

THE TAWAS HERALD

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TAWAS CITY

TAWAS CITY VICTORIOUS AT EAST TAWAS

Dr. and Mrs. Patrick Loobey of Detroit spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Trainor.

Mrs. Martin A. Wellna of Dearborn and Mrs. Stephen Mielock of Detroit returned to their homes Monday after visiting a week with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Peter Trainor. Master James Mielock will remain for a couple of weeks and visit with his grandparents.

About fifty relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kasischke on Friday evening to help them celebrate their silver wedding anniversary. After an evening of cards, ice cream and cake were served. Mr. and Mrs. Kasischke were the recipients of a number of beautiful gifts. Out of town guests included Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wandersse and daughters, Misses Viola and Ruth of Ann Arbor, Mrs. F. C. Liken and family of Sebewaing, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Neubauer and daughter, Dorothy, of Cincinnati, O. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hoshbach and son, Robert, of Northville are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoshbach, for a couple of weeks.

Herbert Buch is spending a couple of weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Buch, before leaving for Thiensville, Wis., where he will attend the Lutheran Theological Seminary.

Otto Look, daughters, Misses Ruth and Esther, and Walter Kasischke left Sunday for a week's visit at St. Joseph, Mich., and at the Century of Progress Exposition at Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Thayer of Detroit were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leslie.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Horton are spending the week at Chicago attending the Century of Progress Exposition.

Robert Hamilton returned Saturday to Pontiac, after a two weeks visit here with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Fraser and son, Robert, returned to Detroit after spending the week end with Mrs. Fraser's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bright.

Mrs. L. L. Davis spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Mrs. H. N. Belknap left Sunday for a three weeks visit in Lansing and St. Johns with her sons.

Mrs. I. M. Follett of Flint is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Kane this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. McLean and Miss Cronin of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Smith of Plymouth attended the funeral of Mrs. John McLean.

J. A. Murphy was called to Hamilton, Ontario, by the death of a relative. He returned Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Harris of Cadillac spent the week end with Herbert Nisbet at Island Lake.

Harry Gaul of Tawas City has been appointed maintenance foreman of the Tawas division of the Michigan State Highway Department. His duties began immediately.

Mrs. M. E. Friedman of Detroit is spending the week with her son, H. E. Friedman, and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Friedman spent the week end in the city. Mrs. Friedman remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl St. Martin and daughter, Natalie, of Flint were guests at the home of Mrs. St. Martin's mother, Mrs. Amelia Noble, of Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Roach are visiting relatives in Chicago this week.

This city over the week end.

Harting Babcock of Detroit is spending the week with relatives.

Mrs. Ray Smith and son, Jack, left Thursday for a weeks visit at Flint with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George McMillen are spending a couple of days at Flint. (Turn to No. 1, Back Page)

ZITA JOHANN PLAYS OWN LIFE IN MAN WHO DARED

Zita Johann's own life carries all the background of character she will play in "The Man Who Dared," featuring Preston Foster, an imaginative screen biography suggested by incidents in the life of Anton Cermak Chicago's slain mayor. In the picture Miss Johann will be seen as a Bohemian immigrant's daughter who marries Foster and goes with him through life sharing all his sorrows and triumphs.

In real life Miss Johann came to the United States in 1911, when she was seven, daughter of immigrants from Temesvar, Hungary. Finishing her schooling in New York, she took a dramatic course, and after several amateur productions received her first professional engagement with the Theatre Guild Repertory Company on the road, with leads in "He Who Gets Slapped," "Peer Gynt" and "The Devil's Disciple."

Other successes followed and then came several near-entrances into motion pictures. However, her first real opportunity came with Edward G. Robinson in "Tiger Shark." Five feet six and weighing 107 pounds, Miss Johann has an olive complexion and brown eyes and hair. She is fond of horseback riding and swimming and plays the violin.

No other actress was seriously considered by Director Hamilton McFadden for the role of Foster's wife in "The Man Who Dared," which was written by Dudley Nichols and Lamar Trotter, and shows Sunday, Monday and Tuesday at The Rivoli Theatre, Tawas City.

MRS. JOHN McLEAN

Lillian May Beardslee was born February 5, 1868, in the state of Kansas. She came to Clinton county at the age of seven years and moving to Whittemore, Isoco county, at the age of 17 years, where she was a resident for 47 years.

In 1886 she was married to John McLean.

In 1924 they moved to Detroit where she has since resided.

Mrs. McLean passed away Saturday at Providence hospital, Detroit, after an illness of eight weeks. She leaves to mourn her passing, her husband, John McLean, of Detroit; her daughter, Lucille McLean Smith, of Rosedale Gardens, Plymouth; three sons, Charles L. McLean of Tawas City, Leo J. of Detroit, and Murlin of Whittemore; two sisters, Mrs. Edwin Fry and Mrs. H. E. Tothaker; four brothers, Court, Irving, Murlin and Charles L. Beardslee; five grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends in Whittemore, Detroit and Tawas.

The funeral services were held Tuesday from the residence of Charles L. McLean. Rev. David Shugg of Gaylord and Rev. W. A. Gregory of the Methodist Episcopal church officiated. Interment was in Tawas City cemetery.

\$12,000,000 HIGHWAY FUND ALLOCATED TO COUNTIES

Announcement was made Tuesday by Highway Commissioner Murray D. Van Wagoner of the allocation of funds to counties under the Federal Public Works Act which provides \$12,000,000.00 for building of highways in Michigan. This allocation was made by the highway commissioner under the same plan as was followed by the Federal Government in its allocation to the state. It prohibits any political consideration in the assignment of monies to any counties, and is based upon a distribution giving approximately one-third share according to population; one-third according to area and one-third according to highway mileage in each county.

The following is a list of northern counties and the amounts allocated to them:

Iosco	\$80,094.64
Arenac	\$65,967.04
Alcona	\$74,983.51
Alpena	\$84,550.26
Bay	\$144,568.83
Ogemaw	\$74,983.64

CARD OF THANKS

John McLean and the members of his family wish to extend thanks for the many expressions of sympathy and floral tributes received during their recent sad bereavement. We are especially grateful to Rev. Shugg, Rev. Gregory, Nyda Campbell Leslie and Arthur Johnson.

HANSON, McLEAN, JACQUES ARE APPOINTED COUNTY WELFARE COMMISSIONERS

Fred R. Johnson, state relief administrator, announced Wednesday the appointment of H. E. Hanson of East Tawas, C. L. McLean of Tawas City and Henry Jacques of Whittemore as members of the Isoco County Emergency Welfare Commission. These men are to head the organization for relief administration in this county.

HEMLOCK AGAIN VICTORIOUS

Hemlock last Sunday was again victorious over Silver Creek C. C. C. with a score of 8 to 1.

Score by innings:

	R	H	E
Hemlock	4	10	2
Silver Creek	0	0	1
Batteries:	Hemlock—Curry and Bessey. C. C. C.—Thomas, Wasser and Richards.		

C. C. C. BOYS WIN PRAISE IN FOREST WORK

Much has been written about the Civilian Conservation Corps camps, most of which has had to do with life in camps, recreation, etc., but nothing much has as yet been noted as to the worthwhile work that the men of these camps have been accomplishing.

That there have been some real accomplishments goes without saying, but because the camps are scattered over such a wide territory, and for the reason that there is such a variety of work being performed, much time will of necessity elapse before the complete picture of this phase of the work can be drawn. Monthly reports of the work completed and partially completed are now being sent to Forest Service headquarters in Washington, D. C., where they are being compiled for a complete report of all camps now established.

Four of the five camps on the Huron National Forest were established early in May of this year, these being some of the first companies sent out from Camp Custer. The accomplishment record of these camps is therefore probably quite typical of the majority of National forest camps and gives an interesting light on the work activities of the C. C. C. men. Supervisor Fenger, who is in charge of all Forest Service activities on the Huron Forest, gives the following list of accomplishments by the camps under his supervision as of August 1:

Telephone line construction	23
Removal fire hazards	725
Roadside clearing	159
Fireline construction	52
Fireline construction partly completed	37
Maintenance firelines	108
Maintenance minor roads	20
Lookout tower construction	2
Other structures completed	2
Bridges constructed	4
Tourist camps constructed	3
Tourist camp building	7
Tourist camp water systems	2
Tourist camp tables, etc.	15
Emergency landing fields	2
Tree planting, late spring	757
Ground prepared for fall planting	6002
Tree disease control and pre-eradication survey	1300
Forest stand improvement	600
Timber inventory survey	30000
Forest fire suppression	375 man days
Tree nursery work	426 man days

Inasmuch as the camps themselves were not completely constructed for some time after their arrival, the full effect of the entire enrollment was not felt during the first few weeks. As the camps have become better established, results have improved materially and Mr. Fenger states that reports being made by the different camp superintendents indicate that more and better work is being done each succeeding month.

The members of the different companies have all become greatly interested in the various phases of forestry work, and it is a revelation to see how most of the "boys" have developed the technique of their particular jobs, as well as to see how they have developed physically in the comparatively short time they have been in camp. Almost without exception they are tanned to a super- and (Turn to No. 3, Back Page)

JOHN W. SCHROYER

John W. Schroyer, highly esteemed resident of Whittemore, died Wednesday, August 16, at his home in that city. He was nearly 78 years old.

John William Schroyer was born December 14, 1855, at Selingsgrove, Pennsylvania. He was united in marriage to Abbie E. Boyer of the same place in 1876. Not long afterward they decided to seek a permanent home farther west, and after six years in Illinois and one year in Indiana, they moved to southern Michigan, thence to Whittemore, where they have resided for the past 30 years.

Mr. Schroyer was baptized into the Lutheran church when quite young and always clung to that faith. He was a man of sterling character and high ideals. He was interested in public affairs, was kind and took great pride in his family. Always insisting that clean living, honesty and dependability were very essential.

He leaves to mourn, his wife, who was a devoted companion for 57 years, two sons, Charles of Marshall and Leon, one daughter, Mrs. W. A. Curtis of Whittemore, two grand children, besides a number of other relatives and a host of friends to mourn the passing of a good citizen and neighbor. Mr. Schroyer will be missed in the community as well as in the home.

Funeral services were held from the residence Friday afternoon and the remains were taken to Marshall Saturday morning for burial in the family lot in Oak Ridge cemetery. The deepest sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family.

WHEAT CONTROL MEETINGS AT TAWAS CITY-WHITTEMORE

Every Isoco county farmer who has raised wheat within the last three years and is planning on sowing wheat again this fall should attend one of the following meetings—Tawas City, Court House, Friday, Aug. 25, 8:00 p. m. Whittemore, Roll Inn Hall, Saturday, Aug. 26, 8:00 p. m.

Farmers who have raised wheat within the last three years are allowed government money, which comes from the wheat processing tax, to the extent of about 28c per bushel for nearly one-half of his past yearly wheat crop. This will be paid on the 1933, 1934 and 1935 crops.

James M. Gorsline, Wheat Administrator, Isoco County

MARION DAVIES IN OUT-STANDING FILM PORTRAYAL

As a play "Peg O' My Heart" is some twenty years old and yet on the talking screen it is brand new.

The reason for this is in the charming story. In the new Metro Goldwyn-Mayer feature which shows Sunday and Monday, August 27 and 28 at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, Marion Davies breathes new life into the captivating character created in the theatre by Laurette Taylor.

In her deft hands, Peg seems to have a new personality and yet with it loses none of the crystal romance of the Irish gamine we knew so well on the stage. Miss Davies' performance is assuredly the best of many recent appearances. She has endowed her Peg with a finer understanding and sympathy that might be traceable to her own Irish ancestry.

Onslow Stevens is the leading man and the cast includes J. Farrell MacDonald, Juliette Compton, Irene Browne, Tyrrell Davis, Alan Mowbray, Doris Lloyd, Robert Grieg, Nora Cecil, and Geoffrey Gill.

HUNDREDS ENJOY REGATTA RACE EVENTS

The yacht races have had the most wonderful weather beginning Sunday and continuing all through the week up to Thursday.

The following figures indicate the time when the boats crossed the finish line.

Sunday	
Start 3:00 o'clock	Finish
Y. Not	4:37:30
Dale	4:39:00
Gamble	4:39:15
Sero	4:40:45
Chinook	4:41:15
Rogue	4:44:15
Duster	4:49:15
Louise	4:53:00
Yawls—Start 3:30	Finish
Josephine	5:12:15
Sereca	5:57:00

Monday

Class A—Start 2:30	
Free-for-all. No time allowance.	Finish
Chinook	4:30:50
Gamble	4:32:30
Dale	4:33
Sero	4:37:30
Duster	4:38:15
Louise	4:45
Mistral	5:00:05
Yawls	Finish
Josephine	4:57:30
Sereca	5:02:30
Class B—Start 2:30	
Wee Scot	4:02:50
Gull	4:14:05
Snipe	4:15:10
DoNo	4:26:20
Corsair	4:41:30

Tuesday

"Get Under Way Race"	
Start between 2:00 and 2:30. One gun	
Class A	
Free-for-all. No time allowance.	Finish
Dale	4:21:15
Chinook	4:25:40
Rogue	4:26:50
Gamble	4:27:50
Louise	4:29:20
Duster	4:29:20
Lipstick	4:28:30
Mistral	4:29:00
Sero	4:28:45
Class B	
Start between 2:30 and 3:00. One gun	
Canoe	4:59:00
Wee Scot	5:03:20
Gull	5:09:43
Snipe	5:12:55
DoNo	Didn't finish
Corsair	Didn't finish

Wednesday

Class A—Start 2:30	
Dale	3:48:27
Y. Not	3:48:32
Gamble	3:49:03
Mistral	3:52:45
Chinook	3:52:50
Duster	3:53:15
Rogue	3:55:02
Louise	3:57:23
Sero	3:58:15
Fishly	4:04:15
Lipstick	4:04:15
Class B—Start 2:00	
Canoe	3:50:30
Wee Scot	3:51:09
Gull	3:56:00
Pelican	3:57:45
Corsair	Didn't finish
DoNo	Didn't finish
Snipe	Cap sized

Races continue until Saturday evening.

La Marseillaise Thrilling

The martial strains of "La Marseillaise" are always thrilling. It was composed by Capt. Rouget de Lisle, a young artillery officer, while quartered in Strasbourg in 1792. He wrote it one winter evening, and sang it the next morning to a group of friends at the home of Baron Dietrich, mayor of the city. It stirred the furor of patriotism whenever it was played or sung. The insurgents of the French revolution assembled at Marseilles marched on Paris to its straits, and chanted it during the attack on the Tuilleries.

Swing Your Partner

The list of national dances is large, but the most representative are the seguidilla, cachucha, fandango and bolero of Spain; the tarantella, the saltarello and the forlana of Italy; the mazurka and the polonaise of Poland; the calcea of Russia; the reel and highland fling of Scotland; and the jig in Ireland and Wales.

Lucky London!

If London's winter temperature was according to its position on the globe, the thermometer would register about 18 degrees Fahrenheit. As it is, the normal temperature is about 39 degrees.

Discovered in 1515

Most northerly located of all coral islands, the Bermudas were named after Juan de Bermudez, who discovered them in 1515. They form the oldest self-governing colony in the British empire.

Live Fish Storage Not Approved

One hundred and seventy-five years ago an Englishman conceived the idea of storing fish alive by means of a large well-ship and lost a large sum in the venture. Public prejudice against fish thus treated was too much for him.

A Slap at Our Ancestors

War is as if our Simian or Lemurian ancestors had suddenly come into the possession of machine guns, with the power to use them.

EAST TAWAS

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Crofoot and daughter, Thea, and Will Cool and daughter, June, of Savannah, N. Y., visited here this week with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Berube.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Donahue of Bay City spent Wednesday and Thursday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. J. Mielock.

Mrs. H. N. Butler, who spent a week at Flint and Clio, returned home Monday.

Misses Bess Pitcher and Gertrude Booth of Saginaw came Wednesday to spend a week with Mrs. A. J. Carlson and family.

Misses Helen and Margery Johnson, who have been visiting their parents at Cass Lake, Minn., returned East Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith, who have been visiting in the city with Mrs. Smith's parents, returned to their home in Kalamazoo on Monday.

Mrs. S. A. Cowan entertained 12 friends Wednesday. Bridge was played. Mrs. C. L. Barkman won first prize. Mrs. J. Harrington second and Mrs. A. Mallon low. A pot luck dinner was served.

Misses Winnifred Herman, Genevieve Deckert and Helen Misener entertained with a dinner Sunday evening at Mrs. Grant's home in honor of Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Howell and son of Baltimore are visiting in the Tawas with relatives.

Mrs. Dennis McCormick and children of Flint are visiting in the city.

Mrs. Jos. Leedy spent a few days at Grand Rapids with her parents. Miss Frances Klenow left Sunday for a two weeks visit with her sister at Cleveland.

Charles Perry and family of Flint are visiting at the home of John Anderson.

Clyde Evrill of Flint spent the week end with his parents in the city. Edwin Woods has returned home from a weeks visit at Detroit.

Stephen Young and Alfred Johnson, who spent a week in Detroit, have returned home.

Mrs. Bertha O'Connor of Detroit is visiting in the city with her brother, John Miller.

William Haglund and daughters, who have been visiting in the Upper Peninsula, have returned home.

Mrs. C. L. Barkman and son, Aaron, returned Tuesday after spending a few days at Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Sanford Jacobson of Aubeon, Mass., is visiting her brother.

Mrs. Jos. Wingrove and daughter, Betty, who have been visiting in Detroit and Syracuse, N. Y., for a week, returned Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Shivas returned to Detroit after spending several weeks in the city with Mrs. E. Murray.

Mrs. Frank B. Woodford and daughter of Detroit are visiting with Mrs. H. Swanson.

Lawrence McMullen is entertaining his mother from Detroit.

The Presbyterian Aid will be entertained at Mrs. D. Trudell's cottage on Friday for the day.

