

# THE TAWAS HERALD

VOLUME LI

Two Dollars Per Year

TAWAS CITY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1934

NUMBER 11

## TAWAS CITY

## SUPERVISORS PREPARE 1934 COUNTY BUDGET

County Tax Commission To Meet Next Monday at Tawas City

At an adjourned meeting of the Board of Supervisors held on Monday and Tuesday of this week the principal business was to determine the financial needs of the county, and prepare a budget for submitting to the Iosco County Tax Commission.

The proposed budget is as follows: Officers' salaries, \$10,440.00; circuit court expenses, \$1,200.00; widows' pensions, \$3,250.00; County Normal, \$877.50; Children's Aid Society, \$200.00; Child Accounting System, \$300.00; general fund, \$16,000.00; poor fund, \$13,232.50—total, \$45,500.00. This represents approximately seven mills on the equalized valuation of Iosco county.

The personnel of the finance and apportionment committee which submitted the budget is: Edgar Louks, chairman; James P. Mielock, Harold Black, C. E. Tanner, and W. A. Evans.

The county tax commission, which meets next Monday, is composed of W. H. Grant, county treasurer; Edgar Louks, chairman of the finance and apportionment committee of the Board of Supervisors; Margaret E. Worden, county school commissioner; A. A. Bigelow, member of the board of education of one of the twelve-grade schools of the county; and John Webb, who is not officially connected with any local government unit.

The three first named members of the commission are statutory members. The last two were appointed by Probate Judge David Davison.

According to the House Enrolled Act number 62, "The commission shall meet for the purpose of organization on the third Monday in March at the office of the County Clerk at 1:00 p. m. and shall hold meetings thereafter at such times and places as it may deem necessary."

## March P.-T. A. Meeting Held Last Thursday

The Parent-Teacher Association meeting for the month of March was held in the high school room on Thursday evening, March 8. The president, Mrs. A. A. Bigelow, opened the meeting with community singing.

Following the usual routine of business, the meeting was turned over to the chairman of the program committee, Miss Thelma Brown. Miss Brown then introduced Mrs. Osgerby, under whose direction a group of County Normal students presented a program of delightful variety. A short play, "When Mother Goes On A Strike," was received with much enthusiasm. Piano and vocal duets were also appreciated.

On behalf of the P.-T. A. Miss Brown thanked Mrs. Osgerby and her group for their kindness in bringing to Tawas City their fine entertainment.

Miss Worden then introduced Miss Hutzel, representative of health education from the Department of Health, Lansing. Miss Hutzel delivered an address which proved most worth-while and inspiring to all. She made a strong plea for a better understanding of the needs of the youth of today. She stressed mental hygiene as well as physical hygiene for the best and highest development of boys and girls. She urged that every boy and every girl should live close to Nature and the big Out-of-Doors. In her closing remarks she said there were six things she would prescribe for the well-being of every boy and girl, namely—swimming, fishing, hunting, horseback riding, public-speaking and dancing. Miss Hutzel brought a real message to every parent, every teacher and every boy and girl present.

Following the program, Mrs. Bigelow, the president, with well-chosen words expressed appreciation to the program committee for the splendid entertainment which they had planned. She then invited all to the lunch room, where light refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed.

## Emmanuel Lutheran Church

Sunday, March 18—Lenten services in the German language at 10:00 a. m.

Monday, March 19—Choir rehearsal at 7:30 p. m.

Wednesday, March 21—Lenten services in the German language at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday, March 25—Palm Sunday—English Lenten services at 10:00 a. m. W. C. Voss, Pastor.

## Notice

Dr. A. S. Allard, ophthalmologist and eye sight specialist of Bay City, will be in Tawas City at McGuire's jewelry store Tuesday, March 20. If you have eye troubles or need glasses, let me examine your eyes, and check the nerve and blood supply of your eyes. A nerve pressure can cause serious eye trouble. Prices reasonable. Remember the date—Tuesday, March 20.

DR. A. S. ALLARD.

Kenneth Howell spent the week end in Detroit with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Look visited relatives in Detroit over the week end.

Byron Mark and Howard Roan of Detroit were visitors at the former's parental home here several days this week.

Mrs. A. Mallon returned home on Tuesday after spending several days in Detroit.

Clement Stepanski spent Tuesday in Bay City.

See our line of Philco radios. Electric or battery sets. Barkmans.

C. E. Tanner was a business visitor in Bay City last Friday.

Miss Emma Hallman returned on Sunday to her home in Saginaw after visiting her sister, Mrs. Wilfred Swartz, for a month. Arnold Krumm and sister, Miss Lucille, accompanied her and spent the day at the Hallman home.

Sheriff Chas. Miller returned Monday evening from a few days in Detroit.

Buy that suit for Easter right now. See our stock. Barkmans. adv

Howard Hatton and Douglas Ferguson spent the week end in Detroit.

There will be a dance at the Community House, East Tawas, on St. Patrick's night, March 17, sponsored by the American Legion for the benefit of the drum and bugle corps. adv

See our line of living room suites. New numbers. Barkmans. adv

Miss Lillian Tanner returned Monday from a few days' visit with friends in Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Millard and Mr. and Mrs. A. Scheffer of West Branch were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hatton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson were business visitors in Saginaw on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stone of Oscoda spent Wednesday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Durfee and son, Gay, of Rose City were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tanner.

Dance at Masonic Hall, Friday night, March 16, 10:00 to 2:00. Sandwich and coffee, 10c extra. adv

Miss Delta Leslie of Saginaw spent the week end in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Leslie.

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

Electric Ranges and Frigidaires at Barkmans. adv

Your selection of electric washers—Maytag, Thor, or Universal. Barkmans. adv

Mrs. John Dillon left Saturday for several weeks' visit in Marlette, Midland and Birmingham. Mrs. H. J. Keiser, Junior and Janet, accompanied her as far as Bay City.

Felix and Jos. Stepanski attended the funeral of their brother, John Stepanski, of Alpena on Saturday.

A report comes from Hastings, Mich., that Charles Hinman has been nominated for mayor on the Republican ticket.

Hollis Abbott and J. Byce of Flint were week end visitors at the Abbott home in Wilber.

W. E. Sauter of Bay City was a business visitor in the city Thursday.

Misses Beulah Brown and Mable Myles returned Tuesday from Detroit where they have been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Beardslee and son, James, of Detroit were week end visitors of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beardslee.

Wool and felt base rugs. Barkmans. adv

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Travers Outerhour of Remus a son on March 14th. Congratulations.

## 20th Century Club. American Legion Bridge Tournament

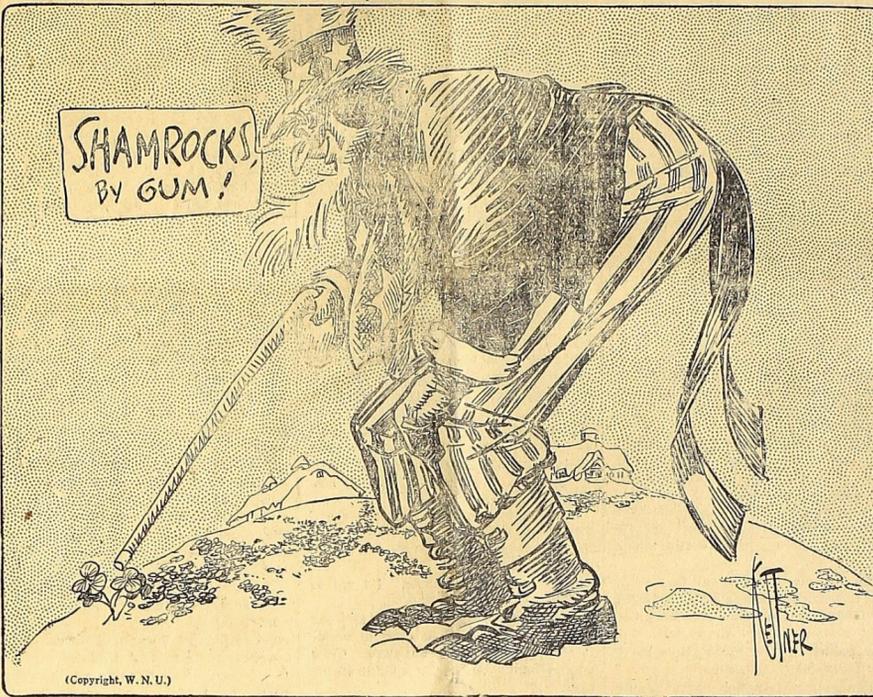
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Case-Price	19	5	.791
Fitzhugh-Prescott	17	7	.708
Horton-Musolf	17	7	.708
Rapp-Berzhinski	17	7	.708
Gaul-Stieloff	17	7	.708
Keiser-Dillon	16	8	.667
Miller-Miller	15	9	.625
LeClair-Quicker	15	9	.625
Boomer-Smith	14	10	.583
Schwab-Hatton	13	11	.542
McKay-McDonald	13	11	.542
Johnson-Cox	12	12	.500
Look-Cowgill	12	12	.500
Barkman-Klenow	12	12	.500

## Notice To Unemployed

It is necessary to complete by March 31 an accurate check of all persons still interested in securing employment in Iosco county. If interested, write or call at the office before March 31, 1934. Otherwise your application will be void. Office hours: 8:30 a. m. to 12:00 noon; 1:00 p. m. to 4:00 p. m., E. S. T.

National Reemployment Service City Hall, East Tawas, Michigan Torrey G. Osgerby, Manager

## The First Indication of Spring



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

## Mrs. Lorenzo Ward

Mrs. Lorenzo Dow Ward, 78 years and six months of age, passed away Friday, March 2, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. Bellen of Whittemore.

Hannah Wills was born in Brock, Ontario, on September 2, 1855. On April 10, 1878, she was united in marriage to Lorenzo Dow Ward. After residing in Canada until 1887, they moved to Merrill, Michigan. In 1912 they came to Whittemore. Mr. Ward preceded her in death in 1916.

Three children were born to them, Morris Herriman Ward and Lucretia Bellen, both of Whittemore, and Elgin Dow Ward of Merrill, all of whom survive her. She is also survived by two brothers, John Wills of Whittemore and Simeon Wills of Mayville; seven grandchildren, and three great grandchildren, besides a host of friends.

Mrs. Ward had been confined to her bed for about five years previous to her death, a patient sufferer to the end. She had many friends in the community who extend their deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Funeral services were held from the Whittemore Methodist Episcopal church last Monday, with Rev. David officiating. Interment was made beside her husband in the L. D. S. cemetery.

God knew that she was tired, And the hill was hard to climb; So he closed her weary eyelids, And whispered "Peace be thine."

## S. M. Odell

S. M. Odell, 75 years, eight months and eight days old, passed away suddenly on Monday, March 12, at his home in Baldwin township.

Samma Mearit Odell was born in Pennsylvania on July 20, 1858. When but a boy of eight years he came to this locality and has been a resident here ever since. He was united in marriage to Ella Benedict on March 20, 1882, and to this union 11 children were born, five of whom have preceded him in death.

He leaves to mourn his loss, besides his wife, six children, Mearit, Delia, Hazel, Steve, Philo and Effie, and other relatives and friends.

## C.C.C. Wants Used Books For Library

"Used books are needed for the C.C.C.," said L. A. Torrant, educational adviser at Silver Creek, yesterday. "We are establishing a library and books of either fiction or non-fiction will be appreciated by the boys, especially reference books pertaining to the various subjects we are studying here."

Mr. Torrant arrived last week from Jackson to take over his work as adviser. The program of education at Silver Creek will have two phases: First—Personal conference, library, educational films and lectures; second—formal classes.

Those who wish to help in this work may perform a very important part by giving books. Leave them at the Tawas Herald office.

## CUT RATE TAGS NOW ON SALE

35c Per Cwt. Auto Tax Rate In Effect Yesterday

Yesterday morning F. F. Taylor, manager of the branch office of the Secretary of State, began selling the 1934 auto licenses at the new prices which are 36 per cent lower on passenger cars than last year. The rates on commercial cars and trailers have not been reduced.

There are about 2,000 cars and trucks in the county. Approximately 200 licenses have been sold at the old rate. Auto owners who have purchased full license plates or half-year stickers at these rates will receive a rebate.

It is estimated that the readjustment of tax rates will constitute a saving to motorists of the state of more than \$5,000,000.00 yearly. That this sum will not be lost to state revenue, however, is the belief of Secretary of State Frank D. Fitzgerald. He expresses it as his opinion that any possible loss to the state will be made up through increased gasoline tax revenue, by reason of the recommissioning of approximately 200,000 cars which have been off the roads because of the inability of their owners to buy plates at the old rates.

Additional help has been employed at the local branch office to take care of the increased business due to the reduction of the tax.

## GOVERNMENT AID TO KEEP RURAL SCHOOLS OPEN

Urge School Commissioners To Report At Once

County Commissioners and Superintendents of Schools are urged to report, at once, any school district which will be without funds before May 1. Both federal and state funds will be used to keep schools in operation. As far as possible aid will be given districts from the Thatcher-Sias State Aid bill. In communities having fewer than 5,000 population, and in communities of over 5,000 (Turn to No. 1, Back Page)

## "Bombay Mail" Is Story of Two Murders on Train

The story of "Bombay Mail," coming Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 20-21-22, to the Family Theatre, East Tawas, is the story of two murders on a train by that name, which races from Calcutta to Bombay. More than a dozen people are suspected of the crimes, which are solved by Edmund Lowe, who plays the part of Inspector Dyke.

The picture tale has not only the advantage of mystery, but is laid in a mysterious country, "Mother India," home of 300,000,000 souls, redolent with mysticism, where anything is apt to happen.

Universal has picked a splendid cast, including Shilpa, known as the American singer, equipped of being a Russian spy; Onslow Stevens as an American miner who has a fortune in rubies; John Davidson, an Eurasian crook; Ralph Forbes, who plays the role of an aide to the British governor; and Hedda Hopper, wife of Ferdinand Gottschalk, the murdered governor.

## Mrs. Catherine Curry

Mrs. Catherine Curry passed away Wednesday evening, March 14, at the home of her son, Thomas Curry, in East Tawas, after an illness of over three months. Funeral services will be held at the Episcopal church Friday afternoon (today).

The deceased, the widow of Thomas Curry, was born in Freedom, Mich., on September 24, 1853, and had lived in the Tawas for 72 years. Mr. and Mrs. Curry operated a hotel in Tawas City for over 30 years, and later moved on a farm on the Hemlock. Following her husband's death Mrs. Curry lived in the Tawas.

She is survived by four children, Mrs. Lillian Barnes of Tawas City, Waldo Curry of Tawas township, Thomas Curry and Mrs. Johanna Staudacher of East Tawas. A son, Charles Curry, died last fall.

## May Robson At Her Best in Powerful Drama

May Robson dallies with high finance, mother-love, and here and there a comedy interlude, in one of the remarkable roles of her screen career, in "You Can't Buy Everything," the gripping drama of a woman financier on Wall Street, playing at the Family Theatre, East Tawas, on Sunday and Monday, March 18-19.

A powerful dramatic theme deals with the conflict between a money-mad woman's craving for gold and love for her crippled son. In addition, there is the motive of vengeance on a former lover who jilted her in her youth.

Miss Robson gives a great, powerful characterization to a story unique in the annals of the screen.

Lewis Stone plays the suave banker on whom her hate is expended, and youthful Jean Parker is his daughter, loved by William Bakewell in the role of Miss Robson's son. Mary Forbes plays the society woman friend who tries to steer her from money-madness to a sense of motherly duty, and Tad Alexander enacts the son as a child.

## Christian Science Services

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

DANCE at Red Hall, Wilber, Saturday, March 17. Everybody welcome.

