

TAWAS CITY

Billy Mallon is spending the holiday vacation in Detroit with relatives.

Rev. F. A. Sievert came home last Saturday from the Samaritan hospital, Bay City.

Frederick Lincoln, who attends the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., is spending the holidays with his father, sisters and brother.

Mrs. Ed. Marzinski left last week to spend Christmas in Detroit with relatives.

Miss Reva Sims and Frank Sims, Jr., of Saginaw are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex S. McCormie, over the holidays.

Ralph Beebe, who has been in Detroit, returned home Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. D. LeClair returned Tuesday from Detroit, where they spent the week end.

Miss Elena Groff returned to Detroit on Thursday after several days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Groff.

Mrs. Marvin Hennig, Byron and Miss Ferne Mark of Detroit spent Christmas at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Tuttle spent Christmas in Saginaw with Mr. and Mrs. Neil Ferguson.

Irwin Schlechte returned Thursday to Valparaiso, Ind., after spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Schlechte.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Groff and children of Detroit spent the Christmas vacation with relatives. Mrs. Wesley Groff accompanied them back.

Mrs. Ray Tuttle is visiting in Detroit this week.

The King's Daughters of the Baptist church held a tea Wednesday afternoon in honor of their teacher, Mrs. Ralph Beebe.

Walter Schlechte of Petoskey, Martin Schlechte, Jr., and Herbert Leitz of Flint spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Schlechte.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glum and family of Lansing came Saturday to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neumann and family.

New Year's Prosperity Dance, Monday, January 1, at the Roll-Inn, Whittemore. Music by Common's orchestra. Admission: Ladies, 10c; Gents, 25c. Door rights reserved. Under Hiram's management. adv

Miss Myrtle Cowgill returned on Wednesday from Toledo, Ohio, where she visited friends over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Phelan of Mayville came Tuesday to spend a week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Phelan.

J. A. Murphy spent the week end and Christmas with relatives in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dease are spending the week in Whittemore with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Boulder and baby of Glennie spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bigelow.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neumann of Detroit were week end guests at the Fred Neumann home.

Sheriff and Mrs. Chas. Miller spent Christmas in Detroit with relatives.

Miss Margaret Stepanski spent Thursday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bielby of Hale spent several days in the city with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown, the past week.

Fred Swartz and Mr. and Mrs. John Miller spent Christmas in Detroit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hinman of Hastings visited relatives in the city a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Misener and daughter, Patty, of Ypsilanti spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Barnes.

Miss Dora Coates of Grant township and Walter Miller of Tawas township were quietly married on Christmas day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Warr of Detroit. Rev. Meyer officiated.

Miss Elsie Musolf, Normal Clinic at Michigan State Normal College, Ypsilanti, is spending the Christmas holidays in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Mrs. Byron Grosbeck and son of Munising are guests of friends and relatives for a couple of weeks. Mr. Grosbeck has been promoted and transferred to Park Falls, Wis.

Zion Lutheran Church
Sunday, December 31—10:00 a. m., German; 11:00 a. m., English; 8:00 p. m., English.
New Year's Day—10:00 a. m., German.

Student Walter Rutkowski will have charge of the services.
F. A. Sievert, Pastor.

Notice
Dr. Allard, optometrist and eye sight specialist, will be in East Tawas at Quick's store, Wednesday, January 10. See him about your eyes.
DR. ALLARD.

Curse of the Hapsburgs
The Hapsburg curse is a form of insanity said to be in the Hapsburg family and believed to be due to intermarriage.

ALBERT KRUMM DEAD AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Was Employe of D. and M. Railway Company For 35 Years

Albert Krumm, 64 years, two months and 29 days old, passed away Wednesday, December 20, at his home in this city after an illness of about two years. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at the Emanuel Lutheran church, with Rev. W. C. Voss officiating. Interment was made in the Emanuel Lutheran cemetery.

Albert Martin Krumm was born September 21, 1869, in Prussia, Germany. In 1880 he came to the United States with his parents and resided in Brooklyn, New York, for one year. The following year, 1881, they moved to Tawas and resided on a farm. He was united in marriage on April 6, 1896, to Miss Mary Schoenbeck, and to this union eight children were born. Mr. Krumm's occupation up to the time he became ill was that of a mechanic at the Detroit and Mackinac Railway company shops, where he had been an employe for 35 years.

Those surviving to mourn his death are: His wife; three sons, Albert Krumm of Deepwater, New Jersey, Walter and Arnold Krumm of Tawas City; five daughters, Mrs. Edna VanHest of Bay City, Mrs. Frank Bertsch of Tawas City, Mrs. Earl Goupil of East Tawas, and Misses Lucille and Mary Krumm at home; three brothers, John Krumm of Tawas City, Gustav Krumm of Traverse City and August Krumm of Saskatchewan, Canada; two sisters, Mrs. Edward Marzinski of Tawas City and Mrs. Grover Kline of Lansing; eleven grandchildren, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Many On Federal Government Payroll

Approximately 4,000,000 men and women are at work on Civil Works projects. More than 1,300,000 are employed by the Tennessee valley authority, the civilian public works has 119,000 men, the navy and the marine corps 94,000, and the post-office department 90,000 exclusive of those listed as regular employes. Other federal agencies and corporations employ about 25,000 more, who are not listed as federal workers on the records.

In finding jobs for millions, the president has given work to thousands in administrative and clerical positions.

Whittemore

Jack Miller and Emery Hall, who are stationed with the C. C. C. at Newberry, spent the Christmas holidays at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Karr and son of Lincoln and Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Jacques and son, of Saginaw spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jacques.

Mrs. Frank Pierce, who has been confined to her bed with the flu, is able to be around again.

Mrs. Lottie Littleton of Standish is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Shannon, and family.

Mrs. Rosie Bonasse of Flint was called here a week ago owing to the death of her father, S. Simpson.

Mrs. Joseph Danin and daughter are spending the holidays in Detroit.

Edward Graham, Jr., who suffered severe burns over a month ago, is still confined to his bed. It was found necessary to graft more skin on the burns Wednesday. This was the second time Dr. Hasty grafted skin on him. Eddie's many friends hope that he may soon be able to be around among them again.

Mr. and Mrs. John Earhart, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Earhart, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Dunham and daughter spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Peck at Loud Dam.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Stelter and son left Friday to spend the holidays at Bridgman.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Switzer and son are spending the holidays at Shepherd.

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Hasty spent Christmas with his parents at Sterling.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Louks are spending the holidays in Detroit.

Mrs. Wice and son, Clinton, spent Christmas in Akron.

Fred Hurford is spending the holidays at Bad Axe and Uby.

Miss Ruth Schuster and Kenneth Schuster left Monday for a week's visit in Toledo, Ohio.

New Year's Dance

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DOUGLAS BLACK DIES AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Former State Representative From This District

Douglas Black, former state representative from this district, died Tuesday at his home at Twining. The deceased had been ill during the past six years. Funeral services were held Thursday. A number of friends and relatives from this county were in attendance.

Mr. Black served this district as representative during 1925-1926 and 1927-1928. Previous to his long illness he had been prominent in the politics and civic affairs of his county.

The deceased is survived by the wife and seven children.

Hi-Speed Baseball Team Will Meet January 5th

All members of the Tawas City "Hi-Speed" baseball team are requested to attend a special meeting at the City Hall on Friday, January 5th, at 8:00 p. m. Plans for 1934, as well as suggestions for financing the coming season, will be discussed.

Work has already been started on the athletic field and will have to be completed early in the spring. It is therefore urgent that all members be present at this meeting to formulate plans for the financing of this necessary work. Please remember the date, January 5, in the City Hall at 8:00 p. m.

2,714 Men Employed In Twelve Counties

In residency No. 7 of the Highway Department, which embraces 12 counties, 2,714 men were employed and 175 trucks and 38 teams were being used on 68 CWA projects, as of December 9. A total of 80 projects recommended by Commissioner VanWagoner for this residency have been approved by the CWA administration, and consequently other projects are expected to be started.

The seventh residency report according to counties follows:

Cheboygan—267 men, 10 trucks and 1 team on 8 projects.

Arenac—Work was started Monday—no report available.

Presque Isle—450 men, 23 trucks and 2 teams on 7 projects.

Iosco—113 men and 21 trucks on 4 projects.

Alcona—202 men, 16 trucks and 3 teams on 6 projects.

Ogemaw—266 men and 21 trucks on 7 projects.

Oscoda—90 men, 5 trucks on 2 projects.

Montmorency—300 men, 18 trucks and 6 teams on 4 projects.

Otsego—182 men, 27 trucks, 8 teams on 7 projects.

Alpena—502 men on 17 projects.

Crawford—129 men, 2 trucks and 3 teams on 3 projects.

Roscommon—212 men and 13 trucks on 3 projects.

Abigail Lutheran Church
Sunday, December 31—Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.; Morning Worship, 10:30 a. m.

New Year's Day—Morning Worship, 9:30 a. m.; Yearly Parish Meeting, 10:30 a. m.
P. Gustav Wahlstrom, Pastor.

Christian Science Services
Literary Club Rooms, East Tawas
Sunday, at 10:30 a. m.—Subject "Christ Jesus."

EXTENDS TIME ON 1933 AUTO LICENSE PLATES

Licenses May Be Used Until March 1, Says Secretary of State

Declaring that a large percentage of motorists can no longer afford to pay automobile weight taxes, Secretary of State Frank D. Fitzgerald last Friday announced that 1933 plates will be good until March 1.

"Due to the present excessive cost of motor vehicle license plates, it is obvious that many thousands of owners will be unable to purchase their 1934 plates on or before January 1. Therefore, under authority vested in me by statute, I hereby extend the right to use 1933 plates until March 1st, 1934," Fitzgerald's statement read.

"On December 1, 1933, there were 57,454 fewer motor vehicles registered than in 1932, representing a loss in revenue to the state of \$1,142,486. The main reason for this loss is that people can no longer afford to pay the price now being exacted by the State.

"In the past four years, motor vehicle registrations have decreased at an alarming rate with a resultant loss in revenue from this one source of \$4,682,893. This is in addition to a comparable loss in gasoline tax receipts," the statement continued. "It would be good business for the State of Michigan to place the price of motor licenses within the reach of the pocketbooks of the people. Motor vehicle owners are entitled to and should receive consideration as they have received none during this economic depression. I know personally of cases where truck owners are prevented from working under the National CWA because they cannot afford to buy license plates. I know of other men who cannot accept jobs under the CWA because they have no transportation to and from their work. Michigan should consider its citizens and give them every consideration in securing employment so that they will no longer be compelled to accept charity."

ISOSCO CONTINENTAL SALES LEAD STATE

For the month of November Isosco county lead the state in the sale of Continental cars, according to H. P. Miller of Detroit, district manager of the Continental Automobile company. This record was made by the Northern Oil company of this city.

Continental lead all other cars in sales in the county during November and December, states A. P. Krueger, manager of the Northern Oil company. Twenty-one cars have been sold since November 8. Continental, although a new car, is proving very attractive in the field of low priced cars.

Notice

All license dealers of the Conservation Department are now supplied with 1934 general rod licenses. All persons over 18 years of age taking fish from inland waters of the state after Monday, January 1st, must be supplied with one of these licenses.

Arthur Lewis, Conservation Officer.

HI-SPEED INN WILL OPEN SATURDAY EVE

Final Unit of Super Service Station Completed

Jas. H. Leslie will open his attractive new restaurant Saturday evening. It is one of the finest equipped places in northern Michigan and Mr. Leslie can be proud of it. The restaurant has a fine dancing floor and there will be special music Saturday, Sunday and Monday evenings.

This unit completes the Hi-Speed Super Service Station. Two other units for wholesale and retail gasoline and oil, and tires and accessories have been in operation for some time.

Mr. Leslie cordially invites you to dine and dance at his restaurant opening night.

Tawas Group Presents Cantata at West Branch

Last Thursday evening West Branch and Ogemaw county folks had the pleasure of hearing and seeing a cantata and pageant given by people from Tawas City and East Tawas. It was a delightful program of Christmas music and was made up of thirty-two voices of the best musical talent of the neighboring communities. The cantata was under the direction of Norman Salsbery of East Tawas, who has had a great deal of experience in this line of work. The pageant was directed by Mrs. C. E. Edinger, who makes a practice of putting on two pageants a year. Both numbers were enjoyed immensely by the audience, who expressed their appreciation to the visitors for the opportunity to hear them.—Ogemaw County Herald.

Two Great Stars in A Great Drama at Family

"Tugboat Annie" and "Rasputin" form the latest cinema team. Marie Dressler and Lionel Barrymore, together, come Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, December 31, January 1 and 2, to the Family Theatre, East Tawas, in "Her Sweetheart" (Christopher Bean), which marks their first appearance as co-stars.

The new picture, a vivid drama based on the famous New York stage hit, "The Late Christopher Bean," presents both stars in characters unlike any they have ever played. Miss Dressler enacts Abby, the faithful old servant. Barrymore is seen as the kindly country physician who under the lash of avarice turns to a scheming, grasping scoundrel seeking to rob her—only to have the woman's faith turn him back again to his lifelong path of honor.

The unique dramatic twist in the gripping drama of New England made the play, with Pauline Lord on the stage, one of the most-talked-of offerings of the decade. It is the current stage sensation of Paris and London.

Sam Wood directed the new picture, with an elaborate cast which features Helen Mack, Beulah Bondi, Russell Hardie, Jean Hersholt and H. B. Warner.

Card of Thanks
We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness and sympathy extended us during the illness and at the death of our husband and father; especially those who sent floral tributes, the Concordia Choir, and Rev. W. C. Voss for his words of comfort.
Mrs. Albert Krumm and Family.

TAWAS LAKE MANDIES FROM RIFLE WOUND

Accident Occurred Last Week Wednesday; Death Followed Saturday

Peter Frank of Tawas Lake died last Saturday morning at Omer hospital, the result of a wound received from the accidental discharge of a 22 rifle. The accident occurred last Wednesday evening.

The deceased was a widower, and lived alone at the lake. He was 74 years of age. On the evening of the accident the deceased had been reclining on a cot, perhaps asleep. A loaded 22 calibre rifle stood against the wall very near the cot. Apparently the man touched the rifle, which slipped to the floor, hitting the hammer on the rail of the bed. The bullet hit Frank's forehead, grazing the skull, and passed through the wall of the room. He arose, placed a towel around his head to staunch the blood and then returned to the cot. Friends drove to his place during the evening, but getting no response from their raps at the door, they departed, thinking that he was away from home. Thursday morning the unconscious man was found. Dr. S. E. Somers was called, who ordered him removed to the Omer hospital at once.

The deceased, a retired farmer of Inkster, Michigan, had been a resident at Tawas Lake for the past two years. He is survived by two sons and two daughters. The remains were taken directly from the hospital to Wyandotte for burial.

Mrs. J. Weed and daughters spent Saturday in Bay City.

Miss Hazel Jackson of Detroit is spending the holidays with her father, C. R. Jackson, Sr.

Mrs. A. VanLaanen of Detroit came Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Provost.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Burgett and daughter of Lorraine, Ohio, came on Saturday to spend Christmas with their father, P. St. Martin, and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Evans and family and the former's father, Richard Evans of Traverse City, spent Christmas in Bay City with Mr. and Mrs. P. Matthews.

The Junior Club girls entertained their mothers and friends at a Christmas tea, held at the Ladies Literary Club rooms on Sunday afternoon. The hall was decorated with a beautiful Christmas tree and flowers. The president, Miss Josephine Gates, poured. A program was given, which consisted of a piano selection by Miss Lucille Lixey, a student in the Detroit Teachers College, and two violin selections by Edward Martin of Tawas City, accompanied at the piano by his sister, Miss Elizabeth Martin. Each mother was presented a rose.

H. G. Cool of Grand Rapids spent the week end and Christmas in the home of his sister, Mrs. A. J. Berube.

Miss Frances Klenow left Tuesday for Cleveland, Ohio, to spend a few weeks with her sister.

Misses Helen and Mary Hales of Detroit spent the holidays in the city with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harrington.

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Dr. Mack LaBerge of Ann Arbor spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roul LaBerge.

Mrs. Sadie Bridge and daughter of Detroit are in the city with the former's sister, Mrs. H. Grant, for the week.

Miss Mary Ellen LaBerge and friend spent the week end in the city with Mr. and Mrs. Roul LaBerge.

Alfred Johnson left Saturday for a visit in Detroit over the holidays. Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Bolan, a son.

Gerald Mallon and Miss Lois Doak spent Thursday in Bay City. (Turn to No. 1, Back Page)

"Captured" Presents A Most Unusual Love Tale

The heroes of the prison camps during the World War—the men whose daring and courage has gone for the most part, unhonored and unsung while the more spectacular achievements of their comrades still in the trenches have been chronicled—these "forgotten men" of the international conflict come into their own in the Warner Bros. production, "Captured!" which will be shown at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, next Wednesday and Thursday, January 3-4, with three grand stars featured.

Leslie Howard, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., and Paul Lukas share the leading honors in the story, the first two as two British army officers who have not seen each other since the days of their university friendship until they meet, as prisoners of war, in the bleak German prison camp behind the Hindenburg Line.

The love of these two men, comrades in both war and peace, for the same English girl, played by Margaret Lindsay, who is the wife of one though she is in love with the other, precipitates a crisis in the lives and fortunes of the hundreds of prisoners herded into the camps. It makes powerful drama, and is not a war story, but a tale of heroic sacrifice for the sake of love.

Emmanuel Lutheran Church
Friday, December 28, Announcement for Holy Communion, afternoon and evening; Choir rehearsal, 7:30 p. m.

Sunday, December 31—German service at 10:00 a. m. English Sylvester Evening service at 7:30 p. m. with Lord's Supper. Social gathering for all members after service until midnight devotion.

Monday, January 1, New Year's Day, German service with Lord's Supper at 10:00 a. m.

Wednesday, January 3—Ladies Aid small meeting at 2:00 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Wm. Look in East Tawas.