Mrs. J. McGinnis and children of Detroit are the guests of Mrs. Roy Hickey.

Miss Helen Applin attended the Legion Auxiliary convention which was held at Grand Rapids.

Milton and Miss Regina Barkman and Miss Annabelle Meyers spent Sunday at Detroit.

Miss Doris Simons has returned from a visit at the Century of Progress Exposition at Chicago.

Mrs. Julia Bissette spent the past week at Greenbush.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Berube are entertaining their nephew from Flint.

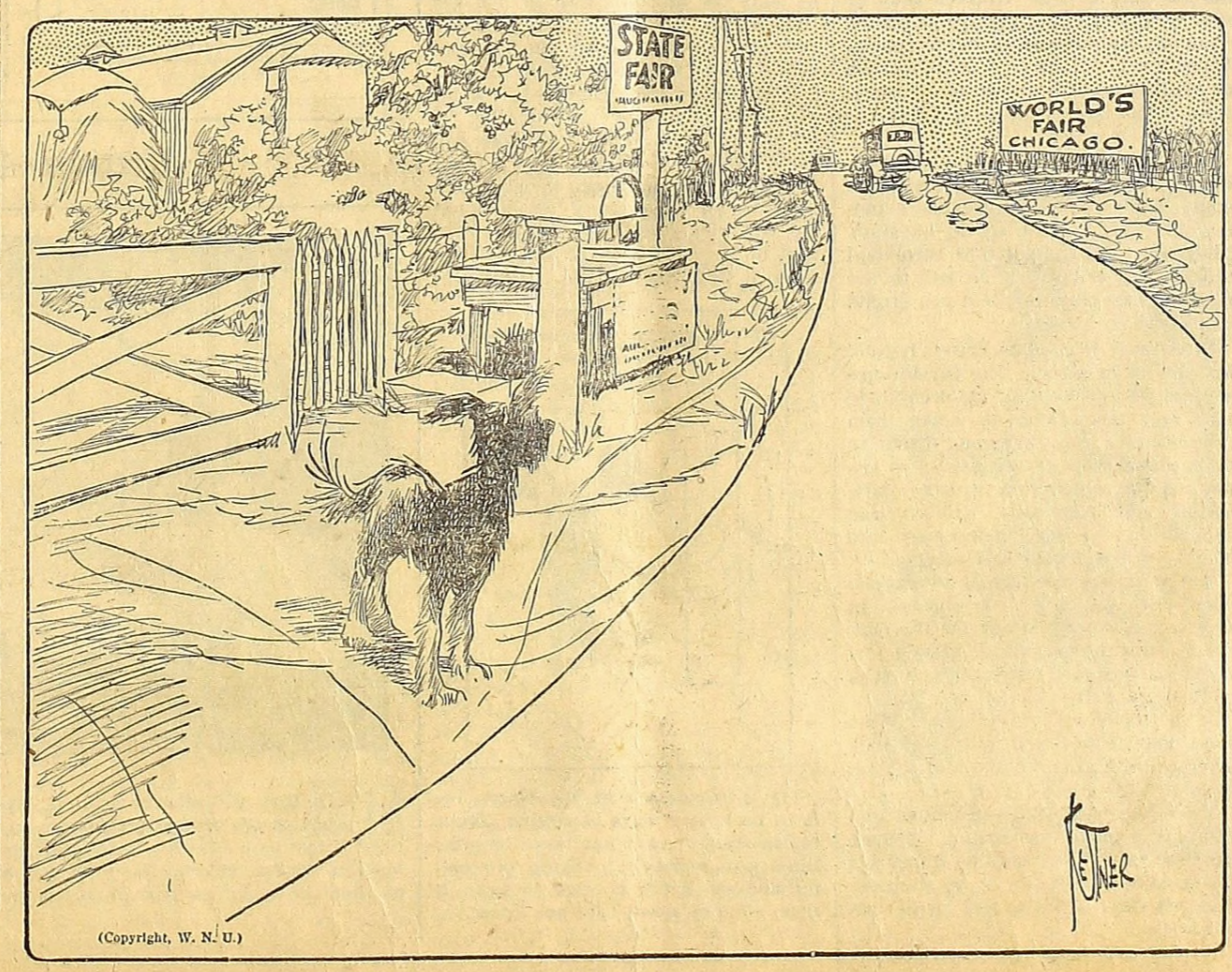
"COCKTAIL HOUR" HAS COMEDY-MUSIC-DRAMA

"Cocktail Hour" will show at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 29, 30 and 31, with Beba Daniels in the starring role. This picture deals with a cleverly timely subject of whether a woman should go out and taste life before she settles down to married life. The leading character in this film is said to be modeled after a noted New York commercial artist.

Cynthia Warren is besieged by offers of marriage; but she wants to be independent of any obligations. A young prince is madly in love with her but she spurns him, as well as a wealthy business man. How she is reconciled to the fact that she had been wrong in her ideas and ideals all the time, forms the theme of the production.

Barry Norton makes a reappearance on the screen as the Prince while Randolph Scott plays the business man. Others in the film include Sidney Blackmer, Muriel Kirkland, Jessie Ralph and George Nardelli.

It's Fair Time



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

Bulgaria Speedup



Pig for Sale in a Sofia Street.

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

BETWEEN the Danube and the Macedonian mountains the traveler sees hardly a single farmhouse; yet "Bulgar" means a man with a plow, and four of every five Bulgarians are farmers. Sofia, founded by Trajan, just missed becoming Constantinople, since Constantine seriously considered it as his capital. Still a small town in 1880, it is now a flourishing city of a quarter of a million inhabitants, the progressive capital of a land of villages.

Although, since hoary antiquity, tidal waves of humanity have swept south through the Balkan passes or east and west along the route to Byzantium, this cross-roads country is still far from the beaten path.

Yet the Orient express passes through Sofia every day, and on the Orient Arrow it is a day's flight from Paris, whose styles it has begun to copy. Before daylight you don the seventy-league boots awaiting you at Le Bourget, airport of Paris; touch earth at Strasbourg, Nurnberg, Prague, Vienna, Budapest and Belgrade, and end the day in your sixth European capital.

Despite the increase in numbers of city dwellers, seeking to buy amusement in the open market, scanning movie posters and photographs of sleek cabaret girls, Bulgaria is an agricultural land, with peasant conservatism and thrift. Among the more or less formal Thanksgiving proclamations of recent times, surely one of the most arresting was Bulgaria's "Our poverty is our riches." A land of homespun may be proof against not only spiritual but also economic depression.

Were one to seek a symbol for economics and spiritual stability, the Bulgarian woman, plying her distaff as she leads meek-eyed oxen through bucolic scenes worthy of a Rose Bonheur, might well serve as a model. But even the Bulgarian Maud Miller has "glanced to the far-off town."

Going Ahead Rapidly.

The rural Bulgarians, whose riches are poverty, are awaking to new desires. Bulgarians have long fostered schools, literature, music, and the drama. But "progress" now means something different—not a lifting up, but a speeding up. City styles and pleasures are stealing the spotlight. An old Bulgarian proverb says, "Easier to start the piper than to stop him," and Bulgaria has begun to tread a faster measure than ox-team or buffalo have set or can follow.

One finds in Bulgaria many graduates of Constantinople Woman's college, and of Robert college in Istanbul. There are also several excellent American schools in Bulgaria itself. American educators have approached the problems of Bulgaria with sympathetic understanding. The boys' and girls' schools of Samokov have been united to form a co-educational American college; but, in deference to Bulgarian conservatism, an imaginary line, cutting the campus in two, still separates the sexes.

In Pordim there is a more unusual school with a one-year course designed for dirt farmers, who there learn to do by doing. Future mothers practice on real babies before having babies of their own. Even in a land where veterinary schools and hospitals rival those for human beings, there is no other institution quite like the American farm school, which gains prestige from its American patronage.

Tirnov, former capital at a time when defense was more than trade routes, straddles a neck of land tunneled by the railway and rises above wild mid-city gorges as does Luxembourg. On the Mount of Eagles stands the city of today, linked by the narrow isthmus with the Hill of the Tsars, walled region of the former royal palaces. A colony of monasteries occupies another hilltop and the aristocrats a fourth.

Varna Becomes a Summer Resort. Varna, on the Black sea, used to be a grain port, but when the boundary makers gave the rich granary of the Dobruja to Rumania the city lost its commercial importance. When wheat

failed, little drops of water and little grains of sand did their bit. On the splendid sea front, commodious bath-houses and seaside villas were built, and summer visitors now flock in from all over central Europe to revel in sea and sun.

For a time the authorities tried to reserve the central section for married folks; but they persisted in forgetting to bring their marriage licenses, and mixed bathing is now firmly established. On the wings are screened sections where men and women are isolated and can dispense with suits, lie in the hot sand and let Old Sol shoot health into them through every pore.

Deprived of Dobruja's bread, Varna decided to eat cake; and vacationers in increasing numbers share and provide the fun. Hotels claim to offer Bulgarian, Hungarian, Bohemian, and German cooking, but French habits are not yet understood. In Bulgaria one eats chocolate but drinks cocoa.

South of Varna is Mesemvriya, where Byzantine emperors used to disport themselves in the Euxine. From the sands many antique treasures have been rescued, and there still exist imposing ruins of Byzantine churches.

Military service is not obligatory in Bulgaria, though it is expedient; but, in addition to the few days of temporary labor which male subjects are supposed to render to their country, every eighteen-year-old does eight months of obligatory labor under what resembles military discipline.

Lands are reclaimed, roads and bridges built, railways repaired, eroding mountain sides reforested, rampant rivers tamed, relief shelters constructed, and good citizenship learned by these organized laborers, or trudovaks. Their badge reads, "Work for Bulgaria." This labor corps is one of the most distinctive features of modern Bulgarian life.

Protective tariff walls always look lower from the inside, and in Bulgaria, as elsewhere, a heightened nationalism jealously guards its infant industries. To its fine woolens the country has already added sugar, cotton cloth, silks, flour, baby carriages, bicycles, hides, paper, cigarettes, rubber shoes, and even automobile tires. Although cereals, tobacco, eggs, and chickens are among the principal exports, Bulgaria's most distinctive product is attar of roses, of which it produces three-fourths of the world's supply.

Rose Industry Important. Jahangir, the Mogul emperor, amused Nur Jahan by piping rose water through her garden at Delhi, and upon its surface she first discovered the bright pearls of attar. Later an old Turk, seeing the wild roses of Bulgaria, induced his compatriots to start the industry which won for the plain between the Balkans and the Middle Mountain the name of "The Rose Valley."

The rose, as symbol of beauty, innocence and modesty, has inspired countless legends and songs ever since it was born with Aphrodite from the sea foam or sprang from Rosalie's wound, inflicted by the chaste but intolerant Diana. But one doesn't use perfume to prove innocence, and a rose smells even sweeter under many strange names. Attar of roses is used as a base and fixative rather than for its scent alone, and the skilled perfumer determines whether this product of peasants shall suggest floppy-brimmed hats and flowered chiffon or sleek silks and exotic earrings.

These unspoiled Bulgarian peasants, who never knew luxury, depend on it for their daily bread, and although they know no political economy, it affects both their economies and their politics. Because of the competition between private and co-operative distillers, rose oil has come to involve bankers and politicians as well as gardeners. The old firms are not only finding a decreased sale, but are also facing the competition of co-operative distilleries opened under government protection and boom conditions.

The attar of roses produced by the co-operatives is deposited as collateral in the Agricultural bank, which, although already holding a thousand pounds or so of attar, must still advance funds on the new crop.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

A BROKEN DAY

MISS MARIA made out her daily plan. After morning exercises arithmetic drill, special emphasis on minus seven. Written arithmetic—special emphasis on a man had and a man gave away—with special attention to Peter and Katherine.

Miss Maria felt the first setback of what was to be a broken day when the principal escorted two Indians in full regalia to the platform. "Dear, dear, I suppose they will talk half an hour. There goes my arithmetic drill." They did talk a half hour and the children leaning far over the edge of their seats took in every word, war whoops and all.

"Well," said Miss Maria, as the class filed into their seats with rather more noise than usual, "we are a little bit behind this morning but we will work hard to make up. Row one, stand. Seven take two—"

The door opened and in walked the superintendent, note book in hand, spectacles adjusted to the seeming angle. "Good morning, Miss Maria. I've just come in to see how well these children are getting along. Perhaps they would like to read for me."

Miss Maria groaned in secret. This meant getting out the readers.

Somehow they got through the morning. The afternoon session opened in comparative calm. "I may as well try to get in the drawing lesson. The supervisor will be along and those spring pictures aren't ready for her," thought Miss Maria. "Monitors, give out drawing material." The monitors did. Bang, bang, bang, bang, BANG, went the rapid dismissal songs. All out on record time, lined up in the yard for inspection.

When the class trooped back the classroom was a sight. A stray breeze had wandered in and the clean white drawing sheets were littered about the floor. "Monitors, pick up the papers, Martha, fill the pans. Peter, bring a fresh package of paper. We will paint spring pictures."

"I'll let them paint as long as they like. There's no sense in trying to stick to a schedule on a day like this," said Miss Maria to her astonished and bewildered self. That afternoon as Martha put the blackboard rubbers away and Peter counted the readers, and the class sat ready for the bell, Clarabelle looked up at her teacher and said, "Didn't we have a good time today? Just like a party." A broken day comes as a welcome break in the child's routine. He doesn't feel as bad about it as you do, perhaps. Anyway it is not wise to allow a routine to become so firmly set that it cannot be broken without catastrophe. When it comes make the best of it.

THE WEAK BROTHER

"YESTERDAY my Jimmie went into the candy store and spent a half dollar that he had taken from my purse. He gave all the candy to two boys in his class. I find that he has been doing like this for a long time. Well, all this time. Since he has been in the class with these boys. They make him steal for them. He is afraid of them. I want them locked up right away. If they are not locked up my boy will get into serious trouble."

When such a thing as that happens to your child sit down by yourself, and think. Think the thing through. Why was it this child was selected to do the pilfering? Why was it not one of the other children? Why did the child not tell you about his troubles? Because he was the boy or she was the girl, ready for the job.

Not that the child would do such a thing. It is possible that he never thought of it. But that he was mentally weak enough, spiritually weak enough, to fall under the pressure of the stronger spirits. Arguing that he was afraid of them gets us nowhere. Fear is the expression of weakness. What we must discover is the cause of his fear and the reason of his weakness. WHY was this child ready for this kind of a job?

Waste no time in berating the children who used the child for their own ends. Children have no understanding of the moralities in question. They must be trained into them and the leading can safely be left to the teachers and parents while you attend to the weak child.

Sometimes a child is driven beyond his powers in school. The parents are so anxious to have their children shine that they push them on, make them take courses they are not fitted to take, make them try to adjust to situations for which they are mentally, socially and physically unfitted and the children worry themselves into weakness and illness and trouble.

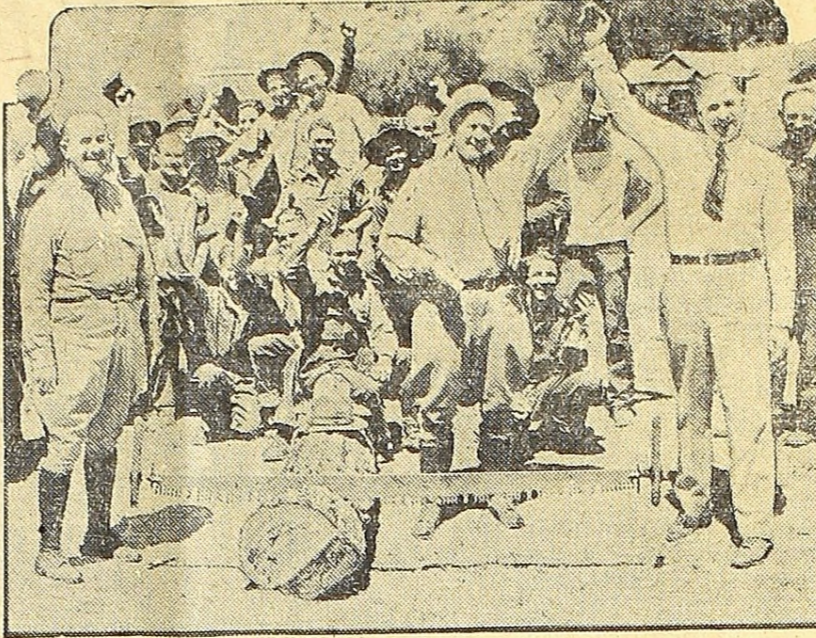
These things are likely to happen even when we have done our best to provide good associations for the children. Even the best neighborhood produces its wayward ones. But the weak child is the victim every time.

If he is weak the other children soon find it out and pick on him. They chase him and make him redeem himself with a ransom.

Have the weak child examined and treated. Change his school. Change his associates. Say nothing about his old trouble. Build him up to standard and his fear will vanish with his weakness.

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Governor Wins as a Lumberjack



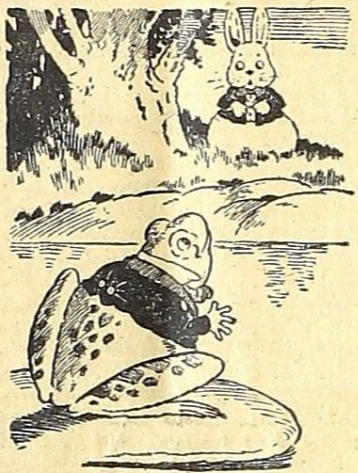
REGIONAL Forester R. H. Rutledge (center) awarding the decision to Gov. C. Ben Ross of Idaho over Lieut. Col. Charles L. Sampson, commanding the Boise district citizens' conservation corps, for woodsmen's technique in the contest which inaugurated a nationwide C. C. C. lumberjack tournament. It is planned to hold the national finals at A Century of Progress exposition in Chicago.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER RABBIT GROWS IMPATIENT

EVERY evening that the way seemed clear and safe Peter Rabbit scampered across from the rear Old Brier Patch to the Smiling Pool to see how Jerry Muskrat was getting on with the building of his new house. Peter's curiosity was impatient. Curiosity is apt to be impatient. He wanted to see the walls of that new house rise out of the water, but night after night he was disappointed. There wasn't a thing above water to show that Jerry Muskrat was building a house there. There was just the muddy water and occasionally the head of Jerry as he



"A Lot You Know About It, Peter," Said He.

came up for a breath of fresh air to show that something was going on there.