Baled Hay For Sale—Prescott Bros. farm, Prescott. adv

## EAST TAWAS ELIMINATED IN REGIONALS

Mt. Pleasant Sacred Heart Stops Indians In Finals By 16-15 Score

The East Tawas high school Indians, district class C basketball champions, were nosed out in the finals of the regional tourney at Mt. Pleasant last Saturday night by a single point. Their string of tournament victories was broken in this game when Sacred Heart of Mt. Pleasant turned in a 16-15 decision against them.

Showing the same power and speed they displayed in their three-game march through the district tourney, the Indians romped off to a 26-15 victory over Lakeview in the class C semi-finals of the regionals last Thursday night. The teams fought an even battle during the first half, which ended in a tie, 10-10. In the third period East Tawas shifted into high gear and by the end of the game had forged ahead to a sizeable margin. Joe Lixey, with 12 points to his credit, was the big gun in the East Tawas offensive. Haglund and Doak, with seven apiece, accounted for the Indians' remaining points.

The game to decide the regional championship and the right to compete in the state tournament was a different story, however. Sacred Heart had the Indians fighting an uphill battle most of the way. It was late in the game before the East Tawas lads managed to take the lead, and when in the final minutes they were still clinging desperately to a one-point advantage it looked as though they would also bring home the regional class C title. A field goal by Mt. Pleasant just before the final gun sounded, however, snatched the victory out of their hands. The East Tawas scoring in this game was well distributed.

In the selection of all-star teams from players participating in the regional tourney, Haglund, East Tawas forward, was placed on the class C first team. Two East Tawas players gained places on the class C second team—Lixey, forward, and Bean, guard. Staudacher, center, received honorable mention.

East Tawas—	B.	F.	Pts.
Haglund, f	3	1	7
Doak, f	3	1	7
Staudacher, c	0	0	0
Bean, g	0	0	0
McKay, g	0	0	0
Lixey, f	6	9	12
	12	2	26

Lakeview—	B.	F.	Pts.
Johnson, f	2	2	6
Poulson, f	1	3	3
Davis, c	0	0	0
Woodward, g	1	2	4
Fontaine, g	1	0	2
	5	5	15

Score by periods—	E. T.	L.	T.	P.
East Tawas	4	6	7	9—26
Lakeview	4	6	2	3—15

East Tawas—	B.	F.	Pts.
Haglund, f	2	0	4
Doak, f	2	0	4
Staudacher, c	1	0	2
Bean, g	0	1	1
McKay, g	1	0	2
Lixey, f	1	0	2
	7	1	15

Sacred Heart—	R.	F.	Pts.
Moore, f	0	0	0
Campbell, f	4	1	9
Miller, c	1	0	2
O'Brien, g	0	1	1
Horan, g	2	0	4
	7	2	16

Score by periods—	S. H.	E. T.	L.	P.
Sacred Heart	6	4	2	4—16
East Tawas	5	2	6	2—15

## Notice

I wish to announce my opening on Saturday, March 17, at the Brown apartments in East Tawas, for all kinds of beauty culture. For appointment call phone 224. Alta Misener.

## EAST TAWAS

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Leitz of Flint spent the week end with the former's brother, Arthur Leitz.

V. F. Marzinski was a business visitor in Saginaw on Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Boldt left Wednesday for Ann Arbor for medical help.

The American Legion Auxiliary gave two very clever plays at the American Legion hall on Tuesday evening. Mrs. C. F. Klump was the instructor. All members were entitled to ask two friends, and a charge of ten cents was made. About \$4.00 was realized by the Auxiliary. After the play, which was enjoyed by all who attended, cards were played. A delicious lunch was served.

Nathan Barkman spent Thursday in Saginaw and Bay City.

Several friends of Mrs. A. C. Christenson gave a birthday party in her honor Tuesday evening. A pot luck supper was served. The evening was spent playing cards.

There will be a dance at the Community House, East Tawas, on St. Patrick's night, March 17, sponsored by the American Legion for the benefit of the drum and bugle corps. adv

The building formerly owned by Matt Haglund and sons was sold Tuesday to William Look, who has been operating a garage in the Fred Adams building for a number of years. Mr. Look will take possession April 1st. Eino Haglund will continue doing garage business in the building being vacated by Mr. Look for the time being.

L. Klenow and L. McKay attended the auto show in Bay City Tuesday.

Several cars of K. of C. members attended a meeting in Bay City on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Robinson left Sunday for Harbor Beach, where he has employment for the summer.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Edinger and Miss Donaldson spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Miss Hannah Wingrow spent Saturday in Bay City.

Edward LaBerge and sister, Ann Margaret LaBerge, will leave Friday for Grand Rapids to spend a few days. Their mother, who has been caring for her sister there, will return with them.

Mrs. Henry Greenwood and daughter, Betty, who are spending a few months in Harbor Beach, were week end visitors in the city with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pinkerton spent the week end in Saginaw with Mr. Pinkerton's father, who is ill.

Mrs. C. L. Barkman and daughter, Regina, spent the week end in Detroit and Ann Arbor.

Miss Euna Evenson spent the week end in Detroit with her sister, who is ill.

Mrs. J. Harrington was the guest of her nieces, Misses Helen and Mary Hale, in Detroit over the week end.

Jack Soule spent Friday in Bay City.

Bed room and dining room suites in the newest numbers. Barkmans.

Mrs. Elmer Sheldon was a visitor in Bay City on Friday.

Joseph Brooks spent a couple of days in Flint on business.

Ogden Chadwick and mother, Mrs. Carrie Chadwick, who spent the winter in the city, left for Bay City for a few weeks.

Mrs. Georgia Hanson is spending a couple of weeks in Jackson with her son, Eugene, and wife.

William Boldt left Thursday for Niles to seek treatment for his eyes.

Mrs. C. F. Klump entertained her bridge club Saturday afternoon.

Robert Alford left Sunday for California for a few weeks owing to poor health.

# 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, comes as an assistant, to stay a year. He first meets Janie, nineteen-year-old daughter of Doctor Ballard. Her older sister, Celia, a petted beauty, is away from home. Hugh regards Janie, a universal favorite, as a small girl, to be treated as a chum. Hugh sees a photograph of Celia, and is impressed by her loveliness. He continues to regard Janie as, as he expresses it, a "good little fellow," a "funny kid," but she has a far different feeling for him. Celia returns home. She accepts Hugh's open admiration as her due, just one more in her train of admirers. Tom McAllister is another, and Carter Shelby, whom she has met on her recent trip, is a third. Shelby is believed to be wealthy, and Celia longs to escape from the "drabness" of Mulberry Square.

**CHAPTER VII—Continued**

"The prodigal son," he said, "did not depend on a motor . . . Mulberry Square! You described it so beautifully, Celia."

Celia's lips trembled. Janie thought very quickly.

"Why don't you go out to Aunt Lucy's?" she suggested.

"I'll call her," Celia felt almost grateful to Janie.

They heard her talking at the telephone in the hall . . . "If it wouldn't be too much trouble," The silver harp strings were singing. "Thank you, Aunt Lucy! That's simply darling of you . . ."

She was smiling when she returned to the living room.

"I'll run you out," Hugh offered.

"No, thank you," Celia's smile was not for Hugh. "Aunt Lucy is sending William in with the sedan."

**III**

"Hugh," Mother stood in the living room door. Her expression was worried and anxious.

"Yes, Mrs. Ballard," Hugh looked up from the chess board. Janie halted the victorious march of the ivory knight.

"Celia seems terribly upset," Mother's hand trembled against the dull blue portiere. "And the Doctor is out. Will you fix her something to make her sleep?"

A few minutes later Hugh knocked gently at Celia's door.

"Come in," a faint voice called.

Celia lay propped up against a heap of fluffy pillows in the lilac and ivory bed. Her face was wan and wistful.

"What is it, Celia?" Hugh drew a chair beside the bed.

"I'm utterly wretched." Her lips quivered. Her eyes were misted with tears. "I can't go to sleep."

"Drink this." He lifted her head from the pillows, tingling at the touch of her hair and the petal smoothness of her skin.

She drank the mixture like an obedient child, her misty eyes lifting above the rim of the glass.

"Tell me what happened, Celia?" Hugh settled the pillows behind her head. "You'll feel better if you talk it all out."

"It's just—me." The silver harp strings were muted to threads of sound. "I can't bear to be disappointed in my—my friends."

That Shelby with his mocking eyes! Hugh's hand knotted into a capable fist.

"Tell me, Celia." His voice was unsteady. There was a hammering in his ears. She looked so lovely and helpless and fragile in the nest of fluffy cushions.

"Don't, Celia! Don't cry!"

"Life is so hard. Sometimes I think I'll go into a convent."

"Celia!"

"It would be heavenly, Hugh." She wore her "Saint Cecilia" expression. Hugh saw her, lovely, fragile and forever beyond his reach in the somber garb of a nun. "No more hurts and disappointments. Just nothing but silence and praying and peace."

"My lovely Celia!"

"You do understand me, Hugh?" Celia returned from the convent. She smiled faintly, a poignant smile, misted over with tears. "You don't think I'm just an over-sensitive little goose?"

Her hand lay like a porcelain flower against the spread of lilac silk. Hugh stooped quickly, brushed it with his cheek.

"Celia," he said brokenly. "Celia!"

**CHAPTER VIII**

The White Marsh creek wound its twisting course through stretches of yellow-green reeds. Janie pulled occasionally on the oars to keep the boat in the current. In between times she sat very still and thought of many things. This was her last day at home.

Father was fishing. He sat in the stern of the boat and patiently trolled a line. It was a labor of love. There were, apparently, no fish left in all of the winding creek. Father didn't seem to mind. He puffed on his pipe and watched the lazy ripples. Dear Father! Janie's heart swelled with tender affection. She could feel it,

pressing against her chest, knotting a lump in her throat.

She was glad she was going away. It hurt more than she could bear to watch Hugh fall in love with Celia. He still went swimming with Janie and teased her and called her "a good little egg." But it wasn't quite the same. He was moody and thoughtful. His eyes, when he glanced at Celia, had a new sort of worshipping look. It had happened—Janie thought back through the past two weeks. It had happened, she decided, just after Carter Shelby had come and gone.

It was strange about that visit. The postman brought no more square gray envelopes. Mother dreamed no longer over the picture of a rose brick mansion.

Celia refused to discuss the matter. Mother and Great-aunt Rose believed that Celia had dismissed Carter Shelby because he had failed to measure up to her high ideals. It brightened Celia's halo. It shed a radiance about her. It made Janie a little sick . . .

"Look out there, Skipper!"

Janie roused with a start. The boat had nosed itself into the rushes; the oars were tangled in clumps of reeds.

"I'm sorry, Father. I was thinking."

"This is a good place to stop," Father pulled in his trailing line. "Let's see what Rachel packed in the basket. I have an appetite these days."

There were sandwiches in the basket and peaches and cookies stuffed with figs. Janie sat in the bottom of the boat, gugging her knees in her arms, leaning her head against Father's knee.

She was going away! It would be three months until the Christmas vacation. Three months and three hundred miles stretching between Janie and Mulberry Square. Perhaps, then, she wouldn't mind so much. Ninety days. Hugh had marked them on the calendar in the office. Hugh . . .

"I'll miss you, little fellow."

Little Fellow! Hugh called her that. He called Celia "darling." She had heard him in the garden one night. Darling! Darling! Darling! . . .

"I'll miss you, Father," she said.

"You aren't really eating, Janie. You're nibbling like a mouse."

"I—I'm not very hungry."

"Aren't you feeling well?"

"I have a lump in my throat."

"Tell me . . . Can you, Baby?"

She could always tell Father. As far back as she could remember, she could always tell Father about the things that hurt. Only this time it was different . . .

"It's going away, I guess."

"We'll do something pleasant to-night."

"I have an engagement with Hugh. He asked me to have supper with him at the Inn because it's my last night at home. We'll dance for a little while . . . Dancing with Hugh. There would be a moon. It was waiting now in the sky, misty, unnoticed, a thin white ghost of a moon . . .

"I'm proud of Hugh," Father said warmly. "Between us we're doing a pretty good job."

They were silent for a moment. The reeds all around them rustled with a gentle slurring sound, like the rustle of the taffeta skirts that Mother used to wear . . . "Janie is such a plain little thing." "Curtsey to Aunt Rose, dear. See—like Celia does." "Celia is a sweet tempered child. Sing your French song, Celia." Celia! Celia! Celia! Celia! . . . "Darling, darling, darling," sang the Chinese nightingale. Only it wasn't a nightingale. It was Hugh, talking to Celia in the garden . . .

"Next June," Father presently said, "you and I are going to take a trip."

"Where?" she asked, not caring very much.

"A fishing trip to Canada." Father's voice was excited and pleased.

"Jumping Trout lake. I haven't been there for more than twenty years."

"Is it pretty?" She wanted to be interested in Father's lake. But she wasn't, really. She kept hearing the Chinese nightingale. Only it wasn't a nightingale. It was Hugh, talking to Celia in the garden . . .

"No—no, I'm not."

"There's a tear on your knee."

She saw it, catching the sunlight, a small round tear on her bare brown knee.

"What a funny place for a tear!" She tried very hard to smile.

"Janie—your father's voice was very gentle. "Are you unhappy, dear?" She nodded.

"Why?"

She couldn't tell him why. It was like being happy, mixed up with so many things; being glad to go away, not caring about Father's lake. Hugh was in love with Celia. "Darling, darling, darling," sang the Chinese nightingale . . .

"I just feel sad," she said.

"You care so about things, Janie."

"I wish I didn't." She looked up at him with troubled young eyes.

"It isn't a bad way to be. You are hurt more often but you enjoy everything more. Remember, Janie, if you couldn't feel very unhappy, you could never feel very happy. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Father."

He talked to her, then, about being brave and learning something from all the hurts. It was sad and very beautiful. She wanted to feel how much she loved Father, how happy she would be to camp with him on the shore of his silver lake. But she couldn't, somehow. She kept thinking of dancing with Hugh. Her heart grew larger and larger. There was an aching in her wrists. All of her was racing forward toward the evening. She didn't want to race away from Father. It was something she couldn't help.

Suddenly guilty, she pressed her cheek against his knee.

"Why, Janie!"

"I love you, Father," she said.

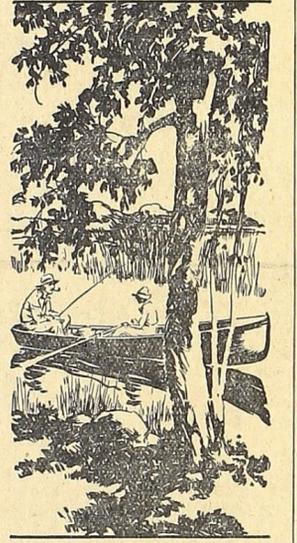
**II**

Janie dressed with the greatest care. Filmy underthings, chiffon stockings, garters with wee pink roses. There was going to be a moon . . .

She brushed her hair until it shone. How brown she was! Mother was right. She did look like a gypsy. If only she could be as pretty as Celia! Just for tonight. Father said she was prettier inside. If only just for tonight she could wear herself inside out!

The creamy dress from Paris. It was a beautiful dress. She thought she looked rather nice. Perhaps she could borrow Celia's shawl with the silky golden fringe. Aunt Rose gave it to Celia for Christmas.

Celia was not in her room. Janie wondered idly where Celia had gone. She thought she would use a little per-



"Next June," Father Presently Said, "You and I Are Going to Take a Trip."

fume, a drop on the lobe of each ear. There was a new bottle on Celia's dressing table. Lilies-of-the-valley . . . "That's how I thought of you," Hugh had said, "Lilies-of-the-Valley." Janie pushed in the stopper. She wouldn't touch it, not even a single drop.

