

TAWAS CITY

Carl Musolf is spending the week end in Saginaw and Flint.

Miss Lillian Look was a visitor in Detroit over the week end. She was accompanied on her return by Miss Irma Look of Detroit, who will remain for an indefinite visit.

Stewart Roach, Ferris Brown and John Wojahn were visitors in Flint last week end.

Clifford Boomer entertained a number of friends at his home on Tuesday evening. The evening was spent in playing cards. Prizes were won by Misses Mary Krumm and Mildred Quick.

Miss Thelma Brown spent the week end at her home in Rochester.

Authorized dealer of Crazy Water Crystals, Leaf's Drug Store, adv. Miss Agnes Roach returned Saturday from Chicago, where she spent several months with relatives.

Misses Margaret Shepherd, Irma and Elvera Kasischke of Saginaw were over night guests Wednesday of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kasischke.

Mrs. Alfred Boomer accompanied her sister, Mrs. Bert Harris and little son, Thomas, of East Tawas to Bay City on Wednesday where the baby is having medical treatment.

Dr. J. D. LeClair spent Wednesday in Saginaw.

E. D. Jacques spent Sunday at his parental home in Whittemore.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lorenz of Flint were week end visitors with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lorenz.

George Sommerfeld of St. Anne De Bellevue, Quebec, is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sommerfeld.

Mrs. John Kelly has been visiting in Detroit for a couple of weeks with her sisters.

Mrs. Miles Main of Harrisville was a business visitor in the city on Wednesday.

J. Atlas Mark spent Saturday and Sunday in Flint with relatives. Mrs. Mark accompanied him on his return, after spending five weeks at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beardslee spent Thursday in Bay City.

Mrs. Donald Thompson and daughter, Margaret Ann, of Chicago are visiting at the Roach home for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Thompson was formerly Miss Margaret Roach.

The Twentieth Century Club will hold its annual election of officers at the City Hall on Saturday, February 24. The roll call will be current events.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Walker of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Walker of Saginaw and Mrs. Ed. Walker of Midland, Ontario, were called here Tuesday by the death of their brother and uncle, Richard Walker.

20th Century Club American Legion Bridge Tournament

Following are the standings in the bridge tournament as the result of the third round held on Wednesday evening:

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Dr. Case and R. Price	9	3	.750
A. Boomer and H. R. Smith	9	3	.750
Mrs. Horton and Mrs. Musolf	9	3	.750
H. Keiser and A. Dillon	9	3	.750
C. Miller and Mrs. Miller	8	4	.667
W. Fitzhugh and C. T. Prescott, Jr.	8	4	.667
Mrs. Rapp and Mrs. Berzhinski	8	4	.667
A. Quick and Miss Merschel	8	4	.667
H. Gaul and E. Siefeloff	8	4	.667
P. Schwab and H. Hatton	8	4	.667
Mrs. Tuttle and Mrs. G. Prescott, Jr.	6	6	.500
Mrs. M. Buch and H. Meyer	7	4	.633
Mrs. Beardslee and Mrs. G. Ferguson	7	4	.633
Mrs. Barkman and Miss Klenow	7	4	.633
Dr. LeClair and Miss Brothwell	7	4	.633
Miss Alma Johnson and Mrs. C. Cox	7	4	.633
Mrs. LeClair and Miss H. Donaldson	4	8	.333
Misses L. Look and M. Cowgill	4	8	.333
Misses T. Brown and G. Gulliford	3	9	.250
Mr. Schneider and Mrs. Schneider	3	9	.250
A. Mallon and Mrs. Mallon	3	9	.250
Miss L. Fraser and Mrs. Fraser	2	10	.167
Dr. Smith and Mrs. Smith	2	10	.167

Won Fame as Aviator

The aviator known as the Flying Parson was Belvin W. Maynard. He was born September 28, 1892. He served with the A. E. F. was discharged from the army May 3, 1920. He was appointed a reserve officer June 3, 1921. In 1924 he was killed at Rutland, Vt. in an airplane accident.

R. L. WALKER SUCCUMBS TO HEART ATTACK

Remains Taken Wednesday Evening to Oxford For Burial

Richard L. Walker, 59 years old, son of the late J. N. Walker of this city, passed away at his home here early Monday evening. Heart trouble was the cause of his death.

Richard L. Walker was born at Indiana, Pennsylvania, in 1875. When he was six years old he came to Tawas City with his parents. He made his home here for many years, and was a highly esteemed resident. For a time he operated a planing mill and lumber yard here. Then he moved to Cleveland, where he was engaged in the retail lumber business. He retired from business in May, 1933, because of ill health, and in an effort to recuperate, returned to Tawas City where he lived with his sister, Edyth, until the time of his death.

He is survived by his sister, Edyth; two brothers, Bert, of Detroit, and Ernest, of Cleveland; a sister-in-law, Mrs. Kate Walker, widow of the late Edward H. Walker, of Midland, Ontario; besides many other relatives and a host of friends. His wife, the former Helen Jahrus of this city, preceded him in death 15 years ago.

A short funeral service was held at the home Wednesday evening, immediately after which the remains were taken to Oxford, Mich., where his wife was buried, for interment. Rev. Frank Metcalf officiated at the services here. Tawas City Lodge, F. & A. M., attended in body.

Checks Being Received For C. W. A. Material

During the past week checks have been received by a number of local dealers for materials used on C.W.A. projects.

Minstrel Show Will Be Given at Hale Saturday

A minstrel show will be presented at Hale on Saturday of this week, February 24, at 8:00 p. m. An admission charge of 10c and 15c will be made for the performance, and the proceeds will be used to help pay for the piano in the Primary room of the Hale public school.

School Notes

High School

Twenty-seven high school students competed in an oratorical contest last Friday afternoon. Four of them received a place. They are: Evelyn Bigelow, Arnold McLean, Earl Davis, and Herbert Zollweg. On March 2nd these four, together with three winners in the declamatory contest, will again say their orations and declamations in order to pick the one who will represent the school in the district contest.

Wednesday morning, Mr. Waite, an Englishman who has lived in this country for several years, gave a very interesting account of his travels and experiences in the far East and also in England. Mr. Waite was in the English army during the war in the far East. He told about the climate, customs, and methods of living in India and Mesopotamia along the Euphrates river. When questioned by some students he also gave descriptions of business and school life in England.

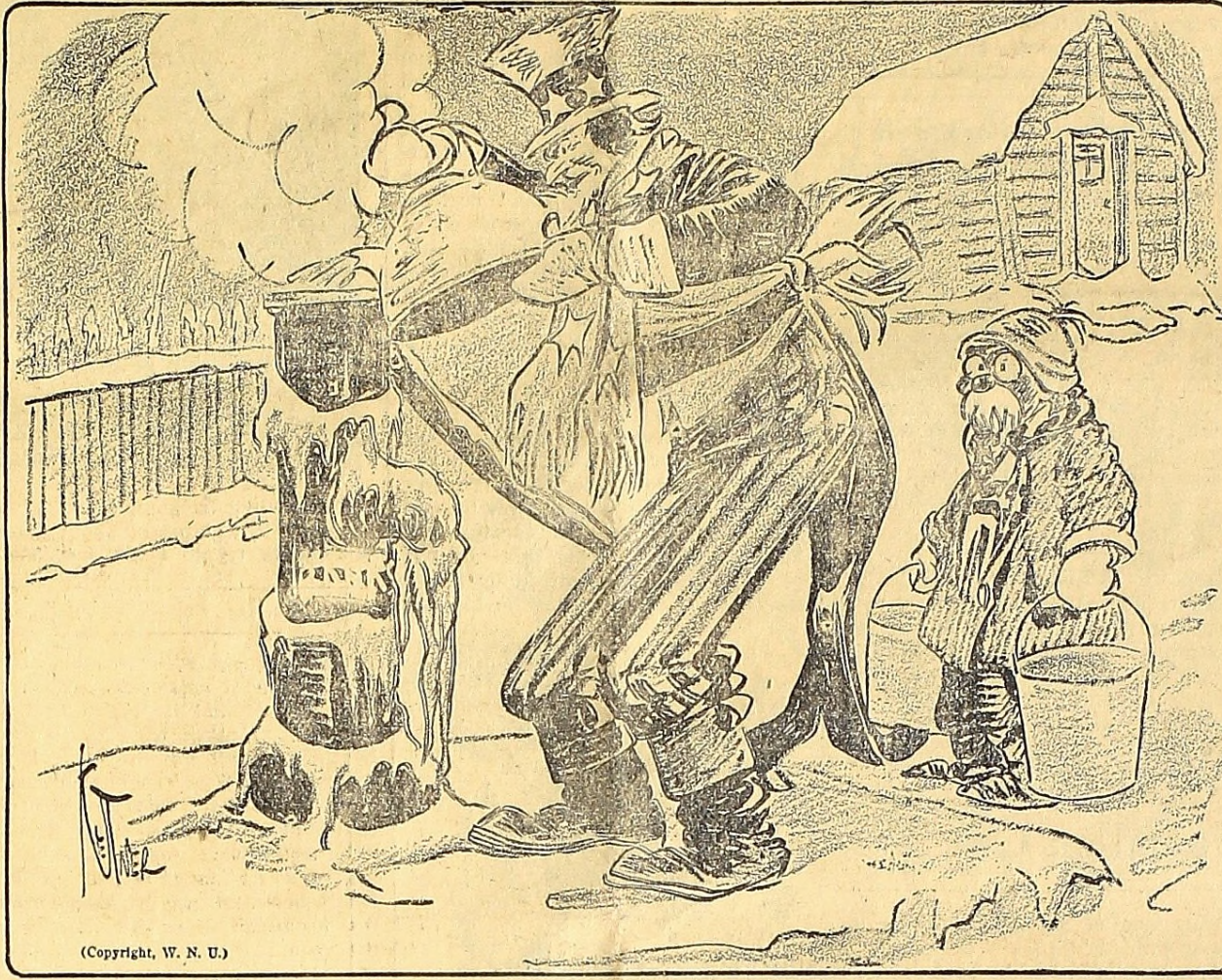
A representative of the Camp Publishing Company of Ypsilanti called at the school Friday morning to take pictures of members of the Senior class. In addition to the individual pictures each member is furnished a small composite of the class. One large composite picture is also furnished to be left in the school building.

All persons should be interested in the radio talks given each Sunday evening at six o'clock over W. J. R. by Mrs. Fred Raymond, representing the National Congress of Parents and Teachers.

Music and Art Notes

The pupils of the fifth and sixth grades have been working on a project new to the school, and one which is being tried in various intermediate grades throughout the country. The problem is that of elementary piano work. We are fortunate in having, in the back of each music text-book, a miniature keyboard of two octaves, but each key of a regular piano size. By correlating our regular music work with this, we have learned the names of the lines and spaces of the staff, and what key on the piano each corresponds to. We have also learned all the sharps and flats, and where they are found. The last two days we have been learning to play "America"; and when we move from our temporary room in the Lutheran school across the street, each pupil can (Turn to No. 1, Back Page)

Thawing It Out



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

New Ruling Made on Stock and Poultry Feed

The State Board of Tax Administration has announced a new ruling on feeds for live stock and poultry. "Under this ruling," according to James E. Mogan, managing director, "all feeds that are used for the feeding of live stock or poultry for direct marketing purposes are sales for the purpose of resale and therefore are not taxable. That is, if a farmer is fattening live stock or poultry for sale to slaughter houses, meat markets, etc., it is considered to be a sale of feed for the purpose of resale, and therefore, according to the General Sales Tax Act, is not taxable."

"On the other hand," continued Mr. Mogan, "if a farmer or feeder has live stock or poultry that he is using for purposes other than for resale; that is, the producing of milk, eggs, wool, etc., the sale of feed to the farmer or feeder is a sale at retail and therefore is taxable."

Wm. Schmalz Farm Home Burned Monday Morning

The farm home of Mr. and Mrs. William Schmalz in Tawas township was completely destroyed by fire Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Schmalz were in the barn at the time the fire started, and their two little daughters were alone in the house. Discovering the fire, which had started in the kitchen, the children ran from the house to summon their parents. The fire spread so rapidly, however, that it was impossible to save anything. Mr. and Mrs. Schmalz had recently purchased some new furniture, which was destroyed. The loss was not covered by insurance.

Omer Herman Night To Be Observed at Oscoda Feb. 24

Two benefit basketball games, followed by a dance, will be held at the Oscoda auditorium on Saturday, February 24, at 8:00 p. m. This celebration, under the direction of Oliver LaVaack, is being sponsored for Omer Herman, well known figure in many of Oscoda's former cage battles on the auditorium floor, who is now confined to his bed by a severe illness.

Plenty of fast action is promised in the two games for this event. The contests will be between Harrisville, with "Kiki" Cuyler as their mainstay, and Standish, and the Oscoda Indies and East Tawas. All players participating are donating their services for the benefit fund. Music for the dance will be furnished by the Oscoda Moonlight Serraders, under the direction of Amanda MacGillivray. The general admission to both games and the dance will be 15 cents for children and 35 cents for adults.

Abigail Lutheran Church

Sunday, February 25—Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.; Morning Worship, 10:30 a. m.
Wednesday, February 28—Lenten service, 8:00 p. m.
Thursday, March 1—Confirmation Class, 7:00 p. m.
Friday, March 2—Ladies Aid meeting at the Applin home, 3:00 p. m.
Visitors are cordially invited to all services and meetings.
P. Gustav Wahlstrom, Pastor.

FOR SALE—Used radios; also used heating stoves. Carroll & Mielock, East Tawas.

HIGH SCHOOL CAGE TOURNAMENT TO BE HELD MARCH 1-2-3

Plans for a high school basketball tournament to be held at the Standish high school gymnasium March 1, 2 and 3 are rapidly nearing completion. Coach F. A. Rinehart of Standish, under whose direction the event is being planned, predicts many close contests, particularly in the C class. Formerly the class C entries have been limited to only two or three teams. This year, however, there are four teams, with a possibility of a fifth. The class D schedule, which also promises some close contests, is up to its usual standard.

Drawings for the first night's schedule will be made at the Standish high school gym Saturday, February 24, at 10:30 a. m.

To date, nine schools have entered their lists. Schools from Isosco county which have entered their names as follows:

Class D

Oscoda—Oliver LaVaack, John Dingle, James McGillivray, Lloyd McLean, Fred Knuth, Howard McCoy, Edward Tate, Wm. McCoy, Ebert Kennedy.

Class C

East Tawas—George Staudacher, Jack Mark, Arthur Robert, Joe Livey, Wilfred Bean (captain), Matthew Haglund (captain), Leonard Roiter, Harold Staudacher, Edward Doak, Wayne Dillard, Neil McKay, Herbert Deckert.

Whittemore—Theron Partlo, Dale Johnson, Leonard Leslie, Ed. Cataline, Harrison Snyder, Orville Leslie, Elwood Bronson, Earl Schneider, A. Charters, G. Burnside, Guy Stoner, L. Griffith.

Alabaster is also enrolled in class C. Officials of the tournament are: Referee, Arthur Cansfield, Bay City; time keeper, Charles Mahoney; umpire, C. C. Coulter, Saginaw; scorer, Ray Williams.

Emanuel Lutheran Church

Sunday, February 25—English Lenten service, 10:00 a. m.
Monday, February 26—Choir rehearsal, 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday, February 28—English Lenten service, 7:30 p. m.
Friday, March 2—Announcements for Holy Communion.
Sunday, March 4—German Lenten service with Lord's Supper, 10:00 a. m.
W. C. Voss, Pastor.

Christian Science Services

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

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for the kindnesses extended us following the loss of our home by fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmalz.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the Ladies Aid of Alabaster for the "shower" given us last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Trainor.

Toads Are Harmless

In spite of the popular superstition to the contrary, the common toads are harmless. Handling them will not cause warts.

Solid Gold

A gold article 24 carats fine is said to be "solid gold."

PENSION WOULD BENEFIT MANY SAYS WRITER

Henry Anschuetz Again Scores Head and Mill Taxes

E. H. Myroace in a letter to the Herald points out the benefits which will be gained from the old age pension. He says that the old age tax is more of a mental hazard than a financial one. Henry Anschuetz again appears with his cudgel and takes a rap at the "head tax" and one or two other taxes.

Following is the text to the two letters:

I have watched with a great deal of interest articles in your paper relative to the old age pension, or, in the words coined by one of our metropolitan dailies which is again practically everything constructive, "Head Tax."

Before I go any farther, I want the reader to understand that I am neither Republican nor Democrat at heart, for we have no party any more; only groups of people going under assumed names or aliases.

More lines of type have been set, and printer's ink used, arguing this and separating it from its rightful use than there has been in prohibition propaganda, during its time. The real meaning of the law and its importance to the people has not been explained, however.

During the course of a week, I come in contact with approximately 150 people on their own premises, and can state facts, not guesses, relative to the economic conditions of the individuals in four counties; namely, Isosco, Ogemaw, Oscoda, and Alcona. In none of these counties have I found where an old age pension would not be adaptable.

If the reader is skeptical, I will show him an old couple within six miles of where this paper is printed who have been good, honest, law-abiding, tax-paying citizens, and had money in the bank for a rainy day until last year when the banks were closed, leaving them practically destitute. Don't you, dear reader, believe that this pension would be a benefit to them? You know we are not captives of our fate. If so, how will we end up in life?

Without a question, Governor Comstock and the backers of this law rather expected this reaction, for life insurance, as you know, is one of the hardest things to sell.

This state is not the first one to have an old age pension law. I will refer you to the January 27th number of "Pathfinder," which states that since 1923 there have been 26 states and two territories which have passed legislation providing funds for those who are too old to work.

Undoubtedly, after the law gets into operation, the age limit will be dropped until a person of about 60 years of age will benefit by it.

European nations have long recognized the value of old age pensions. Of all the large nations in the world, only the United States, India, and China have no national form of welfare for the aged.

Our state and county taxes have been dropped considerably, and our automobile weight tax has been cut, leaving us a large saving. The old age pension tax is more of a mental hazard than a financial one, and I, for one, think it is a fair and legitimate tax. We are in a new era. Never before have we looked forward to our own futures. If we will look back five years we can see what this would mean to us now.

We read in the papers about graft and scandals. Still we want to return to old methods, when the President and Governor want to (Turn to No. 2, Back Page)

EAST TAWAS

Mrs. Nelson Smith of Flint is in Baldwin with her mother, Mrs. Glendon.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Marzinski and daughter, and Mrs. Marzinski's mother, Mrs. J. Teare, spent the week end in Saginaw.

