

THE TAWAS HERALD

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Two Dollars Per Year

TAWAS CITY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1933

NUMBER 26

TAWAS CITY

TAWAS CITY WINS FROM EAST TAWAS

Mrs. A. Mallon spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Davis and two sons and Mrs. Jos. Follett returned Monday to Pontiac after spending the week end with their sister, Mrs. Charles Kane.

Mrs. Esther Flanagan and children of Ypsilanti are visiting here. Mrs. Flanagan is caring for her mother, Mrs. Bertha Look.

Miss Myrtle Cowgill will spend her vacation, during July, at her home in Grangeville, Idaho. Misses Geraldine Gulliford and Helen Brothwell will accompany her.

A shower was given Thursday of last week at the home of Miss Helene Gates in honor of Mrs. Floyd A. Schneider, formerly Miss Lucille Kane. A delicious lunch was served to thirty guests after spending the evening playing bridge. First prize was won by Miss Regina Barkman and second by Miss Ruth Kaschke.

Miss Agnes Look of Detroit is spending two months at home.

Butter—cut fresh from the tub, lb., 24c; Silverbrook, lb., 26c. A. & P. Store, East Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wortmann and Misses Martha and Marie Becker are spending the summer in Marshfield, Wisconsin, and Sanborn, Minnesota.

Ed. Marzinski spent Monday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Miller announce the marriage of their youngest son, Paul, to Miss Ruth Lewis. The young people were quietly married in Erie, Mich. They will spend a couple of weeks in Ohio before coming to Tawas. Miss Lewis is the eldest daughter of Mrs. Mary Lewis of Toledo, Ohio.

Floyd Schneider of Flint spent the week end with his wife in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Halm of Saginaw spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Pfeiffer.

Mrs. John Coyle and daughter, Madeline, spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Karl of Lansing are visiting their father, Fred Wojahn.

Mrs. Grace McKiddie of Alabaster visited Mrs. Charles Kane on Saturday.

Edward O'Brien, prosecuting attorney of Alger county, visited W. C. Davidson one day this week.

Pink salmon, Alaska pack, 3 tall cans—25c; Beans, Quaker Maid in tomato sauce, 4 28-oz. cans—29c; Pineapple, Iona brand, sliced, 2 large cans—29c; Sugar, fine granulated, 5 lb. carton—26c. A. & P. Store, adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brabant of Buffalo, N. Y., arrived Tuesday for several weeks' visit at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Brabant.

D. C. Fitzhugh of Philadelphia, Pa., arrived today (Friday) for a month's visit at the Fitzhugh home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Leslie were business visitors in Alpena on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gates and son of Royal Oak were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Gates.

A picnic supper was held in the Tawas City park on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hamilton by the members of the Baptist church. Over ninety people were present. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton leave Saturday for Pontiac, where they will make their home.

Miss Ethlyn Gilroy of Rose City is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Osborne.

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"FAREWELL TO ARMS"

STIRRING FILM DRAMA

The film version of Ernest Hemingway's great novel, "A Farewell to Arms," comes to the State Theatre on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, July 4-5-6-7, as impressive a screen play as it was a book. The film has humor, stirring drama, and is generally conceded to be one of the greatest love stories to reach the screen.

Helen Hayes as the nurse, Catherine; Gary Cooper as Lieutenant Frederic Henry; Adolphe Menjou as Rinaldi, and Mary Philips as Ferguson, all give performances of unforgettable brilliance and power. Catherine is by far the best role that has fallen to the lot of Miss Hayes since her advent in films, and her performance is likely to stand among the genuinely great screen performances.

Made by Frank Borzage and Benjamin Glazer, the two men responsible for "Seventh Heaven," the film has all the tender quality of that earlier love story with the added power of the Hemingway romance. It is magnificent drama and superior screen entertainment!

DOUG FAIRBANKS, JR. AN OUTCAST BOXER IN FILM

Romance, mixed with exciting adventure is the keynote of the Warner Bros. picture, "The Life of Jimmy Dolan," which plays Tuesday, July 4th, at the Family Theatre, East Tawas with Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. in the starring role adding another strong characterization to his already long list of successes.

The story deals with a left-handed prizefighter who accidentally kills a man while drunk and is forced to change his name, abandon his profession, and practically penniless, becomes a homeless, friendless wanderer in his efforts to evade capture by the law. He dares not enter the ring again for fear that his peculiar stance may give him away. In his frantic wanderings, he enters a farming family consisting of a woman, a girl and four children. Here he finds romance and unexpected adventure which provides the story with a stirring climax.

A highly competent cast of screen favorites combines with Fairbanks in unfolding this unusually dramatic story. Playing opposite him is Loretta Young, marking their first appearance together since they appeared in "I Like Your Nerve," two years ago. Other important roles are played by Aline MacMahon, Lyle Talbot, Fifi Dorsay, Guy Kibbee, Harold Huber, and Farina.

We will show continuously from 2:00 p. m. on July 4th.

BAPTIST CHURCH

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Bible School. Theme—"Joshua."
7:00 p. m.—B. Y. P. U. meets.
Hemlock Road
2:00 p. m.—Bible School.
3:00 p. m.—Preaching Service.
Frank Metcalf, Pastor.

CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Schedule for July and August—
Mid-morning service and sermon, 10:00 o'clock (Eastern Standard Time).
Chas. E. Edinger, Rector.

Iosco County Independents

Down Whittemore, 9 to 2

The Iosco County Independents were victorious in their contest with Whittemore at the latter's diamond last Sunday by a score of 9 to 2. Errors were plentiful in the game, each team making seven. The I. C. I.'s had a considerable edge over the Whittemore squad in hitting, however, pounding out 13 hits off Norton, while their opponents collected but five off Frank. Frank struck out 13 Whittemore men and Norton retired two I. C. I. boys by the same route.

Score by Innings— R H E
I. C. I. 110 300 004—9 13 7
Whittemore 110 000 010—3 5 7

Defers Sentence Until

Robbers Repay County

Three hundred fifteen dollars of the \$1500.00 which Clarence Winton and John Adams promised to return the county after they had pleaded guilty to robbing the court house, was given to the court last Monday morning. The two men asked for more time in which to secure the balance. Judge Dehnke granted them until Saturday and deferred sentence until after that time.

2-Cent Rate Has Been

Restored to Local Mail

First class mail distributed by rural carriers from postoffices from which it is mailed will be carried at the two-cent rate, according to a bulletin from the postoffice department.

On holidays, hereafter, there will only be mail service on the morning train going north and the evening train going south. There will be no mail clerks on the other two trains on those days.

JACK KELLY STOCK COMPANY

COMING TO EAST TAWAS

The Jack Kelly Stock Company, which is without a doubt the most popular of all the tent shows to play in this section, will be the attraction in East Tawas for three days starting Monday, July 3rd, presenting the latest and best plays.

This year you will have an opportunity to see some of the best plays of the year and each one will be correctly staged with all special scenery and electrical effects.

As a special feature for the Fourth of July celebration, Mr. Kelly will offer a matinee on the Fourth Main, 2b, commencing at two-thirty, at which time he will present Sieloff, if 2 1 3 0 0
M. Zollweg, ss 3 1 0 4 0 0
Laidlaw, c 1 0 8 4 0 0
Swartz, 1b 2 0 0 5 0 0
Brown, p 4 0 0 0 0 0
Munsell, 1b 2 1 2 2 0 0

Totals 35 9 10 27 11 1

East Tawas

H. Lixey, cf 4 0 0 1 0 0
O. Lixey, 1b 4 2 2 7 0 0
Miller, ss 4 0 2 1 3 1
Cunningham, 3b, p 4 0 1 1 3 0
Butler, 2b 3 0 1 3 0 0
Durant, lf 1 0 0 2 0 0
E. Lixey, rf 3 0 0 6 0 0
Boss, c 3 0 0 0 2 0
M. Lixey, p 3 0 0 0 2 0
Rubin, lf, 3b 3 0 1 3 0 1

Totals 32 2 7 24 8 2

Summary: Two-base hit—Main. Struck out—by Brown, 6; by M. Lixey, 3; by Cunningham, 2. Bases on balls—off Brown, 2; off M. Lixey, 1.

EAST TAWAS—TAWAS CITY

SCORE BY INNINGS

First Inning
East Tawas—H. Lixey popped to M. Zollweg, O. Lixey singled, Miller singled, O. Lixey was out stealing, Laidlaw to Laidlaw. Cunningham fouled to Laidlaw. No runs, two hits, no errors.

Tawas City—Miller fumbled LeClair's grounder. Boldt fanned. Main flied to E. Lixey. Noel flied to H. Lixey. No runs, no hits, one error.

(Turn to No. 2, Back Page)

East Tawas Invites Everyone to Attend Celebration July 3-4

Final plans were completed Wednesday night for the July Fourth celebration and Civic Conservation Corps get-together which will be held at East Tawas, July 3rd and 4th.

The celebration will open Monday with tours to various points of interest in Iosco county. Tours will be made to the Huron National forest, the AuSable river district, including the lumbermen's monument, High Rollways and Largo Springs, and the Civic Conservation Corps camp at Silver Creek.

Tuesday there will be carnival attractions, athletic events, baseball games, soft ball games, swimming events, parade, tug-of-war, boxing, and Kelly Stock company shows. A grand fireworks exhibition will be held in the evening. A very large exhibit has been secured.

Thousands of people from the county and many other points in northern Michigan are expected. Many have already indicated their intention of being here. All the men in the Civic Conservation Corps camp at Silver Creek are taking an important part in the celebration and a large number expect friends from their home city or relatives to be here.

The committee in charge extends an invitation to all the people of this section of Michigan, urging them to come to East Tawas and assuring them that they will have two days full of enjoyment.

The following is the program for the two-day celebration:

MONDAY, JULY 3rd
Tourist tours. Complete information at Leaf's Drug Store.

TUESDAY, JULY 4th
Morning (E. S. Time)

9:00—Horse shoe pitching.

10:00—Parade.

10:45—Athletic events, at Holland Hotel corner. Special prizes in all events.

Afternoon

1:30—Softball game at East Tawas ball diamond between Silver Creek and Glennie C. C. camps.

2:30—Ball game. East Tawas vs. Vaughn-Gillette of Bay City.

3:30—Swimming events, opposite State Park.

3:45—Tug-of-War. Democrats vs. Republicans.

4:00—Outboard motor boat races. Class C boats at 4:00; Class B boats at 4:30.

5:00—Fish boat races.

6:30—Boxing in open air arena at State Park. Twelve three-round bouts.

8:15—Kelly Stock Company show.

10:15—Fireworks display.

Dancing afternoon and evening at the Community Building.

Wm. C. Schill, Victor Marzinski, Roy Harris, Carter Miller and Wm. A. DeGrow are members of the general committee. Sub-committees, which included nearly every business man in the city, were placed in charge of the various details of the celebration.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

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

WANTED—Good second hand cream separator. N. C. Hartingh.

Stonehouse-Anderson

The marriage ceremony uniting Miss Edith Stonehouse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Stonehouse of East Tawas, and Louis Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Anderson of Alabaster, was solemnized at the Anderson home June 23rd at 3:30 o'clock. Rev. Frank Metcalf of Tawas City performed the ceremony.

The bride wore an attractive gown of silver grey crepe with matching accessories. Her arm bouquet was of American Beauty roses. Miss Luella Anderson, wearing a gown of printed grey crepe with matching accessories, was bridesmaid. She carried an arm bouquet of pink peonies. William Stonehouse was best man.

After the ceremony, supper was served to twenty-five guests. After a wedding trip to Detroit and other points, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson will reside in East Tawas.

Air Conditioning Machine

To be Installed at Family

There will be no more "stuffy" hot evenings at the Family Theatre, East Tawas. This show house will soon be equipped in a manner similar to the big city theatre. A. J. Berube announced yesterday that he is installing air conditioning machinery at the Family and the work would be completed within a very short time. This improvement will add much to the pleasure of theatre patrons.

Brine Tried Out as a Dust

Layer for Gravel Roads

During the last few weeks the Road Commission has been experimenting with salt water as a dust layer and stabilizer for gravel roads. The results so far obtained seem to indicate that it is going to be very satisfactory for this purpose. Several miles have been selected and salt water applied after having been thoroughly clayed, with the idea of comparing its value to calcium chloride. The experiment has not progressed far enough to date, but it seems that there are possibilities for using brine not only as a dust layer but as a weed destroyer.

This brine has been obtained from the D. & M. Railroad without charge to the county.

The traveling public is beginning to realize the difference in the cost of car operation in traveling a smooth hard-surfaced road as compared to traveling a loose gravel road, and it is possible that within the near future some method of stabilizing all loose surfaces may be undertaken for economical reasons to say nothing of the dust nuisance as well as the hazards of loose gravel motoring.

WALTER HUSTON STARRED IN SENSATION OF A NATION

Undoubtedly the most sensational story ever written about Washington, "Gabriel Over the White House," shows Saturday, Sunday and Monday, July 1-2-3, at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, to provide a talkie drama thrilling from its very opening reel to its stirring conclusion. Walter Huston triumphs with a great performance as President Jud Hammond and in a series of scenes as realistic as newsreels forces Congress to give him the powers of a dictator, solves the unemployment problem, ends racketeering and brings foreign debt uncertainty to a close. The story throughout has a ring of authenticity. Brilliantly directed by Gregory LaCava, it will undoubtedly stir up a world of controversy and talk wherever it is shown. Huston has never had a more stirring role and an excellent supporting cast includes Karen Morley as the mysterious woman in the White House, Franchot Tone, Arthur Byron, Dickie Moore, C. Henry Gordon and David Landau.

EXPLAINS NEW RELIEF PLAN TO SUPERVISORS

F. A. Reagan of West Branch, representing the Federal Government, explained Wednesday to the board of supervisors the new \$12,000,000 relief plan which goes into effect in Michigan within the next few weeks. Money from this appropriation will be used to take the place of county poor funds, which are depleted, and the work will to a certain extent supersede that of the county poor commission.

The money will be distributed through Federal, county and municipal projects and direct relief aid. In a case where direct aid is asked, it will be passed on after a thorough investigation by the department. The projects on which unemployment relief money can be used must be of permanent value to the public, such as county roads, airports, sewerage disposal plants and similar enterprises, he said.

The principal business of the June session of the board of supervisors was the equalization of the assessments of the various townships and cities. The equalized valuation of the county was placed at \$6,500,000. Last year it was \$6,000,000. It was thought that the smaller sum would not provide enough money for operating costs of the county with the new tax limitation.

The board voted to extend the limit of paying 1932 taxes without penalty until November 1st. This action was taken at the request of Auditor General John K. Stack.

Ralph DePalma Will

Visit East Tawas July 12

Ralph DePalma, famed auto racer, will visit East Tawas with his racing car on July 12th. On the same date he will tell of his experiences while racing.

It is expected that a dinner will be tendered to Mr. DePalma, open to all who care to attend, as a courtesy to one whose name is so well known in the world of auto racing.

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Standings

North Eastern Michigan League

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Tawas City	4	0	1.000
Gladwin	4	1	.800
East Tawas	2	2	.500
Standish	2	2	.500
Prudenville	2	3	.400
Alabaster	2	3	.400
AuGres	1	3	.250
Roscommon	0	4	.000

Last Sunday's Results

Tawas City 9, East Tawas 2.
Alabaster 5, Standish 2.
Prudenville 14, AuGres 11.
Gladwin 16, Roscommon 8.

Sunday, July 2—
AuGres at Tawas City.

Monday, July 3—
Prudenville at East Tawas.

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH

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

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

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

F. A. Sievert, Pastor.

EAST TAWAS

Mr. and Mrs. William Sedgeman and family left Saturday for a visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Ed. Moeller spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mrs. George Vaughn, Jr., and son were Saturday visitors in Bay City.

Mrs. J. Wendall and children of Detroit are at their cottage at Tawas Beach for the summer.

Miss Mildred Hewson, who attended college at Ypsilanti, returned home for the summer.

Mrs. Ella Cleaver of Saginaw spent the week end in the city with her sister, Mrs. G. Vaughn, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bauer and sons of Zilwaukee are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Collins.

Alfred Gurley, who attended college at Ypsilanti, returned home for the summer. He is entertaining Mauro Aspirin, a Philippine student at Ypsilanti, who came Saturday for a few days' visit.

Mrs. Albert Hartman and children, who have been visiting in the city at the home of Frank E. Dease, returned to their home in Carson City on Sunday. Mr. Hartman came for them on Sunday.

Butter—cut fresh from the tub, lb., 24c; Silverbrook, lb., 26c. A. & P. Store, East Tawas.

H. Boice of Farmington spent the week end in the city with Mr. and Mrs. J. Applin, and his wife and baby, who have been visiting in the city for a few weeks.

Clyde Everill of Flint spent the week end in the city with his parents.

Mrs. Wm. DeGrow entertained her mother, Mrs. H. Smith, and sister and family of Flint over the week end.

Charles Baker and father of the Hemlock spent the week in Bay City.

Mrs. M. D. Mvers and son, Julian, who spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. Barkman, returned to their home in Tower on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry LaBerge, who spent a week in the city visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary LaBerge, and other relatives, left for their home in North Yakima, Washington. They will visit in Chicago before returning to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gauthier and daughter of Flint are spending a couple of weeks in Wilber with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Black of California, formerly residents of East Tawas, spent the week end in the city calling on old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sedgeman of Saginaw spent the week end in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Donaghue and mother of Bay City spent Sunday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. John Mielock.

Pink salmon, Alaska pack, 3 tall cans—25c; Beans, Quaker Maid in tomato sauce, 4 28-oz. cans—29c; Pineapple, Iona brand, sliced, 2 large cans—29c; Sugar, fine granulated, 5 lb. carton—26c. A. & P. Store, adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert LaBerge of Detroit are enjoying the week in the city with the former's sisters, Misses Cora and Denesge LaBerge. Mr. and Mrs. LaBerge are on a wedding trip.

Mrs. Elmer Kunze is spending a few days in Saginaw with her sister, Mrs. Edna Anker.

Miss Irene Moran left Monday for Detroit, where she will spend a few weeks.

Mrs. Chester Lowry and son, Emory, who spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. L. DeFrain, returned to their home in Grand Rapids.

(Turn to No. 3, Back Page)

SEEKS THRILL, FINDS ROMANCE IN SPEAKEASY

"Night After Night," screen adaptation of the Louis Bromfield novel, "Single Night," will be shown Saturday, Sunday and Monday, July 1-2-3, at the State Theatre.