Where did Celia keep her shawl? Janie crossed to the wardrobe. A letter was lying on the floor beside the cream and ivory desk. Janie recognized Muriel's writing. She picked up the letter. A sentence caught her attention . . . "Carter Shelby had dinner with us last night" . . . There was a mark on the paper, the mark of a small French heel. It must have been an angry heel which stamped with a great deal of force. Even the nail prints showed.

The shawl was not in the wardrobe. Janie decided not to rummage around. She could ask Celia just as well.

Celia was not downstairs. Janie questioned Mother.

"She went out about three o'clock." Mother was setting the table. "Why are you wearing that dress?"

"Hugh asked me to have supper with him," Janie spoke the words slowly. It made them seem more real. "Just set the table for three."

"Be home by ten, dear. You'll have to make an early start in the morning."

Tomorrow? There was no tomorrow. There was only a moon and tonight . . .

The clock on the landing struck six. Hugh had not come in. Celia had not returned. Father came down the stairs.

"Hasn't Hugh come in yet?" he asked.

Janie shook her head.

"John," Mother said. "I'm worried about Celia."

Father was familiar with Mother's worrying habit.

"She's out on Manor street," he said easily, "or at Rhoda's, perhaps."

"It isn't like her not to tell me," Mother fretted. "She knows how I worry. You'd better eat something, Janie. Goodness knows—"

"I'm having supper with Hugh." Saying the words aloud reassured her.

She heard less distinctly the clamor of fear in her heart.

Through the hall, through the living room, out on the porch, back again to the hall. The clock on the landing struck seven. Were they together, Celia and Hugh? . . .

"I am simply distracted." Mother was talking at the phone. "I've called everybody . . . Hugh isn't here either. . . . Well, I had thought of that" . . .

Janie had thought of it, too. Hugh and Celia. Mother was pleased. Why shouldn't she be? She didn't know that Janie was being hurt. A small grave person, silent and tense, on the Chesterfield in the hall. A frock with a border of flowers stitched in colors around the hem. Small kid slippers that wanted to dance . . .

The fan-light paled from amber to mauve, the gray of twilight to night. Mother talked at the telephone. "I'm at the end of my wits . . . It isn't like Celia . . . Hugh isn't here, either"

Hugh with his tumbled bright hair and his laughing ruddy-brown eyes. "Five feet tall, rather small" . . . "John, it's after nine o'clock." Mother expecting the worst.

"I'm going out on Manor street." Father at the door. "You can reach me at Archer's or Leland's. Want to go, Janie?"

"No thank you, Father. I'd rather stay here."

"They came as the clock was striking ten. They came like a burst of music in through the wide front door. Celia was radiant. Hugh had a shine in his eyes.

"Where have you been?" Mother cried. "Where in the world have you been?"

"Mother!" Celia flung herself into Mother's arms with a pretty radiant gesture. "Oh, Mother! What do you think?"

"We've been getting engaged," Hugh said in a voice that was solemn and happy and hushed. "That is, if you have no objections."

Janie said nothing at all. She sat silent and still, her fingers twisting together.

"Celia darling!" Mother was laughing and crying, too. "Well, Hugh, this is a surprise!"

Janie slipped out into the kitchen. The slippers that had wanted to dance tripped and stumbled climbing the dark back stairs.

**III**

"Janie . . ."

That was Hugh! Janie, curled up in the window seat of her own small room, was breathless and very still. She couldn't talk to Hugh tonight. The happy sound of his voice was more than she could bear.

"Janie, dear," Hugh was calling. "Have you gone to bed?"

Janie said nothing at all.

"I'm coming in anyway." He opened the door. Janie saw the happy shine in his eyes. She turned her head.

"Why are you sitting up here alone?" he asked with a crinkly smile.

"I—I'm thinking."

"They're making a fuss downstairs." He sat beside her on the window seat. He was obliged to sit very close. "But you weren't there."

"Did you miss me, Hugh?"

"Of course I missed you," he said softly. "I've been searching all over the house. Why did you run away? Aren't you glad I'm to be your brother?"

Janie nodded. In the place where her heart should have been there was nothing at all but an ache.

He told her how happy he was. He said lovely things about Celia. He didn't remember that he had invited her to have supper with him. He didn't think that her slippers had wanted to dance. He didn't know that the moon had been waiting all day to shine for Janie and Hugh. She didn't tell him. She just looked down from the window at the blurred yellow lights in the Square. Hugh was looking down, too.

"Lord," he said in a hushed sort of voice, "the Square is grand tonight. There was moonlight the night I arrived. Do you remember?"

Did she remember? Would she ever forget as long as she lived?

"We sat under the mulberry trees," he continued. "I told you a story about a boy named Hugh."

He talked softly on and on. He did not appear to notice that Janie said nothing at all. He was absorbed in his own great happiness. Janie forgave him. He didn't know she was being hurt. He never, never should know.

"I didn't like it at first," Hugh said presently. "I thought it was pretty dreadful. I never dreamed I'd find the loveliest thing in life right here in Mulberry Square."

He didn't mean a "good little egg" who had scolded him and taken him swimming and made him toe the mark. He didn't mean a brown little girl named Janie who loved him very much. He was thinking of Celia all creamy and golden, pretty selfish Celia with her look of a porcelain saint . . .

"You're quiet, Janie." He remembered her after a while. "What's the matter, little fellow?"

Little Fellow! If he just wouldn't call her that . . .

"I—I feel sort of sad."

"Why?"

"Leaving, I guess."

"It won't be long until Christmas." He lifted her hand. "Here's something to take with you." He kissed the palm of her hand and folded her fingers over the kiss to keep it from slipping away.

Oh, Hugh! But he didn't know he was hurting her worse than she had ever been hurt in all her life before. Oh, dear big laughing Hugh! . . .

"I want something in exchange."

He tilted her chin. "I want your lovely smile."

She had to smile. He was looking at her with eyes that were tender and teasing. She had to smile. There were tears on her lashes and a choking lump in her throat. But somehow, she managed it—her wide gay gorgeous smile.

Hugh pretended to catch the smile and tuck it into the pocket over his heart.

"I'll take it out when it's raining," he said, "and turn it on like a moon."

He took it away with him, Janie's smile in his pocket. He left a kiss in the palm of her small brown hand. He went downstairs to Celia with a swift and hurrying step.

Janie curled down in the window seat among the chintz cushions. She was tired, so dreadfully tired. The candles burned lower and lower. The leaves outside rustled drowsily against the screen. Too tired to think. Too weary for tears. Tired, so dreadfully tired . . .

She fell asleep with her cheek pressed close against the palm of her hand.

**Part Two**

**CHAPTER I**

The wheels of the train made a singing sound against the icy rails. Janie tucked her feet up under the edge of her coat, buried her chin in the soft fur collar and wondered if she would ever again be warm.

It was the inside cold that was hardest to bear, the icy cold of fear. She had not been able to believe it. The telegram had slipped away from her hand. Midge, her roommate, had read it, fat little Midge . . . "Father is ill. Come at once" . . . Midge had a cold in her head. It made the words sound queer. Funny to think of a thing like that. Father was ill and all that Janie had thought of was Midge with a cold in her head.

Father had never been ill. In all her life Janie could not remember when Father had ever been ill. A dreadful thing couldn't happen so quickly as this. Two days ago she had received a letter from Father, a jolly letter, full of plans for Christmas when Janie would be at home. Now she was going home, a day ahead of time. Midge had read the message . . . "Father is ill. Come at once" . . .

She couldn't believe it. The telegram was in her pocket-book. She unfolded the creased yellow sheet and read the message again. Hugh had sent it. Hugh! She tried to see Hugh in her mind; his copper-gold head, his wide laughing mouth, his eyes that were the color of sherry wine.

She looked at her hand where Hugh had kissed it that last lonely night at home. It was just Janie's hand, the pink of the palm traced with faint uneven lines. If she could remember how she had felt that night maybe then she could cry. But she couldn't remember how she had felt. She couldn't cry or make it seem real that Janie's father was ill . . .

Christmas! They had made such beautiful plans. Hugh had written to her about it and Father and Mother and Celia. At first she had dreaded going back home. But the worst of the feeling had gone. Celia seemed to be happy, being engaged to Hugh. She wrote Janie affectionate letters. Because she was human and not a saint, Janie couldn't exactly rejoice. But she could not mind quite so much if Celia loved Hugh and both of them were happy.

TO BE CONTINUED.

**Patron Saint of Lawyers**

The American Bar association says that St. Ives was Helroy Ivo or Yve, born at Kermartin, Brittany, 17th of October, 1233. He studied at Paris and practiced law at Rennes and Irequier. Later he studied for the priesthood, and after his ordination in 1284 he was parish priest at Toderex and Lorraine. He was known as the bishop's judge, interesting himself greatly in ecclesiastical legal matters. He was also the lawyer of the poor, strictly just and honorable, and, what was a marvel at that time, strictly inaccessible to bribery. He became in his latter life so full of solicitude for the poor and helpless that he turned his own home into an orphanage. He died March 19, 1303, at Kermartin. His relics in the Cathedral of Irequier were respected and saved in the French revolution. He was canonized by Clement VI in 1347, and he was adopted as the patron saint of lawyers.

**R. L. Stevenson Hailed as Master Craftsman**

If you can read the great novels and short stories of Robert Louis Stevenson and understand every word that master craftsman used, you will have a vocabulary of which you may well be proud, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. If you enjoy the gymnastics of lexicography, do the same thing, then, with one of Max Beerbohm's books, such as "Zuleika Dobson." The dictionary will get a greater workout than the book you are reading, but it is glorious fun. Max makes you feel like a chameleon on a Scotch plaid.

But for workmanlike words stick to Stevenson. There was a lad! He never used a word unless it meant exactly what he intended that it should mean. No faulty bricks in his literary wall!

If you want to increase your vocabulary to widen your horizon of thought, your purpose is excellent. If you are merely collecting words as these philatelists collect stamps or others of their ilk collect antique doorknobs, then save your energy. Mere words without meaning are as the gabbling of geese. Never use a word without knowing exactly what it means. If you do that your vocabulary will take care of itself.

Your local dealer carries Ferry's Pure Bred Vegetable Seeds. Now only 5 cents a package. Adv.

**Same Line**

Jack London was once addressed on a train by a drummer who said: "I represent a woolen mill. My line is wools."

"Well, so is mine," responded the genial author.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**SWIFT GAME**

"Is politics a game in which friendship ceases?"

"It used to be that way in my home town," answered Senator Sorghum, "but it has become a game in which there wasn't any friendship in the first place."

**Why Liquid Laxatives Do You No Harm**

The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can thus be regulated to suit individual need. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. *Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.*

The right liquid laxative will bring a perfect movement, and with no discomfort at the time, or afterward. The wrong cathartic may often do more harm than good.

An approved liquid laxative (one which is most widely used for both adults and children) is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a prescription. It is perfectly safe. Its laxative action is based on senna—a natural laxative. The bowels will not become dependent on this form of help, as they may do in the case of cathartics containing mineral drugs. Ask your druggist for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Member N. R. A.

**LOOK FOR THIS CROSS**

It Means the REAL ARTICLE

GENUINE ASPIRIN  Of Bayer Manufacture

When you go to buy aspirin, just remember this: Every tablet of real aspirin of Bayer manufacture is stamped with this cross. No tablet without this cross is GENUINE Bayer Aspirin.

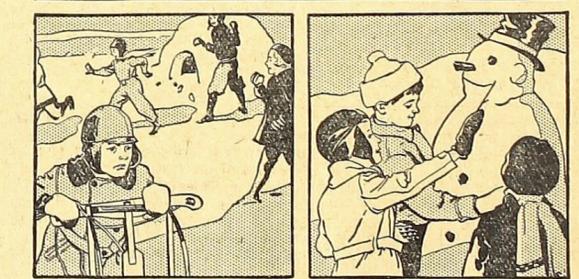
Safe relief for headache, colds, sore throat, pains of rheumatism and neuritis, etc.

GENUINE Bayer Aspirin Does Not Harm the Heart

**Can't Stand It**  
"Jackie, this is terrible. I have to scold you all day long."  
"Don't worry, mummy, I am not a bit sensitive."

**One Disadvantage**  
"Your uncle is very ill—you must be prepared for everything."  
"Not everything, doctor, there are other heirs."

**Whose Fault?**



**If a Child Won't Play with Others?**

Parents who understand children know where to place the blame when a youngster mopes, keeps to himself, or is "ugly" toward others. Sluggishness ruins any disposition, and that's what is usually wrong. But it's just as wrong to dose that child with sickening cathartics. Until 15—or older—a child's bowels need but little aid—a very mild form of help. Stronger things often upset the stomach or weaken the bowel muscles. For the happy solution of this problem see what to do, in the next column:

There are happy, healthy boys and girls who have never known the bitter taste and violent action of castor oil—or similar cathartics. The only "medicine" they ever get—or ever need—to help the bowels is plain California Syrup of Figs. The senna in this fruity syrup has the natural laxative action that assists Nature as it should. Next day, the child feels and acts himself, and has a normal appetite. But use the real California Syrup of Figs, with the word "California" on the label and on the bottle.

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

**Resinol**

**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 Lony Face Powder and details how to make \$5.00 to \$10.00 a week extra in your spare time.

**BRONCHIAL COUGH**  
Mrs. J. McDonald of 620 So. 10th St., Terre Haute, Ind., said: "I was weak as a result of the flu. I had a heavy cough that settled in my chest and bronchial tubes. I had no appetite, no strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthened me and relieved the cough."

Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y. New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00. Large size, tabs. or liquid, \$1.35. "We Do Our Part."

**SNAP OUT OF IT!**

**GARFIELD TEA**  
A Splendid Laxative Drink

WRITE FOR FREE 140 PAGE BOOK  
**FREE SAMPLE**  
Begin the GARFIELD TEA treatment tonight. (Plain or in New York tea bags—at your drug store)

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 peevish feeling. Begin the GARFIELD TEA treatment tonight. (Plain or in New York tea bags—at your drug store)

**SORES AND LUMPS**—My Specialty  
Write for Free 140 Page Book  
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**COZY HOME** fine residence section prosperous Cleveland suburb \$7,850. Near schools, stores, churches. 2 car lines, lake. Walter Sykes, 1399 Ramona Ave., Lakewood, O.

# BEAUTY TALKS

By MARJORIE DUNCAN

## GET ENOUGH SLEEP

ONE of the beauty rules so often neglected is: sufficient sound sleep. Don't let the gay social season, or worry, or anything else interfere with your getting eight hours of sleep, and be sure that your sleep is the restful, rejuvenating, energizing kind.

Lack of sleep makes wrinkles under the eyes, circles, too, puffiness keeps eyes looking tired, skin heavy and leaden.

Here are some simple ways of wooing sleep. First, and above all, when you are ready to begin your night's sleep be sure to put to an end the day's mental and physical activity, strain and worry. Make the mind a complete blank at bedtime. If you master that little trick you will find your eyes sparkling the next day and your entire body feeling fit as a fiddle. Remember airy rooms, proper ventilation (throw windows open top and bottom), let the fresh air fill every corner of your sleeping quarters.

Another essential in inducing sound sleep is a comfortable bed.

A darkened room induces sleep. A very quiet room induces sleep. Shiny metals and high colored walls that attract light are not conducive to sleep. Better to have dull finished walls and dull furniture.

Avoid tea, coffee or stimulating foods or beverages in the late evening. Better to take a bedtime snack that will help you sleep better. The old-reliable warm milk, munching a bit of celery, an apple, a glass of fresh fruit juice such as orange or grape fruit or a mixture of both, tomato or sauerkraut juice, hot water with a little lemon in it is especially splendid not only before going to bed but also on arising. The warm bath (not hot) is a good thing to take before retiring and deep breathing exercises always help.