Forest Butler has returned home after a week's visit in Detroit with his sister, Mrs. Carl Acton.

Miss Hannah Wingrove spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holbeck and daughter, Dorothy, left Monday for Lansing.

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

Mr. and Mrs. A. Janson spent Saturday in Bay City.

Dr. Somers spent Saturday in Bay City with his wife and baby.

L. H. Klenow & Sons are redecorating and remodeling their grocery store and meat market.

Mrs. Ben Schecter of Bay City is visiting in the city with her daughter, Mrs. L. Barkman.

Mrs. Harvey Robinson left Monday for a visit at Harbor Beach.

Nathan Barkman spent Sunday in Bay City.

Edward LaBerge is visiting in Detroit.

Mrs. S. E. Somers and baby, who have been in Bay City for a few days, returned home.

Mrs. Henry Greenwood and daughter, Betty, who are spending the winter in Harbor Beach, visited in the city over the week end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Robinson.

Misses Thelma Stewart and Ethelwyne Pollard spent the week end in Detroit.

Authorized dealer of Crazy Water Crystals, Leaf's Drug Store, adv. Mrs. M. Morrison was called to Detroit by the death of her eldest son, Kenneth.

Mrs. J. Somers of Detroit is visiting in the city with Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Somers.

Miss Winnifred Herman spent Thursday in Bay City.

Nathan Barkman was a business visitor in Bay City on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Glendon of Baldwin died at her home Monday after an illness of several months. Mrs. Glendon was an old resident of Isosco county. Her husband passed away several years ago. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Nelson Smith of Flint and Mrs. George Stang and Mrs. Charles Bennington of East Tawas; and three sons, Will of Hale, Richard, who had lived with his mother, and another son who lives in the West. The funeral was held Thursday, and interment was made in the East Tawas cemetery.

Yacht Club Bridge Tourney Standings

Following are the T. B. Y. A. bridge standings for February 19:

C. Miller	750
Stephen Youngs and Mrs. Margus	700
Mrs. Boien and Mrs. Hickey	650
Chas. Kasischke and Ed. LaBerge	650
Mrs. A. Barkman and Miss Regina Barkman	650
C. T. Prescott, Jr., and Mary Lou Prescott	650
Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd McKay	600
Nick Pappas and Alex Marontate	600
Mrs. Somers and Mrs. DeGrow	600
Dr. LeClair and Miss Brothwell	550
Mrs. Schreck and Mrs. Moss	550
Mr. and Mrs. Janson	550
Dr. Somers and Roy Hickey	550
Mrs. Bergeron and Mrs. LaBerge	550

Fast Story and Ace Cast Mark New M-G-M Hit

With pictures like "Fugitive Lovers," the new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer film playing at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, on Sunday and Monday, February 25-26, the movies come into their own. The new melodrama, a thriller from beginning to end, is the kind of a story to which only the cinema could do justice, and in this case they do more than justice. Robert Montgomery is as daring in the thrilling prison escape scene as he is romantic. Madge Evans portrays the role of an independent heroine with charm, feeling and convincing characterization.

Ted Healy and his three madcap stooges are hilarious in their "straight" character roles.

The novelty and freshness of "Fugitive Lovers" lies in the fact that practically the entire story takes place on a great Greyhound road cruiser enroute to Hollywood from New York City. Seeing the picture is like making an exciting cross-country trip.

Childish Mortality

Accidents, tuberculosis, heart disease, pneumonia, diphtheria and appendicitis are the six most important causes of death among children between five and nineteen.

LATE NEWS EVENTS

WEST BRANCH, Feb. 22—On Thursday of last week Mose Kahn and Abe Immerman of Saginaw and Detroit were placed under arrest charged with complicity in a number of store robberies in Saginaw, Bay City, and Tuscola and Arenac counties. They had just made a delivery of shoes to the Michigan Stock Buyers store here. The two men were taken to Caro. Officials at that place have confessions from men to the effect that they had been hired by Kahn and Immerman to break and enter stores and steal merchandise which was later sold to merchants throughout northern Michigan.

SHERMAN, Feb. 23—In attempt to have a warm bed to sleep in Monday night, Frank Dutton of this township lost his house. He put a hot iron in the bed. The iron was too hot and the bed clothes caught on fire. The flames quickly spread through the building.

BAY CITY, Feb. 23—Detective Leo Guindon of the police department here, has been suspended from active service pending an investigation of a police scout car crash which occurred Saturday evening. Guindon is said to have been driving at an excessive speed. He was involved in another crash, November 8, at Pinconning in which Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Sievert and little son of Tawas City suffered severe injuries.

HARRISVILLE, Feb. 23—A seven team baseball league has been organized in this county for the coming season. The teams are Mikado, Black River, Glennie, Harrisville, Haynes, Spruce and Lincoln. Ernest Kurtz of Lincoln is president and Ivor Kahn of Mikado was elected secretary.

Penguin Oddity of Living Creatures

Neither Whale, Fish, Seal, or Migrating Bird.

Washington.—Rear Admiral Byrd has been "officially welcomed" to the Antarctic region by the only denizen of this southernmost part of the globe that is not whale, fish, seal, or migrating bird—the penguin.

"It is a fact that the penguin was once a true bird, that it can swim like a fish, has the agility of a seal under water, and that it puts on all the pompous airs of a whale. But still it is unique among living creatures, and explorers have long considered it the 'official greeter' of the Antarctic," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

Wings Are Water-Wings Only.
"The welcome Admiral Byrd received from the 'penguin committee,' while characteristic, was not effusive. When the penguins heard the barking of the sled dogs they unceremoniously dropped to their bellies and scuttled away over the ice, their flippers working like connecting rods.

"There are several varieties of penguins in the Antarctic regions, upon the islands along the fringe of the Antarctic seas, and as far north as the southern extremities of the South American and African mainlands. But the most entertaining of all is the Adelle, a species which has never been successfully transplanted from the snowy wastes of Antarctica.

"The Adelle resembles nothing quite so much as a solemn, rotund, little old gentleman with a prominent nose, starched shirt, and swallow-tail coat. His wings are water-wings only, although he goes through all the preparations for a take-off, with flippers outstretched, neck extended, and tail balanced to make a two or three-foot hop from one rock to another.

"This strangely manlike bird is truly an F. F. A. (First Family of Antarctica), tracing his lineage back to those far-away days of the earth's youth before the coming of the great glaciers. Then, in a temperate or perhaps even tropical climate, it is probable that his ancestors flew like other birds. But as centuries passed into ages and cold crept over the land, killing all vegetation, the penguins were forced to seek sustenance in the sea.

"The Adelle is a gregarious creature. In October and November (the Antarctic spring), he congregates, along with countless thousands of his kind, in great rookeries. There the age-old business of choosing a mate is his first consideration; but as with true love elsewhere, the course of his romance is not always smooth.

Great Lovers and Scrappers.
"Gentlemen penguins are not only good lovers, they are extremely pugnacious as well, and when more than one Romeo is attracted to the same Juliet, a merry fight is likely to ensue. With beaks and flippers they go for each other, delivering cuts and stabs and raining savage blows about them with such speed that the eye can hardly follow.

"If the fair object of all this excitement has a preference for one of the combatants, she may enter the fray on his side but more often she will sit serenely by while her admirers do battle.

"An Adelle's nest consists of a loose pile of small stones, quite unadorned or softened with lining. The two eggs are kept warm by being enclosed in a deep crease in the thick feathers of the bird's body. Incubation lasts about a month, with both birds participating, for they have a strong parental instinct.

"When hatched, the chicks are little balls of sooty down, and they wear their baby clothes for some weeks before exchanging them for suits of feathers.

"Adelies live largely on a small, red shrimp-like crustacean which occurs in amazing numbers in the Antarctic seas. There is little or nothing for them to eat on the land, and therefore until the chicks are fully developed, and able to take care of themselves in the water, they must be fed.
"The boy man for baby penguins takes the form of a skua gull. This

unpleasant bird conceives its mission in life to be the prevention of overpopulation among the Adelies, and woe to the unwary chick that wanders away from its comrades! A marauding skua will drop down beside it and, with a few savage blows of its strong beak, end the chick's earthly career and feast upon the remains."

UNDER INDICTMENT



Lieut. Gov. Nels G. Kraschel of Iowa who was indicted by a federal grand jury on a charge of having conspired to defraud the United States government in his capacity as executive of the Iowa public works board last summer.

Ruins of Five Cities Found on One Site

Leveled by Invaders and Restored Each Time.

Philadelphia.—Buried beneath the placid wheat fields of Palestine lies the remains of a great city which was leveled by invaders at least four or five times and restored to its former grandeur after each invasion.

It was the city of Beth Shemesh in Ain Shems. Situated on important trade routes between Egypt, Palestine and Syria, the city flourished between 1800 and 600 B. C. Five archeological expeditions from Haverford college have delved into the ruins 20 feet below the waving wheat. A sixth expedition is being arranged for next year.

Findings of the fifth expedition now are being collected under the direction of Prof. E. H. Grant, director of the

Wise Hen Eats Bugs on Auto Radiator

Holland, Texas.—A hen that wearied of barnyard fare has added a distinctly new service to the garage-filling station operated here by Virgin Huddleston.

Tourists driving in for gas and oil usually carry a delicious supply of bugs and grasshoppers on the radiators of their automobiles. The hen hops on to the bumper and pecks out the insects, dropping them to the ground. She then inspects the machine from stem to stern for other dainty bits.

When the car drives away, the hen enjoys a real meal. She roosts atop the town berse, and nests beneath a blacksmith's anvil.

Court Admits Man's Will Signed by Fingerprints

Philadelphia, Pa.—A will signed with fingerprints recently was admitted to probate here.

It was the will of Abraham Buckman, signed with three fingers of Buckman's right hand. A similar signature on file at a bank was used to verify the will.

"It was a most interesting case," said an official of the fingerprint bureau at city hall. "The will was accepted for probate, and that very fact opens new fields for the elaborate system of fingerprinting we have in this country."

A Bed Warmer

Hollister, Calif.—A Javanese monkey in a private zoo here has formed a strange attachment for a small tabby cat. The monkey's friendship exists only at night and during the day it ignores the cat completely. Investigation showed the monkey uses the cat as a "bed warmer" on cold nights.

CHILDREN'S STORY

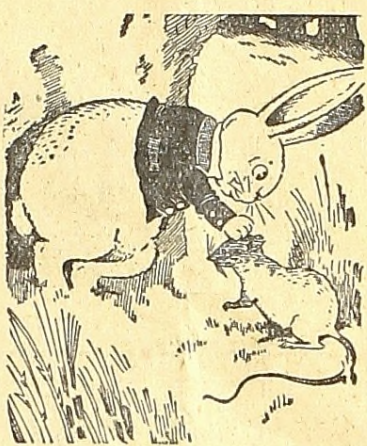
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

HOW NIMBLEHEELS GOT AWAY

PETER RABBIT was all a-shake. It was partly excitement, partly fear, and partly hope. You remember how he had gone back to the dear Old Brier Patch without a doubt in his mind that little Nimbleheels had been caught and carried away to the Green Forest by Hooty the Owl. You remember how sad Peter was and how he had sighed and sighed again, and how a thin, high, squeaky voice had asked if he was in pain.

That voice made Peter jump. It sounded exactly like the voice of little Nimbleheels. If Peter hadn't been absolutely sure that by this time Nimbleheels must be in the stomach of Hooty the Owl he would have said that this was the voice of Nimbleheels. But how could it be? It couldn't. His ears must have fooled him or else—"Who are you?" whispered Peter. "Are you a ghost?"

"I should say not!" exclaimed the same thin, high, squeaky voice indignantly. "There is no ghost about me! For goodness sake, what is the matter with you, Peter Rabbit?" Out in front of Peter hopped Nimbleheels. Peter backed away hurriedly. "Go away," said he. "This isn't you. It can't be. You were caught by Hooty the Owl and carried away for his dinner.



Very Cautiously Peter Reached Out and Touched Nimbleheels.

ner. You can't be in his stomach and here, too, so this can't be you. Go away, please."

"Pinch yourself and wake up, Peter," squeaked Nimbleheels. Then he began to laugh with all his might. Peter frowned.

"I don't see anything to laugh at," said he rather crossly, for he still couldn't believe what his eyes saw.

Nimbleheels kept right on laughing until he was quite out of breath. "I may not be myself," said he, "but I'm quite sure I'm not anybody else. As for Hooty the Owl, if his stomach feels any fuller on my account I'm willing to make him the same kind of a meal every day. Go over and ask him. I'd like to know what he says.



"Early to bed and early to rise," says stepping Stella, "and the neighbors would have nothing to talk about."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Rubber-Tired Prairie Schooners for Children

Wharton, Texas.—Rubber-tired prairie schooners have replaced busses in the Plain View school district near here and now children no longer are late to classes when roads are muddy.

Trustees tried to modernize their transportation system in hauling children. The busses worked well in dry weather, but when rains came they bogged down.

Horses had to pull the bogged trucks many miles. That gave the trustees an idea. Why not put automobile tires on wagons and return to the means of transportation their forefathers had used?

Now, four horse-drawn, rubber-tired schooners make the routes picking up the children each morning and bringing them home each afternoon.

Old School Now Is Home of Teacher's Descendants

Lowell, Mass.—A little red schoolhouse which will be one hundred years old in 1936 now serves as the home of a daughter and a granddaughter of a man who taught there in its early days.

Almost a century ago Joseph Tibbets taught the young folk of Christian Hill at this school. His daughter, Mrs. Adelaide Green, now eighty-eight, lives there at present with a granddaughter of the old teacher, Miss Esther Sanders.

Geyser Water Heats Pool

Yellowstone Park, Wyo.—Swimmers at Old Faithful inn here will have a unique pool this summer. C. A. Hamilton is installing a concrete pool that will be filled and heated by water from some of the park's famous geysers, including Old Faithful.

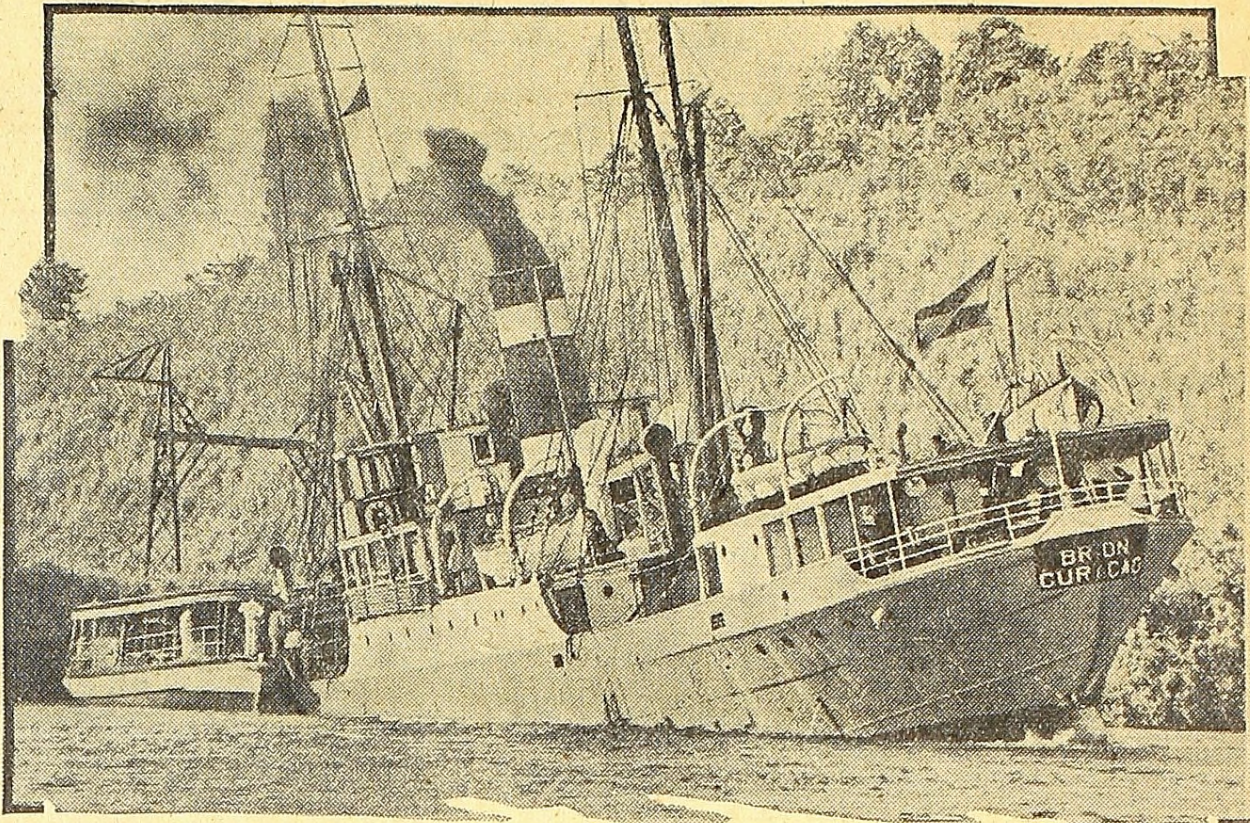
Smallest Hen's Egg

Grapeland, Texas.—What is believed to be the smallest perfect hen egg in existence was laid here recently by a chicken owned by Mrs. C. C. Hill, of Grapeland. The egg weighed eight and three-fourths grains.

Wyoming to Feed Elk

Jackson, Wyo.—Preparations are under way to care for the 14,000 elk that will be driven from the hills this winter by the heavy snows. Cottonseed cake and corn will be the principal feeds used.

First Vessel to Founder in Panama Canal



THE Dutch freighter Brion has the distinction of being the first vessel to founder in the Panama canal. She went down in Gatun lake about half a mile south of the lock after having developed a dangerous list that led her commander to try to beach her. The crew was rescued by Panama canal launches.

Just touch me, Peter. You'll find I'm real enough."

Very cautiously Peter reached out and touched Nimbleheels. Then his face cleared and he began to laugh himself. "I never was more sure of anything in all my life than I was that you had been caught and carried away by Hooty," said he when he could stop laughing long enough. "You asked what was the matter with me. I was sighing on your account, Nimbleheels. I was sighing because my heart was so sad at the thought that you had been killed and that I should never, never see you again. When you spoke I thought my ears must be playing tricks on me. I certainly did. How did you get away?"