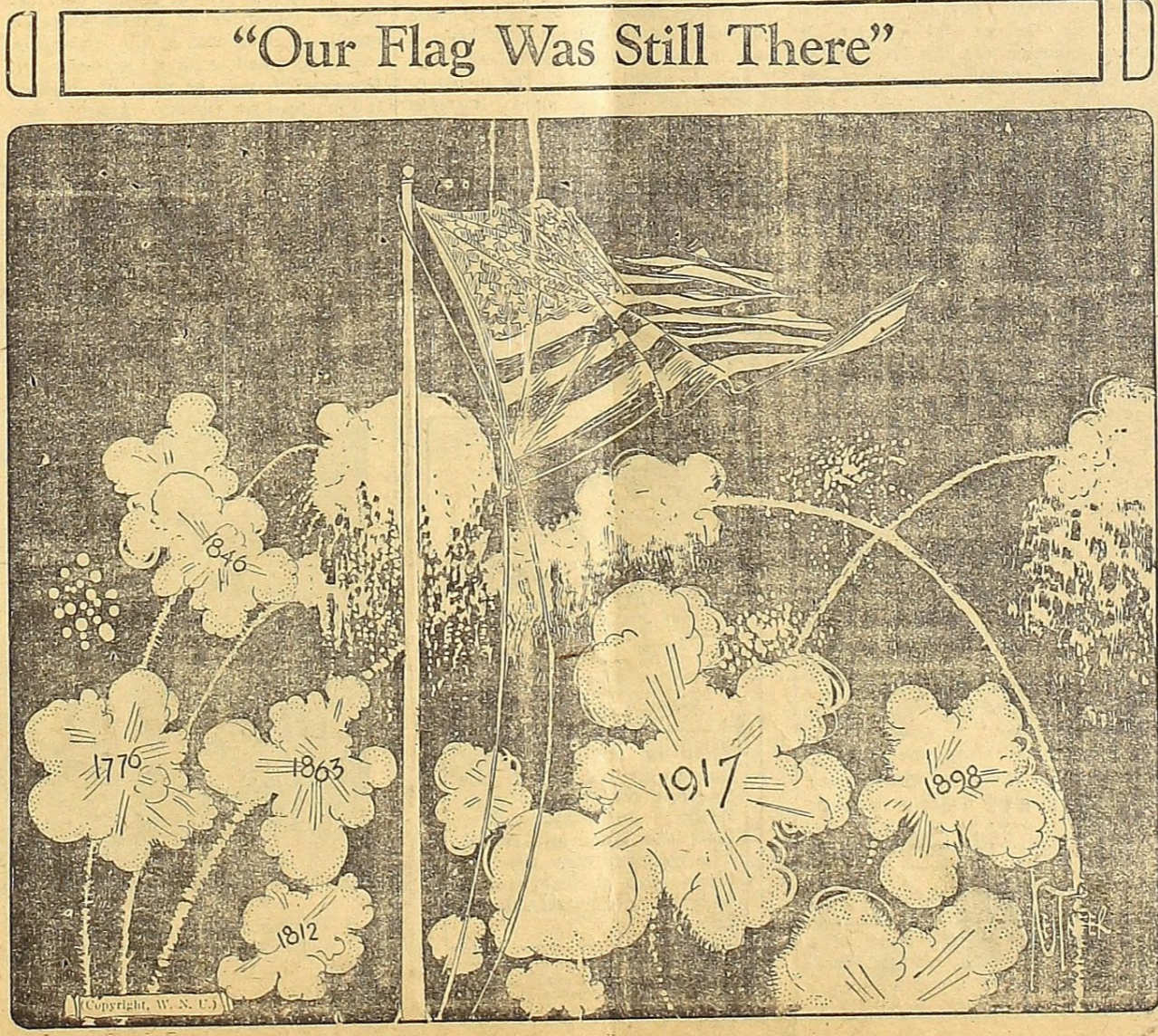
George Raft, Constance Cummings, Wynne Gibson, Mae West and Allison Skipworth will be seen in the leading roles.

Action of the film is set in a luxurious New York speakeasy, an old brownstone mansion rescued from decay to serve as an oasis for Manhattan's wealthy thirsty. Raft has his first leading role as proprietor of the "joint." Miss West, colorful figure of the Broadway stage, who makes her movie debut in the film, and Miss Gibson, are two of Raft's ex-sweethearts who find more difficulty in breaking the tie with him than he does.

Miss Cummings is seen in the role of a Park Avenue debutante who finds that the speakeasy has been established in the house in which she was born, a couple of decades back, in its better days. A nostalgic yearning draws her back to it time after time. Her frequent visits bring her in contact with Raft, who is fascinated by her. And a queer romance develops between the two—a romance which is precipitated into startling channels by a series of unusual events.

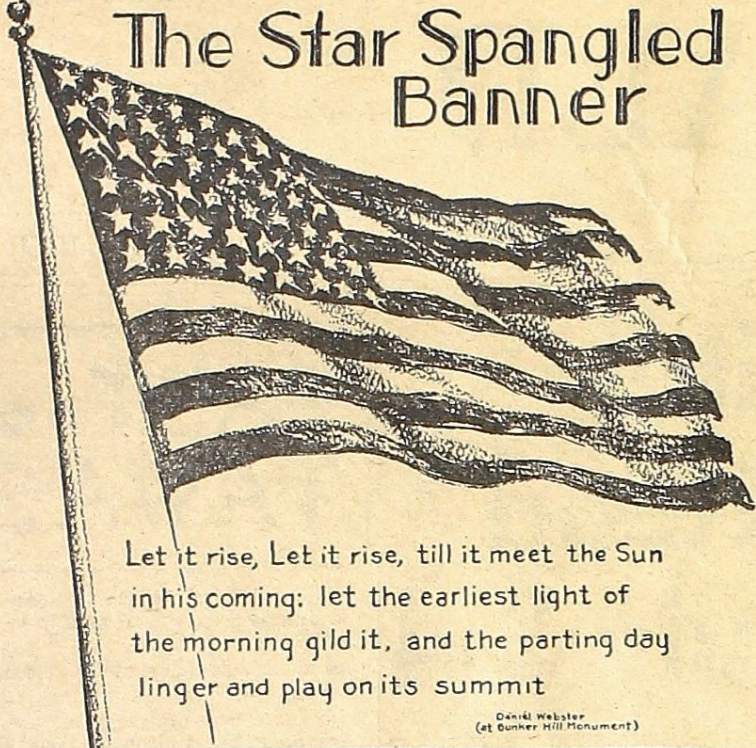
USED FURNITURE

3 piece living room suite—\$32.50;
8 piece dining room suite—\$35.00;
cabinet, \$11.00; good used beds, springs and mattresses at low prices; also many other good bargains.
DAN PHIPPS,
Opposite East Tawas High School



"Our Flag Was Still There"

The Star Spangled Banner



Let it rise, Let it rise, till it meet the Sun in his coming: let the earliest light of the morning gild it, and the parting day linger and play on its summit

DEAR WELSHER (At Century 1911 Publication)

Our Government —How It Operates

By William Bruckart

VETERANS' ADMINISTRATION

ONE of the greatest problems which this, or any other government, has been called upon to solve involves the veterans of the World war. It is a problem that has bedeviled congress and one President after another, and it is going to bedevil more congresses and more Presidents, for the answer is not in sight and in this year alone, the payments to veterans under one or another of the hundred-odd veteran relief acts amounts to the astounding total of \$985,000,000—just about one-fourth of the operating cost of the government, or that part paid for running expenses.

All of this vast sum, and it has been growing year by year, is paid out through one agency, namely, the veterans' administration. The veterans' administration is not in the fight; it is not a part of the problem. It is simply the agency through which the money passes, never to return to the federal treasury.

Undoubtedly, there is a large sum of this total which the taxpayers would not have returned to the treasury. Surely, there is none who would object to a governmental and public expression of gratitude in the form of compensation and care for the widows and orphans left behind by those who made the supreme sacrifice, or for those men whose lives were wrecked in the service. The care of them is recognized everywhere as an obligation that must be met. But about the remainder of this sum, a real battle wages, for that involves the bonus, it includes payments in the nature of compensation or hospitalization and the like for causes not remotely connected with the war. These are the things that are being questioned, and unless all signs fail, congresses of the future are going to be confronted by it, because there never has been an investigation made to disclose what share of the nearly a billion dollars falls within the recognized requirement of caring for widows and orphans and war-time disabled.

The best available figures indicate that something like 400,000 persons are receiving payments in one form or another under the veterans' relief acts. But that is not all. There is that demand, best exemplified by the bonus march on Washington, for payment of the remainder of the bonus in cash. Half of the sum that was intended originally to be paid to the veterans in 1945, or prior to that time to be paid to their beneficiaries in case of death, already has been made available, in the form of loans. There is no denying, however, that some of the veterans have organized powerful groups to force legislation through to carry out their wishes, and if they do, congress will vote a total of two billion, four hundred million dollars out of the treasury at one fell swoop.

It has been pointed out as this bonus question has been debated up and down that the federal treasury is likely to end the current year next June 30 with another deficit. It had a deficit of \$983,000,000 on June 30, 1931, and more than two and a half billion June 30, 1932, so imagination is not required to see what will happen if the bonus is voted. It will be either more taxes or more bond issues which the taxpayers of the country eventually will have to meet.

But the veterans have a claim. They point to the fact that fifty years after the Civil war, the federal government was paying pensions that amounted to as high as \$300,000,000 a year, and even now, 65 years after the war between the states, pensions drain \$125,000,000 from the treasury.

As was stated, however, the veterans' administration is not a part of the controversy, except incidentally. It goes on carrying out the laws which congress has passed and paying out the money which congress has appropriated. It does the job through some eight or ten thousand employees, scattered throughout the country. They are necessary if funds are to be handled and if the hundred or more hospitals to which veterans may go for treatment are to be supervised.

The veterans' administration has to get as near to those it serves as can be done conveniently. Hence, the fifty-odd district offices; hence, the local physicians in so many communities, hence the examining boards in so many sections. It would appear that the veterans' administration eats up a tremendous sum in salaries. The cost of handling these payments to the veterans or their beneficiaries is only about 5 per cent of the total. Criticism has been directed at the agency from time to time, however, indicative of some malfeasance. Undoubtedly, some of it is justified, but the consensus of opinion is that much of the difficulty into which the veterans' administration falls from time to time results from the avarice of those whom congress has sought to benefit. They were presented with an opportunity to get something from the government, and the government long has been regarded as fair game.

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Nothing New

A tablet found at Pas Shamra, in northern Syria, tells the story of a financial crash which resulted from the irregularities of a certain king's finance minister in 2000 B. C.

Largest Jig-Saw Puzzle in World



THESE three beautiful motion picture actresses are putting together, out in Hollywood, Calif., the largest jig-saw puzzle in the world. The puzzle is an actual painting cut by machine, and is 20 feet long by 5 feet in width. It contains over 8,500 pieces.

THE CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER NOTICES A FUNNY SMELL

WHENEVER Short-Tail the Shrew was near him, Peter Rabbit would keep sniffing and sniffing. From somewhere there was coming a funny smell that he didn't just exactly like. It reminded him something of the scent Jerry Muskrat carries with him and is so fond of, and which has given him his name of Muskrat. It was a musky smell. At first Peter didn't think that it might be coming from Short-Tail, but finally Short-Tail no-



"What Are You Sniffing For?" Demanded Short-Tail.

iced the way in which Peter was sniffing.

"What are you sniffing for?" demanded Short-Tail.

"I was just trying to make out where that queer smell comes from," replied Peter.

Short-Tail stopped running about long enough to take two or three sniffs. "I don't smell anything queer," said he. "I would almost think Jerry Muskrat had been here," said Peter sniffing harder than ever.

Short-Tail began to chuckle. "I know what it is," he said, "only I don't think there is anything queer about it. It is me you smell. To be exact, it is the scent I carry with me. I like it myself, but I've been pleased to note that there are many people who do not like it. The more that don't like it the better suited I am."

"Why," demanded Peter, "I should think that if you like it, yourself, you would want everybody else to like it. I would."

"Perhaps you would and perhaps you wouldn't," retorted Short-Tail. "If you were in my place you would feel exactly as I do about it. All the members of my family like that scent. It makes finding each other an easy matter. But Reddy Fox and Red-Tail the Hawk and most of the others who hunt little folks like me don't like that scent. Just as soon as they smell it they go looking for someone else. About the only one who doesn't seem to mind it is Hooty the Owl. I hate that fellow. Yes,

sir, I hate that fellow. If he only made some noise with his wings I wouldn't mind him so much because I've got as quick a pair of ears as anybody. But my eyes are not much use—

"I shouldn't think they would be," interrupted Peter, for the first time noticing how very tiny Short-Tail's eyes were.

"They are plenty good enough for all my needs," sputtered Short-Tail rather hotly, for he is quick tempered. "If I can tell light from dark, that is about all I care. My nose and my ears tell me everything else I need to know. I couldn't get along with eyes any bigger than I've got. No, sir, never in the world. Big eyes would be a nuisance. Bah! Who wants big eyes?"

At this funny speech Peter blinked his own eyes very fast. It was a most surprising thing to hear anyone with such little pin-point eyes say that big eyes would be a nuisance. "Everybody to his own taste," retorted Peter. "For my part I don't see what objection you can have to big eyes. I should think you would want to see a little something."

"And get them full of sand every time I dig a tunnel? No, thank you! You may have big eyes if you want them, but for me the smaller the better," snapped Short-Tail. "Listen! I hear footsteps!" Short-Tail disappeared along one of his little paths!

A FEW SANDWICHES

THERE are so many hearty sandwiches that may be prepared from a few slices of cold meat with the addition of pepper, onion, catsup, or other seasonings, that one may have a variety without any trouble.

Pork Sandwich.

Mix chopped, cooked pork with chopped onion and green pepper for seasoning, moisten with salad dressing and use as filling on buttered bread. Take pork that has been cooked with boiled dinner, chop fine and add chopped sweet pickles, green peppers and a stalk or two of celery. Add mayonnaise to mix and use on any bread.

Chopped tongue with cucumber relish or chopped pickles, used on buttered whole wheat bread, is very good.

Corned Beef Sandwich.

Put a thick slice of corned beef between two slices of lightly buttered bread. Spread with a thin coating of made mustard and a lettuce leaf. Horseradish may be used in place of the mustard for variety. Another way is to chop the corned beef, add mus-

The Same Old Flag

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

SOME one's bought a new flag, to hang above the street, A red and white and blue flag, the marching men to greet, A tasseled, fringed and gold flag, a flag as pure as snow, And yet it is the old flag, the flag we used to know—

The same red, white and blue flag, The same old dare-and-do flag, The same old tried and true flag, The flag of long ago!

Some one's bought a bright flag, the old began to fade, A blue and red and white flag, to carry on parade,

A red as red as flame flag, a blue as blue as skies, And yet it is the same flag, the fairest flag that flies—

The same blue, red and white flag, The same old dare-to-fight flag, The one and only right flag, The flag that never dies!

A tattered-to-a-thread flag, or flag however fair, It's the blue and white and red flag, the same flag anywhere,

A cotton or a gold flag may hang above the door, And yet it is old flag, the flag our fathers bore—

The same red, white and blue flag, The same old dare-and-do flag, The same old tried and true flag, Our flag forevermore!

© 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

In Apricot Linen



One of the latest of Parisian fashion creations for the well-dressed young lady is this apricot linen dress with brown stripes. The hat is assorted.

tard and enough of the fat of the meat for richness and use on buttered rye bread.

Norway Sandwich.

Boll two cupfuls of tomato, add a pound of chipped dried beef and half a pound of rich cheese which has been put through a meat chopper. Let come to the boiling point, add one beaten egg and cook to the spreading consistency. Add cayenne and spread on buttered bread. This will keep in the ice chest for a few days.

Dried Beef and Pickle Sandwich.

Put one-fourth of a pound of dried beef and three or four sweet pickles through the food chopper, add mayonnaise and spread on buttered bread. This tastes like ham sandwich. Try beef, cheese and celery for a mixture; moisten with salad dressing.

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BONERS



People whitewash trees so they can find their way home on a dark night.

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

Alaska is an advantage to the United States because there is a dollar's worth of precious metal there.

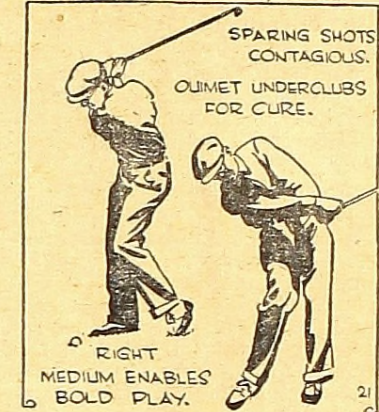
The Indians came over to America to smoke a piece of pipe with William Penn.

The Renaissance were the people who lived half way between Europe and the Middle Ages.

What is a beaker? Most birds have beaks but a pelican has a beaker.

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GRAPHIC GOLF

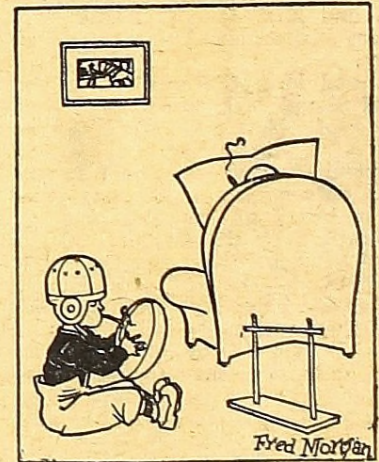


SPARED SHOTS

Favoring one club is often apt to create a condition that will spread to other shots. It is no less a fault than pressing, although it is considerably less heard of. Oftentimes this hitting well within ourselves becomes so chronic that it is hard to overcome. Generally the best cure is to under-club for a while in order to counteract the tendency, a curative method favored by Francis Ouimet. For instance play a hard shot with a mashie instead of resorting to a No. 3 or 4 iron. These two extremes will thus evolve after a time into a suitable medium shot. Once this is achieved the shot can be hit firmly toward the pin. The greens today generally will hold a firm iron and the feeling that one can thus play boldly for the pin adds confidence to one's game.

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DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a speculator?" "One who dances while a broker fiddles."