There is actual cosmetic value in eight or nine hours of restful sleep—a sure wrinkle chaser that. It puts bloom in the cheeks (a natural bloom) and restores energy as well as beauty.

Do you use a good eye lotion occasionally? Your druggist can supply a ready-prepared boric acid wash, or you can make a lotion by adding a teaspoonful of boric acid to a pint of boiled water. Another good lotion is boiled water to which a little salt has been added—enough to give the water a salty taste. This is the closest you can come to imitating nature's own eyewash—tears.

## TAKE PERSONAL INVENTORY

FIRST, above all, to thine own self be true." This is a beauty maxim. For the woman who knows herself, her possibilities for beauty, sets about enhancing herself and gets off to a good start on the not-very-difficult path to beauty. Every two or three months it is a very good plan to make a complete inventory of personal assets and liabilities. Go from head to toe or vice versa, it makes little difference so long as every phase in the beauty ensemble is taken into account.

A word of caution, however. Don't attempt a complete overhauling, for results will be too discouraging if you do. Promise to devote a half hour or so every day to a complete beauty program, concentrating on the points that need attention most.

Your hair, for instance. Coiffures can be as simple or as elaborate as you please. You may experiment yourself and let your family and friends judge as to what style of haircomb is most becoming. Or, you may go to an expert for an individual haircut and wave. But, whether or not you are your own master in the matter of arrangement, you can take your hair literally into your own hands and make of it the alive, gleaming, "crowning glory" it should be. If your hair is faded, dry, brittle, the hairs splitting or the hair falling, it will soon respond to persistent, regular brushing, massage and hot oil treatments. If the hair is oily, proper shampooing, brushing and occasional dry shampoos will help.

Now we come to the skin, a most important factor in the picture of beauty. Is your skin dry? Then promise yourself a little molding treatment with a good skinfood every night before retiring. Is it oily? Then look to your diet to see whether it includes excess sweets, starches, fatty foods. Also do some exercise. And for local treatment, brisk patting with a good skin tonic will soon set the little oil glands working normally. If blackheads are your chief worry you will need fifteen minutes every day for a complete treatment. Or, if eruptions mar your facial loveliness, then the right treatment, plus inner health, proper diet and exercise will clear your skin sooner than you may believe.

Do you make it a rule to adjust your lamps properly when you read or sew or work? The light should come from behind your left shoulder and should neither leave a shadow nor be too glaring. Never allow a glaring light to shine into your eyes.

## Spoiled Children

"It is easy to impress the people," said H. H. Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "but they are often like children who love the promise of sweets and become fretful if there are not sufficient to satisfy all."—Washington Star.

## A Game for Two

By JOHN LESTER

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FLORENCE BELLOWES saw trouble ahead. She slowed the pace of her roadster as she approached the car beside the road and stopped when a tall figure planted itself squarely in front of her.

"Now, what in the world does he want with me?" she asked herself. "I can't help him and I won't give him a ride—even if he is good looking!"

The young man came to the side of her car, and she saw in his dark eyes a look of determination.

"My car has gone blooey, and I wonder if you will give me a lift? I'm headed for the home of Mr. Bellows."

She looked at him sharply. She knew that her father had been trying to avoid process servers from the city for a week. Was this handsome, tawny chap one of that annoying tribe?

"But I—"

"I am Vincent Douglas from the office of Watson & Watson," he explained.

"No, I don't think I will," she answered coolly. "Besides, I am on my way to town."

"I am sorry, but I am on my way to the Bellows country home; so, if you will please move over one seat, I'll—"

"Well, what do you propose to do?" she demanded, amazed.

"To drive you to the Bellows place, then drive you to town," he answered serenely. "Please."

"I won't," she replied briefly. She plunged her foot on the foot throttle, but he had taken out the ignition key. The car was dead.

He asked her to move: on her refusal, he lifted her bodily from the seat into the next. Sudden wrath was softened by the new sensation of a man's strong arms raising her as they would a child; and her mixed emotions left her undecided. Before she rallied, they were on their way.

He smiled down to her. "I am sorry, and I apologize, but you see I'm out to do what a dozen men haven't done."

"I see—and I ought to be downright angry with you, but you are a bit interesting. I never ran across a man just like you—so near the caveman, I think," she said, calmly studying him.

Attracted in spite of herself to him, she made up her mind to pay him for his cool confiscation of her car and also prevent him if she could from ever reaching her father, for she was convinced that her companion was a process server—a young lawyer who had volunteered to see to it that her father got the papers which would require his appearance in an annoying lawsuit.

She reached forward, and with practiced hand jerked the ignition key from its socket. The car slowed down to a standstill.

He turned around, smiling. "Now, little girl, you must be good. Return that key, or right here I must take it away from you by force, and I almost think I would like to."

She clung to the key, almost wishing that he would try for the sake of experience of having him, and yet angry at his calm assumption that he could take it from her. She returned the key with the feeling that here was a new kind of male.

The car rolled smoothly on, and then, over a rough bit of road, began to bump suggestively. She laughed in spite of herself. The old tire on the rear wheel had gone flat.

He stripped off his coat. "It's a case of putting on your spare, and here goes!"

He laid his coat in the seat. Her eyes caught the glint of a legal-looking envelope, and a wild plan leaped into being. Cautiously, she drew out the envelope, extracted the contents, and replaced it, and sat innocently back.

"Two at the same game," she thought with delight.

Once more, he took his seat, first glancing at the pocket to make sure his envelope was there, and the eventful journey continued.

Under the guidance of his capable hands, the car rapidly covered the remaining miles, and he came to the goal of his effort—the entrance to the Bellows home. He mounted the steps triumphantly.

"If you will wait, I will be glad to drive to your home or to town," he said gravely.

"This is my home," she said sweetly. He hesitated, then she saw his strong jaw set. "I am sorry it should be this way, but I have no choice."

Then he went in.

The sound of voices reached her through the open door, her father's deep laughter loudest. Then the would-be process server came out and she skipped in.

When she returned, her hold-up man was far down the road swinging with steady strides toward, she slid hurriedly into her car, pressed the throttle, and soon caught up with him. He turned a smiling face, and it dawned upon her that he was a good winner and besides a good loser.

"What, Mischief, did you do with those papers?" he asked, a man's broad grin on his face.

She laughed. "I just gave them to father! I have always thought he ought to go and testify—and the other reason—well, I just plain like you! Will you ride with me?"

"Will I?" The frank adoration in his eyes averted hers. "I certainly will, because I want to show you my caveman ancestor is about a million years old!"

## PRACTICAL, ALSO ATTRACTIVE, IS THIS HOME FROCK

PATTERN 1,625

Home frocks are no longer anything like those worn a few years ago—the mode demands models that are attractive, as well as neat, practical and comfortable, and in which one may easily greet unexpected visitors. This model is simply divine! Notice that the yoke and sleeves are cut in one, handy pockets are present, and the waistline is adjustable to every type of figure. Ruffling and buttons make a dainty trim. So few parts to put together—they spell success to even the most inexperienced sewer! We know you'll use this pattern again and again!

Pattern 1,625 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 takes 3 1/4 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.—Adv.

## Strictly Business

Savage—I want to remind you once more of that \$5 you owe me!  
Slickum—You've taken up \$10 worth of my time dunning me for it! But give me \$2 and I'll call it square!

## "Slanguage" Offered as New, Expressive Word

If language stands for legitimate words, why should not "slanguage" stand for those expressive, but illegitimate words which seem to grow of themselves? The supplementary volume of the Oxford English dictionary, the greatest work of its kind in the world, includes not only many new words which have come into use during the last few years, but also much slang.

Mr. Dooley once said: "When we Americans are done with the English language, it will look as if it had been run over by a musical comedy."

And America is certainly responsible for some of the more striking examples found in this supplement. For instance: graft, once-over, dope, step-on-the-gas, wise-crack, wow. Other new words defined include futurism



## ONE SKETCH OF FACE OF JESUS

Apostle Peter Believed to Have Made It.

No portrait of Jesus was painted during his lifetime. No sculptor molded his face or figure. Among the countless thousands of likenesses that form what has become a continuous tradition, there is one and only one that is even attributed to an eyewitness. It is the slight sketch by St. Peter and is preserved in the cathedral at Rome that bears his name.

The story is that the apostle was at the house of Pudens (of whom St. Paul wrote to Timothy: "Pudens greeteth thee") and was asked what Jesus was like. On a handkerchief provided by one of the women he traced an outline that still can be seen.

It is thus remarkable that successive generations should have developed a kind of artistic orthodoxy, according to which the face of Jesus is today beyond all other faces by far the most intimately known to the race.

Here and there, an Epstein arises who evolves a different Jesus out of his inner consciousness. But it is what may be called the composite portrait of Christ—perfected throughout nineteen centuries of worship and essentially the same in all countries—which, unchallenged, breathes his universal beatitudes.

It is a face oval in contour, regular in features and Hebrew in profile. The eyes are dark and fathomless in their depth of latent indignation against wrong, sympathy with suffering and insight into the motives

of men. Above the clearly defined eyebrows rises a forehead, noble in its ample proportions, and the hair, worn long, is parted in the middle. Around the firm sensitive mouth there are mustache and beard. It is the face of a man to whom all things are possible, not, looking upon the visage, are we conscious of presumption in his words: "I am the light of the world."

During the heyday of prosperity, there were many who asked if Jesus was always so sad in his demeanor as this. The answer is that nowhere in the records is it stated or even implied that he laughed or smiled. From the first to last, he was what is known to students of Isaiah the prophet as the suffering servant, "a

man of sorrow and acquainted with grief." Knowing the world as he did, how was it possible for him to have been otherwise? Over the city of Jerusalem, over the tomb of Lazarus he wept.

That multitudes of portraits of Jesus reveal a mood of weakness in the artist—some sickly sentimentality, some unwholesome brooding, as in Byzantine art, over the tragedy in human life—is very true. There is no evidence that, on ordinary occasions, his gravity—what may be called his sense of responsibility—restrained the happiness of those around him.—P. W. Wilson (noted British writer on Biblical subjects) in Review of Reviews and World's Work.

## "I keep fit"

"...in these days of recovery... if I don't, someone else will have my job." How? "Well, I learned years ago that work... wear and tear... takes something out of men and women—particularly those who work indoors."

"I tore down those precious red-blood-cells faster than my good body could rebuild. A friend told me the story of that grand medicine S.S.S. Now at 4 P. M. I am fit to still 'carry on'."

If you feel weak... lack a keen appetite... or if your skin is pale... 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 and energy.

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, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemoglobin of the blood to enable you to "carry on" without exhaustion as you should naturally. At all drug stores.



Hint  
"Is your watch going?" said she, stifling a yawn.  
"Yes," he replied.  
"How soon?"

Says the Criminologist  
"The way of the transgressor is hard on the police."

FOR BETTER GARDENS FERRY'S PUREBRED VEGETABLE SEEDS 5c NOW

In fresh dated packets at your local store

## NEVER WAS SATISFIED WITH HER LAUNDRY SOAP

ONE WASHDAY  
JUST LOOK AT THAT! THIS SOAP SIMPLY WON'T MAKE SUDS. THEY GO FLAT AT ONCE. I'LL NEVER GET THE WASH DONE AT THIS RATE!

I HAVE THE VERY SAME TROUBLE. IT'S SO DISCOURAGING! ONLY ONE THING TO DO—TRY ANOTHER KIND OF SOAP.

ANOTHER WASHDAY  
THIS SOAP MAKES BETTER SUDS, BUT I STILL HAVE TO RUB 'TIL MY BACK ACHE. EVEN THEN, THE WHITE THINGS LOOK MUDDY!

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? SEEMS AS THOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A SOAP THAT WOULD DO WHAT THEY CLAIM!

ANOTHER WASHDAY  
IT'S NO USE! I'VE CHANGED SOAPS AGAIN, AND I'M WORSE OFF THAN EVER. I CAN'T GET ANYTHING CLEAN WITHOUT BOILING.

ISN'T IT THE LIMIT? USING THE BOILER ALWAYS WEARS ME OUT, TOO. I WISH I KNEW WHAT TO SUGGEST, BUT I'M IN THE SAME FIX.

ANOTHER WASHDAY  
HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! I'VE TRIED FOUR DIFFERENT SOAPS IN FOUR WEEKS—AND LOOK AT THIS FROCK! FADED AND STREAKED! AND FEEL MY HANDS! THEY'RE LIKE SANDPAPER!

MY GROCER HAS BEEN TELLING ME TO TRY OXYDOL. MAYBE IT WOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE....

MIGHT AS WELL TRY ONE MORE, I SUPPOSE. YOU CAN'T BE DISAPPOINTED IF YOU DON'T EXPECT ANYTHING!

THAT'S WHAT I SAY, BUT YOU NEVER CAN TELL THERE OUGHT TO BE ONE REALLY EFFICIENT SOAP!

TALK ABOUT SUDS! I'VE PUT IN HARDLY A HANDFUL OF OXYDOL, AND LOOK! MAYBE WE'VE FOUND THE RIGHT SOAP AT LAST.

IT SAYS TO SOAK 15 MINUTES AND RUB ONLY LIGHTLY ON THE DIRTIEST PLACES—NO WASHBOARD SCRUBBING AND NO BOILING. IT SOUNDS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE BUT PERHAPS...

## Discovers Oxydol's Richer Suds last even till her wash is done

READ MRS. URBAN'S LETTER

"I never have been satisfied with any soap, until I used Oxydol. It will keep its rich suds until you are through with the last garment, and when you have to do your wash by hand you certainly appreciate that!"

THE amazing new discovery of the world's most famous soap experts, the makers of Ivory—this new and improved OXYDOL does these things no other soap can do or has ever done:

- (1) Soaks out dirt in 15 minutes. Without boiling, without back-breaking rubbing. Hence—cuts washing time 25% to 40% in tub or machine, saving hours of labor.
- (2) Gets clothes 4 to 5 shades WHITER, by scientific Tintometer test, than other soaps. Whiter in ONE washing than ANY other soap can get them in TWO to FOUR washings!
- (3) Yet, due to the special mild protective elements it contains, it neither fades nor injures color or fabric. Even cotton prints and children's dainty frocks are safe. And—it's so kind to hands that you're amazed at its power to clean clothes!

Thick 3-inch Suds in Any Water  
OXYDOL is specially fitted to water conditions in each district where it's sold. The OXYDOL you get here already contains just the right amount of water-softener to fit the water you use. You can see the results in the suds. OXYDOL multiplies 500 TIMES in suds! Makes rich 3-inch suds in any water, hard or soft! And OXYDOL is economical. By actual test, a regular 25c package will do the work of 8 to 10 cakes of bar soap or 2 to 3 times as much flakes!

Accept FREE Trial  
Send your name and address to Procter & Gamble, Dept. 86-4, Box 1801, Cincinnati, Ohio, and we'll see you get a regular 10c package (enough for 2 full washings) absolutely free. Or to avoid delay—get OXYDOL today from your own grocer.

THE NEW AND IMPROVED OXYDOL MULTIPLIES 500 TIMES IN SUDS

# The Tawas Herald

Established in 1884

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

P. N. THORNTON, Publisher

## Alabaster

Mrs. Clara Benson was pleasantly surprised by a group of friends at her home last Thursday, the occasion being her birthday. After an afternoon of entertainment, a delicious lunch was served.

Leonard Roiter of East Tawas was home for a short visit Sunday.

We were sorry to hear that Mrs. E. Wickert was ill all last week.

Dorothy Benson spent the week end visiting friends in East Tawas.

Norman Brown, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brown and son, James, motored to Bay City last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hardy of Au Gres were visitors of Mrs. F. Benson on Saturday evening.

