

# THE TAWAS HERALD

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NUMBER 28

## TAWAS CITY

Miss Irene Sommerfeld returned Wednesday to Ann Arbor, after spending a month in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sommerfeld.

Ed. Marzinski spent Monday in Bay City.

Miss Leona Strauer, who has been in Toledo, Ohio, for the past 14 months, is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Strauer, of this city.

Mrs. D. Bell left Thursday for Harrisville, where she will spend the week end with her mother.

Mrs. J. Stepanski spent Wednesday in Bay City.

By request of some of my Tawas City customers, I shall spend Tuesday, July 18, from 1:00 to 5:00 p. m., at the Isosco Hotel. Remember the date. Mrs. Frances Bigelow, Foot Culturist.

County Clerk Frank E. Dease is attending the 25th anniversary of the county clerks' convention at Lansing this week Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

The American Relief Army, a charity and religious organization chartered under the laws of the state of Michigan in 1931, is opening a mission and relief station in East Tawas, the location to be announced later. Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Gibbons, well known here, have been appointed to take charge of the work. The territory assigned to Mr. Gibbons includes the Tawas, Oscoda, Harrisville, Lincoln, Mio, Rose City, West Branch, Standish, and adjacent territory.

Perfection oil stove demonstration, Saturday, July 15, at Carroll & Mielock, East Tawas.

Miss Julie Bensen of Boyne City is visiting Mrs. Richard Price this week.

Miss Dorothea Strauer, Mr. and Mrs. Alger W. Lammy, son, Ronald Duane, and daughter, Maxine, of Toledo, Ohio, spent several days visiting relatives and friends in Tawas City, McIvor, and Twining. On their return to Toledo, Miss Strauer and friend, Miss Anna Marie Mercier, also of Toledo, will leave on a three months sojourn, including Chicago, Illinois, Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Los Angeles, California. While in Chicago they will spend several days at the World's Fair. They are making the trip by auto.

Rev. and Mrs. George Kobs and son, Russell, of Marquette, Wisconsin, arrived Monday to spend a couple of weeks with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kobs of the Plank road, and other relatives.

Miss Ethel Kasischke of St. Joseph, Mich., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Look.

Boneless ham, per lb., 14c. A. & P. Store, East Tawas.

H. A. Lincoln, who is stationed at Honolulu, Hawaii, has been promoted to lieutenant, junior grade. He is a son of N. R. Lincoln of this city.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Miscisin, a baby boy on July 6th. Mrs. Miscisin was formerly Miss Ella Siegel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Siegel.

Mrs. Glenn McLeod of Chicago formerly Miss Johannah Kobs, came Monday for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Leslie and daughter, Miss Delta, spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Miss Louise Bird returned Tuesday to Belding after a week's visit with Mrs. Ray Tuttle.

Mrs. John Alexander of Ypsilanti was called here Monday by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Bertha Look. Mrs. Look passed away Thursday morning. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at the Emanuel Lutheran church. Obituary next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Swartz spent Sunday and Monday in Saginaw with relatives.

Miss Hattie Look returned last Friday after spending a week at the Century of Progress exposition in Chicago, and at St. Joseph and Flint with friends.

Miss Opal Coon returned Wednesday to St. Louis after spending a week with Mrs. Ronald Curry. Mrs. Curry and little sons accompanied her home.

Lloyd Culham, Mrs. Ed. Graham, Mrs. Jos. Watts and Mrs. W. E. Laidlaw are spending today (Friday) in Wolverine with their uncle and brother, Henry Culham.

George E. Laidlaw is visiting his sister, Mrs. Harry McLean, of Flint this week.

Mrs. Gordon Culham and four children of Cabri, Saskatchewan have come to spend a month with her mother, Mrs. Reuben Smith, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Ferguson entertained Mrs. Philip Morrow, Albert, Misses Virginia and Anna M. Condia, all of Sault Ste. Marie, over the week end.

Dr. and Mrs. S. Gilroy moved to Montrose on Wednesday, where they will make their home.

## TAWAS CITY WINS SIXTH STRAIGHT

Tawas City turned in a 6 to 4 victory over Roscommon last Sunday to keep its league record unmarred by defeat. The game, played at Roscommon, turned out to be a slugfest, the locals connecting for 14 safeties and their opponents 12. The hits, however, were scattered so as to allow a minimum of runs on both sides.

Each team scored a run in the first frame. Roscommon made a third inning spurt good for three scores and thereby secured a lead that until late in the game looked big enough to beat the locals. Brown, the Tawas City moundsman, then settled down and allowed no more runs during the remainder of the contest. In the seventh frame the locals narrowed their opponents' lead to one run by scoring two counters. Bennett, the Roscommon pitcher, became somewhat rattled and in the eighth the Tawas City boys took advantage of the situation to score two more runs, putting them ahead in the scoring by one tally. Another Tawas City run was chalked up in the final frame, making the count at the end of the game 6 to 4.

Brown struck out 11 men during the contest and Bennett retired seven Tawas City boys by the same route.

Next Sunday, July 16, Standish comes to the local athletic field to cross bats with the Tawas City crew. The game starts at 2:30. Come out and see it.

Last Sunday's box score:

Tawas City		Roscommon	
AB	R H O A	AB	R H O A
LeClair, rf	5 3 3 1 0	Owens, ss	5 2 4 6 1
Mallon, 3b	5 1 2 0 0	Cornalia, 2b	4 1 1 1 1
Main, 2b	5 0 2 5 2	Rutledge, cf	5 0 1 6 0
Noel, cf	5 0 1 2 0	Gulley, 1b	4 1 2 4 0
Sieloff, lf	4 1 2 0 0	Bennett, p	3 0 1 0 0
M. Zollweg, ss	4 0 0 0 1	Martian, 3b	3 0 2 1 0
Musolf, 1b	5 0 1 6 0	Cetnar, c	4 0 1 8 0
Laidlaw, c	3 0 0 12 1	Matheson, rf	3 0 0 1 1
Brown, p	5 1 3 1 2	Gardner, lf	3 0 0 0 1
Totals	41 6 14 27 6	Daugherty, rf	1 0 0 0 0
		Price, rf	0 0 0 0 0
		Kiley, lf	1 0 0 0 0
		Totals	36 4 12 27 3

Summary: Two-base hits—LeClair, Mallon, Sieloff, Owens 3, Cornalia. Three-base hit—Martian. Struck out—by Brown, 11; by Bennett, 7. Errors—Gulley, Martian, Rutledge.

## PLAY BY PLAY OF TAWAS CITY—ROSCOMMON GAME

**First Inning**  
Tawas City—LeClair was safe when Gulley dropped Owen's throw. Mallon fanned. Main singled. Cornalia threw out Noel. Sieloff singled, scoring LeClair. Zollweg walked. Musolf fanned. One run, two hits, one error.

Roscommon—Owen doubled. Cornalia walked. Rutledge singled, scoring Owen. Gulley hit into a double play, Main to Musolf. Bennett fanned. One run, two hits, no errors.

**Second Inning**  
Tawas City—Laidlaw took first on Cetnar's interference. Brown singled. LeClair struck out. Mallon fouled to Cetnar. Main flied to Rutledge. No runs, one hit, no errors.  
Roscommon—Martian fanned. Cetnar singled. Matheson and Gardner fanned. No runs, one hit, no errors.

**Third Inning**  
Tawas City—Noel flied to Matheson. Sieloff flied to Rutledge. Zollweg lined to Gulley. No runs, no hits, no errors.  
Roscommon—Owen doubled. Cornalia doubled, scoring Owen. Zollweg threw out Rutledge. Gulley singled, scoring Cornalia. Bennett sacrificed. Brown to Musolf. Martian tripled, scoring Gulley. Cetnar fanned. Three runs, four hits, no errors.

**Fourth Inning**  
Tawas City—Musolf popped to Martian. Laidlaw walked. Brown popped to Martian. LeClair singled. Mallon flied to Matheson. No runs, one hit, no errors.  
Roscommon—Brown tossed out Matheson. Gardner singled. Noel made a nice one-handed catch of Owen's fly. Cornalia popped to Main. No runs, one hit, no errors.

**Fifth Inning**  
Tawas City—Main lined to Martian. Noel singled. Sieloff flied to Owen. Zollweg struck out. No runs, one hit, no errors.  
Roscommon—Rutledge fanned. Gulley singled. Bennett popped to Main. Gulley was trapped off first. Laidlaw to Main to Musolf. No runs, one hit, no errors.

(Turn to No. 2, Back Page)

**NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS**  
The tax rolls are now in my hands for collection. I will be in the City Hall Wednesday and Saturday afternoons from 1:00 to 5:00 o'clock.  
Chas. Duffy, City Treasurer.

## MIKADO DEFEATED BY IOSCO INDEPENDENTS

The Isosco County Independents were victorious in their contest at Mikado last Sunday by a 6 to 3 score. Effective pitching by Frank and good fielding turned the trick for the I. C. I. boys. Frank held the Mikado team to five hits and struck out 12 men. J. Frayer and Lane performed mound duty for Mikado, and although they allowed only eight hits, their teammates' ten errors raised havoc with their chances for victory.

Score by Innings— R H E  
I. C. I. 010 300 110—6 8 3  
Mikado 200 000 100—3 5 10  
Next Sunday the Isosco County Independents will play Rose City at the Sand Lake diamond.

## HEMLOCK TEAM WINS FROM WHITEMORE

Hemlock won out over the Whittemore nine last Sunday by a score of 17 to 9. The contest was a heavy hitting affair, Hemlock smacking out a total of 16 hits off Norton, Lieber and Hottis, and Whittemore getting eight safeties off Curry and Herman.

Score by Innings— R H E  
Whittemore 000 012 303—9 8 5  
Hemlock 035 242 10x—17 16 4

## Whittemore

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Shannon of Standish are visiting their son, Thomas, and family, here for a few days.

Onalea and Velma Kitchen of Sterling spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. John Bowen, who has spent the past two months in Ann Arbor with her daughter, Mildred, is home for a week, and reports Mildred slowly gaining.

Mrs. E. A. Hasty and daughter, Marjorie, spent a few days with her parents in Rose City last week. Edward Graham, Arden Charters and Perry Tennis left Wednesday to attend the World's Fair at Chicago. They expect to be gone about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Common are entertaining relatives from Detroit. One of the largest crowds in the history of Whittemore high school attended the annual school meeting held Monday night. 115 votes were cast in the election. Henry Jackson defeated Henry Bronson, whose term had expired and who was seeking re-election, and Dr. E. A. Hasty also defeated Henry Bronson, who was nominated to fill the vacancy of Theodore Bellville, whose term had expired.

Mrs. S. A. Ross is seriously ill at this writing.

Rev. H. Musser is spending several days in Illinois.

Mrs. Richard Fuerst and two daughters, Ruth and Alberta, and son, William, spent the week end in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackstock of Montanah and Mrs. Freeman of Greenbush were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Charters Friday evening.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**  
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
11:15 a. m.—Bible School. Theme—"Deborah."  
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.

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

## GRAND RAPIDS MAN LEASES CITY THEATRE

Herman A. Bird of Grand Rapids has leased the State Theatre from Miles Main and is taking possession immediately. Thursday morning workmen began to remodel the building for the new equipment which will be installed. The theatre will be closed for several days.

Mr. Bird has had 20 years of experience in operating theatres in the city and plans to develop the local show house along lines consistent with this experience. In an interview yesterday he said, "In taking over the State Theatre I plan to give the people of this community a fine, up-to-date show house similar to that of the large city. All new projection and sound equipment will be installed. Perfection in sound and picture projection is essential to the enjoyment of a good picture. The building will be completely remodeled and renovated—new seats, new decorations, and the interior completely changed to improve the acoustics.

"To make the place enjoyable during the hot weather we are installing modern air conditioning equipment. For cold weather we have a plant and apparatus especially adapted to efficiently heat theatres in even extreme weather.

"A new lobby will be built with a modern ticket box. The front will be modernized with a new marquee, new lights and an electric sign.

"I have just booked some very fine pictures for the opening shows and my policy will be to offer the very best to the patrons of the theatre."

The name of the theatre will be changed to "The Rivoli," he said.

"I wish to thank the people of Tawas City and the county for the hearty co-operation which was given me in operating the State Theatre during the past two years," said Jas. H. Leslie today. "I feel that Tawas City was fortunate when Mr. Bird took over the theatre. He is a man of long experience in the theatre business in the city, with up-to-date ideas and a willingness to expend a considerable amount of money to make this a real theatre. I urge the people here to give him their full co-operation."

**WILL LOCATE IMPLEMENT STORE IN LONG BUILDING**  
L. H. Braddock announced Wednesday that the L. H. Braddock Supply company would locate in the B. M. Long building. Possession will be taken as soon as the bowling alley and pool room equipment can be removed.

Mr. Braddock said that John Deere farm implements, DeLaval cream separators, steel roofing and agricultural hardware supplies would be handled at the new store. The L. H. Braddock Supply company has been operating here for the past two years.

**USED FURNITURE**  
Oak buffets, \$6.00 and up; oak dining tables, \$2.50 and up; dressers \$6.00; 8-piece dining room suite \$35.00; 3-piece living room suite \$32.50. Also other good used furniture.  
D. A. PHIPPS,  
Opposite East Tawas High School.

Let us demonstrate a Florence oil stove to you. W. A. Evans Furniture Co.

## BOARD OF EDUCATION AUTHORIZED TO LEASE WARD SCHOOL BUILDING TO LEGION

At the annual school meeting held last Monday evening it was voted to lease the Ward school building to the Jesse C. Hodder Post, American Legion, the lease to the organization to continue as long as it was used for meeting purposes.

George A. Prescott, Jr., was re-elected as member of the board of education, without opposition.

## SPEED BOAT HITS CITY BOYS INTO BAY

Waldo and William Leslie of this city had a narrow escape from drowning Thursday evening when the speed boat in which they were riding in Tawas Bay struck a snag and capsized. The boat was running at high speed and they were hurled into the water.

H. J. Keiser, witnessing the accident, went to the rescue of the boys with his speed boat, bringing them safely ashore. The boat was also saved.

## C. C. C. BOYS WILL BOX AT SILVER CREEK

An open air boxing and wrestling show at the Silver Creek Civilian Conservation Corps camp will be held next Wednesday evening. The program is under the direction of Lieut. G. J. Adams, recreational director of the Silver Creek camp.

In the course of the program, it is planned to entertain camp athletes from all seven of the C. C. C. divisions located in this territory. It is planned by Lieut. Adams to stage one inter-camp rivalry night each week. The public is invited to attend.

The following program has been arranged:

6:30—Volley ball game between two C. C. C. platoons.

7:30—Four acts of vaudeville.

8:30—One 15-minute wrestling bout.

9:00—Four boxing bouts: 125 lbs., 145 lbs., 160 lbs., and 190 lbs.

## LIONEL BARRYMORE HEADS EXCEPTIONALLY FINE CAST

Two men and their families in the midst of a financial tempest that rocks a great mercantile institution form the keynote of "Looking Forward," Lionel Barrymore's newest starring picture which will be shown Sunday and Monday July 16 and 17, at the Family Theatre, East Tawas.

Barrymore in a role said to be even more gripping than his characterization in "Grand Hotel," is seen as the old bookkeeper in a great London department store. Dismissed because of the depression, he is regenerated by his loyal wife and in the end becomes the means of saving the tottering firm. Lewis Stone plays the millionaire store owner who is brought to the brink of ruin by an unfaithful wife.

The effective cast includes Ben-Hume, recently seen in "Clear All Wires"; Elizabeth Allan, who was brought to this country from England following her success opposite Leslie Howard in "Service for Ladies"; Phillips Holmes, Colin Clive, Alec B. Francis, and a number of others.

## FIRST RACE IN SAIL REGATTA NEXT SUNDAY

Next Sunday, July 16th, will be the first race of the summer regatta sponsored by the tourist associations of Tawas City and East Tawas.

John Dwight of Washington, D. C., will be official starter and his yawl will be anchored off shore. These races will be run each Sunday until the 20th of August over a six mile course laid out between both towns, in Tawas Bay. A grand water carnival and regatta will be the climax.

A few entries already in are Harold Haglund and Gifford Turner in the "Corsair," George Nash in "Miss Louise," Fernette brothers in "Do No," from East Tawas; Jack North in the "Gamble," and Merle Follard and John Stewart in the "Wee Scott," from Tawas Beach. Harold Moeller of Tawas City has the "Gull" entered, and the "Duster" will be entered by Adelaide Symons of Saginaw.

A number of others from Bay City and Saginaw have signified their intention of entering the races. John Stewart of East Tawas has charge of the entries. The judge are G. W. Cooke of Bay City, John Dwight of Washington, D. C., and Hubert Smith of Bay City.

## PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT EXTENDS CONGRATULATIONS TO C. C. C. WORKERS

During the past week President Roosevelt extended a message of congratulation to the many thousands of men now employed in the Civilian Conservation Corps.

"Congratulations," he said, "are due those responsible for the successful accomplishment of the gigantic task of creating the camps for arranging for the enlistments and for launching the greatest peacetime movement this country has ever seen.

"It is my belief," he added, "that what is being accomplished will conserve our national resources, create future national wealth, and prove of moral and spiritual value, not only to those of you who are taking part, but to the rest of the country as well."

"Young men who are enrolled in (Turn to No. 3, Back Page)

## COURT HOUSE BURGLARS BEGIN PRISON TERMS

John Adams and Clarence Winton were taken last Saturday by Sheriff Charles Miller to the state penitentiary at Jackson where they will serve from 10 to 15 years. George Grey is now serving a one year term at Ionia. Grey was taken to Ionia Wednesday. The three men had confessed to breaking and entering the Jocco county court house last March.

## LUTH CHATTERTON HAS BIG ROLE IN "LILLY TURNER"

Ruth Chatterton comes to the Family Theatre, East Tawas, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, July 13-19-20, in the most astounding characterization she has ever portrayed on the screen—in the title role of the First National picture "Lilly Turner."

As Lilly Turner, the "Cooch" dancer and come-on girl for a carnival, she has in this picture more clandestine love affairs than most actresses portray in a lifetime. She fits from one love to another with a wild abandon inspired by cruel mistreatment at the hands of her first lover. It is not until she finally awakens to real love that ghosts of her many sweethearts rise up to haunt her.

"Lilly Turner" is a vivid, realistic story with frivolity and pathos and real dramatic power. George Brent plays the leading masculine role opposite Miss Chatterton, the first time the two have been teamed together since their marriage last fall. Others in the cast include Frank McHugh, Ruth Donnelly and Guy Kibbee.

## Standings

North Eastern Michigan League			
	Won	Lost	Pct
Tawas City	6	0	1.00
Gladwin	4	2	.66
Standish	3	2	.60
East Tawas	3	3	.50
Alabaster	3	3	.50
Prudenville	3	3	.50
AuGres	1	5	.167
Roscommon	0	5	.00

**Last Sunday's Results**  
Tawas City 6, Roscommon 4.  
East Tawas 10, Gladwin 6.  
Alabaster 6, Prudenville 2.  
Standish 8, AuGres 6.

**Games for Sunday, July 16**  
Standish at Tawas City.  
East Tawas at AuGres.  
Roscommon at AuGres.  
Prudenville at Gladwin.

**NOTICE**  
I have been authorized by the Secretary of State's office at Lansing to place auto license plates on July 15th, 1933, at half rate.  
Frank F. Taylor, Branch Manager.

## EAST TAWAS

Wallace Oliver of Detroit spent the week end in the city with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Owen Hales. His wife returned with him after spending the week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Matthews spent the week end in the city with the latter's mother, Mrs. R. Evans.

Mrs. Wm. Boldt spent Saturday in Bay City.

Fill in on your assortment of Hickory lawn furniture at 25% off. W. A. Evans Furniture Co.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Marontate, who spent a week in the city with their parents, returned to their home in Detroit.

Mrs. Elmer Kunze, who has been visiting in Detroit and Saginaw for a week, has returned home.

Emil Sauve of Alpena spent Saturday in the city with his mother, Mrs. L. Sauve.

Miss Inez Loffman is visiting in Detroit with relatives.

A. Ahonen of Black River spent the week end in the city with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klein of Saginaw, who spent a few days in the city, returned to their home.

Mrs. Peter Leif and daughter, Miss Helen Leif, of Tacoma, Wash., are visiting in the city with the former's sister, Mrs. John Furst, and family. This was the first meeting of the two sisters in 42 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Covert of Madison, Wis., are spending a week in the city with Mrs. Covert's brother, Temple Tait.

Mrs. Floyd Atkins of Petoskey is spending a week in the city with her mother, Mrs. Dana Boyer.

Mrs. H. Deacon is spending the week end in Marquette.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Dillon and son, who spent a few days in the city, returned to their home in Marquette.

Boneless ham, per lb., 14c. A. & P. Store, East Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lothian of Bay City are spending a couple weeks in the city.

Miss Edna Otis and Charles Conklin were elected school trustees at the annual school election held last Monday.

Rev. Fr. Antoni Berube of Attleboro, Mass., and Ernest Berube of Montreal, Canada, visited at the home of their nephew, A. J. Berube, this week.

Miss Roseta Leitz, who has been visiting here, has returned to Washington, D. C. Ervout she will visit the Century of Progress exposition at Chicago several days.

Miss Regina and Aaron Barkman spent Thursday in Midland.

H. F. Barber of Saginaw called on friends in the city over the week end.

Miss Louise Leitz of Ypsilanti is spending a few days with relatives here before leaving for Mackinaw for the summer.

Perfection oil stove demonstration, Saturday, July 15, at Carroll & Mielock, East Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Flintoff of Flint spent a few days in the city.

Poul Roper, Jr., left for Erie, Pa., where he will spend the summer on the freighter, Steadon, one of H. K. Oakes' boats.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Leitch of Alpena are spending a few days at Tawas Point.

Wade and Frederick Lomas spent Saturday in Bay City.

Miss Irene Povish, who has been a guest of Miss Genevieve Herrick for a week, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. A. N. Dumas returned Tuesday to Carson City after spending the week end at the home of Frank E. Dease.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Zimmeth are entertaining relatives from Detroit over the week end.

Miss Achey Scully of Lansing is spending the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Alford.

If in need of an oil stove, see the Florence, Evans Furniture Co. adv.

Mrs. Ida Loffman Butler and two sons of Detroit are spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Victor Floyd.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Neil of Detroit spent the week with their mother, Mrs. J. Platte.

Mrs. James Mulavey and children of Detroit are in the city for a few weeks.

Mrs. M. Bolen spent Monday in Bay City.

Mrs. H. K. Oakes and daughter, Mrs. Moore, left Monday for Cleveland, Ohio, where they will spend a few weeks.



# Indians Find Gold in Labrador

## Possibilities of Region Are Little Known.

Washington.—Rich gold ore was recently reported to have been brought out of Labrador by Indians.

It is one of many such reports that have been made through the centuries, but still the truth as to Labrador's possibilities as a source of precious metals is unknown, says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. It is for other resources that the country is best known, the bulletin points out.

"Labrador spreads like a rough triangle from Hudson strait to Blanc Sablon, on the Strait of Belle Isle, and from the Atlantic coast inland to the Height of Land," continues the bulletin. "With an area of at least 110,000 square miles, it is almost three times the size of Newfoundland. Its boundaries embrace a fringe of coastal settlements, fur trading posts, and Grenfell and Moravian mission stations; romantic fjords and naked cliffs like those of Norway; rocky islands and narrow 'tickles' (channels); ancient mountains, valleys, and falls; 30-mile lakes and rushing rivers swarming

rat—rank next in importance to cod. The part white, part Eskimo trappers do little cod fishing, for the 'furring grounds' lie miles away from the coast, and the winter hunt, when pelts are prime, keeps the men away from home for weeks at a time.

"Rifles bang good-by as canoes pull out into midstream to begin the long trip up-river to the 'fur paths,' or hunting grounds. When a trapper chooses a certain area, he blazes trails, sets out perhaps 300 traps, and builds 'tilts' (log huts) at intervals of a day's walk apart. Thereafter, this land is his alone to hunt over, and no other trapper thinks of poaching on it.

"The trapper's day is long, work at the traps hard. Storms may overtake him, and 20-below-zero cold. Yet he stops only once or twice to prepare a mug of tea and to take a bite of bread. For supper, cooked on the tilt's tin stove, he stews a partridge with rice and salt pork; or perhaps some beaver or porcupine, whose meat is good eating. If he has time, he bakes 'rose bread' (yeast-raised), or if not, soggy bannock. Then he skins his pelts and stretches them to dry on the fur boards. Frequently he finds

that mice have ruined the pelt by chewing away patches of hair.

"Furring over, he piles the pelts on a sled, and starts homeward over river ice and snow. At the end of his trail, perhaps 200 miles away, is home and family, a wood fire roaring in the stove, potatoes bubbling in the pot and sleep—sleep—and more sleep."

## Birthplace of Christ Boasts Deep Sea Port

Haifa, Palestine.—The Holy Land, birthplace of Jesus Christ, has been increased in size by 90 acres.

This is due to reclamation in connection with the building of Haifa's new harbor, now nearly complete. Some of the reclaimed land will be used for harbor and customs purposes. The remainder is intended for a modern townplanning scheme.

The new harbor, which is expected to be opened in October, has cost \$6,250,000. The construction was begun in October, 1929. The main breakwater is approximately one and a half miles long and consists of 76,000 square meters of stone. The lee breakwater is, roughly, half a mile long.

## Orneriest Rodeo Horse Expires in Shame at 24

Billings, Mont.—Old Butterfly, "the orneriest, pitchingest horse that ever came out of a chute," is dead.

For 15 years Old Butterfly scattered riders over rodeo fields. He was nine years old when he discovered that it was easier to throw a rider from the saddle than to work, and for seven years he was never ridden.

Last fall he made his farewell appearance. Twenty-four years old, he squealed with rage as cowboys easily stuck to the saddle. His owner, Leo Cremer, attributed his death to brooding over this shame.

applying directly to the various states and cities.

For inclusion in the Atlantic seaboard tabulation, according to Doctor Holland, only buildings at least one hundred years old will be considered. No structure built later than 1850 is to be included in the survey for any part of the country.

"In foreign nations, where architecture is of national importance, historic monuments are listed and cared for by the state," said Doctor Holland. "Here, where democracy leaves cultural affairs largely to public whim, it is proper for architects organized in a national body to assume the leadership of popular interest in preserving important monuments of our past."

## Not Guilty, Says Drunk, Actions Lead to Jail

Houston, Texas.—Arrested on charges of drunkenness, two men were haled before Police Judge Turner here.

"Guilty or not guilty?" the judge inquired.

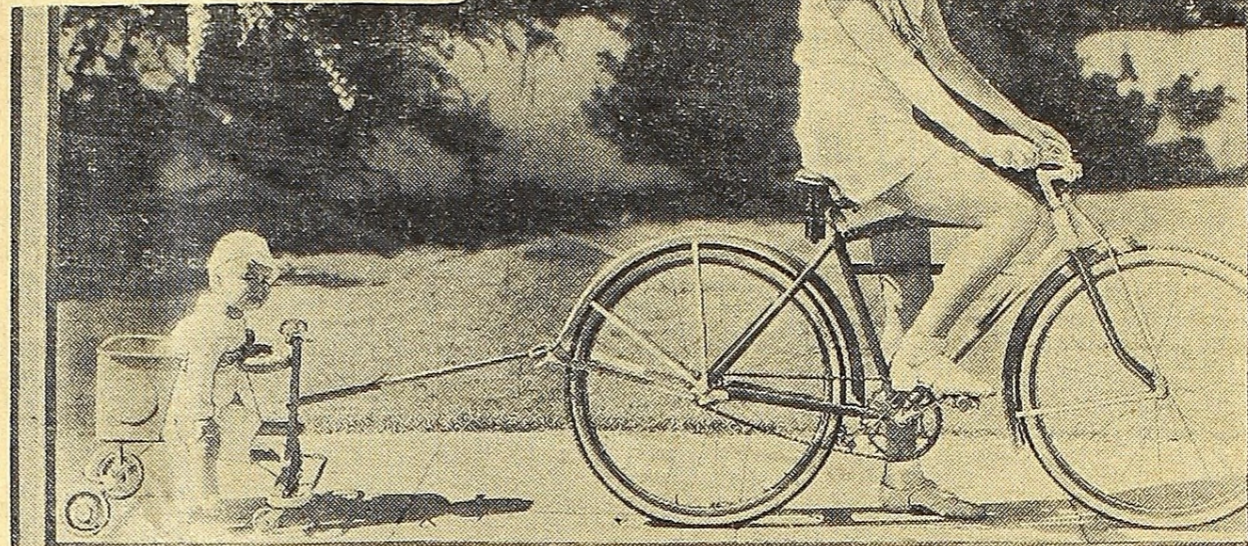
"Not guilty," replied Defendant No. 1.

"Not guilty," echoed Defendant No. 2—but as he spoke he suddenly mistook the corner of the judge's desk for a lamp post and hugged it in the conventional manner of the inebriate.

Without further testimony both men were remanded to jail.

## Helen Takes Jack for a Toddle-Cart Ride

SINCE mothers have once more taken up bicycling and roller skating, their babies don't have so many leisurely rides in buggies. In this photograph from Hollywood Helen Twelvetrees, screen star, is seen giving her baby son, Jack Moody, Jr., a ride in his toddle-cart.



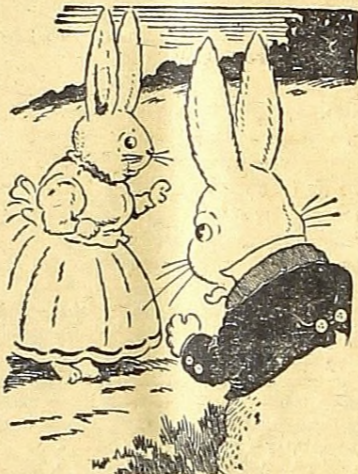
## CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

### PETER IS REMINDED OF AN OLD FRIEND

WHEN Peter Rabbit reached the dear Old Brier Patch he had a lot to tell Mrs. Peter. He was so full of all he had learned about Short-Tail the Shrew that he just had to tell some one, and the only one about was little Mrs. Peter. She listened patiently, for in most matters little Mrs. Peter is a most patient person.

"And to think that he has been a close neighbor all this time and I



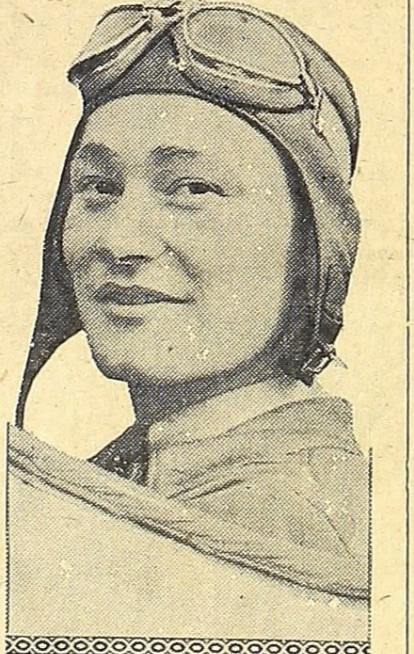
### "I Should Think You Would Want to Stay Home Once in a While."

didn't know a thing about him!" ended Peter.

"Huh!" replied little Mrs. Peter. "I don't see anything surprising about that. There are more things you don't know about and never will know about, Peter Rabbit, than ever you have heard or dreamed of. That is why it is so silly of you to think you know all there is to know."

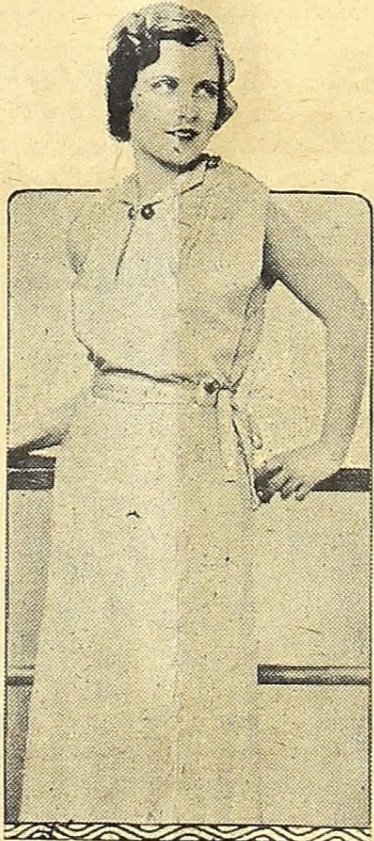
Peter pretended not to hear, and continued to think about Short-Tail the Shrew. "He isn't a Mole and he isn't a Mouse; he is sort of halfway between the two," thought Peter. "He spends a lot of time under ground like Miner the Mole, and that is why his eyes are not much bigger or better than Miner's. At the same time he is quick on his feet like a Mouse and does a lot of hunting on top of the ground as well as under it. He isn't either Mole or Mouse, but is like both. That musky smell certainly is unpleasant. I don't wonder Reddy Fox turned up his nose. Speaking of musk reminds me that I haven't seen Jerry Muskrat for ever so long. I

### TO DESIGN PLANES



Young Richard Dupont, twenty-two-year-old heir to the fabulous Dupont fortune, has his own ideas of the career he wishes to follow. Instead of becoming an elite sportsman, learning his father's business, or merely drifting in the best social circles, Richard plans to learn the trade of airplane designing and aeronautical engineering. He started in as "grease monkey" at the Curtiss-Wright School of Aeronautical Engineering at the Grand Central airport, Los Angeles, getting in his hours at the controls of student planes.