W. C. Voss, Pastor

In Music Only
Double flats and double sharps in music are called accidentals.

EAST TAWAS

Mrs. R. Hickey and daughter spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Acton of Detroit came Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays in the city with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wunderle and Miss Marion Wunderle of Cleveland, Ohio, came Friday to spend Christmas with Mrs. Wunderle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Klenow.

Virgil McKiddie is spending the holidays with his parents.

Charles Edinger, a student at Hillsdale College, is home for the holidays with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Edinger.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith of Kalamazoo are spending the holidays in the city with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Klump.

Miss Elsie Hennigar, a student at Ann Arbor, is home for the holidays with her father, H. Hennigar.

Misses Cora and Denesge LaBerge spent Christmas in Saginaw with Mr. and Mrs. Roy McMurray and family.

L. Hayes of Northville came home Saturday to spend the holidays with his family.

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The Fourth Lovely Lady

By THERESE BENSON

(© The Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"She doesn't like Carola Mason. However, if she gets out of going to Europe, she can't expect to have anything her own way."

"Why not ask Mrs. Mason to stay with Pam in Sutton place until the children's schools close?"

"I thought you would be with Pam—"

"No," Smif spoke conclusively. "When Cintra married, I promised myself never again to shoulder the responsibility of a young girl. As you say, Pam must be prepared to make some concession. Send her to me if she objects too seriously and I'll talk her into agreeing."

This, after several conferences, was the final arrangement. Susan and Charles sailed. Pam and Mrs. Mason settled into a state of armed neutrality. Stone came and went. Smif saw little of her sisters, excusing herself from family dinners on the score of her banting, an excuse they accepted readily although hopeless of a change for the better in her appearance. As a matter of fact she was losing weight more rapidly now, and Doctor Blanton seemed to think it advisable to keep a close watch over her.

Madame Georgette had been obliged to alter her clothes several times, and the improvement in her looks was at last perceptible even to herself; while the Irish woman was loud in her expressions of admiration as she set pins to indicate the line she wished.

Stone had gone back to Virginia ten days before and Smif was surprised to find how much she missed both him and the dogs. As companions, the dogs had taken precedence over all other breeds and were first among the things she promised herself for Loveylea.

Coming back at dusk along the Fifth avenue boundary of Central park, a man far down the street slipping a leash and two dogs came racing toward her to leap upon her with enthusiasm.

"They knew you before I did," Stone explained when he came up to her. "They nearly pulled me off my feet. Then, as if the comment was forced from him: 'Jove, you are like my great-grandmother!'"

"I certainly am," Smif agreed. "I should think you would find yourself calling me 'grandmother.' How's Loveylea?"

"Perfect," Stone replied. "Its neighbors are its only drawback. One of them caught my train today."

"Honestly?" Smif asked. Then in recognition of an affirmative nod, "Such singleness of purpose deserves some reward. . . . What brings you here?"

"Some thing that brought her—to see you," Stone assured her. "I've had a real inspiration. Why don't you come and pay me a visit? You'd like to see Loveylea again, wouldn't you? It certainly deserves its name in early summer."

Like to see Loveylea again? It seemed to Smif as if the muscles of



"It Would Be Terrible to Suspect Her. She's My Own Cousin."

her chest tightened around her heart at the mere thought; but she shook her head in the negative. Not yet was she ready to go back to Virginia.

They walked on for some moments in silence.

"Mercy'll be down on you bright and early tomorrow," Stone warned her at length. "She'd have been after you tonight if she'd known where you live. I've never told her your name isn't Madame Saitou."

"Don't," said Smif. "It's none of her business as long as I don't know her socially."

"Smif, dear, I'm afraid you don't really like my future wife."

Smif bailed as abruptly as if the traffic signals were against her.

"Have you tied yourself up with that woman? She asked, tight-lipped. "Didn't you advise me to?" Stone adopted an injured air.

"I never advise anybody," Smif avered.

"Well, well," Stone looked at her sideways. "I evidently misunderstood you—"

"It's because of the dogs," Smif went

THE STORY FROM THE OPENING CHAPTER

Matilda Smith Lovely ("Smif,") youngest and physically the weightiest of the four Lovely sisters, finds herself in decidedly straitened circumstances. The family estate, Loveylea, in Virginia, is owned by Smif's brother, Bill-Lee, who lives in Chile. Smif's dearest wish is to own Loveylea. It is rented to a Mr. Johnstone Nesbit. Under the name "Madame Saitou" Smif establishes herself as a "Little Sister of the Rich," a consultant. She has a client who desires to evade the love-like pursuit of an extraordinarily stout lady, whom he refers to as Mercy. Later, the lady in question, Miss Martha Washington Mercedes, comes. Her story is that because of her excess weight she has lost her lover, "Johnny." Smif advises her to diet until she has reduced. Mercy proposes that Smif should try the "cure," and if the results are satisfactory Mercy will follow her example. For a generous fee, Smif consents. "Johnny" discovers Smif's identity and is himself recognized by Smif as the tenant of Loveylea, Johnstone Nesbit. He tells her a pathetic story of his childhood in France and England. Circumstances made him the lessee of Loveylea. Unused to Virginia's ways, he thoughtlessly violates the conventions, and is condemned by his neighbors as "not a gentleman." He has a miniature of his great-grandmother and tells Smif the portrait is that of Lorraine Lovely, also an ancestress of Smif. According to Virginia traditions, he and Smif are "cousins." Smif's "reducing" course gives promise of splendid results. Nesbit takes an apartment in New York. His real name is Rockwell, but for family reasons he took the name of Nesbit. Johnstone Nesbit, familiarly "Stone."

on, a trifle incoherently. "I'm afraid she wouldn't make them happy—I'm afraid she doesn't really understand bulldogs. When you're married, you'd better give them to me, Stone."

"And how about making me happy?" Stone demanded. "I keep asking you that. Isn't that worthy of consideration?"

Of a sudden Smif doubted the authenticity of his news.

"I don't believe you're engaged to Mercy at all," she said, trying to conceal the relief the thought gave her. "I don't believe you have the nerve to propose to her. When the time comes I'll probably have to do it for you. You'd be afraid."

"Of course I'd be afraid—afraid she'd accept me. Looking on it as her last chance, perhaps, while you've been banting she's been stuffing herself. Indulging in a perfect orgy of rich food. Wait till you see her!"

"Wait till she sees me! I prophesy that she'll rush to the telephone and make an immediate appointment with Doctor Blanton. And when he has brought her back to her former loveliness you'll sing a different tune."

"Indeed?" Stone stared at her curiously. "I'm interested to know what makes you so certain of that? At her best, I wasn't stuck on Mercy. Why should you both be so sure I will be now?"

Smif stared back at him, her mouth slightly open, her whole expression that of one transfixed by amazement.

Why indeed? "But you said—" she began weakly. "I said I hated fat people. Well, so I do. But I'm not of so loving a disposition that I love everybody who happens to be thin. And for all of me, Mercy will die an old maid, fat or thin."

"That certainly complicates matters," Smif admitted. She had surprised herself by her sudden revulsion of feeling at the suggestion of his engagement to Mercy, since it would be so convenient an arrangement. It occurred to her that it was not so much that she objected to the marriage as that she objected to his succumbing voluntarily.

Arrived at the Badminton, she said good-by to the dogs while Stone asked if he could take her out to dinner somewhere.

"You forget that I no longer eat," she said with a smile. "May I come to see you after dinner then? Have a heart, Smif. I've got to go somewhere to escape Mercy. She'll be dropping in to see my 'sweet little bachelor apartment,' as sure as fate."

For a moment Smif hesitated. "Come, of course," she said. "Only Doctor Blanton will be here and I don't know whether you will like him or not."

"Doctor Blanton will be here? You mean upstairs, in your own living room?"

"Certainly," Smif returned, surprised. "Why not? I prefer to see my friends in my own quarters."

"Unless he comes as your doctor, I don't think you should receive him in your private rooms."

Smif stamped her foot. "Stone, how can you be so ridiculous? Don't I receive you there?"

"Yes," Stone admitted with portentous gravity. "Yes, you do. And that is entirely different. Plainly, this man's in love with you, while I'm only your cousin."

Unable to find words to fit the case, Smif whirled and left him standing on the pavement.

Miss Mercedes paid the second instalment of the ten thousand dollars with secret unwillingness and outward alacrity. There was no excuse for her to evade the payment, as she was genuinely impressed with the change in Smif's figure.

"The woman actually appeared to be passably good looking," she said to Stone. "Probably it was in contrast to her previous weight. Now if this doctor will only do as much for me—the magnificence of the result expected evidently baffled description."

As an unwilling martyr, she submitted to Doctor Blanton's examination and was aghast at his advice and prognosis, he being of the opinion that kindness was wasted on women of her type.

"Certainly I reduced Madame Saitou," he said. "She was an obedient and uncomplaining patient. She had the nerve to stick to her regime under all temptation. You won't have; but I warn you I'll find out and if you lie to me about it, I'll not only charge you double but I'll probably refuse to bother myself any more about you."

cedes soul. She became humble under it and said everything she could to convince Doctor Blanton of her fortitude and rectitude.

Smif was growing more and more disinterested in her business. She was constantly busy and almost as constantly bored. The monetary return was all that she had pictured it in her most sanguine moments, but the human interest was lacking.

"I might as well be a trained nurse, specializing in the care of the feeble-minded, for all the fun I get out of it," she groaned, as she went to answer a call on the telephone. "I can't take imaginary ills seriously."

Some time before, Pamela Phelps had taken up miniature painting. Settled at the Manor for the summer months, she still came to town for lessons. It was she now, who was on the phone, speaking from a distance and in evident agitation.

"I'm on my way to town. Don't go out till I get there. I must see you. Promise me you won't go out. And, oh, Smif, try to see me at once. My nerves are all shot."

"What is the matter?" Smif asked sharply. "Of course I'll see you—but what's wrong?"

The phone was dead. Instantly on receiving her promise Pam had hung up.

When the girl arrived, looking white and strained, her hair straggling out from beneath her smart hat, the first thing Smif asked was:

"Tell me—have you killed anyone?"

"No," Pam answered. "I wish I had. I only slapped the fool's face. Like an angel, give me a cigarette while I pull myself together. I've driven in so fast everything's still moving, and it's one of the world's wonders why I wasn't given a whole bunch of tickets."

"Let's have it, Pam. I doubt if it's as bad as you think it is," Smif suggested gently.

Pam drew a deep and audible breath. "I'm being blackmailed," she said succinctly.

That was something she had not expected, yet Smif never wined. "What form has the blackmail taken?" she inquired.

"A demand for two hundred thousand dollars," Pam answered. "Which, of course, not being of age, I haven't got."

"Give me all the details, Pam, and don't look so desperate."

"I feel desperate," the girl said with a painful gulp. "I feel soiled, as if I'd really done something disgraceful the moment my mother's back was turned. But honestly, I've done nothing, Smif."

"You don't have to tell me that," Smif replied, "don't I know you?"

At this the girl began to cry, childish tears of relaxed tension.

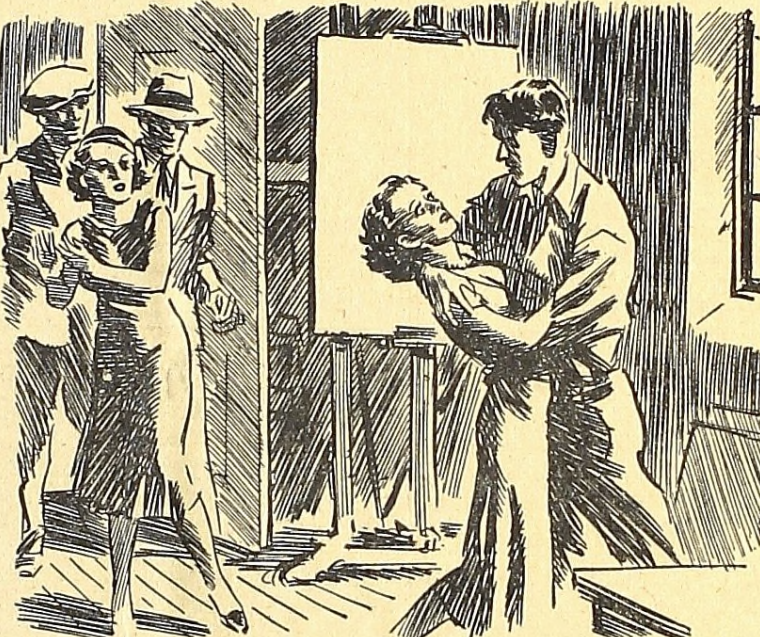
"You're a brick, Smif. I might have known you'd stand by me, you are always such a rock to lean on." She wiped her eyes determinedly and sat forward in her chair. "Now listen," she said. "I'll try to tell you everything exactly as it happened, and you'll be able to see if I'm to blame in any way. I'd been looking around for something to do. I can draw a little, and Cousin Carola suggested that I might be able to do miniatures, copying from photographs, you understand. Mother then remarked that she would love to have a good copy of a miniature of one of the Phelps ancestors. Father has the original. I was feeling pretty mushy about mother because she had consented to let me stay at home, and I determined to copy it for her, and, if I didn't succeed, I'd have some one else do it as a surprise, understand?"

"I wanted to take some lessons, thinking that a teacher would be able to correct my drawing, keep me up to the mark generally and solve the difficulties I was bound to have with a medium that was new to me. Cousin Carola, it turned out, had heard of exactly the right person. This was a Monsieur Mabeuse, a Belgian refugee who had first gone to England with his old mother. When she died, he came here and, not having the right introductions, had not been very successful. Also, he had married, had a sweet little wife and three babies. These expenses had made it necessary for him to give lessons, although naturally he was nothing short of a genius and Cousin Carola appeared to consider it a great condescension on his part."

"Cousin Carola seems to play quite a part in this tale," Smif remarked dryly.

Pamela colored. "It would be terrible to suspect her," she said tremulously. "She's my own cousin, Any-

how, even before father and mother sailed, I had begun to take lessons. Monsieur Mabeuse had a little studio in his house. I never saw the man work but he talked largely of pictures he had exhibited abroad. I had been asked if I wanted private lessons, which were more expensive, and Cousin Carola, who went with me to introduce me, at once said that they would be advisable. I didn't want that. I wanted to do as much work as I could unaided, and I thought I could learn something too from watching the other pupils, so I said I would prefer to go into a class. Cousin Carola didn't like that at all. Against her determined opposition, I insisted on having my own way. I joined a class. There was one man, or boy rather, a shabby and unattractive Jew, but with talent I thought; two other girls besides me. They didn't always come, except just at first. His wife and the children wandered in now and then, and it developed that the oldest child, a boy, named Eugene, was crazy about automobiles. So, one particularly fine day, I suggested that Brennan should take Madame Mabeuse and the children



"Then the Door Was Opened and His Wife and Two Men Appeared."

for a drive in the park instead of waiting idly for me. After that, they were always standing about wistfully when I arrived, and it seemed so little to do for them that it became a regular custom. Let me think—Did I say Monsieur Mabeuse was handsome? Not in a way that had any appeal for me. Now have I told you everything? No, I committed one other sin, Madame Mabeuse is German. Her husband begged me to speak French with him, since he so seldom heard the language that he was losing all facility in speaking it. He said his Trude understood it but dared not speak because of an atrocious accent.

"That was all, up to yesterday. There were no other pupils in the studio when I arrived. Madame Mabeuse and the children went out as usual in my car and for about half an hour I worked without speaking to the man, who stood by the window looking down into the street. Happening to look up, I caught him consulting his wrist-watch, a cheap thing that I had bought for Brennan's son but gave to him when he hinted that he had no way to tell when his classes should end."

"I think now that he and his wife had everything carefully timed. At all events, I consulted my own watch and found that I had at least half an hour more, but decided that if for any reason he was in a hurry I had better get my criticism over with."

"I asked him to look at what I had done. He delayed on one pretext or another for about ten minutes. At last he came over to me and put his hand on the shoulder that was farthest from him. That is, his arm was across the back of my neck. It made me furious, Smif. He had never touched even my fingers before. I shook him off and sprang to my feet, saying something like: 'How dare you? Take your hand away.' And then, just as the door was opened and his wife and two men appeared on the threshold, he grabbed hold of me and began to sputter out in English—which he had never talked with me—how glad he was that I loved him, how proud and happy I had made him!"

"And what did you do?" asked Smif.

"I slapped his face just as hard as I could, picked up my miniatures, the original and the unfinished copy, and my paints, refused to listen to a word any of them said, dashed out and drove home. I was simply burning up with rage. That dirty little rat to

dare to lay his hand on me! I thought of coming to you, but something warned me that I would be wise to be at home on time. I had doubts of Cousin Carola. And Smif, she was there waiting for me, which was most unusual. Do you think my cousin could be snake enough to frame up a thing like that?"

"Probably not," Smif said with the intention of soothing the girl. "I presume you gave her no satisfaction?"

"Naturally not," Pam assured her. "I'd had plenty of time to cool off on the way home. Yet the whole affair was so evidently planned that I was convinced I hadn't heard the end of it, and I was right. This morning a man called me on the phone, said he represented Madame Mabeuse and that she did not wish to embarrass me by publicity of a suit for alienation of affection. She however had her children to consider. Loss of their father meant loss of their sole support, and there were three little ones to feed and educate. In fine, she was prepared to settle out of court for two hundred thousand dollars."

"And then what?"

"I said I could not make out what he was talking about, that the connection was bad, that I was leaving for town on the instant and had no time to bother with trifles and that they had better see you. I knew if anyone could save me you could."

"God bless you, darling," said Smif. Having unburdened herself and enlisted help in her difficulty, Pamela was decidedly cheered. "And now," she said, as one who had shifted her responsibility, "what are you going to do about it?"