Nettie Rescoe spent the week visiting in East Tawas. Harold Johnson of the Silver Creek C. C. camp was home over the week end.

The caucuses of voters were held at the Alabaster town hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week.

Oliver Benson returned home on Monday after visiting in Detroit for several days.

### Too Late For Last Week

Norman Brown and Leonard Faust were business callers in Lansing last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Erickson and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Johnson spent Saturday in Bay City.

Relatives and friends from here attended the birthday party given in honor of Mrs. Wm. Proyer of the Townline last Saturday evening.

Irwin Wakefield of Flint visited at the Ed. Smith home over the week end.

Mrs. Howard Behn and children moved to Flint, where Mr. Behn is now working.

Mrs. H. Gaul and son, Harry, of Tawas City called on Mr. and Mrs. John E. Johnson on Sunday.

William Simmons of Flint was home over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Salters and Mr. and Mrs. A. McLean of Oscoda visited at the Lundquist home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Erickson are the proud parents of a ten pound baby girl born March 2.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Proulx visited Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller in Delno Sunday afternoon.

## Whittemore

C. H. Ridgley was seriously hurt in an automobile accident Monday near Bay City when another car coming from a side road struck his car. Mr. Ridgley suffered a compound fracture of his ankle and just above the ankle, also cuts and bruises about his head. He was taken to Mercy hospital and is resting as well as can be expected.

Miss Lois Leslie entertained a number of friends Wednesday evening at a miscellaneous shower in honor of her sister, Mrs. Jack Miller, a bride of last month.

Miss Glade Charters returned to her school duties Monday after a three weeks vacation while considerable repairs were made to her school under the C.W.A.

Dr. E. A. Hasty was called to Bay City Tuesday and Wednesday, where he helped to set the broken bones of Mr. Ridgley's ankle.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Jackson were in Bay City on Monday.

Mrs. Joseph Goupil returned Sunday from Flint after spending the past two weeks there caring for her daughter, Mrs. Frank Ranger, and new grandson.

## LONG LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hicks and daughter, Florence, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. White at Hale on Sunday.

Hollis E. Abbott and son, Morris, of Flint called on the former's sister, Mrs. Robert Buck, last Saturday.

Millard Dyer spent the fore part of this week in Detroit on business.

John Schiess has returned to Detroit for a brief stay after spending the past three months at the Hicks home.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Stacy Barber on Saturday, March 10th.

### Action at Niagara

At the Whirlpool rapids, at Niagara, the velocity of the stream is over 28 miles per hour. The crests of the waves are often 40 feet above the level at the edges. The whirlpool is a little more than 3/4 miles from the Horseshoe falls. Here the river rushes into an elbow with tremendous force in a northwesterly direction, but has to turn in a northeasterly direction, and the impact of these two currents meeting forms the rotary movement.

Finest stock of coal and wood ranges in northeastern Michigan on display at Barkmans. adv

## Hale News

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Dooley on March 8.

Mrs. George Brown, who led the Young People's Society on Sunday night, had a very successful meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Peck were Hale visitors Tuesday.

Charles Kocher is moving his warehouse next to the store and intends to make other alterations in his buildings soon. He has moved the Kitchennette to the south end of his lot.

J. H. Johnson, who has had blood poisoning in his hand, is able to drive the mail route again.

Mesdames Pearsall, Brown, S. Johnson, C. Johnson, Greve, Rahl, Glendon and Dorsey attended the County Child Health committee meeting at Whittemore high school on Tuesday of this week.

Baled Hay For Sale—Prescott Bros. farm, Prescott. adv

The following candidates were nominated at the Republican caucus held Saturday, March 10: Supervisor, Lewis Nunn; clerk, John O. Johnson; treasurer, Glenwood Streeter; highway commissioner, Oscar Bielby; justice of peace, R. D. Brown.

At the Democratic caucus held Tuesday, March 13, the following candidates were nominated: Supervisor, S. B. Yawger; clerk, Mrs. W. E. Glendon; treasurer, Fritz Holzeuer; highway commissioner, Frank Dorsey; justice of the peace, John Dooley.

Miss Dorothy Brown entertained a group of friends on Tuesday evening, March 13. Two tables of 5000 were played. High score being awarded to Mrs. Sarah Johnson and low score to Miss Helen Webb. A birthday cake featured the lunch served. The occasion was the birthday of Miss Olive Greve, one of the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson are moving to East Tawas this week where Mr. Johnson will have employment.

Mr. Vaughn of Birmingham is spending a few days at his cabin at Loon Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Steinhoff left this week for their new home in Utica, Michigan.

There is a new ticket in the field this year. It is called the Farm-Labor. At their caucus on Wednesday of last week the following were placed in nomination for the various township offices: Supervisor, Roy Curtis; clerk, E. O. Putnam; treasurer, Charles Clement.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Grandpre, who live three-fourths of a mile north of Hale, during the past week.

R. Deneen Brown, postmaster at Hale for over 21 years whose term of office expired December 16, 1933, was succeeded March 3rd by David G. Bernard, who had been appointed acting postmaster by Postmaster General Farley. Mr. Brown received his first appointment from President Woodrow Wilson during his first term and served as a fourth class postmaster until 1921. Through Mr. Brown's efforts two rural routes had been established and the increase of business advanced the post office to third class at this time. The administration considering Mr. Brown's record for courtesy and efficiency, he was tendered a reappointment by President Harding and has served continuously since.

### Cannel Coal's Properties

Cannel coal is a grade of bituminous coal believed to have originated from materials different from those ordinarily termed bituminous coal. It is characterized by its high percentage of volatile matter and its burning readily with a long flame. Cannel coal is used in the manufacture of illuminating gas and as a domestic fuel for open-grate fires. It is also used for steam production. Like ordinary bituminous coal.

Wool and felt base rugs. Barkmans. adv

**JACQUES FUNERAL PARLOR**  
Tawas City, Mich.  
NIGHT AND DAY CALLS  
GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION  
Phone—242  
Residence Phone—183

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

**Saws Gummed**  
Circular and Cross-cut Saws  
HAND SAWS FILED  
Emery Wheels For Sale ALL SIZES  
August Luedtke  
PHONE 300 TAWAS CITY

## Reno News

Norman Rowley of Flint and Mrs. Jennie Ostrander of Burleigh visited the sister, Mrs. Will Latter, on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. George Bamberger and Marvin Kilbourn spent Sunday with Mrs. T. Kilbourn.

David Daugharty received a message Tuesday announcing the death of his niece, Miss Winnifred Carol of Oscoda. Miss Carol was born in Reno and lived here a number of years, and will be remembered by a number of our folks.

Baled Hay For Sale—Prescott Bros. farm, Prescott. adv  
Fred Ross of Bay City spent the week end with his mother and other relatives here.

S. George spent the week end with relatives in Alpena.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harsch were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Will White.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Vary were at Ionia on business a couple of days last week. Mrs. Frockins accompanied them as far as Bay City, where she had dental work done and visited friends.

Mrs. Gibbs of Flint, formerly Zola Johnson of Reno, is rejoicing over the arrival of a 7 pound daughter, born March 7.

Little Ida Bentley has so far recovered from her long siege of illness and operation that her nurse, Miss Kelly, returned home Monday. Mrs. Hugh Hensley, daughter, Nellie, and son, Marvin, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Vance.

Ross Webb of Hale was a caller at Lester Robinson's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Vance spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Londo in Plainfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Colcher spent Tuesday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Polleigh.

Mrs. Harry Latter and daughter, Mrs. Earl Daugharty, called on Mrs. Lester Robinson Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hutchinson and son, Roy, Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Provost and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seafert, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson and children spent Sunday with relatives in Tawas.

Mrs. Westervelt and Mrs. Ed. Robinson were Friday afternoon visitors with Mrs. Chas. Thompson.

The people of Reno township held their caucus Saturday afternoon and nominated the following ticket: Supervisor, Fred C. Latter; clerk, Jesse Sibley, Jr.; treasurer, George Waters; highway commissioner, Henry Seafert, Sr.; justice of the peace (full term), Will White; member board of review, H. F. Black; overseer of highways, Sam Hutchinson; constables—Hamilton Hutchinson, Henry Seafert, Royal Roberts, Will Uptegrove.

Bed room and dining room suites in the newest numbers. Barkmans. adv

If it is for the home we can furnish it. Barkmans. adv

## Tested Recipes

### Meringue Shells

4 Egg Whites  
1 1/3 Cups Confectioner's Sugar  
Few Grains of Salt  
1/2 Teaspoon Vanilla

Beat egg whites until stiff; add salt, then the sugar gradually, continue to beat until 2-3 of the sugar has been added. Remove beater and fold in remaining sugar and vanilla. Cover baking sheet with a piece of ungreased wrapping paper. Make nests of the meringue on the wrapping paper with a pastry bag. Bake in a slow oven 250° F. for one hour. Cool and remove from paper. Makes 16 medium size shells. Fill with any desired ice cream and serve immediately. They will turn any dinner into a very festive meal.

The second of a series of recipes, tested by the Kelvinator Laboratory Kitchen.

**Carroll & Mielock**  
East Tawas

**ONE Judgement, and then--**

then if you have good Automobile Insurance, Michigan's Financial Responsibility Law will mean nothing to you. Otherwise, be sure and ask for information about the Financial Responsibility Law and how it affects car owners and operators involved in motor accidents.

**W. C. Davidson**  
INSURANCE  
TAWAS CITY, MICH.

## Around the County



Judging by the number in attendance at the various caucuses, there will be considerable interest in the spring elections.

The ice is breaking up in the bay, which we hope is a sign of spring.

A citizen's version of the sales tax—"The hoof and mouth tax." It taxes the shoes that you wear and the food that you eat.

The number of C.W.A. workers has been drastically reduced in Iosco county despite the fact that local industries have not made anticipated gains in employment.

The C.W.A. school projects are rapidly approaching completion.

Roller skating and marbles are other signs that spring is here in thought, if not in the atmosphere.

Beds, springs and mattresses. All kinds and sizes. Barkmans. adv

### Real Joy of Life

Satisfaction, real satisfaction, always 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.

### Midnight Begins Day

Astronomers formerly began the day at noon, but recently it was decided advisable for the sake of uniformity to use the same day in astronomical work as is used in civil life and, commencing with 1925, all the national almanacs began the day at midnight.

## Ambulance

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

## STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Iosco.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Tawas City, in said County, on the 13th day of 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.

Breakfast sets of all kinds. Barkmans. adv

## If You Intend Erecting A MONUMENT or MARKER

This Spring, See The **W. GREGORY MONUMENT CO.**

Oldest and Largest Monument Works in

**BAY CITY**  
On Ridge Road  
Opposite Elm Lawn Cemetery

Drop Us A Post Card  
We Will Call On You

Largest Stock of Monuments in Michigan North of Detroit to Select From.

Buy Direct From This Firm  
Save Agent's Commission

Order Now For Memorial Day  
Appointment Any Day by Card or  
Phone. Phone 1033 or 3526.

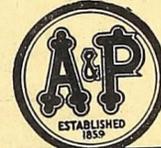
MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY THE GOVERNMENT

Same Price for 25 cents

**KC Baking Powder**

Over 35 years

GUARANTEED PURE



FOR THE NEXT 10 DAYS  
**GREAT SALE!**

IT STARTS TODAY, DON'T MISS IT!

**FLOUR IONA** 24 1/2 lbs. 79c  
49 lbs. \$1.57  
Barrel for \$6.15

**FEED** Scratch, 100 lb. bag \$1.49  
Egg Mash, 100 lbs. \$1.89

**SUGAR** Fine Granulated 10 lbs. 45c  
100 lb. bag \$4.50

Powdered Sugar 2 lbs. 15c  
Matches, lge boxes, 6 25c  
Red Beans, Sultana, 6 cans 25c  
Pink Salmon, tall cans, 2 23c

**Soda Crackers** 2 lb. box 17c  
**SOAP, P & G or Kirk's Flake, 10 bars 25c**

Green Tea, Japan, lb. 29c  
Apple Jelly, large jar 10c  
Brooms, good quality 27c  
Sparkle Gelatin, 6 pkgs. 25c

**Peanut Butter** 2 lb. jar 21c  
**Red Salmon** 2 tall cans 33c

**White House Milk, 3 tall cans 17c**  
**8 O'Clock Coffee, lb. 19c**

All Prices Subject to 3% Sales Tax

**A. & P. Food Stores**

## Great Sale for One Week!

These Prices Are for Cash or 30 Day Accounts

**Mother's Pride Bread**  
**FLOUR** 24 1/2 lb. bag 85c  
**SUGAR** 10 lbs. 49c

PHONE 19 F-2 DELIVERY

**Armour's Milk** 3 tall cans 17c

Dandy Cup Coffee, lb. 19c 3 lbs. 55c  
Mackerel, fancy pack, tall can 10c  
Tuna Fish, fancy white meat, can 16c  
Pioneer Jelly Dessert, 4 pkgs. 16c  
Sunbrite Cleanser, 2 cans 9c  
Durkee's Oleo, 3 lbs. 29c

**Rolled Oats** 5 lbs., bulk 19c

Wall Paper Cleaner, 3 cans 25c  
Quick Clean Soap Chips, 5 lbs. 25c  
Onions, 2 pounds 9c  
Bananas, ripe, 4 pounds 23c  
Oranges, large, dozen 29c  
Grape Fruit, 4 for 19c

Welfare Orders Filled Here  
All Prices Subject to 3% Sales Tax

Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

**Moeller Bros.**  
March 16 to 22

**Council Proceedings**

Regular meeting of the Common Council held February 19th, 1934. Present: Mayor Boomer, Aldermen Frank, Burtzloff, Leslie, Moore, Rollin and Rouiller. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

The committee on claims and accounts presented the following: Iosco Hotel, telephone, fire alarm, one year .....\$19.56 Moved by Leslie and seconded by Frank that bill be allowed as read and orders drawn for same. Roll call. Yeas: Frank, Burtzloff, Leslie, Moore, Rollin, Rouiller. Nays: none. Carried.

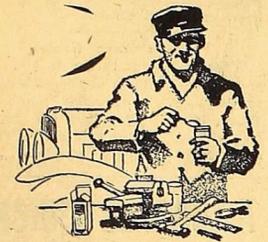
Moved and seconded that meeting adjourn. Carried.

W. C. Davidson, Clerk.

**Papa Pigeons Helpful**

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

**CAN YOU IMAGINE!**



**CAN YOU IMAGINE**—the joy of the Dayton, Ohio, garage man who, when physicians failed to cure his stomach trouble, was able to digest milk for the first time in 15 years, after using **BISMA-REX 3 days!**

**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

**SHERMAN**

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stoner and children visited relatives at Prescott Saturday.

Bert Westcott, who is working for the Consumers Power Co., is driving a new Chevrolet truck.

George Kane of Turner was doing some mason work for Frank Smith last Saturday.

Peter Sokola and children, Margaret and Peter, spent the week end with relatives at Detroit.

Miss Frances Klish of Tawas City spent Sunday at the home of her sister here.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Ross and daughter, Helen, of Cedar Valley were callers in town Sunday.

Will Draeger was at Tawas City on business the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and family attended the show at Tawas City on Sunday.

A number from here attended the pedro party at Whittemore Tuesday evening. Armena Brabant won first prize for ladies and Will Gallagher won men's first prize. All report a good time.

There were over 100 voters at the caucus held Monday at the town hall. Frank Schneider and Walter Kelchner were renominated for supervisor and clerk, respectively, without opposition. Peter Hamman won out for treasurer. L. A. Rakestraw for highway commissioner. E. Parent, former member of board of review, and Octave Miller for justice of peace. Unless someone runs on slips election day there will probably be little excitement here.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN**  
The Probate Court for the County of Iosco.