### For Tennis or Golf



This tennis or golf frock is in a sanforized-shrunk jacquard broadcloth called Jacetal. The waist back may be unbuttoned down and the belt carries tees. The design is from Peck and Peck.

think I'll run over to the Smiling Pool this evening and see what the news is there."

Peter hadn't intended to say this aloud, but he did. It is a way he sometimes has of talking to himself.

"The best thing for you to do is to stay at home where you belong," declared little Mrs. Peter rather sharply. "I should think you would want to stay at home once in a while."

Peter looked a little sheepish, but said nothing. When jolly, round, red Mr. Sun slipped down behind the Purple Hills to go to bed, Peter watched the Black Shadows creep out across the Green Meadows and then started for the Smiling Pool. He knew that at this time of day he would be almost sure to find Jerry Muskrat, for it is the time of day when Jerry loves to swim about and go visiting.

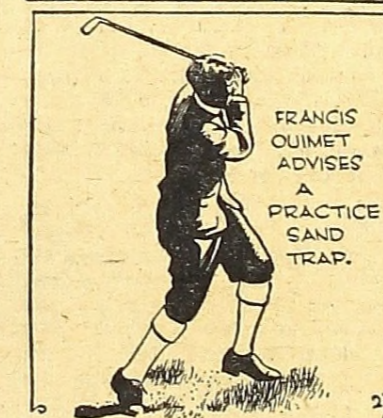
Nor was Peter disappointed. Jerry was just climbing out on the Big Rock and in his mouth was a mussel, which is what some people call a fresh water clam. Peter knew better than to ask any questions until Jerry had finished his feast. If Jerry knew that Peter was there, he made no sign. Very deliberately he opened the mussel and ate it, dropping the shell in the water. When he had finished smacking his lips he looked over to where Peter sat on the bank.

"Good evening, Peter," said he. "You are quite a stranger. Have you come over to help me build a new house?"

"Have I what?" cried Peter.

"Have you come over to help me build a new house?" repeated Jerry.

## GRAPHIC GOLF



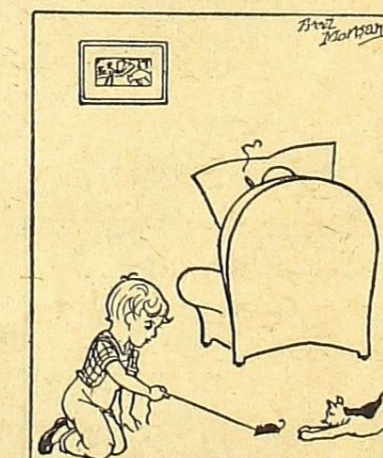
### PRACTICE TROUBLE SHOTS

FRANCIS OUMET, one of the best known exponents of recovery shots, thinks a practice sand trap would be a helpful addition to most courses. Those extra strokes that the average golfer takes in getting out of trouble are, according to Oumet, the cause of high scores. A sand trap usually frightens such a player out of any semblance of a sound stroke. Sometimes he experiments with a shot he thinks would work and finds it will not. Generally the safest and most used method is the explosion shot. Oumet is an expert at this phase of the game and more than once has blasted opponents' hopes by a perfect blast from the bunker that on occasions landed the ball into the cup.

In the explosion shot the clubhead does not touch the ball. It is lifted out by the force of the clubhead as it cuts through the sand beneath it. The important thing is to hit well behind the ball so that the danger of driving the ball into the sand will be eliminated.

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## DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a gymnasium?" "Where anyone can get the breaks." © 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## HOLD FAST

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

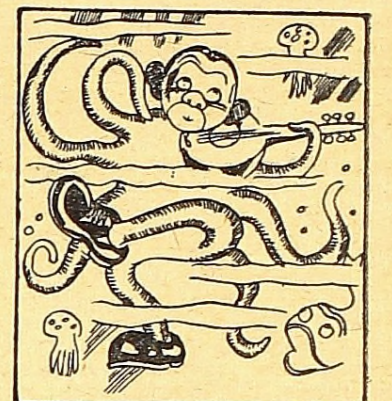
WITHIN a pasture lot one day, Where I had gone to ketch a colt,

I let the critter git away— Let go to git a better holt. And then I stood and blamed the beast. Like people will, got good and mad. Because it took an hour at least To git again the holt I had.

Yet in that pasture, it appears, I learnt a lesson, learnt a lot: I don't let go, in later years, Until a better holt I got. Hold fast, the Scriptures say, to good. Until some other thing you know Will turn out like you thought it would, Of what you got don't quite let go.

If I had held him by the mane Until I got his halter on— I guess the lesson's purty plain. With either job or money gone. For lots of things can go astray About the same as horses bolt. So don't let go—not, anyway, Until you got a better holt. © 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

## BONERS



An octocoon is an eight legged, pink spider, same as octopus.

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

Abraham Lincoln wore coarse home-made trousers, but his soul was like a star.

The two Shakespearean plays I read were "Romeo" and "Juliet."

When Lindbergh paraded through New York, he was the sinecure of all eyes.

I am not convinced. I would take those figures with a dose of salts.

To trisect means to bisect three times.

Snow is like a box of breakfast food turned upside down only the flakes are white instead of tan.

A circle is equidistant from itself in all places. © 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.



"One may still find the old familiar mugs in the barber shops," says observing Olivia, "but with the lather on the outside." © 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## COOKIES AND CAKES

DESSERTS, cakes and cookies which may be made, put into the ice chest and baked the next day or a few baked during a period of several days will give the family fresh, delightful food at a small cost of time.

**Ice Box Cookies.** Boil two and two-thirds cups of sugar, one-third cup of maple sirup and one-half cup of butter; cool, add one beaten egg, two teaspoons of vanilla, four cups of pastry flour, four teaspoons of baking powder sifted several times with the flour to blend it, one teaspoon of salt, one cup of chopped nuts. Mix and make into rolls, lay on a cloth and place in the ice box. Cut and bake as many as are needed for the day. Remove them at once when baked or they will stick to the pan.

**Delicate White Cake.** This is a recipe which makes a loaf or a two-layer cake, always fine-grained and tender of crumb. Take two cups of sifted pastry flour, three teaspoons of baking powder, one-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, three-fourths of a cup of milk, one teaspoon of vanilla and three egg whites beaten stiff. Cream the butter, add the sugar, then the flour well sifted with the baking powder alternately with the milk. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites at the last with the flavoring. Bake one hour in a loaf, or 20 to 25 minutes if in layer tins.

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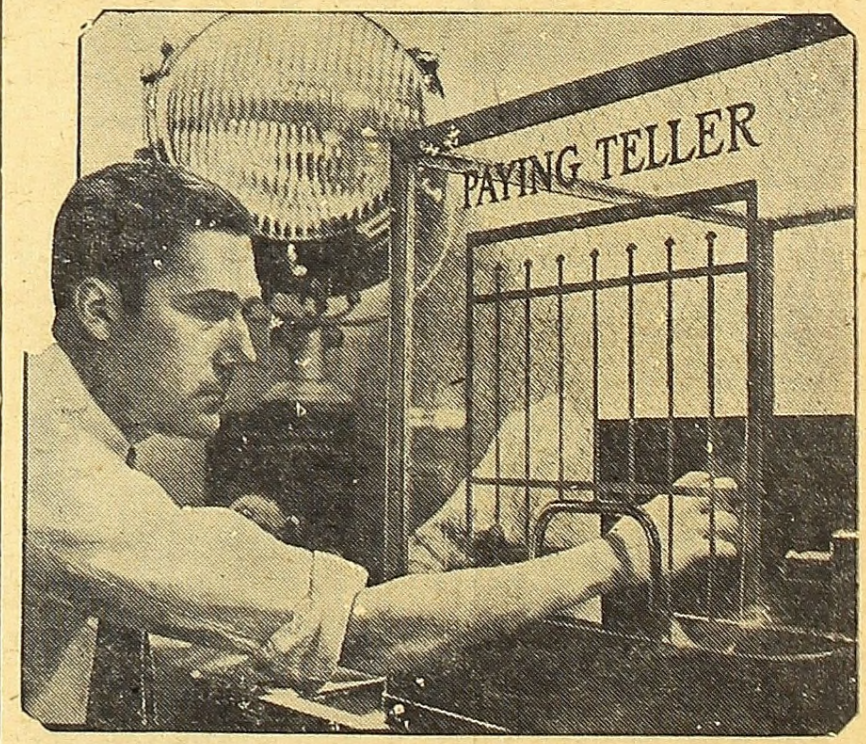
## Do YOU Know—



That Mrs. Harry Sproule of Los Angeles has the amazing collection of nearly 30,000 picture postcards. She has been collecting them for over twenty years and has cards from all sorts of remote places neatly catalogued in books, according to the countries from which they came.

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## "Electric Eye" Is a Perfect Watchman



THE famous Westinghouse "electric eye," or photo-electric cell watchman, has been perfected to such a degree that Westinghouse has placed a \$20 bill in an exhibit at the World's fair in Chicago, free to anyone who can get it. The catch in the proposition is that as the hand is pushed through a miniature paying teller's cage it interrupts a beam of light which in turn causes the photo-electric cell to raise a barrier instantly to protect the treasure it is guarding.

## New Guinea Tribe Bears Only Twins

Brisbane, Australia.—Doctor Fortune, of Columbia university, arriving here from New Guinea, tells of an amazing discovery.

The Monduguma tribe develops the trait of twin-bearing almost to the exclusion of single births.

The doctor maintains it is due to a system of intermarriage between cousins.

The women of the tribe do all the work.



# OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

## THE JEALOUS CHILD

WE ARE likely to be impatient with the jealous child. Jealousy is an ugly trait and its possessor gets little sympathy. We look at the result of it and turn away from the offender in disgust. We are angry when we ought to be sympathetic.

Jealousy is an affliction. I believe that no healthy mind harbors jealousy. The day is coming when we will call in the mental hygiene specialist and ask him what he can do to ease the child of this complaint. Instead of punishing him we will get a prescription for him. Let us hope it works.

Anger and jealousy go hand in hand. One is as poisonous as the other. Neither of them can live in a mind that is open to the sunshine of love and service. When the healthy breezes of laughter and industry blow through a mind all the dark corners are swept clean of such dangerous clutter and the healthy mind goes on its way merrily, knowing no grudging and no self-seeking. A healthy self, which means a healthy mind, looks after itself and is certain of its ability to do so.

The helpless self, which means the unhealthy mind, the one that no sun and breeze may enter, is afraid, it falters, it leans on other minds, complaining while it does so. By that sign you can always know it. Then don't be angry about it. Don't turn in disgust away from it. It needs help.

How can you help a jealous child? Tell him what ails him. Tell him cheerfully and impersonally that he is thinking the wrong way, that he had worked his example wrong. Proceed to show him the mistake. "When you begin to think that Tillie has your place you are heading the wrong way. You see you are alive. So long as you are alive nobody can be you, nobody can stand in your place. It is silly of you to think he can."

"When you think that Tillie is getting the love you ought to get you are making a great mistake. Love is not measured that way. The more it is given out the more there is to give. You can't lose the love that comes to you unless you shut it out. When you feel ugly and selfish you shut love away from you. You do this to yourself. Now I'll tell you what you do. Tillie is so little she can't get her own night things ready. Every night you slip upstairs and lay out that child's things for her, help her get ready for bedtime. Give the little thing a lift. If you do this you'll know better than to feel so jealous of every little kindness that is shown her. Be the first to help her and see how things come out right for you."

It will take many a lesson but keep at it. Jealousy can be driven out by service. Of course I am taking for granted that nobody is deliberately fostering the passion for his amusement. Anybody that does that is a dangerous person to have about children. Teach him the error of his way or shut him out of the child's life. Jealousy is poison to the human body and mind. Who would deliberately feed poison to a child?

Teach him to love and to serve and say no word about the other thing and he will come through safely.

## MEAL TIME

"I HAVE come to dread mealtime. This one won't eat, that one picks a quarrel with somebody, the other one cries. It's a nightmare. We have not had a decent mealtime in the last two years."

"Why not? How old are these children?"

"The youngest is eight and the oldest is fourteen. The oldest is the worst. She refuses to eat. No matter what I set before her she turns it over with her fork, sniffs disdainfully, and says, 'I can't eat that stuff.'"

"What do you do when she does that?"

"I've done everything. I've sent her from the table; I've told her she had to eat it; I've done about everything except cut it for her. What could I do?"

"You could send her from the table and tell her she would not get any food until the next mealtime, and you could see that your word was kept."

"But I did do that and it didn't work."

"How long did she go without food?"

"How long? My goodness, you don't suppose I'd let the child starve, do you? It is easy seeing that you are no mother. A mother couldn't starve her child."

There you are. That girl is going to continue to pester the life out of the family until some day they rise in wrath and do something about it.

"And the crying child? Why does he cry?"

"For everything. He must sit beside his father. Father must serve him first. If he doesn't, he cries."

"What happens when he cries?"

"His father stops eating his dinner, takes him on his lap and comforts him. By and by he eats a mouthful, and after his father coaxes him a little, he swallows another. Maybe then he will sit on his own chair and eat his dinner, but maybe his father feeds him."

Two able-bodied, seemingly intelligent people and chaos of this sort. I would do something about it and eat my meals in peace.

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## ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



WNU Service

## Tons of Gold Buried in Mud Bed of Lake

### Legend of the 'Golden Man' Not Unbelievable.

Cartagena, Colombia.—Tons of gold, huge emeralds and other jewels and precious metals, lying embedded in the mud at the bottom of a small but deep lake in the Andes mountains, waiting for some one with a fortune to gamble on their reclamation!

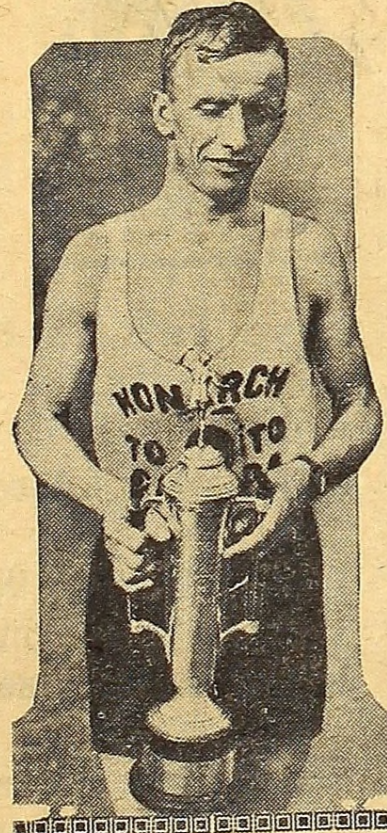
So goes the legend, and it may be true. Certainly everything points that way. But one can never tell and the cost of an expedition to recover the priceless treasure would be enormous.

Of course, nothing is more natural than that a country known to be rich in natural deposits of gold, platinum and emeralds, should have its fabulous legends. The country is Colombia, South America's northernmost nation, former stamping ground of the Muisca Indians.

### Grabbed Vast Wealth.

In the sixteenth century, the Spaniards came to this mountainous garden spot and wrested enormous wealth from the ground. Comparatively recent history tells us of the galleons which set forth in fleets from ancient Cartagena, today one of Colombia's leading Atlantic ports, laden with treasure consigned to the Old world.

### Marathon Winner



Dave Komonen of the Monarch A. C., Toronto, Canada, shown with the National A. A. U. trophy which he won in the second annual 15-mile marathon race at Washington. Over 128 of the best long-distance runners of the country took part in the race.

the same region, known as the "Republic of Colombia" ever since Simon Bolivar freed it from the Spanish yoke, to be South America's richest producer of gold, the world's leading producer of emeralds, the costliest of jewels, and second among all platinum producing countries under the sun.

With these facts before you, it is not difficult to believe the legend of the "Golden Man," king of the Muisca, whose city was known as "El Dorado"—the treasure city.

Every year on a certain day, according to the Muisca tradition passed down from generation to generation by word of mouth, the king rubbed his body with the sticky sap of certain trees and permitted the priests of his city to cover him, from head to foot, with gold dust, applied with miniature blow guns.

He then walked majestically down to the shore of Lake Guatavita, a pure gem-like pool of crystal clear water cupped in the heights of the Andes quite near to his capital city of El Dorado. There he left his priests behind, putting forth upon the water on a small raft. Arriving in the center of the lake, he stood up and prayed for a shower of gems from the gods. Then he dived overboard.