"The first move, my child, is for

BEAUTY TALKS

By MARJORIE DUNCAN

CARE OF THE NECK

DOES your neck receive the same diligent care as your face? Every time you cleanse your face, do you just as thoroughly and carefully cleanse your neck? If you use cleansing cream on your face, do you carry the same cleansing method down to the shoulders? And when you massage a rich, nourishing cream or pat with a good astringent do you automatically include your neck as part of your face? Those in the know in beauty circles take all this for granted.

During the winter months the neck needs even more attention than the face. Exposure to the elements means dust and drying winds. Fur collars, scarves, etc., constantly rubbing against the skin make it rough and dark. In addition to the daily regime of cleansing, exercising and nourishing from which most faces grow younger and lovelier, the neck needs frequent bleaching treatments, too.

A smooth, white, swan-like throat will be yours if you are faithful in this simple treatment.

Once or twice a week, whether you are bleaching your face or not, bleach the neck. First cleanse thoroughly with a good cleansing cream. Then spread your bleach over your neck; a ready prepared cream or lotion, or a bleaching mask, or half peroxide and half lemon juice. When you feel a tingling or drawing sensation remove. Now generously massage nourishing skinfood. Bleaches are drying, you know, and this must be counteracted or lines and wrinkles will result. Leave a little of the cream on overnight.

In the morning, remove any of the cream that is still left on the skin and pat with witch hazel to which a few drops of benzoin have been added, or with a ready-prepared skin tonic or astringent suited to your own needs (a mild tonic for the dry skin, a stronger astringent for the oily).

If you use a finishing lotion or cream on face, be sure to carry it downward over the entire neck too. And as for powder, it should never stop at the jawline. The proper way to blend powder is on the top and up, from base of neck to top of forehead.

Remember that the pores of the skin, like the lungs perform a double function. They eliminate waste. They take in new, health-giving matter—oxygen, moisture, electricity, tonic breaths of ozone by the sea or balsam in pine woods. The skin absorbs various strengthening bath tonics, salt rubs, oils and other medicaments.

SMOOTH, RUBY LIPS

RIDING on the wing of winter's winds come chapped lips. And so many are now voicing that complaint that we had all better get together and do something definite to counteract the condition. These chill days tend to chap and coarsen the lips.

Very often the chapping and actual breaking of the thin skin is aggravated by constant moistening. So many of us do that unconsciously. At times it is good for us and during the winter it is very definitely harmful. Worst of all, it is a natural thing to wet the lips when they feel parched, drawn and rough.

Biting the lips is another evil that too many women unconsciously indulge in. If your lips do not have that weebit of dewiness that is youthful and natural, call your pomade or cream to your assistance. If you use a nourishing cream for face and neck, be sure to massage a little on your lips, too. Camphor ice is good and there are many colorless pomades in the form of lipsticks that give the lips a dewy mist that seems to heighten their natural color and at the same time keeps the skin soft and protected.

Before make-up, if your skin is generally dry and you are using a protective finishing cream, massage just a wee bit of it on your lips, too. No need to use a great deal. A little is enough. With your index finger massage gently but with a firm, pressing movement into your lips. Now we come to the coloring of the lips. Choosing a lipstick becomes a delicate business during the cold months. The harsh, hard type of lipstick can be simply ruinous to the silky texture of the lips. If you find that your stick needs a great deal of rubbing to leave a colorful impression, try losing it and choose a stick of creamy consistency instead. Of course, if it is too soft and creamy, it will smear and leave an ugly line that smart women try to avoid.

After you have carefully applied the color to the lips, give it time to set. Don't eat or drink anything immediately afterwards. Don't rub your lips, moisten or bite them at any time, particularly not after they have been rouged.

The purpose of rouge and powder is to enhance your natural loveliness. Cosmetics add the lovely finishing outside touches which accentuate beauty or lend an illusory charm, as a lovely dress decorates a lovely body. They are finishing touches, not foundations. They may be washed off, but the real foundation of beauty should be lasting, built into health by proper living.

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GREAT NEED SEEN IN THE TRAINING OF CHILD TASTE

There seems to be no unity of thought or action on what is suitable for the children to see and hear.

One group advocates reducing literature and the stage to a status where it is safe for the children, another is all for giving the children untrammelled freedom to see and read what they like.

In one case the world would have to be adjusted to the moron, in the other, the undeveloped mind is forced beyond its capabilities. That there might be a middle way seems to have been forgotten.

The level of moron intelligence is seldom over twelve years, and the prospect of making the artistic world safe for them is appalling to the average adult.

Some educators are aware of the dangers of a too strong emotional diet for the young. Some, here and there, have studied the situation and instituted children's days at movie houses and theaters. Nearly every library has a children's department, book stores grade their children's books according to age.

But in spite of all the effort which has been made, the children still flock to sophisticated plays and pictures, still read the frank, often broad book or paper of the moment, until the chief cry of the reformer is "We must censor!"

Much of what is written and produced is no doubt unnecessary and undesirable, but censoring merely drives it underground and increases its danger.

If we allow our children unlimited license we spoil the child, if we attempt to suit all books and drama to their capacities we ruin art.

What we need far more is to pay attention to the children's development, to keep track of what they are seeing and hearing, and to start early to train their taste.—Brooks Peters Church, in Indianapolis News.

STOP ITCHING

It's amazing how this tormenting trouble—wherever it occurs—yields to soothing

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Women in small towns are turning spare hours into cash income at a very satisfactory rate of pay through the new advertising and selling plan of Lord & Ames, Inc., makers of the famous Lory beauty preparations. One Ohio woman averages \$3.00 a week, working only a few hours each day; another in Michigan worked every day and made \$25 in one week; others earn \$3 to \$20 every week. Any woman reading this can obtain full particulars by simply writing to

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WHEN SHE'S UPSET HE SUFFERS

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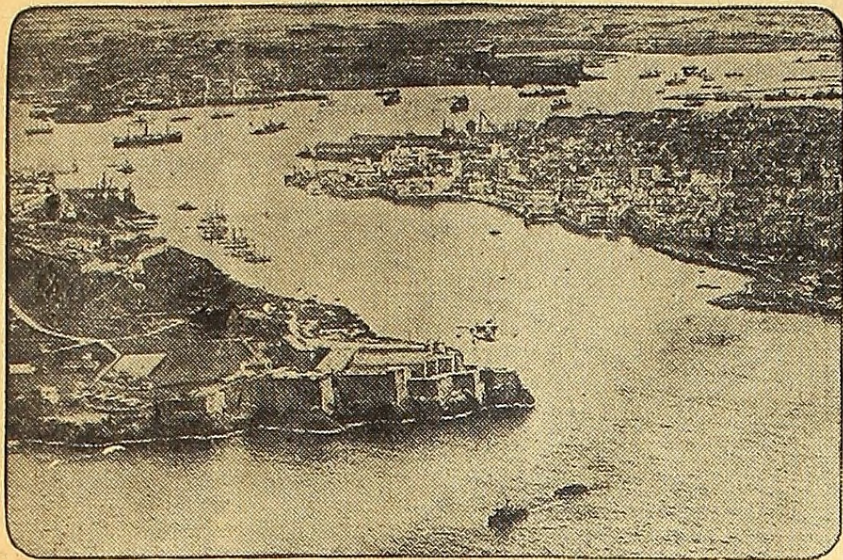
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CUBAN FACTS



Air View of Havana Harbor.

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

POLITICAL and economic conditions in Cuba are of interest to the people of the United States not only because the island republic is a neighbor, but because millions of dollars of American capital are invested in Cuban commerce and industries, and because the island has become a popular American playground.

Like a gaily attired Spanish senorita, Cuba charms the eye; and the glamour of a lurid past, with its pages of piratical plundering, pomp, and high adventure with which it is so romantically linked, quickens interest from the moment it is sighted on the horizon.

The island presents many contrasts. Sea defenses of time-mellowed rock are relentlessly attacked by jealous waves; yet within these stern barriers are green, rolling hills dotted with towering mountains where rock and jungle stand guard in secondary defense against man's onslaught. Even today, more than one-third of its area remains primeval forest!

Summer days in Cuba's higher altitudes are so hot it would seem needless to lug along blankets, if mountaineering is the hobby; yet the nights are surprisingly cold.

It is an island of extreme wealth and dire poverty; a land of sugar, tobacco, exotic fruits, and agriculture; of mining, oil drilling, and business; of speeding airplanes, automobiles, and plodding oxcarts; a land of flashing-eyed senoritas and the soft, seductive perfume of the tropics.

Cuba is often called "the island of a hundred harbors," for it is literally snaggled-toothed with inlets and bays. These, together with its many keys, offered ideal hiding places supplied with fresh fruits and water to those navigators who knew their way about, while the broad expanse of the harbors of Havana, Santiago, Guantanamo and Cienfuegos, accessible only through narrow inlets, afforded the utmost protection for the less brave.

Crossroads for Shipping. Today, with modern wharves and port equipment, vessels of any length or draft can be easily handled in several of the harbors, and many of the others will accommodate ships of more than average displacement.

Of the larger Latin-American republics, the island is nearest to Europe, and, next to Mexico, nearest to the United States. It is the crossroads for shipping between many ports of Europe or the United States and Central or South America.

If you could lift the island bodily and lay it on the United States, with the easternmost point, Cape Maisi, resting on New York City, you would find that the other tip, Cape San Antonio, would extend some miles beyond Chicago, or, if moved slightly to the north, would rest exactly on Milwaukee. The width varies from 25 to 124 miles. The island supports a population, including the Isle of Pines, of nearly 4,000,000 people.

This latter island, largest and most important of many that dot the Cuban coastline, lying to the south of the western end of Cuba, was named for the many varieties of pines that grow on it. Its chief claim to fame, however, is its excellent climate, its fine marble quarries, and its mineral springs.

Here it was that the Welsh firebrand, Sir Henry Morgan, and Cornelius (Pegleg) Jols came to assemble their men and harass the unhappy residents of those days.

To most people Cuba of course suggests sugar and tobacco. While these two commodities are the chief products, yet by no means unimportant are the mining districts, oil fields, asphalt deposits, and numerous other natural resources, including a delightful climate.

Sugar cane is grown throughout the island, but the province of Camaguey leads in its production, with Oriente second. More than half of the total sugar crop is provided by these two easternmost provinces.

While tobacco also may be grown almost anywhere on the island, three-quarters of the total crop is grown in Pinar del Rio province, at the extreme western end of Cuba, with Havana and Santa Clara provinces supplying the remaining one-quarter.

Habana Province is Rich. Habana province, although the smallest, is the richest and most industrial portion of the island. It has sugar mills, model dairy farms, grows tobacco, oranges, pineapples, and other fruits, and is rich in mineral resources. It is best known, however, for its cigar and cigarette factories. It supplies approximately half of

Cuba's exports and consumes two-thirds of its total imports!

Like other countries, Cuba has undergone some painful economic and political experiences in the past few years, the old order depending perhaps too much on sugar values and tobacco for income, and importing most of the necessities of life.

To the statistically minded, the importance of Cuba and the United States to each other may be seen by examining the figures relating to Cuba's foreign commerce. They show the United States as the largest factor in this exchange, with the United Kingdom coming second. In 1932 the United States took \$57,482,000 of the \$80,672,000 total exports of the island, and for the same year the total imports into Cuba amounted to \$51,024,000, the United States supplying \$27,653,000 of that amount.

Compare those figures with the 1927 statistics, which show total imports of \$257,384,000 and exports from Cuba of \$322,705,000!

On the other hand, American investments in 1927 were calculated at one and a half billion dollars; by 1932 this figure was raised to \$1,750,000,000. The bulk of these investments are in sugar properties, but large sums also are in real estate, railroads, public utilities, and government bonds.

In view of the fact that the bulk of Cuba's foreign trade is with the United States and that the American monetary investments in the island are tremendous, whatever touches Cuba affects many Americans, and whatever happens in the United States affects Cuba.

We fought a war with Spain that cost many American lives and many millions of dollars, both at the time and in subsequent pensions to Spanish war veterans, in order to help Cuba gain her freedom and place her fairly upon the path of economic progress.

Years later an American tariff deeply affected the island.

Supplying Her Own Needs. The Cubans point out that the tariff threw United States doors wide open to importation of sugar from the Philippines, where only 40 per cent of the total investment in the sugar industry is capital from the United States, and closed them in the face of Cuba, where the capital invested is 84 per cent from the United States.

Cuba formerly imported practically all of her flour and eggs from the United States. Under the depressed sugar prices she embarked upon a program of development of local industries and diversification of manufactures to supply her own needs. In 1927 she imported \$8,692,000 worth of wheat flour from the United States; in 1932 she purchased only \$2,948,000. For the same years the value of fresh eggs purchased in the United States dropped from \$2,686,000 to zero; canned vegetables fell from \$403,000 to \$45,000; lard from \$10,841,000 to \$1,208,000, and so on—all decreases more or less directly traceable to the fact that the price of sugar fell from 2.69 cents per pound in 1927 to as low as .57 of a cent in May of 1932!

An evidence of this change is observed in the growth of home manufactures. Shirts, underwear, shoes, straw hats, and linen suits are being made on a scale never before known.

A large American manufacturer of shirts and underwear, sensing the change, has erected a factory in Cuba to meet the demand for home products.

The production of cotton and rayon socks and stockings has become an important industry, and local manufacturers are turning out rayon garments for women.

The dried beef industry, which plays a major part in the island's food supply, is growing, and canning factories have recently been established for tomatoes, pineapples and other products. Two factories are engaged in making cans.

During normal times one can pass weeks traveling around the picturesque island, for there are some good roads. The beautiful rolling country, dotted with quaint, palm-thatched huts, and the stately royal palms, like huge feather dusters, are never-ending sources of delight. The open fields are eye-filling scenes of green, splashed here and there with other colors.

The new Central highway now spans the island from Pinar del Rio to Santiago, a total distance of 705 miles. It was built at a cost of \$120,000,000 and is a fine piece of road. There are no railroad crossings, for all such points have been either over or under-passed, nor are gasoline stations permitted to establish pumps at the roadside. They must be set back far enough so that any vehicle stopping for service will be off the highway and cause no obstruction to traffic.

Hero of the Antarctic Waste

Captain Oates, Who Made the Supreme Sacrifice, Deserves the World Tribute Accorded Him, "A Very Gallant Gentleman."

A rude cross amid the white Antarctic solitudes marks the place where Captain Oates made the supreme sacrifice by walking to his death in a blizzard, to give his companions a better chance, on Captain Scott's expedition of 1912. The inscription reads:

"Hereabouts died a very gallant gentleman."

"Titus" Oates—to give him his familiar nickname—was an all-round sportsman, keen polo player, huntsman, point-to-point rider, and officer in the Inniskilling dragoons. At the age of twenty-one he was recommended for the Victoria Cross for gallantry in the Boer war.

"Great G—d! This is an awful place," was Scott's exclamation when he achieved his goal. The achievement was mitigated by disappointment, for Amundsen, the Norwegian explorer, had forestalled him by a narrow margin.

One can imagine the chagrin of those gallant men who for eleven weeks had performed miracles of physical endurance.

The return to civilization meant another 900 miles of trial and hardship. They had to forge ahead against searing wind and howling blizzard.

Oates had fared badly, and on the return journey was worse. He was constantly getting frost-bitten in nose or cheek, fingers or toes. Rations were short. The temperature frequently dropped to 30 degrees below zero and was never warmer than 9 degrees below. They had to negotiate altitudes up to 10,000 feet.

"Day followed day in monotonous sameness," says Commander L. C. Bernacchi in a graphic record of Oates' life and tragedy. "A Very Gallant Gentleman." "Days of high wind and alternating sun and blizzards; days when tired men crawled from damp sleeping-bags to inadequate breakfasts, and pushed on doggedly till it was halting time, time for a scanty meal of thawed pemmican and tea; time for the sleeping-bags again, now starch-stiff with frost rime."

Seaman Evans was in a bad way. His hands had been severely frost-bitten even before the party reached the pole. His fingers blistered, blackened and decayed; his finger nails fell off, leaving raw sores.

Evans' brain gave way. He stopped

the march again and again, and then collapsed, sick and giddy, unable to walk.

"One dominant thought must have recurred to Oates during those days of ordeal, for a friend has recorded that before he embarked on the expedition Oates repeatedly brought up the question: "What should a member of the Polar party do if he felt that, through illness, he was a hindrance to the party?"

He always said he should sacrifice himself for the good of the others. It was the philosophy of a Very Gallant Gentleman, and in living up to it—or rather, dying for it—he made Polar history.

So we come to the curtain of one of the most heroic dramas in the annals of Polar exploration. The intense cold had dropped to 40 degrees below zero. Another member was badly frost-bitten. That left only Scott and a colleague fit to make camp.

At lunch on March 16 Oates asked them to leave him his sleeping-bag; they would not do this, although they realized the end was near. Oates struggled on a few more miles, spoke of his mother and his regiment. He said "Good night," and snuggled down in his sleeping-bag. In the morning he awakened and heard the blizzard howling and knew what he must do.

"No words were wasted, no good-bys said, as he struggled to his swollen feet and limped out into the morning. The blizzard unfolded him and they saw him no more. Under a blanket of snow he sleeps on the great Ice Barrier."

"Well might a man have said, flinging defiance at fate, 'I thank whatever gods there be, for my unconquerable soul.' But Oates, the soldier, only said:

"I am just going outside. I may be some time!"

And thus died, at the age of thirty-two, a Very Gallant Gentleman—London Tit-Bits.

Nugget of Wisdom

"Nature alone can cure—that is the highest law of practical medicine, and the one to which we must adhere. Nature creates and maintains; she must therefore be able to cure."—Diehl.

COLONIAL DAYS TO LIVE AGAIN

Glory of Old Williamsburg Being Revived.

