"

"Let me go!" she cried, wrestling against his hold. "Let me go, Paul!" She tore one hand free and struck at his face with it, in a paroxysm of fear. "Let me go, I say!"

She staggered and would have fallen except for the table as she broke from his hold. She poised there a moment, one hand on the oilcloth, the other at her throat, watching him. Then, like a flash, she whirled and flung herself against the outer door, tearing it open, crossing the threshold in flight as he cried out and leaped forward.

The girl's strength was no match for his. He caught an arm and dragged her back into the room.

"None of that!" he said evenly. "None of that, Ellen! You've eluded me for . . . long, now. That's over. We're here . . . together . . . alone. . . ."

She circled the room to a far corner and stood there, hands behind her back, while he dragged the table along

the wall and placed it against the door.

"There!" he said. "There we are!" He smiled oddly. "I've things to do, Ellen. I'm going on. I've got to get an outfit together. Can't have you running off while I am busy. . . . I'm going on! And you're going with me! You're the one thing I've wanted that I didn't get. . . . I almost had all the rest but you. . . . I never came near having you until now. . . ." He laughed again, mirthlessly. "And now you've got to go! I can't leave you here, to go back and tell them. I can't harm you, Ellen. . . . I never could harm you. . . . unless you try to get away again. . . ."

He moved to the cupboard, opened the doors and surveyed the contents. Salt, tea, sugar, he took down and carried to the table. He eyed the utensils next, picking up kettles one by one, examining them, selecting one of the lot eventually, placing it also on the table. A frying-pan next; a teapot.

Flour and other articles, until the end of the table was heaped with them. After this he started rummaging, peering under the bed, tearing aside the calico hanging at one end of the room to paw over the deep shelves behind it, muttering to himself.

Then, he asked:

"Where's he keep his pack-sacks?" Ellen gestured toward the fur left and tried to speak. The words would not come; the inspiration, the hope, throbbing in her heart, choked them back.

"In there," she finally said. For a moment he stared at the door and its fastening, and then looked at her.

"You bring the lamp," he said. Without response she moved to obey, and he watched her walk to the table, lift the lamp in both hands. He stood aside, shoving the door open, and she passed within.

A single pack-sack was hanging from a rafter and he took it down. Ellen started to move into the outer room.

"Wait!" he said, and with a queer chuckle went first. "Now you may come," he remarked when he crossed the threshold. "That hook . . . it'd hold a person in there a long time. . . ."

He had seen the opportunity as Ellen had seen it. Upset as he was, Paul Gorbel's mind still pursued its function of guarding his own interests!

Time was what she needed now; time and daylight. She watched the clock, ticking its way through the growing hours, marking the death of night. Her heart tripped faster than the clicks of the mechanism. . . .

He selected rifle ammunition, muttering, now and again making a sound that was hybrid between sob and chuckle. He gathered his plunder in a pile on the floor and reached for the pack-sack. A dangling strap caught his eye and he cursed savagely. . . .

"Rivets?" he demanded. "Where does Wolf keep 'em?"

"I don't know, Paul. I'll . . . I'll look."

"Look then!" She began to look, searching in those places where she was certain rivets would not be kept, using up minutes, counting even seconds so spent as precious. Wolf might come, some wayfarer might come . . . but daylight would surely come. A girl can take strength from daylight, can command resources which darkness makes unavailable.

Gorbel looked up at the clock and cursed.

"No time to fool!" he snarled. "Get to be going, you and I!" His look chilled her and she turned her face away, making motions towards searching in the table drawer. . . . Time! She needed time!

Gorbel found the rivets on a small shelf behind the door. He repaired the cut strap of the pack-sack and began stowing the appropriated supplies in it. He had found jerked venison and chewed on a chunk hungrily.

"You must eat!" Ellen said, hot with inspiration. "You can't take the trail on just coffee, Paul."

The girl made a great clatter with utensils.

"The bacon's in the fur room. Will you get it?" she asked. Cunning showed in his face. "You get it. . . ."

She took a knife from the table, a long, thin-bladed knife; she picked a flashlight from her own pack, went quickly through the door of heavy planks. . . .

Bacon hung there from a peeled log that lay across rafters, but it was not at bacon that the girl looked. She gauged the length of that stick. Eight feet, probably; four inches growing at its smaller end; stout, slow-growing cedar.