This was the signal for all the people of his city who were gathered along the shore to take part in the ceremony, to hurl their most precious possessions into the lake. These were invariably gold and jewels, chiefly emeralds, which they mined with great effort from the adjoining mountain sides.

### It Grew and Grew.

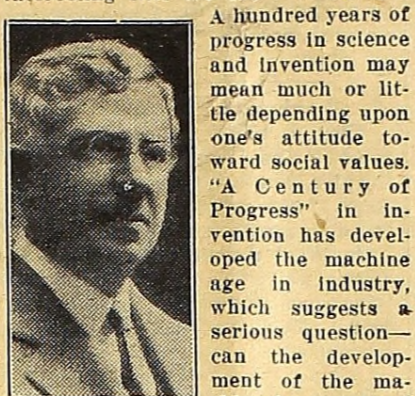
And so, year after year, the treasure at the bottom of Lake Guatavita grew in size and immeasurable value. The legend of the Golden Man was repeated and spread through the New world. Germans who had settled upon the coast of Venezuela in 1500 set out for Lake Guatavita to recover the lost wealth, but Indians banded together and drove them back. Others followed. A Frenchman named De Sepulveda partially drained the lake and recovered a few emeralds, one of which he was reported to have sold for \$100,000. Spanish conquistadores tried their hand at the treasure without success. As late as 1903, a group of British engineers were given a government concession to retrieve the treasure of El Dorado. They spent a fortune draining the lake, but found that the bottom had caked so hard that other fortunes would be required to chip it away, so they abandoned their venture. The lake filled up again and has so remained for thirty years.

Today speculation is rife as to whether there really exists a fabulous treasure at the bottom of Lake Guatavita or whether it is merely a figment of the imaginative Indian mind, a story elaborated as it passes from mouth to mouth, from father to son, until the facts are lost in fantastic embellishment.

## PROGRESS

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

"A Century of Progress"—a most interesting title for the World's fair.



A hundred years of progress in science and invention may mean much or little depending upon one's attitude toward social values. "A Century of Progress" in invention has developed the machine age in industry, which suggests a serious question—can the development of the machine be acclaimed indiscriminately with hearty applause? The ultimate worth of an invention is found not in the field of scientific discovery, but in its value to society.

As one reviews the triumph of the machine age as it is being demonstrated at the fair, the question naturally arises, "Is society any better off at the end of this 'Century of Progress'?" To what extent is present unemployment due to the perfection of the machine? May it not be true that the very men who worked to complete the fair have now returned to the ranks of the unemployed, some of whom may have been forced to accept welfare donations?

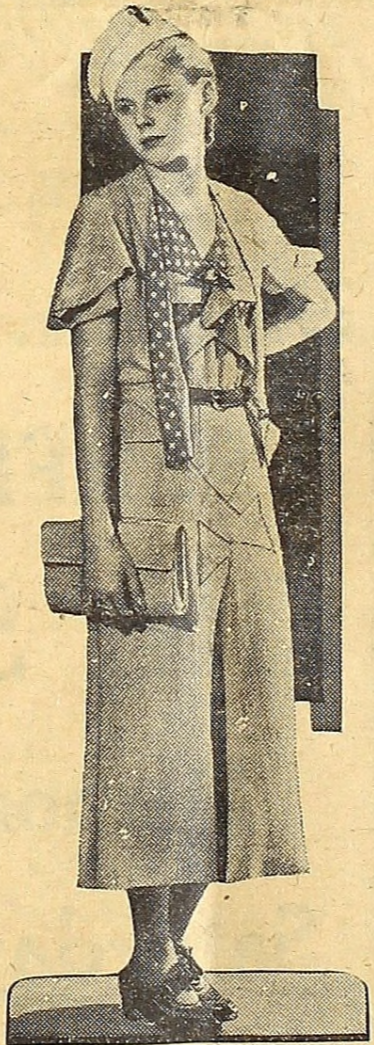
Progress achieved at the cost of three years of the most severe depression known in history may be heralded as an advance in science but unless human relations are better, and life made more livable and happier, that progress is scarcely worthy of so costly a celebration.

The other side of the picture, however, looks toward tomorrow and may be prophetic. What we see at the fair may be indicative of a greater and grander future, a preview of its architecture, industry and science. That the economic pressure is gradually being lifted no person can honestly doubt. It will, however, take a long time to atone for the sacrifice and suffering of the last three years. If, however, we get back to normalcy and the "Century of Progress" enables us to build upon that foundation a nobler future socially, all that we have witnessed at the fair can truly be prophetically interpretive of an age that is to be.

There is no progress save that which ministers to the spiritual, moral and physical development of the race.

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## For Town Wear



Natural linen crash with red and white polka dot trimming, cool and smart for town wear. The jacket is fitted at the hips and has the new epaulet sleeves that reach just above the sleeves of the frock. A red suede belt is worn on the frock.

### Cyrus the Great

Cyrus the Great succeeded Darius, as monarch of Media and Persia in 558 B. C. His great rival Croesus, seems to have succeeded his father on the throne of Lydia, at about the same time, being five years younger than Cyrus.

## Yes, We Have Fascisti in America



Led by Commander-in-Chief Art J. Smith (extreme right), these "Khaki Shirts," or American Fascists, raise their hands in a salute made famous by Europe's ultra-nationalistic organizations. They even wear spiked helmets surmounted by an eagle and shield emblem and carry lengths of gas pipe "for protection." They propose to "take over" the United States government.

## The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Whether one has read the book of Dickens' titled "Great Expectations" or whether one has not, the term is familiar because so frequently quoted, not in reference to the volume, but to an attitude of mind. It is often used whimsically. In whatever form it is quoted, however, there is a thought behind it which is worthy of consideration. The modern slang expression, "He got what he was looking for," has the same idea back of it. The thing expected and the thing looked for has come to pass.

This idea should give pause to thought. What are we looking for? What are we expecting? Without going into minute details of what such things might be to different persons, there exists the fact that whatever the thing is, it represents the attitude of mind of the person. It is this attitude which we should watch and guard.

There are natural tendencies to expect the best or the worst. Those who are pessimistic do well to realize that a belief in the worst things coming to pass, opens the way for them to happen. Such persons are getting mentally ready for disagreeable, unhappy, or distressing things to come to them, or to whomsoever they are thinking about expectantly. It is no light matter to have such expectations which are certainly great in their effect for misery and misfortune.

One drawing force in the expectation of good or bad things occurring, is that the person contemplating them sees ways in which they could happen. For example, if you are expecting things to turn out badly, you are quick to see the ways by which the worst could occur, and thinking thus, you are slow to see avenues of escape from direful results. There may be as many opportunities of exemption, but

## Pauper Divorced; He Marries Again

Helena, Mont.—It may have been courage or it may have been gratitude to Lewis and Clark county for paying costs of his divorce suit, but Herman Scholer remarried immediately after obtaining his freedom.

Scholer took a pauper's oath that he could not pay the costs of his suit charging Selma Scholer with desertion. The court then granted him a decree, custody of two of the four children by the marriage, and ordered the county to pay costs of the suit.

Scholer walked from the courtroom, paid cash for a marriage license, and a short time later was a married man, with Katherine E. James as his bride.

the light of your mind is not turned on them, but on the paths of misfortune.

One blessing is that the reverse is equally true. The person who expects good things to happen also "gets what he is looking for." He sees ways by which the good could happen and he has faith in his expectations, and these attitudes clear the way for fortunate events to come to pass.

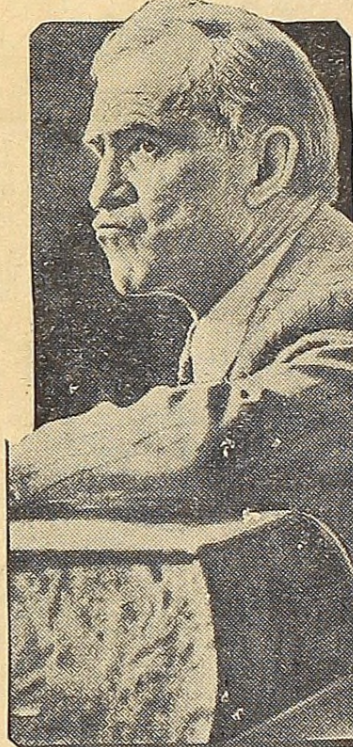
### Right of Way.

There would be little object in calling attention to the power of great expectations were it not possible to gain the attitude whereby the best things can be expected and thereby guided the right of way. It is a lazy mind which lets matters even of thought drift into wrong channels. By getting busy and thinking constructively on ways and means of preventing disaster, we are on the road to recovery.

Give the sub-conscious mind a chance to work helpfully by repeated assertions that you expect good things to happen. Look for them. Pick out the best in every turn of affairs, and think on it. You will be amazed at the results of such great expectations in the right direction.

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## Still Belligerent



Unrepentant and employing a dictionary to find new words to express his defiance, W. P. Blake, fifty-three, California's modern day duelist, was found guilty by a jury in Superior court at Los Angeles on a charge of sending a challenge to fight a duel to Herman Miller, patent attorney. Blake, an inventor, was accused under an old statute prohibiting duel challenges.

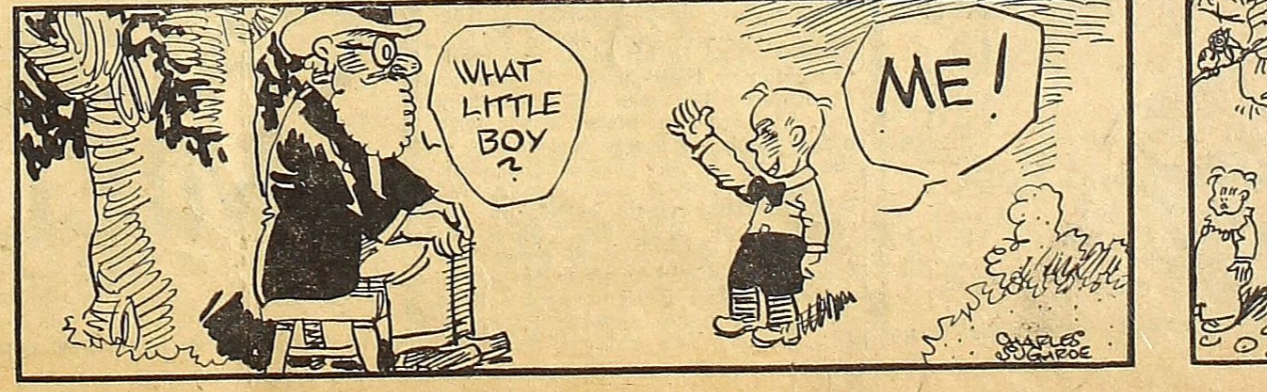
## 25-Year-Old Love Pact Between 3 Carried Out

London.—With the wedding of Mrs. Mary Helena Barker and John Weatherhead in Tow Law, recently, a love pact made between twin brothers 25 years ago was carried out.

John and James Weatherhead developed an attachment for Mrs. Barker, who is a widow, a quarter of a century ago. One of the brothers became engaged to her, and the other was so downcast in losing her that the three agreed that the bride-to-be should become the housekeeper to the twins, and that if one died she should marry the survivor. James died four months ago. John is now seventy-nine and Mrs. Barker sixty-seven.

## By Charles Sughroe

## SUCH IS LIFE—Brave Junior!



## Catching the Bus

By JANE OSBORN

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DAISY DREW turned the corner where the state highway crossed Main street in Hinton and drew her neat little car to the curb. Then she swung lightly from her seat and walked rapidly round the car, glancing at the tires. As she passed the tires on the left she glanced with seeming nonchalance across the street. It somewhat disconcerted her that the tall young man was looking intently at her when she looked intently but quickly at him.

She took time enough in starting to glance again at the young man who had remained in the region of the corner opposite. She started her car deftly, made a quick, sharp turn and then drew up beside him on the opposite corner.

"I'm afraid you've just missed your bus," she said. "There isn't another for half an hour. I'm going out that way and I can easily overtake the bus that you've just missed, if you like."

The young man doffed his hat and bowed with more of a flourish than was usual among the young men of Daisy's acquaintance, stepped forward and assured Daisy that it was absolutely essential for him to get the bus and that he would be grateful to her if she would take him to a point along the highway where he might overtake it.

"My name is Schuyler Wentworth," said the young man. "I am a stranger about here—I'd come out to look over a bit of property—which I find is located in—in—at the other end of the bus line."

"Barnbury," supplied Daisy. "Well, that's a half hour by motor—must be more than an hour by bus. I'm quite sure we can catch up with the bus, if you don't mind a little speed."

"Not in the least," assured the young man.

They started at breakneck speed, but as they went on getting fruit for conversation out of the objects they passed on the road, Daisy found herself slowing down. Of course, there wasn't the slightest chance that she would catch a bus, because the last bus had gone nearly an hour ago and it was within five minutes' time of the next when she kidnapped the good-looking stranger at the corner. It had been a rather bold thing to do, Daisy admitted—and not the sort of thing that her sisters would have considered even decent. As a general thing, Daisy agreed with them—it wasn't safe to pick up strange young men and take them driving along the country highway to Barnbury—but the young man sitting beside her in her car was decidedly prepossessing, and if he by any chance was a desperate and dangerous character Daisy felt that in an open car with the wheel in her own hands she had every advantage over him.

Barnbury was in sight—and the bus had not been overtaken. It was a little settlement of some eight or nine houses, two gas-filling stations, a little store and the remains of an old wooden church. The young man had indicated that he had business in Barnbury. Obviously there was not much business to be done there.

"Here we are," Daisy told him. It was a desperately bold thing to do, but she told him that if his business wasn't going to take very long she would wait and carry him back to Hinton, assuming of course that he wanted to go to Hinton. But the young man did not even get out of the car. He looked at her contritely and explained that as a matter of fact he had no business whatever in Barnbury. To his surprise the girl at the wheel showed no sign of resentment. They drove back to Hinton in silence that became mutually embarrassing.

"I take it for granted that you want to go back to Hinton," said Daisy, with an arch little smile. "Perhaps you have friends there."

"Not unless I might count you as a friend," said Schuyler. "The fact is I had never heard of either Hinton or Barnbury in my life until this morning. I was motoring from New York to Ohio and this morning I found myself in Hinton with some slight engine trouble which I could not attend to. I left my car in a garage and started for a stroll. That was when I saw you—you apparently thought you had a puncture."

"Really, I didn't," said Daisy. "I only stopped my car because I thought you looked—well, a little different from the men we meet here."

"And you don't exactly hate me because I let you think I was trying to get the bus?" said Schuyler.

"Oh, I knew you weren't trying to get the bus. Only at the time I couldn't think of any better excuse to talk to you."

Daisy took her eyes from the road ahead of her long enough to look at him with a little pout of annoyance. "And I suppose you'll start right on your way as soon as we get back to Hinton?"

"Not if you'll let me stay—and and get a little better acquainted. As a matter of fact there isn't anything the matter with my car. I just left it there. I had seen you earlier in the day as I came into Hinton, and I made up my mind that I wasn't going to leave the place until I knew you better. I think it was a case of love at first sight."

"I can't tell you how glad I am that you feel that way about it," said Daisy. "I'd hate awfully to feel that way about it all by myself."

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

## Around the County

The completion of the Shore road between Oscoda and East Tawas this summer is now an assured thing.

Berry picking is proving to be one of the popular outdoor sports at present.

Industrial employment is on the up-grade and a great many firms have increased wages.

A good rain would prove very beneficial to the crops.

A citizen comments, "There are not as many tourists as usual, probably due to the fact that most of them now have an opportunity to work and are letting vacations wait."

Most everyone has acquired a good coat of tan.

A large number of sail boats are now seen on Tawas Bay.

Keeping track of the sales tax is still proving to be a very interesting problem for the merchants.

It is to be hoped that wages will keep abreast with the recent increases in the cost of living.

Buy your Hickory porch furniture now at 25% off. W. A. Evans Furniture Co.

### Undated Quarters

The United States has never issued undated quarter-dollars. In the design of the "Liberty" quarter-dollars the date was so placed that it wore off easily, which is the reason why so many undated quarters are in circulation, and is also one reason why the design was recently changed.

### Rome's Forums

Rome had many forums. The one most familiar is the Forum Romanum, but several of the other great Fora of Rome were those of Caesar, Augustus, Nerva, Trajan, Vespasian and the Forum of Appii, which was largely used as a stopping place for pilgrims or others journeying to Rome.

## Reno News

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carlson and children and Mrs. Catherine Hokum of Flint were Saturday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Blackstock of Montana and Mrs. Mary Freeman of Onaway visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frocks on Thursday and Friday of last week and called on friends.

Mrs. Jos. Henry was taken seriously ill Monday of last week and rushed to West Branch hospital. Last reports state she is doing nicely.