After a few nights of this sort of thing Peter began to be doubtful. He began to doubt if Jerry was really building a house at all. He said as much to Grandfather Frog. "It seems to me," said he, "that there ought to be some signs of that house if there is ever going to be one. I'm beginning to think that it was all a bluff on Jerry Muskrat's part. I don't believe he is building a house at all. He has been working long enough to have built two houses, it seems to me, yet there isn't a thing to show for it."

Grandfather Frog rolled his great goggle eyes up at Peter sitting on the bank and stretched his big mouth in the broadest of grins. "Perhaps," said he, softly, "you think you could build that house better and faster than Jerry can."

Peter looked a wee bit foolish, just a wee bit foolish. He never had built a house in his life, and he knew that Grandfather Frog knew it. "Just the same, I think he is terribly slow about it," he protested. "If it takes him as long as all this just to get the foundations laid it will take him the rest of the year to finish the job, and cold weather will come before then."

Grandfather Frog chuckled. "A lot you know about it, Peter," said he. "A lot you know about it. I suppose you think that the biggest part of all the work on that house is what will have to be done above water. Let me tell you something, Peter. The part of that house which you will see when it is finished is the easiest part



"It is rumored that the waist line is to be lower," says observing Olivia. "With most of us it has been for some time just a case of taking the belt up another notch or two to keep it from slipping down over our knees."

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The Baby's Rule

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I MAY amass no glittering pile
But if I win a baby's smile
There must be something good about me.

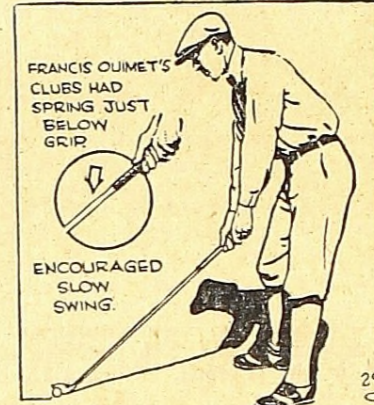
However other mortals doubt me,
A few may say that I have failed
Because my enemy prevailed,
But if a baby learns to love me
No other could speak better of me.

Beneath the roughness of a coat
A baby's eyes the good will note,
For silks and satins, rags and tatters,
To babies are very little matters.
They quite as quickly love the old
And crippled as the young and bold,
And think the same of kings and vas
sals;

Yes, soo the same in cots or castles.

We have a thousand other rules
Dividing men and creeds and schools,
By wealth, by birth, by classes, races
The color of our flags or faces.
The baby has a simpler way
Dividing mortals day by day,
Avoids our universal blindness
And judges people by their kindness.
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GRAPHIC GOLF



FLEXIBLE SHAFTS

APLIABLE shaft has everything to do with a golf club. Generally speaking most golf shafts are too stiff for the average golfer to handle well. Francis Ouimet, ever on the lookout for new ideas, has a set of wooden clubs especially prepared along his own lines in this particular. They vary from the orthodox clubs in that the whip of the shaft, instead of being near the clubhead, is placed just under the grip. The result from play with these implements has so far been eminently satisfactory. A premium is placed on a slow swing, the spring being up so high that it is necessary to avoid any hurried effort to smash into the ball. This adds a more accurate hit as well as eliminating that bugbear of all duffers, lashing down too quickly. It affords more comfort in shot-making than one finds with the stiffer shafted clubs.

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liance to an otherwise dull dish. The little pepper comes packed in several sizes so that if one serves two, a small bottle is provided, and when it is to be the chief ingredient there is the seven-ounce can. For stuffing, one may use any desired mixture. The peppers should be drained, placed in muffin pans, and they are ready to be filled.

Pimientos Stuffed.

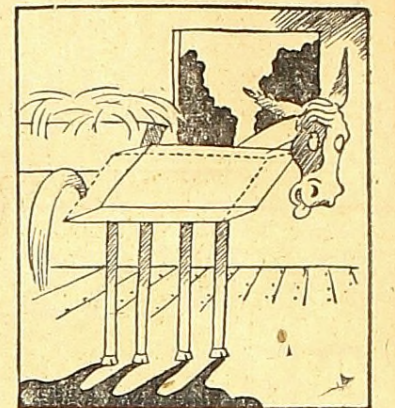
Cook one small onion (chopped), one stalk of celery also chopped in two tablespoonfuls of fat until tender. Add one-half pound of round steak (ground), salt, pepper, and a dash of cayenne to season, and cook five minutes; remove from the heat, add three-fourth of a cupful of cooked rice, one slightly beaten egg; mix well and fill the peppers. Bake until brown.

Pimiento Canapes.

Split pimientos after draining, using a seven-ounce can. Sprinkle the inner surface with salt and cayenne. Place a rectangular slice of cheese lengthwise of the pepper and roll up. Skewer with toothpicks securely. Roll in flour, cook in a small amount of fat three minutes or until the cheese melts and the flour browns. Serve on oval slices of toast well buttered and hot.

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BONERS



Parallelepipeds are animals with parallel feet.

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

There is a great deal of nothing in the center of Australia.

An octogenarian is an animal which has eight young at birth.

Exports are things found on the land and imports are things found in the water.

In the reign of Edward the use of cannon and chivalry were introduced.

Three marshals in the World war were Marshal Foch, Marshal Haig and Marshal Field.

The distinguishing character of the mammals is that they have memory glands.

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With Muff Cuffs



Fall coats are now being shown, and all of them aim at slenderness. In the model shown the fitted line, the shorter length of the luxurious beaver shawl collar and the muff cuffs all contribute to this end.

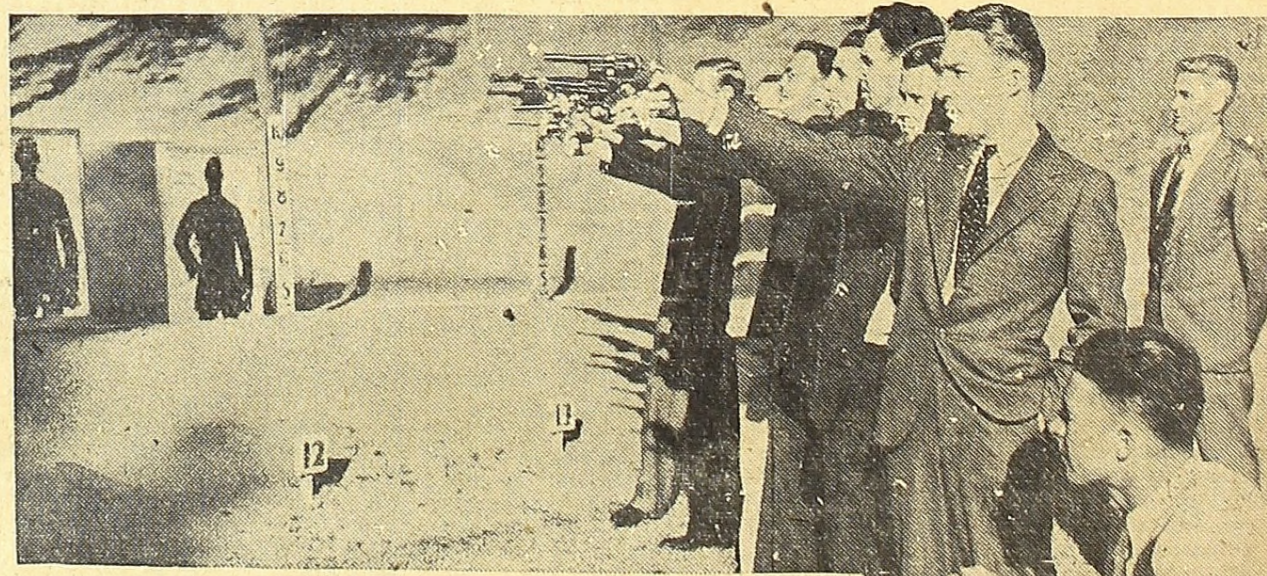
DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is croquet?" "Game that lets the family quarrel in the open air."

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Getting All Ready to Meet Bank Robbers



MORE than 450 officers and employees of the Bank of America in Los Angeles are taking instruction in marksmanship at the police department range as a means of protection in case of holdups. Police officers are holding classes each day for both men and women bank employees and some of them have shown real ability as marksmen.

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 Snuaw Harbor, Alaska, to recruit. He 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 Erissen, unemployed sailor, and Eric engages to sail as chief officer. Nan and Eric indulge in a moonlight flirtation. The Intrepid is wrecked, Eric leaving her in a small boat, with Horton and his party. Unable to help, they watch Sandomar kill Captain Waymire and leave the ship with his crew. On landing, they learn there is no communication with the outside world. Fireheart, priestess of the island, descended from a white man in the remote past, knowing a little English, welcomes the castaways. Sandomar declares there shall be no law on the island, but Eric, having the only gun, crows him for the time, declaring he is the law. He lays out work for all. Eric's love for Nan swells, and he tells her he means to win her for his mate. She is not unwilling. Fireheart claims Eric, and realizing the importance of their friendship he is forced to temporize. Defending himself from attack, Eric's revolver apparently misfires, but his assailants flee. Eric finds the revolver, which had been Waymire's, is rim-fire, while five of its cartridges are center-fire. Eric has one effective cartridge, "Swede," makes an attempt on his life. He uses his one cartridge, killing "Swede," but is left defenseless, though master of the situation, since he alone knows his gun is useless. Fireheart's threats culminate in an attempt on Nan's life. Eric saves her, but Fireheart refuses proffered forgiveness and friendship.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

-12-

For Nan, this was the beginning of revelation. She was swept into a primal drama that rent her heart. In the gloom of the turf-house, Chigum kept her rendezvous with the Eternal. Save for a crippled ancient, Chigum's father, the two women were alone.

The daylight began to fail. The old Aleut lighted the stone lamps, but he knew no way to help, and he did not understand Nan's frantic pleas to summon Mother Horton. Apparently the two women must fight it through unaided—when Nan tried to break free and seek aid, the cold hand locked fast on her own.

Presently the door flew open, someone crouched to enter, and a tall figure took the lamplight. A dry choking cry broke from her tense throat. Perhaps this was just thankfulness that help had come; but she was swept by some stranger, deeper emotion—a kind of exultation, a sure sense of fulfillment—when she saw Eric's face in the gleam. Sane, cool-headed Marie would be useful here—was Mother Horton a tower of strength—but Eric was best of all.

Victory was certain, now. Chigum would come up from the valley. Eric and Nan would be doctor and nurse. What teammates they were, comrades in arms! Eric took in the situation with one sweep of his resolute eyes. Wheeling to the old native, he gave an order in sign language and a few words of Aleut. The old man hobbled out; Eric bent over the squaw.

"She's all right, I think," he said. "If she can just last out a few minutes more—"

He spoke to her in kindly, encouraging tones. There was not the least horror for him or for Nan, nor the slightest shame. It was Mother Earth who gave according to her ancient wisdom, teaching a lesson almost too poignant for mortal heart.

While Eric was tossing the little brown newcomer in the air, Mother Horton burst in with dim eyes glittering. But the fight was won. The mother lay gasping, well out of the shadow, and with fair luck and a few hours' rest could return to the drying racks. And the first sound to meet Mother Horton's eager old ears was a thin wail in the silence.

"He couldn't have reached there already. Put on your mukluks and come with me. We may catch him yet."

But Chechaquo's jaw set, and he stood like a stone. "I no go. White Chief beat me—kill me—I no go! Heap bad luck."

There was no time to waste, so Eric sped back to Chigum's hut. "I'm going to try to catch him," he told Nan. "It's a long, dark trek, and you'd better stay here."

Explain to him, Eric," she begged. "You won't let them carry out that horrible custom!"

"No, but you mustn't blame them too much. It's the only way they know to keep down the island population—not uncommon in the North. After the first day, the baby would be perfectly safe. They'd starve themselves to keep it fat, make any sacrifice for it short of defying some of their heathen gods and taboos. You know how kind they are to children."

"You say—no let baby die?" Chechaquo asked.

"Tell them that the baby must live. There will be plenty of meat for all. If anyone harms the baby, he'll be harmed the same."

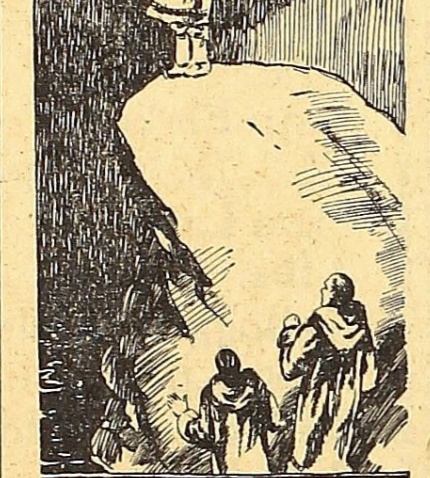
Chechaquo translated the command amid a poignant silence. The squaws nodded, glad to be spared the grim office, but the old Aleut rose from his corner, hobbled into the lamplight, and spoke in tremulous, excited tones.

"He say, if baby live, whole tribe have bad luck," Chechaquo interpreted. "When one too many born, one have to die. Old gods say so, long time ago; if people no obey, old gods get mighty mad, raise h—l, birds no fly, fish no run."

"Tell him that the old gods are dead," Eric answered gravely. "I will take all the bad luck on my head. Tell him straight that the baby is not to be harmed. It is the New Law. And not to be afraid—the God of Ikon and the candlestick rules the island now, and forbids the killing of children."

When the patriarch heard, he nodded and returned to his corner. Nan thought she saw a dull glow steal into his deep-set eyes.

After their belated supper by the beach-fire, Eric and Nan turned again toward Chigum's turf-hut. "I don't en-



"I Am Not Asleep—I Am Not Dead—I Am Alive."

tirely trust those squaws and maybe not the old man, either," Nan said. "Anyway, I want to see if she's comfortable."

They walked leisurely at first, but before they reached the door they were almost running. But the scene by the flickering oil lamp soon relieved their fears. Chigum lay with her baby at her breast, her broad face radiant, her long eyes darkly lustrous, her coarse lips curled in a wistful half-smile. Eric bent over her a full minute before he chanced to see that the old Aleut was no longer in his corner.

"Where is Anulga (Cormorant)?" Chigum shook her head with a fateful air. Her eyes moved furtively in their almond slits. Suddenly Eric and Nan found themselves erect, each reading the truth in the other's blanching face.

"You don't think—" Nan began.

"I know it. Life must pay for life, those were his last words. Who can understand these people! I'll get Chechaquo—we might save him yet."

Eric sprang from the room, and Nan heard him shout as he ran up the village row. Chechaquo, jerked out of his fur-bed, was at first evasive, and only when Eric clutched his shoulder with iron fingers, did he stutter out the truth. The old gods must be propitiated. It was the ancient law of the island, laid down by Tanaga, the first man who came from heaven, that life must pay for life. White Chief did not permit Chigum's baby to be given to the winds, so Anulga took its place. Otherwise birds would not fly, nor salmon run.

"Chechaquo not know. He gone. He leave but while you eat meat, say goodbye to old men, go away to big cliff across island. You no catch him. He make medicine to gods, jump in sea by now."

"He couldn't have reached there already. Put on your mukluks and come with me. We may catch him yet."

But Chechaquo's jaw set, and he stood like a stone. "I no go. White Chief beat me—kill me—I no go! Heap bad luck."

There was no time to waste, so Eric sped back to Chigum's hut. "I'm going to try to catch him," he told Nan. "It's a long, dark trek, and you'd better stay here."

"I'm going too. I won't slow you up—and I'm afraid to stay alone."

A moment later they were striding across the moors. Nan seemed fired by the flint of his will; nothing mattered in the world but to arrive in time. Her little feet flew. Pitfall and stony mantrap in the grass streaked impetuously behind. With Eric she felt a kinship, a kind of unity of soul, that was at once solemn and exultant.

At last they saw the cliff in grim silhouette against the moonlit sea. On its crest was a minute black form—it might be no more than an odd-shaped stone. As they hurried night it

grew incredibly in stature. It was Anulga, rising from his knees to lift both arms in supplication to the gods of the winds. Between the gusts, they heard him chanting in a thin, wavering voice.

There was no hope of seizing him unawares. He stood on the very summit, an immense granite crag whose hoary brow overhung the sea. It seemed best to advance silently until they could speak to him in quiet tones, then somehow distract his attention from his sacrificial rite until they could steal nearer and take his hand.

"I am not asleep—I am not dead—I am alive," they heard him chant. Then there followed an earnest invocation Eric could not translate; no doubt an entreaty to the old gods of the wind and sea, the spirits that made the birds fly and the salmon run, to take this humble failing life of his in the stead of the new-given life denied them today.

The two intruders had now crept to the base of the rock on which the patriarch stood. "Anulga," Eric called quietly.

His chanting stopped in the middle of a note. He grunted an inquiry.

Eric thanked his stars for his few Aleut words and idioms. "Stay where you are. We would make parley."

The reply was an excited outburst at the top of the thin voice. There was a kind of tragic dignity in his sweeping gestures and erect white head; the moonlight showed his eyesockets like black fissures in his drawn face.

"Go on up slowly," Eric muttered to Nan. "It's our only hope now. Maybe I can keep him talking till we get our hands on him."

But Anulga's spirit was already running to meet his gods. Stronger hands than Eric's seemed to clasp his own. As the two palefaces peered over the rim, he backed toward the void.