The fur room itself was the width of the cabin but barely six feet in depth. The far wall, like the others, was of tamarack logs. She dropped the knife, reached upward, rolled the peeled cedar across the rafters until one end was clear, pulled on it, brought it sliding down.

Gorbel had turned to look.

"Here!" he cried. "Here, you. . . ." She showed the far end against the bottom of the wall, she hugged the

other in her arms and swung it in a brief arc, crying out as she set it with a thud against the plank of the closed door, throwing her weight on it. "Open that door, Ellen!" he shouted thickly. "Open it, I say, or I'll beat it down!"

She knew that he could get in, but breaking down the door would take time . . . time . . . the most precious thing she could win!

He tried to break through by hurling his weight against it repeatedly and failed. He retreated, muttering. "Stay there, then!" she heard him say, "until I'm ready."

She covered in the darkness, hugging the log which propped the door tightly, shuddering, listening to him move and mutter. . . .

And miles back there John Belknap stopped and straightened, pressing hands to the small of his back, aching from the hours of travel in a stooped posture.

CHAPTER XIII

Paul Gorbel hefted the ax carefully. The pack-sack was strapped shut; the rifle, its magazine filled, lay across the table.

"One more chance!" he panted. "One more chance for you to come out. . . . I'm coming in, then!"

The girl did not reply. He swung and struck and the ax edge bit deeply into the hand-hewn pine planks. She cried out then in fright, but put more of her weight on the post which blocked the door. His blows fell rapidly, assaulting the boltheads that indicated the position of the upper hinge. The door began to give a bit under the driving. The barrier was yielding, sagging inward. . . .

With a sob the girl clutched at the post which slipped as its good angle of purchase was disturbed. She could not get it back into place between blows. She removed her weight from it, tried to shift it. . . . The door, sagging on the lower hinge, tilted inward. . . .

She was up then, backing from him as he stood in the lamplight, long knife in her hand, the other spread across her breast.

"Don't come in here!" she whispered. "Don't come in here or I'll . . . I'll do the only thing you've left me to do!"

He strode forward and stopped as, with a cry, the girl flashed the long blade at him. He recoiled, cursing.

"I could kill you!"

"You could, of course!"

"You think I won't?"

"You might. But I'm not leaving this camp!"

"You think I wouldn't, eh?"—flinching for the rifle. "You think I wouldn't shoot you down? . . . Well, think again! Leave you here to spread the word? Leave you alive to get back and spoil my twenty miles of covered trail. Today they can trail!"—in a mutter. "Today a trail'll be an open book. . . ."

He looked out into the coming dawn. A light breeze stirred, the stars were



"Stay Back, John! Stay Back!"

gone; thin cloud streamers in the east glowed a lemon color.

"Today it won't snow and—"

He crouched then and his head thrust forward. She heard a ragged breath sizzle through his lips as he crept, cat-like, towards a window, rifle at ready, and she heard the safety click open. . . .

"Belknap, eh?" he muttered, and in the tone was something of savage joy. "Belknap, after me. . . ."

Out yonder, coming down the slope of the old burning towards the swamp was a man. He swung forward with long strides, with something relentless in his very posture.

The rifle butt slipped to Gorbel's shoulder; his cheek pressed the worn walnut of the stock.

And then a girl was leaping forward, screaming, dropping the knife she held, hurling herself upon him.

Her hands touched his sleeve as the gun roared. She all but knocked him from his feet.

she lifted her voice again: "Stay back, John! Stay back!"

Clear and shrill, that voice, and she caught breath for another warning scream, but Gorbel's palm, hard over her mouth, shut it back. He gathered her in his arms, held her close, ran with her the length of the room and threw her, sprawling, into that dark, windowless chamber. He seized the door, dragged it shut on its sagging hinges and slipped the heavy iron hook into its staple.

He staggered back to where he had dropped the gun, snatched it up and aimed through the shattered window.

Out there in the open burning the sound of that shot, the whine of the wild bullet, stopped John Belknap in his tracks. He whipped Nat's pistol from his pocket, a foolish gesture, and as he realized the futility of giving battle to a screened adversary he heard a girl's voice lifted. Muffled, the sound was, but he caught the last words clearly.