Marvin Hensie is visiting at the home of his grandmother near Curran.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Crego and children of Logan visited her mother, Mrs. Westervelt, at Taft Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Barker and little son, Bruce Lee, of Elkhart Indiana, are spending a couple of weeks with relatives here and at nearby points.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Johnstone and Mrs. Alex Robinson, accompanied by Lionel Wesenick, went to Flint on Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Smith, mother of Allan Smith.

Mrs. R. A. Bentley, Mrs. Vil Waters, Helen and Iva Latter, and Mrs. Alex Robinson attended the canning demonstration put on by the extension division of the Michigan State College at Twining last Thursday.

Farmers are busy haying, and this dry weather is favorable.

At the school meeting Monday Nate Anderson was re-elected moderator.

Lyle Crego is visiting at Taft this week.

Miss Mildred Gavley of Canada is spending a month with her cousins, Ed. and Alex Robinson, and families.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Daugharty and Miss Clara Latter returned home from the World's Fair on Tuesday night. They visited at the home of Mrs. Nellie Daugharty during their stay in Chicago and also visited Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Phillips at Elgin, Ill. enroute home.

Norman Rowley and Mrs. Jennie Ostrander spent Saturday with Mrs. Will Latter in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. Henry Seafert, Jr., and children spent Sunday at her parental home in Selkirk.

Mrs. Helen Ruckle and grandson, James, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seafert, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seafert, Sr., daughter, Mildred, and grandchildren, Luella, Billy and Joa Harsch were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Gouil of Whittemore.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Hermann called on relatives here Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder called on relatives Sunday evening.

Ernest Vance, Fred Keith and George Waters went to Traverse City on Wednesday to pick cherries.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keith spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Vance.

Mrs. Mae Westervelt and grandson, Lyle, spent Saturday with Mrs. R. A. Bentley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Sibley and sons, Jesse, Norman and John, spent Sunday at Harrison.

Miss Evelyn Papple spent Saturday evening at her parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sherman of Flint were week end visitors with Mr. and Mrs. S. Barnes.

Mrs. Sibley and sons were at Tawas Tuesday having dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Robinson entertained friends from Harrisville and Mr. and Mrs. John Schreiber and daughter of Wilber Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. L. D. Watts and son, Irving, were Saturday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frocks.

### SHERMAN

Mr. and Mrs. Fogelburg and family and Jas. Coats of Flint are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blust.

Geo. Schneider of Saginaw called on friends here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gillespie of Prescott spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder.

E. J. Gingerich of Turner was in town Monday and picked up a truck load of cattle to take to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Boomer and family of Flint spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Freel.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Ross of Flint, and Dr. James of Detroit spent the week end with relatives and friends here.

There were 94 votes cast at the annual school election here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Guinari of Toledo, Ohio, and Floyd Thornton of Philadelphia, Pa., spent a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dedrick. Mrs. Guinari is a sister of Mr. Dedrick and Mr. Thornton is a brother of Mrs. Dedrick.

Mrs. Nelson Brabant and daughters of Flint called on relatives and friends here one day last week.

Frank Scheider was called to Tawas City on county business Wednesday.

Miss Lois Freel left Sunday for Alma, where she expects to take up training for nurse.

Chas. Prescott of Tawas City was in town on business Wednesday.

One of our men had his first (and no doubt, his last) experience in the bee business last Saturday afternoon. About a week ago a swarm of bees came to his place and made the chimney their home. He got an experienced bee man to get them out.

The bee man placed a box with a few combs in it and fastened it to the top of the chimney to give them a place to gather some honey, and told him they would bother no one if left alone. Saturday, when his family was away from home, he thought he would surprise them and get some good, fresh honey for their pancakes for the morning. Dressing up similar to an Eskimo, with lots

of netting and veil over his face, he started for the top of the house to get the honey. The little insects soon found a small hole in his veil, and the result was that the many stings he got soon gave him different looks. Some of his neighbors called at his home and in a short time his family also returned, but not knowing the man who was going to be so good to them. In a few minutes they recognized him, and then the real laugh started. We believe the family enjoyed the laugh more than if he had got the honey for them.

### Break Into Church to Wed

When a bride and bridegroom arrived at the Congressional church in Buckley, North Wales, they found the doors of the church locked and minister and guests waiting outside. Efforts to obtain the keys failed, and after a wait of more than an hour the bridegroom and others burst open a door. The wedding was quickly solemnized.

### 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, Isosco County, Michigan, to J. C. Weinberg & Co. of Prescott, Ogemaw County, Michigan, which mortgage was recorded in the Isosco 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 Isosco 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 Isosco 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 \$171.76 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 Isosco, State of Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Isosco 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 Isosco 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 Atty's. for Assignee  
437-444 Shearer Bldg.  
Bay City, Michigan 12-26

## TOWNLIN

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Potts and little son of Alabaster spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Ulman.

Walter Peck of Detroit is visiting his father, Ed. Peck.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Miller, the past week.

Mrs. Glenn Hughes and little son of East Tawas spent Monday afternoon with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Freel.

Fred Ulman left Saturday for Caro, where he has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ulman and children of Flint spent the Fourth here, and visited relatives.

### NOTICE OF LETTING OF DRAIN CONTRACT

Notice is Hereby Given. That I, Robert C. Arn, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Isosco, State of Michigan, will on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1933, at the residence of Octave Miller, in the township of Sherman, in said county of Isosco, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the cleaning of a certain Drain known and designated as "Gregory Drain," located and established in the township of Sherman, in said county of Isosco, and described as follows, to-wit:

Said Gregory Drain clean out beginning 12 feet south of the center of Section 33, T21N, R6E, Sherman township, Isosco county, Michigan, then running north on the east side of the 1/4 line road 1 1/2 miles to the north line of Section 28, then north on same line 80 rods. Total distance: 9150 feet—554 1/2 rods.

Stakes are set at each 100 feet along the line and 10 feet west of the center line.

Excavations are to be spread uniformly on the highway. The width of bottom shall be 5 feet from Station 0 to Station 26, then 4 feet for the balance of the distance.

The depth at each Station, width of excavations, and cuttings are on file in my office and can be seen at the place of sale.

Notice is Further Hereby Given. That at the time and place of said letting, or at such other time and place thereafter to which I, the County Drain Commissioner aforesaid, may adjourn the same, the assessments for benefits to the lands comprised within the "Gregory Drainage District," and apportionments thereto, will be announced by me and will be subject to review for one day, from nine o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock in the afternoon.

The following is a description of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the Special Assessment District of said Drain, viz.:

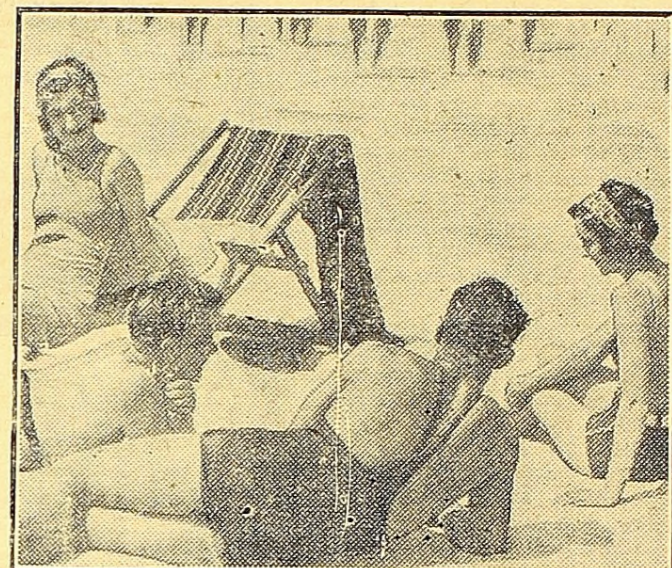
1/2 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, Section 16; SW 1/4 of NW 1/4, Section 16; NW 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 16; SE 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 16; E 1/2 of NE 1/4, Section 17; SW 1/4 of NE 1/4, Section 17; NW 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 17; E 1/2 of SW 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 17; E 1/2 of SE 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 17; E 1/2 of SE 1/4, Section 17; NW 1/4 of SE 1/4, Section 17; SW 1/4 of SE 1/4, Section 17; S 1/2 of NE 1/4, Section 18; NE 1/4 of NE 1/4, Section 19; E 1/2 of NE 1/4, Section 20; NW 1/4 of NE 1/4, Section 20; SW 1/4 of NE 1/4, Section 20; NW 1/4 of NE 1/4, Section 20.

berger are hereby notified that at the time and place aforesaid, or at such other time and place thereafter to which said hearing may be adjourned, I shall proceed to receive bids for the construction of said drain in the manner hereinbefore stated, and also that at such time of letting, from nine o'clock in the forenoon to five o'clock in the afternoon, the assessments for benefits of the lands comprised within the "Gregory Drain Special Assessment District" will be subject to review, and you, and each of you, owners of and persons interested in the aforesaid lands, are hereby cited to appear at the time and place of said letting as aforesaid, and be heard with respect to such special assessments and your interests in relation thereto, if you so desire.

Dated this 6th day of July, A. D. 1933.

Robert C. Arn,  
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Isosco.

## MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



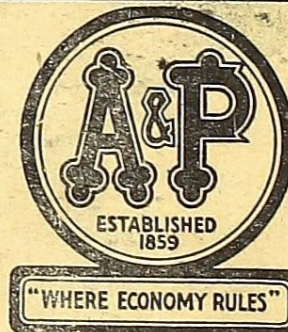
## MICHIGAN

CALLS THE WORLD TO PLAY

SUN-BATHING on a thousand beaches... sports on land and water... the allurements of ancient trails and the thrills of the most modern highways... forests, hills, gigantic dunes... Michigan offers an endless variety of summer pleasures that mountain and seashore never can equal.

Thousands of visitors spend a great deal of money in our state each summer, creating employment for many people and adding to the prosperity of all Michigan. We can increase that business greatly if each of us will urge others to visit Michigan. We can contribute even further by spending our own vacations here.

And wherever you go, dispel worry by telephoning home and office frequently. Call friends to tell them when you will arrive. Telephone ahead for hotel reservations. Long Distance rates are low.



## Special Low Prices

8 O'clock Coffee, lb. 17c, 3 lb. bag 49c  
Red Circle Coffee, full-bodied, lb. 19c  
Bokar Coffee, vigorous, lb. tin...22c  
Condor, delicious flavor, lb. tin...25c  
If you aren't drinking ICED Coffee, you are missing one of summer's treats.

- Soap, Fels Naptha 10 bars 49c
- Encor Olive Oil 1-2 pt. tin 19c
- Cane Sugar 100 lb. bag \$4.90
- Old Dutch Cleanser 3 cans 19c
- Sardines 4 tins 25c
- Ken-L-Ration Dog Food 3 cans 29c
- Henkel's, Quikmix pkg. 29c
- Rinso, large size 2 pkgs. 39c
- Lifebuoy Soap 4 cakes 25c
- Climalene, lge. size 2 pkgs. 37c
- Royal Baking Powder 12 oz. can 39c
- Chewing Gum 3 pkgs. 10c
- Rumford Baking Powder 12 oz. 23c
- Fresh Crisp Potato Chips lb. 29c
- Rajah Salad Dressing Qt. jar 25c

- Pork Loin Roast, rib end, lb. 9c
- Fresh Ground Hamburg, 2 lbs. 23c
- Veal Roast, lb. 12c
- Beef Stew, lb. 8c
- Frankfurts, lb. 10c
- Picnic Hams, lb. 9c

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC CO.

## GREATER VALUE Moeller Bros. HIGHER QUALITY

### Specials For One Week Only

Save \$1.38 Per Barrel. Buy Now!

Henkel's or Gold Medal Bread Flour, 24 1/2 lbs. 95c

While it lasts before the process tax

- Vanilla Square Deal Imitation Vanilla Extract, 8 fluid oz. and 8 oz. can Wabash Baking Powder, 45c value for 35c
- Arco Salad Dressing, rich and creamy qt. jar 25c
- Grape Nut Flakes, beetles free 3 pkgs. 25c
- My Lady Blend Coffee, fresh roast lb. 19c
- Jar Rings, 4 boxes 19c
- Gem Coffee, lb. 23c
- Monarch Dessert Tapioca, pkg. 12c
- Mayblossom Mustard, qt. jar 14c
- Sardines in olive oil, 4 cans 15c
- Baked Beans, lge. No. 2 1/2 can 9c
- New Peas, Bandcroft Brand 2 No. 2 cans 25c
- Magic Washer, large package 21c
- Tom Thumb Soda Crackers, slightly salted 2 lb. box 25c
- Crescent Macaroni or Spaghetti 4 pkgs. 25c
- Camay Toilet Soap, 2 cakes 11c
- Puritan, Red Top or Budweiser Malt, large can 85c
- Quality Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
- Sunkist Oranges, sweet dozen 19c-25c-39c
- Lemons, large, doz. 39c
- Quality Branded Meats
- Pork Chops, lb. 15c
- Pork Shoulder, lb. 10c
- Fresh Hamburg, lb. 12c
- Lamb, Veal, Broilers, Beef and Pork

Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings  
Phone 19-F2 Tawas City

## PERFECTION OIL STOVE Demonstration Saturday, July 15

The Perfection Stove company has just introduced a new model cook stove and circulating heater---all in one. We will have one of these stoves in stock along with the new Hi-Power models which will be demonstrated here Saturday by factory expert, Mr. Dillon, who will be in charge of the demonstration.

Everyone Invited to Attend

## CARROLL & MIELOCK

EAST TAWAS







# FREEDOM'S BIRD IS IN DANGER

War on the Bald Eagle Based on Slanders.

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

**B**IRD lovers, disturbed by the threatened extermination of the white-headed or bald eagle, have taken up the fight to protect America's bird of freedom whose rugged profile adorns American seals and coins as the emblem of the nation.

In its structure and habits, the eagle is a large hawk, of close kin to the falcons, buzzards, and harriers of every clime, but the biggest, boldest and most powerful raptor of them all. The female, which in the American eagle is the larger sex, may attain a length of 43 inches, may spread 8 feet, and, according to Audubon, may weigh from eight to twelve pounds, though these last figures may be greatly exceeded in captive birds. It is a stranger to fatigue, can probably lift its own weight, and has been known to carry a lamb over a distance of five miles.

Our eagle is content to subsist upon fish whenever there is an ample supply, but is too partial to waterfowl to become a favorite with sportsmen, though it never kills for sport; and is too fond of chicken dinners, mutton chops and suckling pig ever to become popular in rural communities.

Now it has been accused, though with scant show of justice, of destroying salmon and young reindeer in Alaska, where the territorial legislature has set a price upon its hoary head. For ten years or more a ruthless war has been waged against our national bird in that territory, until more eagles have been destroyed—some estimates running as high as forty or fifty thousand—than were thought to exist on the whole continent.

It is safe to say that forty thousand eagles could not appreciably affect the supply of Alaskan salmon in forty thousand years. But man, with his wasteful methods, intent only on present gains, must find a culprit and the eagle was a convenient victim.

## Franklin Derided Him.

But this is not all; for, aside from the eagle's occasional raids upon the farmer's stock and poultry, which in most parts of the country are far from habitual or serious, our bird's moral character has been assailed. His reputed turpitude was early expressed by Benjamin Franklin in a letter written in France on January 26, 1784, and has been quoted with approval since.

At that time the Order of Cincinnati, which had been recently created in America and had adopted the "bald eagle" as its emblem, was a fair target for critics on both sides of the water. Franklin thought that a bird which was too lazy to fish for himself, but robbed the honest fish hawk on every occasion, and was so rank a coward as to permit the little kingbird to "drive him out of the district," was "by no means a proper emblem for the brave and honest Cincinnati of America," who by their prowess had "driven all the kingbirds from our country."

Franklin had been a member of the first committee designated by congress to prepare a suitable device for the United States, and as his design was rejected it would not have been surprising had he felt a little resentment at the substitution to be made later.

The eagle, like the fish hawk, must follow the instincts with which nature has endowed it, but that upon occasion it is a carrion-feeder, like most of its kind, is probably to be set down to its credit.

Perhaps it is too late to point out that the eagle is never "driven out of the district" by the kingbird or by any other living being except a man armed with a gun. It is true that he is constantly annoyed by the little tyrants whenever he crosses their nesting preserves, but he is too indifferent or too much bored by such attacks to do more than deflect his course.

The truth is that the eagle may be bold or timid, as suits not so much the occasion as its own bodily state, and on this score it is upon the same footing as other birds and the higher animals generally; for it is only the alert, the intelligent or the adaptable that can survive in the presence of man. Behavior with them all is a question of instinct plus experience and adaptability, and their expression of fear is subject to constant and often great variability.