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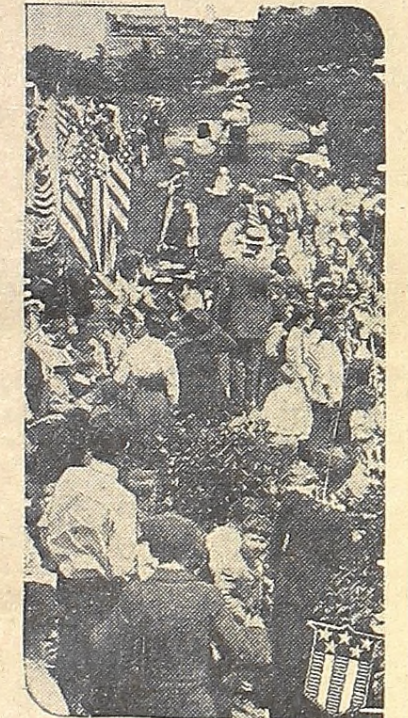
EARLY "FOURTH" CELEBRATIONS

Parades, Picnics, Patriotic Programs Order of the Day.

THE old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration of a quarter century ago was an event looked forward to with great interest and preparations by individuals, families, towns and cities.

The celebration usually was held in a grove, near the county seat or another prominent town, where there was an abundance of shade and water. Delegations would come from neighboring townships and hamlets, each with its procession of wagons for the old folks, women and children and a snappy cavalcade of boys and girls on horseback.

At the head of the procession the stars and stripes would be carried in



Old-Time Celebration.

a decorated wagon in which would ride the local band. These country bands were of martial type—two fifes, two snare drums and a big bass drum, and the performers were, as a rule, Civil war veterans. To be a good fifer or drummer was a proud distinction. The bands gave patriotic color to the scene as the delegation passed along the winding trails.

Each county division would be in command of a captain, usually an ex-soldier, conspicuous by his sash of red and his military hat. The divi-

sions would reach town early and patiently wait at the edge of town or along side streets until assigned their places in the "grand procession." Prizes were awarded for the best display by a visiting delegation. The grand parade would form at 10 o'clock, pass along the principal streets, circle the court house square, cross the river bridge and, with bands playing and banners flying, triumphantly enter the celebration grounds, while snapping fre crackers, fluttering flags and booming cannon proclaimed the sentiments of the day.

The county seat contribution to this grand parade was often extensive and spectacular. To be its commander or "chief marshal of the day" was a coveted distinction. Usually "Major" or "Colonel" somebody would be chosen and his word was law for that day. His red sash and hat with gold tassels distinguished him from the captains of delegations, who acted as his aids. To fill this position often made the occupant a candidate for sheriff, mayor or the state legislature. The grand procession, headed by this dignity and a brass band, often "took more than an hour to enter the grounds."

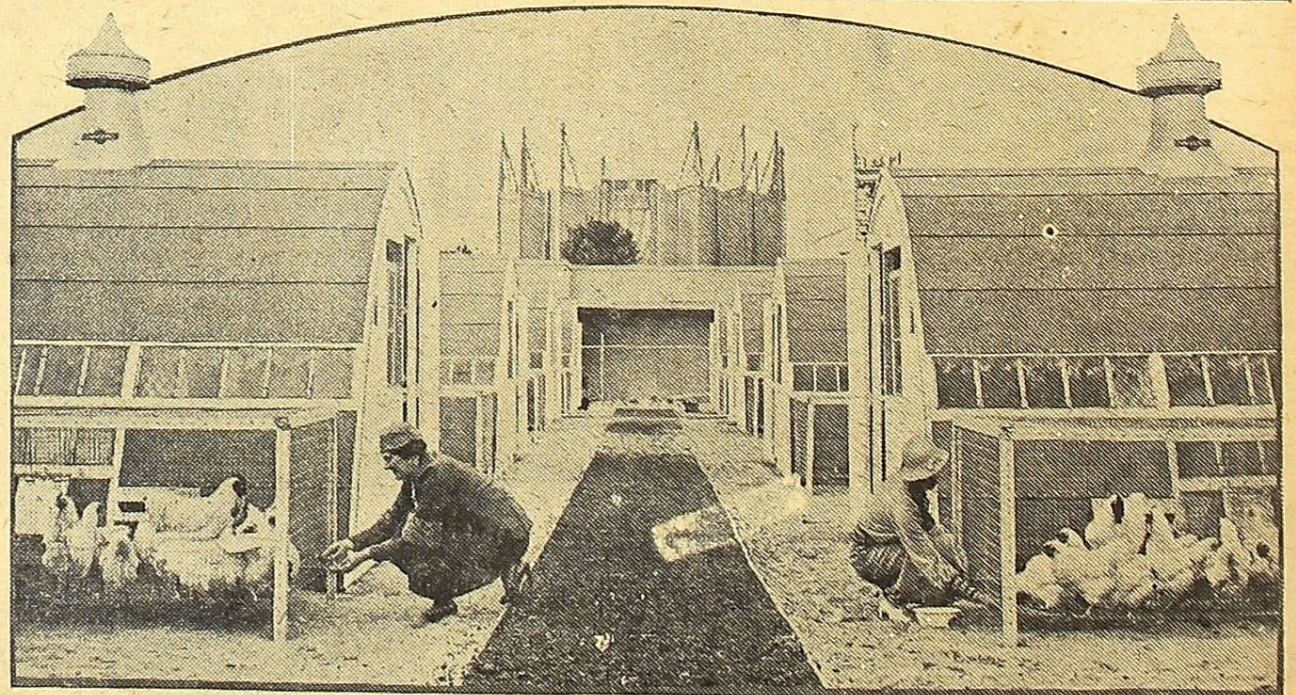
Upon reaching the grounds and feeding and watering the horses—no small task—the morning exercises began. The glee clubs would sing; the president of the day would deliver an address, and some favored school teacher would read the Declaration of Independence.

These exercises were only heard by those near the speaker's stand; for many were crowding around the pump or the barrels of "free ice water, as advertised," getting ready for dinner; while the noisy battle of fire crackers and torpedoes was being fought by small boys.

And then "dinner," with the tubs and baskets filled with old-fashioned food. Was there ever such sliced ham, juicy fried chicken, homemade rolls and doughnuts, eggs and pickles, jams, relishes, preserves, pies, cakes and hot coffee? A long table supplied the hungry wayfarer, but many preferred to dine by families or neighborhoods, even at the risk of being called "stylish and stuck up."

Sometimes there were supplies of "barbecued beef," "tumble in" and huge kettles of black coffee free for all. When such attractions were advertised, people often drove from points 30 or more miles away.

Modern Housing for Hens at Century of Progress



MODERN housing, as displayed at A Century of Progress, the great exposition in Chicago, is not for humans alone. The latest styles for residences for chickens also are shown, and as may be seen in our photograph, they are nothing like the old unsightly coops. Inhabiting the new houses at the fair are a lot of wonderful prize chickens of all breeds.

Do YOU Know—



That the word "sandbag" has been traced to the ancient days when only knights were allowed to fight with lance and sword. The ordinary man used an ebon staff to one end of which was fastened a sandbag.

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Governor Is Again on Job as Times Improve

Tasmania Laid Him Off as Treasury Ran Low.

Washington.—Tasmania again has a governor. Two years ago, when its treasury ran low, the state saved \$15,000 annually by leaving the governor's chair vacant. With indications of returning prosperity a new executive has been appointed.

"Tasmania is a heart-shaped island about as large as West Virginia with many small islets sprinkled about the Indian and Pacific oceans off its coast," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "It lies about 200 miles off the southeastern 'corner' of Australia, of which it is a state.

"It is difficult," continues the bulletin, "for the traveler in Tasmania today to believe that three centuries ago the state was an unknown spot; that after Tasman, the Dutch navigator, discovered it, no one was particularly interested in it for many

years; that it was first inhabited by black-skinned, woolly-haired aborigines; and that its largest and oldest city, Hobart, now the capital, did not rise on the southeastern shore until the turn of the Nineteenth century.

Famous for Potatoes.

"Eight hundred miles of railroads now speed Tasmanian travelers from city to city, and transport its wide variety of products. Good roads radiate from cities and towns into its most remote spots. The aborigines have gone (the last one died in 1876). Hobart now is a bustling city of 57,000 inhabitants and covers some 86 square miles.

"Once a writer said Tasmania was populated only by gray beards and women, because all ambitious young Tasmanians migrated to Australia. But ride its railroad trains today or take an automobile tour through the island, and you will find that the assertion is no longer true. The railroads are modern and the roads paved. They pass through valleys, cross

Men's Vanity Called Chief Suicide Cause

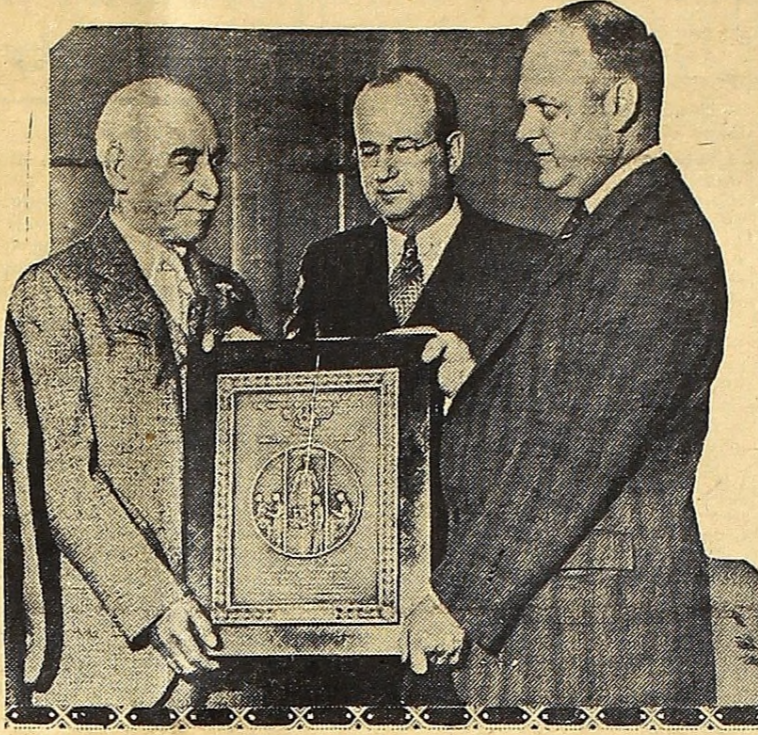
Cincinnati.—Vanity rather than financial trouble causes most suicides among men, according to Dr. William Muhlbach, medical director of the Union Central Life Insurance company.

"The thing that drives a man to take his life is his inability to swallow his pride, built up during his more prosperous years," said Dr. Muhlbach. "It is not fear of seeing his children go hungry, or his wife weakened from doing housework. It is the agony of watching his neighbor's satisfaction when he has to withdraw from the country club and sell his 16-cylinder sedan."

plains, and skirt mountains that show the touch of the energy and industry of youth.

"Valleys are blanketed with pink and white blossoms of thousands of apple trees from which are harvested more than 2,000,000 bushels of apples a year for the markets of Australia, Great Britain, the European continent, and even Africa. Pears, plums, peaches, apricots, and many berries also thrive in the mild Tasmanian climate. Hundreds of square miles are covered with forests that supply railroad ties and wood for many other

Detroit Still Healthiest Big City



As the result of a contest staged jointly by the United States Chamber of Commerce and the United States public health commission, Detroit has been awarded a bronze plaque for the third time as the healthiest city of over a half million population in the country. Last year it won first place irrespective of class. Left to right at the presentation of the plaque are seen H. A. Harrington, secretary of public health of the Detroit Chamber of Commerce; Dr. H. F. Vaughan, public health commissioner of Detroit, and Dr. A. H. Whitaker, who received the plaque for the city at the National Chamber of Commerce at Washington.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

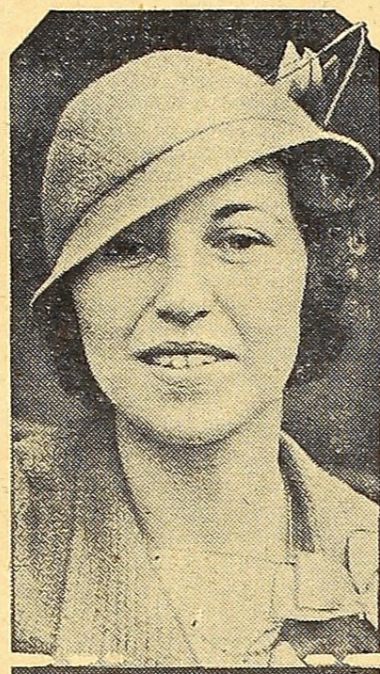
METAL INDIUM.
INDIUM, A RARE METAL TEN TIMES MORE COSTLY THAN PLATINUM, HAS HAD ITS PRODUCTION INCREASED TO TEN POUNDS A YEAR.

A BIRD BOWER.
THE AUSTRALIAN BOWER-BIRD BUILDS FOR ITS COURTSHIP A BOWER OF ARCHED TWIGS GAILY DECORATED WITH BRIGHT SHELLS, FEATHERS AND FLOWERS.

SIAMESE TWINS.
THE "SIAMESE TWINS" OF OTTAWA, OHIO, ARE TWO ELM TREES JOINED SEVERAL FEET ABOVE THE GROUND.

WNU Service

Joins Brain Trust



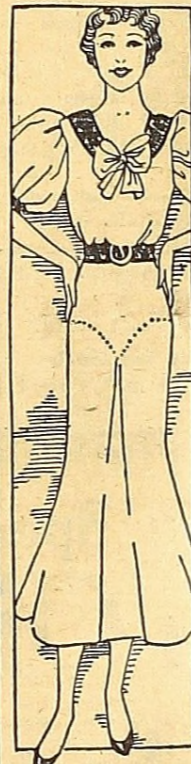
Miss Celeste Jedel, above, is assistant legal advisor to Prof. Raymond Moley, who is chief advisor to President Roosevelt and assistant secretary of state. Miss Jedel graduated from Barnard college two years ago, after having been a student under Professor Moley. Her ambition was to enter the United States diplomatic service, but she was not eligible to take the examinations because of her age. Having assisted Professor Moley in research during the Seabury inquiry in New York, she was invited to Washington when he went to the Capital at the invitation of President Roosevelt.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Belts play an important part in smart costumes of today. They can be bought to suit colors and styles of frocks and jackets, and they can also be made at home and be given the desired novelty touches.

One belt designed by a homemaker is worth describing because of its simple ingenuity of embellishment with machine stitching. The material of the frock is a brown and white mixture with orange threads in the weave. The interlined belt is made of plain brown material lined with orange. The stitching is done in white silk. The belt is one and one-half inches wide when finished, as shown in illustration.



Around the belt, one-fourth inch from the edge is a line of the white silk stitching. The entire length is then marked off with dots one inch apart, made with a pencil on the white stitching. One line is started one inch from the end, and the opposite line starts one-half inch from the end, thus bringing the dots not opposite but in alternation. The machine stitching is now done across the belt from dot to dot between lines of white stitching.

The pattern thus formed is technically known as the meander or wave crest. Other names are the wave motif and the zigzag. By such simple lines of stitching is this classic border design made. It is important to have these zigzag lines in precise and straight lines of stitching. If the worker finds any difficulty in guiding the work from point to point, run a basting thread from marked points and use these as guiding lines when machine stitching.

Double Meander.

A double meander is easily formed by making a second set of dots between the first ones and machine stitching across the space between them in the same diagonal method. The effect is given added decoration if the second meander is in a different color from the first. In the novelty textile described, use orange for this final meander. A second row of stitching around the belt, using the orange silk, is recommended when the double meander is used. Space this second row of stitching one-eighth inch inside the first row. This will decrease the width of the meander space by one-fourth inch, but added ornament will be provided.

A white belt buckle further lends ornament to this belt. An orange buckle would be equally effective. Brown

could be used also, but it would be more for practical purposes than ornamental. The color scheme of the belt for any frock should follow that of the material, as instanced in the belt described.

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Now With White Sox



Whitlow Wyatt, a good pitcher who has been a member of the Detroit American league team, is now one of the Chicago White Sox, having been traded for Vic Frazer, also a hurler.

France Opens New Army Air Training School

Paris.—France's determined effort to improve her forces of the air took a new step forward when a skeleton air base was established at Salon-de-Provence, 50 miles from Marseilles, recently.

The base will be used strictly for army and navy air force experiments and is to become France's chief air training school by the time the government's program of development and reorganization is completed. This is to be not later than 1935, according to the air minister's plans.

Corollary to the Salon air school will be the land plane base at Istres and a new base, for seaplanes, either at Berre or Marignane. At the same time the air bases of Thionville and Strasbourg are to be abandoned by the army, leaving these fields, like Le Bourget, free for civil aviation.

New military air bases are to be established at Bordeaux, at Toulouse and at Orange, according to the air ministry.

National Forest Trails in Montana to Be Fixed

Missoula, Mont.—Trail improvement and maintenance will be accomplished through use of a \$157,000 allotment to local headquarters of region one of the national forests this summer. There are more than 23,000 miles of trails piercing the 13 national forests of Montana. It is planned to devote \$80,000 of the allotment to trail work, while the remainder of the fund will be used in road maintenance.

Back to the Farm

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

During the prosperous years, 1925 to 1930, many of the farms were vacant. Driving through the country one could see from five to ten farms abandoned in about every hundred miles of the journey. Empty barns and houses, also untilled fields were very common. Those who worked on these farms went to the cities, attracted there by higher wages, less hours of labor, and last but by no means least, the fascination of city life. It was all very fine as long as it lasted. Before the financial crash, however, the farmer who went to the city awakened to the fact that, at the end of the year, his cash reserve was not as large as when he was on the farm. True, he received more cash money for his labor, but he spent more for food and shelter. The amount spent on pleasure many times exceeded the cost of necessities. The net result of his year's work in many cases showed a deficit instead of a credit balance, clearly indicating that no money could be saved in the city.

We are now facing a reversal of the trend. Back to the farm, is the cry heard from many of those who had made the previous adventure. With no work and little money the city lost its attractions. The United States Department of Agriculture reports that in 1932 about 650,000 abandoned farms were reclaimed.

The movement back to the farm is one of the most wholesome indications

of our return to economic normalcy. There is no unemployment problem on the farm. One of the problems about farm life is to find time to accomplish all the work that needs to be done. Even in the winter the average farmer has tasks to do which employ all his time. The farm is no place for a person who is not willing to work. Money does not come easily and there are no swivel chair jobs to be had.

While the net returns from labor may not be large the primary necessities of life are practically guaranteed. The modern comforts of farm life, together with an assured living; and city privileges, like the telephone, mail delivery, radio, electricity, etc., present an attraction to many a city man providing he likes to work. The most secure possession in the world is land. Where better to start all over again than—back to the farm?