"Stay back!" someone had called, and he thought the words were preceded by his own name!

Stay back, he had been warned! But why stay back? A quarter of a mile of open lay behind him, and before he could cross the sheltering ridge to the southward he would be made a sieve by even the most inaccurate marks-men.

Shelter was in only one direction, straight on towards that cabin from which his life had been attempted, and he began to run. At any leap now his flesh might be rent. He could not hear the muffled sounds of scuffle within the cabin, could not know that he had seconds of safety. He took the only chance open to him and ran until blood roared in his ears, and as he dropped forward into the snow, another rifle shot crashed again, the missile clipping a bare birch twig from its branch in line with where his head had been. . . .

Then, as his pulses slowed, he made out an odd, indistinguishable sound coming from the cabin. It rose and fell, stopped; began again. Then another, a man's voice, cursing sharply. . . . And a shot!

On that the girl in the cabin screamed again. His name!

"John!" she called. "John Belknap! Are you hurt?"

He stiffened, at the muffled sound, raised his head in an ineffectual effort to see through the thick growth before him.

"Not hurt!" he cried. "Not hurt!" The rifle crashed. A bullet tore through the screen of boughs to his right. Another snapped above his head, a third to the left; a fourth went into the stump before him with a plunky spatter.

Then silence once more. . . . A woman, a woman who knew him, had given warning. . . . What woman?

"Ellen!" he shouted. Her answer came from the close confines of the fur room: "John. . . . John, are you all right?"

"Right!" he yelled, raising himself a bit so his voice would carry better. "Is it you, Ellen? Where are you?"

Again the rifle, shooting savagely, aimlessly now. Six times, shot after shot, until echoes came ringing back.

"Right!" he shouted again. "Where are you?"

fur room. At the east end. . . . Stay safe," she called. "He has a world of ammunition and is shooting at you through the window!"

Another voice then, a muffled snarl of warning.

And on the sound John hunched to his knees, rose to a nearly upright position, pistol in his hand. He could see now, through the upper branches; he saw a movement within, a shadowy, indistinct movement, and fired. A pane of glass pulverized, the figure in there shifted quickly; he shot again and his ball tore through the other of the two windows he could see.

He dropped for shelter and cried out:

"Stay back, Gorbel! I'll drill you, s'help me!"

He pressed his body against the stump, but the man inside did not reply, with words or gunfire. That silence descended again.

All manner of impulses, of hopes, of fears, a vast array of miscellaneous and conflicting emotions, surged through John. . . . Ellen, here, with Gorbel! Ellen, under the same roof with a man who had nothing to lose but his liberty now! Why had she come? Why had Gorbel borne so straight for this place?

"Ellen!" he called, suddenly frantic. "You all right?"

"Right!" Her voice was fainter now, hushed with tears.

The rifle spoke again, six barking shots, and on the last John leaped up. Two small windows flanked the cabin door on this, the western exposure.

He ran for the end of the building, sinking deeply, floundering and straining until he threw himself flat in the great drift at the corner. He wriggled close against the log wall, holding the pistol at ready, holding his breath, listening. No sound came to indicate that Gorbel had seen him close in.

John removed the snowshoes and

crept along the wall, movements silent in the new snow, ducking low as he passed the near window, coming to a halt beside the door.

"Two!" he counted as the rifle crashed once more. . . . After an other wait he could whisper "Three!" . . . And then "Four!"

Five and six shots, then, and spruce branches were clipped off and dropped and feet sounded on the cabin floor. . . . And then John Belknap had his left hand on the latch, his shoulder to the stout door, was swinging it open. . . .

No turning back, now! He shoved with all his strength and the legs of the table which Gorbel had set across the entry rumbled on the planks as John pushed it sideways.

He had a look at a drawn and haggard face, stamped with terror and cruelty as Gorbel, rifle in one hand,

the other outstretched for cartridges scattered on the cot, swung to face this intrusion.

"Drop it!" snapped Belknap. "Drop that gun!"

He knew that was coming before it started. He could have fired then and felled Gorbel in his tracks but he did not. He was no killer; not when the weapon in the other's hand was empty.