## Bold Enough When Necessary.

The trouble with those writers who have complained of the timidity of our national bird lies in attributing to the species, which of course must include every individual of the kind in question, what they have observed in but few individuals, or perhaps in only one and under one set of conditions. They forget that behavior in a given case may vary not alone with that individual's inheritance and age, but most of all, if it be intelligent, with habit in the sense of profiting by experience.

All eagles, like many of the hawks, when wounded or hard pressed, will fight like demons; and we might expect them to fight to protect their young; but while some will do this, others will not. It all depends upon the acquired or momentary balance between caution and fear, as dictated by experience, or upon the resultant of their inherited and acquired powers. The eagle offers a large target, whether upon its eyrie or in the air, and in settled communities, where its

wits must be constantly plied against those of man, circumspection becomes the rule of life and caution the price of liberty.

Trusting its young to the inaccessibility of their nest, it usually keeps at a safe distance whenever this is approached, for it has learned its lessons from bitter experience; but should the eagle's eyrie be placed low or in more remote and wilder regions, the marauder will do well to watch his steps or he may meet with the surprise of his life; for, like the she bear, the eagle can and often will defend its young, and in attack it is a swift and formidable adversary.

That the American eagle will sometimes put up a stiff fight in the defense of its nest, or when hard pressed on the ground, we have ample evidence. Capt. B. F. Goss thus wrote to Captain Bendire of his experience at a nest built on a small island in the vicinity of Corpus Christi, Texas: "Both parent birds attacked us with great fury, screaming and striking at us with their talons. While examining the nest, they came within a few feet of me and I was glad to retire."

## When Caught in a Trap.

The late Hon. John G. White, of Cleveland, has given the following account of what happened on two occasions at Jackson Hole when an eagle was caught in a trap set for bear:

"We would have released him," wrote the judge, "but the trap had scraped his leg and he would not allow us near. When we came up to the stockade he was lying down. As soon as he saw us he reared himself up on his sound leg, favoring the trapped one as much as he could, and with head drawn back and feathers



Asiatic Hunter With Eagle.

erect, defied us and struck at us fiercely when we attempted to approach. As there was no way to release him, we had to kill him."

Like the giant of old, when beaten to the earth, he promptly arose with fighting powers renewed, for "in an instant he was on his feet again, as indomitable as ever, and this continued after every blow, until at length he was killed. To the end he was fiercely defiant. . . . Such a picture as he made of indomitable courage, persistent to the last, I never saw."

Most would agree with the judge, that it would be hard to find a better emblem for a free and courageous nation than this indomitable bird. The eagle is the greatest home-keeper of his class. His eyrie is his castle, which, as we have seen, he will at times defend against all comers. In it his eaglets spend the first ten weeks of their life—from mid-April until early July, upon the southern shore of Lake Erie—and it is the occasional rendezvous, lookout point, and dining table for the elder pair for the remainder of the year.

## Habits of Our Eagle.

With us the eagle is nonmigratory, or a very irregular migrant, never leaving his home neighborhood for long and only when his food supplies run out. In northern Ohio he nests high, choosing the crotch of a commanding tree not far from the lake which supplies him with fish and to which he makes constant sallies, varied with occasional forays into the adjoining fields.

The first year's nest is framed with sticks, usually from 2 to 6 feet long and from 1 to 2 inches thick, and well bedded with straw, cornstalks, and stubble, the whole measuring about 5 feet each way. In it are laid two or, more rarely, three dull white eggs, resembling somewhat those of the domestic goose, and, it is believed, at intervals of several days, beginning in this latitude in mid or late March.

In from four to five weeks the young are hatched in white down, which contrasts sharply with their dark eyes and their almost black, hooked bills. This natal covering is shortly replaced with a thick coat of close gray down, to be in turn gradually combed off, until they have acquired their full juvenile dress of dark-brown feathers by the end of May or the beginning of June.

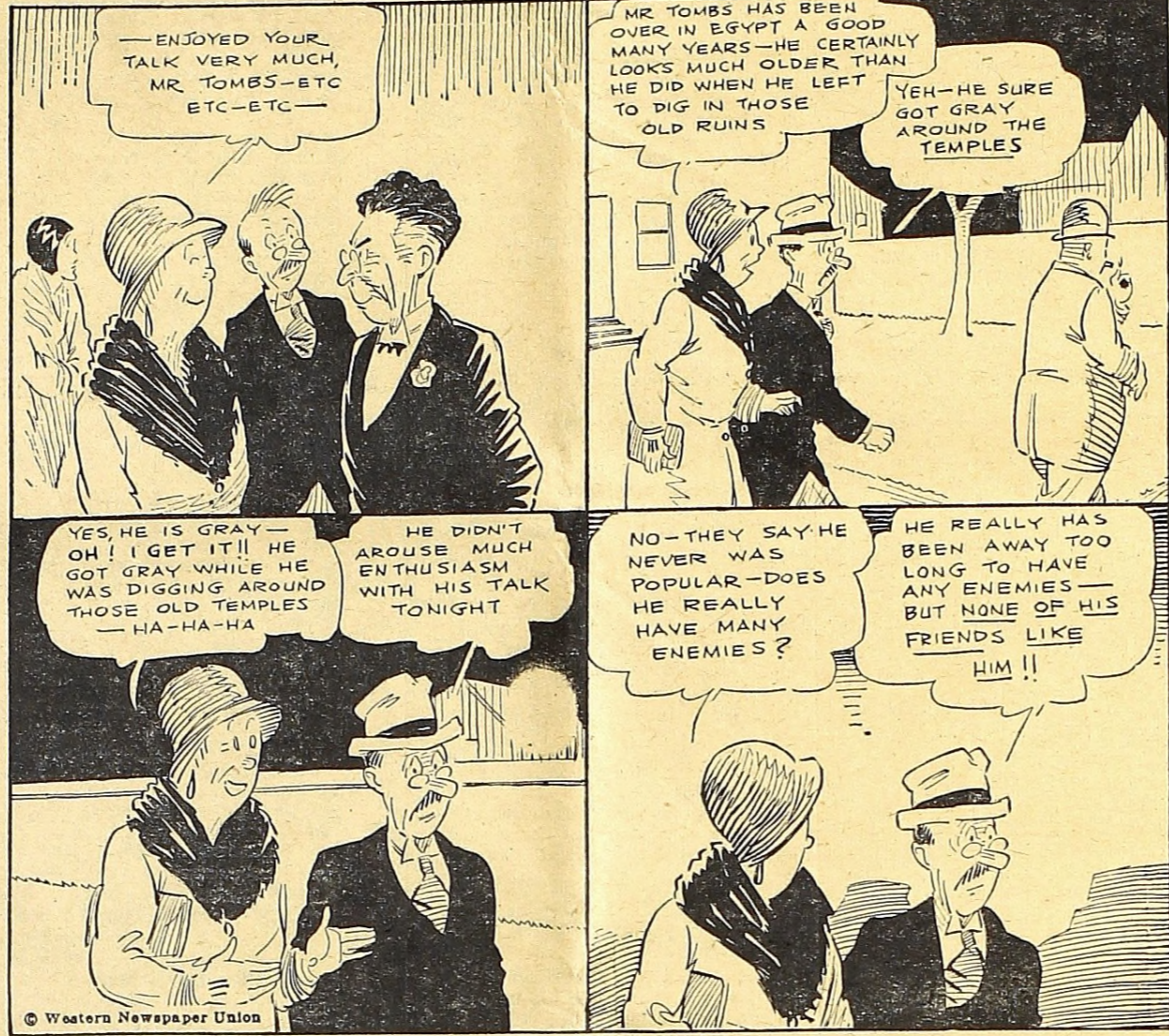
Early in the latter month the eaglets are becoming sleeker every day through their incessant attentions to their toilet, and with their brown dappled dress and clean yellow legs make a fine appearance. Already they are nearly as large as their parents and have a wing-spread of more than 6 feet; yet from two to three weeks of voracious feeding and ardent exercise are still required before they will have gained sufficient courage and the proper co-ordination of muscles and nerves to leave the eyrie under their own power.

After freedom has been attained, a few more weeks are spent in company with their parents, who still continue to bring them food, and with them they make frequent visits to their old home; but the day eventually arrives when parental guidance and protection cease and the young go forth to seek, far from their native heath, their substance and their fortune, and in due course to found a home of their own.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## THE FEATHERHEADS

## He Should Dig Up a New Personality



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## That's the Ticket



## Events in the Lives of Little Men



## LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



### Grandpa's Static

Grandpa was having his afternoon sleep in the armchair and emitting sounds that might easily have come from a cross-cut saw. As father entered the room he saw little Jackie twisting one of grandpa's waistcoat buttons. "What are you doing?" he whispered, "you mustn't disturb grandpa." "I'm not, daddy," said Jackie, "I was just trying to tune him in on something different."

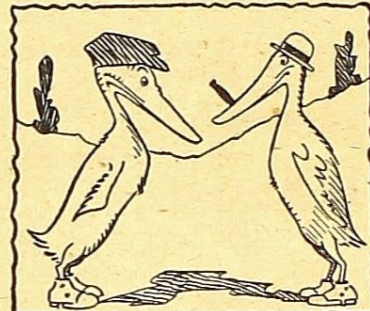
### Exception

A little boy came home from school very much annoyed with his teacher. Little Boy—I hate her! His Mother—Oh, you mustn't say that. The Bible tells us to love everybody. Little Boy—I know, but she wasn't alive when the Bible was written.—Chelsea Record.

### Not to Be Used

Little Jane had been asked to show the week-end guest to her room. Pausing on the way, she pointed out the bathroom, and touching one of the pretty embroidered towels, said: "Of course you know that these are not to be used."—Indianapolis News.

### JUSTIFIED



"Why did they expel Mr. Crow from the Country club?" "Oh, for caws."

### Misunderstanding

"Were you never tempted to become a linguist?" "What's the use?" rejoined Senator Sorghum. "Even the people who speak the same language are no longer able to come to an understanding."—Washington Star.

### Determined

"It is not the time to ask me for a job. My goods are being seized tomorrow." "Do you know if they want any body to help seize them?"—Lausanne L'Illustre.

### New Models

Dick's father is an automobile salesman. Recently his sister came home displaying pennies she had earned. The lad looked them over and said: "I'd sure like to have them, they are the new models."

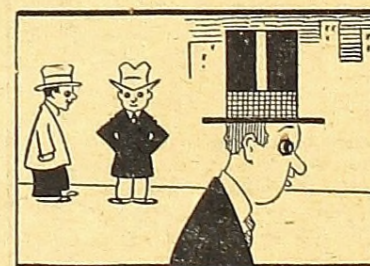
### No Tips

Old Gentleman—There's been no change here for ages—has there? Walter—Not under the plates.—London Humorist.

### No Duck!

"Mamma, there's a man here at the door to see you." "Does he have a bill?" "No, mamma. Just a plain nose!"

### HIS ERROR



"Jones is a self-made man." "I know. He surely made a mistake in not consulting an expert."

### Forbidden

"My wife has been forbidden to cook." "Is she ill?" "No, I am."—Madrid Buen Humor.

### A Little Premature

First Little Girl—What's your last name, Marie? Second Little Girl—I don't know yet; I ain't married!

## FOLLOWING "COPY"

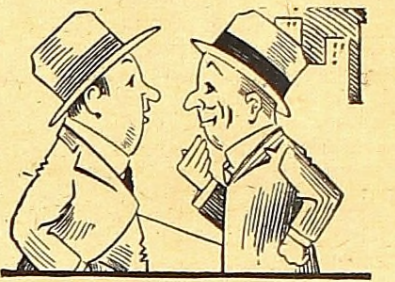
The amateur band practice was being held, but something had gone wrong in the piece which had just been tried. Somebody had spoiled the effect.

The conductor of the band glared at the cornet player. "Why on earth," he yelled, "did you leave off playing just as we got to the chorus?" "Well," said the cornet player (a raw recruit), "on my music it said, 'Refrain'—so I did!"

### Find a Synonym

"Jack Newrich seems to have quite a lot of common sense." "Don't let his mother hear you say that; she hates anything common."—London Tit-Bits.

### TRACING HIM



"Where is Jones?" "Cruising around somewhere in the business section." "I'd like to see him. Are you acquainted with any of his coaling stations?"

### Too Much Competition

"Excuse me, sir, but have you finished your soup?" "Yes. Why do you ask?" "Now we can begin the concert."—Oltzen Woche Im Bild.

### A Problem

"So you like your two lovers equally?" "Yes, dad. I simply don't know which to marry first."—Venice Gazette Illustrato.

### Followed Instructions

"Did you do as I told you, Mary, and ask whether the chicken was young or old before you bought it?" "Yes, ma'am; it is old."—Dublin Opinion.

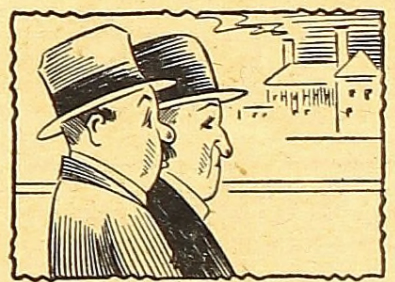
### Rare Meat

Landlady—Do you like your beef this rare, Miss Phip? Boarder—Since you ask me; it is too rare—I would like it a little oftener.

### Singing

Wife (at bathroom door)—Dinner's on the table, John. Hurry and finish your bath. Husband—Coming, dear! Just one stanza and I'm through.

### UNIQUE



"They say opportunity knocks but once." "Yes, it's the only knocker that stops there."

### Saving Dad Trouble

Irate Parent—When that young cub who's paying you attention comes again I'll sit on him. Daughter—Oh, let me do it, father.

### Rare Sight

Blinks—The papers say there are a lot of counterfeit twenty-dollar bills in circulation. Jinks—Huh! There are so few genuine ones in circulation, any twenty-dollar bill I got would convince me it was counterfeit.

### His Humble Opinion

Motorist (inquiring his way)—Boy, am I all right for the zoo? Bright Lad—As far as I know you are, Mister, but I'm not running the zoo.—Montreal Gazette.

### Social Question

Mrs. Newrich—What is that? Mr. Newrich—Just a common gray squirrel. "Should I notice it?"—London Tit-Bits.

### Weekly Reminder

Friend—You will soon forget her and be happy again. Jilted Suitor—Oh, no, I shan't! I've bought too much for her on the installment system!—London Answers.

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM**  
THE PERFECT GUM

**SWEETENS THE BREATH**



# FORLORN ISLAND

By EDISON MARSHALL

WNU Service

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## SYNOPSIS

With his yacht, the Intrepid, abandoned by its crew, Felix Horton, millionaire, with his mother, his daughter Nan, and Roy Stuart, puts into Squaw Harbor, Alaska, to recruit. Failing to secure sailors, Horton engages a bunch of nondescript stranded there. A gigantic Pole, Sandomar, is their leader. Captain Waymire, the Intrepid's skipper, is an old friend of Eric Ericksen, unemployed, but holding master's papers, and he engages to sail as chief officer. Horton is seeking uncharted islands. 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 wrecked by one of Sandomar's crew. Eric takes command of a small boat, with Horton, his mother and daughter, Nan's maid Marie, and Roy Stuart. Unable to help, they watch Sandomar kill Captain Waymire and leave the ship with his crew. Waymire has thrown Eric a revolver. From one of the Aleuts, ashore, speaking a little English, Eric learns there is no communication with the outside world. Ericksen, priestess of the island, descended from a white man in the remote past, also knowing a little English, welcomes the castaways.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Like 'ell we're going out together," Garge's tone dripped with malice; behind him the faces of the gang were darkening and twisting. "You'll go your way, and we'll go ours. We know the tricks you'd play! You'd have Sandy and the boys in the first jall you come to, for mutiny and killing on the 'igh seas."

Horton still hoped to make peace. "It's furthest from my mind. If you behave well here on the island, the rest will be forgotten when you leave." "We don't 'ave to leave. We're as safe 'ere as any place in the world. And if we do leave, you won't—you understand that? If you let us 'ave our way, and we're going to 'ave it anyhow, you and your pals may still be on top of the ground when that time comes—if not, y'ell be where you can't 'arm us any more."

Before Horton could answer, the whole aspect of the situation changed. It was only threatening before, now the storm had begun to break. A long arm, the same thickness from wrist to elbow, swept about Garge's shoulders and hurled him back. Now Sandomar himself stood before his pack, his sunken eyes agleam, his black hair, growing in a curious swirl, erect like the hackles of a beast.

To go with such a face and form, his voice should have been a hoarse growl, his speech debased. Instead he used a dull monotone, cold as a line of print—and his words told of long nights' reading and deep thought. It was like meeting an educated gorilla. Nan felt a stir at the base of her scalp that was the nearest to real horror her life had known.