In a few days a strange thing will be seen in the old part of Williamsburg, Va.—the tearing up of modern streets in order to replace their surfaces with flag and cobblestones. Already many of the buildings of the Colonial period have been reconstructed and tourists will soon have the opportunity of seeing the Williamsburg of pre-Revolutionary times. It is still a little place of about 3,000 inhabitants, its chief distinction the College of William and Mary. The idea of restoring the Colonial part of Williamsburg must be credited to Dr. W. A. R. Goodwin, one of its professors. When he was made an honorary member of the American Institute of Architects a citation said: "He has made architecture, history and archeology in America his eternal debtors. Without his vision, his courage and his energy, the restoration of Williamsburg would never have occurred." At the same time John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was similarly honored by the institute, and he authorized Doctor Goodwin to purchase Colonial buildings in Williamsburg in his own name. He spent \$1,850,000 in acquiring properties needed. For 18 months he kept the secret. At a mass meeting of citizens to vote upon the enterprise he was obliged to name his chief patron.

At the University club of Baltimore Doctor Goodwin told the whole story. Henry Ford had been asked to finance the reconstruction, but declined. An address by Doctor Goodwin before the Phi Beta Kappa society in New York interested Mr. Rockefeller; the two men were introduced, and the restoration of Colonial Williamsburg was then and there made possible. Many Colonial memories cluster about Williamsburg. Bruton Parish church was built in 1717. From the powder magazine (1714) Lord Dunmore removed the munitions after the Battle of Lexington. Williamsburg was the capital of the province when Patrick Henry made his deathless speech against the stamp act, on May 30, 1765. Washington's headquarters were in the George Wythe house during the siege of Yorktown. The Virginia Gazette was established there in 1736. A hundred years before the Revolution Nathaniel Bacon held his "rebel" assembly at Middle Plantation, by which name Williamsburg was formerly known. More than a year ago the recreated Raleigh tavern, where royal governors danced and patriots met to conspire, was opened as an exhibition building. Colonial Williamsburg when fully restored will be a museum a few miles square.—New York Times.

Carillons Increase in Favor With Americans

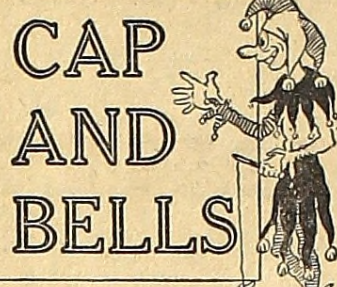
Holland and Belgium have long looked upon carillon playing as a great national institution, but it is only within the last few years that carillon recitals have drawn crowds in the United States.

To read that 25,000 people flocked to a little village in Massachusetts, and that traffic was diverted from an important arterial thoroughfare in a New Jersey town, and all to hear the ringing of bells, sounds like a fairy tale. But such are the facts.

Few ever heard of Cohasset until Mr. Cram built a small church with a rugged tower there, and a wide-awake rector hung fifty-one tuned bells in the tower. We used to motor through Morristown, N. J., with one eye on the traffic cop and the other on McKim, Mead and White's fine tower. But since thirty-five tuned bells have been hung in that tower, we stand in the graveyard in snow a foot deep and freeze our toes, simply to hear the unearthly music that Mr. Roche or Mr. Parsons can send floating down.

Within the last nine years, some thirty carillons have been brought into the United States and six or eight more into Canada. In spite of the depression their number is constantly increasing.

A carillon is a series of at least twenty-three bells, tuned so as to play a chromatic scale. From this small battery of two octaves it may range in size to that of the great Riverside church carillon in New York with seventy-two bells and the Mountain Lake (Fla.) carillon, with seventy-one. On such a set of bells one may play almost anything that can be played on a modern organ, with its standard keyboard of five octaves.—F. R. Webber in the American Mercury.



CAP AND BELLS

THE REASON WHY

"Mother," remarked little Elsie, "I wish we had a real baby so I could wheel it around in my go-cart." "How sweet, dear. What made you think of that?" "Well, you see, the dolls are always getting broken when the buggy tips over."

Lack of Interest

"That stunning blond has been looking at you all evening. She says she wants to meet you." "I know it, but there's nothing doing." "Come, old man, you owe her an apology." "No, I owe her alimony."—Boston Transcript.

Gob Humor

Mess Cook McGarry (at football training table)—How did you find the meat? Clemens—By looking under the potato.—U. S. S. Holland Hollander.

OTHER NRA'S

For merchants: No Ruinous Accounts. For showgirls: No Rank Actors. For church clubs: No Racy Anecdotes. For snappish couples: No Remarks Acidulous. For the wets: No Rotten Alcohol. For girls next door: No Raucous Arias.—Boston Transcript.

How It's Done

"How is it that that wizard dentist at the circus side-show can pull teeth so painlessly?" "A brass band blares out so loudly at the dentist's signal that the audience can't hear the victim when he hollers."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Inhabiting the Earth

"Do you believe in government ownership?" "I do," answered Senator Sorgum. "Every time I get a tax bill I realize who the big landlord is who calls for the rent and will not be denied."

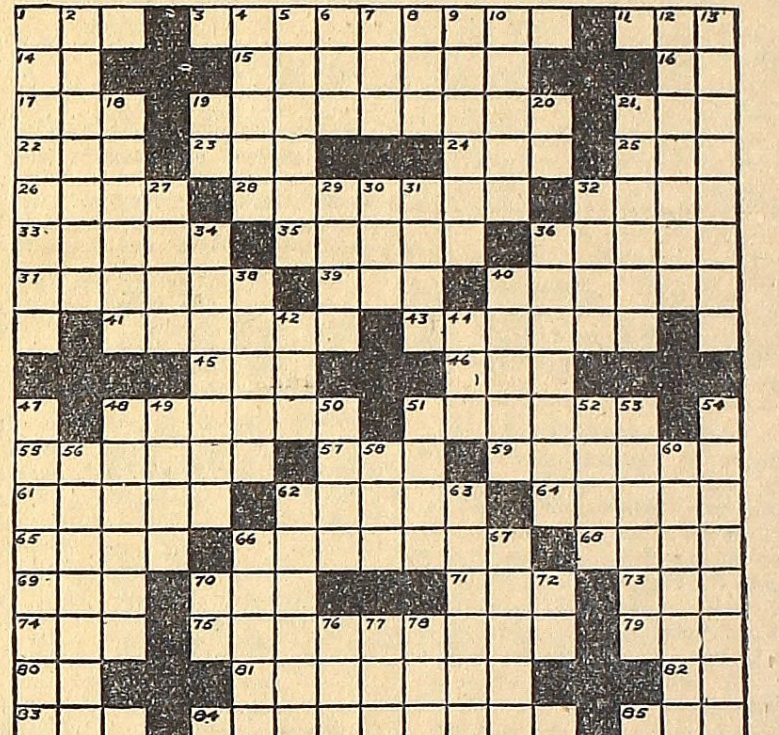
Doesn't Bother Him

"Jackie, this is terrible. I have to scold you all day long." "Don't worry, mummy, I am not a bit sensitive."—Hamburg Hummel.

Wants Triple FFF

"A piano? Yes, sir. A grand piano?" "Grand nothing. I want a magnificent piano."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Copyright.

- 1—Reserved
- 2—According to value
- 3—Fulfill
- 4—Comfortable
- 5—The substantive verb
- 6—A land measure
- 7—Traveler's bag
- 8—A room in a barn
- 9—A high hill
- 10—That Japanese statement
- 11—By
- 12—A sounding instrument
- 13—A branch
- 14—Growing out
- 15—East India climber
- 16—Animal complaint
- 17—Conscious being
- 18—Wool fabric
- 19—The tongue
- 20—A plant
- 21—Expressing pleasure
- 22—Coraminal muck
- 23—To fortify
- 24—Fidelity
- 25—Invest with a fee
- 26—A tapering mandrel
- 27—Single
- 28—An extinct bird
- 29—Point of the compass
- 30—Goddess of dawn
- 31—That which is recent
- 32—Of the Tartar race
- 33—What every woman adds
- 34—A vessel
- 35—In regard to
- 36—An American lizard
- 37—A volcano
- 38—Vehicle
- 39—Lord
- 40—Elements of plants
- 41—Orbital weight (pl.)
- 42—Ditches
- 43—Fate
- 44—Emits fumes
- 45—Defy
- 46—Arrive
- 47—Mide tender
- 48—Disease of grape leaves
- 49—What Eve was made of
- 50—Stretching (old)
- 51—An ancient
- 52—Act of stealing
- 53—A worker in wool
- 54—Forward
- 55—Cup with four handles
- 56—The entire man
- 57—One who has extreme political views (slang)
- 58—Interested
- 59—Australian catfish
- 60—Turn to the right
- 61—Phonology
- 62—Small amount
- 63—Biblical character
- 64—Weird
- 65—Dilatory
- 66—Colored glass
- 67—Melodies
- 68—Trap
- 69—Force
- 70—Electrical unit
- 71—Divides
- 72—Serpent
- 73—Many times
- 74—Excite
- 75—Calcium
- 76—An Asiatic shrub

Solution
SHY ADVALOREM HAY
HE EASEFUL BE
ARE CARPETBAG ODA
TOR ALL JITO PER
TIRE SEAGAGE LIMB
ENATE TRIGO MALOO
RENET EGO MERINO
S PALAGA GLOSSA K
FEE OAT
O SMILED ATTOLE S
REMISS ARM SMALTO
TROTTH ARIAS ENFEF
HIRE TRESLE POINT
ONEWATERISM HUN
ES MERITERISM HUN
VET PTYGODERE RED

Need the Pioneer Qualities

Call Is for Courage, Vision and Steadfastness That Stood Out at the Beginning and the Development of the Nation.

The three general reasons for thanking which the President asked us to recall were the courage of the pioneers, the vision of the founders, the steadfastness of those who have fought "to keep pure the ideal of equality and hold clear the goal of mutual help." The greatest of these is the first, for it is fundamental to the other two. Without courage there could not have been the America "set aside for mortals not to mar." Without it we shall not have vision and steadfastness for new thanksgivings.

America's social development, as Frederick J. Turner, the historian of the frontier, said, "has been continually beginning over again on the frontier." He was thinking of the geographical frontier, and its primitive conditions with which the pioneers had to fight naked-handed. What they were is suggested by this fragment of a letter from one of these pioneers to friends in the East:

"But if you can bear grief with a smile, can put up with a scale of accommodations ranging from the soft side of a plank before the fire (and perhaps three in a bed at that) down through the middling and inferior grades, if you are never at a loss for ways to do the most unpracticable things without tools, if you can do all this and some more come on. . . . It is the universal rule here to help one another, each one keeping an eye single to his own business."

We are now out on other frontiers, where discomforts challenge even more fiercely the spirit of millions for whom there are no unoccupied lands beyond and still beyond. With

this call for courage on their part is the frontier obligation of mutual helpfulness, resting upon their neighbors, either in individual or community or more widely associated effort.

One thing that impressed De Tocqueville, when he visited America one hundred years ago, was that these settlers of a wilderness had the capacity for "extra-legal, voluntary association." The house raising, the apple paring, the squatters' associations whereby they protected themselves against speculators, the camp meetings, the cattle raisers' associations, are a few of the indications which Professor Turner cited in emphasizing the American trait which in its later applications has come to be one of the most important features of the United States of today. In 1918 this historian of the frontier was saying, as if in prophecy of what is happening today: "America does through informal association and understandings on the part of the people many of the things which in the Old world are and can be done only by governmental intervention and compulsion."

Here is the heritage that the courage of those who settled a wilderness left us: "A passionate belief that a democracy was possible which should leave the individual a part to play in free society and not make him a cog in a machine operated from above; which trusted in the common man, in his tolerance, his ability to adjust differences with good humor, and to work out an American type from the contributions of all the nations."—New York Times.

Two are better than one!



YOUR TWINS ARE THE — CUNNINGEST BABIES, MOLLIE.

THEY ARE DARLINGS, ANTY DRUDGE... BUT WHAT A JOB TO KEEP THEM CLEAN. I'M FOREVER WASHING CLOTHES

GET YOURSELF SOME EXTRA HELP, MOLLIE... ANOTHER PAIR OF TWINS WILL GIVE IT TO YOU.



WHAT?—?

I MEAN THE TWINS YOU GET IN EVERY BAR OF FELS-NAPHTHA, GOOD GOLDEN SOAP AND PLENTY OF NAPHTHA, INSTEAD OF SOAP ALONE!



THAT SOUNDS LIKE EASIER WASHDAYS TO ME—I'LL GET SOME FELS-NAPHTHA TODAY!

WE'RE TWINS — AND SO IS FELS-NAPHTHA SOAP! THAT'S WHY IT GIVES YOU EXTRA HELP — CLEANER, WHITER CLOTHES — WITHOUT HARD RUBBING. CHANGE TO FELS-NAPHTHA SOAP... AND SEE!



THE TAWAS HERALD

P. N. THORNTON, Publisher
Published every Friday and entered
at the Tawas City Postoffice as
second class matter

Hemlock

Arthur Anschuetz spent Christmas in Detroit.
Mr. and Mrs. Clair Smith and son, Willard, of Flint spent the week end here with the former's mother, Mrs. Charlotte Smith.

Erma Lou and Rhea Pfahl were over night guests of their aunt, Mrs. Martha Buch, in Tawas City one night this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Hayes and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Hayes' mother, Mrs. Amelia Bamberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Biggs and family were Christmas dinner guests of Mrs. Biggs' parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pfahl and family spent Christmas in Tawas City with his sister, Mrs. Martha Buch.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Will Herriman and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Clair Smith and son, Willard, of Flint spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Charlotte Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Minor Watkins and daughter, Donna, of Flint came on Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Herriman were Christmas dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLean in Tawas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown entertained during the week end and Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Frockins, Sr., Thomas Frockins, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Will White and daughter, Vernita, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Perkins and son, Blair, all of Reno; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray of Hale; Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McComsky, Lloyd Perkins and Miss Mary Gleason of Flint; Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Herman of Oscoda, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Watts entertained company on Christmas.

Mrs. Raoul Herman and Mrs. Russell Binder called on Mrs. Will Herriman Sunday.

Saxophone Inventor

There was a famous family of Belgian musical instrument makers named Sax. The inventor of the saxophone belonged to this family and his name was Antoine Joseph Sax, known as Adolphe Sax. He was born at Dinant, Belgium, November 6, 1814, and died in Paris, February 4, 1894. In 1845 he took out a patent for the saxophone. On June 22 he registered the saxophone.

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. Wan drille.

Council Proceedings

Special meeting of the Common Council held December 15, 1933. Present: Mayor Boomer, Aldermen Burtzloff, Frank, Moore, Rollin and Rouiller. Meeting called for the purpose of discussing sewer contract with G. W. Francis.

Moved by Rollin and seconded by Frank that the city enter into a contract with the Francis Engineering Company to furnish all construction plans, office supplies, and obtain all necessary permits for the construction of the contemplated C. W. A. sewer construction, and supervise the construction of the same, the city to pay the said Francis Engineering Company the sum of five and one-half per cent of the total cost of the work to the city, the said company to furnish a resident engineer during the course of the construction who at all times supervises the construction of the said sewers.

Rall call. Yeas: Burtzloff, Frank, Moore, Rollin and Rouiller. Nays: none. Carried.
Moved and seconded that meeting adjourn. Carried.
W. C. Davidson, Clerk.

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 23rd day of December, A. D. 1933.

Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. Jennie A. Shien, deceased.

Winfield S. Perkins having filed his 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 Winfield S. Perkins and Edward Stevens or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 27th day of January, A. D. 1934, 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 DAVISON,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy. 3-52

Stone Roads in Italy

Practically all highways in Italy are built of stone that is crushed by hand. All day long the peasant laborers sit in the shelter of their sun shades and make "little ones out of big ones." Although the method of road building is very primitive, the highways are excellent when completed.

Indian Allotments

The oldest Indian reservation is the one at Indian Mills, N. J., established in 1758. Other old ones of considerable size are the Navajo reservation (largest in the United States) and the Seminole reservation, 75 miles southeast of Fort Myers; also the Crow reservation, in Montana.

TOWNLIN

Walter Peck of Detroit is visiting his father and other relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ulman spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Charles Koepke, and family.
Ervin Ulman of Tawas City was a caller here on Friday evening.

Mrs. Edward Londo, Jr., and children of Detroit came last Saturday to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Freel. Norton Freel, who has spent the last three weeks in Detroit, returned with them.

Elgin Ulman has been very ill the past two weeks.

Everybody enjoyed a fine Christmas program at Gates District No. 2. Miss Gladys Gates teacher, last Thursday evening, and one at the over Townline School District No. 3, where Miss Frances Klish teaches, on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Thomas Ulman, who has spent a couple of months in Flint, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Quick and Beatrice Freel of Bay City spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Freel.

Some of our young folks attended the Christmas program at National City last Friday evening.

Adelbert Freel is spending a few days visiting his father, August Freel, at National City.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Freel and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Freel and family, Ephraim Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Freel and son of Whittemore, Gerald McIntyre of Bay City, Mrs. Edward Londo, Jr., and three children of Detroit spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Hughes of East Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jordan of Sherman spent Christmas on the Townline.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ulman visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Frank the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ulman and children of Flint visited relatives here over Christmas.

One of the First Calculators

Over 2,000 years ago a learned Greek named Eratosthenes, who lived in Egypt, was able to say roughly how far it was round the earth, although at that time only a small part of the world was known to him. By observing the sun at two different places in Egypt and measuring the distance between them, he calculated the circumference of the earth mathematically, and was better than 80 per cent correct.

Scoring Lawn Tennis

In the early days of lawn tennis two methods of scoring were used, almost indiscriminately. One of these was the scoring used in the game of "racquets" and the other the "tennis" scoring. In 1878 the "tennis" method of scoring was adopted and the "racquets" scoring abandoned. No material change in the method of scoring has been made since 1878.

A New Study

Every woman should earnestly seek pleasant and profitable methods of using the extra hours placed at her command by modern household conveniences. — Woman's Home Companion.

Long Straight Stretch

Unofficial claims have been made that Illinois state highway 121, between Casper and Chrisman, a distance of 40½ miles, forms the longest straight stretch of hard road in the world.

Uses His Best Language

A young man always uses a choice expression when he asks a girl to become his wife.