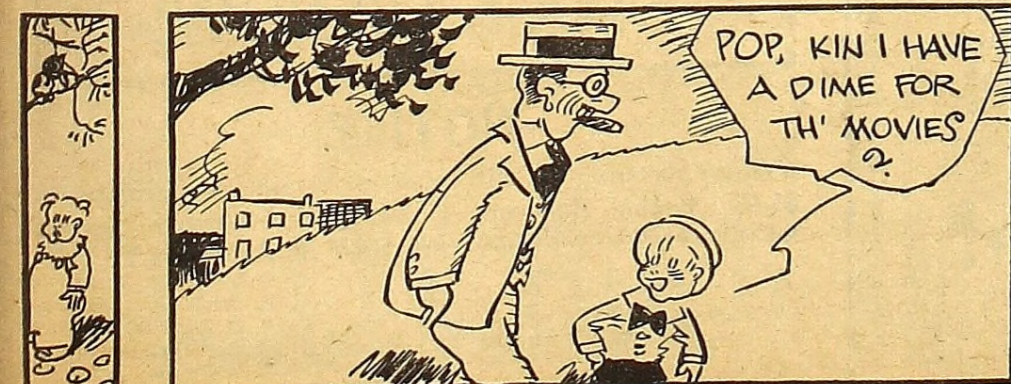
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Make Way for Ruffles



Note the fluffy mousseline de soie gimp worn with a navy blue linen jumper. The hat is a navy linen sailor with gardenias of white mousseline.

SUCH IS LIFE—One of the Reasons



By Charles Sughroe

Howe About:

Neitzsche
Henry Ford
The World Court

By ED HOWE

"THUS Spake Zarathustra," by Frederick Neitzsche, is widely proclaimed as one of the greatest books ever written. As a matter of curiosity I lately looked over eight of its pages and noted the lines containing ordinary common sense easily understandable. I found but five such lines in the eight pages. Neitzsche had enormous common sense, but it was so corrupted by nonsense in the literature of the past that in his most famous book the proportion of good to bad is five to two hundred and seventy-two.

"Thus Spake Zarathustra" is written in mongrel poetry, a weakness the author certainly inherited from the past. The book is full of references to gods Neitzsche did not believe in. The title is a tribute to a tissue of myths originating more than a thousand years before the Christian era. If Zarathustra ever lived, he was a type of man utterly unknown in the time of Neitzsche, hundreds of years before, or in the present; a better title would have been "Thus Spake Frederick Neitzsche."

There is value in the book, but I shall not bother to dig it out, as it may be found in many short summaries. Neitzsche was highly educated, but never learned to write simply, naturally and properly except in five lines of two hundred and seventy-two of his best product. Probably the proportion of nonsense in the conversation and writing of men less noted is greater.

A foreigner was quoted lately as saying a depression is about the most natural thing there is; that he was born during a depression, and has lived in one ever since.

Americans will not accept any such reasoning; they demand a boom all the time, and, failing to get it go bawling to the government for relief. For many years we have been breaking records and astonishing foreigners. The action of the foreigners in laughing at us now after robbing us, is very humiliating.

I once saw in the newspapers a statement credited to Henry Ford in the days of his greatest prosperity. He said the standard of living in the United States should be advanced until every man who wanted a job was guaranteed one at twenty-seven dollars a day as a minimum. Every American, he admitted, was so noble, so intelligent, so much better than the people of other countries, he could not live fittingly on less.

And you needn't laugh; probably you read Mr. Ford's brag with approval.

Nothing astonishes me more than the incompetence of great men when called upon to make decisions in questions of a public nature. Men who in business life achieve reputation for sound sense, honor and capacity, when asked to consider questions affecting the public at large, have in thousands of cases become pitiful fools and disgraced long lives of probity. There is in existence a world court to which most nations belong, the membership made up presumably of as capable men as can be found among the better classes. A booklet is available giving its history, membership and proceedings to date, and I have read it during idle time. The object of the world court, of course, is to get rid of war; of the expense of armies and navies during intervals of peace. In most parts of the earth practical bakers, after hundreds of years of experience at their trade, have found it convenient to operate night shifts, surely one of the simplest and most unimportant questions. Yet on page fifty I find the World court considering night work in bakeries. Many have been profoundly discouraged by the lack of intelligence in men. I believe statesmen are responsible for most of the discouragement; any fair review of the situation clearly indicates that the common people in their private affairs have done very well.

Sometime look over those actions in your life generally called delirium. You'll find that not one of them ever paid you; that every one brought some humiliation. All anyone can truthfully say of good conduct is that it is profitable.

A man held up the other night says one of the bandits was not a day over sixteen. In the progress we are now making I wonder no one has suggested that children be permitted to vote at fourteen, that the youth movement may become more effective.

As moving a tragedy as I have ever heard was told me by an ancient maiden of the martyrdom her mother endured in living with the father of the relator of the story. I knew the old man, and thought so little of him I believed most of the charges against him. Some men are very hard to get along with; the women who women haters admit it.

What is the greatest trouble at present in the United States? I believe it is crippling the best and most useful men by men less worthy. Why have we unemployment? Because the fools prevent better men from providing it. (Not many will accept this reasoning, but finally the sane will; it is sound.)

PLENTY OF WORDS FOR COMMON USE

Somebody has computed that the vocabulary of the average person in his telephonic conversations is "about 50 words." And when you come to think of the substance of most telephonic communications the estimate may bear some relation to the facts. Probably nine out of ten telephone messages have to do with arranging meetings, planning dinner parties, ordering household supplies or calling the doctor, and for these purposes the English vocabulary of a Chinese laundryman is ample. The longest conversations probably are those of lovers and, as everybody knows, a few words from the Funk & Wagnalls list, fondly reiterated, cover all possible demands on the language. Next to lovers the long-time talkers are ladies during those hours of ease when they are expressing their candid sentiments concerning the new scandal just around the corner or telling of their new mark-down discoveries or criticizing the behavior of Mr. Blobbs last night when he was so sharp with Mrs. Blobbs at the bridge table. Strange to say, with all the fluency that goes out over the wires during these colloquies they involve no heavy draft on the reservoirs of speech. Here again a dozen or two of words in various combinations serve as an adequate vehicle of thought.

Even if the estimate by the "somebody" were fairly accurate we should not hastily accept it as the measure of the average person's vocabulary. Along certain lines, within a certain range, a few different words suffice us, but on occasion we can draw upon a great store of them, some of which lie unused in the backs of our heads for weeks and months together. And then there is the lingo of the office or shop, which most of us drop when we shut the door on business and go home to tell bed-time stories to the children. We couldn't interest them in noils and warps and cams and differentials. And the housewife, likewise, has one considerable vocabulary for the kitchen and another for the bridge party. We are not so tongue-tied as the experts on language would sometimes scare us into believing.—Boston Transcript.

S. W. HULL, 7829 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, wants small inventions.—Adv.

Education's Advantage
Education can't make us say bright things, but it can make us understand them.

PURE and GENUINE
T & T Root Beer Extract costs only half as much as you've been paying. None better at any price. At your grocer's—in the red cellophane package. Fine for children.

T&T ROOT BEER EXTRACT
MAKES 40 PINTS
Only 15¢

THOMSON & TAYLOR CO. - CHICAGO

IN THIS AD A WOMAN SAYS SHE DID 5 BIG WASHES WITH ONE LARGE BOX OF RINSO. I MUST TRY SOME.

NEXT WASHDAY
MY, BUT A LITTLE RINSO DOES A LOT OF WORK! I DID THIS BIG, WHITE WASH TODAY WITH-OUT ANY SCRUBBING

THE CLOTHES SMELL SO SWEET AND FRESH, TOO, EVEN WITHOUT BOILING

RINSO soaks out dirt—saves scrubbing. Clothes last 2 or 3 times longer. You'll save lots of money. In tub or washer, Rinsso washes clothes 4 or 5 shades whiter. Gives twice as much suds, cup for cup, as puffed-up soaps. Fine for dishes, too—get Rinsso today.

Rinsso
—it's so easy on the hands

WNU-O 23-33

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

Reno News

John White returned to Flint on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Spooner were Sunday afternoon visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Frockins.
Mrs. T. Kilbourn and sons, Matt. and Truman, were business visitors at Flint one day last week.
A. T. Vary was at Bay City on business Monday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Elton Thompson, daughter, Lavina, and son, Dale, Sonny Teachout and Fred Keith were at Flint for the week end.
Will Latta of Curtisville called on relatives here Sunday.
Arsenate of Lead, 1 lb., 18c; 4 lb. bag, 60c. Keiser's Drug Store, adv.
Mrs. Will Brown and son, Orville, were at Curtisville Saturday.
Fred Keith was called to Mt. Pleasant Monday by the serious illness of his uncle.
Mrs. Lotta Wolfson of West

Branch called on friends in Reno Sunday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Smith and son, Leonard, of Flint were week end visitors with relatives. Leonard remained for a longer visit.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Latta spent the week end at Tawas Lake with Mr. and Mrs. Disbrow.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson and children and George Vaughn spent the first of last week at Petoskey with her relatives, returning on Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beardslee of Tawas City spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sherman and son of Flint spent the week end at her parental home.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mason and daughter, Opal, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Verne Pappie.
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sibley and sons, Jesse, Norman and John, were week end visitors in Harrison.
Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith of Flint came last week Thursday to attend the wedding of Miss Beatrice Ruddock.
Louis Johnson was successful in getting plenty of strawberry pickers. Every day set for picking brought a crowd from all points of the compass, both far and near.
Cairo's Mosques
Cairo contains more than 300 mosques, but only a minority are still used for divine worship.

Whittemore

Elgin O'Farrell spent Sunday in Pentiac.
Dean Smith of Bay City spent the past week with Kenneth Jacques.
Mrs. Wm. Curtis, Marjorie Common, Mrs. Charles Schuster and daughter, Ruth, spent Monday in Bay City.
John Bowen spent the week end in Ann Arbor and reports Mildred gaining very slowly.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Musser spent Tuesday in Saginaw.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schuster entertained several relatives from Columbus, Ohio, the past week.
Arsenate of Lead, 1 lb., 18c; 4 lb. bag, 60c. Keiser's Drug Store, adv.
Mrs. John O'Farrell, Mrs. Roy Charters, Theda and Donna Charters and Ruth Fuerst spent Sunday evening in East Tawas.
Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Buckley of Buffalo, N. Y., spent the past week with Mrs. Brockenbrough.
Betty Higgins returned Sunday from a two weeks' visit with her brother in Flint.
Marion Harsch returned Wednesday from a two weeks' visit in Flint and Ohio.

TOWNLIN

Mr. and Mrs. DeFore and mother, Mrs. Andrews, of Saginaw spent the week end with Mrs. Lanson DeFore and Ephraim Webb.
Mrs. Elmer Missler entertained her father, mother and brother from Toledo, Ohio, over the week end.
Eight of our young folks camped at Sand Lake last week.
A number from here attended the all day meeting at the L. D. S. church Sunday.
Arsenate of Lead, 1 lb., 18c; 4 lb. bag, 60c. Keiser's Drug Store, adv.
Miss Zaidee Bellinger of Tawas spent Sunday with her parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Russell Potts of Alabaster called on relatives here Sunday.
Don't forget the school re-union at District No. 2 on the Townline July 4th. Basket dinner. Teachers, schoolmates and all their friends are invited by the district.
Rev. H. Case and D. T. Williams of Bay City and J. R. Rood of Detroit spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ulman.
Fred Ulman is visiting his brother, Joseph Ulman.
Miss Frances Friedrichson entertained about twenty young people Sunday evening, the occasion being the birthday of her brother, Elmer.
Miss Esther Lange also gave a birthday party for the young folks on Monday evening. Ice cream and cake was served and all reported a good time at both parties.
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Krumm and children spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lange.
A large number from here attended the ball game at Sand Lake on Sunday between Townline and Hemlock. Townline won by the score of 12 to 6.

Ruskin's Philosophy

A good story is told of one of Ruskin's disciples who, having read the master's diatribes against "foul and filthy railways," resolved to prove his belief by walking from his home to Ruskin's, a matter of many miles. When he reached the master's presence, very dusty and very proud, he breathlessly explained what he had done. "Young man," said Ruskin, "abuse railways, but use them."

It's an Ancient Boast

The first woman who really and truthfully could say that she got all her gowns from Paris was Helen of Troy.—Punch Magazine.

Paper From Wood

Three acres of paper can be made from a ton of wood pulp.

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 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

Around the County

Business Man: "My son, who graduated from college this month, made an 'A' in philosophy."
Friend: "Socrates made an 'A' in philosophy and was given hemlock."
Business Man: "I have no hemlock, but I expect to give my son oak—send him out to the woods with an ax." ***

Beginning Saturday the sales tax goes into effect. This makes a taxpayer of every man, woman and child. About the only thing left for the politicians to tax is the air that we breathe. No doubt future legislatures will take care of that. ***

The farm crops are suffering somewhat from the drought, but the rainfall this week was very beneficial. ***

Independence Day should be observed by proper patriotic ceremonies in addition to the regular celebrations. ***

The fishermen report increased catches. ***

The foresters have several outstanding athletes. ***

Swimming has temporarily taken the lead in the sporting line. ***

Much interest is exhibited in the baseball teams throughout the county. ***

The fish fly season has begun. ***

A coat of paint makes a wonderful improvement on the appearance of a building. ***

Population of the World
There are many millions of persons on earth who are unknown to the census taker, so there are no reliable figures on the population of the world. But the International Statistical Institute of the League of Nations, at Geneva, estimated in 1930 that there were more than two billion human beings on the earth. In the United States there were 62,137,080 males and 60,637,965 females. ***

Russia's Carrier Pigeons
Nearly 1,000,000 carrier pigeons are listed among Soviet Russia's military assets, a report from Moscow says. All of these were bred and trained by amateurs under government supervision. ***

Dolls Indicate Civilization
Toy dolls exist only where there is civilization and are unknown among primitive people. ***

Don't Expect Too Much
Even a holding company won't always hold water. ***

ALABASTER

Mrs. John White and daughter, Alice, of Holland are spending the summer at their home here.
Miss Luella Anderson of Detroit spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Anderson.
Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hendrickson and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neilson at Turner.
Marvin Benson, E. R. Erickson, Melvin Brown, Vernon Willett, Harold Johnson and Charles McCormick have returned from Chicago, where they attended the World's Fair.
Arsenate of Lead, 1 lb., 18c; 4 lb. bag, 60c. Keiser's Drug Store, adv.
Charles Nash of East Tawas spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Roiter.
Bobby Powrie of Flint is spending the summer with relatives here.
Mrs. J. E. Anderson, daughters, Grace and Isabel, are spending the week in New York.
Thorwald Powrie left Sunday for Colorado, where he will spend the summer.
Mrs. Emil Christenson was pleasantly surprised Friday afternoon when a number of friends met at her home. A delicious lunch was served.
Andrew Westerlund of Paris, Michigan is visiting relatives here.

Postage Stamp History

A revolutionary reform came in 1843 when postage stamps were officially adopted by the cantonal government at Zurich, Switzerland, the first philatelic issues of the Continent. On March 3, 1847, the United States Post Office department secured congressional permission to issue stamps. Two denominations were placed on sale—five and ten cent values representing Franklin and Washington, respectively. A new series appeared in 1851, and stamped envelopes in 1852. A registration system for letters was introduced March 3, 1855. ***

Rigor Mortis

Rigor mortis means stiffening of the body and usually occurs from one to seven hours after death, due to the hardening of the muscular tissues in consequence of the coagulation of the myosinogen and paramyosinogen; it disappears after from one to six days. ***

Pupils Taught Juggling

Department is taught by juggling and balancing feats at Pangwern college in Cheltenham, England. One exercise for girls is to stand on one foot on a pedestal while juggling three balls and balancing two oranges on a plate on the head. ***

Winds Change Desert Map

Winds have changed the map of the Libyan desert. Sand dunes have shifted and map points have become inaccurate. ***

Tennessee's Foreign-Born

Foreign-born whites number less than 1 per cent in Tennessee. ***

Women Then, Too
Ivory combs and stone cosmetic jars of 3700 B. C. have been unearthed in northern Iraq by an archeological expedition working there under the joint auspices of the University of Pennsylvania museum and the American School of Oriental Research. ***

Electricity Still Mystery
Discoveries of science in the past hundred years tend to show the interrelation of all things, the kinship being some sort of electrical arrangement, as yet not understood, as, indeed, no form of electricity is understood. ***

League of Nation's Home
The home for the League of Nations at Geneva seats 2,000. ***

The Horse in Bermuda
Bermuda refuses to outlaw the horse. Although the rest of the world has in varying degrees turned to motorized transportation, in Bermuda the horse and carriage is still the chief means for going places. ***

Air, Not Bullet, Pierces Glass
Slow motion pictures show that when a bullet is shot at a pane of glass the compressed air traveling in front of the projectile pierces a hole in the glass before the bullet arrives.—Collier's Magazine. ***

Song Sold for \$2,500
A fifteenth century French song written on vellum was sold in London for \$2,500. ***

MR. B. SCHECTER

IS NOW LOCATED AT
Bay City Dry Cleaners & Dyers
506 Washington Ave., Bay City
Repairing and Remodeling, also Cold Storage of Fur Garments. Very reasonable prices. For information Phone 310, East Tawas

SHIRT HEADQUARTERS

THE SMARTEST FITTING COLLAR A SHIRT EVER HAD

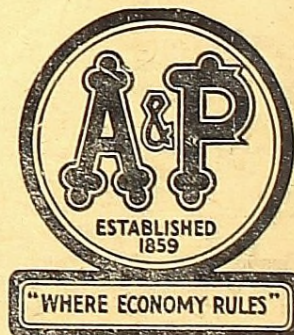
The most important part of your shirt is the collar. That's the part the world sees. And that's why we recommend Arrow's famous \$1.95 Trump! For into Trump's smart collar go all the secrets of style and fit. Arrow has learned in making over four billion collars. Made of especially woven broadcloth, Trump comes in white, stripes, or plain colors. And it's San-gorized-Shrunk—which means that it will fit you perfectly forever, no matter how often it's laundered, or we'll return your money. **\$1.95**

The Hennigar Co.

EAST TAWAS MICHIGAN

RAJAH SALAD Dressing

8 oz. jar . . . 9c
Pint jar . . . 15c
Quart jar . . . 23c



Stock Up On Flour NOW

The wheat market has advanced advanced sharply. Monday morning we will be forced to raise our price. Take advantage of our present low prices:

Pillsbury's Flour 24 1/2 lb. bag 83c
Gold Medal Flour 24 1/2 lb. bag 89c
Sunnyfield Flour 24 1/2 lb. bag 69c
Iona Flour 24 1/2 lb. bag 62c
Velvet Cake & Pastry Flour 5 lb. bag 25c

In addition the Federal Processing Tax affecting all wheat products and cereals amounting to 20c per 24 1/2 lb. bag of flour becomes effective soon.