"With the help of a friendly Black Shadow," replied Nimbleheels. "But for that I might be just where you thought I was. I was getting very tired, and two or three times Hooty almost caught me. Then just as I jumped that Black Shadow swept over us and Hooty couldn't see where I landed. I jumped twice more before the Black Shadow passed over, and by that time I was safe. Then I hurried over here to the dear Old Brier Patch to wait for you. You were very wise not to move when you sat out there in the moonlight, Peter Rabbit. I never could have sat like that right in plain sight. I never could have, possibly."

"That was nothing," replied Peter modestly. "I learned when I was very young that there are times to run and times to freeze and sit tight. This was one of those times. Tell me, Nimbleheels, doesn't such a long tail bother you?"

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

STUFFED DATES

DO WE ever tire of the delectable dates? They are so good to serve with the afternoon tea, in salads, as desserts, as a confection, or stuffed with various fillings, one has an infinite variety and they are always welcome. The following are a few fillings for stuffed dates:

Orange Peanut.
To one-third of a cupful of peanut butter add slowly five tablespoonfuls of orange juice and one-half teaspoonful of grated orange rind. Fill the dates and roll them in chopped salted peanuts.

Apricot Coconut.
Wash one cupful of dried apricots. Steam over boiling water to soften, then run through a food chopper with

SOLDIER BOY!

By ANNE CAMPBELL

SOLDIER Boy, are the days too long?

Is the sun too bright on your narrow walls? Are you weary now of the robin's song.

And the wind's soft voice as the evening falls? The lightest breath is too hard to bear

When a little life is so filled with care. Soldier Boy, you are ten years old, And your boyish soul has a cross to hold.

Soldier Boy, it's a bitter fight, But your smile is valiant for those who come

Hoping to make your day more bright With a gift to add to your meager sum.

You have a daily bont with pain, And the years will drag till you run again. With Health's quicksilver in your feet, And a cry of joy for the friends you meet!

Soldier Boy, I would gladly give My heart's firm bent and the strength of my hands,

If it would mean your right to live, And scamper with joy on the summer sands.

Soldier Boy, it's an eagle's flight To the lovely land where there is no night, And the wings of your spirit are firm and true,

As onward and upward they carry you! (Copyright.)—WNU Service.

one-half cupful of nut meats and two-thirds of a cupful of coconut. Add two tablespoonfuls of orange juice and one teaspoonful of orange rind. Mix until well blended. Stuff dates and roll in sugar.

Marshmallow Coconut.

Cut one-fourth pound of marshmallows into quarters with wet scissors. Stuff each date with a piece of marshmallow, placing the cut side up. Dip the sticky surface of the marshmallow into the shredded coconut.

Jumbo dates are prepared by pressing the edges of two dates together and stuffing as one.

Parisian Sweets.

Take one package of dates, one package of coconut, one-fourth pound each of figs and dried apricots, put through a food chopper. Add a tablespoonful of orange juice and a teaspoonful of the grated rind. Mix well and divide into parts. For fruit caramels pack the portion into small pans lightly oiled or buttered, press into squares, and place a nut meat on each square. Chill, cut into cubes with a sharp knife that has been dipped into water.

Dried fruits may be used for fruit favors, turtles, animals; and various attractive things like ginger bread men may be made from figs, raisins, dates and nuts.

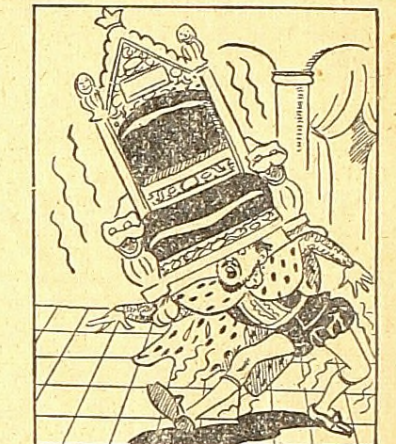
© by Western Newspaper Union.

DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a mandolin?" "Stringed appeasance." © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

BONERS



By the Treaty of Utrecht it was provided that the thrones of France and Spain should never rest on the same head.

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

The hut overhead was a place where the ascents and descents of gods and goddesses were kept.

The square of the hippopotamus of a right triangle is equal to the sum of the squares of the other two sides.

Homony is some food made of corn.

Coleridge was a dope fiend and he wasn't married either.

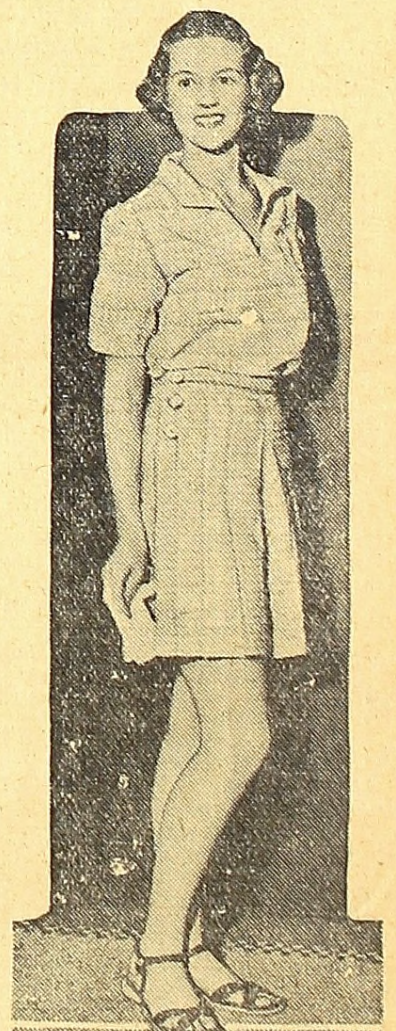
The Bill of Rights says that all men have certain inherent rights, and they cannot deprive them of their posterity.

Dryden and Buckingham were first friends, but finally became contemporaries.

The United States bought Alaska from the Russians for \$7,500,000. They thought we were an awful nut for buying it.

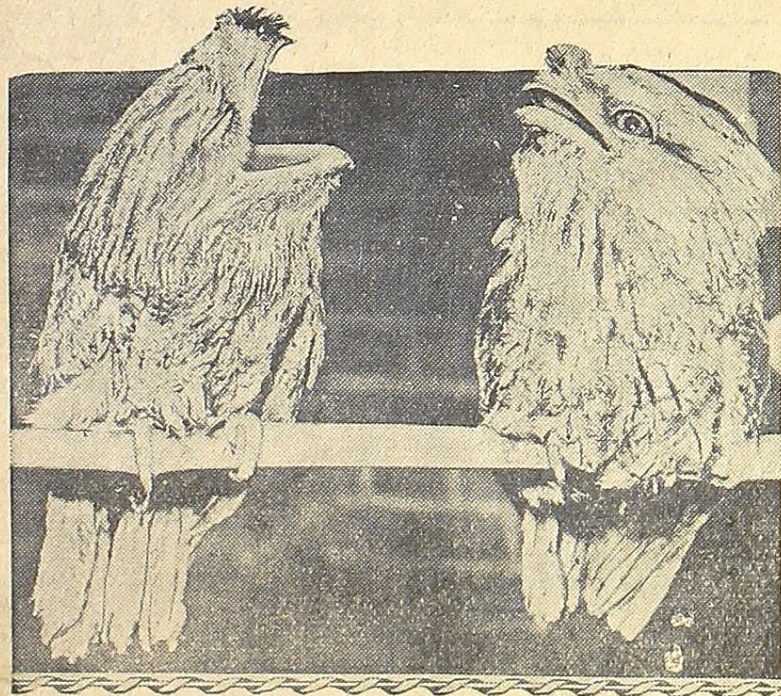
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Shorts for Sports



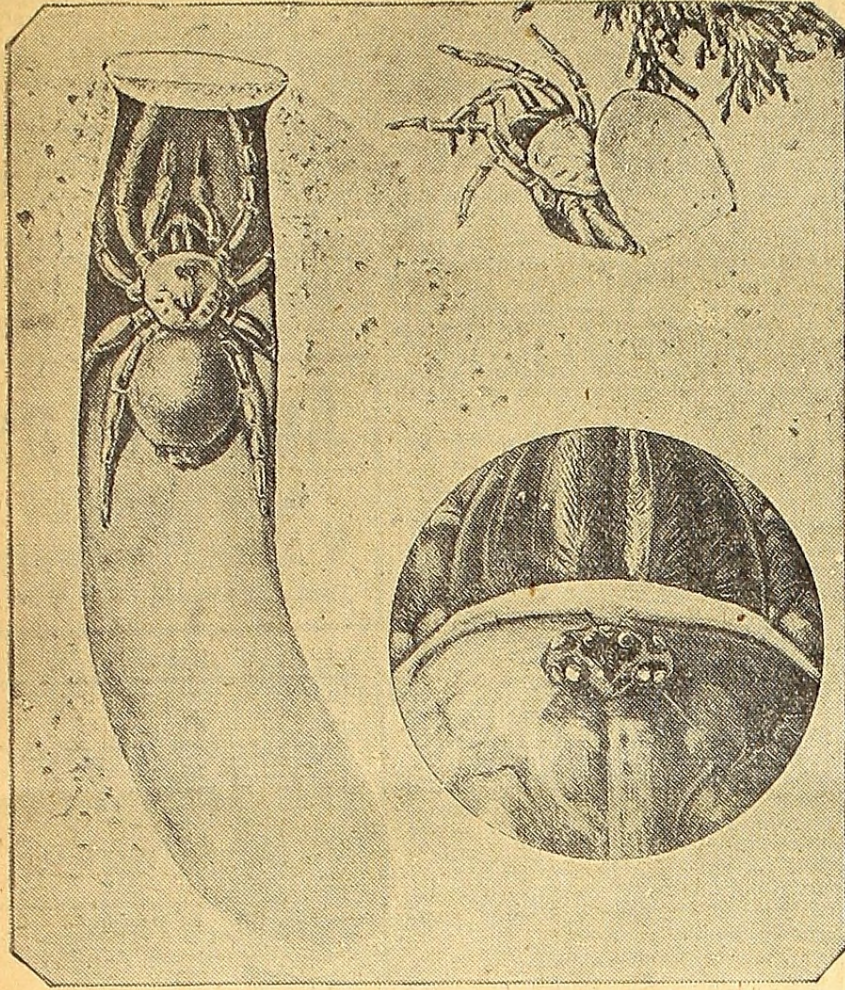
Here, modeled by Miss Charlotte Young, is a sports costume of shorts and blouse that is characteristic of the styles for the spring and coming summer. It was shown at the spring fashion promenade in New York sponsored by the women's apparel division of the National Retail Dry Goods association.

Ugliest Birds at the St. Louis Zoo



Two frogmouths, "ugliest birds in the world," recently arrived at the St. Louis zoo from Australia, the first of their gaping kind to be brought to America. Only the London zoo has similar specimens.

SPIDERS



The Ingenious Trapdoor Spider.

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

ALTHOUGH the mere mention of spiders to most laymen gives them the "creeps," the insect has been the subject of interesting scientific study by entomologists. For the spider enthusiast sojourning in the country, whether in the United States or in any other land of temperate climate, the dawn of a late mid-summer day in a marsh meadow holds promise of delight. It is spider season, the time when the fairy spinners are to be observed at their best, when small, dainty webs, usually overlooked, stand out in perfect design against the green of leaf and grass, the filmy silk glistening with dew.

Webs, webs everywhere—hundreds of them, thousands of them—billow a gossamer sea in the morning light! There are funnel webs, sheet webs, hammock webs, webs of indescribable shapes, and, finest of all, near the edge of the woods, the beautiful orb webs, bejeweled in their radiant symmetry.

Spiders are marvelous spinners. From the many microscopic spigots at the tips of their heavy abdomens they conjure several kinds of silk with which to construct webs of exquisite design and beauty. They make snares for their prey, sacs for their eggs, shelters for protection from enemies, draglines for security in movement, balloons for navigating the skies, and many other things for service in their varied and romantic lives.

Although the silken webs are of many different design, the finery of the individual spider does not change with the passing seasons. Each species has its own style of web, to which all its members adhere so long as environment remains unaltered by geologic progress.

Evolution of the Web.
Students believe the first web, a simple tube, evolved from the draglines used by the spider in going in and out of a hole in the ground. Its first retreat. These threads of silk finally lined the nest and radiated from the entrance. Striking against the lines, victims would be detected and seized by the watchful spider.

By extending the sheet about the entrance to the tube and bringing the latter out of the ground, the spider developed the funnel web. The axis of the web was shifted in the course of this change until the tube of the funnel became almost horizontal, and later the lower part was expanded into a net. These changes give us the typical funnel web, such as is spun by the common grass spider, *Argiope* naevia.

Inside the tube of the funnel, especially when this tube leads backward among tangled blades of grasses, the spider still has protection from its enemies. The placing of the web above the ground and the expansion of the lower part of it into a sheet increased its efficiency as an insect snare.

The tube, which leads away from the sheet part of a funnel web, becomes an inconvenience when webs are placed in exposed positions above the ground; hence the sheet-weavers leave it out. By spinning the sheet in exposed positions, they are able to increase their catch of flying insects. Such closely-woven sheets, however, offer dangerous resistance to the wind.

Bowl and Dome Webs.
Spiders commonly modify sheet webs in two ways: They may bring the sides of the sheet upward to produce a hammock or bowl, or downward to form a dome.

The advantage of the bowl type is easily noted by observing our bowl and doily spider, *Linyphia communis*. It places its hammocklike web well below the tops of small shrubs or large herbaceous plants and directly under the favorite feeding places of such insects as plant lice and leaf hoppers. Naturally, every disturbance of the twigs and leaves shakes a shower of titbits into the snare.

The dome-shaped web is better suited for catching insects rising from the ground in flight, as many do about dusk or in the morning.

Irregular net webs, haphazard tangles of threads of all lengths, are spun by that annoy of housewives in all

temperate climates, the common house spider, and by many other species. Once considered primitive, such webs now are regarded as degenerate. They probably represent an evolution from the sheet type, altered to decrease resistance to the wind and to facilitate mending. As fly-traps, they are effective and, in addition, usually serve well for rearing the brood of spiderlings.

Like human fishermen, many spider species have found that a plane net of two dimensions is not only economical of weight and materials but ideal for landing a catch. The orb web, built on this principle, may be put in exposed places, where prey is most plentiful, since with its open construction it offers little resistance to the wind.

Suspended from a framework of stout base lines and carefully spaced to permit freedom of movement in spinning, its threads form a wheel-like design of maximum strength with minimum of material. The spider sits at the hub, ready instantly to detect a snared victim and pounce upon it. In the net-snare method of catching prey the orb web is the spider's last word. Few, if any, other animals, human or subhuman, have equaled it.

Although the most symmetrical web ever made by a spider is not really perfect, according to human standards, scientists marvel at the accuracy with which angles and distances are "measured."

Method of Construction.

The spider starts her geometrical web with perimeter lines connecting objects around a space large enough for her purpose. From these lines she suspends a few threads which converge at the center of the future web. Now begins the process of spacing the radii. She attaches the end of a new "radius" at the center and runs along a spoke already laid down, spinning out the silk for the new one as she goes. When she reaches the perimeter line, she takes a fixed number of steps along it and attaches the new thread. This process is repeated until all the desired radii are in place.

If the foundation lines should chance to form a wheel rim accurately circular, the distances between spokes would be equal; but, since the perimeter is usually an irregular quadrangle and never a circle, the spacing varies somewhat.

The spiral turns of silk, which complete the net, are more accurately spaced than the radii, since the spinner lays down each new turn with her foreleg touching the last one. Thus the length of the forelegs and the size of the spider determine these distances.

"Scout stepping" and the use of the "leg ruler" are instinctive in spiders. Even when isolated from its kind from the moment of its birth, a spiderling will produce exactly the same web design as its mother and in exactly the same manner.

Spiders constitute a large clan of some 25,000 described species. Although most abundant and diversified in the Tropics, they range far into the Arctic regions, and are found almost everywhere that earthly conditions will sustain life.

Far up on Mount Everest, above the highest plant life, at an elevation of 22,000 feet, spiders have been found living among the wind-and-snow-swept rocks. Thus they are the loftiest permanent inhabitants of the earth.

Some spiders, such as the trapdoor makers, occupy only a restricted area; while others, such as our common house spider, are found in many lands and all the continents.

The largest spiders are the American tarantulas, and of these the South American species, *Theraphosa leblondi*, with a body 3½ inches long, is the giant. Its bulk is more than 100,000 times that of the smallest spider known.

In Central America is found its closest rival in size, *Sericopelma communis*. South America produces both the Brobdingnagian and the Lilliputians of spiders, one of the latter, *Ogulinus obtectus*, being barely one-twenty-fifth of an inch in length.

Fifty Famous Frontiersmen

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

The First Great Fur Trader

AMERICANS not only have good reason to remember Manuel Lisa as the first great fur trader in the trans-Mississippi West, but they also have good reason to remember him gratefully for his patriotic service to the republic during the War of 1812.

Born in New Orleans about 1776, the son of a Spanish official, at the age of twenty he owned a boat in which he engaged in commerce on the Mississippi. By the beginning of the Nineteenth century he was a large landowner near St. Louis where he opened a store for outfitting Indian traders. This led naturally to his going into that business himself, at first with the Osage Indians on the Missouri under a grant from the Spanish authorities of Louisiana.

Then Lewis and Clark made their historic exploring trip through the newly-acquired Louisiana territory, and Lisa was quick to see the opportunities offered on the Upper Missouri. He formed a partnership with William Morrison and Pierre Menard of Kaskaskia, Ill., under the name of Lisa, Menard & Morrison, and in 1807 set out with a party of traders, guided by George Drouillard, who had been with Lewis and Clark.

That winter they spent on the Yellowstone hunting, trapping and trading with the Crows, and the following summer found Lisa back in St. Louis, proud of the success of his first venture and dreaming of even greater enterprises. The result was the organization of the Missouri Fur company.

During the next five years the Missouri Fur company prospered and Manuel Lisa rose to a commanding position in it and in the fur trade of the West. Meanwhile, during many journeys up and down the Big Muddy, he had won the confidence and esteem of nearly all the Indian tribes along the river. So when the War of 1812 broke out and the British tried to incite the Indians of that region against the United States, it was only natural that Gov. William Clark should appoint Lisa sub-agent to these tribes to counteract the British influence.

The Spaniard did his job well. He not only organized war parties against some of the tribes who were allies of the British but he secured pledges of friendship and peace from nearly all the Missouri tribes which kept them out of the war. If it had not been for Manuel Lisa's efforts, the War of 1812 might have had a far different ending. Lisa died in 1820 but to the end of his days he dominated the Missouri Fur company and, so long as he did, no other fur company was able to secure a foothold on the Upper Missouri.