Fish Not Easily Disturbed

Contrary to popular belief, noises do not disturb fish, and anglers do not need to keep quiet while fishing.

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

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

Around the County

A great many schools in the county have taken advantage of the C. W. A. to make much needed improvements.

Many of the merchants report that the Saturday preceding Christmas was one of the best business days in two years. No doubt C. W. A. payrolls were an important factor.

The cold wave, accompanied by snow, has made motor travel very difficult.

For the first time this year the bay is covered with ice.

Work on C. W. A. projects has been made very difficult due to the cold weather.

1934 will find more employment in Iosco county than in any year since 1929.

Nature as Teacher
Nature, who has been teaching school for millions of years, is a very patient teacher, yet not indulgent, with a rod of discipline which is tooth, claw, hunger, cold, drought, and flood, with the penalty usually death.—Our Dumb Animals.

The Happiness of Women
The reason why many women are not loved is because they won't let men love them.—Woman's Home Companion

An Old Hickory Apostle
A hickory tree grows over the grave of James Sayre, in Canton (Pa.) Baptist cemetery. Sayre was a great admirer of Andrew Jackson and in token of that fact always wore a sprig of a hickory tree in his buttonhole while alive.

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY THE GOVERNMENT
Same Price
KC Baking Powder
25 ounces for 25 cents
For over 35 years
GUARANTEED PURE

We Extend to You Our Best Wishes For The Year 1934
J. A. Brugger
Groceries and Meats

MORTGAGE SALE

By reason of Default in the payment and conditions of a mortgage made by Frederick C. Holbeck and wife to Susan Richards, dated July 2nd, 1923, and recorded July 5th, 1923, in Liber 22 of Mortgages at page 439, in Register of Deeds office for Iosco County, Michigan, upon which there is now claimed to be due by reason of such default the sum of Ten Thousand, Two Hundred Seventy-five Dollars for principal and interest, and no legal proceedings having been taken to recover said amount:

Said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises on Saturday, the 13th day of January, 1934, at Public Auction or venue, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the Court House in Tawas City, in said County, to satisfy the amount then due for principal, interest, attorney fee and costs.

The land embraced in said mortgage and to be sold, is described and bounded as follows:

Commencing on the west line of Lot One, 6 rods south of the northwest corner thereof, then south on west line of said Lot 1, to northerly line of D. & M. Ry. right-of-way; thence southerly along said right-of-way 52 rods more or less to fence erected and running northerly from said right-of-way; thence northerly along said fence extended, 66 rods more or less to southerly shore of Long Lake at water's edge; thence westerly along water's edge 34 rods more or less to south line of land heretofore deeded to Joseph Cluckey by Iosco Land Company; thence westerly to Cluckey's line, if extended, to place of beginning.

Also that part of Lot One, and SE¼ of NE¼, Sec. 6, lying southwest of D. & M. Ry. right-of-way; and also the SW¼ of NE¼, Sec. 6, lying east of a line running north and south 160 rods east of the west line of Sec. 6.

Also the S½ of Section 6, except the west 80 acres thereof; Also that part of the NE¼ of NW¼, Sec. 7, lying east of a N. & S. line 80 rods east of west line of Sec. 7; and Also the NW¼ of the NE¼, Sec.

7, comprising 351 acres more or less, and all being in Town 23 N., R. 5 East, Iosco County, Michigan.

Dated October 20, 1933.
Susan Richards, Mortgagee.
N. C. Harting, Attorney.
Business Address,
Tawas City, Mich. 12-42

Cleveland's War on Dogs

By August 18, 1930, the city council was beset with complaints and demands for action, recounts the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The canine population was getting the best of the authorities. The marshal started a wholesale round-up. Every dog without a collar disappeared from circulation. Farmers were warned to keep their dogs in their wagons. On many occasions they came to town with several dogs and went home with none.

Magnetic Ore Separator

The geology department of Princeton has a magnetic ore separator, said to be the only one in the United States, although there is one in To-

Radiobeacon Signals
Radiobeacon signals to guide mariners were first applied in a practical way off the entrance to New York harbor in 1921.

Chickadee Answers Call
When you see a chickadee in the woods, stop and listen. Then imitate its calls and see if it won't respond. Chickadees often do.

Dr. John D. LeClair
DENTIST
Next to 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

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Clip this coupon and mail it with \$1 for a six weeks' trial subscription to
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(Name, please print)
(Address)
(Town) (State)
Sample Copy on Request

Happy New Year
As we approach the New Year we wish to thank our customers and friends and wish them "Happiness, Health and the Very Best of Luck".
R. G. SCHRECK LUMBER COMPANY

Iona Flour
24½ lb. bag, 89c
Per barrel \$6.87

Rolled Oats, 5 lb. bag 19c
Milk Whitehouse, 3 for 17c
large cans
Cheese Wisconsin Cream lb. 15c

SUGAR
MICHIGAN BEET 100 lb. bag \$4.80
MICHIGAN BEET 10 lbs. for 49c

Campbell's Beans, 3 cans 19c
Pork and Beans Quaker Maid 3 large cans 22c
Oranges, Florida, 5 lb. bag 29c
Grape Fruit, large, 4 for 25c
Celery, stalk, 5c; hearts, 3 for 25c
All Prices Subject to 3% Sales Tax
A & P Food Stores

Wishing Everyone A Prosperous and Happy New Year

NRA MEMBER
MOELLER BROS. TAWAS CITY
WE DO OUR PART Delivery 9:15 and 11 a. m. Phone 19-F2

CASH SPECIALS
Week of December 29 to January 4

Camay, Olivio, Jap Rose Toilet Soap, 4 bars 19c
Michigan Pork and Beans, reg. can 5c

Honor Bread Flour 24 lb. sack . 99c
Bulk Tea, lb. 25c
A-1 Soda Crackers, fresh, 2 lb. box 21c

Sugar Michigan Beet 10 lbs. . . 48c
Monarch Corn Flakes, large package, 2 for 25c
P. & G. Soap, medium size, 9 bars 25c

Cheese Michigan Cream pound . 15c
Quick Arrow Soap Chips, large pkg., 2 for 25c
Dates, Yacht Club, 2 lb. pkg. 25c

Pure Lard, 4 pounds . 29c
Coffee, fresh roast lb.—19c 3 lbs.—55c
Coffee, 99½, ground fresh, tastes fresh, lb. 25c

Coffee White House Vacuum Tin pound . 29c
Gem Coffee, sweet and mellow, lb. 21c
Scratch Feed, 100 lbs. \$1.80

Everything in QUALITY FRESH FRUIT AND VEGETABLES
Sweet Potatoes, Carrots, Lettuce, Tomatoes, Celery, Bagas, Squash, Green Peppers, Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Apples, Tangerines, Lemons.

QUALITY BRANDED MEATS
BACON, White Label, lean, by piece, lb. 15c
PORK SAUSAGE, fresh, lean, 2 lbs. 25c
PORK SHOULDER or SIDE PORK, by piece, lb. 10c

COTTAGE CHEESE — OYSTERS
Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

Subordinate After All
A man may be captain of his soul, but there's the great General.—Boston Transcript.

What Ails You
When a man feels tired all over he has an ensemble.—Shoe and Leather Reporter

Pan-American Exposition
The Pan-American exposition was held at Buffalo, N. Y., from May 1 to November 2, 1901, in celebration of the progress of the entire western hemisphere during the Nineteenth century which had just come to a close. All the countries of North, Central, and South America were represented in the exhibits. The festivities of the closing month of the fair were cut short by the assassination of President McKinley on September 6, 1901.

Alligator Unique
The alligator is noted for its pronounced roaring or bellowing noise which it makes when angered or disturbed. This is remarkable, since it is the only saurian or reptile of the alligator group which is known to make a distinctive noise.

Active Ignorance
There is nothing more frightful than an active ignorance!—Goethe.

Originator of Esperanto
Dr. Lazarus Zamenhof, the man who invented Esperanto was a Jew, born in Russia.

Unchanged by Time
An old lady, while on a vacation in the country, hearing somebody say the mails were irregular, said: "It was so in my young days—no trusting any of 'em."

Ocean Depth of 6.7 Miles
The deepest sounding ever made in any ocean occurred in 1927 when the German cruiser "Emden" took measurements about 45 miles east of Mindanao in the Philippines and established a depth of 35,400 feet or 6.7 statute miles.

Martyrs to Progress
Members of congress who voted in favor of an appropriation for the construction of the first telegraph line were defeated on that account when they became candidates for re-election.

Reno News

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hartman of Detroit are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Elton Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Robinson entertained on Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Robinson and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Pollegh.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sugden and children were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Latter.

Miss Clara Latter is home for the holiday vacation.

Earl Daugherty returned to Flint Monday, where he has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Robinson and sons, Elwin and Carlton, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Brown in Logan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson and children left Friday for Lansing and Battle Creek to spend the week end and Christmas. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cataline.

Ernest Goleit spent Christmas with Ira Wagner.

Miss Ella Ross, who is attending college at Lansing, is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Williams and children of Flint spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Barnes.

Rev. and Mrs. Harvey and children, Mrs. Harvey's mother, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Waters were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Latter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Latter and children spent Christmas with relatives in Bay City.

The Robarts family spent Christmas at their former home in Owendale.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Shortt went to Harbor Springs to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Galen Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dancy, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burlew and son, Leon, of Detroit spent Christmas with Mrs. Alice Waters and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Sherman entertained Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hensley and family on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harsch and Marion, and Mr. and Mrs. Spooner spent Tuesday afternoon at the Harsch ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Vary were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Curtis in Whittemore.

Chas. Harsch is reported to be gaining slowly. He is able to be about the house.

Frank Bernard of Hale was a business visitor at the Harsch ranch on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McComskey of Flint were week end visitors with relatives here.

Oren Sherman had electric lights installed last Thursday.

Lester and Floyd Perkins and Miss Mary Gleason of Flint spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Frockins, Sr., Thos. Frockins, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Will White and daughter, Vernita, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McComskey, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Perkins and son, Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray, Miss Mary Gleason and Floyd Perkins spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Thompson and children of Prescott spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson.

Mrs. May Westervelt spent Christmas at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Claude Crego.

John Thompson and family were callers at his parental home enroute to East Tawas to spend Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bamberger and son, Marvin, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. T. Kilbourn.

Alva Angel spent Christmas with his family in Essexville.

Frank Ross went to Bay City on Sunday to spend Christmas with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Hutchinson and son, Dorman, of Saginaw spent Christmas with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seafort, Sr., entertained twenty-three at Christmas dinner and six extra at supper.

Hours of Sleep

A man who learns to get on with "our hours" sleep a day is not really so much to be envied and admired as the one who can make reliable arrangements to get eight or nine.

Coal Mine in Back Yard

A hole, nine feet wide, which appeared in a lawn in Tividale, England, has been found to be part of the shaft, 200 feet deep, of a mine closed 50 years ago.

Vitamin A in Olives

Vitamin A, which helps to protect the body against several bacterial infections, has been found plentiful in both the green and ripe olives.

Silver a By-Product

Silver is recovered as a by-product in the smelting of other ores, principally copper.

Council Proceedings

Special meeting of the Common Council held December 14, 1933. Present: Mayor Boomer, Aldermen Burtzloff, Frank, Leslie and Rollin.

Moved by Rollin and seconded by Leslie that all money used for sewer purposes be charged to the contingent fund. Roll call. Yeas: Burtzloff, Frank, Leslie and Rollin. Nays: none. Carried.

Moved by Leslie and seconded by Burtzloff that the following men be engaged on the sewer project: Engineer—Francis Engineer, E. L. Schneider.

Foreman—Alfred Boomer. Gang Bosses—John A. Mark, Jr., Lloyd Borden, Abram Frank, Harry M. Rollin.

Tile Layers—Frank Miller, Wesley Groff, George Myles, James Boomer. Roll call. Yeas: Burtzloff, Frank, Leslie and Rollin. Nays: none. Carried.

Moved and seconded that meeting adjourn. Carried.

W. C. Davidson, Clerk

SHERMAN

Riley Ross was a caller in town the first part of the week.

A number from here attended the dance at Whittemore on Christmas night.

Mrs. Geo. Hart was at Tawas City on business Friday.

Lawrence Jordan of Flint spent Sunday and Christmas at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Schneider of Tawas City visited at the home of his parents here on Christmas day.

The schools of Sherman township held their Christmas programs last week. Each one of the schools had a splendid program. The teachers are very thankful to the school officers and the people of their districts for helping to make their programs a success.

Rev. F. G. Bourget of Omer was a caller in town Thursday.

Miss Arme Brabant is spending two weeks at her home in Flint.

Mrs. Catherine Ross was at Tawas City on business Tuesday.

Chas. Roush and father of Detroit spent the week end at the former's home here.

Miss A. Dedrick of Flint spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Hull of Flint spent a week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schneider.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Ross were at Tawas City on business Friday.

Jos. Schneider is having electric lights installed in his home this week.

No Set Execution Time

Prisoners condemned to death are executed in the early morning hours primarily because it is the time of day when it will cause the least disturbance in the prison. There is no particular hour when all executions must be carried out.

MORTGAGE SALE

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Gustav Krumm and Lena Krumm, his wife, of Tawas township, Iscoo County, Michigan, to Albert Krumm of Tawas City, Michigan, dated the 10th day of January, A. D. 1921, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Iscoo and State of Michigan, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1921, in Liber 19 of Mortgages on page 556, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of NINE HUNDRED FORTY-FIVE (\$945) DOLLARS, and an Attorney's fee of TWENTY-FIVE (\$25) DOLLARS, as provided for by law, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, on Saturday, the 17th day of February, A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the undersigned will, at the Court House in the City of Tawas City, that being the place where Circuit Court for the County of Iscoo is held, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount as aforesaid due on said mortgage, with five per cent (5%) interest and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the township of Tawas, Iscoo County, Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The Southwest quarter (¼) of the Northwest quarter (¼) of Section Twenty-seven (27), Township Twenty-two (22) North, Range Seven (7) East, containing forty acres of land more or less.

Albert Krumm, Mortgagee.
John A. Stewart,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address:
Tawas City, Michigan.
Dated: November 18, 1933. 12-47

CLASSIFIED ADVS

Radio Service

RADIOS REPAIRED and serviced.
John Moffatt. Phone 256.

General Service

ICE BOAT SAILS cut and sewed.
Carl Babcock.

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

LIVE STOCK TRUCKING to Detroit—from any place in county. All loads insured. Call phone 18, Hale. F. S. Streeter.

Wanted

WANTED—Cattle, lambs and veal calves. Prescott Bros. Phone 240.

Lost and Found

LOST—Liberal reward for the return of two black and tan hounds—one large and one small—"Jigger" and "Peggy." Lost near "Old Baldy Tower" in vicinity of South Branch on Saturday, Dec. 16. Write Wm. Fayerweather, Rollways Camp, Hale, Mich., or phone East Tawas 38-F3.

LOST—Two Setter Pups, white and brown, white and black spots. Notify L. G. McKay, East Tawas. Reward.

Modern Life

Today man no longer requires the use of his muscles to obtain those commodities necessary for the maintenance of life. He no longer needs to function as a motor or a slave.—Dr. Albert Einstein in Woman's Home Companion.

Properties of Aluminum

Aluminum, discovered by Wohler in 1828, is one-fourth as heavy as silver. It does not oxidize and is an excellent conductor of heat and electricity. The gas that so readily tarnishes silver—sulphurated hydrogen—has no effect on aluminum.

Stringing Her Along

Doing his dilly stretch, a busy telephone lineman, who can't leave town, rings up Judge to say that his dear little wife (who's away on a visit) writes that she's "all unstrung." "What in the world shall I do?" he wails. "Send her a wire," buzzes the editor.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Heart Kept Easy

The human heart pumps over 2,000,000 times in the average lifetime. It accomplishes almost 150,000 foot-pounds of work a day, which is equivalent to raising one ton a height of 75 feet.

Good Loser

"A good loser," said Cactus Joe, "is a man who doesn't care to add to his losses by wasting time on unavailing sympathy."

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.

MORTGAGE SALE

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Gustav Krumm and Lena Krumm, his wife, of Tawas township, Iscoo County, Michigan, to Albert Krumm of Tawas City, Michigan, dated the 8th day of April, A. D. 1919, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Iscoo, and State of Michigan, on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1919, in Liber twenty-two (22) of mortgages, on page two hundred twenty-two (222), on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of ONE THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED

Bring Your FURS and HIDES to
CAMINSKY
East Tawas

Wiring Repairing Appliances

TUTTLE ELECTRIC SHOP

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

PHONE 214 TAWAS CITY

and FIFTY DOLLARS (\$1,350), and an attorney's fee of thirty-five (\$35) dollars, as provided for by law, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, on Saturday, the 17th day of February, A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the undersigned will, at the Court House in the City of Tawas City, that being the place where Circuit Court for the County of Iscoo is held, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the prem-

ises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount as aforesaid due on said mortgage, with five per cent (5%) interest and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit: The East half (½) of the Southwest quarter (¼) of Section Thirty-five (35), Township Twenty-two (22) North, Range Seven (7) East, containing eighty acres of land more or less.

Albert Krumm, Mortgagee.
John A. Stewart,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address:
Tawas City, Michigan.
Dated: Nov. 18. A. D. 1933. 12-47

Announcement

I wish to announce that I have been selected as sole representative for the Stark Bros. Nurseries of Louisiana, Missouri, and will be pleased to write your order for shrubbery, fruit trees or berries.

M. A. Sommerfield
Tawas City

Tawas Breezes

VOL. VII DECEMBER 29, 1933 NUMBER 32

May 1934
Bring You
Happiness
and
Prosperity

Wilson Grain Co.

THE HOUSE OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

New Year's Greetings

ON THE THRESHOLD of the New Year we pause to review the excellent patronage that has been accorded us since our advent into the business field in Tawas.