But an empty rifle is a weapon nevertheless. He saw the quick bracing of Gorbel's feet, observed the short, sharp gesture with which he curled the gun, he ducked, quite sure of himself, too sure of himself. The butt of the rifle missed his head as it sailed towards him, but the barrel, trailing, dropping as it came, rapped him across the skull.

It was a heavy blow. His cap was protection enough to turn it from a stunning shock to simple bewilderment for a second . . . or a fractional second.

He fired as Gorbel rushed. He fired quickly, with intent to kill; but he fired blindly, too; was off balance when he squeezed. The bullet found some other mark and Gorbel was upon him, beating him down, sprawling over him as the pistol, knocked from John's grasp, skittered across the floor.

Locked together, they rolled over with a mighty thrashing of legs, upsetting the table, coming to rest against it, John, head now cleared, on top, grappling for Gorbel's throat.

The body beneath him heaved and bowed. It was like steel, with the strength of desperation.

They were up again, locked once more, and John could feel ragged breath, hot on his cheek. He struck at the hand which groped for his throat. He stamped on Gorbel's feet.

They had an instant of blows, toe to toe, and then Gorbel was on John's throat. He tore at the locked grip and could not break it. He drove his knee upward and though the force lifted Gorbel from his feet his throttling hold did not weaken.

Things began to grow fuzzy, to darken. A buzzing sounded in his ears, growing louder. His legs went limp and he sagged to the floor. Gorbel leaned over him, both hands locked on John's throat, heedless of the other hands clawing at them. . . .

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Wealth Made Available by Ravages of Rivers

Agricultural experts in the United States are worried about the amount of soil that is washed down to the sea by American rivers every year. According to an official estimate, over 500,000,000 tons are lost annually in this way.

But it is only fair to take into account the fact that if rivers denude the land in this way there is a credit side to their activities. By softening and breaking up rocks they have made it easier to work mineral deposits. Valuable alluvial deposits of gold and platinum, such as are found in some parts of the world, are also due to the action of rivers on the land. They have been set free by the wearing away of the rocks in which they were hidden and carried downstream to places where they can be secured with much less trouble.—London Answers

Be Sure Mirror Is Well Placed

Artistic Hanging Can Make or Mar Decorative Effect.

The increasing use of mirrors in decoration leads to consideration of how they should be placed. Too frequently one enters a home where their treatment has not been well thought out, and rather than adding to its charm, does the opposite.

In speaking of mirrors in decoration, the first point of importance is what they will reflect. The filling of a certain space with something agreeable to meet the eye is important. Now, a mirror used for decoration is only attractive in proportion to what is contained in the shifting reflection within its range. A mirror is well placed if it holds a pleasing vista within its frame. If the ugliest portion of a room or a hallway is held in the reflection, it will not matter how handsome the frame. The mirror, from the standpoint of decoration, is a failure.

I recently watched the placing of some mirrors in the home of an artist. A handsome gold framed mirror was hung against a piece of red Italian damask with some old brass lamps from Italy beneath. This in itself sounds attractive. What a shout of laughter arose when the result was viewed! For the mirror, in that position, was a total failure. It held the reflection of a typewriter in a room adjoining, and portions of a clothes closet. It was immediately shifted to a position where a handsome vase, beautiful lamp, and handsome wall hanging were the objects to be glimpsed.

It is possible to give the feeling of an extra window in a room by placing a mirror against a wall so that it will catch the reflection of the out-of-doors. A handsome hallway in a home known to the writer is made to look more spacious by the placing of a very large mirror, reaching from floor to ceiling, opposite the doorway to the reception room. Instead of looking at a flat wall opposite the door, the visitor sees what appears to be the wide expanse of another room.

The use of mirrors to create vistas is of importance to anyone interested in home decoration, whether the house be small or large. They should be suspended on two cords from each end, which extend perpendicularly from mirror to molding. A small mirror can be hung blind. Mirrors should not be allowed to tip forward, but be flat against the wall. Exceptions to this rule are exceedingly rare.