Nan's heart was suffocating, so she clung to the ledge, but Eric sprang for the crest. She saw him risk his own neck as he wrenched over the rim, his hand snatching for Anulga's parka.

He was too late. "Kou-yudam Agougou!" the old man wailed, invoking his heathen gods. "Achidan Agougou!" Then, with a triumphant shout that echoed and trembled among the crags, he sprang into the sea.

Dark water leaped high and drifted down in a nebulous cloud. Eric stood peering over the brink; everything went black before Nan's eyes as she expected him to attempt a rescue. But it would only be suicide—and the old island gods had their due already.

"Poor old chap," he murmured. Then he turned back, and reaching a hand to Nan, drew her up beside him.

Long moments passed before they remembered words. They listened to the sullen roar of the surf, the long splashing of the waves against the rock; they watched the shimmering path of the moon across the sea. . . . They were infinitely alone. It was as though they were the only living things on a far planet, the first of mankind to draw breath in some forlorn, lost universe, God-forgotten through the eons.

"I'm almost glad we didn't win," Eric whispered at last.

The hushed sound did not break the solitude, but harmonized with the swish of the surf and the wind's breath. "I thought you'd come to that, before long," Nan answered.

"You saw it from the first, didn't you? Your sensibilities are far finer than mine—I could see only my own side. Anulga's time was almost up, anyway. Next winter would probably finish him, slow decay, at last a rattle in his throat, and his old bones thrust in the sea-caves. As it is, he went with Agougou's hand on his shoulder, and the flush of glory on his face."

"Better than that. He died for his tribe—a hero's death. It was an illusion, of course, but a fool's faith is better than no faith at all. . . . I didn't use to understand that, but I do now."

Eric gazed far off. "And a fool's love—is better than no love at all, isn't it?"

Something in his tone made her throat catch. In the weird moonbeams, his eyes shone like glass.

He reached for her hand. His touch seemed to complete an electric circuit. His head bent, and she saw his hair blowing in the wind as he slowly, gently kissed her fingers.

It was a token of surrender, his second tonight. A few minutes before he had bowed down to the stern destiny that exacted an old man's life in payment for a moment's exultation of his soul. Now he bent his head again—to his own hard-bargaining fate as it moved through Nan. He would no longer haggle over the price. He would risk all, give all, for one deep breath of mountain air, one rocket-rush to the stars.

Once he had said that he was afraid to sail the strait, but that fear had passed. If his ship struck the rocks and went down, at least he would see the distant gleam of the harbor lights.

"I've tried to deny it until now," he said gravely. "I was afraid I could never win you, so I didn't dare love you. I knew how it would be with me—you did too. If it once took hold of me, it would never let me go. It would follow me always."

Nan smiled dimly. This was so. Steadfastness, loyalty, unflinching idealism were the watch-cries of this strong man's life; racially and individually they were his backbone. His mother was the old sea, his father the new North. To one woman only could he surrender, and to her he must give everything.

"Now I've got to love you, whether I win you or not," he went on. "You've made me, with your beauty—and your bravery—and just you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Plan Tail Lights for Pedestrians

Montreal.—Pedestrians who walk along highways and country thoroughfares in the province of Quebec at night soon may be carrying tail lights.

The province of Quebec safety league, according to Arthur Gadbourey, general secretary, is launching a campaign, urging all those who travel afoot on country roads to wear a small reflector on their breast and back in order to avoid being hit by automobiles.

First Bible to Reach Australia Still Used

Sydney, N. S. W.—The first bible and Prayer Bible taken into Australia were used at the recent service in St. Philip's church. The books were carried by Rev. Richard Johnson when he landed, 145 years ago.

Mr. Johnson was the first chaplain of the settlement founded in Sydney Cove by the first fleet bringing settlers to the new continent.

Both books bear the inscription, "Botany Bay, 1788," but as the sailing of the fleet was delayed they were first used in Australia on January 27, 1788. Ten years later they narrowly escaped destruction in a fire which burned down the first church.

Find Weather Forecasts 90 Per Cent Correct

Salt Lake City, Utah.—Forecasts of weather men are 90 per cent correct, it was estimated from discussion of meteorologists during the recent American Association for the Advancement of Science convention here.

Dr. Herbert W. Kimball, of Harvard university and president of the American Meteorological society, told of modern methods of predicting the weather. Efficiency is nearly 90 per cent, he said. Many new facts have been learned from recordings taken from instruments released in free balloons. The instruments are often carried ten miles into the air and often become lost in the stratosphere.

Ethiopia Is Melting Pot for Many Races

Claims to Be Oldest Christian Sovereign State.

Washington, D. C.—Ethiopia, native land of Prince Desta Demtu, special ambassador of Emperor Saile Selassie I, who recently was a visitor at the White House, is 350,000 square miles (more than seven times the area of New York state) of rich and productive northeastern African plateau," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"Also commonly known as Abyssinia, Ethiopia is mainly a mountainous region, much broken by deep valleys. Arid, semi-desert country surrounds it on every side. It does not touch the sea, although some Ethiopian feudal chieftains like to grasp a marine telescope as they pose for a formal photograph.

"In the empire there are about 10,000,000 inhabitants, about one-half of whom are Christians of the true Ethiopian (Hamitic-Semitic) type. They are the inheritors of an ancient civilization under whose feudal form of government are estimated to be several million Moslems and pagans. The latter are mainly negroes.

"Ethiopia is surrounded by African colonial possessions of Great Britain, France, and Italy. As the Ethiopia of Solomon's time, it probably included all of these adjacent territories, with an Egyptian frontier, and that part of southwestern Arabia known today as the Yemen and Hadramaut.

"The traveler is not long in Ethiopia until he is aware that the country is a sort of melting pot of Africans and Asiatics of many races. Some of the blood came from ancient Palestine, some from Arabia, and some from the shores of the Caspian. The Ethiopians claim with pride a strong relation to the Semites.

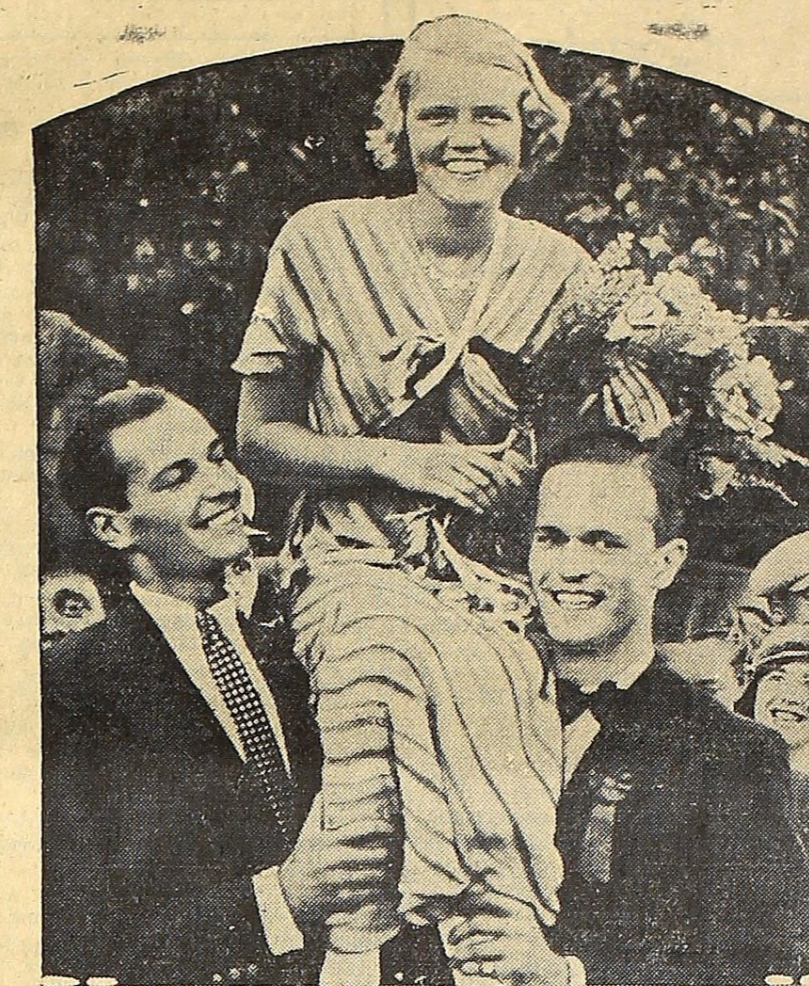
"Ethiopia's front door is the French port, Djibouti, French Somaliland. Viewed from an approaching steamer, the port town's small group of white-washed stone and mud buildings and pyramidal piles of salt glisten and sparkle in the tropical sun. Evaporating salt from sea water is Djibouti's leading industry. There is just a suggestion of the immediate background of tawny desert and of the purplish mountain shapes of Ethiopia in the far distance.

"Djibouti is the terminus of the 500-mile railway that links the port with the Ethiopian capital, Addis Ababa. The railway is Ethiopia's only modern connection with the outside world.

"The railroad right-of-way skirts the Harar district of Ethiopia, the center of production of Ethiopian coffee. The coffee bean produced there is of excellent quality and ranks next to Mocha in the world's markets. It is called 'longberry Mocha' and is sold to a discriminating clientele in the United States.

"Although the Harar plants are descended from seed introduced from the Mocha district of Arabia, Ethiopia is the home of coffee. The tree was found originally by Arab travelers in the Ethiopian province of Kafa, from which it took its name.

Brita Is the Ideal Girl of Sweden



Miss Brita Jakobsson, who was selected as the most representative girl of her native country in a recent contest in Stockholm.

Boy Appeals to Judge to Help Save His Dog

Twin Falls, Idaho.—Bobbie Glade, Twin Falls boy, appealed to Police Judge Chester Wise to help him save his "valuable dog."

"I want a job so I can buy a license for my dog," the lad, only five years of age, told the judge.

"Is he a good dog?" the judge asked.

"You bet he is," the boy replied. "I just paid a nickel for him."

brought to Addis Ababa for export to Europe and America; stacks of coffee bags; piles of elephant tusks; and bales of American cotton piece goods which are a principal import.

"A ride of twenty minutes on mule or horseback or five minutes by motor takes the visitor to the main part of the city of the 'New Flower.' On one of the two principal elevations of the city is the ever-interesting market place. There once stood the great tree which served for generations as a gibbet. In bygone days it sometimes bore as many as seven criminals, generally thieves. On the site now is a fine equestrian statue of the late Emperor Menelik.

"Near the market are legations, consulates, hotels, and many modern business buildings. The city has about 200,000 inhabitants, about 5,000 of whom are foreigners, including about 50 Americans.

"The other elevation of Addis Ababa is crowned by the group of buildings which make up the imperial palace.

"Ethiopia claims to be the oldest Christian sovereign state. Christianity was introduced about A. D. 330. There are about 15,000 Christian state churches in the empire. A single church may have as many as 300 priests.

"After the profession of priest and soldier, farming is the principal occupation in Ethiopia. The country is very fertile, though methods of cultivation in many districts are still primitive."

Dead Texan Aids Town Museum

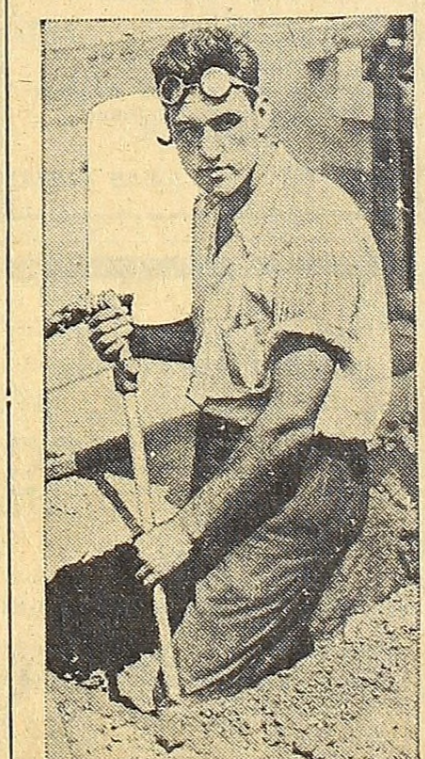
History of Bad Man Finances Big Building.

Bandera, Texas.—Sam Bass would turn over in his outlaw's grave if he knew how his deeds of violence had been utilized by a peace-loving society in the establishment of one of its most tranquil institutions—a museum.

For Sam Bass, whose career of crime added to the color if not the well-being of early-day Texas, was the foe of peace, and his nature was by no means compatible with the musty, static atmosphere of a repository for dust-gathering relics.

Sam was forced into his inconsistent role by J. Marvin Hunter, whose "The Frontier Times" has made this community, 47 miles distant from a railroad, known wherever the magazine is circulated.

PREPARING FOR GRID



Roy Engle, captain-elect of the University of Pennsylvania football team, keeps in condition during the summer months by laying electric conduits in Philadelphia.

'GOOD OLD DAYS' MUCH LIKE OURS

Even Red Tinted Toenails Are Not New.

The first sunken bathtub was in the great bathroom attached to the palace of Khaiz, with its four great sunken circular bath tanks. Antoinette Donnelly writes, in the Chicago Tribune.

"The good old days," those for the lady who likes to sing in her tub! As Beth Hayes, writing in a current toilet trade magazine tells it, taking a bath was a rite for which women and a retinue of slaves prepared with almost religious fervor, although to us the performance sounds more like a pagan's Saturday night.

The slaves had to be dragged into it, of course, because there would not have been any water if they weren't there to haul it from well or dale, or wherever they got it. But what would tickle the tub singer was the nice warm temperature of the water and the choice of perfumes, as imperative as the water, and the good long hour or two allotted for the luxurious bath.

If anyone thinks our beach girls are up and coming on oils for the body, they should know there wasn't any season for this rite in the good old days of which we speak. Anointing the body was as much a part of the bath as the tubbing. A complete rubdown with the most marvelously scented oils was given.

Miss Hayes' research led to the discovery that a certain well-known idol of the "movies" didn't first think about that fine tweezered and elongated eyebrow of hers. The girls were all wearing them that way around the Khaiz palace.

Recently we've seen a movement to get women to wear artificial finger nails. That isn't such a new idea, either, according to our informant, cased in thin shells of gold, made to flingers and toenails both were in order, and costing a prodigious amount of money in the naughty B. C.'s, shall we call them?

As for the red tinted toenails we may see on any beach today, that was old stuff when Cleopatra was a baby. Just proving nothing at all, except "that girls always were girls and always will be."



WASH dishes the double-quick Rinso way! See how grease goes—how everything comes shining bright in half the time! Use Rinso on washday, too. Clothes come whiter, without scrubbing. Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as puffed-up soaps.



"We do our part!"

Free Entry—Cash prizes for oddities, curiosities, also things in miniature, new gadgets or inventions for national exposition. Write what you or your friends have and secure details. EXPOSITIONS, INC., 7016 EUCLID AVE., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Cuticura Soap Best for Baby's Daily Bath

Made of the purest ingredients and containing soothing and healing properties, it protects baby's tender skin and keeps it clear and healthy, free from rashes and irritations.

Price 25c
Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.



FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 60 cents per bottle at drug-gists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

WNU—O 34-33

Around the County

The sailing regatta has drawn hundreds of interested spectators to Tawas Bay.

Iosco County's share of the Federal Highway Public Works Program fund should help considerably in providing employment.

Judging from the number of new automobiles on the highways, "old man depression" must be leaving the country.

The sales tax seems to be providing more revenue than was estimated. It is to be hoped that the schools will be provided with sufficient funds to insure a full school year.

The fishermen are still getting light catches.

The baseball teams are arriving at the climax of the season.

Postage Stamp History

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

First Hawk's Advantage

The female hawk begins to incubate as soon as it has deposited its first egg. As a result the first youngster hatched gets a much better start in life than its brothers and sisters, as it may be a week or more old before they are born.

Hemlock

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith and son of Flint spent the week end with his mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Young of Flint were week end visitors here.

Ed Youngs received severe burns about the face and hands while working at the National plant last Wednesday. His many friends are sorry to hear it and hope to see him recover soon.

Mrs. Clara McIvor and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McIvor of Roseville spent the week end here. We are all glad to see Harvey's smiling face. Although very weak and lame, he is feeling much better.

Jack Allen had the misfortune to fall off his wheel and hurt his shoulder last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Herriman and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown had Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder.

On Wednesday night of last week two large hay stacks belonging to Mrs. A. Bamberger burned. The family was awakened by the barking of the dog and found the stacks on fire. Through quick work the barn was saved. It was a bad blow as the stacks contained the most of their winter feed.

The house on the Thompson farm occupied by Sam Bessie was burned to the ground on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bowen and family of Whittemore spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Youngs.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Ulman of Tawas City had supper last Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Latham are moving their household goods here from Detroit. Later they expect to go to California.

Charles Brown was at Hale and Long Lake on business last Saturday.

Miss Anna Lorenz is visiting relatives at Alpena for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. John VanWagoner and son, Norman, and daughter, Lois, of Millington came up Tuesday afternoon. Mr. VanWagoner returned that evening, while his wife and children will remain for the week with her mother, Mrs. R. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pfahl entertained Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith of Flint Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fraser entertained Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Fraser at a Sunday dinner. It being their sixth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Harmon and daughter of Oscoda called on Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown Saturday evening.

Dogs Are

Although there are over 200 distinct breeds of dogs in the world, no one of these can be considered a separate species, for any dog may breed with any other and produce fertile offspring. So whether a dog be a tiny creature no more than six inches high and weighing in the neighborhood of two pounds, or a 200-pounder standing nearly three feet tall; whether its coat be shaggy or short haired, and regardless of its hue, it will have the same general characteristics and body structure of all dogdom.

Dachshund an Old Breed

The dachshund is a German breed as old as Roman empire days. In the opinion of a German scientist who has studied the dogs of early civilization.