Seth Bullock, Western Sheriff

WHEN Seth Bullock died at Deadwood, S. D., in 1919, it was recalled that he had not only been a life-long personal friend of Theodore Roosevelt but that he had also been perhaps the most typical old-time sheriff of the West. As such he became a figure of myth and legend which he, more than once, dispelled in laconic fashion. Once an easterner referred to him as a "man killer." When they told Seth Bullock that, his only reply was: "They say I've killed 47 men. Son, I'll tell you what, I never killed but two and I didn't kill them soon enough."

Although he became famous as an American frontier type, Bullock was not a native of the United States. Born in Ontario, Canada, in 1847, he came to Montana at the age of twenty and established himself as a dealer in mining supplies in Helena. By that time the famous Montana Vigilantes had pretty well wiped out crime as an organized force. But there were still lawless men there and young Bullock, allying himself with the forces of law and order, learned many things which were to stand him in good stead in his future career as a peace officer in a new gold camp—Deadwood in the Black Hills of South Dakota.

He was among the first to reach there and he took part in many of the stirring events in the early days of the gold rush of 1876. When a provisional government was established in Deadwood he was made sheriff, and when Lawrence county was organized he was elected its first sheriff.

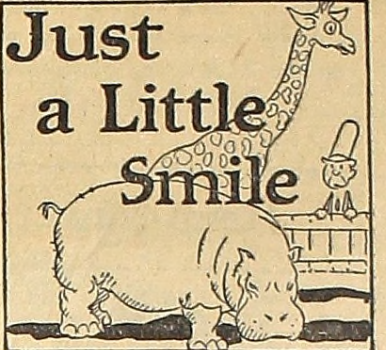
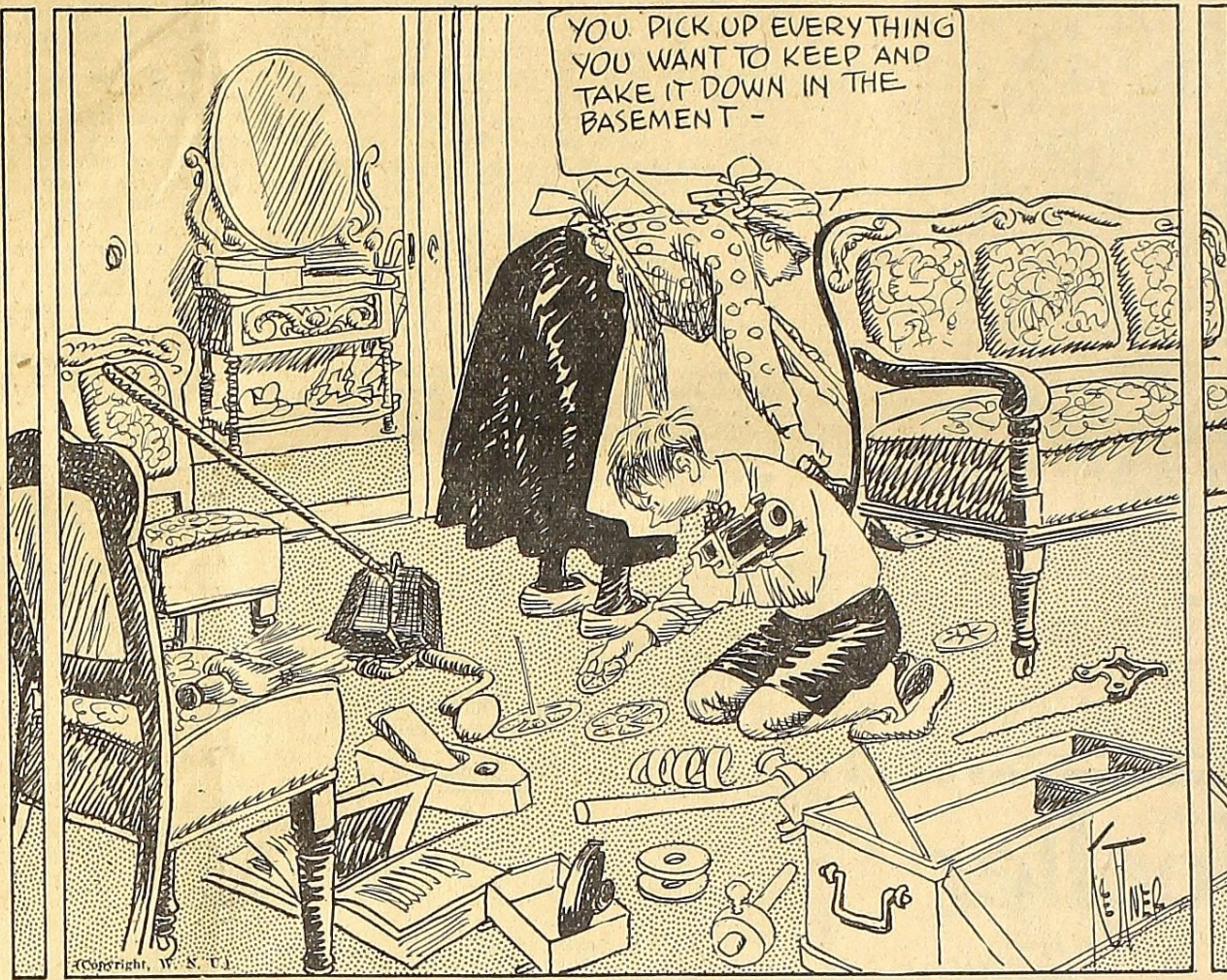
His biggest problem was the road agents who infested the trails and preyed upon the stage coaches with their shipments of gold dust out of the hills, and it was his relentless pursuit of these which gave him his greatest reputation as a man-hunter. In one case he followed a fleeing road agent clear across South Dakota, down through Nebraska and into Iowa to the town of Missouri Valley before he "got his man."

It was during Bullock's career as sheriff that his friendship with Theodore Roosevelt, then a young ranchman in North Dakota, began. So at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war he was one of the first to organize a company for Roosevelt's regiment of Rough Riders, although he never got any nearer Cuba than Chickamauga park in Tennessee. Bullock was responsible for the erection of a monument to T. R. on a mountain by the same name north of Deadwood, and when he lay dying in 1919, he asked to be buried at White Rocks where the monument to his friend would look down upon his grave.

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OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE SAGE SPEAKS

He was about to be married, and was listening to advice from his various friends.

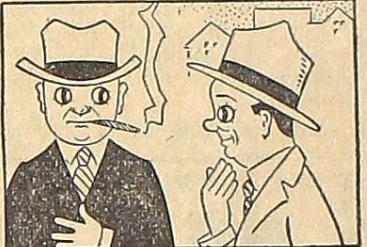
A wise old man said to him: "Now, my boy, if you want to be a success, be clean about the house; be kind and thoughtful; be kind to dumb animals; but, whatever you do, don't say, 'What a smart woman that is living next door!'"—London Tit-Bits.

Not His Fault

Mother—Did you know that every time you draw your breath, some one dies? I've just been reading about it.

Son—Well, I can't help it. If I stop drawing my breath I'll die.

NOT INFALLIBLE RULE



"If you want a man to do you a favor, strike him just after he has had a hearty meal."

"It doesn't always work out. A hearty meal gives some fellows indigestion."

What, Again?

Tony—Are you going to Helen's birthday party?

Henry—What birthday is it?

Tony—Her twentieth.

Henry—No, I went last year.—Pathfinder.

It Is Indeed

"You ask high wages for a man with no experience in the poultry business."

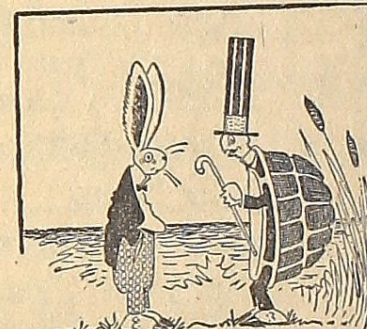
"Well, sir, it's much harder work when you don't know anything about it."

Some Compliment

Hostess—Dear, you are eating nothing.

Her Boy Friend—My pet, when I look at you it takes my appetite away.—Chelsea Record.

KNEW BETTER



The Turtle—Do you consider your left hind foot lucky?

The Rabbit—Not on your life. I was caught by it in two traps last month.

What a Life

"Modern science shortened my life by a year."

"A badly managed operation?"

"No, the science of fingerprints."—Vart Hem (Stockholm).

Antiques

"She's always out to find antiques."

"Yes, I saw her buying an old century plant."

Looks Like a Habit

"What makes you think Peggy will marry you?"

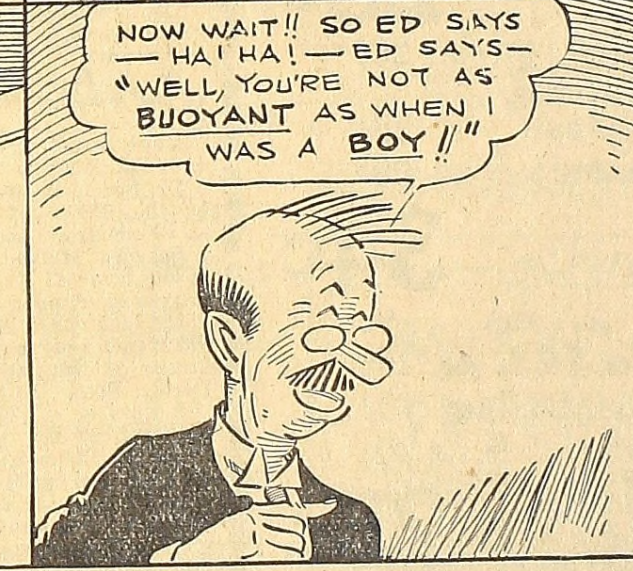
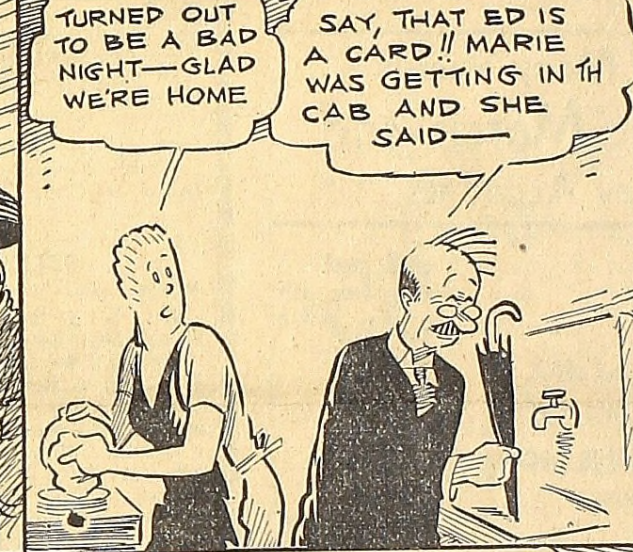
"She's married other fellows."

THE FEATHERHEADS



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Things Have Changed



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FINNEY OF THE FORCE



© Western Newspaper Union

Hospitality at Steak



© Western Newspaper Union

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

Reno News

Marshall Smith of National City spent a few days at the home of Elton Thompson last week.
Austin Roberts and a friend of Detroit were over night visitors with the former's relatives here Tuesday.
Mrs. Will Brown of National City spent several days with relatives here, returning home Tuesday.
Matt. Neidersteadt is improving slowly.
Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Bentley brought their little daughter, Ida, home from the West Branch hospital Saturday with glad hearts that she was on her way to recovery, only to learn in a few short hours that she was still suffering from mastoid trouble and had to be taken back to the hospital Tuesday morning, where she underwent an operation for single mastoid. Last reports state her as doing well.
Nathaniel Perkins and son, Floyd, of Flint spent the week end with the former's son, Lester, and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will White.
The children of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Robinson are all sick with colds.
Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wilson of Adrian are visiting at the Vary home.
Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Perkins, N.

Perkins and Floyd Perkins spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frockins.
Carol Jackson, second youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jackson, was severely burned Sunday morning when she fell backward in a tub of hot water. Dr. Hasty was called to attend her.
Cleona Crego is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Westervelt.
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Smith and son, Raymond, of Flint spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Robinson.
Elwin Robinson is visiting relatives at Flint.
Mrs. Sibley is very ill at this writing.
Jos. Henry took a truck load of stock to Detroit on Monday for Will Waters, manager of the Grange Co-operative Shipping Association. Mr. Waters accompanied him.
Harry Latter is on the sick list.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Latter went to Detroit Sunday to see their daughter, June, who is training for nurse.
Noel and Louis Hensie went to Curran Thursday to spend a few days with their brothers, who are staying at the home of their grandmother caring for the home during her absence.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harseh were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson at Hale on Tuesday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Barnes, Mrs. Arlie Sherman and son, Clara Sherman and son, LeMont, Miss Hilda Bueschen and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Parker and helped celebrate her 63rd birthday. The evening was spent playing games, ice cream and cake was served.
Arthur White of Prescott was a Sunday visitor at the home of his brother, Will.
Josiah Robinson was at Tawas on business Wednesday.

Hemlock

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLean and family of Tawas City were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Herriman.
Mrs. Brown of Long Lake visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Chambers the past week.
Fred Pfahl spent Sunday morning with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder.
John Burt was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Herriman last Wednesday.
We were sorry to hear that Harrison Frank broke his leg while getting out wood.
Mr. Walters has moved with his family to a farm east of Hale.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will White in Reno.
The Greenwood Grange held a Valentine party at the hall on Wednesday evening. Games, stunts and an old Irish ballad sung by Mr. Gray provided entertainment for the evening, after which tables were set for thirty. Visitors at the party numbered three, Mrs. James Chambers, Mrs. Russell Binder, and Mrs. Brown of Long Lake.
Mr. Will Herriman and children were Sunday evening guests of her mother, Mrs. R. Smith.
Charles Bamberger, Sr., George Bamberger, Mrs. Lucy Allen and Blythe called on Mr. and Mrs. Austin Allen Sunday.
Russell Binder and E. Warner attended the auction sale east of Standish on Monday.
Newman Bamberger returned home from the Omer hospital last week much improved in health.
A party was given in honor of Mrs. Walter Miller at the home of Mrs. Lois Chambers on Monday evening. Mrs. Miller expects to leave Saturday to join her husband, who is employed at Detroit.
Florence McArdle is very ill with pneumonia.
Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Fraser and daughter have returned to their home in East Tawas after spending some time with Mr. Fraser's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fraser.
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley VanSickle and Mrs. W. VanSickle went to Flint last week. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley VanSickle have returned, but Mrs. W. VanSickle remained for a two weeks' visit with her daughters, Mrs. Will Crum and Mrs. John Kelly, and families.
Ralph Burt spent Sunday at Unionville.
Frank Schneider of National City called on Chas. Brown Tuesday.

Alabaster

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Benson motored to Bay City and Saginaw last week Thursday.
A miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mrs. Clara Benson for Mr. and Mrs. John Trainor and family, who lost their home and furnishings by fire a couple of weeks ago. Mr. and Mrs. Trainor received very lovely and useful gifts.
E. Wickert, who hurt his leg while at work last Friday, is improving nicely.
Wm. Simmons of Flint was home over the week end.
Carlton Nash spent the week end at the Roiter home here.
Mrs. E. Martin, daughter, Elizabeth, son, Edward, and Junior Bird visited at the Alpha Martin home Sunday.
William Baker left for Detroit on Sunday, where he is securing work. Inez and Edward Killian of East Tawas visited friends here Saturday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lundquist and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Johnson spent Sunday visiting with friends at Oscoda.
Henry Oates motored to Flint on Sunday for a few days' visit.
Arthur Schindler, Richard Pauli and Joseph Zeganic of Saginaw visited at the John Schindler home on Sunday.
Marcella Martin spent the week end in Tawas City.
Mrs. James R. Sperbeck of Owosso visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Nicander, the past week.
Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Erickson and daughter, Berenice, motored to Turner on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Erickson and family moved to Lansing Sunday.
Choir rehearsals are held on Wednesday and Sunday evenings. Those taking part are urged to be present. Rev. Gregory of East Tawas will conduct the service here next Monday evening.

Around the County

It is to be hoped that the recent rise in temperature signifies the end of our cold wave.
The anniversary of Washington's birthday was celebrated with appropriate ceremonies throughout the schools of the county.
It is rumored that when C. W. A. is finished on May 1, the workers who do not find employment in private industry will be furnished employment on other government projects.
The commercial fishermen are busy mending their nets and repairing their equipment for the coming fishing season.
Every effort should be put forth by officials to put the F. E. R. A. educational program into immediate effect in Isosco county. In other counties the program has been operating for some time.
The number of new automobiles on the road is a certain indication that prosperity is returning.
Has Real Gold Value
The value of the gold in the \$20 gold piece is \$20 at the time it leaves the mint. Some of the weight is lost by abrasion in circulation. Copper is the alloy used in gold coins. The value is a negligible amount, as only 51.60 grains of alloy are contained in the coin.
Why He Didn't Vote
Summoned to explain why he had not voted at an election in compliance with the Australian compulsory voting law, a Melbourne man wrote back to the election board: "See Her aid birth notices." There was no prosecution.
Make Friend of Duty
Duty only frowns when you flee from it; follow it and it smiles upon you.—Elizabeth Queen of Rumania.
Notice
OF TAKING TOWNSHIP ROADS INTO COUNTY ROAD SYSTEM
Plainfield Township
Mile on the west line of section 6; mile on the west line of section 7; mile on the west line of section 18; west half of mile on the north line of section 7; south 1/4 of mile on the east line of section 7; mile on or near the south line of section 8; approximately a mile beginning at the northwest corner of section 16, thence south and easterly in direction through the northern part of section 16; thence approximately 1 mile in a northeasterly direction through sections 15 and 10 to a point in the northwest quarter of section 10 and connecting with the road described below; approximately 3 miles beginning in the east line of section 7 near the north eighth corner, thence in an easterly direction through sections 8, 9, and 10 to a point in the N.W. quarter of section 11, the point being near the west section line of section 11 about half way between

the quarter corner and the north eighth corner; thence approximately 1 1/4 miles in a northerly direction through sections 11 and 2 to intersect the north line of section 2 near the west eighth corner; mile on the south line of section 28; mile on the south line of section 27; mile on the west line of section 25; mile on the south line of section 25; Plainfield township, Isosco county, known as T. 24 N., R. 5 E.
West half of mile on the east and west quarter line in section 11; west half of mile on the south line of section 20; north half of mile on the north and south quarter line through section 29; east half of mile on the east and west quarter line in section 29; south half of mile on the east line of section 29; north half of mile on the east line of section 32, Plainfield township, Isosco county, known as T. 23 N., R. 6 E.
Mile on the south line of section 2; mile on the south line of section 11; mile on the south line of section 14; mile on the south line of section 13; south 1/4 of mile on the east line of section 13; south half of mile on the west line of section 7; south half of mile on the west line of section 18; south half of mile on the west line of section 19, Reno township, Isosco county, known as T. 22 N., R. 5 E.
Burleigh Township
South half of mile between sections 1 and 2; east half of the mile along the east and west quarter line through section 2; south half of the mile along the north and south quarter line through section 8; mile on the north and south quarter line through section 17; mile on the north and south quarter line through section 20; north half of the mile on the line between sections 20 and 21; mile on the north and south quarter line through section 29; mile on the north and south 1/4 line through section 28; mile on the west line of section 19; west half of the mile along the line between sections 23 and 26; mile on the line between sections 25 and 26; mile on the line between sections 24 and 25, Burleigh township, Isosco county, known as T. 21 N., R. 5 E.