© 1933. Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.
Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

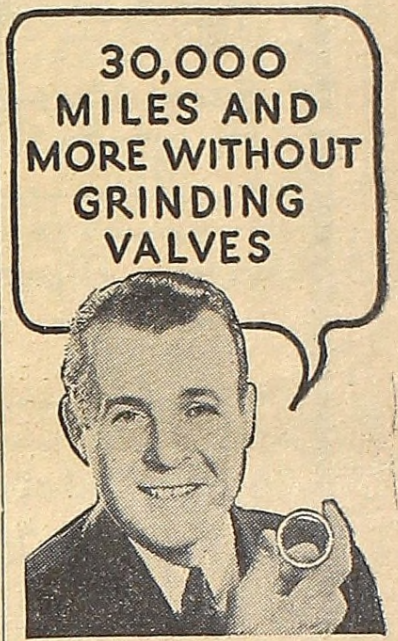
Couldn't Be Better

The young man had asked the big business man for his daughter's hand. "You work, I believe, for Blank & Co.," said the parent. "What are your prospects of promotion?"

The young man smiled. "The very best in the whole office, sir," he replied. "My job is the lowest one we've got."—Stray Stories Magazine.

BRUIN CAN HAVE IT

Bears are said to be fond of the flowers of skunk cabbage, but folks who have tasted them say that the bears are quite welcome. They say that if you bite into the flower it leaves an acrid sting that becomes almost unbearable in 10 or 15 minutes. The flowers are yellow and are concealed in the green-reddish-purple spathe which is the first of all wild flowers to push up through the thawed soil of swamps.



30,000 MILES AND MORE WITHOUT GRINDING VALVES

The big new Dodge Six does more than talk economy—it GIVES you economy! An amazing new invention, called the "inserted valve seat", made of fine chromium alloy, saves gas and cuts operating expense. Valves don't need grinding for 30 thousand miles or more. And that's only one of the sensational features of the big new Dodge Six—just a few dollars more than the lowest priced cars!

Sensational "SHOW DOWN" PLAN Sweeps Nation!

Imagine a car that sells itself—and doubles its sales almost overnight in city after city. That's what the new Dodge is doing. . . .laying its cards on the table. . . . then asking any other car to match it on the open road, in traffic and up hills. Go to your nearest Dodge dealer today and ask for the sensational "Show-Down" score card. They'll make you own a "Show Down" test against any other car.

DODGE "6"
with Floating Power engine mountings
115-INCH WHEELBASE
\$595 AND UP

Dodge Eight \$1115 to \$1395. All prices f. o. b. factory, Detroit.



To make your dishes gleam, just sprinkle a teaspoon of Climalene in the dishwasher. Instantly you have rain-soft water. No grease. . . no more streaked dishes. . . no more sticky hands. Just a richer, foamier, more lasting suds than you've ever had before, with 1/2 the soap. Your dishes GLEAM, wink and twinkle as for some gay party. It makes clothes whiter, too. Ask your grocer for Climalene today. The Climalene Company, Canton, O.



Perhaps you would like to try Climalene before you buy it. If you would. . . just mail the coupon. We'll see to it that you get a regular size package of Climalene absolutely free. The Climalene Co., Canton, Ohio. Please see that I get absolutely without charge a regular size package of Climalene.

Name _____ Address _____
City _____ State _____

NEW SUMMER SPECIALS

New Wash Frocks and Sport Dresses \$1.00

Ladies' Fine Batiste Blouses Organdie trimmed 79c

Ladies' SANDALS and Sport Oxfords \$1.69-\$1.75 \$1.98-\$2.95

Light Beige Pumps & Straps \$1.95 Other Dress Slippers \$1.69

Combination Arch Shoes for Women \$.29-\$4.00 \$5.00

79c and \$1.00 DRESSES 59c

C. L. McLean & Co. TAWAS CITY MICHIGAN

Men's Straw Hats 75c

Men's Fancy Socks Spiral Knit of Rayon and Cotton. 2 pairs— 25c

Men's ANKLETS for comfort 25c

Men's White Flannel Trousers \$3.50

SCHOLL'S Foot Remedies For All Foot Ailments

Men's and Boys' Sport Belts 50c

Girls' Dresses 7 to 14 size 59c

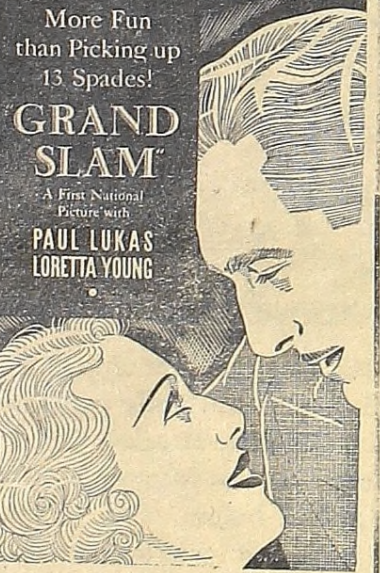
FAMILY THEATRE EAST TAWAS

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

This Friday and Saturday May 26 and 27 BUCK JONES in "Sundown Rider"