Our Goal for 1933 has been surpassed beyond our expectations, most especially in the Automobile Department. For 1934 we hope to continue to merit your patronage by giving you Quality Merchandise at prices that are right. Just remember, if anything purchased from us fails to render the service that you expect, bring it back and we will cheerfully make it right.

May the New Year, 1934, be a Happy and Prosperous One For All

Continental RED SEAL Automobiles

NORTHERN OIL CO., Inc.

Telephone 89-F2

Tawas City, Michigan

THE HOUSE OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We wish you Health, Happiness and Prosperity during the coming year.

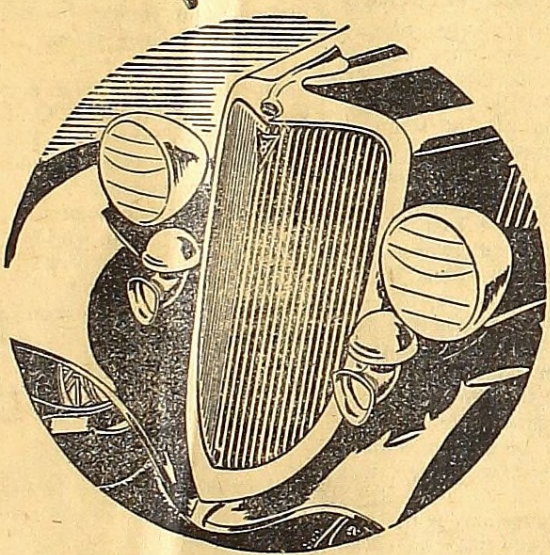
Jacques Funeral Parlor

TAWAS CITY

Phone 242

Residence 183

Let
the car speak
for itself



HUNDREDS of thousands of people now own and drive Ford V-8 cars. Some neighbor or friend of yours has one. If we told you what we think of the car, you might say we are prejudiced, so we let the car and its owner tell you.

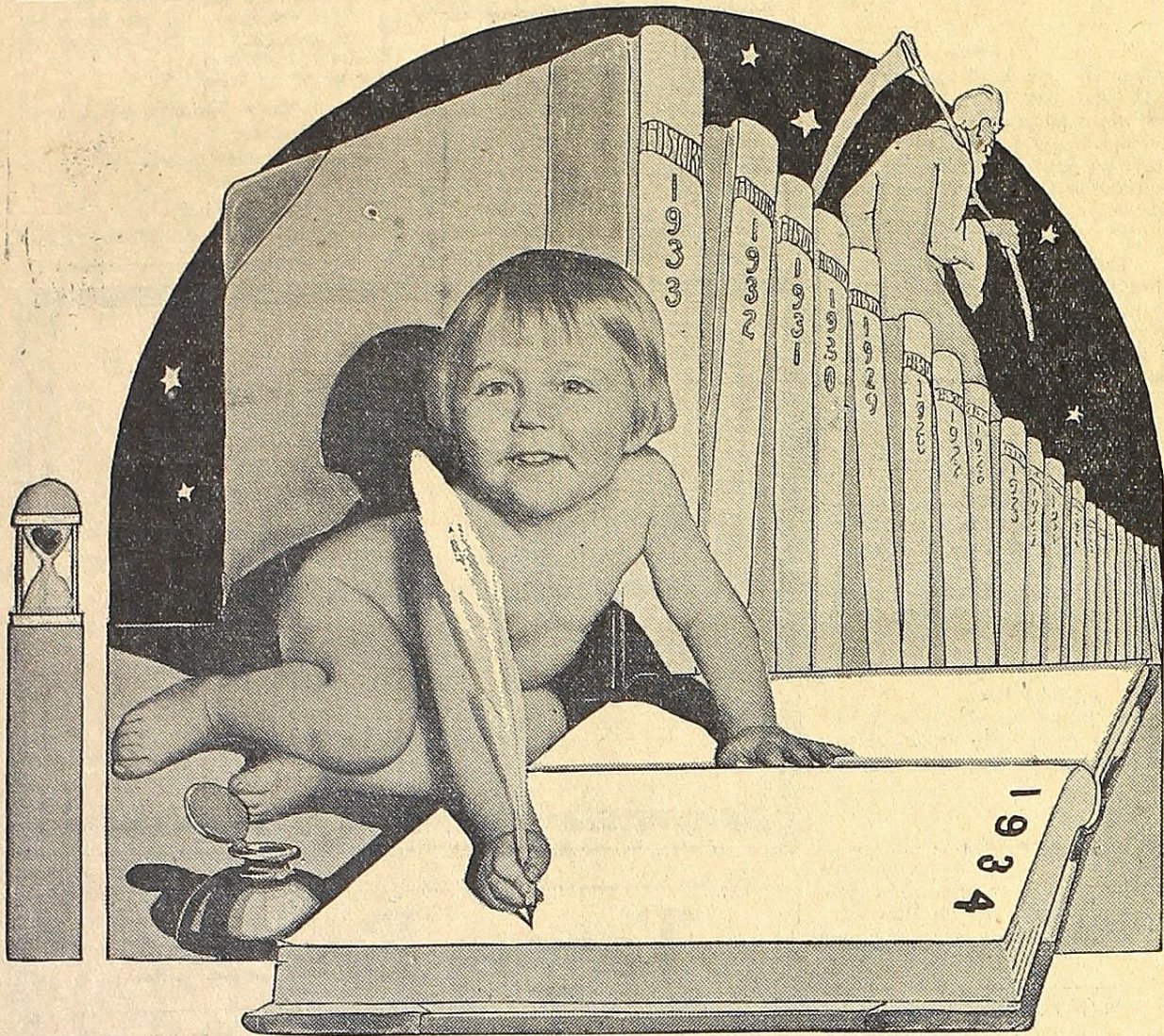
Economy of operation is one of the first points they will emphasize—the owner will boast of it and the car will prove it.

The 1934 car is even better than the 1933—and that was our best car up to its time. The new car is more beautiful—faster—more powerful—gives more miles to the gallon—better oil economy—is easier riding—cheaper to own and operate than any car we ever built.

You owe it to yourself and your pocketbook to ask our Ford Dealer to let you see this car, and let you drive it for yourself. At the wheel of the car you will be sure to reach a right decision. The Ford V-8 will tell you its own story.

NEW
FORD V-8
for 1934

A Busy Year Ahead



Her New Year's Resolution

By Helen Gaisford

JOHN LARKIN was too busy for frivolities on New Year's Eve. He sat at his massive desk till eleven, and then, to rest his eyes, turned off his lamp and sat in darkness, watching the lights and figures on the street below.

When he woke with a start an hour later at the sound of horns and sirens, he was cold and stiff. Suddenly he realized that some one else was in the room. He sat very quiet, scarcely breathing. A beam of light flashed and was gone. A moment later the unseen visitor had picked out the safe, and delicate fingers twirled the dial.

Although he realized that a shot might pass unnoticed in the din outside, he could scarcely sit and be robbed. With a sudden lunge he grasped both of the intruder's wrists—and in his arms lay a frail form, quite motionless. He looked for a weapon, found none, and turned on the lights.

"A girl," he exclaimed, "in boy's clothes!" She stirred and sat up.

"Well," he demanded, "tell me what you wanted in my safe."

"Nothing. Let me go."

"I suppose you were responsible for those letters that were stolen last week. But they were in code, so you came back for the key."

"Do you mean these?" She took from her shirt a sheaf of papers. "I was going to put them back. I have decoded them."

He took the papers. Above the code ran a perfect translation. He looked at her a long time. "Don't, please," she said, and covered her face with her hands.

"Did anyone ever tell you how beautiful you are?" he asked. "White and dainty like those snowflakes falling outside."

She shrugged. "I suppose if you were going to call the police you would have done so by now."

"Yes."

"Are you going to let me go?"

"More than that. I'm going to take you home."

"I can get home all right. Even if anyone recognizes this as a disguise they will think it part of the night's celebration."

"As you say. But won't you tell me why, at midnight on New Year's Eve, a beautiful woman returns a cleverly decoded message to my safe?"

"Yes," she answered. "Sit down."

"A week ago," she began, "I was very down on my luck. I have always been rather a gambler, and I vowed that I would either be well off

The Passing Year

By Henry Loukusa, in Detroit News

THE year that we measured has ended; Like the loves that we quickly forget; But the spring and the autumn it cherished Still haunt with a tinge of regret.

Its suns and its shadows have perished, And has faded with the same sublime; The land-marks we knew have all blended In the age-old image of time.

We meet on this threshold each season; And we sigh as the sands must drift by. Each grain is as precious as reason, For they total the years 'til we die.

or flat broke by the last day of the year.

"That night I read in the paper of your exploits in the stock market—how everything seemed to rise or fall at your command. I decided to throw my lot with yours—only I knew that of course you would not divulge your methods to a stranger."

"When the stranger is so beautiful one might do many things," he murmured. "Was your ruse successful?"

"Very. I now have ten times what I had then."

"But I don't understand how you got into my office, and found the combination to my safe."

She laughed. "That was easy. My father was a locksmith; when I was a child locks and their mechanisms were my toys. I could open them by touch."

"And decoded the messages."

"That did take work. I sat up all that night, trying again and again. You see, the possibility of a code had not occurred to me when I first decided to rummage among your personal effects."

"I had to take the papers away, instead of just reading them. But at last I was lucky, and once I got a start, it was just a question of time."

"You have a good start into the New Year as a safe-breaker," he observed.

"Please don't say that. I was so desperate, and it hasn't hurt anyone."

"But it has," he insisted. "I'll never be the same unless I am sure you are keeping out of such devilry."

"If I make a New Year's resolution never to crack another safe will that satisfy you?"

"Partly," he answered, as he opened the door for her, "only I think I had better come around now and then to see that you keep it. What are you doing this coming year?"

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Football an Old Time New Year's Celebration

ONE of the most peculiar and ancient of the New Year's celebrations is that held before the cathedral at Kirkwall, in the Orkneys. The inhabitants, according to old Norse customs, divide into two sections, and meet at the market cross to have a general game of football. All living above the cathedral play to get the ball to the country district, those residing before the cathedral fighting to get it to the sea, the whole game being played through the principal streets of the town, and hundreds of players of all grades of society often take part in the game.

New Year's in the Family

By Charles Frederick Wadsworth

JIM TROMAN stamped the snow from his feet and entered the front door of his home.

He stood straight, with chin up and a good-humoredly challenging look in his eye.

Anne Troman, busy preparing the table for the evening meal, looked up.

"Well, Father," she smiled, "you look pretty well pleased with yourself this evening."

"I don't know how I look, but I feel like a million dollars!" was Jim's reply.

"And why?" Anne wanted to know.

"Just because," Jim spoke deliberately and impressively, "I am going to start the New Year with a clean slate. I have paid every bill I owed. No man can say I owe him a dime. And I have yet one day to go before New Year's!"

"That's surely fine," said Anne. "It does make us feel good, doesn't it?"

"Hold on there, Daddy Jim," warned little Bert. "You haven't paid me back that three dollars and thirty-one cents I let you have some time ago out of my bank."

"Nor the two dollars and eighty-six cents I let you have out of my bank," little Agnes reminded him.

Daddy Jim laughed. "Oh, that is all in the family. You know I'll pay you back, don't you?"

"Of course," said Bert, "but so did all those other folks you paid off. So why did you think you had to pay them and not us?"

"Because," said Daddy Jim, "they are business people and need the money to use in their business and make more money."

"Well, so do I want to make more money," argued Bert gravely. "I want to start a savings account the first of the year, and get interest on my money."

"Me, too," chimed in little Agnes. Anne laughed as Daddy Jim's eyes widened. "I think the children have one on you there, Father."

"Yes, I guess they have, at that," said Jim, leaning back in his chair to get his hand into his trousers pocket. "Now, let me see. Here is a five-dollar bill, three ones, and a dollar fifty-nine in change. After paying my young creditors I would have three dollars and forty-one cents left for a New Year's dinner."

Daddy Jim looked at Anne inquiringly. She smiled.

"That will do very nicely," she said. "Okay," said Jim heartily. "Here is the whole works. Pay the claims of our distinguished little creditors, and look after the big dinner with what's left."

He held the money out to her. "And as for the dinner," she assured him, "I am surely going to surprise you!"

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Niagara Has Long "Life Expectancy"

At Present Rate of Wear Will Last 20,000 Years.

Washington.—Dry rocks recently exposed at Niagara falls where normally tons of water per second plunge 160 feet into the Niagara gorge; the comparative trickle of water in the Niagara river; and a drop of some 20 feet in the water level in the gorge—all caused by a strong east wind—have revived the query: "How long will Niagara falls last?"

In 1931 when a crash of rock changed the contour of the falls, geologists were pressed for an opinion on Niagara's probable life span. When the falls nearly "ran dry" back in 1848, the same question was asked. "Niagara started to spill over a cliff about 30,000 years ago approximately seven miles farther down the Niagara river than the present falls," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "If the falls are permitted to wear away, and continue to do so at their present rate, about 4 feet annually, they will tear down the remaining 16 miles of the river between the falls and Lake Erie some time about the year 23,053."

"Each year more than 2,000,000 visitors from all over the world view the avalanche of waters spilling from the falls' crest to the foamy, bubbling pool at its feet. On the lips of nearly every observer is the query: 'Where does all the water come from?' From a huge basin nearly as large in area as the State of Texas—four of the five Great Lakes," answer geographers and hydraulic engineers.

Fed by a Million Springs.

"A million springs replenish the basin which holds captive nearly half of the fresh water in the world. As the vast basin of Lake Superior fills and overflows, the waters descend and mingle with those of Lakes Huron and Michigan, and the three pour the combined flood of their overflow into Lake Erie.

"The vast aggregate volume of surplus water from the four lakes, seeking an outlet to the sea, breaks through a notch on the east rim of Erie's basin, making the Niagara river. Shortly before the Niagara river reaches the precipitous cliff over which it hurls its waters, Goat island separates the stream into two channels. About 6 per cent of the water passes to the right over the American falls in a symmetrical sheet more than 1,000 feet wide, and the remaining 94

per cent passes to the left, over the 3,000-foot Canadian Horseshoe falls.

"Without destroying its scenic beauty, man has put Niagara to work. By treaty, Canada and the United States agreed on the maximum amount of water each may divert for the generation of electric power—36,000 cubic feet a second by Canada, 20,000 by the United States. Today Niagara supplies light and power to cities and towns within a radius of more than 200 miles.

Drafted in World War.

"Perhaps the average visitor delighting in the beauty of the falls, is unaware that it was drafted for service in the World War. It performed its service well, and both before and since has played a leading role in the American industrial world. When importation of grinding materials from Asia Minor ceased during the hostilities in Europe, American manufacturers attempted to make their own. They failed in their first experiments because of the lack of electric current at a price the new venture could afford to pay. Those who backed the process thereupon went to Niagara falls, set up a plant, and founded the artificial abrasive industry.

"How much this industry has meant to America is difficult to overestimate. To take the grinding machinery out of the automobile factories, the munition plants, the locomotive works, car foundries, and machine shops of the country would paralyze the nation's whole industrial system.

"In addition Niagara's electricity contributes normally to the manufacture of aluminum, chemicals, wood pulp, paper and even to the baking of breads."

Former Kaiser Pursued by Fears

Attempt on Life Shakes His Feeling of Safety.

Amsterdam.—Getting more and more distrustful of people as he grows older, Wilhelm II, former kaiser of Germany, is becoming increasingly a hermit at his castle at Doorn, Holland.

Although occasionally he visits a friend in the village, his hermit tendencies have been strengthened by an attempt on his life last year. But he is just as afraid of a common cold as he is of an assassin. None of his courtiers, his wife, or children are allowed in his presence if they betray the slightest symptoms of a cold. As for the former kaiser, one sneeze sends him to bed, to remain until the court physician has routed the last cold germ.

The attempt by a madman to kill him with a knife has taken away Wilhelm's feeling of safety. Even the high steel fence, topped with barbed wire, and the Dutch guard of six men do not reassure him.

He becomes increasingly difficult to handle with the passing years. His bowing, smiling "shadow" court has had one duty all these years—to "keep his majesty quiet." He is protected from unknown callers and newspaper men because he is headstrong and re-

Waves Toss Seven Perch Right at Angler's Feet

Fairmont, Minn.—He didn't cast a line when he went fishing the other day during a gale, but Millard Finlay went home with fish for dinner.

As he was about to turn back reluctantly after deciding the wind was too strong for fishing, an obliging wave, he says, tossed an elegant perch at his feet. More followed. When the wind got too cold for him he went home with seven perch the wind had brought in.

Lambs at the Live Stock Show



Here is Katherine Sheldon of Oneonta, N. Y., nineteen years old, with the champion pen of three lambs which she exhibited at the International Live Stock show in Chicago.

Weather Man Misses; They Close Him Up

Warsaw.—An extraordinary reason is stated to have brought about the stoppage of the weather forecast of the Meteorological station here.

It is said that just before he set out on a journey one of the ministers consulted the official weather forecast and read that the "sun will shine all day and the temperature will be warm." He went and got wet.

This so annoyed the authorities that the forecasts were stopped altogether.

MAKES MAGIC PAY



Miss June Warsaw of Grand Rapids, Mich., is earning her way through the University of Michigan by teaching tricks of magic to her fellow students and giving instruction in the art, at which she is an adept though not a professional magician.

Howe About:

Virtues of Quietness Selfishness Good Americans

By ED HOWE

THERE is much to be said for this quietness so highly recommended. If a man talks a great deal in trying to fool me, I can usually make a good guess as to what he is really up to.

The man not selfish is insane; puts his hand in the fire, whereas sane people know burning is the worst pain there is, and handle fire with caution. Lately a man committed a terrible crime in a school house. The neighbors saturated the school house with coal oil, tied the criminal on the roof, and burned it. . . . The man was clearly insane, and unable to understand the simple law of crime and punishment, cause and effect.

One would think, from the number of Abe Lincoln memorials, that America never had more than three or four really good men in it. . . . I have myself known thousands of really good Americans.