Ambulance

Day or Night Service
W. A. Evans Furniture Co.
Pones 23 and 144 East Tawas

Saws Gunned

Circular and Cross-cut Saws
HAND SAWS FILED

Emery Wheels For Sale ALL SIZES

August Luedtke
PHONE 300 TAWAS CITY



Moeller Bros. Tawas City

Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings Phone 19-F2 Delivery

A Few of Our Many Values
February 23 to March 2nd
Cash or 30 Day Accounts

- Dandy Cup Coffee lb. 19c; 3 lbs. **55c**
- Old Master or White House Coffee, lb. 25c
- Monarch Coffee, pound 25c
- Monarch Food of Wheat, large package 18c
- Arneo Peanut Butter special, 2 lb. jar **25c**
- Arneo Salad Dressing, qt. jar 23c
- Fresh, Rich and Creamy
- Sunrise Cocoa, 2 lb. can 25c
- Brown Sugar, 5 pound 30c
- P & G Soap Cake Ivory Free med. size, all for **34c**
- Sunbrite Cleanser, 2 cans 9c
- Boka Orange Pekoe Black Tea, 1-2 lb. pkg. 25c
- Alaska Pink Salmon, 2 tall cans 25c
- Monarch Marshmallows, lb. can 20c
- Swans Down Cake Flour large **25c**
- 3 Betteware spoons free, pkg.
- Kaffee Hag, pound can 49c
- Monarch Pure Unflavored Gelatine 1 oz. 15c
- Pioneer Oats, 1 1-4 oz. pkg. 7c
- Gleaners Bread Flour, guaranteed, 24 lbs. 99c
- Moeller Gelatin Dessert pure fruit flavors, pkg. **5c**
- Crescent Macaroni, Spaghetti, Noodles, 3 pkgs. 25c

A Delightful Change---Try it Tonight
1 lb. Swifts Premium Frankfurts **35c**
1 can sliced Pineapple, both for
Meal for 5 at 7c each

Quality Meats
Rib Stew, pound 7c

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Free \$11,000 in Cash
Gold Medal Flour, 24 lbs. \$1.12
Full details at this store---7 automobiles Gold Medal Flour Contest.

We Cash Welfare Orders
All Prices Subject to 3% State Sales Tax

SHERMAN

Dr. Hasty was in town on professional business Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Parent were at Whittemore Saturday.
George Ross of Flint visited relatives here Sunday.
Orville Ballard and Glen Schneider left for Flint Sunday, where they expect to find employment.
Peter Sokola and daughters were at Bay City Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Jordan are the proud parents of a baby boy born last week.
Dr. F. E. Frasier of Flint visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Billings.
Hugh Croff was called back to work at Jackson last week.
Dr. Scall of Omer was called here by the illness of Mrs. Dewey Ross on Wednesday evening.
Carence McIvor of Flint visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Naamon Bessie on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Victor St. James of Whittemore were called here by the illness of the latter's sister, Mrs. Dewey Ross, on Friday.
A number of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Schneider on Wednesday evening and gave them a pleasant surprise, the occasion being their 33rd wedding anniversary. The evening was spent in playing games and music. Ice cream and cake was served. Mr. and Mrs. Schneider were presented with an electric clock. Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. Austin McGuire and Mrs. Mae McMurray of Tawas City, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schneider and family of Whittemore.
Miss Arlene Brabant is spending a week at her home in Flint, while a crew of men are at work at the school where she teaches.
Walter Smith had a birthday party at his home Sunday afternoon. All his school mates were present. They were treated with ice cream and cake and all had a good time.
Dr. Smith of Tawas City was called here on professional business one day last week.
A. B. Schneider was at Bay City on business Wednesday.
Dewey Ross returned to Flint on Sunday, where he has employment.
Mrs. Bert Westcott autored to Bay City on Wednesday.

DINE AND DANCE

ORCHESTRA SATURDAY EVENING

SHORT ORDERS AND LUNCHEES

William's Quality Ice Cream

Hi-Speed Inn
Tawas City

JACQUES FUNERAL PARLOR

Tawas City, Mich.
NIGHT AND DAY CALLS
GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Phone—242
Residence Phone—183



Cash Specials

Feb. 23-24

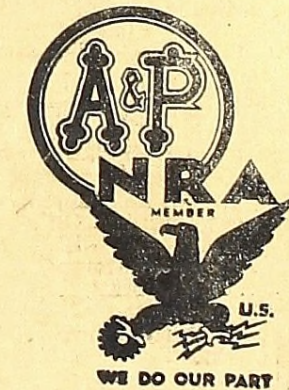
- Coffee, vacuum packed Per lb. **23c**
- Tea, Japan green, lb. 21c
- Calumet Baking Powder, 1 lb. **25c**
- One 10c Bar Baker's Chocolate **25c**
- Pastry Flour, 5 lb. sack 19c
- P & Soap, 10 bars **29c**
- 1 bar Ivory Soap Free
- Oranges, per doz. 16c
- Crystal White Soap **30c**
- Chips, 5 lb. box 15c
- Dried Peaches, lb. 15c
- Sweet Potatoes Per lb. **5c**
- Head Lettuce, each 5c
- Sirloin Steak Per lb. **16c**

J. A. BRUGGER

We Wish to Announce that we have just received a new stock of **WALL PAPER**

from Michigan's largest wall paper distributor. All 1934 patterns, and a range of prices to fit every purse. We invite you to come in.

Carroll & Mielock
EAST TAWAS



SUGAR

Michigan Beet
25 lb. Bag **\$1.19**

- 8 O'CLOCK COFFEE 3 lbs. for **49c**
- IONA FLOUR 24 lb. Sack **83c**
- Iona Flour, bbl. \$6.59
- SCRATCH FEED 100 lbs. **\$1.49**
- EGG MASH 100 lbs. **\$1.89**
- CRACKERS 2 lb. box **17c**
- SOAP CHIPS 5 lb. box **21c**
- SPARKLE GELATIN DESSERT, 6 pkgs. **25c**

All Prices Subject to 3% Sales Tax

A & P Food Stores

Notice
A competitive examination will be held on Tuesday, February 27th, at nine (9) A. M., Eastern Standard Time, at the Court House in Mio for the purpose of selecting Fire Wardens and Towermen to be assigned to positions in district No. 10, comprising of the counties of Oscoda, Ogemaw, Iosco and Alcona.

Signed,
Department of Conservation.

MAN'S HEART STOPPED, STOMACH GAS CAUSE
W. L. Adams was bloated so with gas that his heart often missed beats after eating. Advertiser rid him of all gas, and now he eats anything and feels fine. At Leading Druggists. adv

Cheered by Sad Spectacle
Nothing is more cheering to the meek, who are to inherit the earth some day, than the sad spectacle of a publicity hound who has lost the trail. —Tele. Blade.



CAN YOU IMAGINE!
A more convincing testimonial than that of a man in Rochester, N.H., who suffered from gastric trouble for over 40 years, had his stomach washed out at least once a week for two years, and finally took BISMA-REX with the result that he eats whatever he likes and has almost forgotten how it feels to have an upset stomach!

EXPLANATION
Bisma-Rex is a new antacid treatment that is bringing welcome relief to thousands everywhere who suffer the agonies of indigestion and other acid stomach ailments. Bisma-Rex acts four ways to give lasting relief in three minutes. It neutralizes excess acid; relieves the stomach of gas; soothes the irritated membranes; and aids digestion of foods most likely to ferment. Bisma-Rex is sold only at Rexall Drug Stores. Get a jar today at—

Leaf's Drug Store
PHONE 32-F2 EAST TAWAS

REAL SAVINGS

In Our SPECIAL BARGAINS For
Friday - Saturday - Monday

1 lb. can CALUMET BAKING POWDER and 10c size BAKER'S CHOCOLATE **23c**

Regular 10c size **2 pkgs. . 15c**

Palmolive Soap 5 cakes **23c**

Salad Dressing quart jar **23c**

Gelatine Dessert 6 pkgs. **25c**

Med. can Cherries, 2 cans **25c**

Every Sack Guaranteed Bread Flour 24 1/2 lb. bag **95c**

Tomato Soup 3 cans **19c**

Golden Bantam Corn, 2 cans **19c**

Large can Tomatoes, 2 cans **23c**

Famo Pancake Flour, 5 lbs. **25c**

FRESH and CLEAN Head Lettuce 2 for **15c**

Welfare Orders Filled Here

FERGUSON'S MARKET
PHONE 5 F-2 TAWAS CITY

National Forest Timber For Sale

Sealed bids will be received by the Regional Forester, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, up to and including March 10, 1934 for all the merchantable green and dead Jack pine, which has been and is being cut in connection with timber stand improvement operations within sections 1, 6, 11, 12, 13 and 14, T. 23 N., R. 6 E., and sections 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 9, 11, 17, and 22, T. 23 N., R. 7 E., and section 31, T. 24 N., R. 6 E., Michigan principal meridian, Silver Creek Unit, Huron National Forest, Michigan, estimated to be between 800 and 1000 cords of pulpwood material, more or less, provided weather conditions permit continuation of present operations until March 1. Approximately 75% of the material has been cut in five foot lengths; the remainder is in 10 or 15 foot lengths. All material is piled in small ricks adjacent to fire-lines and roads. No bid of less than \$1.75 per standard cord (128 cu. ft.) will be considered. A cooperative deposit of 60 cents per standard cord for all pulpwood in addition to price bid for stumpage will be required. \$500 must be deposited with each bid to be applied on the purchase price, refunded or retained in part as liquidated damages according to the conditions of the sale. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Before bids are submitted full information concerning the timber, the conditions of sale, and the submission of bids should be obtained from the Forest Supervisor, East Tawas, Michigan, or the Regional Forester, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Iosco.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Tawas City, in said County, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1934.
Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of Magdalena Krzak, deceased.
Edward D. Jacques having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to J. A. Murphy or to some other suitable person.
It is Ordered, That the 10th day of March, A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.
It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week 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.

Porcupine's Revenge

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

Hale News

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Mowbray on Saturday, February 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harsch of Whittemore were Hale visitors on Tuesday.

The Iosco County Child Health Committee met in the Baptist church on Thursday of last week and was well attended. Mrs. Edinger of East Tawas was the speaker of the day. The local committee had arranged a program and lunch. A feature of the program was a health play, "King Lazybones," by grammar room pupils.

A minstrel show will be presented at the town hall Saturday evening, February 24, under the auspices of the high school. They promise you one and one-half hours of fun. Prices, 10c and 15c.

A boy, Carl Roy, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Alderton on Friday of last week, February 16th.

Little Colleen Shellenbarger, three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Shellenbarger, received a blood transfusion in Mercy hospital at Bay City on Tuesday. Little Colleen has been in Mercy hospital for over three weeks. Her mother has been by her bedside during her entire illness.

Mrs. O. H. Alderton of South Branch is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Guy Alderton for two weeks.

A group of the members of the local F. & A. M. and their wives attended a meeting of the Whittemore group here Russell Martin, of the Conservation Department, showed moving pictures portraying wild game life.

Mrs. J. J. Graves was hostess to the "Sunshine Club" on Wednesday. A pleasant day and dinner were enjoyed by the guests.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. David Bernard on Saturday, February 17, a boy.

Fred Livingstone is visiting in Detroit for a few weeks.

A baby girl, Donna Myrie, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bielby on Saturday, February 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Nunn entertained the local Gleaner organization on Friday evening of last week. The following officers were elected and installed: Chief Gleaner, Mrs. Edith Nunn; Vice Chief, Mrs. Muriel Greve; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Eliza J. Slosser. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Greve on Monday evening of next week.

The Hale Ladies Aid are planning to give a play, "The Manless Inn," at the M. E. church Wednesday evening, February 28. If you're suffering from "blues" come out and see this play. You'll laugh from start to finish at the efforts of these ladies to manage an "Adamless Eden."

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Glendon and family attended the funeral of Mr. Glendon's mother at East Tawas on Wednesday.

LONG LAKE

Miss Margaret LaBerge has returned to her home after spending the past two months visiting her sister, Mrs. Louis Laleman, in Washington, Pennsylvania.

Miss Marjorie Common of Whittemore was a guest of Miss Nellie Streeter last week end.

Mrs. Frank Sabin is convalescing after a prolonged illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Laleman of Washington, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Laleman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis LaBerge.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Shirtz have returned home after visiting in Lapeer.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenwood Streeter and Dorothy visited the Elmer Streeters on Sunday.

Fred C. Holbeck was a caller in Long Lake last week.

Fred Kruze and daughter, Evelyn, were in Bay City on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. LaBerge of East Tawas were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis LaBerge on Saturday evening.

Edward Kelly is in Flint this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Streeter called at the T. G. Scofield home in Hale Sunday evening.

Mrs. George McLeod is on the sick list.

Ernest Zimmerman of Bay City is a guest of Wm. Hoffman this week.

Gifford Davis has gone to Detroit for employment.

Mrs. Forrest Streeter, Mrs. Frank Dorsey, Mrs. R. D. Brown, Mrs. John H. Johnson of Hale called on Mrs. Elmer Streeter, who has been ill during the past week.

Miss Margaret LaBerge, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Laleman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James E. LaBerge of East Tawas on Tuesday and Wednesday.

LOOKING BACKWARD

50 Years Ago—Feb. 28, 1884

A load of logs, containing 26,123 feet, was hauled three miles last week at Camp 12, AuSable river, by a single span of horses driven by Angus Gordon. The load consisted of six logs of the following dimensions: 57 feet x 35 inches, 86 feet x 27 inches, 67 feet x 30 inches, 84 feet x 38 inches, 72 feet x 36 inches, 88 feet x 38 inches. The load was scaled by C. H. Hazen of Oscoda.

James Hurford has purchased a lot from R. G. Allen, on Sherman avenue, Whittemore, on which he will erect a new building in which he will open a general store. * * * The machinery will arrive next week for a steam power turning factory.

George Shaw has commenced the erection of a new dwelling on Matthew street, Tawas City.

Thursday evening "Little Red Riding Hood" was presented by the Little folks of the Tawas City Congregational church. Among those who took prominent parts were—Ida Funk, Little Red Riding Hood; Hosea Funk, Robin; Nellie Brown, mama; Louie Whittemore, woodsman; Ernest Walker, the wolf; Winnie Van Way, Buttercup; Lulu Benton and Lucy Flint, roses; Eva Hunt, Mamie Bunker, Nettie Darling, Ida Hubbell, Gertrude Whittemore, Mabel Harley, Kate McLeod and Eva Whittemore, bluebells. Also in the choruses were Lizzie McNally, Stella Partridge, Sarah McLellan and Gertrude Kelly.

George Scott, well known in this community, died at Cole's camp near Wells yesterday forenoon. He is a brother of Andrew Scott who has numbered in this section for a number of years.

It is estimated that 74,000,000 feet of pine was cut on the AuGres and its tributaries this year, as follows: Sage and Styles lakes, 8,000,000; Norton creek, 7,000,000; Jerome & Williams, main stream, 5,000,000; J. R. Hall, main stream, 2,000,000; John C. Brown, main stream, 7,000,000; Hope Creek, 35,000,000; S. G. M. Gates, 5,000,000; John Wilson & Co., 2,000,000; other lots 3,000,000.

The suit against the township of Tawas for interest on the Plankroad bonds will be tried March 7th in Federal court at Detroit.

25 Years Ago—Feb. 26, 1909
Y. N. K. is the name adopted by a club of ten young misses of Tawas City, viz.: Margaret Johnson, president; Elizabeth Jahraus, secretary; Margaret Nisbet, treasurer, and Leota Johnson, Luanna Green, Florence Stiekney, Bessie Mark, Eunice Clark, Hattie Van Horn and Edith Sawyer. Last Monday the girls, chaperoned by Mrs. S. Brabon and Mrs. C. Johnson, enjoyed a drive to Sand Lake where they spent the day at Kamp Karlo. The fact that they became stuck in a snow bank on their way home was only an item of pleasure compared with the loss of the treasury funds and the frantic search which was made before the lost money was recovered from the snow bank in which the treasurer had deposited it.

Charles Dixon, formerly of Tawas City, is now a member of the Bay City force.

Next Thursday will occur the inauguration of William Howard Taft as president of the United States.

A large audience greeted "A Receipt for \$10,000.00" presented Tuesday evening by East Tawas local talent at the Opera House.

James and Edward Robinson are loading hardwood timber on the railroad siding at Taft station.

Earl Deremer of Pinconning has opened a barber shop in the hotel at Hale.

A petition is being circulated in Sherman township for the purpose of dredging the last branch of the AuGres river. This, if completed, would open up some of the finest farm land in the county.

10 Years Ago—Feb. 29, 1924
Word has been received that Elmer Odell has left San Francisco on the steamer S. S. Mano for Honolulu.

Mrs. Lulu Pendergrast of Hutchinson, Minn., has been spending several days with friends at Tawas City. Mrs. Pendergrast was formerly Lulu Goldie of that city.

The Ladies Literary Alliance club of Whittemore met Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Joseph Danin. A very interesting paper on American Citizenship was given by Mrs. Earhart.

A boys and girls poultry club is being organized by J. D. McCrum, superintendent of the Iosco County Fair. Several prizes are being offered to members of the club by The Tawas Herald for the best essays on poultry growing.