Sunday-Monday May 28 and 29

More Fun than Picking up 13 Spades! GRAND SLAM A Fine National Picture with PAUL LUKAS and LORETTA YOUNG



Shown with "Flip" Cartoon and "Taxi Boys" Comedy

Coming Attractions June 4 and 5—Richard Dix in "THE GREAT JASPER." June 6, 7 and 8—John Gilbert in "FAST WORKERS."

JUNE 11-12-13 The Miracle Show of 1933 "42nd Street" A Picture to Rave About

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs. May 30, 31 and June 1

ACTION WITH THE BORDER PATROL
Zooming adventure... breathless thrills...
Every moment death-defying!
Daring, dangerous exciting romance!
SOLDIERS OF THE STORM
Regis Toomey Anita Page
Directed by D. Ross Lederman
A Columbia Picture
IMPRINT

Shown with News, "Krazy Kat" and "Football Footwork," a Sport Champion reel

Friday-Saturday June 2 and 3

CLIQUE QUEEN MURDER
A COLUMBIA PICTURE

with ADOLPHE MENJOU (as the famous detective, Thatcher Colt) and GRETA NISSEN
Shown with Selected Shorts

Impounded Teeth
When a Southwark (England) man defaulted on his time payments on a set of false teeth the court ordered that the molars be kept in the courthouse safe until the payments were made.

Good Idea, at Least
Live that after the minister has ended his remarks those present will not think they have been attending the wrong funeral.—Grit.

Failing Sight at 40
When a person passes forty he enters a period of failing sight, according to the better-vision institute. Forty-two is the average age at which eyes begin to lose their ability to adjust themselves easily to varying focal ranges. Up to that age most eyes, with or without the aid of glasses, can accommodate themselves to variations in the range of vision, but after that age such accommodations are increasingly difficult to make.

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

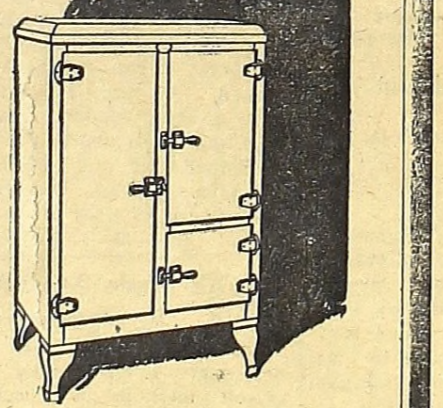
Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned proprietor thereunder tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a re-conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with 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 cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the 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.

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-sixteenth 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

Refrigerator Time Is Here . . .



Be Prepared for the Coming Hot Weather With a New Refrigerator
Barkman's Home Outfitters
TAWAS CITY

No. 1 Continued from the First Page

less to make use of it wisely. I sometimes think we have gone too far in our selfish dreaming of our children. Blinded by our love for them, we have tried to plan their future though we have hoped that we could leave them free from every care and doubt. To gratify that desire is to rob them of the joy of making their own way through the labyrinth of life. I think it infinitely better that we leave them rich in mind even though we leave them poor in purse.—Edgar Guest.

Our baseball team defeated Alabaster high at Alabaster on Tuesday, by a score of 5 to 2. Both teams played good ball, making few errors and a number of fast plays. Albert Quick pitched a very good game, allowing only two hits and walking one man. Errors on the part of his team mates accounted for both of the Alabaster runs. Benson and Johnson divided the pitching for Alabaster and allowed only six hits, but three of them were bunched in the sixth inning and together with an error, a base on balls, and a hit batsman, accounted for three of our runs. Marvin Mallon was the batting star, getting two doubles. Albert Quick hit a double and a single, while Louis Frank and Earl Davis each hit singles. A double by Lundquist and a single by Oates accounted for the Alabaster hits. This is the fourth game our team has played this year. The only game lost was the first played at Harrisville. We play East Tawas at the local athletic field Friday (today). The game starts at 3:30. We also have games scheduled with Alabaster on May 29th and St. Joe on June 2; both games at Tawas City.