STOCK UP NOW!

NOTICE

Monday morning we will raise our retails on cigarettes to \$1.15 a carton. Buy your Holiday requirements now at \$1.00 a carton this week end. LAY IN A SUPPLY.

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC CO.

Picnic Specials For The 4th OF JULY Celebrate with Us

Beechnut or Premier Coffee, pound . . . 29c
Fancy Napkins, 80 in pkg. . . 10c
Chipso, 2 boxes . . . 29c
Campfire Marshmallows, lb. box 19c
Cheriton Early June Peas, can . 10c

Arsenate of Lead 4 lb. sack . . . 55c
Fels Naptha Soap, 10 bars . . . 49c
Swift's Pure Lard, 3 lbs. . . . 25c
Premier Grape Juice, pint bottle 15c
K. B. Flour, worth more, sack . 75c

Sugar, Granulated Beet, 100 lbs. . . \$4.89
Frankenmuth Cheese, aged, lb. 23c
Kraft Cheese, 1-2 lb. pkg. assorted 15c
Sunkist Lemons, dozen . . . 39c
Hot House Tomatoes, lb. . . . 10c

Swift's Picnic Hams 6 to 8 lb. average, lb. . . 12c
Pork Loin Roast, end cut, lb. . 12c
Round Steak, branded, lb. . . 18c
Oranges, dozen . . . 19c, 29c and 35c
Beets, Carrots, Peas and Wax Beans Complete display----priced right

Kunze Market

FOOD FOR PARTICULAR PEOPLE
Phone 10 East Tawas

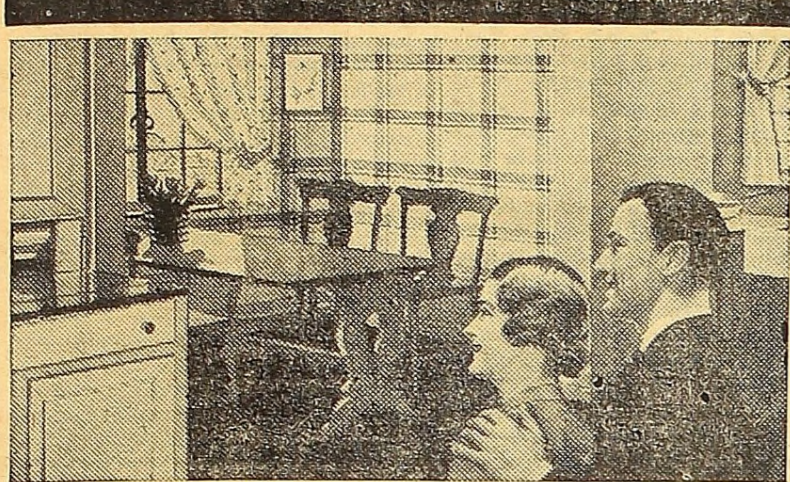
Ring's Many Functions
Rings have been made for all purposes—as love tokens, as weapons, as inoculators of poison, as emblems of friendship and of authority and as ornaments. Moreover, they have been made of all kinds of metals from iron to platinum.

Our First Nudist
Benjamin Franklin was a pioneer nudist. But he went raw indoors. His letters reveal: "I rise early almost every morning and sit in my chamber, without any clothing whatever, half an hour, according to the season, either reading or writing."



"HAVE YOU SEEN MRS. ANDERSON'S NEW BREAKFAST ROOM FURNITURE? I WISH—"
"JUST WAIT, DEAR. THIS OLD SET OF OURS IS GOING TO LOOK LIKE NEW WHEN I'M FINISHED."

then... an easy afternoon with



NEW and IMPROVED DUCO

FOR LESS THAN \$2.00—
MAKE YOUR BREAKFAST ROOM LOOK LIKE NEW

DON'T ENVY the neighbor with new furniture. Make your own look new by using Improved Brush Duco. Materials for finishing the set shown above cost less than \$2.00. Surprisingly low, isn't it? And you get a hard, tough finish that stands cleaning and retains its beauty under constant usage.

In every room of the house, women create new charm by using New and Improved Brush Duco on one or two pieces of furniture—or even a whole set. Rich, lustrous finishes of Duco are so easy to obtain. Anyone can apply it. Brush Duco dries quickly. Yet it can be applied even to large surfaces without brush marks or laps. It can be thinned with turpentine. Has no objectionable odor. Durable either indoors or out.

READ THIS GUARANTEE. Buy a can of New and Improved Brush Duco now. If you are not convinced that it is the finest finish you have ever used return the can to us and we will refund your money.

\$1.00 per pint
Carroll & Mielock
ECONOMIZE AND BEAUTIFY WITH NEW AND IMPROVED DUCO

Pre-4th of July SPECIALS

Heinz Rice Flakes, package 9c
Catsup bottle 10c
Baker's Chocolate 1-2 lb. cake 23c
Cake Tin FREE

Pickles assorted 6 oz. jar 8c
Golden Bantam Corn No. 1 can 5c
Vinegar pint jar 10c
Liquid Steam bottle 50c
The Safe Dry Cleaner
Aeroxon Fly Ribbons 2 for 5c
Fly Swatters each 5c
Paper Plates dozen 7c
Paper Cups dozen 10c

Home Favorite Flour. See us for Special Price. Buy your flour now!
Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Watermelons, Cabbage, Cucumbers, Carrots, Lettuce, Radishes, and other Fruits and Vegetables in stock.

Emil H. Buch
Tawas City
Phone 55

Hemlock

Harold Ruddock of Marshall was a caller here this week.
Mrs. Will Herriman called on her aunt, Mrs. Andrew Smith, on Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder were Reno callers Wednesday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Youngs spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Pierce at Sand Lake.
Harry Morris was called to Bay City by the illness of his mother.
Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Curry called on their son, Clarence, and wife, at National City on Wednesday evening to see their new granddaughter.
Arsenate of Lead, 1 lb., 18c; 4 lb. bag, 60c. Keiser's Drug Store. adv
John Bowen of Whittemore was a caller here Tuesday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Youngs spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown.
Howard and Ada Herriman went to Detroit Saturday night. Howard returned on Sunday, while Miss Ada will leave for Philadelphia to stay indefinitely with her mother, Mrs. H. Herriman.
Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith of Flint spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Reuben Smith. They were accompanied by Henry Smith, who spent a few days in Flint.
Miss Erma Lou Pfahl returned home from a visit in Flint with relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gregg of Prescott are assisting Clayton Irish in haying.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McIvor and the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, of Detroit spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Clara McIvor.
Mr. and Mrs. Russell Martin and family of Flint spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Binder.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown entertained about twenty-five with strawberry short cake and ice cream on Saturday evening.
Supervisor Jesse Carpenter attended a meeting of the board of supervisors at Tawas City this week.
Charles F. Brown was at Tawas on county business Monday and Tuesday.
Mrs. Ellen Webster of Flint came Sunday to spend the summer here and in Tawas. She is now visiting Mrs. R. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith.
Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Hermann of Oscoda spent the week end here.
Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Watts entertained company from Flint over the week end.
Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Warren were Sunday dinner guests of their sister, Mrs. Will Herriman, and husband.
Dorothy Krumm of Tawas City is spending the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry VanPatten.
Nelson Ulman of Tawas City was here on Monday and Tuesday.
Wilfred Martin of Flint is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Binder.
Mrs. Chas. Brown and Mrs. Russell Binder called on Mrs. Guy Tift Tuesday evening.

Mercury Has No Atmosphere
Spectroscopic photographs of Mercury, the planet closest to the sun, reveal that it is a dry sun-baked world lacking both air and water. The spectroscope breaks up light beams and reveals the elements which modify the reflected rays of the sun. Although other planets show the existence of an atmosphere, the tests on Mercury came out a complete blank.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Breathes While Drowning Prey
The breathing mechanism of the alligator is located so high on its head that this creature can breathe unstrainedly while holding an animal under the water in its jaws until it drowns. The same is true of the crocodile. Their eyes being similarly located both the alligator and the crocodile can approach their prey almost unnoticed by keeping the rest of their bodies submerged.

Battles Teach Us
"We learn by experience," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "but no ancestor has succeeded in recording the experience clearly enough to make us seek progress by means of books instead of battles."

Entering Mexico
No passports are necessary to enter Mexico for a period not exceeding six months, but a tourist card, obtainable at Mexican consul office for about one dollar, is required at the border.

Greenland's Ice Supply
Ice in the center of Greenland that is 2,700 meters thick, slightly more than one and one-third miles, has been reported.

Economic Determination
Economic determination is the theory that all choices of action are the determined or necessary results of economic conditions; in other words, the result of the material conditions by which we are surrounded.

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MERSCHER
C.E. Merschel, Prop.
EAST TAWAS
PHONE 120
CLEANING
DYEING

LONG LAKE

John Mortenson made a business trip to Tawas City last Thursday.
Rev. Gressler of Toledo, Ohio, has come to spend a few weeks at his cottage on the Point.
Fred Latter of Reno was a caller in Long Lake on Tuesday.
Mrs. Vera Peterson and daughter, Lucille, and Jack VanSicklan, all of Clare, accompanied by Mrs. Ella Cuck, drove to Long Lake last Saturday. Mrs. Cuck will remain here for the summer with her son, Robert Cuck.
Arsenate of Lead, 1 lb., 18c; 4 lb. bag, 60c. Keiser's Drug Store. adv
Mrs. Robt. Spakman is entertaining her two sons, Robert and Charles, of Flint.
There will be an evening service at the Sunday School rooms next Sunday evening at 7:30. Rev. Gressler will be the speaker.
Ray Short, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Short of Long Lake, was returned to the University Hospital at Ann Arbor for further treatments. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Streeter.
Miss Katherine Farnum of Flint is at her summer home and is expecting friends for over the Fourth.
Mrs. Carter has returned to Long Lake for an extended visit, while her husband, Harry C. Carter, III, is in the city.

American Eagle on Coins
The American eagle was placed on the first coin issued by the United States in 1795. It was first adopted on the seal of the United States on June 20, 1782, against the protest of Benjamin Franklin, who regarded it as a Caesarian emblem and suggested the wild turkey as being more distinctly American.

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

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE
DEFAULT having been made in the performance and payment of a certain mortgage dated 25th day of February, 1918, made and executed by Frank Webster (or Webster) and Rose Webster (or Webster) his wife, of Reno Township, Iosco County, Michigan, to J. C. Weinberg & Co. of Prescott, Ogemaw County, Michigan, which mortgage was recorded in the Iosco County Register of Deeds office on the 26th day of February, 1918, in Liber 16 of "Mortgages" on pages 366 and 367, and assigned by an assignment dated 16th day of March, 1918 to the First National Bank, Bay City, Michigan, which assignment was recorded in the Iosco County Register of Deeds office on March 19th, 1918, in Liber 2 of Assignments of Mortgages, on page 233, and thereafter assigned to The National Bank of Bay City by assignment dated 24th day of October, 1932, and recorded in Iosco County Register of Deeds office in Liber 25, page 174 on the 28th day of October, 1932; and the sum of \$1,000.00 as principal; and \$171.75 as interest being now due, to which is added an attorney fee of \$25.00 as provided by the terms of said mortgage, and as no suit or proceedings have been instituted at law to recover the debt now claimed to be due on said mortgage, said mortgage, by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Tawas City, County of Iosco, State of Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Iosco is held) on the 23rd day of September, 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, which premises are described as follows:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the Township of Reno, in the County of Iosco and State of Michigan and described as follows, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 of Section 31, Township 22 North Range 5 East, said to contain forty acres of land more or less, according to the Government survey thereof. Dated June 23rd, 1933.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF BAY CITY,
By John Hoffman, Vice-President, Assignee of Mortgagee.
Clark and Henry Attys. for Assignee
437-444 Shearer Bldg.
Bay City, Michigan 12-26

Varieties of Pigeons
There are something like 200 varieties of the so-called "fancies," among the varieties of pigeons. Included is the pouter, to say nothing of the popular racing pigeons or "homers," and of those types that are bred chiefly because they are in demand for table use.

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

WANTED
WANTED—Good second hand cream separator. N. C. Hartingh.

LOST-FOUND
LOST—Traveling bag, Sunday night, between Townline and Meadow roads. Mrs. Will Ulman.

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

GENERAL SERVICE
RADIOS REPAIRED and serviced. John Moffatt. Phone 256.

LOCKSMITHS—All makes of locks refitted with keys. Carroll & Mielock, East Tawas.

PLATE GLASS for automobiles, cut to fit any car. W. A. Evans Furniture Co.

INTERIOR and EXTERIOR DECORATING; paper hanging Work guaranteed. Grossmeyer Bros., Tawas City, Phone 64.

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 19th day of June, A. D. 1933.
Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of Reuben Wade.
N. C. Hartingh, attorney for Fred Wade, the 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 15th day of July, 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 publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Tawas Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county,
DAVID DAVISON,
Judge of Probate.
A true copy. 3-25

Futile Statistics
A statistical report shows that for every four men more than eighty-five years old there are seven women. But it's too late then. Atlanta Journal

Wilson Grain Company
Barrel salt, 100 lb. sacks, 50 lb. sacks, 25 lb. sacks, and salt blocks.
Old Home flour, Big Master flour and Golden Loaf flour—three of the most reliable on the market. Get our prices.

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Find Old Art in Coblenz
Old mural paintings and a forgotten crypt under the altar were revealed by renovation of the ancient parish church of Moselweiss near Coblenz, Germany. The crypt dates from the Twelfth century when the church was built.

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

Mrs. Frances Bigelow
FOOT CULTURIST
A New Service to Foot Sufferers
Office Hours—10:00 to 11:30 a. m.; 2:30 to 4:30 p. m. Open evenings by appointment. Not in office on Thursdays.
Phone 309
Brown Building, East Tawas

Tawas Breezes

VOL. VII JUNE 30, 1933 NUMBER 7

Two young married women were talking seriously over the affairs of married life.
"I'm very much concerned lately," said one of them, "about the way my husband is treating me. Gradually he has been getting lax in his attentions, stays down town for dinner quite frequently, leaving me home alone, and sometimes comes home late at night with very slim excuses. I don't like it at all."
"I went through that same experience," said the other, "but I soon broke it up."
"How?" asked the first.

and as he came quietly up the stairs I called out, 'Is that you, Charley?' And that broke him of staying out nights."
"My goodness," said the other, "how did that break it up?"
"My husband's name is John," said the first.

The feeds we carry in stock—Corn, cracked corn, corn meal, oats, ground oats, corn and oat chop, oil meal, meat scraps, wheat, bran and middlings, scratch feed, laying mash.

A man went to a doctor to have his ankle treated. The doctor found that the ankle had been broken two weeks before, yet the victim had had nothing done about it. So he questioned the patient, who replied: "Well, doctor, every time I say anything is wrong with me my wife declares I'll have to give up smoking."

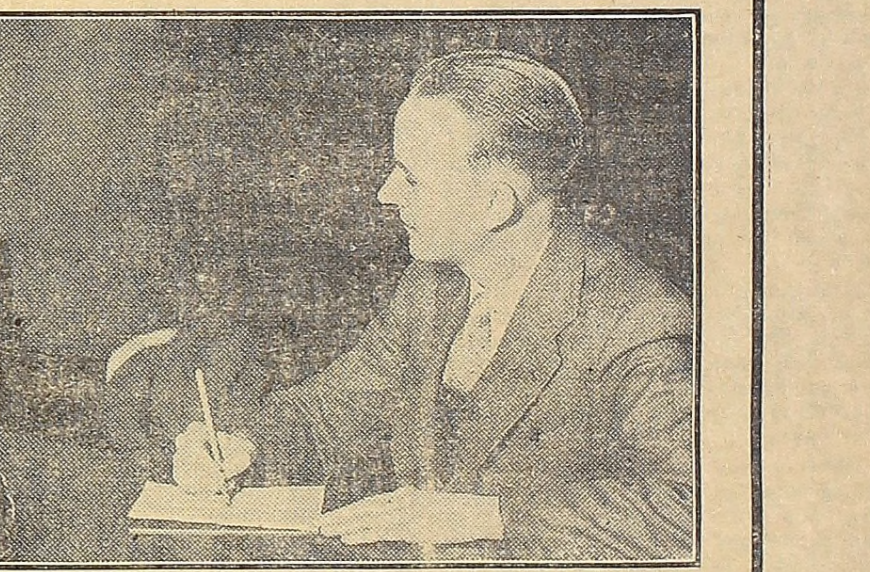
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Wilson Grain Company
Barrel salt, 100 lb. sacks, 50 lb. sacks, 25 lb. sacks, and salt blocks.
Old Home flour, Big Master flour and Golden Loaf flour—three of the most reliable on the market. Get our prices.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



BACK AT WORK . . . AND WANTS A TELEPHONE AGAIN

This man is typical of many former telephone subscribers . . . one of the first things he did after going back on the pay roll was to order his telephone reinstalled.

Every family wants a telephone. The young people, especially, "lose out" on many good times if their friends cannot reach them by telephone. And only with a telephone can aid be summoned instantly in case of fire, sickness or accident.

Order a telephone today at the Telephone Business Office.



FORLORN ISLAND

By EDISON MARSHALL

WNU Service

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SYNOPSIS

With his yacht, the Intrepid, practically abandoned by its crew, Felix Horton, millionaire, with his mother, his daughter Nan, and Roy Stuart, puts into Squaw Harbor, Alaska, to recruit. Falling to secure sailors, Horton engages a bunch of nondescript strangers. A gigantic Pole called Sandomar, deaf but not dumb, is their leader. Captain Waymire, the Intrepid's skipper, is an old friend of Eric Ericson, unemployed, but holding master's papers, and he engages to sail as chief officer. Horton is seeking uncharted islands of which he has heard. Nan and Eric indulge in a moonlight flirtation, which brings them both to the threshold of interest in each other, if not of love. The Intrepid is deliberately wrecked by one of Sandomar's crew. Eric takes command of a small boat, in which are Horton, his mother and daughter, Nan's maid, Marie, and Roy Stuart.

CHAPTER III—Continued

Eric took his place; Skinner and some of Sandomar's gang began to lower the boat.

When it was almost out of reach, Waymire leaned over and dropped something heavy at Eric's feet. To his amazement, he saw that it was a pearl-handled single-action revolver, the same that the skipper had brandished a few minutes before.