In the matter of the estate of Mrs. Jennie A. Shien, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 17th day of February, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the city of Tawas City, in said county, on or before the 16th day of June, 1934, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Saturday, the 16th day of June, A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 17, A. D. 1934.  
DAVID DAVISON,  
Judge of Probate.

**DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE—AFFECTS HEART**

If stomach GAS prevents sleeping on right side try Adlerika. One dose brings out poisons and relieves gas pressing on heart so you sleep soundly all night. At Leading Druggists.

**Pride**

"Pride which seeks to deserve responsibility," said H. Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "is helpful, but that which seeks admiration is destructive."

**Narrow Seaway**

It is possible to see the shores of Ireland from England on a clear day across the narrower parts of the Irish sea.

**LOOKING BACKWARD**

**50 Years Ago—Mar. 20, 1884**

Thomas McGill of East Tawas will have charge of Hale's salt block in this city. He is fitting it up for the coming season's work.

E. F. Loud has sold his interest in the East Tawas Salt & Lumber company to George P. Smith.

An automatic "bouncer" has been placed in our office to throw all self-styled poets into the bay when they present their effusions for publication in the Herald.

Napoleon Goupil of Whittemore has contracted to furnish 400,000 feet of hemlock lumber to the East Tawas Salt & Lumber company for the construction of their AuSable salt works.

There has been such an increase of business at Walker's foundry, East Tawas, this year that Mr. Walker has added another moulder and a machinist to his force.

Six boiler-makers from Bay City arrived Wednesday at AuSable to begin work on improvements at Potts' mill. Two more arrived Thursday night.

Andrew Scott has banked 16,000 feet of pine on the Angres river.

Mr. Moyer is erecting a new boarding house on Sherman street, Whittemore.

Receipt for making Tawas City a live and growing city—Sell your building lots at reasonable prices. If you can, erect a substantial building for a business enterprise. Invest your surplus money in a Tawas City industry rather than in far-off speculations. It will in the course of years prove more profitable by enhancing the value of your other property. A town in which its citizens invest in outside enterprises soon dies or at least never grows and its property owners eventually suffer a great loss.

James Duffy cut six 20-foot logs from a single tree at Prescott's camp No. 4.

Messrs. Burgo and Carter are doing a large amount of pile driving for dock and boom purposes in Tawas bay. It will be necessary to drive piles along the entire front between Tawas City and East Tawas to prevent the water from undermining the railroad track.

**25 Years Ago—Mar. 19, 1909**

The new building for the Tawa Butter company will soon be completed. It is located near the corner of Bay and Mathews streets. This new industry in Tawas City will be under the management of E. J. McCarty of Flushing, a butter maker of large experience.

All but two cottages at Tawas Beach have been rented, according to a report made by the Detroit & Mackinac railroad, owners, and six or eight applications have been made for these. There will be no yacht races this year.

Henry Kane has again engaged in the hotel business at Tawas City. During the coming summer he expects to remodel the Darling building into a first-class hotel. The New Bayside is under the management of Landlord McGarry.

Wm. Chapple has been acting as conductor on the E. & M. while Conductor Mert Barnes has been caring for that new boy at his home.

Charles McLean has been chosen carrier for the new Rural Route No. 2 out of Whittemore which will be established.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Love have moved into the hotel at Hale. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Peters have removed to the Lobdell building.

A number of young friends gathered at the Westcott home in Baldwin and gave Harry a surprise, it being his 12th birthday.

**10 Years Ago—Mar. 21, 1924**

M. A. Sommerfield and son, George, of Tawas City, suffering from serious burns about the head and body, received when their residence burned Sunday morning, were taken to the Samaritan hospital, Bay City, Thursday. It was reported that their condition was improving.

The Ladies Literary Alliance club of Whittemore elected the following officers at their annual meeting: Mrs. Pearl Ridgley, president; Mrs. Margaret Danin, vice-president; Mrs. Amanda Shugg, secretary; Mrs. Bernice Herriman, treasurer.

A number of Iosco county people sojourning in California enjoyed the annual Michigan Day picnic held at Los Angeles. About 10,000 Michigan people were in attendance.

Charlotte McMullen of Wilber has received the Palmer Certificate in penmanship. Ruth Holmes, Margaret Deacon and Grace Schreiber are working for one.

A wolf was killed Tuesday at Long Lake. It was crossing the ice when first sighted and took refuge under one of the cottages. With the aid of Cap Shellenbarger's dogs, it was killed. It was brought to Hale Wednesday where it is the center of interest. Many had never seen a wolf.

**Briefly Told**

One achievement leads to another accomplishment, one failure results in another half-try. So it is imperative to stick to the thing one is trying to do until it is done.

**Registration Notice**

For All Elections Held April 2, 1934 To the Qualified Electors of the CITY OF TAWAS CITY, STATE OF MICHIGAN

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with the "Michigan Election Law," I, the undersigned City Clerk will, upon any day except Sunday and a legal holiday, the day of any regular or special election or primary election, receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said City not already registered who may APPLY TO ME PERSONALLY for such registration. Provided, however, that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the Second Saturday before any regular, special, or official primary election and the day of such election.

The last day for General Registration does not apply to persons who vote under the Absent Voters' Law. (See Registration by Affidavit.)

Notice is hereby given that I will be at my office

Tuesday, March 13, 1934  
The Twentieth Day Preceding Said Election  
As provided by Part II, Chapter III, Michigan Election Law

**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

**WATCH & JEWELRY REPAIRING**

D. & M. Waich  
Inspector

**BASIL C. QUICK**

EAST TAWAS

**Hemlock**

Supervisor Jesse Carpenter attended a meeting of the board of supervisors at Tawas City this week. Chas. Brown, secretary of the poor board, also attended the meeting.

Thos. Berry of South Branch and mother, Mrs. Theresa Irish of Lansing, were callers here Sunday.

Warren Carlton of Flint spent Sunday with Beryl Binder.

Nelson Ulman and two daughters of Tawas City were callers at the Louis Binder home one day last week.

Orville Bamberger and Alton Durant have returned after spending a month in Flint.

Mrs. Lester Perkins of Reno spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Brown, and also called on Mrs. Russell Binder.

Mrs. W. VanSickle, who has been visiting in Flint the past month, has returned home.

Mrs. Charles McLean and family of Tawas City spent Sunday afternoon with her sister, Mrs. Victor Herriman, and husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Herman and sister, Miss Arden Herman, of Oscoda spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown.

Mrs. John Higgins and daughter, Joanne, of Whittemore spent Friday with Mrs. Will Herriman.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Binder spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown.

A number of neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Amelia Bamberger on Saturday, March 3, the occasion being her birthday. After a very pleasant evening, the guests left for their homes, wishing Mrs. Bamberger many more happy birthdays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Latham and Jos. Bamberger were business callers in Tawas on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pfahl and daughter spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Herriman.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carlton and family and Ervin Wakefield spent the week end here.

**Council Proceedings**

Regular meeting of the Common Council held February 5th, 1934. Present: Mayor Boomer, Aldermen Frank, Burtzloff, Moore, Rollin and Rouiller. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

The committee on claims and accounts presented the following: R. W. Tuttle, six 100-watt bulbs .....\$ 1.50  
Jus. Wajahn, team, 6 hrs. at 50c, on snow plow, ..... 3.00  
Herbert Cholger, labor, 2 hrs. at 35c ..... .70  
Chas. Quick, truck, 2 hrs. at 35c ..... .70  
R. Burtzloff, 240 lbs. blacksmith coal ..... 1.20  
Detroit & Mackinac Ry. Co., ¼ keg R. R. spikes ..... 1.26  
Francis Engineering Co. ... 343.97

Moved by Burtzloff and seconded by Rollin that bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for same. Roll call. Yeas: Frank, Burtzloff, Moore, Rollin and Rouiller. Nays: none. Carried.

Moved by Rollin and seconded by Frank that the City pay the cost of the suit, Re. City of Tawas City vs. Mark and American Surety Company—\$34.00. Roll call. Yeas: Frank, Burtzloff, Moore, Rollin and Rouiller. Nays: none. Carried.

Moved and seconded that meeting adjourn. Carried.

W. C. Davidson, Clerk.

**CLASSIFIED ADVS**

**Furniture and Stoves**

BARGAINS IN TRADE-INS  
See Them Now

Radios

Used Coal and Wood Ranges

Used Electric Washers

Used Dining Room Tables

BARKMAN MERCANTILE & OUTFITTING CO.  
Phone 230 Tawas City, Mich.

**For Sale or Exchange**

HAY FOR SALE—Tony Blust, R. 3.

FOR SALE—Two oil brooder stoves, 500 capacity each, also feeders and other poultry accessories, all in first class condition. Cheap. W. H. Moore, Laidlawville.

BALED HAY FOR SALE—Prescott Bros. farm, Prescott.

FOR SALE—Studebaker coach. A \$10 bill takes it. Enquire at Herald office.

HAY FOR SALE—N. Bouchard.

FOR SALE—New house at Sand Lake, ideal for the sportsman. Cost \$700 to build—will let it go for \$200. Inquire Harry Anderson, Sand Lake road.

FOR SALE—3 bronze turkey hens, \$2.00 each. Thomas Norris, 2 miles south and ½ mile east of McVior.

FOR SALE—Used cash register and safe. Carroll and Mielock.

**Lost and Found**

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.

**General Service**

PIANO TUNING, \$2.00. Expert. Phone Hotel Iosco, Tawas City. adv

ICE BOAT SAILS cut and sewed. Carl Babcock.

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

**Radio Service**

RADIOS REPAIRED and serviced. John Moffatt. Phone 256.

from 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on said day for the purpose of Reviewing the Registration and Registering such of the qualified electors in said City as Shall Properly Apply therefor.

Notice is hereby further given to the Qualified Electors of this City that I, the undersigned Clerk of said City, will register qualified electors who may apply at my office on any business day in the year up to and including Saturday, March 24, 1934—Last Day for General Registration by personal application for said election.

The name of no person but an ACTUAL RESIDENT of the precinct at the time of registration, and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such resident, to vote at the next election shall be entered in the registration book.

**Registration by Affidavit**

Sec. 10—Registering of Electors.—Any absent voter, as defined in this act, whose name is not registered and who shall claim the right to vote by absent voter's ballot at any election or primary election, may at the time of making application for absent voter's ballot, present to the City Clerk an affidavit for registration which shall be in substantially the following form:

**Affidavit for Registration**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
County of .....

I, ....., being duly sworn, depose and say that I am a citizen and duly qualified elector of the ..... Ward of the City of ..... in the County of ..... and State of Michigan; that my postoffice address is No. .... Street, ..... or R. F. D. No. .... P. O. ....; that I am not now registered as an elector therein; and that I am voting by absent voter's ballot at the election (or primary election) to be held upon the ..... day of ..... 1934, the application for which ballot accompanies this application; that I make this affidavit for the purpose of procuring my registration as an elector in accordance with the statute; that I make the following statements in compliance with the Michigan Election Law: Age .....; Race .....; Birthplace .....; Date of Naturalization .....; I further swear or affirm that the answers given to the above questions concerning my qualifications as an elector are true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Signed, .....

"Taken, subscribed and sworn to before me this ..... day of ..... 1934."

Notary Public in and for said County, State of Michigan.

My commission expires ..... 1934.

Upon receipt of such affidavit in the time specified herein, the clerk shall write in the registration book the name of the applicant together with the other information required by this chapter and such applicant shall thereupon be deemed to be duly and properly registered.

\*Note—If this acknowledgment is taken outside of the State, the Certificate of the Court that the person taking the acknowledgment is a notary must be attached.

Registration of Absentee by Oath

If any person whose name is not registered shall offer and claim the right to vote at any election, or primary election, and shall UNDER OATH, state that he or she is a resident of such precinct and has resided in the CITY TWENTY DAYS next preceding such election, designating particularly the place of his or her residence and that he or she possesses the other qualifications of an elector under the constitution; and that, owing to the sickness or bodily infirmity of himself or herself, or some member of his or her family or owing to his or her absence from the City on public business or his or her own business, and without intent to avoid or delay his or her registration, he or she was unable to make application for registration on the last day provided by law for the registering of electors preceding such election, then the name of such person shall be registered, and he or she shall then be permitted to vote at such election. If such applicant shall in said matter, wilfully make

any false statement, he or she shall be deemed guilty of perjury, and upon conviction, be subject to the pains and penalties thereof.

Provided, That any city may provide by its charter or by resolution approved by a majority of the members of its legislative body for the registration of such sick and absent voters on the last Saturday preceding any election or primary election at the places of voting in the several voting districts of such city, instead of on election or primary election day.

**Provision in Case of Removal To Another Precinct**

Any registered and qualified voter who has REMOVED from ONE ELECTION PRECINCT of the City to another election precinct of the City shall have the right, on any day previous to election day, on application to the City Clerk, to have his or her name transferred from the registration book of the precinct from which he or she HAS REMOVED to the registration book of the precinct in which he or she THEN RESIDES. Such elector shall have the right to have such transfer made ON ELECTION DAY, or Primary Election day, by obtaining from the board of inspectors of election of the precinct from which he or she HAS REMOVED, a CERTIFICATE OF TRANSFER, and presenting the said certificate to the BOARD OF ELECTION INSPECTORS OF THE PRECINCT IN WHICH HE OR SHE THEN RESIDES.

W. C. Davidson, City Clerk.  
Dated March 6th, A. D. 1934.

**Tawas Breezes**

VOL. VII MARCH 16, 1934 NUMBER 43



"What is your view of kissing?"  
He asked a flapper wise.  
Said she: "I haven't any, I always shut my eyes."

FEEDS that we carry in stock—Whole corn, cracked corn, corn and oat chop, oats, ground oats, scratch feed, wheat bran, flour middlings, Old Process oil meal, meat scraps, bone meal, Blachford's calf meal, alfalfa meal.

Angry Wife: "Which is more important anyway, your wife or your pants?"  
Husband: "Well, there's places I can go without a wife but I gotta have my pants."

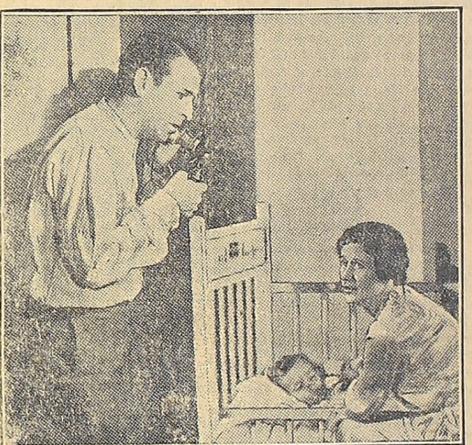
Boarder: "Would you mind putting a small sample of this gravy in a bottle for me to take along?"  
Landlady: "What is the idea?"  
Boarder: "I want to get a vest to match it."

Salt—25 lb. sack, 35c; 50 lb. sack, 55c; 100 lb. sack, \$1.00; salt blocks, 50c.

We are grinding every day.

**Wilson's Grain Company**

**MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.**



**FOR SAFETY EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE A TELEPHONE**

Because, in case of sickness, fire, accident or other emergency, aid can be summoned at once by telephone.

In emergencies, minutes are precious, and just one such call may be worth the cost of telephone service for a lifetime.

Considering the constant protection . . . the day in and day out convenience and comfort . . . the actual savings in time, steps and money it affords, a telephone more than pays its way.