Bird's Head Fastened Like Hinge
A bird's head is fastened at one place, very much like a hinge. That is the reason it can turn its head around so far. Few creatures can turn their heads as far back as a bird.

WATCH & JEWELRY REPAIRING.
D. & M. Watch Inspector
BASIL C. QUICK
EAST TAWAS

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

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

TOWNLIN

Mr. and Mrs. William Frund and daughter, Anabelle, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Fina of Dearborn and Albert and John Friedrichsen and Joseph Brown of Flint spent the week-end with Mrs. John Friedrichsen and family.

Charles Friedrichsen is visiting relatives at Flint this week.

Arthur Ulman of Flint visited relatives here the past week. Ervin Gauthier returned home with him for a visit with relatives.

Edwin Bellenger is visiting relatives at Bay City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Larson DeFore and children of Saginaw returned home Sunday after a two weeks visit with their father, E. Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jordan of Sherman spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ulman.

Wm. Brock and father and mother of Toledo, Ohio, spent the week end with Mrs. Elmer Messler.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Falkenburg and children of South Rockwood visited with Mr. and Mrs. Julius Falkenburg last week.

Jas. Brown visited relatives at Harrisville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hughes and children of Tawas City visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ulman last Sunday.

Walter and Russell Londo of Detroit spent the week end with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Freel.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Freel and son of Whittemore and George Overalt of Bay City visited here Tuesday evening.

Don't Expect Too Much

Even a holding company won't always hold water.

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), February, 1918, in Liber 16 of his wife, of Reno Township, Iosco

County, Michigan, to J. C. Weinberg & Co. of Prescott, Ogemaw County, Michigan, which mortgage was recorded in the Iosco County Register of Deeds office on the 26th day of "Mortgages" on pages 366 and 367, and assigned by an assignment dated 16th day of March, 1918 to the First National Bank, Bay City, Michigan, which assignment was recorded in the Iosco County Register of Deeds office on March 19th, 1918, in Liber 2 of Assignments of Mortgages, on page 233, and thereafter assigned to The National Bank of Bay City by assignment dated 24th day of October, 1932, and recorded in Iosco County Register of Deeds office in Liber 25, page 174 on the 28th day of October, 1932; and the sum of \$1,000.00 as principal; and \$171.76 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 Iosco, State of Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Iosco is held) on the 23rd day of September, 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, which premises are described as follows:

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

Dated June 23rd, 1933.
THE NATIONAL BANK OF BAY CITY,

By John Hoffman, Vice-President, Assignee of Mortgagee.

Clark and Henry Attys. for Assignee
437-444 Shearer Bldg.
Bay City, Michigan

12-26

MC IVOR

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott of Maple Ridge spent Sunday with the latter's brother, Wm. Draeger. Rea returned to Maple Ridge with them for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kohn and daughter, Mrs. Martin Eckstein, spent the week end visiting at Flint.

Misses Georgena Pringle, Lillian Schroeder and Gayle St. Martin enjoyed almost two weeks of camping at Sand Lake.

Albert Kelchner visited a few days of last week with Buster Thornton on the Meadow road.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Viet and two children of Bay City spent Sunday with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Herman of Flint spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Herman.

George Schroeder and friends, Miss Verna Warrington and Mr. and Mrs. Ural Upchurch of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Strube and Marvin McClure of Lansing spent last week end with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pringle. Mrs. Marvin McClure and family returned home with them, having spent the summer with her parents.

Mrs. Walter Kelchner and son, Albert, were Tuesday callers at Tawas City.

Mrs. E. B. VanHorn and daughter, Lottie, of Tawas City spent Tuesday with Mrs. Fred. Kohn.

Afghanistan Needs Roads
Although there are 1,561 miles of roads in Afghanistan only a few miles are hard surfaced. About 350 motor vehicles are registered in the country.

Cash Specials

August 25th and 26th

Old Master Coffee pound	25c
B. & B. Coffee Special, 2 lbs.	35c
Michigan Cheese pound	16c
Tomato Catsup 14 oz. bottle	12c
Hamburg fresh, pound	10c
Olives large bottle	15c
Soap Flakes large bar Witch Hazel Soap Free large pkg.	21c
Pure Lard 3 lbs.	23c
Kellogg's Whole Wheat Flakes, package	10c
Kellogg's Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 2 packages	21c
Celery Hearts 4 in bunch	8c

J. A. Brugger

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

Dr. John D. LeClair
DENTIST

Lakeside Tavern—Tawas City

OFFICE HOURS

9:00-12:00 a. m. 1:30-5:00 p. m.
Evenings by appointment

Not in Office Thursday Afternoons

Phone 159-F2

GREATER VALUE
Moeller Bros.
HIGHER QUALITY

Delivery Telephone 19-F2
Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

Bulk Cider Vinegar, gallon	25c
Fruit Jars, pints dozen	69c
Fruit Jars, quarts, dozen	79c
Dandy Cup Coffee fresh roast, pound	19c
Fruit Jar Rings, package	5c
Fruit Jar Covers, dozen	25c
Breakfast Blend Coffee, mild & mellow, lb.	25c
Durkee' Nut Margarine pound	10c
McLaughlin's 99% Coffee, full bodied, lb.	27c
M. S. C. Cocoa, 2 lbs.	22c
Campfire Marshmallows, lb.	19c
Corn Flakes large package	10c
Monarch Cocoanut, 1/2 lb. pkg.	17c
Puritan Malt, large can	79c
Salada Tea, green or black, 1/2 lb.	32c
School Tablets large & thick, 4 for	17c

Many More Values Not Listed

Quality Fresh Fruits & Vegetables
Quality Branded Meats

Kindly leave your delivery orders early as first delivery leaves store at 9:15, second delivery at 11:00 A. M.

PRE-LABOR DAY SALE

August 24 to September 2

Mother's OATS with china Box 23c

Cane SUGAR 100 lbs. \$5.35 Cash Price Net

Kellogg's Corn Flakes, box 8c
One Jungle Land Book FREE with each Purchase

Ginger Ale or Lime Rickey, 24 oz. bottle 10c
Peanut Butter, Quaker Brand, 2 lbs. 25c

Velvet Tobacco 2 cans 25c

Overland Salmon, 2 cans 25c
White House Coffee, lb. 25c
Dutch Cleaner, can 8c

Daly's Green Tea Our 38c value, lb. 29c

Grand Traverse Cherries gal. 57c
Mason Quart Jars, doz. 77c
Kellogg's Whole Wheat Biscuit, 2 for 25c

Bulk Vinegar, Oakland gallon 23c

White Fir Toilet Tissue, 4 rolls 25c
Brown Sugar, 25 lbs. \$1.35
Monarch Black Pepper, 1/2 lb. 15c

Jello, Nu-Style assorted flavors, box 8c

Beef Steak, lb. 19c
Beef Liver, 2 lbs. 25c
Swift's Picnic Hams, lb. 12c

Hamburg, 2 lbs. Shankless 25c
Veal Chops, lb. 15c
Aged Cheese, lb. 25c

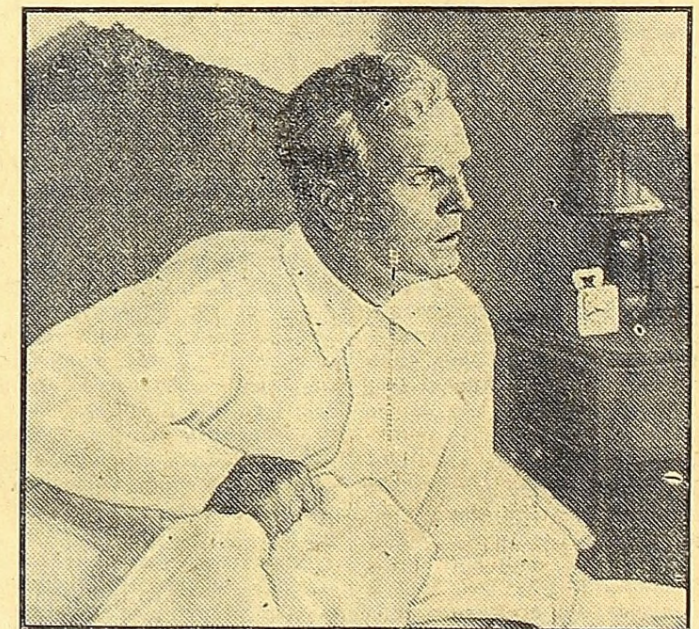
One Box Palmolive Beads FREE with every \$2.00 Cash Purchase.

Buy Today---Prices will be higher

Kunze Market

Phone 10 East Tawas

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



"AFTER THAT EXPERIENCE, I HAD MY TELEPHONE PUT BACK IN"

A strange noise at the window . . . smoke filling the room . . . sudden sickness in the night. With no telephone in the house, such emergencies may become critical. But with a telephone at hand, help can be summoned instantly, and family and property safeguarded. Just one such call may be worth more than the cost of telephone service for a lifetime.

Telephone service costs only a few cents a day. Order a telephone today at any Telephone Business Office. Installation will be made promptly.



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

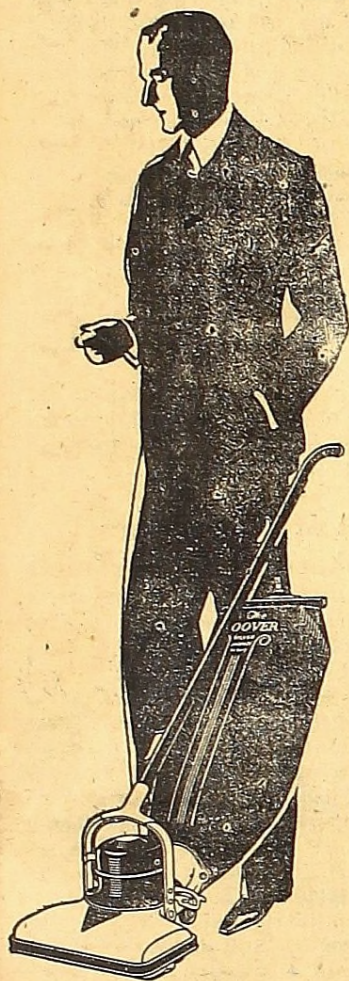
IF

your home burns, your fire insurance policy will cover your financial loss—

- IF**
1. It is properly written
 2. The company is reliable
 3. It provides adequate coverage.

Taking care of insurance "ifs" is our business
INSURE NOW with

W. C. DAVIDSON
Tawas City



Make your appointment quickly

with the "NEW HOOVER" MEN

The Hoover representatives aren't going to be here long enough to show every woman the new Silver Jubilee Hoovers. To be sure that you are on the list for a home demonstration—without obligation to buy—of the most impressive group of models ever built by The Hoover Company, please telephone us at once the hour most convenient for you. In addition to the new low prices and terms, we are making a Special Offer on Hoovers, complete with dusting equipment, during the Hoover men's visit.

HOOVER OWNERS—do you want your Hoover inspected and adjusted without charge, by these skilled Hoover men? Then leave your name with us. Replacements at low cost.



W. A. Evans
Furniture Company

Reno News

Dina and Dale Thompson and Billy St. James were visitors with Mrs. Kibbourn a couple of days last week. Will Degrow of East Tawas was a business visitor here on Tuesday. Mrs. John Seabeck of Turner visited Mrs. Kibbourn on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. (Wilfred Lawrence and children of Prescott spent Monday night with her parents here. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Short were callers at the Vary home Wednesday of last week. Edith Papple was a guest of Gola Charters Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sibley and sons spent Sunday at Harrison. Mrs. Mae Westervelt and grandson, Alton Crego, were Saturday afternoon visitors at the Bentley farm. A. T. Vary's barley stack burned Monday evening, presumably from spontaneous combustion. The stack was covered with canvas. W. T. Hill met with an accident Wednesday morning as he was driving east on 55. He collided with a car going south. Mr. Hill was thrown from his car as it rolled over three times. He was quite badly injured. The occupant of the other car was badly shaken up. Mr. Hill's many friends are hoping that his injuries are not serious. Mr. and Mr. Chester Smith of Flint spent Sunday with relatives here. Miss Iva Latter visited relatives and friends at Flint a few days last week. On her return, she was accompanied by her nephew who spent the week end here. Mrs. Merritt Phillips and son, Leslie, of Elgin, Ill., is spending a few weeks with relatives here. Mrs. P. was formerly Miss Violet Latter. Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cogan of Brooklyn, N. Y., N. C. Rowley of Flint and Mrs. Ostrander and son, Nelson, spent Friday evening with Mrs. Will Latter. Jas. Symes of Wilber is spending a few days at the home of his niece, Mrs. Harry Latter and visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Crego and Mr. and Mrs. George Dahl of Logan were Taft callers Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Westervelt and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Nunn and sons of Rose City attended the World's Fair at Chicago last week, returning home Monday.

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 1st day of August, A. D. 1933.

Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mrs. Mary Ann Murphy, deceased. Muriel J. Horton, having filed a petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to Frank F. Taylor or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 28th day of August, A. D. 1933, at ten A. M., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

DAVID DAVIDSON,
Judge of Probate.
A true copy. 3-31

CLASSIFIED ADVS

Employment

GIRL OR WOMAN for house work. References. Mr. Jamieson, McIvor.

General Service

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

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

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

Radio Service

RADIOS REPAIRED and serviced. John Moffatt. Phone 256.

For Sale or Exchange

FOR SALE—Used oil stoves. Carroll & Mielock, East Tawas.

FOR SALE—Two colts and two calves. Andrew Smyczynski, Meadow road.

FOR SALE—Small pigs, \$1.50 each. Will trade for calves. Lloyd S. Johnston, Au Gres, Mich., R. 1, six miles south of Alabaster in Delano.

FOR SALE—Geese, \$1.00 each. Chas. Timreck, Jr., Phone 190 F-2.

FOR SALE—Four brood sows, two with pigs. Will trade for cows, calves, horses or colts. Louis Kun, R. D. 1

NOTICE—All accounts must be settled by Sept. 1, No credit after Sept. 1. Chas. Holloway.

Hale News

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Yawger are spending this week visiting Chicago relatives and attending the Century of Progress Exposition. John Hunt of Mt. Forest, Ontario, is visiting Hale relatives this week. Samuel Simmons of Canton, Ohio, and Ross Lower of Wabash, Indiana, are visiting at the John Webb home and enjoying the fishing in this vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Deuell Pearsall and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lake spent Sunday at Detroit where they attended the basketball game. Richard Shellenbarger returned home from a two weeks visit with his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Taulker, at Detroit. Miss Gola Shellenbarger and Otto Shellenbarger are visiting this week at Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Labian and Miss Doris Syze of Flint are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Nunn this week. Mrs. Blanche Syze of Flint called on Hale friends last week Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Claud Salsbury and daughter, Eunice, have returned from a visit at Ionia and Muir, Mich. Miss Luanna LeClair and a friend,

Miss Margaret Alford of Ypsilanti are guests of Luanna's father, John LeClair, and other Hale relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Londo and James Morrison spent the week end at Atlanta, Mich.

Bonus in "Contract"

In progressive contract, a game is made when one side bids and makes a trick score of 100 points or more in one hand. In addition to the trick score the premium for game is 300 points if not vulnerable and 500 points if vulnerable. The side having the higher score after four deals gets a bonus of 250. If both sides have exactly the same score, each of the four players receives a bonus of 25 points.

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.

National Forest Timber

For Sale

Sealed bids will be received by the Regional Forester, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, up to and including August 28, 1933 for all the merchantable

dead jack pine pulpwood and all the live jack pine pulpwood marked or designated for cutting on an area embracing approximately 3800 acres lying within sections 26, 27, 28 and 35, T. 26 N., R. 1 W.; section 20, T. 26 N., R. 1 E.; section 31, T. 26 N., R. 2 E.; sections 34 and 35, T. 26 N., R. 1 E. and section 5, T. 25 N., R. 2 E., Michigan principal meridian, Big Creek unit, Huron National Forest, Michigan, estimated to be 7200 cords of jack pine pulpwood, more or less. No bid of less than 75 cents per cord will be considered. A co-operative deposit of 25 cents per cord for all pulpwood in addition to the price bid for stumpage will be required. \$500 must be deposited with each bid, to be applied on the purchase price, refunded, or retained in part as liquidated damages, according to the conditions of the sale. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Before bids are submitted full information concerning the timber, the conditions of sale, and the submission of bids should be obtained from the Forest Supervisor, East Tawas, Michigan, or the Regional Forester, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Iosco.

At a session of said Court, held

at the Probate Office in the City of Tawas City, in said county, on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1933.

Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Anna E. Hamilton and James Hamilton, deceased.

Carl B. Babcock having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate,

It is Ordered, That the 9th day of

September, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

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

DAVID DAVIDSON,
Judge of Probate.
3-33

A DOLLAR'S WORTH

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

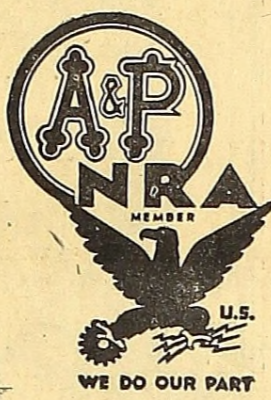
A Paper for the Home, World-Wide in Its Scope

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

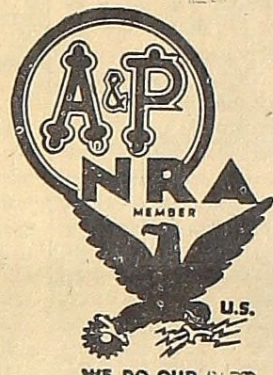
THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR, Back Bay Station, Boston, Mass. Please send me a six weeks' trial subscription. I enclose one dollar (\$1).

Name, please print _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

Celebrating Our Famous "Buy In August"...



SALE



STOCK UP BEFORE PRICES ADVANCE

RIGHT NOW IS THE RIGHT TIME TO STOCK UP WITH FOOD. FOOD PRICES ARE GOING UP... BUY NOW!