Helping with the lines, Eric let the revolver lie. Presently they were adrift and pulling manfully toward the shelter of the cape. The boat was well trimmed; their own danger seemed passed. There would be discomfort, many days' tedious delay, but the Aleuts would surely aid them to safety and rescue. Unless all signs failed, their party would soon break up. Nan would return to her own world, where the wreck of the Intrepid would be no more than a lively tale to tell over gleaming liquor glasses; and her duel with Eric only a haunting memory on moonlit nights. Roy Stuart would be her mate—having and holding her supple body and bright soul—and out of his shipwreck might come a monograph on Aleut culture! The blow to Horton's arrogance would soon heal. He would build a bigger, better yacht, not to be menaced by any gale that blows. Eric himself would keep his own ways and go down to the sea in ships.

But Eric had forgotten the old North, ever new. It is not common earth, but a brooding spirit. The adventure had not ended, but had only begun.

Marie Chambon, the French maid, suddenly uttered a shrill cry. Eric whirled, shaken: white as the foam, she was pointing to the deck of the doomed ship. In the clear morning light he beheld a scene that would not only plague his dreams for months and years, but might change the whole current of his life.

Apparently Sandomar's gang had seized the only other seaworthy boat and had started to launch it aft, when one of the Filipinos had tried to join their number. There was no room for him but instead of kicking him away, Cooky, the poor white, had struck him down with an iron pin. It was this blow that Marie had seen.

He had tried to get up; Waymire and Skinner had sped to his rescue; and now the pack turned in a frenzy. It was the old skipper's last fight—the gamest and the shortest Eric had ever seen—but it could not win. Neither Waymire nor his loyal steward had weapons; the four assassins swung capstan bars, iron pins, and a knife that made little lightning across the waves.

Skinner was the first to go down, bludgeoned by Swede. The Filipino boy now tried to get up, but Big Smith finished him with a short, vicious slash of his knife. He did not know that he was thus killing three birds with one stone. The slight broke the faint hearts of the two remaining Filipinos, cowering forward. One of them ran and leaped overboard; the other ducked down the companionway and was not seen again.

The scarlet pool began to spread on the listing deck, but the pack showed no mercy. They had gone too far to stop now. They must leave no eye-witnesses to their shame; and they never dreamed that a boatload was watching them from the bay. For a few brief seconds, perhaps five, possibly ten, Eric and his castaways forgot their own peril as they watched the gray skipper battling like an old bull moose, ringed by the wolves in the snow.

It was Sandomar himself who finished the orgy of blood. His gorilla arm raised, brandishing an iron bar, then chopped down. Now there were three dead on the tilted deck. Dropping their weapons, the wolves rushed over them to join their fellows.

It was only a moment later that the Intrepid began to reel and keel over. The spray shot high, and the breakers roared as the seas and the wind rushed free over her grave.

"Oh, it's monstrous—unbelievable," Horton was saying. "Six—seven lives lost—and half a million—more than half a million dollars swallowed up like that! And what will happen now!"

No one tried to answer. Each of his hearers was asking a similar question of his own soul. But Eric rested his oar while he reached and laid a steady hand on the thick forearm of DeValera, rowing at the next lock.

"Have you got that gun?" Eric spoke quietly, but DeValera heard him plainly.

The dark Irishman stole one quick glance into Eric's eyes. "It's between my feet, on the floor."

Eric started to speak again; but closing his lips in a tight seam, he groped for the weapon and thrust it safely under his coat.

CHAPTER IV

When Eric and his castaways won the harbor, a dozen of the islanders put out a skin baidarka to meet them. Lost in dark thoughts, Eric gazed at them with dull, tired eyes. At first glance they seemed just typical Aleuts, more like Mongols than Indians, known to him since childhood.

But presently his glance sharpened. Why weren't they jabbering in pleased excitement over what must be a rare occurrence in their lonely lives; what had awed them so? Moreover, they rose uniformly taller than any Aleuts Eric knew—big active men, worthy descendants of the parent stock that must have beat eastward into unknown seas from some lost Asiatic birthplace centuries before. There was something strange in the picture that for a moment Eric could not grasp. It had to do with their swarthy, slant-eyed faces.

Presently he found it. Eleven of the dozen men in the baidarka looked incredibly alike! There were differ-



The Fire Was of Driftwood, Hissing and Smoking.

ences of age and weight, but otherwise they seemed so many peas in a pod. The single exception was a short, broad-shouldered old man squatting in the stern.

To Eric, this singular fact had no special meaning. To Roy, equally keen of eye and deeper of mind, it was like a dark prophecy. The wind blew his low-voiced comment to Eric's ears.

"Horton, those fellows look like pigs of the same litter. Do you know what that means? It means they're all inbred. There hasn't been any fresh blood on this island for a cursed long time."

Landing was soon made on the bleak, rocky shore. A group of awed-looking elders, boys, and squaws pulled up the lifeboat; the braves beached nearby and stood staring. Eric faced them and spoke crisply.

"Cau any of you talk English?"

Mostly they continued to stare, in awed silence, but a squaw turned eagerly to one of the baidarka crew, now watching Sandomar's boat beat through the white caps. "Chechaquo," she called in guttural tones.

Eric pricked up his ears. This word, originally Chinook, was used all over Alaska to mean newcomer. He was not surprised to see the man addressed was the foreign-looking Aleut he had noticed before. Eric repeated his question.

"Me talk English fine," was the old man's boast.

To Eric this was merely a stroke of luck, but long-headed Roy seemed deeply and strangely gratified. It was as though the answer had some deep meaning for him.

When Chechaquo young, he go with hunters to kill whale. Twenty kayaks village. Big blow come up, we blow (covered canoes) put out from Ignak away, far, far against shoal. My kayak get through reefs, all the rest lost."

"But why did you stay here?" Eric's voice seemed to tremble a little. "Why didn't you go back to your own people?"

"No can get back. Rocks, current, plenty wind. When wind she no blow, big devil-wave he drown you, no let you get by." He shook his head sadly. "No, no go."

"They don't know any pass through the reefs?"

"No pass. Anyway, they got taboo. They no believe when I say plenty Aleuts live Ignak island. They think all other Aleuts dead long time ago. They no believe me Aleut too; no look like them. They say only death live there." Again he pointed to the south.

Eric moved two steps forward and spoke tensely into Chechaquo's ear. "But couldn't you leave here on a ship? Surely a trading vessel comes here every year?"

Chechaquo shook his head long and mournfully. "No trading boat come. Chechaquo no tea tea, sweet cracker, tobacco for many suns."

"How long since there's been a ship here?" Eric's words crackled.

The old Aleut looked dazed. "No ship ever come here. No ships get through reefs till you come, not know this island here. Long time ago, maybe—so Fireheart say. But old men, they never see ship before."

"I don't believe all that." It was Roy's voice, shaken a little, but strong. "He wouldn't have remembered English all these years; as soon as I heard him speak, I knew that he'd been talking it regularly."

"Fireheart, she make me remember," Chechaquo explained patiently. "I teach her white man's talk—she make me—she and me speak every day, so she no forget. No one else speak it—just Fireheart—Chechaquo."

"Then she must be a chechaquo, too?"

"She what you call priest, woman priest. Long time ago, before old men's fathers ever born, when big whale he little fish, holy man come here from setting sun." He pointed toward Siberia. "He say—no worship devil, worship God, build church, like on Ignak island. He no can go, like me, so he marry Aleut woman. Fireheart, she his seed, so she holy, too. She know secrets, make medicine. Little drop white blood in her yet, so she think, talk, wonder about white man's country. She like talk white man's talk, make her feel proud."

Horton, dully staring, passed his hand dazedly over his eyes, shivered, and stepped forward. "It's just a matter of inducing some of the natives here to go through our strait and bring help, isn't it?" he asked, with a distant echo of his old manner.

"Possibly, if they could go direct from deep water into the strait, and not have to hunt through the reefs and shoals. But if they don't know where it is, how can we tell them? Do you remember those compass bearings, lost with the log? I don't."

"I don't, of course, but they could find it somehow. I can get 'em to go. I'll pay 'em anything they want."

"Pay?" Chechaquo echoed the word in wonder. "You mean money?"

"Of course. All they ask."

"They no want money. People here not know what money means. I tell 'em, they just laugh. You no fight taboo with money. He no good here."

Yes, for the first time in Horton's life, the little leather-backed god in his pocket was impotent. Suddenly he looked gray and old. He could not be counted on greatly, in the stern trials to come.

By now Sandomar's gang had landed two hundred yards down the beach, but remained sullenly apart. They had mutilated and shed blood on the high seas—forever they were beyond the pale—and even on this lost isle, the shame could not be forgotten. Already Eric believed that the die was cast for war. With eyes indrawn and grim he watched Petroff, the little Russian, edge away and saunter down the beach to join his fellows.

But Eric found a cheerful word for the bewildered millionaire beside him. "We'll get out of here somehow, Horton. Now let's go to the fire, and say nothing to the others until we can get all the facts."

"I've got 'enough of 'em already," Roy said coolly. "Why not face them. We're marooned here for months years, possibly all our lives. This coast guard will look for us, but they'll never penetrate this shoal; the Intrepid is just another ship lost with all hands."

"But didn't you leave word where you were heading?"

"It was a great secret!" Roy smiled bitterly. "How I guarded that precious diary! But as you say, we won't break it to the others until we have to."

They found Wilcox, Mother Horton, and the two girls crouching before the stone hearth in the half-lighted turf house. The fire was of driftwood, hissing and smoking. The only furnishings in the hut were fur sleeping robes, a few wooden dishes, poles of oil and supplies, and primitive weapons and tools to wrest a living from the bleak tundra and desolate sea. But the squaws were smiling, gesturing, and extending every hospitality they knew.

From the low bluff on which the huts stood, Eric could survey the entire island, a dreary vista. It was little more than a lonely mountain top in a lost sea.

POULTRY

VACCINATION WILL CHECK POX LOSSES

Plan Recommended to Owners of Diseased Flocks.

Vaccinating young chickens against chicken pox is now a proven way for farmers to protect the cash income from poultry, according to the laboratory of animal pathology and hygiene, College of Agriculture, University of Illinois. Poultry and eggs now bring in about 11 per cent of the cash income of Illinois farmers, but the total would be even higher were it not for the inroads of chicken pox and other barriers to the production of high quality products, it was pointed out. The disease also is known as canker sore mouth or avian diphtheria.

Routine vaccination is recommended to all owners of flocks on infected premises as a result of a two years' study by the laboratory. Either fowl pox or pigeon pox vaccine can be used. It was demonstrated that there is no danger of causing chicken pox by using pigeon pox vaccine. Occasionally, however, serious results follow the use of fowl pox vaccine. It also was found that unhealthy flocks are not good subjects for immunization with pigeon pox vaccine. Complete protection was not established in all flocks vaccinated with the pigeon pox product in 1932, but in general the results were satisfactory.

Vaccination should be restricted to flocks in which the disease occurred during the previous year. All fowls vaccinated with fowl pox vaccine should be placed in voluntary quarantine for two months. Chickens suffering from any other disease should not be vaccinated.

Polish Fowls Are Good for Show and Utility

Leading in number of varieties of Continental-European poultry are the Polish fowls—White Crested Black, Silver, White, Buff-Laced, Non-Bearded Golden, Silver and White and Bearded Golden. Except for the lack of a "beard" or "whiskers" represented by feathers on the throat, the non-bearded are the same as the bearded in all other standard requirements.

All the Polish varieties have an unusual appeal to the chicken fancier and a backyard farmer may be attracted first to such fowls by their unusual plumage, although they really have utility value.

There is considerable doubt about the origin of the Polish fowl, although it probably originated in Poland. Dutch poultry fanciers in the Eighteenth century were instrumental in perfecting the crest. In type, the Polish is much like the Leghorn. It was formerly very common in the United States, but with the increase in the popularity of the Leghorn, interest in the Polish waned, although it still holds a place as an ornamental fowl.—Los Angeles Times.

Feed Wheat by Hand

Feeding of corn and oats and laying mash in hoppers and hand-feeding wheat at the rate of four to six pounds per hundred hens daily, is a new method of feeding that promises to be practical for corn-belt farms, states Paul G. Riley, Indiana poultryman. The wheat is higher in price than other grains, and when hopper-fed is likely to be used in too heavy proportions to other grains. An added advantage in hand-feeding is that the hens will keep the litter stirred up, whereas it is likely to be packed down in houses where hopper-feeding is practiced exclusively.—Prairie Farmer.

Connecticut for Turkeys

Turkey raising in Connecticut is increasing, the total on farms in 1932 being more than double 1929, and with a farm value of about \$200,000. A better understanding of turkey sanitation has made increases in number possible, and a sound marketing program brought added profit. The state, through its agricultural department, has established grading, labeling and advertising of Connecticut turkeys, giving them a market standing not before possessed.—Rural New-Yorker.

Poultry Facts

One poultry farm in Kent county, Mich., sold an entire carload of hens for market.

The Barred Plymouth Rock, a distinctly American bird, first introduced 86 years ago, is today among the leaders of dual-purpose breeds.

Non-sitting breeds usually lay at eighteen weeks and heavy-sitting breeds at from five and one-half to six months.

Safety first practices in raising chicks are to use litter free from mold and change it at least twice a week; to use clean mash hoppers and water fountains placed on wire platforms; and to remove the cockerels as soon as possible.

Fate in the Way

By DUFORD JENNE

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THE lights of Marion's car shooting up the road picked up the glint of metal at the distant curve, and the next moment she saw that she was approaching what was evidently a wrecked car. Coming nearer, she pulled her heavy roadster to a stop. Then her headlights brought into sharp relief the figure of a man crumpled just beyond the twisted frame.

She slipped from her car and to his side. He was unconscious, and the bloodstains on his face proved that he had reason to be. Climbing down to the brook that followed the road, she brought cold water and bathed his face. The even, rather handsome face, gave no sign of life and she began to be frightened; then he moaned slightly, turned, and opened his eyes.

"Oh, I remember—the world turned over twice," he muttered.

"This is a bad cure, and the road is icy this time of year," she said. "How do you feel now?" she asked.

"I—" She felt him relax again into unconsciousness.

"There's just one thing to do," she thought to herself; "that is to take him back home—and that's the last place where I want to go!"

Between them and the little wayside railroad station to which she had been speeding there were twenty miles of country, and at the station there would be no possibility of medical aid, while her father was a physician spending the precious end of his vacation at his country home.

She revived the unconscious man, and, using her sturdy self as a crutch, she managed to get him to her car and into it.

"I am sorry—to make you so much trouble," he said faintly.

"Never your mind," she said gently, wondering just what he would think if he knew that he had interrupted an elopement, that even now her lover was waiting at the wayside station for her, that the western express would soon be due—

"Why, he's slipped away again," she thought to herself, glancing at him, and, slipping an arm around him and under his head she sent the car humming homeward.

The house was as dark as when she had left. She blew her horn, smiling a bit as she realized the dramatic quality of the moment. The door opened at the house as the light was turned on. Presently her father came out.

"What? You? Why—what does this mean? And who—an injured man? What does this mean, Marion?" he ejaculated.

"Explanations later, Dad," she said. "Right, Mischief." He started to lift the hurt man from the car.

"Great Scott! It's Norman Bradley—my old friend Bradley's son. He had written that he might be out to see us!"

She aided her father, whose swift skill soon made their patient comfortable; and as she glanced at him, she made up her mind that she might have done worse than rescue him.

The next day brought her two unhappy times. In the morning she was called to the telephone, and over the phone came her lover's voice, bitter with accusation.

"But, Beals, I couldn't do otherwise," she urged.

His swift, prolonged reply left her cheeks flushed, and her will on fire. As she hung up the receiver, her father came near.

"Marion, is that scamp calling you?" he demanded. "And it is perfectly plain that you were planning to join him last night. Now—"

"Dad, let's not argue it! I was, I have tried—tried to forget him, but I love him," she added, weary and unhappy.

He looked at her in silence, then said: "Remember—I forbid you to marry him. You are all that is left that is dear to me," he said simply as she fled.

It was several days later that Norman, walking with her through the autumn-tinted grounds, said suddenly, "Marion, you and your father forgot I was lying in the library when you had your brief conversation about your—er—delayed elopement. It was over before I could warn you I was there. I am really sorry—if you love this chap—that I was fate in the way. I would offer to help you, but I want you myself."

"Oh, you do!" she replied, "but suppose I love another—and suppose I have made up my mind to join him just as soon as you depart, and father and I can have the scandal to ourselves!"

He stopped suddenly, and pity rose in her heart as she saw his pale face. "Marion, if you love him so much, I will help you join him, but you don't know—that moment when I looked up and saw your face over mine, heard your voice—was the beginning." He said no more, his face gray with pain.

She slipped her hand under his arm, and said gently, "Is it as bad as that? Then, let me tell you a secret; over the phone that morning Beals was so bitter, angry and harsh that something in me died then and there—what I know now was some sort of girlish fascination he had for me. And perhaps—perhaps you can take me away with you if you try hard, for—when I held your head in my— No! not here—yet—but—one of these days!"

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

THE UNTRUTHFUL ONES

LITTLE children have some difficulty in keeping fact and fantasy apart. To them they are very close. They look about alike to the eyes of childhood because those eyes have not functioned in the world of reality. It is not hard to know that sort of untruth and to set it right. The difficult sort is that which appears or rather continues to appear on through adolescence.

When a adolescent tells you any kind of a story to head you in a direction that renders him safe, when he lies to you in cold deliberation, you have the right to fear for his condition. He needs immediate attention.

Many times these adolescent children are in the grip of sex urges that they know nothing about. The little instruction they have received is not enough to carry them through the terrific onrush of feeling, sensation, whatever you choose to term it, that besets them. In their endeavor to maintain themselves in any degree of comfort they make mistakes, their lie out of them as best they can because they are afraid to tell the truth. There is no use in telling them to tell you the truth and you won't blame them. They are ashamed, afraid, inarticulate.

When you find yourself in such a fix as this, waste no time. Go to the specialist. Find the one who knows adolescent children. Try to find a specialist who is serving in a hospital or clinic where such young people are treated. Tell him or her the story, and put your afflicted child under treatment. Lies are indications of a pathological condition. All the scolding in the world won't help them. You need the skilled psychiatrist, neurologist, physician.

Sometimes fear drives children into telling lies. That sort of lie is as easily detected as the other. Try to find what sort of fear is troubling the child and do your best to remove it. If you cannot find the fear and you see that the child is suffering from it, take him to the specialist and have him treated for it. There is no time to be lost when adolescent children suffer from such ills. Sympathy is all very well but what is needed is skilled and prompt treatment.