I live in a Kansas town, with Missouri, where saloons have been set up, just across a river bridge. I lately visited one of these saloons, as a matter of curiosity. More women than men were present. The place was as orderly and clean as a Sunday school picnic serving only lemonade. . . . Let me record that never before have I seen men and women I knew to be respectable mingling freely in an open saloon. It is another of the new things now so common in the United States.

It has long been said a stingy man is always prosperous; that he never lets his money get away from him, etc. . . . I know a man who has been famous for stinginess forty years; my best stingy-man story is about him. But I personally know the depression got him; he hasn't a penny left.

I have the natural human disposition to hover around the mysterious, the new, the unknown, but, in considering them during a long life, have learned caution, and wonder others have not.

I have been unable to decide on the best man I have ever known. Sometimes I think he is a noted publisher of magazines I have associated with intimately. . . . At other times I think he may be a colored man who works about my yard. Again I consider an eminent physician I have long known; at other times I consider a carrier who delivers my mail, and a grocer who sells me supplies.

I am able to get along fairly well with anybody, or anything, except the politicians, who so persistently insult decency and common sense, and demand that I cheer them.

Americans were once a great people. Are we through? Cannot we do something to get back? But we can't do it with relief for the old shiftlessness that ruined us. . . . Must we go to the devil to meet the prediction of some trifling man who has written a book, or made a speech?

As far back as I can remember everybody has been longing to see everybody punished. . . . Well, for once we have all had our way; I know of no one who is escaping punishment now.

"I can't see that he is very smart," those of us in the audience say of those on the platform. . . . (So far as that goes, none of us are. That's what's the matter with us.)

I am a careless man, but in presence of natural gas, a railway crossing, a gun, or women, I am able to exercise considerable caution.

The story of neglect of old soldiers does not come entirely, or mainly, from the veterans themselves. Back of every soldier is a half dozen or more relatives who further enlarge the story of his wrongs, and spread it into every nook and corner where a taxpayer may be influenced by patriotism or sympathy. . . . Office holders are also a vast army, and have a large number of relatives and friends back of them clamoring for still greater waste. Almost every one who votes is supporting a relative or a friend entrenched at the public crib.

The thirst for the blood of the rich has been enormous as far back as I can remember, but seems to be fiercer now than ever before.

If the long-expected rioting finally breaks out this winter (somehow the worst is always expected in winter) the flow of blood will at least be much less than would have been the case during the winter of 1928, or during any future period of prosperity. There are almost no rich left now to shoot at.

Arthur Brisbane said over the radio one night that the almost universal wiping out of millionaires by the Wall Street sharks was really a good thing for the republic, as it would compel these smart fellows to go back to work, and in making more millions, they might give the employment necessary in bringing back prosperity.

So I am almost reconciled to the worst this winter, and having it over with.

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Salt Lake City Feline Objects to U. S. Mail Box

Salt Lake City, Utah.—Somewhere is a large black cat who scorns the dispatch of Uncle Sam's postal service when it comes to getting places.

Patrolman W. W. Rogers, hearing a noise in a corner mail box, called the post office and a man was sent to open it.

Rogers lifted the howling animal from the box and was attempting to see if some practical joker had attached proper postage and address, when, with a vicious scratch and wall, the cat broke loose and streaked up the street.

Get Gold From Boards

Jarbridge, Nev.—Wreckers who burned carefully the floor timbers of the old Eldorado gold mill here found that the ashes contained thousands of dollars worth of gold. Wall boards where the cyanide solution used in milling had solidified were also rich in gold, it was said.

Pastor Welcomes Hecklers

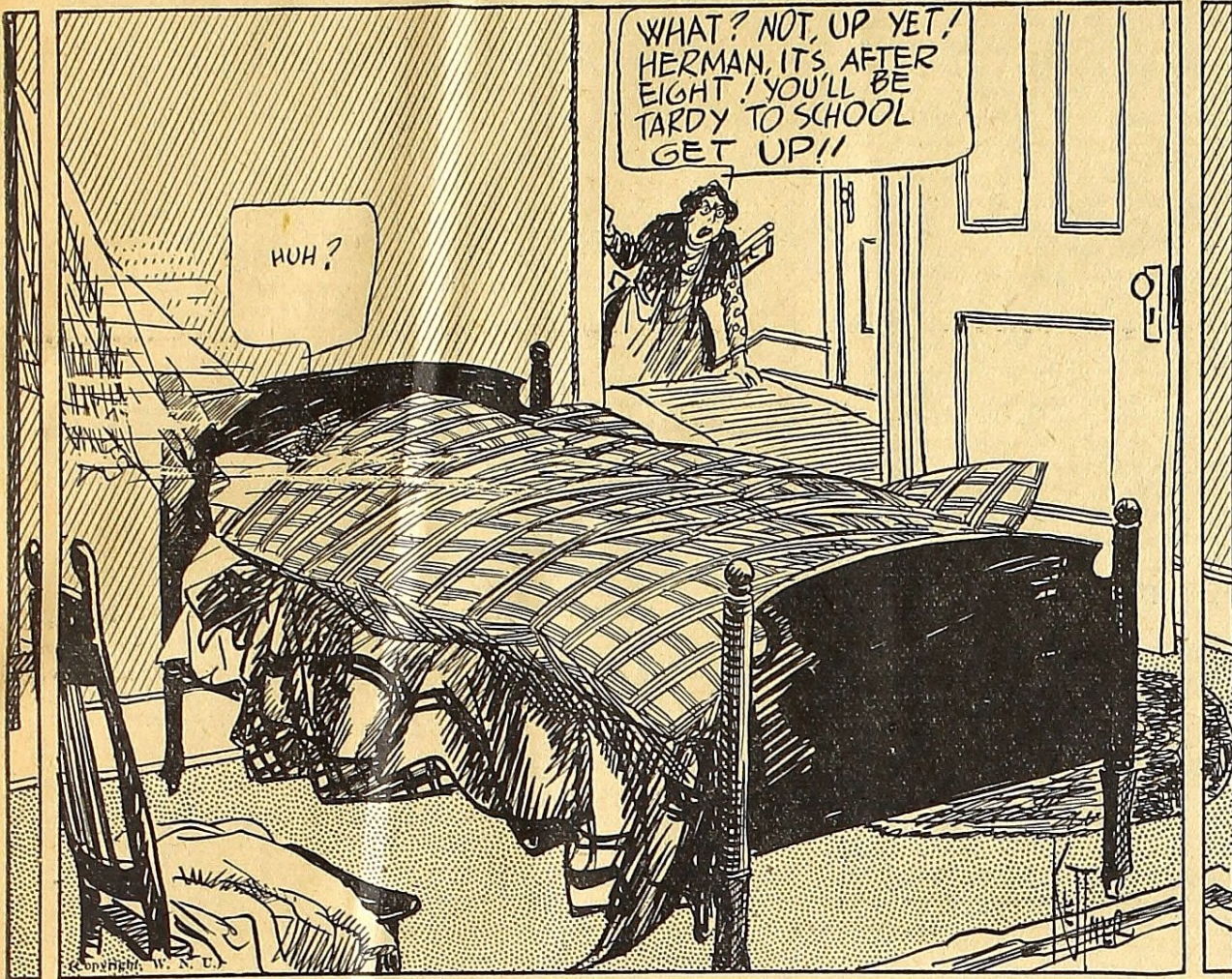
London.—Hecklers are welcome in Rev. A. Martin Sanders' church. He invites heckling during his sermon as a means of keeping the congregation awake.

Century-Old Schoolhouse

Brookline, Vt.—A one-hundred-year-old schoolhouse here is completely round.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



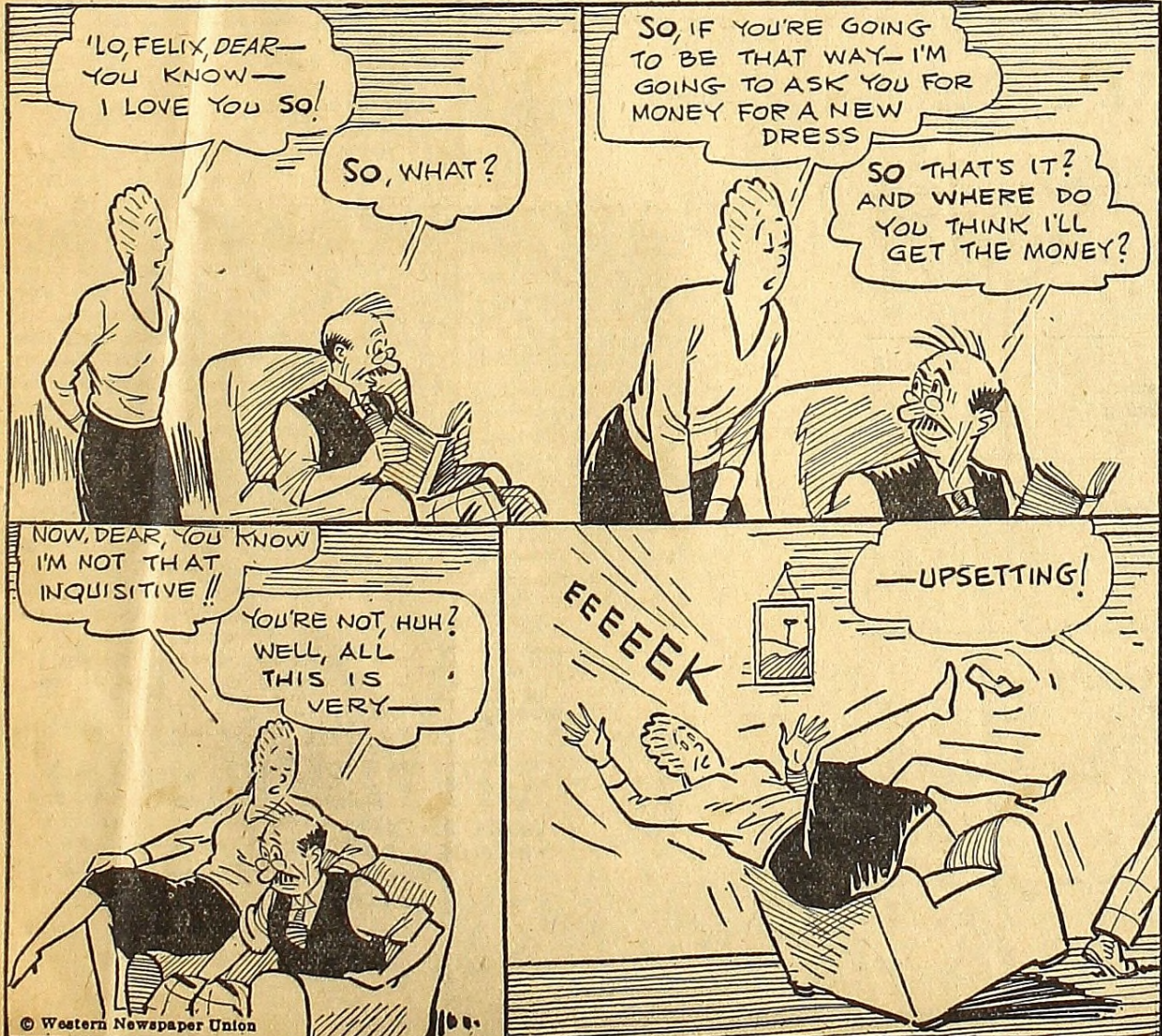
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Giving Himself a Break

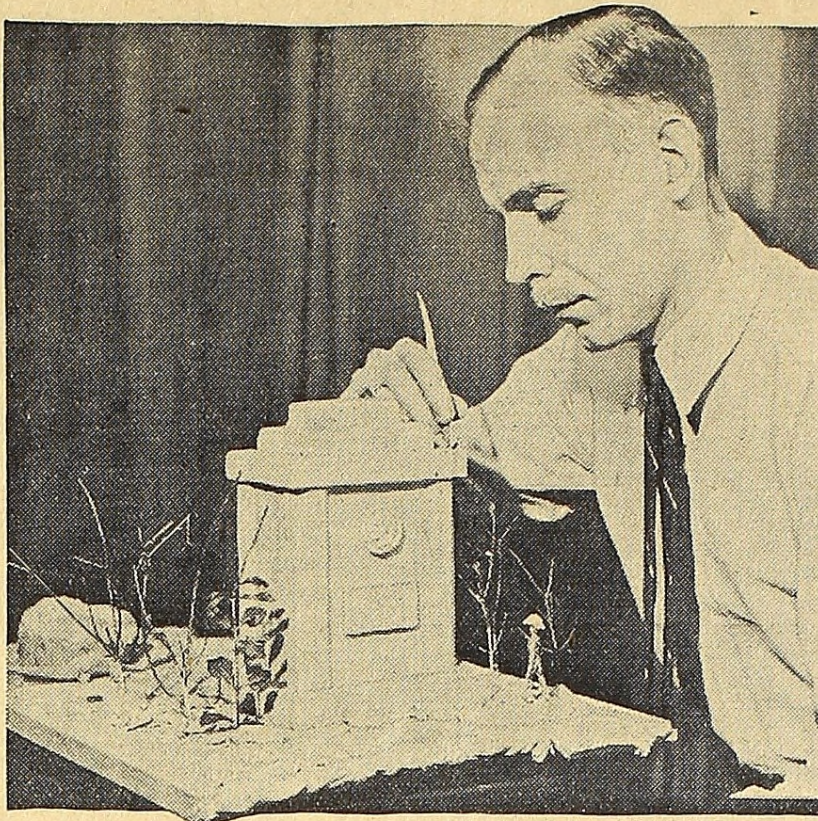


THE FEATHERHEADS

Letting Her Down



Memorial for a Famous Naturalist



SARGENT CHILD putting the finishing touches to his model for the Darwin memorial that will be erected to the memory of the famed naturalist on Chatam island in the Galapagos group by the members of the Darwin Memorial expedition that is to spend two and one-half years in circumnavigating Central and South America. The party, which left San Francisco, is composed of 15 scientists, artists and pathologists. They are using the four-masted schooner Golden Gate.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JERRY MUSKRAT HAS TWO CALLERS

IT WAS very, very early in the morning. It was so early in the morning that some folks would hardly have known it was morning. But it was Jerry Muskrat, sitting on the Big Rock in the Smiling Pool, knew that it was. He knew that over behind the Purple Hills somewhere jolly, round, red Mr. Sun was kicking off his bed clothes and making ready to show his big red face above the edge of the Great World as he began his daily climb up in the blue, blue sky, which didn't seem blue now because of the darkness.

A silver line started out from one bank and made straight toward the



"How's the Little Worker Getting On With Filling His Storehouse?" Asked Reddy.

Big Rock. Jerry Muskrat saw it. Also he saw a small brown head at one end of that silver line.

"Hello, Billy Mink. How's the fishing?" squeaked Jerry.

Billy stopped swimming and floated while he talked. "Hello, Jerry," he replied. "I thought I'd find you here. It wouldn't seem like the Big Rock not to find you sitting on it at this hour. Fishing is good, thank you. That reminds me that Reddy Fox happened along yesterday and seemed to be taking great interest in you."

"It's my new house," explained Jerry. "That's what Reddy is so interested in."

"Oh, is it?" There was something very like surprise in Billy Mink's voice. "I thought it was your food. He didn't mention house to me. Well, I must go on. I think I'll go down to the Big River and see what is going on."

The silver line with the little brown head at the end of it moved swiftly across the Smiling Pool and vanished

down the Laughing Brook. Jerry Muskrat thoughtfully pulled his whiskers. "That is funny," said he to himself. "That certainly is funny. Reddy never mentioned food to me. I wonder—"

But just what Jerry wondered no one will ever know, for who should appear on the bank of the Smiling Pool just then but Reddy Fox himself. "How's the little worker getting on with filling his storehouse?"

"Not as well as he is going to be in about two minutes," replied Jerry rather shortly, and with a splash dived from the Big Rock. He was gone for quite a while, during which time he dug up and carried to his storehouse three particularly fine roots. Then, being tired, he once more climbed out on the Big Rock and the very first thing he saw was Reddy Fox just where he had last seen him. Reddy didn't look as if he had moved.

"I've been waiting for you, Jerry. You were gone for a long time," said he.

"I didn't know you were waiting," replied Jerry. "I guess it wouldn't have made any difference if I had, because these days I have too much to do to gossip. Winter will soon be here and I've a lot to get done before then." To hear him you would have thought that he had so much to do that he couldn't sit still a minute.

"Oh, it doesn't matter," replied Reddy. "I have time enough to spare. I just wanted to say to you that last night I discovered some of the finest carrots that ever I have laid eyes on, and knowing that you like them I thought of you right away and how perhaps you might like some to put away for the winter."

Right away Jerry was interested.

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Mother's Cook Book

SUNDAY NIGHT SUPPER

FOR a Sunday night supper just try this loaf; it can be made some hours before the time for serving:

Sunday Loaf.

Remove the crust from a loaf of bread and slice lengthwise in three pieces. Place one slice on a platter and spread with mayonnaise dressing to moisten, then cover with chopped,

THE BURDEN BEARERS

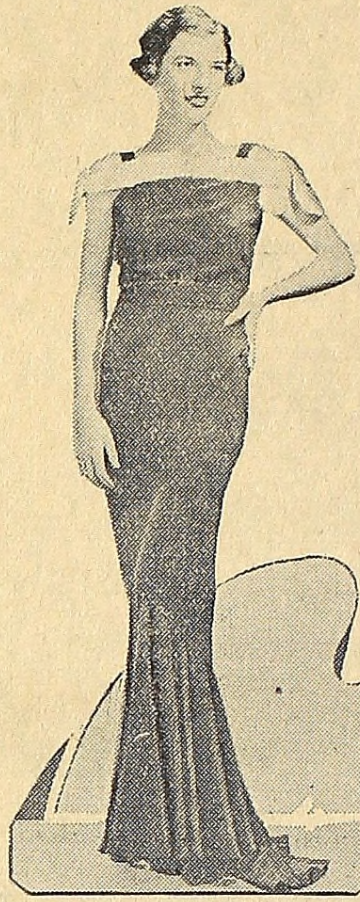
By ANNE CAMPBELL

A SHIPBUILDER chooses his wood From trees that grow At the top of the highest hill, Where fierce winds blow. The trees that have weathered the storm Make ships that sail In the trough of the heavy sea, And breast the gale.