Orders for telephone service may be placed at the Telephone Business Office



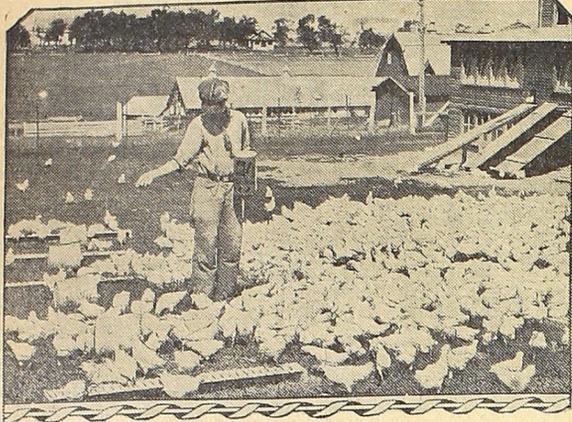
**CASH SPECIALS**

March 16 and 17

- Bread Flour, Golden Loaf Per sack, 24½ lbs. . . . 95c
- Apple Butter Quart jar . . . . 16c
- Ryco Coffee, the new vacuum pack, lb. . . . 23c
- Spanish Onions Per lb. . . . . 5c
- Shredded Wheat Kellogg's, 2 pkgs. . . . 21c
- Veal Chops Per lb. . . . . 18c
- Hamburg, fresh ground Per lb. . . . . 10c
- Pot Roast Per lb. . . . . 12c
- Laundry Soap IO bars. . . . . 23c
- Cherries, Hart Brand No. 2 can, 2 cans . . . . 25c
- Head Lettuce Per head . . . . . 5c

**J. A. BRUGGER**

# EGGS and CHICKENS



Modern Poultry Farm in America.

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

**P**OULTRY experts of the Department of Agriculture after careful experiments and studies have concluded that there is no truth in the old contention that the breeding of poultry strains for high egg production is impairing the quality of eggs.

For untold centuries the hen has been a companion of man in the onward march of civilization.

In America, where poultry husbandry has attained its greatest development, the hen has become one of our leading national assets, growing in the past fifty years from a neglected side line on the average farm to a position where she is considered by the farmer as a very efficient contributor to his yearly income.

The hen might be termed a universal favorite, in that a greater number of persons are interested and actually concerned with poultry than with any other form of live stock. Last year there were more than 450,000,000 chickens in the United States.

The yearly value of the products of the American hen has at times passed the billion-dollar mark.

The great bulk of poultry and eggs produced in the United States comes from the Corn Belt states of the upper Mississippi valley. In fact, nearly one-half of our poultry population, or approximately 200,000,000 chickens, is found in what are known as the North Central states.

**No Longer a Hobby.**

For many years a considerable proportion of our poultry population was kept in back lots of city and suburban communities by persons primarily engaged in some remunerative occupation. Poultry was raised largely for pleasure and as a hobby, and incidentally to insure a goodly supply of fresh eggs and meat for the family table.

Surveys made a few years ago in eastern urban and suburban areas showed an average of one bird to every two people. Such flocks, averaging from 10 to 25 fowls, were usually well cared for and consisted of birds of high quality.

The postwar period has witnessed the gradual disappearance of many of these back-lot poultrymen.

This change in habits among a great mass of our population has fortunately been accompanied by the development of large commercial poultry farms and specialized henneries, which have found popular favor not only on the North American continent, but in many Old World countries.

Commercial poultry farms are especially successful near large centers of population, where the demand is for a strictly fresh, new-laid egg and fresh-killed poultry. Hundreds of such enterprises are being successfully operated in the Atlantic and Pacific coast states. The eastern sections produce especially for the New York trade, and the Pacific coast sections, after meeting the demands of the larger Pacific coast cities, ship their eggs to the Atlantic seaboard, where they find a ready market at attractive prices.

**Industry Is Systemized.**

Revolutionary changes have been going on in the poultry industry for ten years. Less and less attention is being given to the purely "fancy" and to the breeding of exhibition fowls, and more and more stress is being laid on their economic value in the production of human food.

The farm poultrymen are beginning to apply sound principles in the management of their flocks and are organizing co-operatively to move their graded eggs quickly to the large consuming centers.

The little White Leghorn hens of the Petaluma district, in central California, have become world famous because of the intensive conditions under which they are kept, hundreds of thousands being massed in one small valley; the entire community, depends upon commercial egg farming for a livelihood.

It was not so many years ago that the American hen ruled supreme in the capacity of incubator and brooder, faithfully sitting out the 21 dreary days on the nest, cautiously leading her tender brood of fluffy youngsters through the early stages of their development.

The hen is too valuable today as an egg machine to allow her to waste weeks and months in hatching eggs and brooding chicks. Due to its greater efficiency, the modern incubator has gradually replaced the hen.

The rapid increase in poultry and the growing demand for baby chicks have called for the development of incubators of much greater capacity than formerly.

Credit for making possible our great commercial poultry industry should go in large measure to the modern mammoth incubator, equipped with automatic ventilation and temperature control, with labor-saving devices to eliminate hand-turning and hand-cooling, with eggs stacked deck upon deck or tier upon tier, efficiently heated with coal, kerosene or electricity.

Parallel with the development of the mammoth incubator, there has been evolved the colony brooder, heated by coal or kerosene, with a capacity of from 300 to 1,000 chicks under each stove. One operator can effectively manage from 12 to 15 such brooding units and can successfully carry through the brooding period from 10,000 to 15,000 chicks.

The real romance of modern poultry husbandry has been the unprecedented growth in the production and shipment of ready-made baby chicks. Hatched in mammoth incubators on breeding farms or at commercial hatcheries, the chicks provide the most economical and convenient method of securing one's foundation stock, of enlarging one's flock, and of providing future generations of layers.

**Shipping Baby Chicks.**

Formerly, hatching eggs were the medium whereby one poultryman purchased stock from another; but some 25 years ago, from the little village of Stockton, N. J., in the Delaware river valley, the first baby chicks were shipped.

For a number of years one poultryman had been supplying chicks in small quantities to his neighbors. The success which they had with this method of acquiring poultry stock soon spread, and little by little orders came for chicks from more distant points, until finally it became impossible to make deliveries in person over the increasing distances from which they were demanded. So it came about that this demand was met by putting the chicks into cotton-lined wooden boxes with holes in the top for ventilation. Twenty-five chicks were placed in a package and shipped by express to their destination. The experiment proved to be a success.

From this small beginning the industry gradually grew, until today there are in the United States several thousand hatcheries, equipped to produce baby chicks for shipment, and having a capacity of approximately 200,000,000 eggs at one sitting.

At the end of the twenty-first day since the eggs were placed in the incubator, the newly hatched chicks are ready to be graded, packed and shipped. They are taken from the machines and moved to specially constructed, convenient tables in the packing room, each chick being handled separately to see that it is a normal, healthy individual. They are packed for shipment in specially constructed baby-chick boxes of from 25 to 100 chicks' capacity.

**Culling the Nonproducers.**

The poultry departments of our many state agricultural colleges have been responsible during the past quarter of a century for the development of many scientific facts and practices, the practical applications of which have made possible commercial poultry keeping.

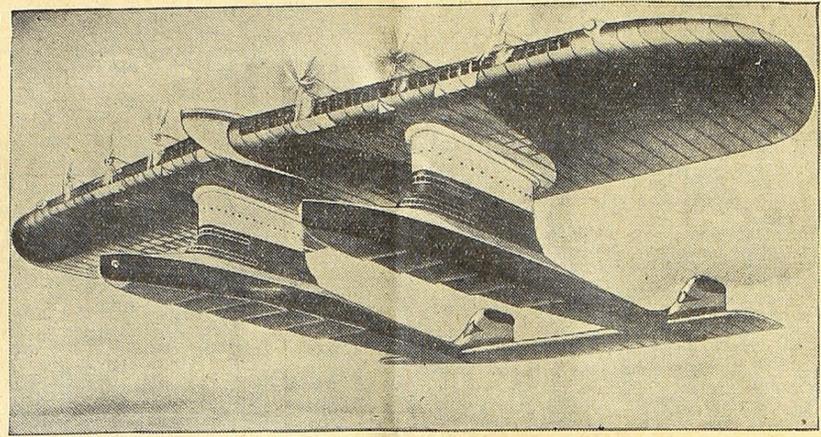
The ability which the poultryman now possesses to cull his birds on a basis of external character, to eliminate the nonproducers from time to time as they appear in the flock, is an outstanding example.

Weekly culling during the summer and fall brings about a reduction of the feed costs without any decrease in egg yield. Culling is done by observing the condition of certain secondary sex characters and body factors. The laying hen has a bright-red, full comb. When not laying, the comb becomes much smaller, appears shrunken and dry. The heavy-laying hen has a loose, pliable, soft abdomen. In the nonlaying hen the abdomen becomes small, shrunken, and hard.

The hen which is laying and has been laying heavily for some time shows absence of yellow pigments in shanks, beak, ear lobe, and skin, due to the fact that the yellow color which she obtains from her feed has been used up in the production of egg yolks. As soon as she ceases to lay, this color begins to return—first to the ear lobes, then to the beak, then to the shanks—so that there is the definite relation existing between amount of yellow pigment and productive condition.

It is by observing certain of these body characters that the poultryman can tell whether his bird is simply strutting around the pen looking handsome or is hard at work producing eggs

## Berlin to New York in Seventeen Hours?



**T**HIS is the designer's conception of a new giant flying boat that is planned in Germany. It would be capable of carrying 1,500 passengers and would make the trip from Berlin to New York in 17 hours. Engineers of the Rumpier company are already building a ship of this kind on a smaller scale.

## BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

### PETER LEARNS OLD MOTHER NATURE KNOWS BEST

**P**ETER RABBIT sat under his favorite old Bramble Bush in the middle of the Old Briar Patch, and Peter wasn't altogether happy. No, sir, he wasn't as happy as he should have been. You see, he was feeling rather dissatisfied. It seemed to him that everybody had more than he. At least, that is what he tried to make himself believe. He wanted to believe it, and you know you can make yourself believe almost anything if you want to bad enough.

Peter was waiting for Nimbleheels, the Jumping Mouse, to return. Nim-

side he was laughing at the offer of a couple of seeds, and thinking that it would take all Nimbleheels had brought to make even a good taste.

"You were quite right when you called those pockets handy," said Peter. "I wouldn't mind having a couple myself. I suppose you can carry a whole dinner in them."

Nimbleheels nodded. "They will hold a lot of seeds," said he, "more than I can eat at one time. But I don't think you would have much use for pockets in your cheeks, Peter."

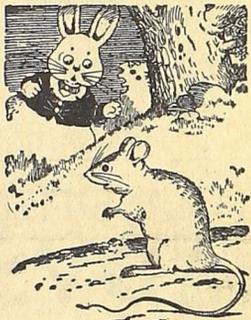
"Why haven't I, just as much as you?" demanded Peter indignantly.

The little bright, beady eyes of Nimbleheels twinkled and snapped, but he didn't even smile as he said: "From what I have seen of you, Peter, your stomach is bigger than any two pockets in your cheeks could possibly be. Besides, the kind of food you eat couldn't be put in a pocket very well. I rather think you'll find, if you think it over, that Old Mother Nature knows best."

Peter pulled his whiskers thoughtfully. He remembered what a lot of sweet clover he could eat at one meal, and then tried to imagine crowding it into a couple of pockets in his cheeks. The idea made him laugh right out.

"You are right, Nimbleheels," he cried. "There isn't the least doubt about it. Mother Nature does know best. She certainly does."

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.



"What Kind of Seeds Are Those?" Asked Peter.

Nimbleheels had gone to search for a pocketful of seeds. It was finding out that little Nimbleheels has a pair of handy pockets in his cheeks that had made foolish Peter dissatisfied.

"Old Mother Nature isn't at all fair," muttered Peter. "Why didn't she give me pockets? Why should she have given Striped Chipmunk and this little snip of a Mouse pockets and not me?" Peter quite forgot that he was not the only one without pockets. You see, he was thinking only of himself.

"What is good for one is good for another," he continued, still talking to himself. "I'd like to go out and fill a couple of pockets and then come home and eat in peace. Nothing would be nicer. No, sir, Old Mother Nature hasn't been at all fair. I was taught when I was little that she knows best, but I don't believe it. I certainly do not. I would be ever so much better off if I had a couple of nice, handy pockets."

Just then Nimbleheels returned with a pocketful of seeds which he emptied in a little pile and at once began to eat. "What kind of seeds are those?" asked Peter.

"Some grass seeds, but mostly weed seeds," replied Nimbleheels. "Won't you have a couple?"

Peter turned his head to hide a smile. "No, I thank you," he replied politely. "I am not very fond of seeds. My teeth are not made for them. I like green food such as sweet clover, grass and vegetables, when I can get them in Farmer Brown's garden." In-

## BONERS



In the Eighteenth century traveling was very romantic; most of the high-roads were only bridal paths.

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

Caviar is a tropical disease, sometimes black, and usually fatal.

Three fur-bearing animals are the baboon, the racoon, and the buffoon.

Paul Revere was the massage man of the Revolution.

Marble is cement with stones in it.

Cooties are Chinese who draw jinnickashaws.

Realism deals with life as it is; romance is sometimes possible but not often profitable.

Illiteracy is one of the most common figures of speech.

## Mother's Cook Book

CHINESE DISHES

**O**F ALL the interesting and intriguing things that the Chinese do, their marvelous handwork, their tireless industry, nothing is so popular as many of their dishes have become in America.

One may now in almost any market in the city find the sauces, the canned hearts of palm, the water bulbs, bamboo shoots and various food accessories used in the Chinese dishes.

Chop Suey. The American way of preparing chop suey is usually well liked and is quite tasty without the bean sprouts,

## NEIGHBORS

By ANNE CAMPBELL

**I** CAN do without love; I can do without friends; I can do without laughter, and rest from my labors. I can do without luxury. (Life makes amends!) But I find that I simply can't do without neighbors.

The cheerful "good morning," the wave from the walk, The moment of gossip across the new flowers; The smile when I'm weary, the futile small talk, Put comradeship into the swift-passing hours.

I may break with my kin; I may frown on my love; I may miss the rich harvest rewarding my labors, But I, to be happy, must think kindly of A world full of people I know as my neighbors!

© by Western Newspaper Union.

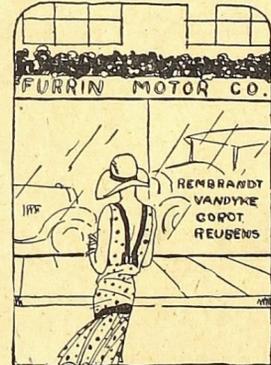
## Afternoon Frock



This formal afternoon jacket frock for the spring includes a beautifully hand-tucked and embroidered lingerie blouse with its pleated ruffle forming a collar on the little-wrapped waist-length jacket of navy sheer matching the skirt.

## WITTY KITTY

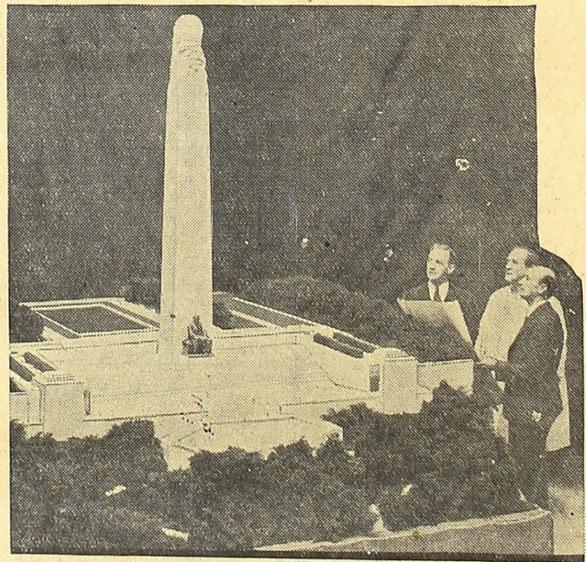
By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM.