DO YOUR PART IN OUR COUNTRY'S GREAT PROGRAM AND SAVE MONEY, BUY IN QUANTITY LOTS...

"DAILY EGG" "DAILY EGG" FEEDS are Prepared with Scientific Uniformity "DAILY EGG"

Scratch Feed	100-lb bag \$2.05	25-lb bag 55c		Egg Mash	100-lb bag \$2.40	25-lb bag 63c
Chick Feed	25-lb bag 65c	100-lb bag \$2.49	NOTICE 5c per 100-lb bag Discount allowed on purchases of 1000-lbs or more!	Growing Mash	25-lb bag 67c	100-lb bag \$2.55
Chick Starter	25-lb bag 57c	100-lb bag \$2.03		Oyster Shells	25-lb bag 27c	100-lb bag 89c

Block Salt
50 lbs 41c
Dairy Salt
25 lbs 35c

Rolled Oats
22 1/2 lb bag 89c
90 lb bag \$3.37

Brown Sugar
25 lbs \$1.50
Bulk Vinegar
gallon 19c

Pickling Spices
lb 29c
Karo Syrup
5 lb can 32c

RED SOUR PITTED Cherries
No. 10 can 59c
med. can 13c Low Price

SUGAR Fine Granulated 25 lb. bag \$1.32 100 lb. bag \$4.99

Check These Prices.. You'll Pay More this Fall!

BUTTER SILVERBROOK lb 25c ✓

Baking Powder	Sultana	2 lb can	27c	Sunbrite Cleanser	can	5c
Molasses	Aunt Dinah	large can	15c	Sal Soda	pkg	6c
Soap Chips	Easy Task	5 lb pkg	32c	Matches	Full Count	pkg 5c
Hominy	Large Size	can	10c	Corn Flakes	Kellogg's	2 sm. pkgs 17c
Peanut Butter	Sultana	2 lb jar	29c	Post Toasties	2 sm. pkgs	17c
Cheese	Full Cream	lb	19c	Macaroni	or Spagh., Broken	4-lb box 35c

OUR OWN TEA ORANGE-PEKOE 1-lb pkg 29c ✓

Salad Dressing	Rajah	quart jar	25c	Cremo Cigars	3 for	10c
A&P Ammonia		quart bottle	19c	Oleomargarine	Nutley	lb 10c
Master Mustard		quart jar	17c	Iona Cocoa	1-lb pkg	15c
Whitehouse Milk		3 tall cans	19c	Prince Albert	Tobacco	2 cans 25c
Domestic Sardines		can	5c	Velvet Tobacco		2 cans 25c
Ginger Ale	No Bot Chge.	24-oz bot	10c	Scrap Tobacco	Assorted	pkg 9c
Assorted Sodas	" "	24-oz bot	10c	Quaker Maid Beans	28-oz can	10c
Navy Beans	Choice	lb	5c	Corn	Medium	2 cans 15c
Iona Peaches	Lge Size	can	15c	Crisco	FREE Mixing Bowl	1-lb tin 24c
Toilet Soap	Odor of Flow's	12 cakes	19c	Sauerkraut	Libby's, lge cans	3 cans 29c
Bread	Grandmother's	1/2-lb loaf	6c	Soda Crackers		2-lb pkg 29c

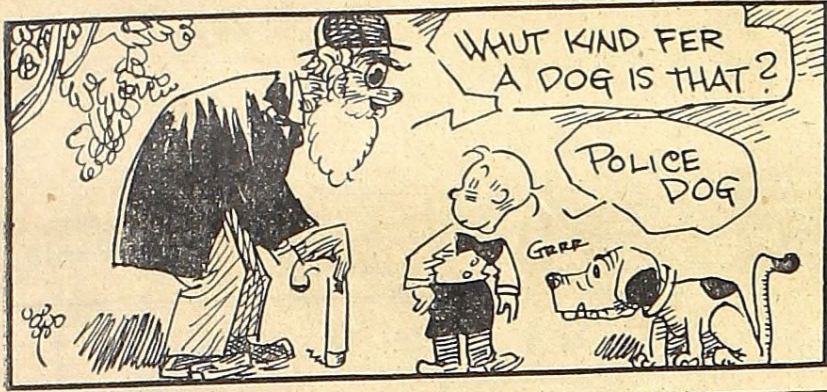
MASON JARS
QUARTS—Dozen 79c
PINTS—Dozen 69c
JAR RUBBERS pkg 5c
JAR CAPS dozen 25c

8 O'CLOCK COFFEE
1-lb 19c 3 lb bag 55c
BOKAR lb 25c RED CIRCLE lb 21c CONDOR lb 27c

ALL PRICES IN THIS ADVERTISEMENT INCLUDE THE MICHIGAN 3% SALES TAX

A & P FOOD STORES

SUCH IS LIFE—In Disguise!



By Charles Sughroe

Only 'Human' Humor Lives

High Places in Literature Accorded to Recognized Masters Won, in the Main, by Those Who Have Had Wide and Varied Experiences of Life.

A humorist, unless he is "very, very good, has a life only a little longer than that of a moth," thinks one of New York's humorous writers. He appears to believe that this is characteristic only of his type of writer. It is, on the contrary, the universal fate of all except the few geniuses in every occupation whose names endure.

What he is talking about is topical humor, which feasts on our daily life like the froth on a glass of "pop," and is as flat after its bubbles collapse. That type of humor is intended only to exhilarate for the moment, to get a laugh and be forgotten. It gets its laugh and it is forgotten, for there is nothing in it that is enduring.

Each day has its favorite style of humor. At present in this country we run to smart wise-cracking and verbal clowning. Done superlatively well, there may be in it an element of permanence, but only if, like all the historic humor of literature, it is based on a profound and sympathetic observation of the life of our times. Too much of it depends merely on verbal tricks and nonsensical situations, concocted from topics of the day. When those topics disappear from the public notice so does the humor which is tied to them.

Catch phrases, a trickery with words intended to surprise the reader, and whimsical nonsense with no underlying common sense tickle for as long as it takes to read the piece and no longer. Substance is lacking in this form of humor because real thought is lacking, too.

Humor must be true. The reason the writings of great humorists hold their place in literature is because their humor illuminates the subjects it treats. Something more is needed to penetrate human foibles and reveal the funny side of life than an easy buffoonery. Therein may be one of the reasons why great humorists are so frequently men who have had wide and varied experiences in life.

A modern boy can read "Huckleberry Finn" and "Tom Sawyer" with as much pleasure and understanding as his father before him. People who have never seen the Mississippi river and the long-vanished river trade find in "Life On the Mississippi" an enthralling mine of information and entertainment. "Roughing It"—a generation that knows nothing of gold prospecting or the early West will find in that book that those pioneers were men like themselves.

Colonel Sellers is alive today, just as much as he was when Mark Twain put him into "The Gilded Age." The jumping frog is a piece of human nature that will be understandable until human nature changes very greatly. "Innocents Abroad" is funny, but, more than that, it is an astute commentary on European travel and, incidentally, a pretty good guide book.

Mark Twain had spontaneous wit, but he was not an "easy" writer. He worked at it. He worked not only at his writing but also in the collection of his material. His humor was the fruit of long experience, keen observation and sympathy. It was a fight to wisdom.

Because humor is so refreshing it

Slaves of Bygone Age Shared Master's Tomb

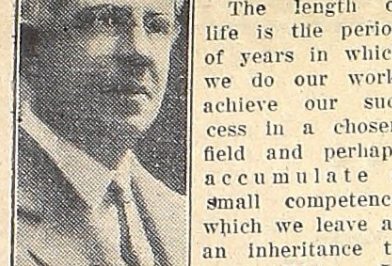
The bodies of two slaves, with their armory of iron swords, axes and spears, have been found in the outer chamber of a tomb in the Byzantine-Nubian cemetery at Ballana, on the west bank of the Nile. These men were the guardians of the door, watching over their master in death as they had in life. Cutting through the door of the burial chamber, the excavators discovered the body of the owner, no doubt a tribal king or prince, lying in a semi-contracted position on the right side with his head to the south. Still in position on the skull was a massive silver crown ornamented with busts of the goddess Isis in relief, and set with semi-precious stones. Nearby lay his silver earrings, buried in the soil. In his right hand he held an iron sword with a silver hilt and sheath and on his left arm were two heavy silver bangles decorated with lions' heads. On the left wrist he wore a silver bowguard and on his feet silver toe-rings and silver anklets decorated with silver disks.

When Not Overdone

There ought to be more of the grand manner; and it becomes a small man as well as the one who weighs 250 pounds.

Life's Dimensions
By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Length, breadth and height are not only the three dimensions of an object, they are also the dimensions which govern the development of human life.



The length of life is the period of years in which we do our work, achieve our success in a chosen field and perhaps accumulate a small competence which we leave as an inheritance to our children.

In this dimension of life are found the economic struggles, financial failures, long hours of labor as well as the rewards for work successfully done.

The length of life varies. To some is given many years beyond three score and ten, others are cut off long before they reach that age.

The dimension of length, however, is not so important as it at first appears to be. Many persons have accomplished in thirty

years what others failed to achieve in twice that period of time. "It matters not how long we live, but how."

The dimension of breadth has a great influence in the development of life. The breadth of life is the measure of its culture, education and recreation. A life with only length and no breadth soon loses its vitality. Many a business man finds himself nervously tired and exhausted not because of overwork but because he lacked the ability of knowing how to rest and play.

The tendency of reducing the number of working hours will give us more leisure; thus calling for serious consideration not only of the dimension of breadth but also of height, in which dimension will be found a man's aspirations, purposes and ideals. What will we do with so much leisure on our hands? Leisure may be either a curse or a blessing. If a shorter working day affords more time for riotous living, we had better not have the increased leisure. If on the other hand, we shall read more books, hear more good music, give more time to altruistic service, the leisure will bring a great blessing to us all.

As a cathedral rises above the street level so character rises above the level of material and commercial values. Will our leisure affect for better or worse the character of the vast army of American workers?

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© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

A black satin frock with bodice top of pale blue crepe to match the jacket. The hat, purse and boutonniere are of paper-thin wood, bird's eye maple, to be exact.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

MOST FIERCE!
THE FIERCEST OF ALL ANIMALS IS THE BLACK LEOPARD.

SPRING BOMB.
A BOMB OF COMPRESSED SPRINGS HAS BEEN DEVELOPED TO IMPEDE SUSPECTED AUTOS.

MODERN LINER.
A NEW OCEAN LINER DOES AWAY WITH BOTHERSOME DECK VENTILATORS BY HAVING A SINGLE STACK CARRY AIR TO ALL PARTS OF THE VESSEL.

Remember Their Ancestors.
Gaya, in Bengal, India, is visited annually by 100,000 Hindu pilgrims, who pray for the souls of their ancestors.

WNU Service

Indians Look Forward to End of Hard Times

Once Rich Quapaw Braves Now Work on Roads.

Quapaw, Okla.—Prayers to the Great Spirit of the Happy Hunting Grounds—do they get results when delivered by tribal medicine chieftains? Older Indians will tell you yes. Prayers to the Great White Father at Washington—do they bring results when sent by the younger members of the tribe? Most certainly they do.

Quapaw Indians, living on their reservation here, are much divided over the prayer problem. These Indians have been in a mess of financial trouble, and still are. The older Indians prayed to the Great Spirit while the

years what others failed to achieve in twice that period of time. "It matters not how long we live, but how." The dimension of breadth has a great influence in the development of life. The breadth of life is the measure of its culture, education and recreation. A life with only length and no breadth soon loses its vitality. Many a business man finds himself nervously tired and exhausted not because of overwork but because he lacked the ability of knowing how to rest and play.

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Throws Down Coat, Wren Builds a Nest

Garden, Mich.—Virgil Winter threw his coat down on the ground and left it there while he was working at some fencing on the Alex Mellon farm just outside the village limits the other day. When he went to get it again a few hours later he found that the garment had already been appropriated. A wren had started to build its nest in one of the pockets. Winter did not discover what had been going on until he pulled out a quantity of nesting material in lieu of some articles he had expected to find in the pocket. Most of the latter were picked up later from the ground nearby.

Poor at the Start.

When the Quapaws first came to Oklahoma and settled on the reservation they were painfully poor. In 1924 ore was found and since then several million dollars have been thrown away carelessly. No one can say the Indians have not done a good job of spending. The \$25,000 homes in the clearing, pink porcelain bathtubs, walnut radio cases, thick rugs, plate-glass mirrors, and solid silver table services, to say nothing of dozens of \$5,000 motor cars, tell tales of former hilarious prosperity.

But good times will come again to the Quapaws, for their lands are not denuded by any means of lead and zinc. Prices of ore have risen tremendously in the last few weeks, so the Indians are not so deeply bowed in grief they cannot see a rainbow in the sky. Most of them give the White Father at Washington credit.

Remember Their Ancestors. Gaya, in Bengal, India, is visited annually by 100,000 Hindu pilgrims, who pray for the souls of their ancestors.

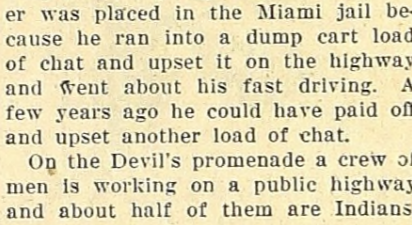
Hit Them Hard.

Here's just how bad things have been with the Indians: A prominent young Quapaw playboy has been reduced to riding in very small motor cars and a former wealthy Indian woman has had to forget a custom of giving birthday dinners about three or four times a year to several hundred relatives and friends. The price of liquor—due to the inability of the redskins to pay more, has come down \$2.50 a gallon. The price of a divorce to a white woman from an Indian man is now next to nothing, whereas a few years ago almost any old Indian was worth \$10,000 in the alimony racket.

While the Indian spends used to be the petted ones of Picher and Miami society, now they are being thrown into jail for law violations. Only a few days ago a Quapaw speeder was placed in the Miami jail because he ran into a dump cart load of chat and upset it on the highway and went about his fast driving. A few years ago he could have paid off and upset another load of chat.

On the Devil's promenade a crew of men is working on a public highway and about half of them are Indians.

Wins Junior Title



Miss Alice Ann Anderson of Kenosha, Wis., who won the woman's western junior golf championship in the tournament that was held at Evanston, Ill.

A few years ago when the mines were all running and the Quapaws were drawing royalty checks every thirty days they could not be induced to labor. Now they are compelled to shovel gravel for flour and meat.

The Quapaws own about 7,000 acres in the heart of the Picher lead and zinc fields. They have been paid over \$7,000,000 in mine royalties and about \$3,000,000 is held in reserve and doled out in small sums. Some of the Indians do not receive any dole at all as their mining land has been turned over to them, without supervision by the White Father at Washington. These are the young redskins who appealed for relief.

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The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Persons who have to use ingenuity and effort to secure what they need have a pleasure of accomplishment which is denied those who can buy what they want when they want it. This aspect is commonly overlooked, but it is too important not to have attention drawn to it. There is satisfaction in discovering ways of doing things which seem almost impossible.

This is the essence of invention. The woman who works out methods of doing things, or of making things from available material does not, nor can she, take credit for conceiving the idea toward which she is spending her efforts.

Her inventive scope is confined to methods. Even so, success in world-wide accomplishment savors of these things. Telegraphic communication with Europe was a matter of method in laying the Atlantic cable, although the telegraph was not the objective of the discovery. It was in use already at that time. But nations separated by oceans were brought into quick communication rather than that of weeks by the discovery of how to lay the cable.

A Household Triumph.

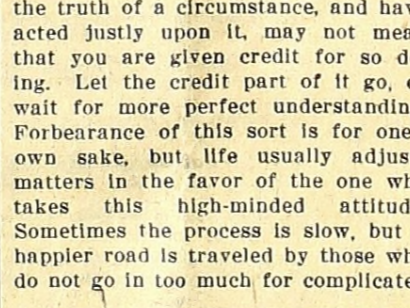
The family on a ranch who wanted running water in the kitchen and had practically no money for the job, succeeded, nevertheless. A tank was made outside the kitchen. The sink was contrived from the gas tank of an old automobile and the connecting pipe was also from the old machine. A faucet was bought for a trifle. It is doubtful if any porcelain-lined sink in the best equipped kitchen gives the thrilling pleasure of this home improvised modern improvement. Imagine the joy of having a kitchen sink with running water all through your own efforts instead of having to lug the water indoors, and then have no sink when the water was brought in. This example of inventive ingenuity is not of long years ago, but of the past few months.

While there are few families in the United States who have to cope with the circumstances related, there are also few families who do not have to use some ingenuity in contriving ways and means to secure needed things, or longed-for objectives. The more the persons revel in success of such accomplishment, the more pleasure they get out of life. The brain is improved by exercise such as thinking out solutions of problems whether they be of mathematics in school and college, or of home improvement.

In the Best Taste.