Little children are easily handled as a usual thing. Even among them we find the psychopathic liar. You will know him if he comes your way. His stories are not imaginative fairy tales, not the defense gesture of helpless childhood, but the tales of fear, distress, oppression and outrageous prowess. Take that child to the doctor.

There is no cause for alarm when a little child strays from facts. Set him right by saying: That is the fairy story. Tell me the real one. But when untruthfulness continues on into adolescence, call the specialist.

HAVE AN APPLE

"I'M NOT coming tomorrow," I added up the last column with great deliberation. I could see Don in the mirror on the edge of my desk but he couldn't see my face. That is fair enough because he has many other advantages, among them the recklessness of youth.

"So?" said I, leaving my columns with seeming reluctance. "Have an apple."

Don looked at me suspiciously but I continued to smile at the basket of apples.

I turned again to the columns and Don turned to the basket, took a tempting ruddy apple and bit into it. Now a boy with a mouthful of juicy apple simply can't scowl. It can't be done. So he crunched contentedly enough and I ran my pencil up and down, down and up, until the last bell rang.

"There. Give me your card. No need to bother your father with it every night. Come in and get it in the morning. It will be here on my desk signed and ready."

"All right. Good afternoon."

"Good afternoon, Don. Take another apple. That's right. Fill up your pockets with them."

Don is a man in size and a child in everything else. He wants to be like the other fellows but he is thirteen and the fellows his size are eighteen. He has been put out of a couple of schools and he has to stay in this one because there is no other. He can do some work well enough but certain other work like spelling, writing a paragraph from dictation, making a neat mechanical drawing are out. Somehow, some way we must manage to hold him and teach him at the same time. It was plain he had come down to the office in a tearing rage. Lucky I had the apples.

Apples are fine for boys anyway. They fill in the empty places that send up such queer feelings along about three-thirty. They are good for a lad's teeth. Doctor Tom says they clean them nicely. Doctor Tom ought to know because he used to eat them in my office along about three o'clock. But that was when he wasn't a doctor. Just a lopsided gangling thing who annoyed the teachers and his mother and me to desperation. 'Twas the apples that saved him. I'll tell Felice to send down some more. We had a good crop this year. I'm going to need them.

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Presses Busy on New Bank Notes

One Government Bureau, at Least, That Is Kept "Humming."

Orders for additional bank notes from the Federal Reserve board made Washington's bureau of engraving and printing the nation's busiest "industry." Night and day, presses roared as three shifts of workers turned out new currency, from the plebeian \$1 bill to the aristocratic \$10,000 note.

"Few stop to think that our Capital shelters one of the world's greatest specialty factories," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographical society. "Such is the bureau of engraving and printing, that Doric Roman structure on the Potomac, where Uncle Sam makes his paper money, bonds, postage and other stamps.

"Even in a normal year the bureau of engraving and printing makes paper money enough to plaster four rows of notes, representing \$3,945,000,000, around the equator. It makes postage stamps enough to cover a 2,200-acre farm. They supply more than 56,000 post offices in the States, the Philippines, Alaska, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Virgin Islands, and Canal zone.

"Tapioca starch used on these stamps, made into a pudding would afford a dinner dessert for the whole population of Greater New York. Yet it costs less than one cent to make a dollar note or a ten-thousand-dollar note, and 125 stamps cost only about one cent to manufacture.

"Every day 240 presses run; each press prints 12 notes every five seconds. If making twenty-dollar bills, each press prints \$560,000 daily—a cowboy's wages for a thousand years.

Use of money grew with the nation. Barter at first; then English money and Spanish 'pieces of eight'; then, during the Revolution, paper currency issued by the Colonies and the Continental congress. That issued by Massachusetts was engraved by the famous Paul Revere. But, from then till the Civil war, only the state banks issued engraved paper currency, and this was made by private engravers.

"The first paper money made by our government consisted of the old 'demand notes' of 1861 and 1862. Then came the 'legal tenders,' or 'greenbacks.' Today we make five kinds of paper money: notes of the United States, of the Federal Reserve, of national banks, and the gold and silver certificates.

"Few capital institutions grew faster than this great factory. When set up by congress in 1862, its chief used one room in the attic of the treasury and had one male and four female helpers. Now it employs about 5,000 men and women and its great plant covers ten acres of working space.

"Our government also maintains in Washington the world's greatest printing plant.

"This shop covers 22 acres of floor space. More than 4,900 people work here; their annual payroll aggregates \$10,500,000. From 404 type-setting machines some 1,635 compositors, operators, and proofreaders turn out more than 2,500,000,000 'ems' of type each year. Set in newspaper style, this would fill 7,800 newspapers, each with 12 8-column pages.

"Printing is turned out literally by the acre. More than 1,000 carloads of paper and something like 21,000 miles of sewing thread and stitching wire are used annually. So huge is the output that a belt conveyor runs through a tunnel under the street carrying printed matter directly to the post office for mailing.

"One cannot even imagine it, but from here in one year come 210,000,000 money-order forms and 1,750,000,000 postal cards, to say nothing of 63,000,000 income tax blanks.

"On the morning after each legislative day of congress, printed copies of all proceedings of that day's session are ready for members and the public

ENGLAND'S INNS ARE CHARMING

Old Hostelrys Scattered All Over the Country.

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

VISITORS to England this year find that the old English inn still has its sign out. It continues a distinctly "going concern." Of this fact many a Red Lion or Green Dragon bears plain witness by its record of active hospitality dating back for hundreds of years without a break. Should one imagine it at all a moribund affair in its last bloom, highly picturesque but fated soon to disappear along with other landmarks of antiquity, he is greatly mistaken. Neither is it holding on merely by virtue of acquired impetus, as he might possibly fancy.

The old inn is a very living factor indeed in the scheme of modern existence. Attracted by its ineffable charm, thousands habitually resort thither for lodging or refreshment, and most innkeepers are fully aware of the substantial advantage they derive by preserving in their premises all the essentials of ancient character.

Now and then it happens that an old hostelry seems to be altogether one of those idyllic survivals from a bygone day, so invested by a mysterious, elusive halo of romance, and so hidden in some out-of-the-way corner that one can come upon it only by the barest lucky chance—a thing whose discovery you must ever afterward cherish in the lavender and rose petals of memory as an experience too rare to befall one mortal twice in a lifetime. But, as a matter of actual fact, old inns are dotted over the whole length and breadth of England.

Most of the Swans and Mermaids, the Mitres, White Harts, and Crowns, are not concealed in remote places, far off the beaten lines of travel, so that they have to be made the objects of special visits to be seen. No particularly keen sight is required to discover them.

Plenty of Inns Everywhere.

Besides all the old inns you cannot help discovering on the main roads and in the towns, there are those others, of course, on lonely heaths or fronting peaceful village greens. There are likewise modest "ordinaries" by the banks of the little rivers where the disciples of Izaak Walton love to lodge. And there are inns at bridge ends or where roads meet, to say nothing of seaside inns whose windows look out to sea or command busy harbor views.

In short, there are plenty of them of all kinds to offer an admirable field for the collectors. And a more fascinating holiday hobby than collecting old inns it would be hard to imagine.

Time and again at an inn you will chance upon a bit of history or romance and find the local associations with some famous personage proudly treasured by the country folk. Think, for instance, of dropping into Dick Turpin's birthplace, the Rose and Crown, in the Essex hamlet of Hampstead! Think of drinking a toast on the spot to the memory of that doughty knight of the road! His father was the Hampstead publican of that day, and the people thereabout all know Dick's story and can point out to you his cockpit, now marked by a ring of trees, just across the way.

Whether you purposely make a pilgrimage to old inns, or whether you casually seek their shelter, bear in mind that they are neither Ritz-Carltons nor Biltmores. Put aside for a little while your accustomed notions of Twentieth century luxury and splendor. Be willing to take things as you find them. For a day or two, forget about the regiment of uniformed pages you generally see in modern establishments—the hall porters, the bedside telephones, and all the array of patent electric gadgets that can be switched on and off at will.

Pass Up the Luxuries.

All or some of these adjuncts you may be surprised to meet with in more than one old inn where you would least expect to find them; but if you find none of them, it will do you no harm to walk upstairs instead of being taken up in a lift, or to go to bed by the light of a candle instead of by the glare of 32-candle power electric bulbs.

What you are always certain to find in all of these old inns will be comfort of a really homely, substantial kind, scrupulous cleanliness, genuine courtesy, from mine host down to "boots," and unfeigned hospitality whose character none could mistake. Not least in adding its share to your enjoyment will be that baffling atmosphere that pervades well-kept hostelrys of long repute. If you are at all sensitive, you will detect it immediately you cross the threshold.

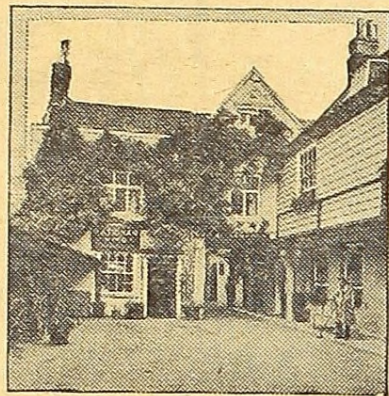
"Atmosphere" is the only thing you can call it. It is an elusive, subtle thing that well-nigh defies attempts at close analysis; it is not exactly an odor or a series of odors; neither is it altogether attributable to what you subconsciously perceive with the eye. Rather it is a composite sense of linen that has lain in lavender, brasses conscientiously polished by generations of tidy housemaids, floors and furniture neatly waxed, good pictures on the walls, savory viands well cooked, and a general air of tidiness along with unobtrusive but very convincing cheerful, solid comfort. Nor will it escape you that there is everywhere evident an attitude of respect for the inn's past, a silent tribute, as it were, to the character the place has acquired through its long and useful life as a haven of hospitality.

What may, perhaps, surprise you is the unassuming excellence of the appointments quite commonly encountered. Again and again you will find furniture that would bring a high price in antique shops. The landlords would scout the very idea of selling any of it; every piece is regarded as a treasured possession of the inn. It is always pleasant to eat at a fine old mahogany table or to sit on a superb Hepplewhite or Sheraton chair, and to know that all the succession of guests share that same pleasure.

Good Pictures and Silver. You will find good pictures on the walls—Rowlandsons, Morlands, and a variety of prints that collectors eagerly covet. You will find good silver on the table and good knives that will really cut.

In some places you will have your ale in silver cans, and in the dining room of the Globe, at King's Lynn, there is a great cupboard full of old silver belonging to the house. Once this silver was regularly used on the tables. Now the cupboard is carefully locked and guests may feast their eyes on the treasures through the glass doors, but must content themselves with eating from plate of more recent date. And the story of the locking is a sad comment on the predatory covetousness of some visitors.

Aside from all the antique plishings of ordinary occurrence, you will find some quaint survival to remind you of long bygone usages. For one thing, as like as not you will see in the hall of an old coaching inn a glazed show case, set in mahogany framework, hanging on the wall. This was meant to hold a display of cold meats, game pies, cheese, and pastries for the inspection of passengers on the fast-mail coaches, who stopped for a hasty meal while the horses were being changed and the driver refreshed with



Inn at Wisbech, Cambridgeshire.

food and a rehearsal of the latest local gossip. At a glance, they could see the choice of fare awaiting them, give their orders while divesting themselves of their coats and wraps, and find their food ready on the table in the dining room the instant they set down. The quick luncheon counter of today could have rendered no more expeditious service.

The ancient appointments, the et ceteras, and the various little elegancies of other days are all intimately bound up with the history of the inns. They form part of the visible record of social life for centuries past, and many a quaint reminder there is of manners and customs that are now but memories. But, more than that, the very air of the old hostelrys is vibrant with mellowed associations. On crossing their thresholds you catch a pervading sense of genial human intercourse through many generations.

Literary Shrines. Should you chance to visit Saffron Walden and put up at the Rose and Crown, you will be reminded that, almost beyond doubt, Shakespeare stayed there when he visited the town with his company of players in 1607. Though the inn was refronted with brick in 1690 and "new sashed and beautified in the year 1748," and has undergone sundry other alterations in the course of the centuries, much of the original Tudor work remains as it was when Shakespeare knew it.

The Rose and Crown is by way of being a literary shrine on another count, too. Himself a poet and the associate of literary men, young William Holgate, the son of the Rose and Crown's landlord, seems on credible evidence to have been the mysterious "Mr. W. H." to whom Shakespeare dedicated his Sonnets.

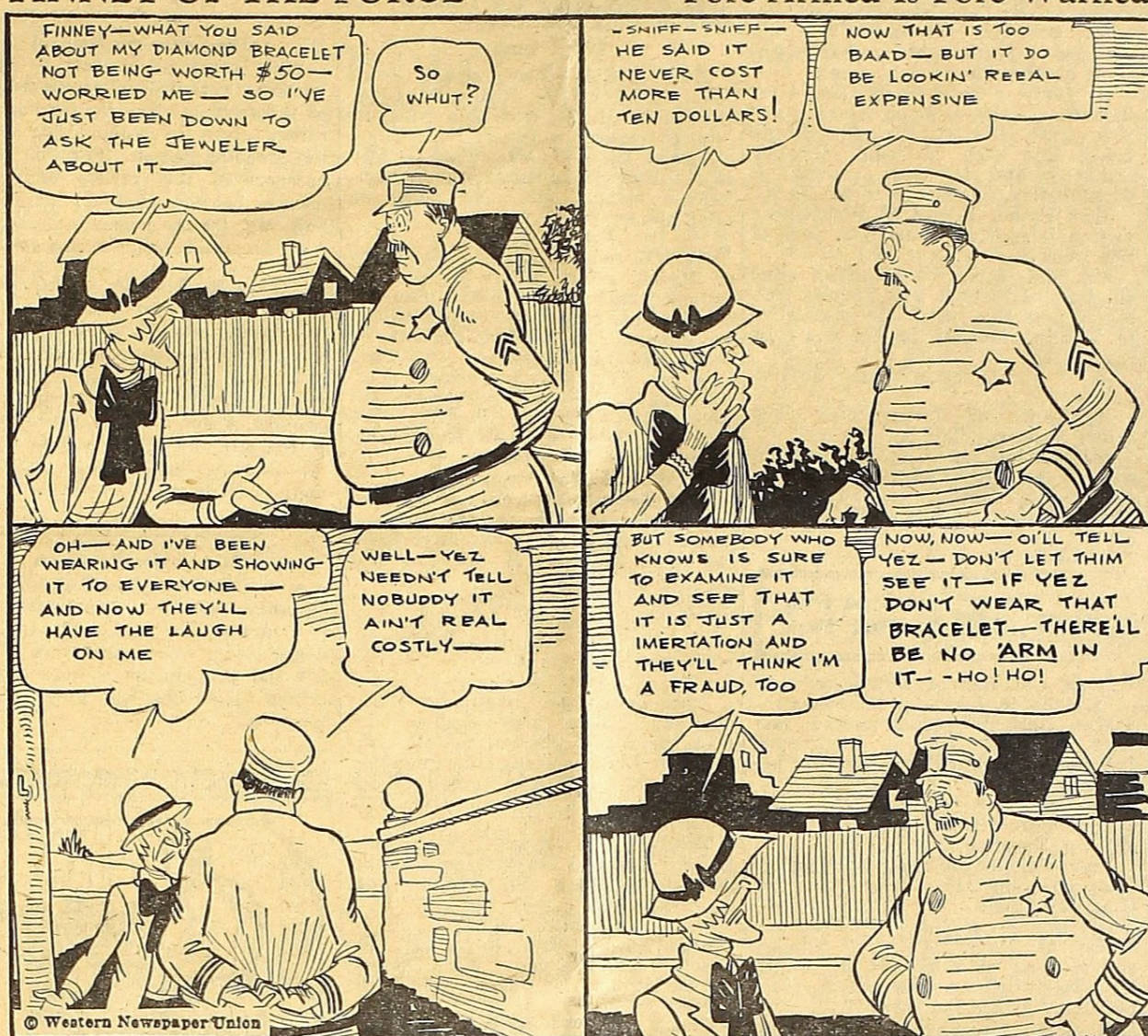
Time and again you will find yourself dining and sleeping at the same inn where some famous historical personage has stayed; perhaps the very same room may fall to your lot. In the George at Buckden, Huntingdonshire, for example, you may be given the room where Queen Victoria slept as a girl, when, her carriage having broken down on the road, she had to spend the night at this hostelry. The inn people will probably ask you to be careful not to disarrange anything in this sanctum, for they pride themselves on keeping the room exactly as it was when its royal occupant slept in the mahogany four-poster.

It is somewhat more stimulating to the imagination to sit in the taproom of the White Horse at Eaton Socon and picture Dick Turpin coming in and calling for a pot of ale or a hot toddy. But both the George at Buckden and the White Horse at Eaton Socon are rich in picturesque appeal and quite capable of holding the visitor's interest without the added lure of historic association.

Amid environments no less alluring and highly varied, you can keep company at Portsmouth with Lord Nelson and the Duke of Wellington; at Grantham with Richard III; at Guildford with Samuel Pepys; at Chigwell with Queen Elizabeth; and at Broadway, if you like the contrast when extremes meet in the same inn, with both King Charles the Martyr and Oliver Cromwell.