Perhaps for the timber God needs To sail life's sea, He looks to the turbulent hill Where winds blow free. And the heaviest burden falls On souls made strong By the cruel beat of the rain When nights are long.

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In Black Velvet



This statuesque gown of black Bagheera velvet has the slinky fitted lines and low skirt flounce that mark this season's evening modes.

raw cabbage mixed with chopped pimiento. Use a loaf of sandwich bread, one and one-half cupfuls of chopped cabbage, one-half cupful of chopped pimiento, one-half pound of cheese or three cream cheeses. After covering with the cabbage and pimiento for the first slice spread the second with mayonnaise and cover with cheese relish with cream to make of spreading consistency. Mash the cream cheese, add salt, paprika and pepper with cream to make thin enough for spreading. Spread this on the third slice and put them together; cover all over, like frosting a cake, with the cream cheese. Place in the ice chest to chill. Garnish with stuffed olives, radish roses and watercresses. Serve in thick slices. A sliced tomato may be served with the sandwich if desired or thinly sliced tomato may be used in one of the layers as filling.

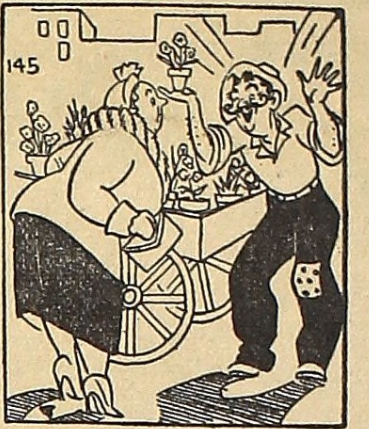
Quick Hot Soup.

Add to chopped cabbage that has been cooked in a very little water, butter, salt and a teaspoonful of sugar; serve with a very little vinegar, all piping hot.

Spanish Beans.

Soak one cupful of dried lima beans over night. In the morning cook until tender. Melt six tablespoonfuls of shortening in a frying pan, add four sliced onions and cook

BONERS



Matriculation is what the Italians do with their hands when they talk English.

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

Caesar was re-elected ex-consul.

The root protects the plant from insects.

A plant is a human being growing in the ground.

An optimist is a person who does the opposite of everything you do.

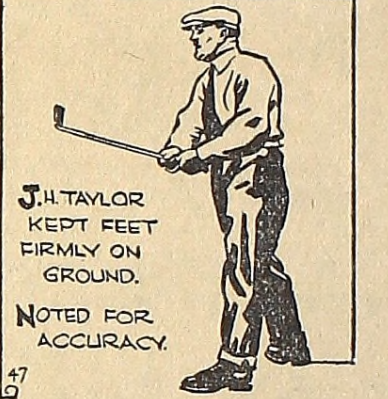
Monogamy is the most famous form of marriage in modern times.

Paderevski was famous for his long hair.

A butterfly is an insect on whose wings are spots of paint.

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GRAPHIC GOLF



J. H. TAYLOR KEPT FEET FIRMLY ON GROUND.

NOTED FOR ACCURACY.

FLAT FOOTED GOLF

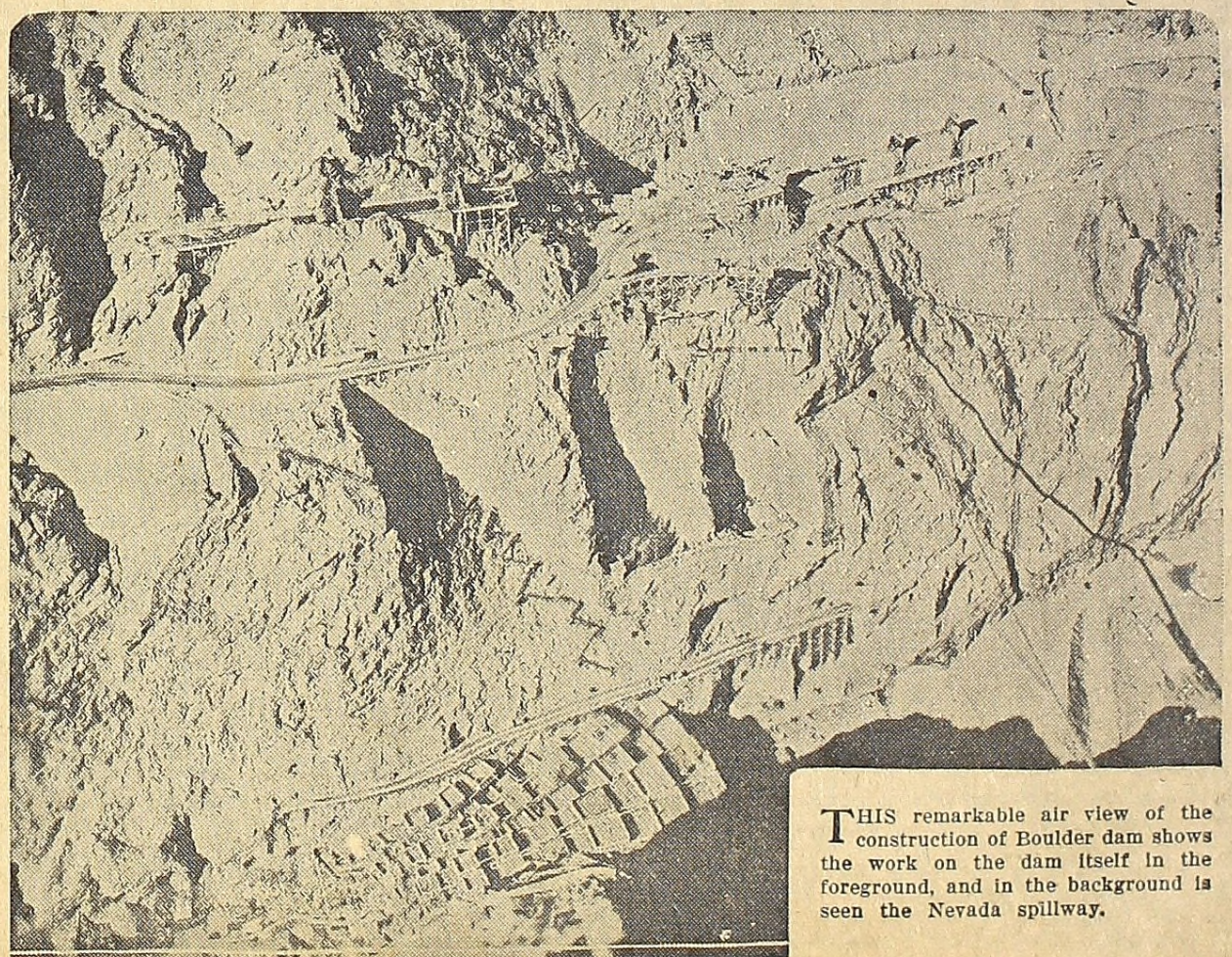
J. H. TAYLOR was a firm disciple of flat-footed golf. It carried him far in the golfing world and his sage advice: "Flat-footed golf, sir, there's nothing like it," has probably heartened countless golfers who have found it more to their liking to play golf in this fashion. There is little doubt that playing golf with the feet planted firmly on the ground will hardly result in as full a swing as a more complete pivot would allow. On the other hand there is a chance of more consistent accuracy being gained and in the case of J. H. Taylor this was indeed the case. Golfers with a freer swing might outthrust him from the tee, though in fact Taylor achieved good distances, but his accuracy, particularly in the wind, more than made up the deficit. One player's form is hardly enough to form a basis of comparison on, but at least those golfers who find it easier to play golf in this manner should take hope from this example.

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until a light brown. Add one can of tomatoes, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a teaspoonful of sugar. Cook slowly for an hour, then add the beans and serve very hot with green pepper rings.

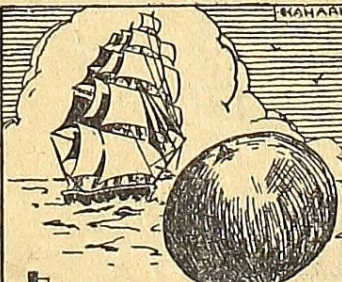
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Air View Shows the Progress on Boulder Dam



THIS remarkable air view of the construction of Boulder dam shows the work on the dam itself in the foreground, and in the background is seen the Nevada spillway.

Do YOU Know—



That the grapefruit, so named because it grows in clusters like a bunch of grapes, originated in China before the time of Confucius. It was first brought to America about a hundred years ago by a sea-captain named Shaddock and was called a shaddock until recent years.

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WNU Service

Magnet Handles Tacks
In the tack factory, the operation of transferring tacks from one receptacle to another is not exactly easy. Some because of their sharp points, which make the process 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 "grips" 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.

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

Argentine Republic
The Argentine republic is chiefly inhabited by descendants of the Spanish settlers. Some of them have intermarried with the native Indians, but the Argentinians have less Indian blood than most other South American peoples. The other European nations whose blood is most representative in Argentina is the Italian. Spanish is the official language of the Argentine republic.

Should Spread the News
The Chinese have a saying that the maker of images does not worship the gods because he knows what they are made of.

China First With Civil Service
China was the first, in the long ago, to have an examination system as a test for state employment.

No. 1 Continued from the First Page

Mrs. Rosamond Sanderson left for Miami, Florida, where she will spend the holidays with her grandfather, J. W. Sanderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Holbeck and daughter, Margaret, of Lansing are in the city over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Dimmick, who spent a week in Lansing, returned home.

Arthur Shultz, who is in the coast guard service at Buffalo, N. Y., is in the city with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. C. Haight over the holidays.

Mrs. Henry Misener left for Alpena, where she will spend a month with her son, Oren, and wife.

Mrs. Fred Wilkins in the city with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Brown.

Mrs. Lawrence Gardner, who has been attending college at Mt. Pleasant, came home Friday.

George Schroeder and friend of Pontiac spent the week end and Christmas in Sherman with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder.

Herbert Schroeder and sister, Miss Lillian, of Sherman left for Pontiac, where they will remain for a time.

Miss Emma Melkie spent the week end in Turner with her parents.

Carl Siglin, who attends college at Lansing, is home for the holidays.

George Herman and daughter, Miss Winifred, spent Saturday in Bay City and Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Marr of Detroit spent the holidays in the city with Mrs. Marr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Siglin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pinkerton entertained Miss Margaret Feige of Saginaw over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. DeGrow entertained the following relatives over Christmas: Mrs. M. Smith, mother of Mrs. DeGrow, Mrs. Kingsberry, sister of Mrs. DeGrow, two nieces, Misses Doris Osborne and Vivian Smith, and Donald Horton, all of Flint. They returned to their homes on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Marontate and Ralph Marontate, of Detroit, are spending the week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Marontate.

Charles Pinkerton of Detroit spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pinkerton.

George Sase of Detroit spent Christmas with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hewson and baby of Flint spent Christmas in the city with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hewson.

Mrs. Harry Hagstrom of Detroit is in the city visiting her husband for a week.

Clayton and Wilfred Sheldon are visiting in Detroit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Murphy and children spent Christmas in Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Ballard of Sand Lake spent Christmas and the week end in Detroit with relatives.

Miss Louise Matthews of Bay City is visiting in the city with relatives.

Mrs. Charles Hewson left Tuesday for a week's visit in Detroit with relatives.

The American Legion and Auxiliary of East Tawas gave 28 baskets to the needy for Christmas and New Year. Several others helped the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Rusk of Detroit spent the week end and Christmas with the latter's father, C. R. Jackson, Sr.

Mrs. Wyatt Misener and son, Frederick, left Wednesday for a few days in Detroit with relatives.

Kermit Gunley left Tuesday for Mt. Vernon, N. Y., where he will visit with William Sanderson.

Mrs. C. L. Barkman and son, Nathan, spent Thursday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. D. St. Martin of Bay City spent Christmas in the city with their father, P. St. Martin.

Mrs. W. A. Evans spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Ed. Haglund and daughter, Marion, are spending the week in Detroit with relatives.

Carl Brownell of Flint spent the week end and Christmas in the city with his family.

Aaron Barkman, who spent the holiday vacation in the city with his parents, returned to Ann Arbor on Thursday.

William Pinkerton spent Wednesday and Thursday in Flint.

Mrs. Harvey McMurray spent Wednesday in Bay City. On her return home, William, who has been in the hospital for two weeks, accompanied her. He is much improved in health.

Origin of Dominoes
Dominoes was invented by two French monks, who amused themselves with square flat stones, marked with spots. The winner declared his victory by reciting the first line of the Vesper service, "Dixit Dominus Domino Meo." When, later, the game became the recreation of the whole convent, the Vesper line was abbreviated into "Domino," and the stones themselves received the name of "Dominoes."

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

Priest Became King
John Casimir, member of a Polish family, but who had been a priest in France most of his life and had risen to the dignity of a cardinal, was summoned to the throne of Poland in 1648. He reigned 20 years with his nation in constant warfare.

Many Finger Prints at Scotland Yard
Room is getting scarce in the finger print library at Scotland Yard, where there are now 515,000 finger-prints recorded. In the first year of the system, 1902, there were 1,722.

Virtue Supreme Quality
Wealth is a weak anchor and gold cannot support a man. Virtue alone is firm and cannot be shaken by a tempest.—Pythagoras.

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

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

Black Bear Likes Ants
The black bear, though relishing a great variety of things as food, from centipedes to skunk cabbage roots and from toads and field mice to honey, is especially fond of ants. His method of obtaining these choice morsels is to run his paw down into an anthill and leave it there until the ants swarm up on it where he can lick them up.

Electrical Execution
The electric chair as a method of capital punishment is about forty years old. The first man to be executed by this method was William Kemmler. Electric power companies were terrified that the advertisement of the deadly powers of electricity would seriously hinder their progress.

Indiana's Sixth Governor
Indiana for its sixth governor called on a native Pennsylvanian, David Wallace. He was born in Mifflin county, Pennsylvania, April 24, 1799, and while still young removed with his parents to Ohio, where they became neighbors of Gen. William Henry Harrison.

Woeer From Afar
Some years ago when the last pair of white-tailed eagles were nesting in Scotland, one of the birds died. There was not another eagle of that species in the country, yet within a few days the remaining bird had signaled her loss to a continental bird and it came over and they mated.

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.

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BIRD'S RIVOLI THEATRE
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NIGHTS—7:15 to 11:00
ADMISSION—10c-20c-30c
MATINEE SUNDAY AND NEW YEAR'S at 3:00 p. m.

TONIGHT, FRIDAY, DEC. 29th, through SATURDAY, DEC. 30th

Zane Grey's ROBBERS' ROOST
with **George O'BRIEN**
Maureen O'Sullivan
Added Featurettes
Terry Toon Cartoon
—and—
Comedy
NOTE—The story, "Robbers' Roost," is based on an actual occurrence in the history of the Southwest.
THRILLING!
HIGHLY ENJOYABLE!

EXTRA SPECIAL
Sunday-Monday-Tuesday, December 31, January 1-2
With a Matinee on Sunday and New Year's at 3:00 P. M.

A New SENSATION OF SHEER LOVELINESS GLORIFIES THE SCREEN
Katharine HEPBURN
LOUISA MAY ALCOTT'S
LITTLE WOMEN
JOAN BENNETT with PAUL LUKAS
FRANCES DEE JEAN PARKER
EDNA MAY OLIVER
DOUGLASS MONTGOMERY HENRY STEPHENSON
SOUND CARTOON COMEDY
MATINEE PRICES—10c-15c-25c

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May its Days Be Happy Days For You
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PHONE 26 EAST TAWAS

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Unexcelled R. C. A. Sound Open Every Evening
Evening Shows—7:30 and 9:15
Evening Admission—10c-20c-30c
Sunday Matinee at 3:00
Matinee Admission—5c-15c-25c
Use Our Well Lighted, Free Parking Lot Next to Theatre

This Friday and Saturday "Bureau of Missing Persons"
Sunday-Monday-Tuesday, Dec. 31, Jan. 1-2
There's Joy Awaiting You . . Thrills! . . Laughs!

HER HAPPY BIRTHDAY PICTURE
Marie DRESSLER
Lionel BARRYMORE
in Her **SWEETHEART**
CHRISTOPHER BEAN
Note—This picture will not be shown again in this community. See it now!

Wed.-Thurs. January 3 and 4
ONLY THE SCREEN COULD TELL a story so tremendous in scope!
The Biggest Theme of 1933
Captured
with 4 Big Stars
LESLIE HOWARD
DOUG. FAIRBANKS, Jr.
MARGARET LINDSAY
PAUL LUKAS
Shown with News, Sport Reel and Musical Brevity

Friday-Saturday January 5 and 6
OH, BOY! WHAT A WHIZZ-BANG SERIAL!
PERILS OF PAULINE
EPISODE 1
THE GUNS OF DOOM
with
EVALYN KNAPP
Pat O'Malley Wm. Desmond
—Shown with—
JACK HOLT in
"THE WRECKER"
Full of Action and Drama
Also News and 2-reel Comedy
A Show For the Whole Family

COMING ATTRACTIONS
January 7, 8 and 9—"SHOULD LADIES BEHAVE,"
January 10 and 11—"STAGE MOTHER,"
January 12 and 13—"MEET THE BARON," with Jack Pearl (Radio Star). "VAS YOU DERE, SHARLEY."

We Wish A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

Dine and Dance!
The Hi-Speed Inn
Invites You and Your Friends to Attend a **Grand Opening**
Saturday Evening, Dec. 30
Special Music Saturday, Sunday and Monday Evenings. No Cover Charge Opening Week
A SPECIAL NEW YEAR DINNER
Served Monday, 12:00 to 3:00, 50c
Make Your Reservations
JAS. H. LESLIE, Manager