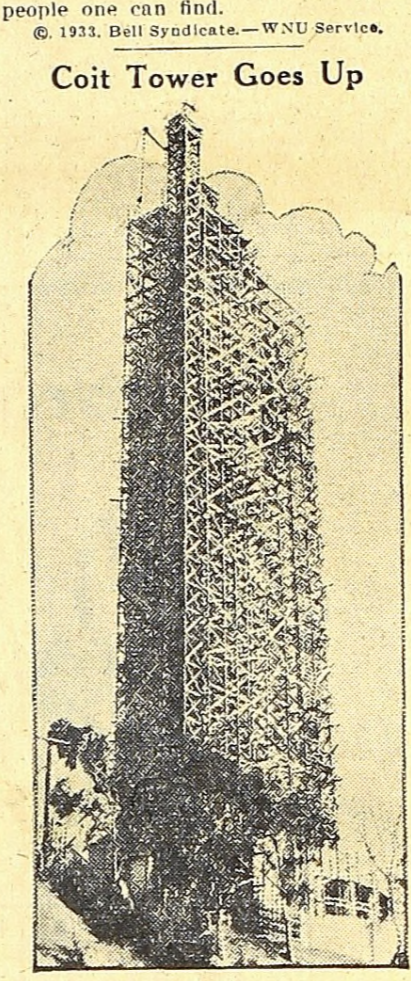
Complete poise requires indifference on one's own part to being thoroughly understood. That you yourself know the truth of a circumstance, and have acted justly upon it, may not mean that you are given credit for so doing. Let the credit part of it go, or wait for more perfect understanding. Forbearance of this sort is for one's own sake, but life usually adjusts matters in the favor of the one who takes this high-minded attitude. Sometimes the process is slow, but a happier road is traveled by those who do not go in too much for complicated

Sailor Paints Mural of the Fleet



John Allen of Pana, Ill., attached to the U. S. S. Indianapolis, has painted a mural of the fleet on the wall of the recreation building in the Philadelphia navy yard. Allen, who makes painting and modeling his hobby, completed the mural during his spare time ashore. He is shown here with part of the painting.

Coit Tower Goes Up



San Francisco soon will have one of the most spectacular observation towers in the world, for the Coit memorial, on Telegraph hill, is nearing completion. From its top balcony sightseers will have a wonderful view over the city and the bay. The tower will cost \$200,000 and is being paid for from the estate of Mrs. Lillie Coit as a tribute to the memories of the firemen of San Francisco's early days.

Household Closets

Closets are filters of confusion for articles which would otherwise collect in rooms. Through the doors the articles filter to their proper places, provided persons take the trouble to put things where they belong. It is for the homemaker to decide the most convenient closets for different kinds of things, and also places in the closets for the different articles assigned to them. Where there are few closets it is no light task to plan disposal of contents in them. One closet will have to do double duty.

The hall closet should be large enough to accommodate coats, hats, rubbers, raincoats, and umbrellas for the family. A closet under the stairs with a shelf, or possibly two, for hats may be feasible when other space is scarce. Now that the closet can be lighted with electricity, the darkness, which used to be a barrier to this arrangement, can be dispelled.

In the dining room closet or the butler's pantry there should be plenty of drawers to provide places for the table napery to filter into. Without such drawers or inclosed shelves, the tablecloths, napkins and all textile furnishings for the table cannot be conveniently kept in neat array. The sideboard drawers help out, but should not be expected to hold all the napery. If one lives in an apartment, the dining room linens may be combined with the other household linens and be kept on the shelves of the one linen closet. But a linen closet of some sort is one of the household necessities for convenience and order.

The Great Man

A great man is great by thinking great thoughts; and if we cannot think his thoughts, we cannot know his greatness.

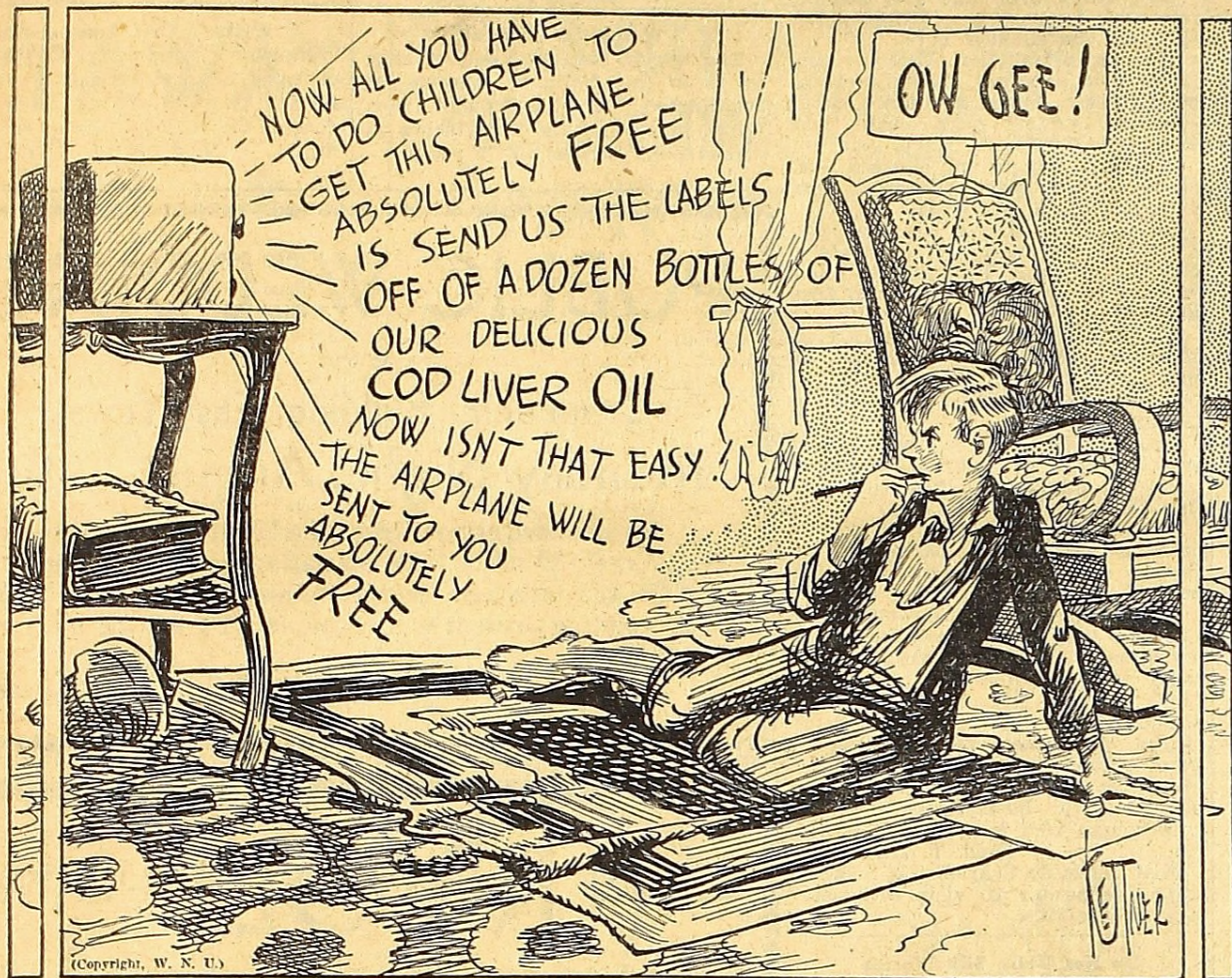
My husband is a steam fitter and I am sure you know what that means when it comes to laundry work. Besides, I have two youngsters. My clothes aren't soiled—but dirty! And I believe I would throw up both my hands and quit if it weren't for Fels-Naptha. I've been using it for years now, and I always will!

EASIER washdays—cleaner, whiter clothes—that's what Fels-Naptha Soap can mean to you, too. It brings you extra help—good golden soap and plenty of naphtha working together to speed away dirt in jig time.

change to FELS-NAPTHA

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Life's Plan Not Based on Speed

Each Forward Step Taken Means an Improvement Achieved.

A lesson for those who may be discouraged by the seeming slowness made in the advancement of the world is contained in the following pertinent observations by a noted American woman writer:

"Nine thousand miles a minute! That's the speed the earth is making. Nine thousand miles a minute, scientists tell us now, around the center of its star system.

"Were you overcome when they told you about the air races, where they tried to push past the mark of 300 miles an hour? Compared to 9,000 miles a minute that doesn't look so big.

"There are two ways of looking at that. One woman I know would say, 'What's the use? Why put ourselves out—whatever we can achieve is nothing—we may as well take it easy. Silly, those humans, scurrying around like hysterical ants to beat each other to something, tearing themselves to pieces, breaking their hearts to achieve something here, improve something there. If you want to know what it all amounts to, just think of those racers breaking their necks to top the record by another mile, when the earth saunters around with no trouble at all at 9,000 miles to the minute!"

"Then there is the woman I know who would smile wisely and say, 'If all men and women had felt that way about it we should still be wearing skins and hunting our food with stones and clubs. The difference

between life as it is today and the most primitive existence lies in the countless and almost imperceptible improvements attained at great cost, one after another, by brave and dauntless men and women who had their eyes on a goal and did not stop until they got there. It is not the isolated gain here or there, but the measure of the whole picture which gives us true perspective in the matter."

"For my part, I am inclined to agree with the woman who says 'What's the use!'—as far as those are concerned whose life is one of unrestrained rush, who are in such a hurry to get somewhere that they miss everything that is worth while along the way, who are so intent on success that life passes them by. However, it is not what they are after that is foolish, but the way they are going after it.

"For, as our second friend says, no achievement, no improvement, no forward step is to be despised. That one mile of improvement over the last best record may be more important in the scheme of things than the nine thousand a minute which the earth tosses off with no trouble at all. For it signifies progress, a step forward. And when the efforts of man have had as much time as this old world of ours has had for experiment, who knows how contemptuously we may look upon that record of our universe which now points so proudly to nine thousand trips a minute?"

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Originals Long Gone

The American Bible society knows of no original texts of the Bible. The oldest manuscript of the New Testament dates from the Fourth century and, except for a few earlier scraps, the oldest Old Testament manuscript is of the Ninth century. These are, of course, copies of copies.

A BIT THICK

The manager of the big business firm stormed into his head clerk's office and banged a fist angrily on his desk.

"Smithers," he cried ominously, "this is outrageous. I distinctly told you you could only take seven clear days' holiday, and here you have at last put in an appearance on the eleventh day. What is the meaning of it?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said Smithers, coolly enough. "I have an explanation. Three of them were foggy."—London Answers.

Making It Even

"A girl who is engaged should never go out with another man," said the maiden aunt.

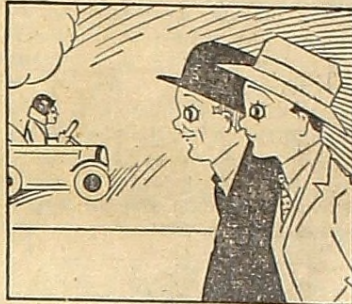
"Oh, it's all right! Bob's engaged, too," replied the modern maid.—Stray Stories.

Seeking Relief

"What makes our friend Mr. Dumley keep talking about the weather?"

"Maybe to keep his mind off it," said Miss Cayenne. "He is one of those people who never think about what they are saying."

HER STATUS



"Is Jane a careful driver?"

"Not exactly careful, but exceedingly fortunate."

Just Bubbled Over

Ike—Why do you call this an enthusiastic stew?

Mike—Because the cook put everything he had into it.

More Than the Cold Lost

Doctor—Well, did you take my advice and sleep with all the windows open?

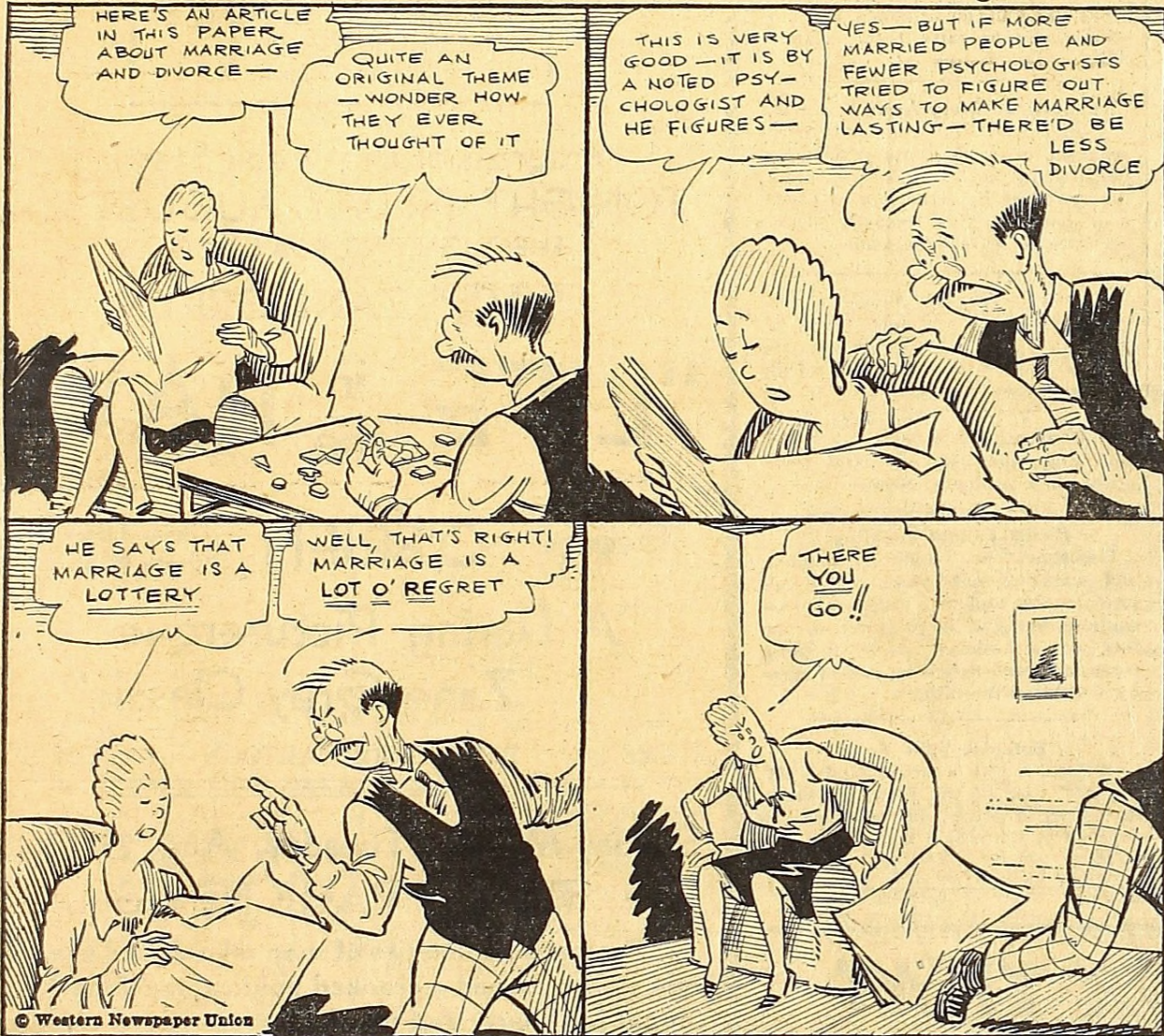
Patient—Yes, doctor.

Doctor—Good! And you've lost that cold you had?

Patient—No, doctor. Only my best suit and my watch-and-chain.



THE FEATHERHEADS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



FREE! \$10,000

IN CASH PRIZES

JUST FOR ANSWERING ONE SIMPLE QUESTION

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH

Is Only The First of 488 CASH PRIZES

To Be Awarded Next 3 Weeks To Winners of The Simplest Contest Ever Presented To The Women of America. Duplicate Prizes To Grocers . . . CONTEST CLOSES SEPT. 9th, 1933—NOTE FULL DETAILS OF CONTEST BELOW

A HOUSEWIFE HAS A BETTER CHANCE TO WIN THAN A COLLEGE PROFESSOR

Cash Prizes Offered Solely To Induce You To Try New-Type DIRT-DISSOLVING Soap Discovery Of America's Foremost Soap Makers. The Procter & Gamble Co. Want You To Try This Laundry Miracle Next Time You Wash. They Are Offering \$10,000 In Cash Simply To Acquaint More Women With A Way To Get Snowy-White Wash Without Boiling or Scrubbing—To Stop Wash-Tub Fade—To Cut Washing Time In Half—To Get Bland, Mild Suds That Are Gentle To Hands

rich, creamy suds that last throughout washing time.

Thus you do your wash in water soft and gentle as rain-water. With a bland, mild cleanser, nor with skin eating, harsh, strong soap. With gentle, long-lasting suds that dissolve grease, dirt and grime. It's made by the makers of Ivory Soap, so you know it's kind to hands. You cut washing time, too—either on board or in washing machine—50% or more.

Contest Closes Sept. 9th, 1933. 488 Cash Prizes To Be Awarded For Answering One Simple Question—Read Details Below

WOULD you like to get a check for enough money to put your child through school; to cut down the loan on your home; to pay for a vacation in Europe, or—just to spend for something you've always wanted but felt you couldn't afford?

Then—just write a phrase of a few words giving your opinion of Oxydol soap. You may win a thousand dollars cash, or, if not that, one of 487 other cash prizes.

Here is a description of Oxydol which may help you a lot in working out a phrase. Study it. Then write us a phrase telling in your own words why Oxydol is better for washing clothes than any other soap.

What Oxydol Is

Oxydol is a new-type granulated soap. The latest scientific discovery of Procter & Gamble experts. A discovery that gives sparkling white wash every time—that stops wash-tub fading—cuts washing time in half—and gives bland, mild suds that are gentle to your hands. This is how it acts.

It takes the harshness out of so-called "hard" water; the hardness that makes boiling, extra rubbing and strong soap necessary to get things white and clean.

Then, due to bland, cleansing qualities available in no other soap, flake or powder made, Oxydol dissolves all dirt and grime; breaks it up, loosens it, and "suds" it away with

Just tear the top off a box of Oxydol. Write your name and address, and your grocer's name and address on

HERE ARE EXAMPLES OF WHAT'S WANTED

Use These Phrases As Your Guide. We Want Them Just As Simple As These—Phrases Like Any School Child Can Write. Yet A Few Words Just As Simple Will Win The Grand Prize In This Contest.

- "I never scrub or boil clothes any more. Oxydol dissolves all the dirt out for me."
- "Neighbors envy the way my wash always comes out sweet and clean. Theirs would, too, if they used Oxydol."
- "My clothes need lots of rich, lasting suds in this hard water and Oxydol makes them quicker than any other soap."
- "I always wondered how my neighbor got her clothes sparkling white—until Oxydol made mine the whitest line in town."
- "Oxydol goes so far in this hard water. Less than half a box does for my 100 piece washing and I don't need a softener."
- "I'm so glad I changed to Oxydol. My washings' through hours earlier and my hands stay soft and smooth—they've lost that red, swollen wash-day look."

this box top. (If you can't easily obtain Oxydol, a reasonably exact facsimile of the box top will do. You don't have to buy to enter this contest.)