"I am Sandomar," he began. "I speak for these men. I do not hear, but I speak. We no longer work for you. It's every one for himself, now. The ship has gone down; everything is swept away. There is no more civilization. There is no more law."

No one answered him. Apparently there was no answer possible. All that Horton had stood for was at the bottom of the sea. His checkbook was a useless scrap of paper. His sky had fallen down upon his head, and his earth was crumbling under his feet. All, all was gone.

"I will be in no hurry to leave here," Sandomar's monotone ran on. "It is the first time in my life that I am free." Then, without a change of voice or expression: "Always I have been denied what is best in life: the pick of the food, the pick of the women. I have eaten scraps, I have handled ugly-faced, old, and worn-out jades. That is all over now and tonight I will make a new start."

The blood left Horton's cheek, but a piercing light was in his eyes. That he had made up his mind to fight to the finish Eric knew well. "Give me that revolver," he whispered.

But Eric shook his head. "Wait. It's not time yet."

Sandomar saw the message pass, and his luminous eyes moved quickly to Garge's right hand. The lean little fingers flickered briefly, fast as a swallow's wings; Sandomar's lip curled in contempt.

"No one will interfere with me," he said. "One of you has a gun, but he will keep it to guard his own life. I, Sandomar, will not hurt any of you if you let me have my way—and I will have it anyhow. Tonight I will take one of the girls—the mistress or the servant, I do not care—for my pleasure."

The threat would not have been quite so terrifying had he spoken in a man's voice, instead of the dull monotone like a gorilla that had learned to talk. Marie uttered a low cry, and running to Nan, clutched her hand. But Nan stood erect, her dusky face blanched but calm, her glittering

eyes moving slowly from one of the principals to another: Sandomar, his unstable feet far apart, leaning forward with his great arms bowed, his chin thrown up; Horton, gray and desperate; Roy, cold, speculative, and rational as always; at last Eric, his brown hair blowing in the wind, his long body supple and relaxed, waiting, waiting. Behind these, Mother Horton stood quivering not with fear but rage. The Aleuts stared with sunken, dull eyes.

Horton turned fiercely to Eric. "Curse you, give me that gun!" Eric shook his head absently. Only on one condition could he have obeyed this order, that Horton was a stronger man and a better shot than himself, and it was not true. Eric's only possible rival was Roy, cold-nerved, long-headed, cautious, and calculating, but which of the two was greater was yet to be shown. Anyway, Eric believed in his own destiny. A sense of power swept through him that would yield to no man here. The gun might yet prove the scepter of empire, and he would keep it himself.

This decision made, he stepped out of the fading light into the ruddy glow of the fire. Sandomar's gang, now edging slowly forward, stopped in their tracks.

"You'd better stay out of this 'ere," Garge said shrilly. The absurd view grated on every nerve in the crowd. "Sandy'll bust you open."

Eric did not look at him. His blue



"I Am Sandomar," He Began, "I Speak for These Men. I Do Not Hear but I Speak."

eyes were fixed on the little glowing triangles under Sandomar's bony, protruding brows. There was no hatred in that clash, but a passionless and implacable enmity. Both were keen judges of men; both knew fear. "Get out of my way," Sandomar muttered. "There are eight of us—perhaps nine—and you are only one." He reached his immense long arm, picked up a boulder the size of a coconut, and held it low to the ground. "You can not kill more than one of us with your gun before your ribs will be caved in. You had best stand aside and save your shells for your own need."

"If I can kill only one, that one will be you," Eric spoke slowly and clearly. "You can't have the girl, Sandomar. Now or any time."

Sandomar glanced aside to the quivering claws of his jackal. His own wrist grew tense, the boulder shook a little in his grasp, and Eric's hand went to his revolver butt. For an instant he toyed with the thought of killing the creature here and now. It was the rational thing to do—Roy and he would agree on this point—provided the red-eyed pack would scatter. But Garge and the rest were crazed with a drink more debasing than rum, new-found freedom from all law. One act of violence might turn this frenzied scene into a shambles. Their drawn black faces told that when Sandomar fell they would not cower, but would charge in a howling mass, break Eric down, and wipe out everyone who stood between them and their prize.

He made no move to fire. Perhaps this was a fatal mistake, but he must follow his pilot star.

"You want one of the girls for yourself?" Sandomar asked. "One of them, yes." There seemed nothing strange in this answer, even to Nan, so swiftly and utterly had every old form passed away, and so simple and direct had all things become. "But that's not my reason. No man can have any woman on this island save by her own consent. That's the law."

Garge's fingers flickered again. "But there is no law here!" Sandomar's monotone was pitched higher, giving a strange, startling effect of emphasis. "All law is gone."

"There is a new law," Eric spoke quietly, but his voice had resonance and his face a light never present before, the deep exultation born of conscious power.

When Garge had interpreted, Sandomar spoke a single syllable, a question pregnant with meaning and event. "You?"

With a single syllable, Eric answered "I."

Then, with a casualness that somehow held a new and sober dignity, much as one of his viking forebears, in a winged hat, might speak to a conquered tribe on the Saxon coast: "Anyone who breaks the law will be killed."

## CHAPTER V

Eric had no need to show his revolver. To behold Law, drowned and dead in the sea, rise up calm and

strong seemed to stun his enemies. They were set for a bloody fight and loss of life on both sides, but not for this ghost of the past, this sublime, eternal force that Eric had taken into his hands.

Sandomar dropped his stone, then his eyes. Eric knew that tonight he was master. "You'd better go now, to your sleeping quarters," he said. "I'll meet you all in the morning, and give you the line-up. It will be a hard day tomorrow."

Sandomar hesitated a second or two, opened his immense drooping mouth as though to speak, then turned with a grunt. Quickly he hobbled away, his men following him without one backward glance.

His eyes luminous and his heart leaping, Eric returned to the fire. His exultation was dying swiftly, cold clutched his bones, and he feared to speak lest his shaking voice would betray his now-faltering faith. Nan was eyeing him half in wonder, half in defiance. Roy calmly lighted a smoke, and turned with a sardonic smile.

"I hand it to you, Ericksen. That was a fine bluff."

Eric pulled himself together and steeled his heart. "It wasn't a bluff. I'm in command of the island. It's going to be under marine law and I'm the captain. I don't fancy the job, but someone's got to do it, to save the girls and all our lives. You can get that through your heads right now."

Nan found herself between two fires. Her eyes were lustrous, and she remembered with a strange, sweet faintness of heart Eric's breast crushing hers and the warmth of his lips; but her head was up and her cheeks darkly glowing. This was a challenge she could not refuse. The native enmity of two free souls flamed up again.

"I'm not going to get it through my head," was her cold reply. "I'm grateful to you, too, for a magnificent bluff, but don't spoil it by carrying it too far."

Eric's shoulders sagged. He could fight no more tonight, he was dog-tired. "I'll take the matter up with you in the morning. Now I'm going to bed and I think you'd better do the same. As long as you stay here, it will be an invitation for that gang to make more trouble."

Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown; and that night the devils of fear and worry rode Eric hard.

Had he acted for the best? Could he finish what he had begun? Should he have killed Sandomar, when he had the chance? Wouldn't it have been better to have shared responsibility with Roy and Horton? In commanding the island, would he not antagonize the natives, whose help was vital to his ultimate victory? And what on earth did he mean by telling Sandomar that he wanted one of the girls for himself?

Of all his follies, this was the worst. Surely it was not true. His only aim and hope was to save the expedition. He would have no time or energy for day-dreaming of the unobtainable. Yet she kept haunting his thoughts . . . the deep, still pools of her eyes, glamorous in their heavy fringe of lash . . . the dusky gloss of her hair, blowing in the wind . . . the warm golden tan of her satin flesh . . . the exquisite curved lines of her form.

He slept at last, to be awakened by a hand on his shoulder. Silently Roy beckoned him to the open turf-house door. As dawn stretched a pale arm over the eastern sea, the Aleut hunters gathered on the creek-bank to perform a heathen rite.

They were naked save for a kind of loin-cloth, probably made of birdskin. Forming a circle, with tawny arms upraised, they chanted slowly in unison. Presently they waded into the stream, and with their cupped hands, splashed the icy water three times over their bodies, in rhythm with the chant. Then they sprang out and sprinted to their huts.

Roy's cold eyes were fairly glittering. "Eric, isn't this the beginning of the lunar month—the new moon?"

"There'll be a new moon tonight." "This is a wonderful thing. I've read about the ceremony, the Russians recorded it on their first visits to the Aleut Islands, but it was thought to have passed from the earth. It's a pagan rite; you notice the priestess took no part in it."

"I'd like to know what they were saying," Eric said.

"I'll tell you, and I bet when you ask Chechaquo, he'll back me up. The first part of the chant was an invocation for the sun to rise—the source of all life. When they were splashing themselves, each man was saying: 'I am not dead—I am not asleep—I am alive!'"

And now Eric, too, must show that he was not dead, not asleep, but alive. Banishing all doubt and fear, believing in his destiny, he sent word by Chechaquo that every soul on the island must gather on the beach. What if someone, native or white, refused to come? The answer was—force. There could be no half-way measures now, no compromise. He had gone too far to back down.

Every soul came. In his blue, officer's coat, his eyes the hue of the sea behind him, Eric stood before the crowd and announced the new administration, the dictatorship of Forlorn Island, the coming of the White Man's Law.

First, native and alien must work together, to make the island fruitful. There could be no idle hands. The children must help within their powers; the white women, as well as the squaws must do their part. No one could be supported in idleness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# Howe About: For the Friends Not Looked For

Our Legal System Captain and Pastor Sarah Bernhardt

By ED HOWE

WE NOW know Samuel Insull was a very bad man. How much of his bad conduct was recommended to him as legal by his lawyers? Insull didn't invent all or half of the schemes which lost seven hundred million dollars for investors. What proportion of them were invented by his attorneys? Go back to the records in Insull's case, and no doubt many astounding court decisions in his favor may be found.

One of the admissions we must finally make is that our legal system is as bad as our political system, and as much in need of purging. The Constitution we have so long been taught (by lawyers) to respect is kicked about by lawyers and judges as idle boys kick a football.

And this is not the raving of a countryman; every reasonably honest and intelligent judge and lawyer says so.

The departure from morals which has resulted in so much trouble for the world is not confined to picnics, parked automobiles in dark places, or to banks, or to politics, but has reached every phase of our existence.

There was once a sea captain said to be a backslider, and a pastor called to talk to him.

"You have a compass with which to guide your ship," said the good man, "yet you have not a single guide to your moral conduct."

I heard the story from the religious when a boy, and have been hearing it ever since. It has always seemed to me foolish; I do not like art of that kind. A sea captain goes everywhere; sees everything. What moral guide can such a man lack that a modest and secluded pastor may possess?

It is an enormous statement for a small man to make, but I believe moral teaching has been wrong from the beginning. Always we have mixed the gods with it, although the gods have never had anything to do with the case. There is no sound recommendation for better behavior beyond the simple truth that honesty is the best policy.

I wonder Sarah Bernhardt is not used instead of P. T. Barnum as an extreme example of the successful publicity seeker. When nothing else offered to attract attention to her, she set fire to her own room. And if we had honest criticism and honest public opinion, I do not believe she would be rated as a moderately good actress.

One rough old writing rascal, in his references to women, frequently said: "Remember the whip!" Probably he was an advocate of whipping good women; he seems to have admired all such, and history records he was often ridiculous in running after them.

What he probably meant was that had Louis XVI whipped his queen for fanatical devotion to bad men, and Czar Nicholas whipped the czarina for fanatical devotion to bad religion, the lives of millions of good women and children would have been enormously bettered.

Both these foolish women lost their lives because of mistaken enthusiasm for bad causes; the czarina's husband and children were murdered with her. (Note that the czarina, whose speciality was gross morality, was worse punished than the queen whose speciality was gross immorality.) I sometimes regret one of the queen's surviving sons was not executed with her; because of his mother's neglect of her home he was the worst boy of his age (eight) recorded in history.

I have never known a husband not a little ashamed if he failed to properly control his household; and the Bible strongly hints every husband has such a right and duty.

Most people will read only that with which they agree.

I believe Oscar Wilde was mistaken in more ways than any other man who ever lived, but have just read his "De Profundis" with interest, as I have read many of his other books and plays.

He was the foulest man of whom I have ever heard, and possibly one of the most intelligent; certainly one of the world's best writers. I cannot refuse to read such a man because I do not always agree with him.

He wrote many plays that sparkle with intelligence and wit, but in his "Salome" I cannot see a single reason why it should have been written, or why anyone should wish to read it: foul, silly, bloody; and, fortunately, a failure. He was that uneven in everything.

I have never known a single human being of whom I entirely approved; I have never entirely approved of myself.

It is frequently said during the present hard times: "The honest and thrifty are in no better state than the crafty and wasteful." All have been cruelly hurt, but there never was a time when the honest and thrifty were not a little better off than the careless and dishonest.

In the smaller affairs to which men are daily accustomed they are frequently quite capable, but when they become warriors or statesmen or are placed on exhibition in other large ways, they are usually ridiculous.

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# "Shelf of Welcome" Will Be Found Invaluable to Hostess.

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

Elaborating on a subject of more than usual interest to all hospitably inclined, but sometimes puzzled, hostesses, the following, written by an accepted authority, is self-explanatory:

"In answer to an article which I wrote a short time ago, about unthinking visitors, I have been literally deluged with letters by air mail and otherwise. Most of them have given further examples of inconsiderate visitors; a very few protested that I made my example hosts and hostesses innately inhuman. The other letters have sympathized, and many have asked that I devise a means whereby an unexpected visitor or two might be asked to stay.

"First of all then, let me say that I am sorry if I made my hostesses appear unfriendly. It does not seem to me that a hostess is inhospitable because she finds it inconvenient that neighbors, or more especially acquaintances, should choose the hour of mealtime to pay a visit. In fact, one of the letters on my desk at this moment is from a hostess whose situation almost duplicates that of my heroine. Her own particular distress is caused by a clergyman who has been a cherished friend of her family for many years.

She and her husband 'think the world of him' and would be only too glad to welcome him for dinner or supper, or even breakfast, as often as he could come, if only he would not make his unannounced appearance within a minute or two of mealtime, and often with a total stranger in tow.

"Heretofore she has contrived to give him a meal of sorts, but last Sunday evening he arrived just as she and her husband and son had seated themselves at table, and with him were two strangers. By an unlucky chance their supper, made up of remnants left from dinner, was not over-generous for three, and the larder was literally empty. There was nothing to do but hurry into the living room to receive him and sit there all evening—all six of them probably supperless.

"Just why this particular hostess hesitates to ask the clergyman not to put her in this same situation again, I cannot imagine. It would seem simple enough to write him exactly why she could not invite them for supper. He will no doubt answer that it did not matter what she served or where she served it. To which she will have to reply that to her both mattered very much in deed. At all events, that hungry evening will perhaps linger in his memory and remind him to let her know in time to be prepared before he comes again.

"As a matter of fact, it would be easy enough—if it were not a question of empty purse—to be prepared by always keeping what might be called a Jack Horner Shelf of Welcome. This term is totally unknown to etiquette, and is intended merely as a suggestion—to young housekeepers especially—that hospitality is limited only by the trouble you are willing to take plus a little commonplace forehandness. You could go far beyond preparations

for an extra two or three and prepare as easily for an extra dozen.

"Let us say that you and your husband love people, which is exactly why friends are inclined to swarm into your house late in the afternoon, on holidays especially, when markets are shut; let us say your cook is out, or that you have no cook, or anyone. At all events, let us say a lot of people come in for tea, stay and stay until it gets to be dinnertime. John, your husband, shows symptoms, which you know very well are hungry symptoms—and still your friends stay. In your own mind you go over the foods in the ice box. Your perfectly good supper for two might do for three, but at the moment you are ten or eleven. You could not seat eleven at your dining table even had you expected them for supper. You cannot ask your visitors to go home; moreover you would not want them to leave if John were not hungry—and you perhaps hungry, too, and from their lingering behavior, dinner is seemingly the last thing your friends are worrying about.

"Therefore, in answer to you whose situation is often this exactly, let us devise ever-ready preparations. Why not keep in the attic, or any storage space anywhere, enough camp chairs and card tables of the same size, which can be stood about separately or put together as a single long table across the end of the living room, with covers of red cotton damask or of anything, which suggests a picnic rather than the white cloth of a conventional table?

"A Jack Horner Shelf of Welcome means merely that a shelf of provisions is sealed over with paper pasted across it like a Jack Horner pie, so that its contents shall never be depleted. Fill this shelf with your own choice from the unlimited varieties of foods put up in glass or tins ready to eat as they are, or as soon as heated. Also, on this shelf in preparation for unusual numbers, keep high stacks of paper cups and plates, and napkins, and even spoons and forks. Then, when the party is over, all you need to do is to take off what you want to keep, and dump cups, plates and napkins into the garbage can! In stocking your Jack Horner Shelf of Welcome, be sure to remember that a man's idea of a meal is something substantial and hot!