The regular meeting of the faculty was held near the Ranger Station, where everyone enjoyed the usual business as it was transacted during a picnic dinner. Mrs. Giddings and Mrs. Forsten were guests. Nearly everyone is now engaged in reviewing, preparation to the final examinations.

Seventh and Eighth Grades
Virginia Rapp and Margaret Farland visited our room this week. We are busy reviewing for the final examinations. Both grades wrote on a standard grammar test. In the eighth grade, Isabelle Dease received the highest mark, having written a perfect paper, and Betty Holland received the second highest. In the seventh grade, Mvrtan Leslie and Emma Sawyer were tied for the highest mark, both having the mark of 70. Marguerite McLean received the second highest mark.

The eighth grade wrote on a standard arithmetic test. Isabelle Dease received the highest mark, having a mark of 96, and Laurine Frank received the second highest place. The eighth grade also wrote on the state arithmetic examination. The following had perfect spelling papers in the past week: Seventh grade—Mabel Brown, Emma Sawyer, and Richard Ziehl; eighth grade—Isabelle Dease, Betty Holland, and Marion Lickfelt. Richard Ziehl has had perfect spelling papers during the past month.

The eighth grade has completed Elson's reader, and is taking Michigan History in place of reading. Third and Fourth Grades

The following people had perfect spelling papers last week: Alton Hill, Warren Hughes, Peter Pfeiffer, Richard Prescott, Marion Musolf, Hugh Prescott, and Mary Sims. Rhea Ulman, Ida Koepke, Dorothy White and Lucille Malcolm visited our room last week.

Mary Sims won our spelling contest last week. The following people are on the honor roll this month: Jack Bradley, Richard Prescott, Irene Cunniff, Janet McLean, Marion Musolf, Marjorie Musolf, Mary Sims, and Harold Wegner.

Primary Room
On the honor roll for May are the following: Ellen Bradley, Maxine DePotty, Neil Libka, Genevieve Putnam, Norma Lou Westcott, Wayne White, Marian Clark, Betty Jane Ferguson, Ruth Giddings, Betty Nelson and Richard Sievert.

Notice Closed On Account of Holidays
The Barkman Lumber Co. office and warehouse as well as the Barkman Mercantile & Outfitting Co. store will be closed on **Wednesday and Thursday May 31-June 1**
So if you wish to place your order, do so before those dates.
Barkman Lumber Co. Barkman Mercantile & Outfitting Co.

Those who have been neither tardy nor absent during May are: Richard Clark, Maxine DePotty, Maurice Hayes, Willard Musolf, James Prescott, Wayne White, Ralph Hill, Vernon Hill, William Musolf, Richard Sievert, Jack Smith, and George Westcott.

Last week's perfect spellers were: Betty Nelson, Richard Sievert, Ruth Giddings, and Donald Pfeiffer.

Ironclad
The British Warrior, the first ironclad, was launched December 29, 1860; length, 350 feet; breadth, 58 feet; plate, 4 1/2 inches thick; tonnage, 6,170; cost, \$2,000,000. In the same year, the French launched an ironclad, the Gloire, but it was not termed an ironclad, a term used first by England. In 1812, John Stevens, of New Jersey, designed an ironclad steam battery. Robert L. Stevens, of the same state, was commissioned to build an iron-plated war vessel to be propelled by screws.—Literary Digest.

Evil-Smelling Gas
Mustard gas was given the name because it had a mustardlike odor. It is said that some of the French mustard gas smelled more like garlic mustard.

Porcupine's Revenge
A porcupine may avenge its own death weeks after it has been eaten by some other animal. If one of its quills, which are well barbed, penetrates the skin of an enemy it is likely gradually to work deeper into the flesh until it eventually strikes a vital spot and causes the animal's death.

Dr. John D. LeClair
DENTIST
Lakeside Tavern—Tawas City
OFFICE HOURS
9:00-12:00 a. m. 1:30-5:00 p. m.
Evenings by appointment
Not in Office Thursday Afternoons
Phone 159-F2

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.