Then write, in your own words, your answer to the question: "Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing clothes?"

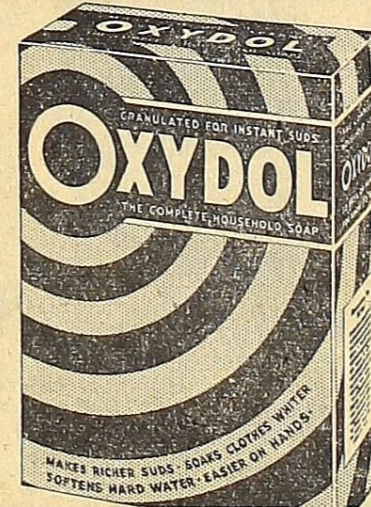
Send your letter, and the box top or facsimile with your own and your grocer's name and address written on it, to Oxydol, Post Office Box No. 1801, Cincinnati, Ohio. Send it as soon as you can—this contest closes at midnight, September 9th.

Enter Contest Now—Wash With Oxydol

Enter this \$10,000 contest now. Remember, a housewife who knows wash day work and good washing results is the one who will win. Society women and college professors won't know how. A phrase written in lead pencil on tablet paper is just as good as one that's typewritten or on dollar stationery. So write without delay. You may win \$1,000 in cash. Or—one of 487 other cash prizes.

And—you'll find in Oxydol a far easier, far safer and far surer way of getting perfect laundry results. Its sudsing action in any kind of water, hard or soft, will amaze you. And when your wash is on the line and you see how fresh and white it looks, that alone will make you feel it's worth while asking for Oxydol every time. 33-43

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE COMPANY
Cincinnati, Ohio



DON'T THINK YOU CAN'T WIN!

Nearly all the people who ever won the big prizes in a contest of this sort usually started out by believing they didn't have a chance. Then all of a sudden were amazed and surprised when they did.

For instance, a big magazine contest for a name was won by a housewife in a small town outside of Chicago. The Coca-Cola \$10,000 prize was won by a stenographer of Anderson, Indiana. The Liberty Magazine \$20,000 contest for a name was won by a commercial artist in Youngstown, Ohio.

You have as big a chance as anyone else to win one of these prizes. Read the description of Oxydol on this page, then get a box top or facsimile—then write anything that comes to your mind about how it's better for washing clothes, and mail your suggestion in. You may win!

\$10,000 IN CASH

For The Best Answers to This Question

Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing clothes?

488 CASH PRIZES

Duplicate Prizes to Grocers

1st Prize, \$1,000 2nd Prize, \$500 3rd Prize, \$250
5 Prizes of \$100 Each 20 Prizes of \$25 Each 100 Prizes of \$5.00 Each
10 Prizes of \$50 Each 50 Prizes of \$10 Each 300 Prizes of \$2.50 Each

All You Do To Compete For One Of The 488 Prizes:

- Tear the top off a package of Oxydol and write your name and address and your grocer's name and address on it.
- Write us, in your own words, your answer to the question: "Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing clothes?"
- Send your answer, with box top enclosed, giving your own and your grocer's name and address, to Oxydol, Post Office Box No. 1801, Cincinnati, Ohio.
- In event of a tie for any prize offered, identical prizes will be awarded to tying contestants. Entries judged on truthfulness and advertising value of statements. Judges will be Katherine Fisher, Director, Good Housekeeping Inst., Sarah Field Splint, Director, McCall's Home-making Dept., and Nell B. Nichols, Household Editor, Woman's Home Companion. The opinion of the judges must be accepted as final in all matters pertaining to the contest.
- All entries must be postmarked before midnight, Sept. 9th, 1933; prize winners will be notified by mail as soon as possible after contest closes.
- If unable to obtain Oxydol from your grocer, a reasonably exact facsimile of the box top will be accepted in lieu thereof.

No Procter & Gamble employees or their relatives are eligible

Kings and Queens Visit U. S.
Among the kings who have visited America may be mentioned Albert of Belgium; Don Pedro II, Emperor of Brazil, who attended the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia in 1876; Edward VII of England, who came to this country while prince of Wales in 1860; Queen Marie of Rumania, who toured the United States in October and November, 1926, and the king and queen of Siam in 1931.

Goddess of Music?
In Greek mythology, Euterpe, one of the nine muses, was peculiarly the goddess of music. She, like the other muses, was a daughter of Jupiter. — Parthenon Magazine.

First Public Library
The first public library in the United States was built in 1750. Rhode Island can boast the honor of housing the first collection of books to be given over to public use. Before this time home owners had been gradually collecting small libraries, and also were including at this time in their home making cases for books and shelves and stands for favored volumes. The library was founded by Stephen Hopkins.

From Early Machine Age
A watch 300 years old which still runs and strikes the hours, and once owned by Charles I was sold in London recently for \$875.

No. 2 Continued from the First Page

law filed to Durant. Brown fanned. No runs, one hit, no errors.
East Tawas—O. Lixey was hit by pitched ball. Abendrath sacrificed. Boldt to Musolf. Cunningham fanned. O. Lixey stole third. Durant struck out. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Third Inning
Tawas City—Boldt singled. Roach sacrificed. Abendrath to O. Lixey. Main grounded to Lixey. M. Lixey threw out Noel. No runs, one hit, no errors.

East Tawas—Ross flied to Main. M. Lixey walked. J. Lixey popped to Main. Butler singled. M. Zollweg fumbled H. Lixey's grounder. Roach made a nice running catch on O. Lixey's foul. No runs, one hit, one error.

Fourth Inning
Tawas City—Abendrath threw out Sieloff. M. Lixey tossed out M. Zollweg. Musolf struck out. No runs, no hits, no errors.

East Tawas—Abendrath lined to M. Zollweg. Cunningham flied to Noel. Durant singled and then was trapped off first. Brown to Musolf to Main. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Fifth Inning
Tawas City—Laidlaw singled and took second when M. Lixey threw wild to first. Brown singled. Boldt fanned. Roach grounded to O. Lixey and Laidlaw was safe at home. Roach was out stealing. Ross to Butler. Main singled, scoring Brown. Abendrath tossed out Noel. Two runs, three hits, no errors.

East Tawas—Ross singled and stole second. M. Zollweg fumbled M. Lixey's grounder. Ross scoring. J. Lixey lined to Brown and M. Lixey was doubled. Brown to Musolf. Brown tossed out Butler. One run, one hit, one error.

Sixth Inning
Tawas City—Sieloff popped to Butler. M. Zollweg fanned. Musolf popped to M. Lixey. No runs, no hits, no errors.

East Tawas—H. Lixey singled. O. Lixey fouled to Laidlaw. Abendrath sacrificed. Brown to Musolf. Boldt threw out Cunningham. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Seventh Inning
Tawas City—Laidlaw flied to Durant. Brown fanned. M. Lixey tossed out Boldt. No runs, no hits, no errors.

East Tawas—E. Lixey batted for Durant and fanned. Ross walked. M. Lixey singled. J. Lixey walked. Butler fanned. H. Lixey singled, scoring Ross and M. Lixey, but J. Lixey was out at the plate. Roach to Main to Laidlaw to M. Zollweg to Laidlaw. Two runs, two hits, no errors.

Eighth Inning
Tawas City—Abendrath threw out Roach. Main doubled. Noel flied to H. Lixey. Sieloff doubled, scoring Main. Sieloff stole third, and scored when Ross threw wild. M. Zollweg singled. Musolf flied to Lixey. Two runs, three hits, one error.

East Tawas—O. Lixey and Abendrath fanned. Main tossed out Cunningham. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Ninth Inning
Tawas City—Laidlaw flied to E. Lixey. Brown singled. Mallon batted for Boldt and singled. Quick batted for Roach and beat out a bunt to third. Main fanned. Noel singled, scoring Brown and Mallon. On a delayed double steal, Noel stole second and Quick scored. Sieloff singled, scoring Noel, but was out trying to stretch it. E. Lixey to Cunningham. Four runs, five hits, no errors.

East Tawas—M. Zollweg threw out E. Lixey. Ross singled. M. Lixey hit into a double play. Brown to M. Zollweg to Musolf. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Many Books About Napoleon
More than 10,000 books have been written about Napoleon—or almost one a day since he died.

No. 3 Continued from the First Page

lative degree and have added from 10 to 20 pounds in weight. If rehabilitation of the young men of the country as a whole, in addition to the accomplishment of vitally necessary work in the forest lands of the nation, were the two primary objectives of the C. C. C. camps, then surely the project has already demonstrated that it is a success.

Much work remains to be done, in fact, as Mr. Fenger states, the surface has "just been scratched." The work being done is directed toward the objective of having every acre of land so treated and developed that it will not only produce commercial timber but will serve in a greater degree to increase recreation, wild game and all other values associated with forests.

First Letter Carriers
The First Congress of the United States convened March 4, 1789. On February 20, 1792, it passed an act to reorganize the post office system and to extend franking privileges to members of congress. The Second congress provided that "letter carriers are to be employed at such post offices as the postmaster general may direct, for delivery of letters, who may collect on each letter two cents, unless persons lodge in the post office a request that their letters be not delivered." The date was May 8, 1794, and the act was not repeated until 1872.

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.

Magnet Handles Tacks
In the tack factory, the operation of transferring tacks from one receptacle to another is not exactly easy because of the sharp points, which make the pieces difficult to handle. The up-to-date method is to do this by means of an electric magnet. When this is thrust into a big box of tacks, the magnet "grabs" a bunch which may be transferred to another box. The tacks are freed from the magnet by touching a button which cuts off the current.

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

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

Panama Canal Passage
A vessel proceeding without delay through the Panama canal requires only from ten to twelve hours for passage. Of this time three hours is occupied in being lifted and lowered through the locks.

No. 1 Continued from the First Page

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Curry and Mr. and Mrs. Burley Wilson spent Wednesday in Saginaw on business.

Frank Barnes of Harbor Beach called a friends and relatives in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Silkworth and family of Brooklyn were Tuesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Wilson.

Mrs. Hugo Groff and son, Jimmie, returned Sunday to Detroit after spending the summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Slocum, son, David, and daughter, Bethel, returned to their home at Gaines after spending a few days with their daughter, Mrs. J. A. Mark, Jr.

Mrs. Ava Luner and Howard Burt of Waterford spent the week end with Mrs. J. A. Mark, Jr.

Misses Ruth Barnes of Ypsilanti and Julia Sprague of Muskegon Heights returned Thursday to their homes after a ten day visit with Miss Elsie Musolf.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robinson of Montreal, Quebec, are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sommerfield, and sister, Mrs. Ervin Ullman.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sommerfield and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robinson spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Main Mark and children have returned to their home at Detroit after visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Mark.

The Tawas City Improvement Association will have its regular meeting Monday evening, August 28, and every taxpayer and everyone interested in the city is requested to attend. There will be an election of officers and other things of importance taken up in this meeting, and please do not misunderstand, this is not alone for businessmen, but for every man who is interested in the city. Fred. T. Luedtke.

Miss Adelaide Schriber of Detroit came Wednesday to visit with relatives in the city.

Do Not Raise Silk Worms
The bureau of entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture says that experiments in raising silkworms have been unsuccessful chiefly on account of the high cost of labor and that no attempts are now being made to raise them commercially.

Duplicate of Every Army Uniform
A duplicate of the uniform of every regiment of every country that participated in the last war is on file in the wardrobe department of a prominent motion picture company so that accurate copies can be made.

Passion Play Actors
Oberammergau is a quaint and interesting village and its citizens are glad to show the theater and describe the characters who take part in the decennial Passion Play. Since many of the villagers take part in the Passion Play, they may be seen going about their ordinary tasks.

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

Botanist Ends Tour
A London girl has completed a six-months' tour of the Peruvian Andes in search of plants, during which she worked at times at a height of 17,000 feet.

As in Some Lands
And in Australia another explorer found another tribe, the men of which speak in grunts all the time, not merely at breakfast when they are reading the morning paper.—Boston Herald.

Detects Faulty Reading Habits
Motion picture records of a person's movements while reading are made with an apparatus at the University of Minnesota which is intended to detect faulty reading habits.

Wonderful Crystal
The largest and most perfect crystal is in the National museum at Washington. It was brought from China in 1924. It is 12.83 inches in diameter and weighs 106.75 pounds.

Gold Separator for Desert Use
A small gold separator, intended for use on the desert, can sometimes be operated without any water.

Writer's Odd Amusement
Maurice Maeterlinck could not work on rainy days, so he usually amused himself by roller skating in the corridors of the ruined abbey of St. Wandrille.

PUBLIC WEDDING
at the
Community Building, East Tawas
Monday Night, August 28th
As an added attraction at the LEGION DANCE with Nate Frye's 10-piece band officiating, we are offering to pay for the marriage license, minister's fees and \$5.00 cash wedding present to any couple who will be married that night.
Notify John Mielock, East Tawas.

BIRD'S RIVOLI THEATRE
The Finest and Best Equipped Picture Palace North of Bay City
Located on U. S. 23 in TAWAS CITY

TIME OF SHOWS
TWICE NIGHTLY
at 7:15 and 9:15 P. M.

Program of the Week Starting
TONIGHT, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25th
THROUGH SATURDAY, AUG. 26
FOX FILM ZANE GREY'S
presents **"LIFE in RAW"**
with
George O'BRIEN Claire TREVOR
Greta NISSEN
"A Daring, Picturerque Zane Grey Classic"
NEWS - BETTY BOOP CARTOON - COMEDY

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday, Aug. 27-28-29
FRONT PAGE NEWS
Dramatizing the life of man who defied gangster rule . . . smashed a crooked political machine . . . fought for liberty and freedom.
FOX FILM Presents
"The Man Who Dared"
with Preston Foster and Zita Johann
Joan Marsh Irene Biller Clifford Jones
Assassin Fires Into Roosevelt Party
At Miami; President-Elect Uninjured;
Mayor Cermak and 4 Others Wounded
Sensational as it sounds
NEWS - SOUND CARTOON - COMEDY

Wednesday and Thursday, August 30-31
A MILLION LAUGHS
Jimmy Dunn trims the trimmers . . . double-crosses the crooks . . . and then finds a girl has stolen his heart
with
"Arizona To Broadway" James Dunn
Joan Bennett
He Gold-Bricked His Way From
the Sticks to the Stick-Ups
NEWS - SOUND CARTOON - COMEDY

Tawas Breezes
VOL. VII AUGUST 25, 1933 NUMBER 15

First business Man: "Was the conference a success? What did you decide?"
Second Business Man: "It was great. We decided to have another conference next week."
Feeds We Carry: Corn, cracked corn, oats, ground oats, corn and oat chop, scratch feed, bran, linseed meal, meat scraps, growing mash, middlings, chick starter.
A little boy was saying his go to bed prayers in a very low voice.
"I can't hear you, dear," his mother whispered.
"Wasn't talking to you," said the small one firmly.
"I shall have to give up smoking," announced the husband. "The doctor says one lung is nearly gone."
"Oh, Robert!" exclaimed the wife, "couldn't you hold out a little longer, until we get enough coupons for a new rug?"
We have a few tons of egg coke on hand which we will sell at a reasonable price. If you need some, call and see us. It is No. 1 coke.
A junk shop near a railroad crossing in Denver carries a sign with this hint to motorists: "Go ahead, take a chance. We will buy the car."
If you have not used any of our Golden Loaf flour, try it. It is a strictly spring wheat flour, made in Minnesota. \$1.12 per sack.
So he called his sweetie queen because she took his jack.
If you are going to use cement, try our Huron Portland cement. It is the best quality and makes a blue block.
Big Master flour, \$1.05 per sack; Old Home flour, 97c per sack.

Wilson Grain Company

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, August 25 and 26
"The Silk Express"
Sunday and Monday, August 27 and 28

Marion Davies
Peg O' My Heart
with Onslow Stevens and J. Farrell MacDonald
shown with Cartoon and "World's Greatest Thrills"

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.
August 29-30-31
SMART! VIVID! SPARKLING!
Thrill to Bebe Daniels voice as she sings "Listen, Heart of Mine"
"COCKTAIL HOUR"
Bebe DANIELS
Randolph Scott
shows with News, Comedy and Traveltalk.

Friday-Saturday
September 1 and 2
LAUGHS! MYSTERY! BLACKMAIL!
A Lively Story of Chorus Girls!
"Girl Missing"
with
Bea Lyons - Glenda Farrell
Mary Brian - Guy Kibbee
shown with News, Fables and Comedy.

COMING ATTRACTIONS
Sept. 3-4—"Mary Stevens M. D." with Kay Francis.
Sept. 5-6-7—"Made on Broadway" with Robert Montgomery
Sept. 8-9—"Elmer The Great" with Joe E. Brown.

PREPARE NOW FOR THAT WEEK-END TRIP

1. DRAIN WORN OIL AND REFILL CRANKCASE
2. CHECK TIRES
3. CHECK WATER IN BATTERY
4. GET COMPLETE LUBRICATION

KEEPING THE WATER LEVEL UP CAN SAVE YOU A LOT OF MOTOR TROUBLE

FREE MAPS . . .
Before you start on that week-end trip drive in and let us show you how to keep your car in first class shape. We'll fill your radiator, check your oil, check your tires, clean your windshield and check your battery. And there's no charge for these services. Before you drive out, fill your tank with that Good Gulf Gasoline, now lubricated and get a FREE Gulf map to guide you. It will show you where to go and how to go and with your car in perfect shape you'll enjoy going.

DRIVE IN TODAY
Standish Oil Company
Standish, Michigan, Distributor