OUR COMIC SECTION

FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Fore-Armed Is Fore-Warned



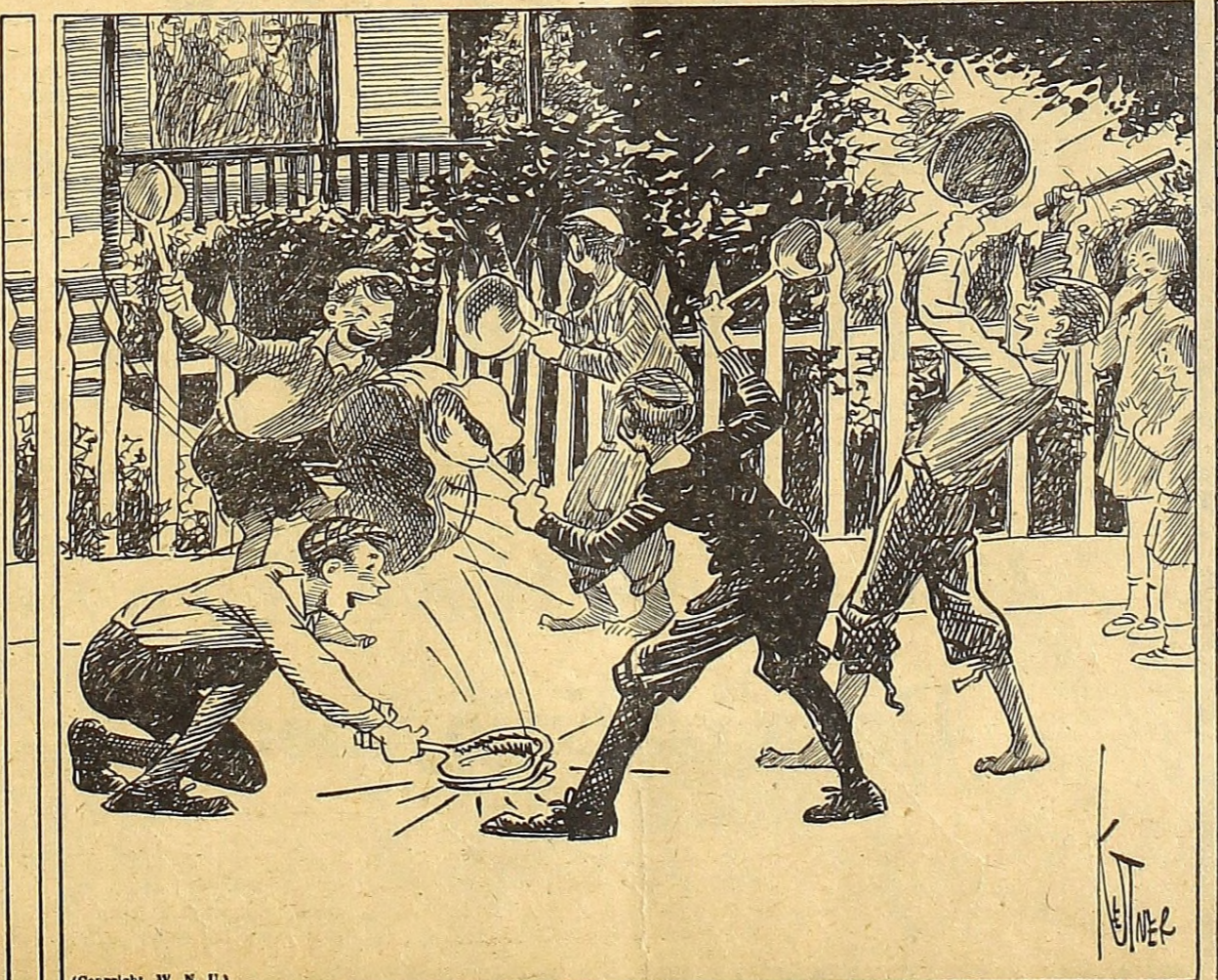
THE FEATHERHEADS



He Owes Her a Good Deal



Events in the Lives of Little Men



Wit and Humor



A Fowl Reply
Hayes looked thoughtful. "Tell me," he said, "is a chicken big enough to eat when it is two weeks old?" His friend laughed. "Don't be absurd," he replied. "Of course it isn't." Hayes gave him a friendly push. "Then how does it live?" he asked. "Tell me that."

A Fast Worker
Plutocrat (to young man asking for his daughter's hand)—And have you said anything about this to my daughter? Would-be Suitor—Not yet, sir. You see, it was only last night that I heard you had a daughter.—London Opinion.

Real Effort
Farmer—Thought you said you had plowed the ten-acre field? Plowman—No, I only said I was thinking about it. Farmer—Oh, I see; you've merely turned it over in your mind.

Where I Got It
Actor—When I play "Othello" the whole pit is bathed in tears. Explorer—That's nothing. My last wireless speech on my North pole trip was so realistic that most of the listeners are still in bed with colds.

ACCOMPLISHMENT

Maid—The furniture man is here, ma'am. Mistress—I'll see him in a minute. Tell him to take a chair. Maid—I did, but he started with the piano.—Montreal Gazette.

Alibi
"Why is there never any cream on top of your milk?" "Well, we fill the bottles so full there ain't any room for cream."—Passing Show (London).

Explained
Antique Dealer—A rare piece. A revolver dating from Roman times. "The Romans had no revolvers." "That is why it is so rare."—Stockholm Vart Hem.

Comeback
Owner of New Lawn-Mower (firmly)—I wouldn't lend it to my own father. Would-be Borrower—You're wise. I know the old chap.—Humorist Magazine.

WEAK LINK, TOO
"Jack has pretty big ears." "Yes, they are so big that his head seems merely a connecting link between them."

Faces Red?
"Ave you eaten the sandwiches, mum?" "Yes." "Then I'll 'ave to clean the shoes with cream cheese."—Everybody's.

A Wise Move
"I thought you always frequented good clubs? How is it I find you in this doubtful place?" "My wife said that if I went to such places I could go alone."

Defending Him
"Why did you have to tell your mother I kissed you?" "She's always saying you haven't the nerve."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Control Curiosity
Those who don't mind being rapped over the fingers, ask many questions.

Better Gift
"Bobby, I gave your teddy bear to a poor little boy who had no father." "Why didn't you give him father?"

On the Go
Mother—Helen is getting prettier, don't you think so? Father—Really, my dear, I can't say. I must get up early some morning and meet her as she comes in.

If He Is Genuine
A genuine orator can go on long after he is through, and is welcome to.

No. 3 Continued from the First Page

Edmund Sauve and son of Lansing spent a few days in the city with his mother, Mrs. E. Sauve.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Stankrauff of Mt. Pleasant visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Price. They returned to their home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Leedy spent the

week end in Grand Rapids with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson and children of St. Louis, Mo., are at their summer cottage at Tawas Beach. They came Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Norris and family of Saginaw are spending the summer at Tawas Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lorenz spent Thursday in Bay City.

Mrs. Frank Bean was a Thursday visitor in Bay City.

Julius, Aaron and Milton Barkman spent Thursday in Bay City.

SHERMAN

Dr. Hasty of Whittemore was called here on professional business Tuesday.

Mrs. Dewey Ross was at Whittemore a few days last week taking care of her sister, Mrs. Roy Bowlsby.

A number from here attended the dance at Turner Curry are the proud parents of a baby girl born at their home last week.

Arsenate of Lead, 1 lb., 18c; 4 lb. bag, 60c. Keiser's Drug Store.

A. Toth bought the Jos. Smith house from the National Gypsum company and is now tearing it down before moving it to his farm.

Miss Esther Fuerst of Whittemore visited friends here the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Randall and children of Detroit are visiting relatives here this week. He was called to Twining Monday by the death of his mother.

A. B. Schneider was at AuGres Sunday.

Dr. Smith of Tawas City was called here one day last week.

Jos. Jagline of Flint is spending a week at his home here.

Mrs. Wm. Rhodes was at Whittemore Wednesday for medical treatment.

No. 2 Continued from the First Page

Second Inning
East Tawas—Butler flied to Sietoff. Durant and E. Lixey struck out. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Tawas City—Miller threw out Sietoff. Cunningham threw out M. Zollweg. Miller threw out Laidlaw. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Third Inning
East Tawas—Ross struck out. Main tossed out M. Lixey. H. Lixey popped to M. Zollweg. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Tawas City—Swartz flied to Miller. Cunningham threw out Brown. LeClair struck out. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Fourth Inning
East Tawas—O. Lixey took second on Main's error. Miller struck out. Cunningham singled off Brown's glove. Butler fanned. Rubin batted for Durant and singled, scoring O. Lixey. E. Lixey flied to Laidlaw. One run, two hits, one error.

Tawas City—Miller threw out Boldt. Main flied to Butler. Noel singled. Sietoff flied to Rubin. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Fifth Inning
East Tawas—Ross flied to Sietoff. Main tossed out M. Lixey. H. Lixey walked, and was out stealing, Laidlaw to M. Zollweg. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Tawas City—M. Lixey tossed out M. Zollweg. Laidlaw fouled to Cunningham. Swartz flied to Rubin. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Sixth Inning
East Tawas—O. Lixey and Miller singled. Miller was trapped off first, Brown to Swartz to M. Zollweg, O. Lixey scoring. Cunningham flied to Noel. Butler walked. Boldt threw out Rubin. One run, two hits, no errors.

Tawas City—Brown struck out. LeClair popped to Butler. Boldt flied to E. Lixey. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Seventh Inning
East Tawas—Main threw out E. Lixey. Ross fanned. Main tossed out M. Lixey. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Tawas City—Main and Noel singled. Sietoff singled, scoring Main. M. Zollweg walked, filling the bases. Laidlaw forced Noel, M. Lixey to Ross. Musolf batted for Swartz and singled, scoring Sietoff. Brown flied to Rubin, M. Zollweg scoring after the catch. LeClair singled, scoring Laidlaw and Musolf, but was out trying to take second. H. Lixey to M. Lixey to Butler. Five runs, five hits, no errors.

Eighth Inning
East Tawas—Musolf playing first for Tawas City. H. Lixey flied to M. Zollweg. Main threw out O. Lixey and Miller. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Tawas City—Boldt singled. Main doubled, Boldt scoring from first. Reinholz in left, Rubin at third and Cunningham now pitching. Noel singled, scoring Main. Sietoff was safe on Rubin's low throw. Quick

ran for Sietoff. M. Zollweg struck out. Rubin tossed out Laidlaw. Musolf singled, scoring Noel and Quick. Brown struck out. Four runs, four hits, one error.

Ninth Inning
East Tawas—Cunningham flied to Sietoff. Butler singled. Rubin forced Butler, Main unassisted, and when Main threw wild to first Rubin was out trying to go to second, Laidlaw to Main. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Papa Pigeons Helpful
When young pigeons are hatched it is the male that does the greater part of the feeding. The pointer pigeon is rather given to philandering during the breeding season. For this reason breeders of this variety of pigeons usually provide auxiliary parents to help care for the young.

Trade-Marking P. O. Stamps
The word "cave" overprinted on the postage stamps of Ceylon in the name of a large mercantile firm in that colony and is placed on the stamps to prevent theft by employees. Such practice is not allowed in the United States, but similar control is effected by allowing concerns to perforate their initials or monogram in the stamps.

Pays to Be Plowman
A treasure trove of 378 coins and several valuable ornaments, were plowed up by a farmhand at Hjortsbog, Sweden. The coins were of Danish and German, as well as Swedish origin. The oldest was dated 1613 and latest 1677.

No. 1 Continued from the First Page

Louis Callahan of Bay City visited friends in the city this week.

Mrs. Harriett Leslie arrived last week from Los Angeles, California, for several months' visit with her sons in the city and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Patterson of Saginaw visited friends in the city on Tuesday.

Fred Toelle returned Wednesday after spending three weeks in New Ulm, Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Symon and family of Dansville spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. R. M. Baguley. Mrs. Symons will be remembered as Edith Baguley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Swartz and children of Alpena spent Sunday in the city.

Miss Myrna Sommerfeld and Mrs. Irvin Ulman spent Saturday in Bay City.

The Silver Tea sponsored by the M. E. Ladies Aid was well attended Wednesday afternoon at the City Hall. An excellent program was presented, which was greatly enjoyed. Nearly one hundred were present.

Took Great Pains

Architects, engineers, officers of Yale and the rowing coaches studied for two years before constructing the rowing tanks in the Payne Whitney gymnasium, so that outdoor boating conditions might be reproduced indoors as closely as possible.

LAST CALL FOR JULY 4th

Straw Hats
Men's Imitation Panamas, white or ivory **75c**
Sailors at **\$1.00**
Genuine Toyo White **\$1.75**

Clothcraft and Royal Tailor SUITS
Buy Now Before the Prices Advance

DRESS COMFORTABLE

Light Trousers, White Caps, Straw Hats, Polo Shirts, Organdie Blouses, Light Socks, Sandals, Sleeveless Sweaters, Rayon Blouses, Skirts, Wash Frocks, Beach Pajamas for Girls and Women, Bathing Suits.

A FULL LINE OF PICNIC SUPPLIES

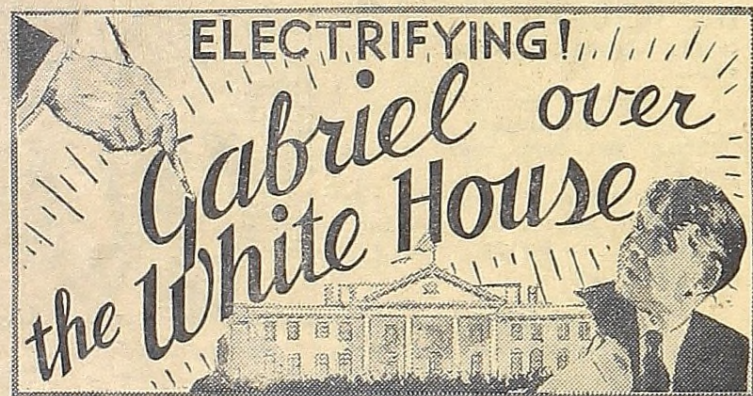
C. L. McLean & Co.

TAWAS CITY, MICH.
We Will Be Open Monday Evening

FAMILY THEATRE EAST TAWAS

R. C. A. Sound - Open Every Evening
Shows at 7:30 and 9:00—Sunday Matinee at 3:00
FREE PARKING NEXT TO THEATRE

Saturday, Sunday and Monday, July 1-2-3



with
WALTER HUSTON - KAREN MORLEY - FRANCHOT TONE
Shown with "Mickey Mouse," and "Pitts and Todd" in 2-reel comedy, "Bargain of the Century."

—ONE DAY ONLY—
Tuesday, July 4th
Showing continuously from 2:00 P. M.

JIMMY DOLAN
- DOUG FAIRBANKS, JR.
LOREITA YOUNG
ALINE MCGAHOON
Shown with News and Musical Shorts

Wed.-Thurs.
July 5 and 6

A million-laugh-power romance
The HALF NAKED TRUTH
LUPE VELEZ
LEE TRACY
Shown with Traveltalk and "Fables"

Friday-Saturday
July 7 and 8

She SHOT Her Way Into the BEST Courtroom—
and WEPT Her Way Out!
JOAN BLONDELL
and **CHESTER MORRIS**
"Blondie Johnson"
A First National Hit

Shown with News and "Taxi-Boys" Comedy

COMING ATTRACTIONS
July 9, 10 and 11—Joan Crawford and Gary Cooper in "TODAY WE LIVE."
July 13th—"THE OUTSIDER"

GRAND CELEBRATION

AT

EAST TAWAS

Monday and Tuesday
July 3rd and 4th

Come and Have Two Days of Enjoyment

East Tawas 3 NIGHTS Monday, July 3
Commencing

COMING IN ALL ITS SPLENDOR

JACK KELLY STOCK COMPANY

The Show With a Million Friends
Presenting the latest and best plays with many big vaudeville novelties, playing under their own Beautiful Tent Theatre

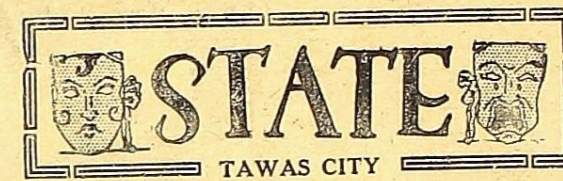
Don't Miss Our Opening Play Come Early

Special for the kiddies July 4th MATINEE at 2:30 the play that is dear to the heart of every child. A brand new edition of "Little Orphan Annie" Be sure and send the kiddies. 10c for all

Everything New This Year Complete Change of Program Nightly

Ladies Free On Monday Night one lady will be admitted Free with each paid adult ticket.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES
ADULTS 25c CHILDREN 10c



Saturday, Sunday and Monday
July 1, 2 and 3

MEN CALLED HER "THE LADY WHO SITS ALONE"

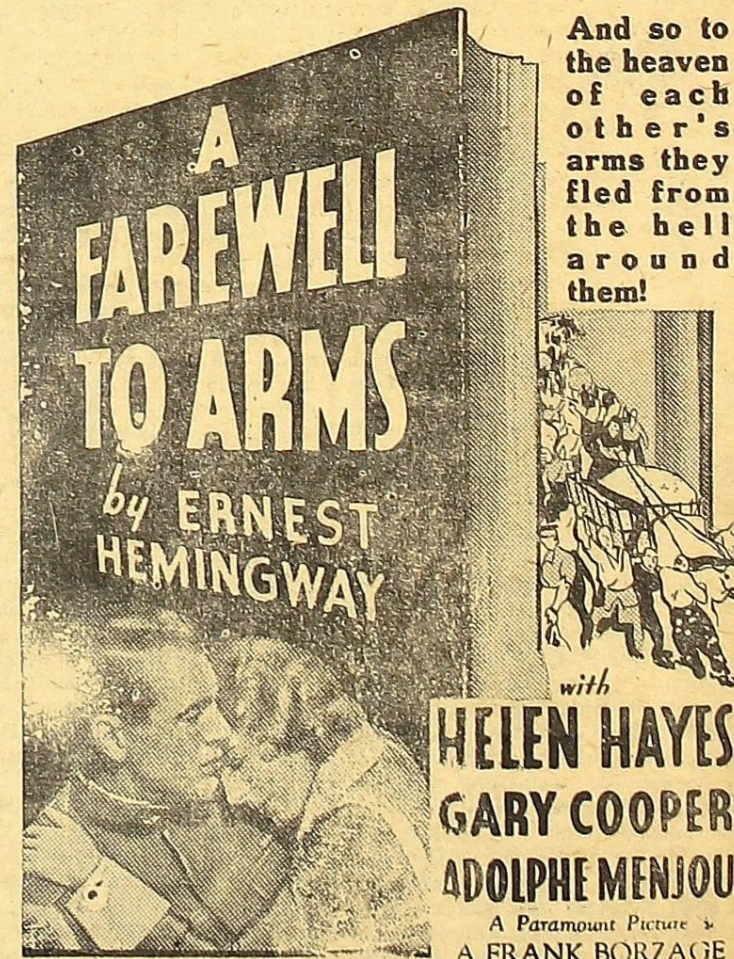


...while women whispered and everyone who went to Anton's Place wondered.
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT
A Paramount Picture
with **GEORGE RAFT**
CONSTANCE CUMMINGS
WYNE GIBSON
MAE WEST and
ALISON SKIPWORTH
Directed by Archie Mayo
from a story by Louis Bromfield

Shown with Mack Sennett Comedy and News

Tues. - Wed. - Thurs. - Fri.
July 4, 5, 6 and 7

"LET'S LOVE TONIGHT," THEY SAID! THERE MAY BE NO TOMORROW!"



A FAREWELL TO ARMS
by **ERNEST HEMINGWAY**

with **HELEN HAYES**
GARY COOPER
ADOLPHE MENJOU
A Paramount Picture
A FRANK BORZAGE

Shown with Song and Book, News

NOTE:—We are installing a new air conditioning ventilating system. Come and enjoy our programs in cooled comfort.