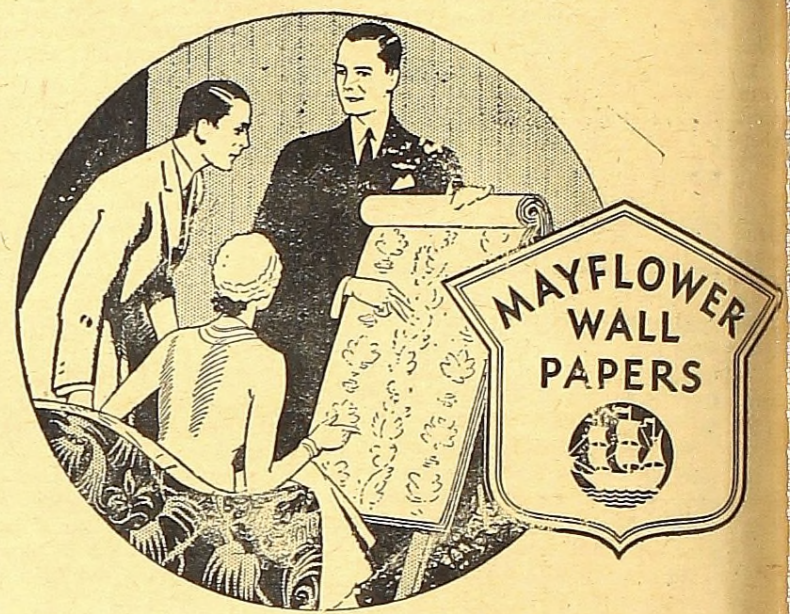
A few expressions of appreciation of **FORLORN ISLAND** by EDISON MARSHALL

The following comments by reviewers of this remarkable story that is to appear serially in these columns, will give you an idea of its unusual interest.
"Perils and passion and Mother Nature on an Island way up North containing a group of lost people and the civilized survivors of the wreck of Felix Horton's yacht, Mr. Marshall elaborates his tale with action, emotion and what-not where they will do the most good."—New York Herald-Tribune.
"It is a fast moving story filled with exciting incidents and picturesque details of the natives and their life on the Island. It will not disappoint Mr. Marshall's readers."—New York Times.
"The plot simmers until it thickens and is then brought rapidly to a boil. The resultant dish is appetizing to say the least. The story is good entertainment."—Philadelphia Inquirer.
"Hard adventure throughout. It feels good, too. The clean cold North . . . action is sudden, incredible, fierce and frightening . . . fine out-and-out stuff."—Washington Star.
"Edison Marshall has written another throbbing thriller. Most thrillers do not thrill, and in most of them the love story is secondary. But with Edison Marshall the love story is the chief element, the leaven of the loaf, so to speak . . . For a throbbing thriller you won't find anything more full of throbs and thrills than "Forlorn Island"—Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.
It is the kind of a story that will cause you to await with eager interest the appearance of each new installment. Be sure to start it with the opening chapter.

We Invite You To come in and inspect our Dairy . . .
which has recently been remodeled and is considered by inspectors one of the best dairies in this section of Northeastern Michigan.
If you want pure, rich, fresh milk call 349 for early morning delivery.

Quality Dairy

Roy Harris - - East Tawas



GET WALL PAPER that looks well and wears well
CHOOSE from our extensive showing of nationally advertised Mayflower Wall Papers. Get a pattern that famous decorating authorities have approved.
Mayflower Wall Papers hang smoothly, wear wonderfully, clean beautifully, never fade. They cost no more than commonplace, nameless wall papers.
The new designs created by celebrated artists are worth seeing even if you're not yet ready to redecorate. Come in and let us show you our Mayflower Wall Papers today.

W. A. Evans Furniture Co.
East Tawas Tawas City

SEAL LINOLEUM AGAINST DIRT & STAINS

DU CO LINOLEUM FINISH Saves time and labor. Is easy to apply and dries quickly. Does not discolor any pattern. Antifinish guards the beauty and other distinctive du Pont product of superior quality. If you have never tried it, do so now.

Enough for a 9x12 floor--ONLY 83c
Carroll & Mielock
PAINTS VARNISHES ENAMELS DU CO