Real Joy of Life
Satisfaction, real satisfaction, at ways comes from within. It is of the heart, not of the world. One of life's keenest joys is the anticipation of each day's problems; its greatest contentment is the knowledge of some work well done. —Grit

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

Notice to Auto Owners

On February 23 half-year tags (expiring August 1, 1934) will be on sale in the branch office of the Secretary of State at Tawas City. Have your application all filled out and bring it with your title. This is imperative this year as we positively refuse to make out your applications as we have done in former years as time will be short and we cannot take care of the rush. We are not supposed to make out these applications but in the past we tried to accommodate all. This work will have to be done twice, now and again August 1st, and we get no pay for same. If you can't make your application yourself get some one to do it for you, but have it all made out before you come to the office. Licenses are cash; no checks taken.

Your cooperation will be heartily appreciated by us.
Yours,
Frank F. Taylor, Branch Manager

Moon's Motion

Notwithstanding the fact that the moon always presents the same face to us, it is found that she rolls a little in her orbit, sometimes showing a little of her right side, while at other times she shows a little more of her left side.

CLASSIFIED ADVS

For Sale or Exchange

FOR SALE—Dry stove wood; extracted honey; 50 colonies of bees and fixtures. Nelson Johnson, Baldwin.

FOR SALE—Singing canary, and cage; bed, mattress and spring; dresser. Mrs. Edw. Marzinski.

FOR SALE—Horse, 9 yrs. old, wgt. about 1500 lbs.; wagon; two cows; John Deere drill, with fertilizer attachment, like new; plow, cultivator, etc.; all kinds of small tools; brooder stove; chicken fountains and feeders. Arthur Zink, Tawas City.

LOST—Two hunting dogs, Monday morning, January 29, at Loon Lake, Hale; one tan and white spotted, answering to name "Spot," the other dark reddish brown with some white on neck, answering to name "Brownie." Write Mrs. Earl Gaskill, 620 W. Frank St., Birmingham, Mich.

ICE BOAT SAILS cut and sewed. Carl Babcock.

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

RADIOS REPAIRED and serviced. John Moffatt. Phone 256.

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

AT KELLY'S
FRESH Crazy-Water Crystals
Crystallized Crazy Mineral Water
Nothing Added
Price \$1.50
Authorized Dealer

KELLY'S
On-the-Corner
Phone 60 East Tawas

Avoiding Embarrassment
The reason some people are never embarrassed is because they never try to seem what they aren't.—Los Angeles Times.

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.

Tawas Breezes

VOL. VII FEBRUARY 23, 1934 NUMBER 40

Tom: "Oh, she just said, 'Will that be all?'"
Feed — Cracked corn, \$1.70 per 100 lbs.; ground oats, \$1.65 per 100 lbs.; corn and oat chop, \$1.70 per 100 lbs.; scratch feed, \$1.65 per 100 lbs.; bran, \$1.60 per 100 lbs.; middlings, \$1.65 per 100 lbs.

Woman Caller: "Is the manager in?"
Office Boy: "No, he has gone out to lunch with his wife."

Woman Caller: "I see. When he gets back with his stenographer tell him his wife called."

Dick: "You took that little blonde from the notions department home last night, didn't you?"
She: "I heard you had some trouble with lumbago."

Tom: "I'll say I did, and I kissed her goodnight, too."
Dick: "What did she say?"
She: "No, that wasn't her name."

Wilson Grain Company

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



IT'S INCONVENIENT AND EMBARRASSING FOR BOTH

Repeated requests to use a neighbor's telephone soon prove embarrassing and inconvenient for both persons. The "borrower" has to leave her house, even in bad weather, to use the telephone. The accommodating neighbor is interrupted in her work or rest. And sometimes she even is asked to deliver a telephone message!

You can have your own telephone at a cost of only a few cents a day! It will pay its way in the convenience and protection it provides for the entire family. Any Telephone Business Office will furnish complete information, and take your order.

NEW LIGHT ON FIRST "WRITING"

Whether the alphabet was invented by the Semitic miners who were working in the turquoise mines of the Sinai peninsula, or whether the alphabet originated with the Phoenicians, scholars are not yet ready to decide, says Science Service, reported by the Kansas City Star. Prof. Romain Butin of the Catholic University of America says, however, that in any case the alphabet came into existence no later than 2000 B. C. Professor Butin spoke on the origin of the alphabet before a meeting of the Archeological Institute of America at Syracuse, N. Y.

Up to a few years ago the Moabite stone of the Ninth century B. C. was the oldest Phoenician writing known. Then alphabetic writings by the Phoenicians as old as the Thirteenth century before Christ were found at Byblos. The practical-minded Phoenicians were commonly credited with giving the world the alphabet.

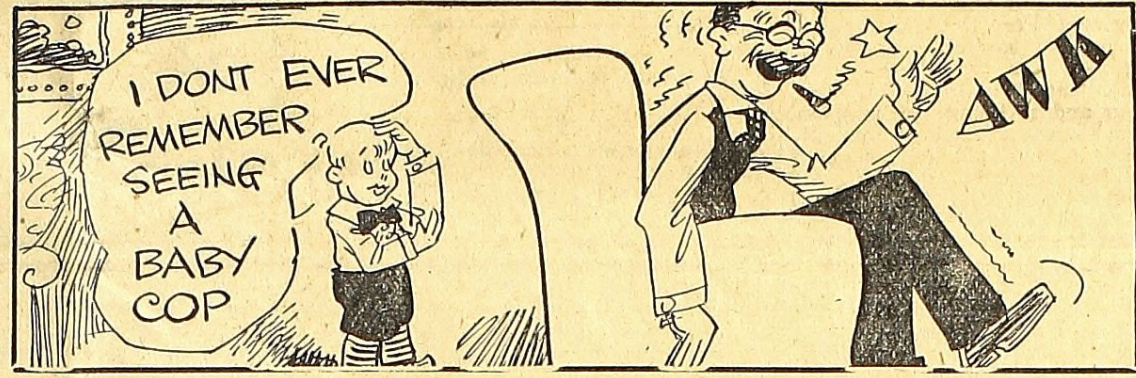
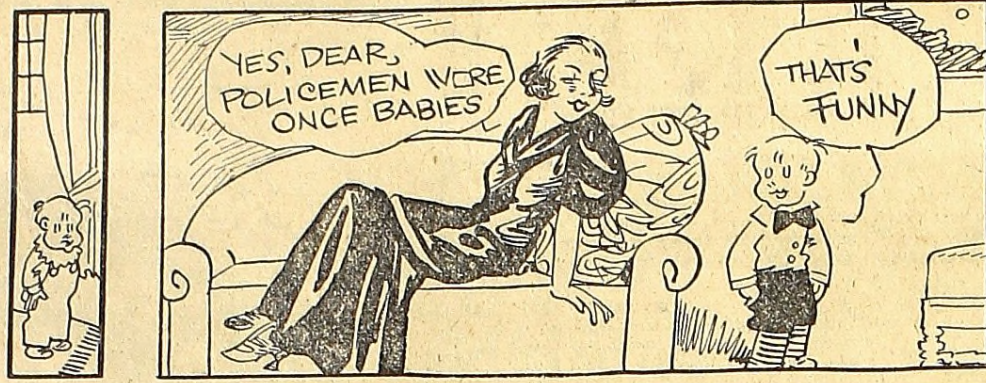
The discovery that stone tablets from the Sinai peninsula bore crude alphabet characters upset theories as to age and origin of the alphabet. Professor Butin, who examined the tablets in Cairo, and made a translation, still is studying their significance.

In these tablets, he said, the alphabet system is not yet standardized. The shorthand of alphabet signs is shown in a transitional stage from its picture origin. A house, "Beth," might be drawn with one or two rooms, with or without a door, but it was still "Beth" and it stood alphabetically for B. A human head might be drawn in profile or full face, but it was recognized as a human head, and its value was R, the first letter in the word "Resh."

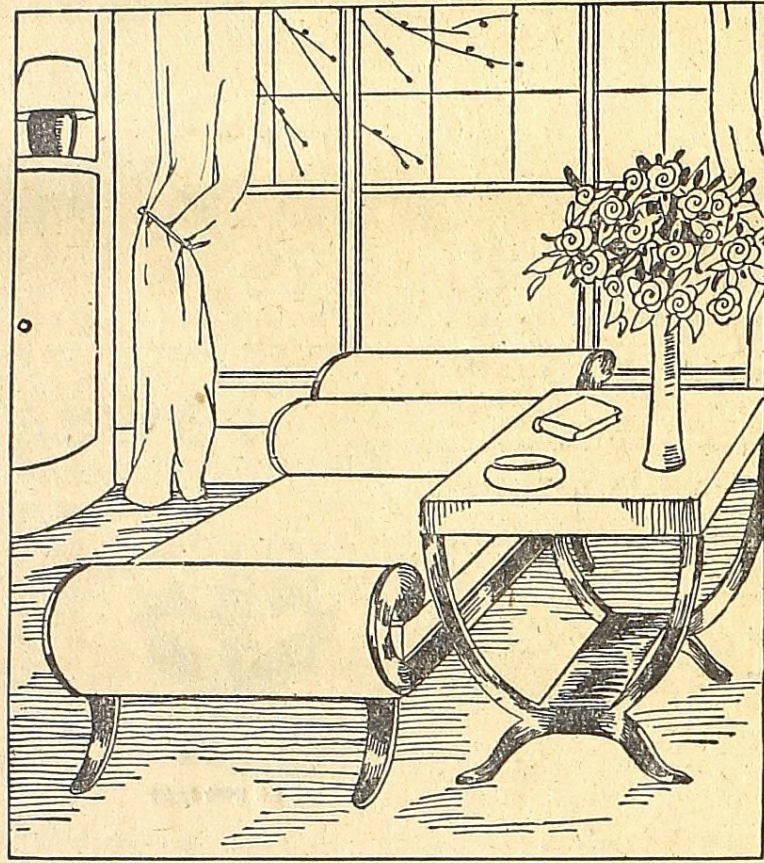
The names of the objects which the Sinai people used in their alphabet seem to be identical with those on which the Phoenician alphabet was founded, Professor Butin said. But the oldest Phoenician signs known already are so conventionalized that they seem to be evolved from earlier forms.

There is a strong temptation to say that the Phoenician alphabet, as it appears on the oldest monuments, is evolved from the script of the Sinai tablets, Professor Butin said, but this is not proved. The original form of the Phoenician alphabet still is to be found, and it may turn out to be older than the Sinai tablets, which are dated at about 1900 or 2000 B. C.

SUCH IS LIFE—A Baby Cop? Ha! Ha!



The Household
By Lydia Le Baron Walker



A Modern Couch and Table of Good Style.

THE lure of antiques has its fascination, and while it gets a grip on each of us who does any collecting or who furnishes rooms in old-time style, it should not blind our eyes to the beauty and excellence of fine modern furniture, furnishings, embroideries, textiles, accessories, or anything of genuine merit. It is a pity that the faking of antiques, and the crediting of articles to earlier craftsmanship than they deserve, should have done so much, for it makes purchasers wary and unbelieving unless proofs can be set before them as to authenticity. There is almost a demand today for articles to have signa-

tures of makers, such as are found on certain pieces even of furniture, and are commonly on silver even to this day.

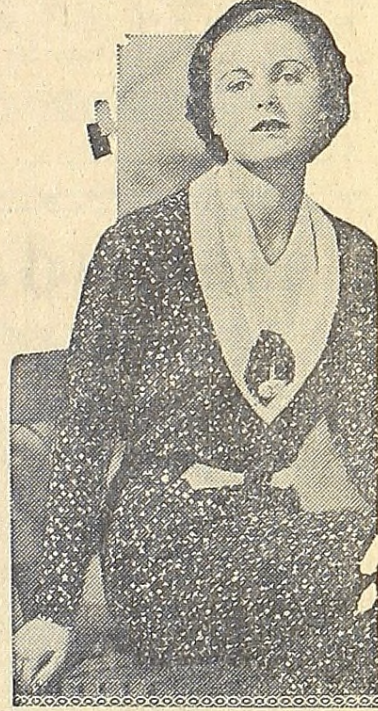
But apart from the many phases of collector's problems, and the fascination of antiques, it should be remembered that in coming years what is new to us, will become antiques to those future generations. This should prove an inspiration for us to buy just as handsome and well-made articles as our purse can reasonably afford. They will give us the lasting satisfaction in our own lifetime of knowing we have what is as good as if made by one of the famous old craftsmen, and added to this the pleasure of having them of enduring beauty and quality.

There are, in the furniture line, two types of contemporary pieces; the reproductions of classic and folk craft pieces; and the articles which are products of modern designers and makers. In the former, time has weeded out the worth while designs from the ones undeserving of reproduction. That is, those only which are good and which have stood the test of time, are continually made. This makes it safe to buy with the knowledge that good taste is assured.

In modern furniture, it becomes the part of purchasers to exercise their own best judgment as to what is artistically good and what is fine in craftsmanship. It is well for the one choosing the pieces to think of the furniture as outlining the settings and decorations of up-to-date modern rooms, and how they in turn will stand the test of time. If a home-maker can, and wishes to change her furniture with different fashions in decoration, she does not need to think of them in other surroundings. But for those who select furniture to last years, a life time, or perhaps to survive their own span of years, and still be cherished, designs should be fine in themselves, and the workmanship and materials worthy and enduring.

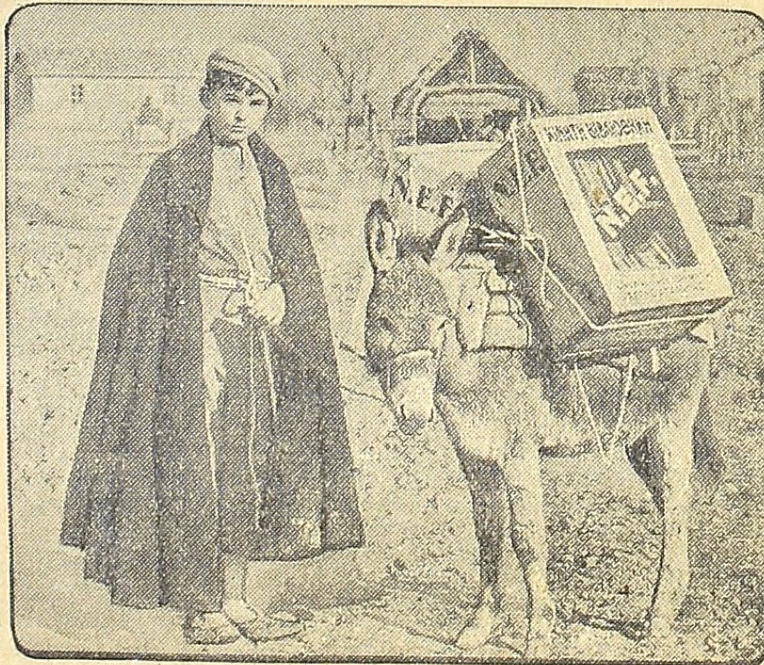
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

For Older Women



The older woman will rejoice in the tailored simplicity of this navy and white printed crepe with its detachable bib of white pique.

Public Library on Four Legs



Travel in Macedonia is difficult and the farmers are unable generally to get to a library, so the Near East foundation takes the library to the farmers. Nine outfits like that shown above operate in the 54 villages in which the foundation carries on an extension program for the benefit of farmers, most of whom are newly settled on land now being drained by American engineers.

DAY BY DAY
By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The serious illness of one of his patients compelled a celebrated physician to send her to bed for the remainder of her life. She piteously remarked, "Must I lie here all the rest of my days?" "No," replied the physician, "only one day at a time."

If by some magic prophetic vision, we could see enacted on a silver screen all the experiences which would come to us in the future, would we really choose to see it? Would we have courage to face it? Emphatically, we would not. If we knew beforehand all the joy that was coming to us, it would rob life of much of its zest. If we knew in advance the adverse conditions, we would not have sufficient "nerve" to go forward. If some of us knew at the beginning of 1933 what was ahead of us for that year, we would have been inclined to give up before we really started. As it turned out, we went through it and the skies are clearer and the future brighter than they were a year ago.

It is a very merciful Providence that hides the future from us, thereby compelling us to live and work day by day. It is all folly to try to live a whole week in a single day or an entire year in a month. No truer statement was ever penned than "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Trying to live the future today deprives us of strength and enduring power. When we dissipate our energy in unnecessary anxiety, we throw sand into the wheels of progress, and the friction thus produced causes a mental aberration or a nervous breakdown.

Seeking strength for each day's task and endeavoring to solve a problem when it arises, and not before, enables us to master our work and not be mastered by it. "The eternal stars," writes Carlyle, "shine out as soon as it is dark enough."

Won 3-Cushion Title



Kinrey Matsuyama, Japanese billiard star, won the national three-cushion championship in the New York tournament, and he will meet the former champions in the contest for the world title.

Century-Old Cure for Tuberculosis Still Used

Philadelphia.—A century old suggestion for treating pulmonary tuberculosis now is being advanced by physicians as the most effective treatment, according to Dr. J. Norman Henry, director of the department of public health, here.

Writing in the department's weekly bulletin, Doctor Henry said the method originally was suggested in 1821 and demonstrated satisfactorily in 1838.

It has various modern names. Among them are collapse therapy, artificial pneumothorax, and compression therapy.

The treatment consists of allowing the diseased lung to collapse by permitting air to enter the pleural cavity, the space between the lung and the chest wall, on the theory that a diseased lung will heal more rapidly when collapsed because it is at rest.

Historic Oak Dying

Tuscaloosa, Ala.—Despite efforts of caretakers to prolong its life, historic old Gorgas oak, one hundred and fifty-year-old landmark on the University of Alabama campus, is dying.

By Charles Sughroe

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

MAN'S GREATEST HEAT!
HIGHEST MEASURED SUSTAINED TEMPERATURES EVER REACHED BY MAN ARE 5,500° F., NEARLY 5,300° ABOVE BOILING.

FLOOR COATING—
A NEW COATING FOR FLOORS RESISTS ABRASIVES AND HAS A PIGMENT THREE TIMES HARDER THAN STEEL.

WEATHER WORDS
A CATALOGUE OF WEATHER TERMS IN THE U.S. WEATHER BUREAU HAS 15,000 ITEMS.

WNU Service

Federal Assay Office Employs No Salesmen

Our government's head gold buyer is the federal assay office, on the lower end of Manhattan island, New York. It takes the crude wealth of gold mines and the gold that other lands send us, assays, refines it, and pays the sender its value in dollars; also by check drawn on the federal treasury.

This office does a "cash and carry trade" and seeks no customers. Those who would buy or sell gold must come to it. Bars, nuggets, dust and amalgam, old jewelry, or coins from abroad find a market at all federal assay offices and mints.