"This description, as I said in the beginning, has nothing to do with etiquette further than making it possible to say at any time to any number, 'Do stay! We can have a picnic supper ready in a moment!' and the fact of making it purposely picnic-like in table setting is important because it is disarming to criticism."

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# Longevity in Knowing Just What Not to Eat

It is found that most of the reported miraculous cases of persons reaching the age of one hundred and twenty-five arise from an inability to keep accurate tab. And they occur in strange lands, where statistics are rarely reliable. In America most of the examples of extreme old age are authentic; and it is almost unheard of that anyone passes the one hundred and fifth or one hundred and eighth birthday; but we believe the number of instances is rapidly multiplying. Centenarians are more numerous than ever before.

As Americans learn how to live, how to diet and conserve their vitality, they make their old bodies go on functioning for decades after the Biblical three score and ten. That three score and ten has been definitely raised to four score in thousands of examples. You eat your spinach—or whatever it is—and rejoice in your years. We haven't thoroughly found out yet, just what it is that we ought to eat, but praise be, we now know most of the things we shouldn't. When we con over the weird dishes that medieval man used to consume, we are not surprised that he soon passed out and went to his medieval Paradise.—F. H. Collier, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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SILLY CHILD! CHANGE TO RINSO—IT SOAKS OUT DIRT. CLOTHES COME 4 OR 5 SHADES WHITER WITHOUT SCRUBBING

OH! I HATE WASHDAY SO!

IT SAVES YOUR HANDS, TOO, ROSALIND—THEY'RE LOVELY!

DO YOU BLAME ME FOR BEING PROUD OF MY WIFE?

NOW WONDER he's proud of her! Instead of scrubbing clothes threadbare—she soaks them 4 or 5 shades whiter in Rinsosuds. Clothes last 2 or 3 times longer—what a saving!

The home-making experts of 316 leading newspapers—the makers of 40 famous washers—recommend Rinsos. Gives twice as much suds, cup for cup, as lightweight, puffed-up soaps. Fine for dishes and all cleaning—so easy on the hands. Get Rinsos at your grocer's today.

Rinsos

AMERICA'S BIGGEST-SELLING PACKAGE SOAP



**Jewelry Finds Not New**  
Modern jewelry finds, such as the "dog collar" and the wearing of many bracelets, have been found to date back more than 1,000 years in North America to the Indians.

**Monument an Old-Timer**  
The discovery of an important megalithic monument, believed to be the Druidical Sun Temple, has been reported from Grilly, France. It dates back to 10,000 B. C.

# SPECIALS

For One Week

- |                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| Peanut Butter                 | 20c |
| 2 lb. jar                     |     |
| Pears, 40% Syrup              | 10c |
| No. 2 can                     |     |
| Pineapple Juice               | 15c |
| No. 2 can                     |     |
| Corn, Lake Arbutus            | 21c |
| 3 cans                        |     |
| Heinz Catsup                  | 19c |
| bottle                        |     |
| Vanilla                       | 15c |
| 7 oz. jug                     |     |
| Sauer's Root Beer Extract     | 15c |
| bottle                        |     |
| Famo Biscuit Flour            | 23c |
| package                       |     |
| Puffed Wheat                  | 10c |
| package                       |     |
| Puffed Rice, package          | 15c |
| Fly Tox, 16 oz. bottle        | 49c |
| Fruit Jar Holder & Wrench Set | 25c |
- Bring in your card for Free package of "Kellogg's Whole Wheat Biscuit"

**Emil H. Buch**  
Phone 55 We Deliver

## No. 1 Continued from the First Page

Lloyd Culham of Cabri, Saskatchewan, arrived Saturday for a month's visit with relatives.

George Hoffmann of Saginaw is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Wilfred Swartz, for a couple of weeks.

Dr. Donald Thompson returned Monday to Chicago after spending the week end at the W. C. Roach home. Miss Dorothy Roach accompanied him home for several weeks' visit.

Mrs. Neil Spring and daughter of Onondaga, Mrs. Kenneth Webster and daughter of Detroit are visiting in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Prescott spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Clare.

Mrs. Wesley Groff returned Sunday from Detroit, where she had spent several days.

Mrs. Howard Hillier of Long Lake, Mrs. George Scott of Fenton and mother, Mrs. S. G. Hillier, of Flint visited their aunt and sister, Mrs. Wm. Hatton, this week, returning home on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Groff and children of Detroit are visiting relatives in the city this week.

Wray Cox and Marvin Mallon spent Monday in Harbor Beach.

Misses Clara and Meta Zollweg returned Thursday after spending a few weeks in Detroit with relatives.

Howard Swartz returned Thursday after spending two weeks in Toledo, Ohio, with friends. Miss Eleanor Newman of Toledo accompanied him home for a few weeks' visit.

## No. 2 Continued from the First Page

Sixth Inning  
Tawas City—Musolf struck out. Laidlaw lined to Owen. Brown singled, but was out trying to stretch it, Matheson to Cornalia. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Roscommon—Martian singled. LeClair made a nice running catch of Cetnar's fly. Matheson forced Marttian, Musolf to Main. Gardner fanned. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Seventh Inning  
Tawas City—LeClair singled. Mallon doubled, scoring LeClair. Main singled. Noel fanned. Sieloff was safe at first when Marttian fumbled his grounder, Mallon scoring. Main was trapped off third, Bennett to Marttian. Zollweg fied to Matheson. Two runs, three hits, one error.

Roscommon—Owen singled. Cornalia fied to Noel. Rutledge hit in front of the plate and was out, Laidlaw unassisted. Gulley fanned. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Eighth Inning  
Tawas City—Musolf fanned. Laidlaw popped to Owen. Brown singled. LeClair doubled. Mallon singled, scoring Brown and LeClair. Owen tossed out Main. Two runs, three hits, no errors.

Roscommon—Bennett singled, and was out stealing, Laidlaw to Main. Marttian walked. Cetnar popped to Brown. Darty batted for Matheson, and Brown tossed him out. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Ninth Inning  
Tawas City—Price playing right for Roscommon. Noel fied to Marttian. Sieloff doubled. Zollweg fied to Rutledge. Musolf singled. Rutledge dropped Laidlaw's fly. Sieloff scoring. Brown fied to Rutledge. One run, two hits, one error.

Roscommon—Kiley batted for Gardner and struck out. Owen doubled. Cornalia and Rutledge struck out. No runs, one hit, no errors.

**Blanket Makers in Castes**  
In a recent district of Meerut, India, here are 50,000 sheep, which yield 51,000 pounds of wool for blanket weaving. Caste plays a part there, says the British Empire Chamber of Commerce Magazine, and one may see Gularias or Hindu shepherds tending these sheep while Mohammedan kamallas carry on the actual manufacture of the blankets. When the industry enjoyed a boom, these workers were assisted by jullias, who are otherwise engaged in cotton or silk weaving.

**Valuable Asset**  
"A good-natured man," said Uncle Eben, "is a comfortable playmate, but it's a fightin' man you needs in trouble."

**Marginal Lands**  
The term "marginal lands" refers to lands that are unproductive in that they cannot be cultivated profitably.

**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 13th day of July, A. D. 1933.

Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Katherine Cowley, mentally and physically incompetent.

Ernest Bailey, guardian, having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is Ordered, That the 7th day of August, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, as said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

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

DAVID DAVISON,  
Judge of Probate.

A true copy. 3-28

## ALABASTER

Miss Harriet Cackler of Detroit spent the week end with friends here.

Mrs. John White, Miss Alice White, Mrs. August Benson and Mrs. Grace McKiddie spent Monday and Tuesday in Traverse City.

Mr. and Mrs. Travers Ousterhout and family returned to Remus Saturday after spending a week here.

Matthew Johnson and Mrs. Sefer Johnson of Pontiac visited friends here on Monday.

Mrs. Adolph Christenson was pleasantly surprised Wednesday afternoon when a group of friends came to help celebrate her birthday. A delicious lunch was served.

Sheriff and Mrs. Clarence G. King and Mr. Randall of Mio spent Thursday with Mrs. J. L. Brown.

Louis Benson, Sr. and Mr. Holden of Flint are spending a few days camping here.

J. E. Anderson and son and Amos Hendrickson spent Thursday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bullock, son, Richard, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Potter, son, James, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Powrie, sons, Mac and Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Whiting, who have been camping on the shore, returned to their homes in Flint on Sunday.

Mrs. Gus. Proulx spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Anderson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neilson at Turner.

Mrs. E. Hendrickson spent the week end with relatives in Turner.

## No. 3 Continued from the First Page

This work is to be congratulated as well. It is my honest conviction that what you are doing in the way of constructive service will bring you, personally and individually, returns the value of which it is difficult to estimate.

"Physically fit, as demonstrated by the examinations you took before entering the camps, the clean life and hard work in which you are engaged cannot fail to help your physical condition and you should emerge from this experience strong and rugged and ready for a re-entrance into the ranks of industry better equipped than before.

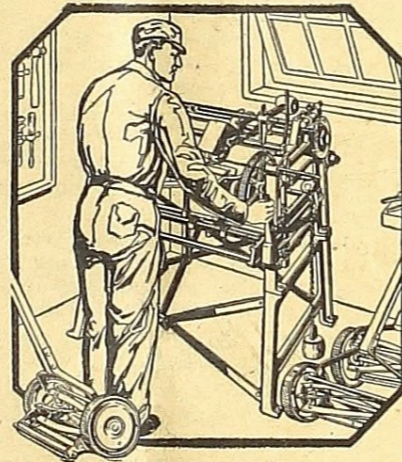
"Opportunities for employment in work for which individually you are best suited are increasing daily and you should emerge from this experience splendidly fitted to enter the

## Wiring Repairing Appliances

### TUTTLE ELECTRIC SHOP

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

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**Lawn Mowers**  
**Sharpened**  
**August Luedtke**  
Phone 300 Tawas City

## MERSCHER

DRY

## CLEANERS

PHONE 120

competitive fields of endeavor which always mark the industrial life of America.

"I want to congratulate you on the opportunity you have and to extend to you my appreciation for the hearty cooperation which you have given this movement which is so vital a step in the nation's fight against the depression and to wish you all a pleasant, wholesome and constructive helpful stay in the woods."

## No. 4 Continued from the First Page

Mrs. R. Hickey and Mrs. L. Hayes spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Little left on Wednesday for a week's visit in Detroit.

Mrs. H. N. Butler and daughter, Mrs. H. Maaske, who have been visiting in Detroit, Flint and Clio for a week, returned home.

Mrs. S. Johnson of Detroit spent a few days with Miss Selma Hagstrom.

Mrs. G. O'Connell of Washington, D. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Curry, and mother, Mrs. Quackenbush.

Mrs. Harry Hagstrom, who spent several weeks in Detroit, returned Monday.

Mrs. Albert Black of Bay City spent Thursday in the city.

**Women Called Worst Smugglers**  
English customs officers say that women are the worst amateur smugglers because they try to get silk garments into the country without paying duty.

## 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

**Belfast Moves Statues**  
Statues of famous men, which long have been among the ornaments of Belfast, Ireland, are giving way to progress. Because of the heavy traffic on streets in which they stand, the city is moving them either to quieter places or back to the frontage of buildings.

**Word With a Past**  
The word "mountebank" comes from the Italian, "montabanco," meaning "to mount on a bench," and it's from that it derives its present meaning of quack or charlatan. In the old days the fakes would climb on a bench or platform in the open market and proclaim their wares.

## LEAF'S DRUG STORE

EAST TAWAS, MICHIGAN

Dear Friend:

IF THE PRESIDENT of the world's largest manufacturers of drug store merchandise were to say to you: "I want you to be my exclusive agent in East Tawas," would you accept the offer?

That's exactly what has happened to us—and we have accepted. This store is now your REXALL DRUG STORE, the exclusive agent in this neighborhood for all the trademarked merchandise of the great United Drug Company.

From now on, in addition to all the drug store items which have satisfied you in the past, you can get the internationally known Rexall Remedies, Purest Products, Cara Nome, Shari and Jonteel Toilet Goods, Artstyle and Gales Candies, Kanteel and Defender Rubber Goods, Symphony, Lord Baltimore and Cascade Stationery and all the other exclusive Rexall products.

You save money when you buy those products instead of others. This is why—all exclusive Rexall Merchandise is made in the thirteen laboratories and factories of the United Drug Company. From there, it goes, not to any middleman or wholesaler, but direct to 10,000 Rexall Drug Stores, located in the United States, Alaska, Canada, Newfoundland, Great Britain, Ireland, Bermuda, British Guiana, Mexico, South Africa, Egypt and China. Always remember that. There's no middleman in the Rexall Plan; the savings go to you.

The next time you need anything obtainable at a drug store, come here. Let us point out the superior features of our new Rexall Merchandise. Let us show you how much money you can save without any sacrifice of quality.

We sincerely thank you for your past cooperation. We hope and feel sure that you will receive even greater satisfaction now that we are a Rexall Drug Store.

Very truly yours,  
**LEAF'S DRUG STORE**  
The Rexall Store

# OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT

HAVING leased the Dease Garage, and after making extensive alterations to the building, we are now open for business, featuring Motor Oils, Greases, Tires, Batteries, Accessories and Auto Supplies, at both wholesale and retail.

Our retail department, under the direction of Mr. Ernest R. Schmalz, offers to the people of this community the following quality merchandise:

## MAXIMILE OILS AND GREASES

"The World's Finest Lubricants"

Used by the U. S. Air Corps, State of Michigan, County Road Commissions and leading cities everywhere. People of this section do not need an introduction to these high grade lubricants. Come in and let us service your car with that Good Gulf LUBRICATED Gasoline and MAXIMILE Motor Oil.

## CORDUROY TIRES

The Tire Deluxe. This is the season to equip your car with safe, Guaranteed Tires. During the next 10 days we will take your used tires in exchange for brand new FACTORY FRESH Corduroys at a VERY LIBERAL ALLOWANCE.

Corduroy DeLuxe Tires are guaranteed against all road hazards, such as cuts, bruises, misalignment, underinflation, etc. We make the adjustment right here at our store. No waiting. No sending tires into the factory. No repair jobs. You get a new tire, here and now. We buy Corduroy Tires direct from the factory. No middleman's profit, so you are receiving—

## Finest Quality---Lowest Price

Most Liberal Guarantee

Its time to get new tires. PRICES WILL ADVANCE. Come in and let us explain the New Corduroy plan.

## SUPERIOR BATTERIES

We carry a full and complete line of these Batteries. Fully guaranteed. If a battery bought from us fails to render service, bring it in and we will give you a new one. In addition we recharge and repair storage batteries of all kinds.

## GARAGE SERVICE

The Garage Division will be under the able supervision of Mr. Fred Rempert. Expert service rendered on all makes of cars at prices that are right.

In addition to the above, we will carry a complete line of Auto Accessories. When in need of anything for your car see us first. We respectfully solicit your patronage.

# Northern Oil Co., Inc.

Wholesale and Retail  
A. P. KRUEGER, General Manager  
PHONE 89 F-2 NIGHT PHONE 89 F-3

## FAMILY THEATRE

EAST TAWAS

R. C. A. Sound - Open Every Evening  
Shows at 7:30 and 9:00—Sunday Matinee at 3:00  
Cooled Comfort With Our New Air Conditioning System

This Friday and Saturday "California Trail"

Sunday and Monday, July 16-17

LIONEL BARRYMORE  
in CLARENCE BROWN'S production  
**LOOKING FORWARD**

with Lewis Stone - Benita Hume - Phillips Holmes  
Shown with 'Looney Tune' and 'Taxi Boys' Comedy

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs. July 18, 19 and 20

A LOVE STORY THAT WILL TEACH YOU A LOT ABOUT LIFE!

RUTH CHATTERTON  
Lily Turner  
GEORGE BRENT  
with FRANK McHUGH and GUY KIBBEE  
Shown with News and Technicolor Musical Comedy

Friday-Saturday July 21 and 22

**LUCKY DEVILS**  
A thrill-romance of movie stunt men  
With BILL BOYD  
DOROTHY WILSON  
WILLIAM GARDON  
ROSE ARLE, David O. Selznick, executive producer  
I.R.O. Radio lecture  
Shown with News, Fables and 2-reel Comedy

## COMING ATTRACTIONS

July 23 and 24—"BELOW THE SEA," with Ralph Bellamy.  
July 25, 26, 27—Jack Oakie in "SAILOR BE GOOD."  
July 28 and 29—Chic Sales in "DANGEROUS CROSSROADS."  
Soon—"THE BARBARIAN," "CENTRAL AIRPORT."