"Some odd and interesting treasures have been packed up and tossed into our melting pots," said the superintendent of the New York office, "From a complete dinner set of gold, including every dish used at a formal dinner, we got \$28,000 worth of gold. "But all is not gold that glitters, even here. To our testing laboratory came one day two bright yellow bricks for which a Harlem doctor paid \$23,000. When our assay showed they contained not one ounce of gold, the doctor collapsed."—Frederick Simpich in the National Geographic Magazine.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Divided

An elderly lady was asked which she thought were happier, people who were married or people who were not.

"Well, I don't know," she said. "Sometimes I think there are as many is that ain't that is."—Cottonwood Falls Leader.

Why Doctors Favor a Liquid Laxative

A doctor will tell you that the careless use of strong laxatives may do more harm than good.

Harsh laxatives often drain the system, weaken the bowel muscles, and even affect the liver and kidneys.

Fortunately, the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form. The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can thus be regulated to suit individual need. It forms no habit; you needn't take a "double dose" a day or two later.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gently helps the average person's bowels back to regularity. Why not try it? Some pill or tablet may be more convenient to carry. But there is little "convenience" in any cathartic which is taken so frequently, you must carry it with you, wherever you go!

Its very taste tells you Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is wholesome. A delightful taste, and delightful action. Safe for expectant mothers, and children. All druggists, ready for use, in big bottles. Member N. R. A.

CUT ME OUT

and mail me, with your name and address to: LORD & AMES, Inc., 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago. I will bring you a free sample of Lora's Face Powder and details how to make \$5.00 to \$10.00 a week extra in your spare time.

Is This Too Good for Your Cough?

Creomulsion may be a better help than you need. It combines seven major helps in one—the best helps known to science. It is made for quick relief, for safety.

Mild coughs often yield to lesser helps. No one can tell. No one knows which factor will do most for any certain cough. So careful people, more and more, are using Creomulsion for any cough that starts.

The cost is a little more than a single help. But your druggist guarantees it, so it costs nothing if it fails to bring you quick relief. Coughs are danger signals. For safety's sake, deal with them in the best way known. (adv.)

WHISPERED Great Complexion Secret!

To her friend she confessed the secret of her flawless clear white skin. Long ago she learned that no cosmetic would hide blotches, pimples or sallowness. She found the secret of real complexion beauty in NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy). They cleansed and cleared the eliminative tract—corrected sluggish bowel action—drove out the poisonous wastes. She felt better, too, full of pep, tingling with vitality. Try this mild, safe, dependable, all-vegetable corrective tonight. See your complexion improve, see headaches, dullness vanish. At all druggists—only 25c.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW AIRIGHT

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

CHAPPED ROUGH SKIN

To relieve the soreness and dryness and hasten the return of skin comfort and health, apply soothing

Resinol

Seeks Release as Betrayer of Cavell

Spy Denies Guilt in Case of British Nurse.

Paris, France.—Judas in the Nurse Cavell case, Georges Gaston Quien, French spy condemned as the betrayer of the martyred English woman, was informed at Clairvaux prison that plans for a retrial of his case have been definitely dropped.

Quien, whose death penalty from a French court-martial was changed to 20 years imprisonment, has been in Clairvaux since 1919. His 20-year term expires on October 26, 1938, unless the French government shortens it for good behavior. His jailers term him a model prisoner.

Brand Whitlock, former American ambassador in Belgium, was among the many who doubted that Quien was the actual betrayer of the nurse. They sought to reopen the case, but political complications were so great that lawyers definitely wiped their hands of the affair.

Still Has Hopes.

From officials of the Clairvaux prison, it was learned that Quien had not given up hope of a new trial and that he had continued to protest his innocence. Troubled with rheumatism, Quien declares that his imprisonment is causing intense suffering.

Until new information comes forward, the evidence brought out in the two weeks' trial in September, 1919, stands. Quien, aged forty at that time, was serving a term in jail at Saint Quentin when the Germans marched into that city in 1914. Released by the Germans, Quien remained behind the German lines as a civilian.

In 1915, at Londreies, Quien learned of the "underground railway" which Nurse Cavell had developed for repatriating French escaped prisoners and civilians. Pretending to be a French officer, doctor and lawyer, and later posing as an embassy attache, Quien succeeded in mystifying Prince and Princess de Croix, who were collaborators of Nurse Cavell.

Through them he was sent to the Institute of Miss Cavell in Brussels. Through her he was sent along the "underground railway" into Belgium, where he approached the French ambassador and asked for a mission as spy, or a job in the repatriation scheme. A few weeks later he was back in Brussels and was frequently seen with a member of the German secret police.

Returned to France.

He visited Miss Cavell again. The German, wearing a beard as disguise, stood waiting outside the door. A few hours later Miss Cavell was arrested and, with three others, condemned to death. Denounced in Belgium, Quien went to Westphalia, whereafter he was sent to a hospital and finally to Switzerland as an incurable sick man.

He could not fight the desire to return to France and crossed the border, where he was seized and sent to jail for six months on an old theft

SNAP OUT OF IT!

DON'T let constipation get a permanent grip on you. GARFIELD TEA gives you the prompt, thorough laxative cleansing that helps get rid of constipating wastes. Snap out of that chronic restless feeling! Begin the GARFIELD TEA treatment tonight. (Plain—or in tea bags—at your drug store)

GARFIELD TEA
A Splendid Laxative Drink

Safeguard Tender Skins by Daily Use of CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

Never too young to start using Cuticura. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

INDIGESTION, DIZZY?

Terre Haute, Ind.—"I was nervous and suffered from indigestion. I did not feel like eating and would belch gas and have heartburn. I would get dizzy spells. I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it rid me of the dizzy spells, indigestion, gas and heartburn." Sold by druggists everywhere. Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y. New size, table's 50 cts., liquid \$1.00.

TO INTRODUCE

our line of Art Needlework, we are offering this 18x45 inch white embroidery cloth hemstitched scarf at a special price of 25c postpaid. Send 25c today for this beautiful scarf. Our 1934 illustrated catalogue free with each scarf order, or mailed free on request.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Write to Dr. Parker's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y. Hiscox Chem. Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty

Write for Free 240 Page Book Dr. Royce Williams, Hudson, Wis.

MULBERRY SQUARE

LIDA LARRIMORE

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

To the quiet household of Doctor Ballard, in Mulberry Square, youthful Dr. Hugh Kennedy, son of an old friend of the physician, comes as an assistant to stay a year. He first meets Janie, unaffected and likable nineteen-year-old daughter of Doctor Ballard. Her older sister, Celia, a petted beauty, is away from home on a visit. Hugh regards Janie, a universal favorite, as a small girl, to be treated as a chum. Introduced to many of Janie's old friends, among them young Tom McAllister and Janie's Great-Uncle Charlie, Hugh is impressed by evidences of Doctor Ballard's kindness of heart, and his popularity.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Well," she confessed, "sometimes I hate it, of course."
 "Why do you like it tonight?"
 Janie was quite unable to formulate an answer. She didn't know why. She knew only that she felt like golden bubbles inside. You couldn't explain why you were happy. That was like pulling off butterfly wings. You just felt it; a lump in your throat, a singing somewhere in your heart.
 "I don't know." She wished she could take out her emotions and dress them in pretty words. Celia could. Janie couldn't. People thought, because of that, she didn't feel things at all. But Father knew.
 "I don't know," she repeated.
 "Of course you don't," he said gently. "It's a mixture of all sorts of things."
 Janie's face brightened with her swift lighted look of pleasure. Miraculously, this red-haired young man seemed to understand. She looked up at him gratefully from under her shadowy lashes. He wasn't smiling, his eyes were thoughtful and almost sad. Suddenly she wanted to know all about him; what kind of a little boy he had been, where he had lived and gone to school.
 "Tell me about you," she said.
 "It would make a dull story." He was smiling again. "There aren't any thrilling adventures."
 "I don't care. Tell me anyway." She folded her hands in her lap.
 He paused to light a cigarette and began. "Once upon a time there was a red-headed little boy . . ."
 Janie, listening intently, traveled back with him to the brownstone house in New York. His mother, she learned, was dead. His sister and his brother were ten and twelve years older than he.
 ". . . So this little boy was pretty lonesome sometimes. He would go through a glass tunnel filled with plants—"
 "A conservatory?" Janie was becoming more and more impressed.
 "This little boy named Hugh called it a glass tunnel with green things growing up through the floor. At the end of the tunnel was a door and behind the door was his father's office. Sometimes, if there weren't any ladies in white kid gloves having their nerves repaired, his father would tell him about a place called Mulberry Square where everybody was friendly and had a lovely time."
 "That's strange, isn't it?" Janie marveled, "your knowing about us so long ago."
 "The audience will please not interrupt."
 "I won't again."
 "Promise?"
 "Cross my heart."
 ". . . And then . . ."
 Tragedy stalked into the story. His brother had been killed in an automobile accident. He hurried over that part. His sister Louise had married. She was Mrs. Roderick Payson Van Horn. Janie thought that was a very elegant name.
 ". . . So this little boy, only he was larger now and his voice croaked like a bullfrog's, went away to school. He wore a uniform and learned to ride a horse and shoot at things . . ."
 Janie pictured him in a uniform. She wished she had known him then. But Father said he was twenty-six. Gracious! She'd have been only ten or eleven. He wouldn't have noticed her then.
 ". . . One day—" he paused and his eyes were sad. "Well, anyway, there wasn't anyone left in the brownstone house with the tunnel . . ."
 His father had died! Janie, sympathizing, felt tears on her lashes.
 ". . . So Hugh went to college. When he was twenty-one, a man with a nut-cracker face told him that sometime he would have to go to Mulberry Square. But he didn't mind. His father had told him everybody had a lovely time."
 "It's changed so," Janie mourned, "since your father used to come for visits with Father."
 "The audience will probably get warts," Hugh prophesied darkly. "She crossed her heart and broke a promise."
 "I'm sorry."
 "That doesn't hurt warts . . ."
 Hugh, he continued, "who was, by this time rather a handsome young man, finished college and went to medical school. He worked pretty hard

and played sometimes and fell in and out of love . . ."

He spent vacations with his sister. Janie learned. Newport, Bar Harbor, Murray Bay. You read about places like that in the picture sections of the Sunday papers . . . Heavens! How could he be expected to live in Mulberry Square!

" . . . So he went into a hospital and wore a white uniform and grew a mustache and shaved it off because it turned out to be red. And then, one day, he came to Mulberry Square. That same evening, he sat on a bench and told a story to a little girl named Janie with hazel eyes and a pointed chin and a perfectly gorgeous smile. And that," he finished, "is all."
 "But why?" Janie asked when she had thanked him for the story, "did your father want you to come?"
 "I rather suspect," he answered, "that the 'Lorelei' is to blame."
 "What does she look like?" she asked.
 "She's white all over with graceful lines and trimmings of solid brass."
 What a strange description! Janie looked up to see if he was teasing. His face, she observed, was grave but twinkles frisked in his eyes.
 "And," he added, amused at her bewildered expression, "she wears a striped sunbonnet over her afterdeck."
 "Oh!" Janie at once was immensely relieved. "It's a boat!"
 "The Lorelei," he insisted. "She lures young doctors away from their stethoscopes and makes them idle and useless."
 Janie understood.
 "You won't have a chance to be worthless here," she gravely assured him. "We row when we go on the river. There isn't a single Lorelei in all of Mulberry Square."

III

The town clock struck eleven. They walked slowly through the Square and across to the opposite side. Everything was quiet now. A messenger boy was clicking the rectory gate.
 "Hello, Johnny Quillen."
 "Hi, Janie."
 "There are a great many 'Johns' around here," Hugh remarked.
 "That's because it's Father's name."
 "Are they all named for him?"
 "Everybody loves Father." Janie was bursting with pride. It showed in her eyes and in the tilt of her chin. "He's always doing things for people. There's Stoney, for instance. Father found him one night down in Shantytown all cut to pieces after a fight. He patched him up and brought him home. I think Stoney would die for Father."
 "He's splendid."
 "You'll see," Janie said softly, "when you've been here a little while."
 The Ballards' wall began at the end of the rectory fence. They passed the gate which led to the side veranda and walked on to the entrance.
 The office door opened. A young woman with a child in her arms walked down the shallow steps. Doctor Ballard, tall, white haired, a little stooped, stood in the open doorway.
 "Do as I told you, Martha. Use the lotion three times a day."
 "I'll try." A weary young voice.
 "But you know how it is with us. Sam hasn't worked for—"
 "Get it at Smith's and have it charged to me."
 "Oh, thank you, Doctor!"
 The door closed. The woman, lifting her shoulders, opened the gate.
 "Good evening, Martha."
 "Hello, Janie."
 "Is the baby sick?"
 "A rash. He's covered all over . . ."
 Janie Ballard, your father is the kindest man who ever lived."
 "See?" Janie glanced up at Hugh. He squeezed her hand.
 "Yes, Janie," he said. "I see."

IV

Janie said her prayers that night. She knelt in the dark beside her narrow white bed. The petition followed a familiar formula. There was only one deviation. "Make Aunt Rose better," she said half aloud. "But please, God, not too soon."

CHAPTER IV

The Square did not accept Hugh at all. It was inclined to regard with suspicion this unfamiliar young doctor. He had a way of losing his temper and speaking unpleasant truths. There was the case of old Mrs. Pope.
 "She says I'm not to come back again," Hugh announced one afternoon.
 "Who?" Doctor Ballard looked up from a medical journal.
 "That old harriidan, Mrs. Pope."
 Hugh's face wore an expression of indignation and injured pride which caused Doctor Ballard to smile.
 "What did you say, Hugh?"
 "I told her there was nothing the matter with her heart and it wouldn't kill her to walk downstairs."
 "Serves her right!" Doctor Ballard laughed. "But," he added more gravely, "as much as they need it, you can't

go around lighting firecrackers under people. You're new to them and young and—"
 "Conceited?" Hugh was smiling, too.
 "Intolerant, was the word I meant. Win their confidence, my boy. Then you can insult them as much as you like."
 Hugh attempted to follow the Doctor's advice. He seemed, in those first bewildering weeks, to make no progress at all. Janie noted the passing events with anxious and critical eyes. No mother bird watching her fledgling's first attempt to use his wings could have been more concerned.

"I think I know what's the matter," she said as they sat on the side porch one evening after office hours which had been particularly trying. "You're too—" She searched for the appropriate word. "You're too formal, Hugh."
 "Formal?"
 "I mean you're not friendly enough. Really, Hugh," she said gravely, "I think you'll probably be a grand doctor in about ten years. Now let's go see if there was any cake left from supper. Being an inspiration always makes me hungry."
 Hugh made an honest effort to be friendly. He had no trouble with the uptown patients. Manor street and the sacred Heights were willing to give him a chance. Doctor Ballard's practice, however, was largely confined to the mill district surrounding the Square and the criss-crossed alleys of Shantytown beyond the rail-

road tracks. There Hugh felt himself to be openly resented and secretly ridiculed. Janie suggested a reason and a remedy.
 "It's this car," she said as they were riding home from the playground one afternoon.
 "What's the matter with it?" Hugh was tired and warm and exasperated. At that particular moment, he hated Mulberry Square and the mill district and the hop-scotch alleys of Shantytown.
 "It's too gorgeous. Don't you see, Hugh?" Janie's small flushed face, smudgy with dust, was very grave. "If you ride in a car like this, they think you couldn't possibly understand their troubles. Most of the time it's a friend they want and not a doctor at all."
 "Shall I rig myself up like St. Francis and walk through Shantytown with pigeons perched on my shoulders?"
 "Silly! Of course not. But you needn't be quite so—so magnificent. See?"
 "I'm d—d if I do." Hugh brought the car to a standstill with a vicious slurring of brakes.
 "You have a terrible temper." Janie dismounted from the long maroon-colored roadster with her chin in the air. "I don't see how we stand you!"
 She didn't expect him to take her advice. She was surprised when he came for her the following afternoon in a second-hand roadster very much the worse for wear.
 "Is this bad enough?" he asked with a sheepish grin.
 "It looks sort of friendly, I think."
 "Hop in," Hugh flung open the door. "We'll see how fast she can travel."
 They named the car "Horatius."
 "But why 'Horatius'?" Doctor Ballard asked when he was invited out in front of the house for an after-supper inspection.
 "Well, you see, Father," Janie made haste to explain, "it stalled on the White Marsh bridge and Hugh couldn't start it and the cars coming the other way couldn't pass. So we decided we'd name it 'Horatius.'"
 Doctor Ballard laughed. Mother looked puzzled.
 "I don't see the connection," she said.
 "Mother isn't acquainted with Mr. Macaulay," Doctor Ballard smiled at Janie and Hugh as though they shared an amusing secret. "They didn't read



"Probably You'll Be a Grand Doctor in About Ten Years."

such gory literature as 'The Lays of Ancient Rome' in Miss Parker's conservatory for female rosebuds."
 Janie quoted rather freely:
 Then up spake brave Horatius
 A valiant man was he,
 Now, who will stand on either hand
 And guard the bridge with me?
 Whether or not the humble appearance of Horatius had anything to do with the gradual change from resentment to acceptance, Hugh was never able to decide. The Miller twin, however, certainly did. Hugh rushed into the Miller kitchen one afternoon to find the child purple and pop-eyed, apparently choking to death. Without waiting to ask questions, Hugh seized the little fellow, up-ended him and shook him vigorously. A piece of hard candy rolled down to the floor. Two minutes later the child, turned right side up, was sobbing quietly in his mother's arms.
 This exhibition of medical skill could not have occurred in a more auspicious place. Mrs. Miller, the elder, was a tireless bearer of news. Before night all the Square, and a considerable portion of the surrounding territory, had been informed that "the young doctor" had saved the Miller twin's life. Hugh was the hero of the day.
 Janie favored him with a glimpse of her wide gay smile. "It will make a difference. You wait and see."
 It did make a difference. Hugh recognized the change in the atmosphere. It pleased him to a surprising degree. He wondered very often why he cared whether they liked him or not. He would be here only for a year. This was merely an interlude. It had nothing to do with his future failure or success.
 But he did care. Pride, he supposed, and his admiration for Doctor Ballard. Then, too, there was Janie.
 "I'm living up to you," he said one evening when she told him that Father was proud of the way he was getting on.
 "Me?" Her eyes opened wide.
 "You stick pretty close to that playground." His voice was teasing and tender, too. "It isn't a picnic in weather like this."
 "Sometimes I hate it," Janie confessed. "But I'd be ashamed to quit."
 "That's what I like about you, Janie." Hugh lazily swayed the hammock. "You're the most downright and honest young person I know."
 Honest! Janie was stricken with remorse. She thought of Celia's photograph waiting to be called for at the gift-shop uptown. Honest! She blessed the concealing shadows and made a stern resolve.
 The next afternoon she left the playground early. When she reached home she went directly into the living room. Presently, Celia's photograph, the glass restored and the silver shining, stood on the shelf of the old-fashioned square piano. Beneath it Janie arranged lilies-of-the-valley in a low crystal bowl. She was grasping the nettle in her own whole-hearted fashion.
 After supper, she led Hugh into the living room. He was provokingly slow about noticing the photograph. He wandered aimlessly around the room until Janie wanted to scream. At last, in desperation, she seated herself on the piano bench and struck a few wrong notes.
 "Is this the tune," she asked, knowing very well that it wasn't, "of the song you were playing last night?"
 "Lord no! Do you call that a tune?"
 He was walking toward the piano. Janie felt an impulse to dash Celia to the floor. She didn't, of course. She moved over on the bench to make room for Hugh.
 "Here you go." His fingers were picking out the gay little sparkling tune . . .
 "Five feet tall
 Rather small
 That's my baby."
 His eyes lifted from the keys.
 "Who's that?" His fingers continued, not very skillfully, to pick out the gay little tune.
 "Celia."
 "Oh . . ."
 "Isn't she pretty?" Janie was grasping the nettle again.
 "Gorgeous . . ." He struck a discord, frowned, found the right notes and, smiling down at Janie with a teasing twinkle in his ruddy brown eyes, he began all over again . . .
 "Five feet tall
 Rather small
 That's my baby."
 II

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 This exhibition of medical skill could not have occurred in a more auspicious place. Mrs. Miller, the elder, was a tireless bearer of news. Before night all the Square, and a considerable portion of the surrounding territory, had been informed that "the young doctor" had saved the Miller twin's life. Hugh was the hero of the day.
 Janie favored him with a glimpse of her wide gay smile. "It will make a difference. You wait and see."
 It did make a difference. Hugh recognized the change in the atmosphere. It pleased him to a surprising degree. He wondered very often why he cared whether they liked him or not. He would be here only for a year. This was merely an interlude. It had nothing to do with his future failure or success.
 But he did care. Pride, he supposed, and his admiration for Doctor Ballard. Then, too, there was Janie.
 "I'm living up to you," he said one evening when she told him that Father was proud of the way he was getting on.
 "Me?" Her eyes opened wide.
 "You stick pretty close to that playground." His voice was teasing and tender, too. "It isn't a picnic in weather like this."
 "Sometimes I hate it," Janie confessed. "But I'd be ashamed to quit."
 "That's what I like about you, Janie." Hugh lazily swayed the hammock. "You're the most downright and honest young person I know."
 Honest! Janie was stricken with remorse. She thought of Celia's photograph waiting to be called for at the gift-shop uptown. Honest! She blessed the concealing shadows and made a stern resolve.
 The next afternoon she left the playground early. When she reached home she went directly into the living room. Presently, Celia's photograph, the glass restored and the silver shining, stood on the shelf of the old-fashioned square piano. Beneath it Janie arranged lilies-of-the-valley in a low crystal bowl. She was grasping the nettle in her own whole-hearted fashion.
 After supper, she led Hugh into the living room. He was provokingly slow about noticing the photograph. He wandered aimlessly around the room until Janie wanted to scream. At last, in desperation, she seated herself on the piano bench and struck a few wrong notes.
 "Is this the tune," she asked, knowing very well that it wasn't, "of the song you were playing last night?"
 "Lord no! Do you call that a tune?"
 He was walking toward the piano. Janie felt an impulse to dash Celia to the floor. She didn't, of course. She moved over on the bench to make room for Hugh.
 "Here you go." His fingers were picking out the gay little sparkling tune . . .
 "Five feet tall
 Rather small
 That's my baby."
 His eyes lifted from the keys.
 "Who's that?" His fingers continued, not very skillfully, to pick out the gay little tune.
 "Celia."
 "Oh . . ."
 "Isn't she pretty?" Janie was grasping the nettle again.
 "Gorgeous . . ." He struck a discord, frowned, found the right notes and, smiling down at Janie with a teasing twinkle in his ruddy brown eyes, he began all over again . . .
 "Five feet tall
 Rather small
 That's my baby."
 II

"Did he tell you that?" Janie felt a hot flush creeping into her cheeks.
 "Of course not." Mother closed the lid of her sewing basket and gathered up scraps of lilac tulle. "But he may feel that he has to be polite. I just wouldn't do it," she finished as though that settled the matter.
 But it didn't settle the matter. For a long time after Mother had gone into the house Janie lay on the grass, her arms folded under her head, her eyes gazing up through the catalpa leaves into the blue of the summer sky. Did Hugh think she had been tagging? She wondered miserably. He hadn't seemed to mind. She thought he rather enjoyed the things they had done together. Not as much as she had, of course. That wasn't to be expected. But at least, he had seemed amused. Was he only being polite?
 She recalled the Saturday night dances at the club. She hadn't "tagged" then. She had introduced him to Kay Leland and Dolly Bruce and all the Manor street girls. She had urged him to dance with them . . .
 He hadn't seemed to think she was "tagging" when they went out to have tea at "Sportsman's Hall" with Aunt Lucy and Muriel and Muriel's Washington guests. It was he who had suggested that they slip away up into the woods behind the gardens and the stables. "So much elegant conversation makes my head ache."
 "They're your kind of girls."
 "My kind?"
 "They've all been abroad and had coming out parties and—"
 "It hasn't done them much good . . . What is it smells so grand?"
 "Sassafras. You dig up the roots and—"
 "Come on, Brownie, let's dig."
 There were other things to remember; having supper with Uncle Charlie under the tree in his weedy side yard, suppers that were fun because of Jeff's soft crabs and Uncle Charlie's remarks; sitting sometimes in the evening beside the fountain in the Square with the hurdy-gurdy playing and the locust blossoms smelling so sweet it made you want to cry; taking half a dozen youngsters to the circus, buying them pop corn and ice cream cones and lovely scarlet balloons . . .
 But maybe Mother knew. Perhaps he was only being polite. "Tagging," Janie felt hot with shame from her head to the tips of her toes. She flopped over on the grass and buried her face in her arms.
 After that she avoided him.
 "Let's go to the movies tonight."
 "No thank you, Hugh." Very primly. "I have another engagement."
 Or—
 "I'm driving out to the Hollis farm. Want to go, young fellow?"
 "I'm busy." Swallowing hard to banish a lump in her throat. "I'm going upstairs to write."
 But she didn't write. She sat on the sill of the dormer window with the locust branches brushing against the screen, lonely and miserable, growing up inside. . . . It was silly to care about things. But you couldn't help it if that was the way you were made . . .
 Hugh wondered what had happened.
 "See here, small person," he said finding her picking mint leaves in the garden one afternoon. "I want to talk to you."
 "I'd better go dress for supper." Janie clutched at a straw.
 "No you don't!" He barred with his outstretched arms the only path to escape. "You've been dodging me for a week. I've got you now." He lifted her to the top of the wall. "You can't get away. Tell me, Janie." He wasn't smiling. His eyes looked worried and, somehow, hurt. "What stupid thing have I done?"
 "Nothing."
 "I've missed you, little fellow."
 "I've been right here." A lump in her throat. Tears on her lashes. A desperate resolve not to let them suill down on her cheeks. "You've seen me every day."
 "Not you," he said gently. "Just a linen frock and a pair of sunburned legs . . . Please tell me. If I've done anything, I'm sorry."
 "I thought," She made an effort to be casual. "I was afraid you'd think I was—" She paused, swallowed hard, spoke the humiliating word. "I was afraid you would think I was tagging."
 "Tagging!"
 He hadn't thought so at all. She could tell by his look of surprise. A weight lifted from her heart. She felt like a puff of thistledown all ready to blow away. It was easy, now, to explain.
 "Well, living right here with us—"
 The words were tumbling all over each other. "You might have thought you had to take me places and do everything I suggested whether you wanted to or not and," she finished abruptly, "I didn't want to be a pest."
 "A pest?" He disposed of the unpleasant word. "Why Janie, I've enjoyed everything. Where did you get that idea?"
 "I just thought it up." She couldn't tell him that it had been Mother's idea? Anyway, what did it matter?
 (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Those Who Can "Stand and Wait"

Quality Often of Greater Value Than Ability to Do Things.

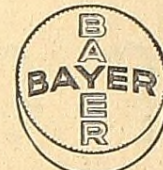
"Every important life story has two aspects," says the famous Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick: "The things a man has energy enough to do and the things a man has stability enough to stand."
 That is of special interest to women, is the comment of a celebrated woman writer, for it is particularly true with women that much of what we are able to accomplish depends on how much we can stand.
 The hardest battles are not always fought in the field of action. Indeed most of us have at some time said: "It's so much easier when there's something you can do." Sometimes the most important "doing" consists of "standing" something that is hard to stand.
 The "energy to do" is, of course, an important thing. In this rushing,

bustling, competitive world we all have need of it. But there are circumstances in everyone's life when that is unneeded for, when it is useless, when the problem at hand is one it cannot solve. That is the time usually when it is not energy, but standability that is needed to win through. Strength, yes, but the strength of balance and stability, the strength not to go out and do, but to stand and take it, to stand and withstand.
 If I were faced with a choice of the two qualities, I should say that the person is better off, particularly if she is a woman, who has her abundance in that steadiness and stability that can stand things, than one who has instead merely a surplus of energy. For the former is the quality most needed in the exigencies of daily life, needed most often and then most desperately. And it is a quality that depends entirely upon itself, that is not fed by outside stimulus, as energy and activity may be.
 In a line of the poet, Milton, there is thought on one kind of "standing things":
 "They also serve who only stand and wait."
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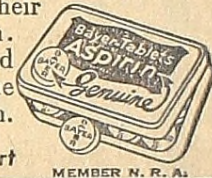
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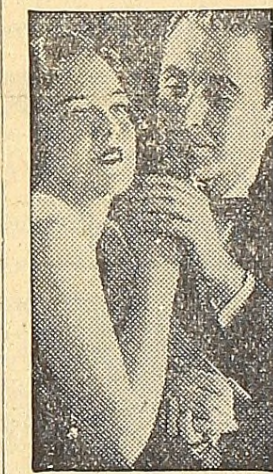
Floating Islands

Sadawaga lake, Vermont, has two picturesque floating islands. Resembling a huge ship with trees as high as thirty feet for masts, a large island has shifted its position considerably during the last year.

Foolish

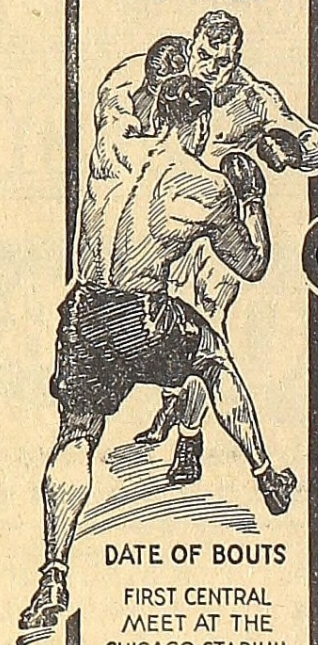
Financial Magnate—I give my lawyer \$10,000 a year to keep me out of prison.
 Wife—Oh, Samuel, I wish you would stop spending your money so foolishly.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Make this lip test



LOOK at them . . . and your cheeks, too, without make-up. Do they possess the natural glow of health, which comes from a sufficiency of rich, red blood? If they do, make-up is simple . . . if they don't read on . . . you may find one of the reasons why your skin is not clear and rosy.
 You cannot have red lips, rosy cheeks, energy and cheerfulness if your blood is in a run-down condition. Lack of hemo-glo-bin, the red coloring of the blood, may also indicate a weakened condition of the body . . . loss of strength . . . poor appetite.
 S.S.S. is not just a so-called tonic but a tonic specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions, and also having the mineral elements so very necessary in restoring a low hemo-glo-bin content. If your condition suggests a blood tonic of this kind, try S.S.S. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon notice a pick-up in your appetite . . . your color and skin should improve with increased strength.
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Another "If"
It would be fine if clothing manufacturers would sew on buttons with the same care that is devoted to affixing the size and price tags.—Florence Horlitz

Big Risks—but Small Profit
Arctic exploration is not a profitable career. Even the most famous leaders of expeditions seldom average more than a few hundreds a year in income after their expenses are met.

No. 1 Continued from the First Page

apply his knowledge from the miniature keyboard to the piano keyboard.

An interesting art project in the seventh and eighth grades combines both the manual training and what we know as the "practical arts." Every project that we have made this year has been of the nature that it can be used in the home.

The high school party which Miss Gulliford promised to the students will be given this Friday evening at eight o'clock at the City Hall. The high school orchestra will furnish the music, and the decorations have been furnished by several of the local business men, for which the committee wishes to express its appreciation. A patriotic color scheme will be used.

Seventh and Eighth Grades
Present European affairs are watched and discussed by the eighth grade history class, and the eighth grade civics class is interested in the special legislative session at Lansing.

In the seventh grade, the following people had one hundred in spelling all week: Violet Carroll, Norma Musolf, and Robert Fitzhugh; in the eighth grade: Mildred Cholger, Lucille DePotty, Margaret Fox, Myrton Leslie, Dorothy McDonald, and Richard Ziehl.

Fifth and Sixth Grades
The people who gave book reports last week were: Hugh Prescott, Junior Musolf, Dorothy Blust, Margaret Davis, and Allan Miller. Eugene Lickfelt, Mary Sims, Herbert Ziehl, Florence McDonald, and Junior Featheringill were absent from school this week.

The sixth graders have finished a group of stories in their reading book entitled "Communication." We have also studied about Mark Twain. We had several interesting reports on Mark Twain.

Primary Room
The second graders are studying about the flag in language this week. We also learned the flag salute.

The following second graders had perfect spelling lessons last week: Richard Clark, Willard Musolf, Norma Lou Westcott, Maxine DePotty, George Smith, Leland Britting, and Rosalie Groff.

We had a vision test last week. Several first graders were found to have faulty vision.

Sahara Largest Desert

The Sahara has an area of about 3,500,000 square miles. The Great American desert, extending from the United States into Mexico, has an area of approximately 1,050,000 square miles.

Bill of Rights

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

FOR SALE—Singing canary, and cage; bed, mattress and spring; dresser. Mrs. E. Marzinski.

No. 2 Continued from the First Page

pull us out of a rut. Please consider this in an open and unbiased manner, and see if it is not so. E. H. Myroace.

I, the undersigned, claim this head tax is a one-sided piece of legislation. All laws must be based on common sense and justice. The man who had been walking the street and could get no employment is placed on an equal basis with the millionaire—the farmer who produced crops for over three years below the cost of production, and is now facing bankruptcy, must pay an equal amount with the wealthy manufacturer.

The present times call for regulation and adjustment. I will point out just one irregularity that should be remedied. That is the annual tax the people are paying to run our university at Ann Arbor. There are millions consumed there each year, as shown by our representative, Hon. Fred C. Holbeck. Let our state administration adjust such mismanagement and we do not need a head tax.

We are told that the deadline drawn to pay the head tax is March 1. The time is at hand for the people to draw a deadline. If we need a head tax, then let the people decide it by a vote. Always bear in mind that the will of the people is the law of the land. When an extension was granted for payment of delinquent taxes up to September, 1935, that was good common sense. Now give the people a chance to benefit by it. When taxes were reduced to 15 dollars per thousand valuation that relieved real estate. Then the sales tax was enacted. What did we gain?

I cannot agree with "J. E. C." and call it an "Honor Tax." Let our state administration use the same yard stick that our President measures with.

Henry Anschuetz.

Rulers' Extravagance

The Field of the Cloth of Gold was the name given to a meeting between Henry VIII of England and Francis I of France. The brilliance and magnificence of the display on either side led to the name given to the meeting. It was merely a display and nothing more of the meeting of the kings.

Great Expansion

The sudden expansive force exerted by water at the moment of freezing is sufficiently great to split iron water pipes, being probably not less than 30,000 pounds per square inch. There have been instances of its splitting cast tubular posts of iron bridges and of ordinary buildings.

Healthy "Good Night"

Parents should not lightly estimate the value of "good night" for the child, as, properly said, it brings with it a comforting assurance of security and love, both essential factors to the best health.—Woman's Home Companion

Waltz King's Record

Strauss, the waltz king, is said to have written nearly 400 waltzes and that there was not a poor one among them. In addition he wrote many selections for other dance steps, including polkas, mazurkas and schottisches, not to mention marches and ballads. His operettas were next in fame to his waltzes.

Market Cross in History

Throughout all its history the market cross continued to perform its chief functions as the center of civic life in the burgh. Proclamations of all kinds had been made there throughout local history, public punishments were inflicted there, hanging, decapitation, etc. took place there also, and at one time the "branks" or iron bridge for misguided or disorderly women was attached to the cross.—London Answers

Glass Cloth

The term glass cloth is sometimes applied to the flexible material made by weaving finely drawn glass threads. It is also used to designate a patented process for treating cloth in such a way that the ultra-violet rays will penetrate it.

Battles Teach Us

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

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 - Sweet Pickles, quart jar 24c
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 - Pillsbury's Best Bread Flour, sack \$1.17
 - Graham, Whole Wheat or Buckwheat Flour, 5 lbs. 23c
 - Michigan Early June Peas, 2 cans 25c
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 - Granulated Beet Sugar, 10 lbs. 48c
 - Blue Bird Pastry Flour, 24 1-2 lbs. 95c
 - Economy Peanut Butter, 2 lb. jar . 24c
 - Diamond Matches Carton of 6 boxes . . . 28c
- Fruit and Vegetables**
- Oranges, dozen 18c, 21c, 25c, 30c and 34c
 - Lemons, doz. 28c
 - Pippin Apples, peck 35c
 - Head Lettuce, Extra Large 10c
- Suggestions for Lent**
- Alaska Pink Salmon, 2 cans for . . . 25c
 - Pennant Red Salmon, choice, can . . . 19c
 - Fillet of Mackerel, each 5c
 - May Blossom Spaghetti, can 12c
 - Kippered Snacks, can 5c
 - Maccaroni, 3 lbs. 23c
 - Boneless Herring, smoked, lb. 19c

Meat Department

- Swift's Pure Lard, 3 lbs. 25c
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- Bologna and Frankfurts, lb. 10c
- Select Oysters, pint 35c

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- Phillips Vegetable Soup 3 cans 25c
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