The Girl-Friend sees she that a millionaire has just bought a Rembrandt, a Vandyke, a Corot and a Reubens, and she thinks it would be just lovely to be able to afford four of those big foreign cars!

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

## Model of Memorial to "The Wizard"



**A** MEMORIAL to Thomas A. Edison is to be erected at Eagle Rock, N. J., to commemorate for all time the achievements of the great scientist and inventor. The monument, as designed by John B. Peterkin and Hugh A. Kelly, architects, and Charles Keck, sculptor, who are shown here inspecting the model, is the result of two years intensive study, resulting in an impressive conception in keeping with the greatness of the man it is proposed to immortalize. The memorial, the shaft of which will stand 350 feet high, will cost some \$2,000,000. Work is expected to start on it this year.

## Dead Volcanoes in Lake Near Superior's Surface

Volcanoes, both active and defunct, are widespread throughout the world, but the last place we would have thought them to be probably would have been under the waters of Lake Superior, observes a writer in the New Orleans Times-Picayune. And yet a couple of such—the dead variety, thank heaven—have been discovered in the bed of the world's largest fresh water body. At a point midway between Thunder Bay and Michipicoten Island, in Canadian waters, a shoal has been found, 30 miles from any shelter. There has been discovered a peak 100 feet in diameter covered by only three and a half fathoms of water. A second nearby is smaller and deeper, but both, now to be marked by the Canadian department of marine, are asserted to be the cones or extinct fire mountains.

The question is, shall the peaks be cut down to a safe depth, or shall they be permanently marked and lighted? The first alternative is more costly, but the permanent upkeep of the second is most forbidding. Decision remains to be made.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

## Turkey's Many Names

When you want turkey in France, you ask for "dindon" or "coq d'Inde"; in Germany, "trutt hahan"; and in Spain, "pavo." Over here it's "bring on the bird," or the gobbler.—Pathfinder Magazine.

## A SIMPLE QUICK WAY TO RELIEVE ACID STOMACH

**HERE ARE THE SIGNS:**  
Nervousness, Frequent Headaches, Neuralgia, Feeling of Weakness, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Loss of Appetite, Mouth Acidity, Nausea, Sour Stomach, Auto-Intoxication

### WHAT TO DO FOR IT:

**TAKE**—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water every morning when you get up. Take another teaspoonful 30 minutes after eating. And another before you go to bed.

**OR**—Take the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets—*one tablet* for each teaspoonful as directed above.

If you have Acid Stomach, don't worry about it. Follow the simple directions given above. This small dosage of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts at once to neutralize the acids that cause headache, stomach pains and other distress. Try it. You'll feel like a new person.

But—be careful you get REAL milk of magnesia when you buy—genuine PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia. See that the name "PHILLIPS" is on the label.

**ALSO IN TABLET FORM**  
Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MEMBER N. R. A.

## Phillips' Milk of Magnesia

**Freedom in Goodness**  
"The good man alone is free and all bad men are slaves."

## Bronchial Irritations Need Creosote

For many years our best doctors have prescribed creosote in some form for coughs, colds and bronchitis, knowing how dangerous it is to let them hang on.

Creomulsion with creosote and six other highly important medicinal elements, quickly and effectively stops coughs and colds that otherwise might lead to serious trouble.

Creomulsion is powerful in the treatment of colds and coughs, yet it is absolutely harmless and is pleasant and easy to take.

Your own druggist guarantees Creomulsion by refunding your money if you are not relieved after taking Creomulsion as directed. Beware the cough or cold that hangs on. Always keep Creomulsion on hand for instant use. (adv.)

**OLD AGE PENSION INFORMATION**  
Send stamp.  
JUDGE LEHMAN, Humboldt, Kan.

## CONSTIPATED After Her First Baby

**Finds Relief Safe, All-Vegetable Way**  
She had given up hope of anything but partial relief until she learned of famous all-vegetable NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy). But now after years of chronic constipation and biliousness—what a changed New Year—new color and vitality—freedom from bowel sluggishness and intestinal poisons. This all-vegetable laxative gently stimulates the entire bowel, gives complete, thorough elimination. Get a 25c box. All druggists.

**NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT**

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

# Washington Irving Paid Honors in Old Granada

## Memory Kept Greener Than in His Own Country.

Washington.—Spain is keeping the memory of Washington Irving greener than in his own country, although his stories still are schoolroom classics and are favored by fine bookbinders in this country. He journeyed through Spain more than a century ago writing descriptions of the places he visited. Recently a great fiesta, attended by more than 3,000 persons, was held in his honor at Granada, ancient Moorish capital, whose beauties are revealed in Irving's "Tales of the Alhambra." The American ambassador and Mrs. Bowers took part in the ceremonies, which included the renaming of the principal street leading to the Alhambra as "Washington Irving avenue."

"In contrast to conditions as Irving found them, the thoroughfares of Granada today are paved and clean, and there is a prosperous appearance about everything in this provincial Spanish capital of more than 103,000 inhabitants," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "Streets are crowded and there are many automobiles, mostly of American make, and some fine new buildings and modern shops—all lending a Madridlike atmosphere unfamiliar in most cities of southern Spain.

**Moorish Flavor Still Strong.**  
"Although the main avenues are wide and modern, it is like entering another world to turn down one of the narrow side streets and peep through doorways into lovely patios full of flowers, palms, and orange trees, all guarded by beautiful wrought-iron doors.

"The trace of the Moors is so strong that one instinctively looks for long white robes and turbaned heads. "Here and there, in shops and out on the sidewalks, are girls making the justly-famed Granada lace. They stretch silk tulle on large frames and weave into it pretty designs for small handkerchiefs, and much more elaborate motifs for tablecloths and curtains. Their chief work, however, is the manufacture of Spanish mantillas. "The sight of sights in Granada, of course, is the Alhambra, exquisite palace of the Moorish kings. First one is escorted up the hill to the wonderful gardens of the Generalife, where the fountains play in the bright sunshine. Then the tourist way leads down shady paths to the old Moorish Gate of Justice, with its large horseshoe portal—the entrance to the Alhambra.

"One pays the uniformed guard a peseta as entrance fee to the palace and 50 centimos for a 'kodak fee,' and is then shown to a small, mean door. "He enters, and lo! a veritable scene from the Arabian Nights! The Court of the Myrtles dazzles one's eyes in its quiet, though gay, beauty. Its long quadrangular pool of crystal-clear water, where 200 slave girls used to bathe, is surrounded by a low, square-cut hedge of myrtles. The big, heavy tower of Comares in the background is reflected in the water as if it were a vast mirror, the effect being reminiscent of the Taj Mahal, though lacking the graceful minarets.

**Riot of Intricate Arabesques.**  
"Around the court are delicate arches, walls, and balconies, in which the restless fancy of the Moorish workman seems to have run riot in intricate arabesques, blending curious geometrical figures and simple foliage in an endless variety of designs in stone, plaster, marble, and wood.

"In all this lacerate work of the ancient artificers, there is never a reproduction of a living creature, though there often occur quaint oriental inscriptions in Arabic, many of them proclaiming, 'There is no conqueror but the Most High God.' "From the Hall of the Ambassadors one obtains an idea of the massiveness of the walls of this venerable place, where the window recesses are so deep as themselves to form small rooms. These windows afford an entrancing view far down upon the housetops of Granada, the old Alhambra quarter, and the Valley of the Darro.

"Passing through the tiny little garden of Irving's imaginary Moorish beauty, Lindaraja, one comes to the ancient baths. First, there is a tiny

## Horse Defeats Man in Walking Contest

Orlando, Fla.—There was an argument—one of the kind from which grows the desire to wager—about whether a horse or a man could walk faster.

W. W. Brown, a member of the Orlando Riding club, championed the horse and poohpoohed his fellow clubman, Harry Voorhis, for his espousal in behalf of man.

Getting nowhere with debate, they decided to establish proof by practical means. And so Brown mounted his mare, Likely Lady, while Voorhis, an attorney of dignified bearing, set out afoot.

Meanwhile, news of the argument spread around town and some 1,200 people flocked to a public park to watch the contest.

Around and around the park they walked—the horse and Voorhis. The course was a distance of two and a half miles. At the end the horse came in 41 seconds ahead of Voorhis.

Granville T. Emmet, newly appointed American minister to The Netherlands, as he sailed aboard the liner Washington with Mrs. Emmet to take up his new duties at The Hague.

## Sailing for Post at The Hague



Granville T. Emmet, newly appointed American minister to The Netherlands, as he sailed aboard the liner Washington with Mrs. Emmet to take up his new duties at The Hague.

## WINS BAXTER MILE



Bill Bonthron, captain of the Princeton track team, winning the famous Baxter mile at the New York Athletic club meet in Madison Square Garden. Bill handed Glenn Cunningham his first defeat of the year in this race, winning by a scant six inches.

## Cavemen Given Credit for Many Modern Words

Stanford University, Calif.—If you think "cut-throat competition" is strictly a by-product of modern civilization, you stand corrected.

Take it from William Hawley Davis, professor of English and student of the origin of popular phrases at Stanford university, even the cavemen knew it. Indeed, Doctor Davis says, the cavemen originated it.

In an address before the Philological Association of the Pacific Coast, the professor readjusted some of his audience's beliefs anent many modern figures of speech.

"To the words and expressions in use in everyday life," Doctor Davis said, "we can trace the history of civilization."

Other expressions he attributed to the cavemen were "back-scratching" and "pits of their own digging." To the period of chivalry he traced "buckle on your armor," "couch your spear" and "back on his haunches."

The pioneers, he added, first gave voice to "stump the state," "in the clear," "over a barrel," "bring home the bacon," and "the wolf at the door." "Upsetting the applecart," Davis declared, originated with the earliest farmers.

## Seminole Plan to Settle in Old Mexico

### Irked by Growing Shortage of Space in Oklahoma.

Wewoka, Okla.—The Seminole Indian tribe's council house has been moved from Wewoka, old tribal capital, into the country to become a farmer's dwelling.

The move was made while the tribal chieftains considered going on another "Trail of Tears" similar to the long trek that brought them here from Florida in 1831.

Three hundred Seminole braves, disheartened by seeing their once "happy hunting grounds" of central Oklahoma sprout oil derricks and turn to industry, have practically determined to move to old Mexico—far from oil riches and the rush of an industrial civilization.

They want to get back to the open spaces, and have begun negotiations for another hunting ground in Sonora.

The old brown council house, which once stood in the center of Wewoka, had been partly dismantled. Recently the last of it was moved to the Lawrence Youngblood farm.

Within the last 30 years, the 14 bands of chieftains, each with a first and second band chief and a law-maker, sat in the old council house to dispense tribal justice among their people.

Gov. John F. Brown, first chief of the Seminoles, dispensed a strict justice from within the council. Law-breakers were whipped at a tree now standing near the Seminole county courthouse. No jails were found within the Seminole nation, only the whipping tree.

A hard lashing was usually sufficient for malefactors. A third conviction resulted in death under the Seminole unwritten laws.

Seminole justice was swift, strict, and unflinching, but malefactors were not taken away from their families and the dependents left in want.

If the wrongdoer reformed, as usually was the case, he was accepted in the tribe again. If he was incorrigible, he was put to death.

In the old council house, many a brave went on trial, and death sentences were meted out to the worst. The house was moved a number of times, first making the long, tortuous journey along the Trail of Tears.

## Ranger Seeks to Solve Puzzle of Hibernation

Yellowstone Park, Wyo.—Experiments which may provide science with a definite answer to the question, "What is Hibernation?" were under way here under direction of Frank W. Childs, supervising ranger at Old Faithful ranger station.

The veteran ranger, who probably knows about as much about bears as anyone in the world, has succeeded in establishing two yearling black bears in "laboratories" which he prepared especially for them. Now, with the aid of periscopes, listening tubes, and thermometers, he is making daily observations of them as they sleep.

## Amateur Pilots Get New Rating in Flying Code

Washington.—Creation of the grade of amateur pilot's license, requiring 25 hours' solo flying time and parents' consent if the applicant is under twenty-one, are among the amendments to the air commerce regulations announced by Eugene L. Vidal, director of aeronautics.

The revisions are the result of several months' study by Maj. J. Carrol Cone, assistant director of aeronautics in charge of air regulation, in which he was assisted by comments and criticisms of persons in all phases of the industry, Vidal said.

Other amendments include: Establishment of new ratings for Department of Commerce approved flying schools, to provide for the new grade of amateur pilot.

Enlargement of the privileges of the private pilot with respect to flying operations beyond the ten-mile radius of his base, so he may carry guests and demonstrate aircraft to prospective purchasers of the company employing him.

Authority for passengers to sit at the controls of dual control aircraft, if operated by a pilot licensed in the higher grades and no passengers are carried for hire.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## FINNEY OF THE FORCE



## THE FEATHERHEADS



## APRIL WEATHER



**Fertilizer**  
"What's that smell I smell?" enquired the lady from the city as she sniffed the air.  
"That's fertilizer," answered the farmer.  
"For the land's sake!" exclaimed the lady.  
"Yes, ma'am," asserted the farmer.

**Evidence of the Neck**  
Small Boy—My dad says to tell you if you send his collars back again as bad as this, he'll come around and knock your block off.  
Laundry Manager—He will, hey? Let's see what size he takes. Thirteen and a half, hey? All right—tell him to come on.

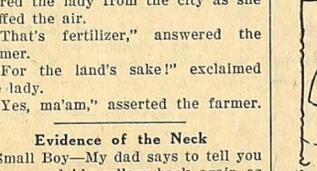
**Handicapped**  
Mrs. Robbins—How's John getting on with his violin?  
Mrs. Hopkins—Not so well. You see, that mean old pawnbroker won't let him do his practicing in his shop.

**Modern Boy**  
No Class  
Yeggman—There's a \$20 reward offered for me arrest, Maggie.  
His Wife—Gee whiz! An' to t'ink I could have married a guy dat dere was a t'ousand dollars offered fer!

**Yes, How?**  
"Yes," said the doctor, "the secret of good health is eating onions."  
"But," queried the practical person, "how are you going to keep it a secret?"—Globe (Toronto).

**Inconsistent**  
"No, I won't go. I don't like an unhappy ending at the play."  
"G'wan," said his wife, "I've seen you stand for it at the ball park often enough."

## POLITICIAN, MAYBE

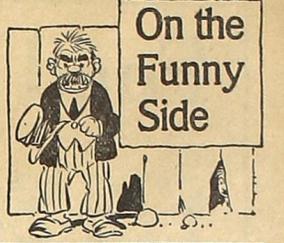
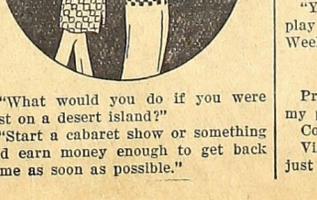


**Checking Up on Fraud**  
"Are you going to favor a reform in elections?"  
"Yes, sir," answered Cactus Joe, "we're goin' to make every man who accepts pecuniary persuasion fingerprint his ballot so he can't commit false pretenses."

**A Tragic Hero**  
"You said that man was a tragic hero, but he does not look like an actor."  
"He isn't an actor—it is real with him—he has ten unmarried daughters and his fourth wife."

**Shrewd Mayor**  
"Did the mayor show presence of mind when the town hall caught fire?"  
"Yes, he canceled the fireworks display for that evening."—Person's Weekly.

**No Difference**  
Prison Visitor—Why are you here, my poor man?  
Convict—For theft in a hotel.  
Visitor—Were you the proprietor or just an employee?



## IN MUSIC, TOO

A pianist of exceptional ability was visiting an Indiana city and was asked to play for the pupils of a junior high school.

The children were thoroughly appreciative and spent some time after the concert in discussing the art and the selections that had been played.

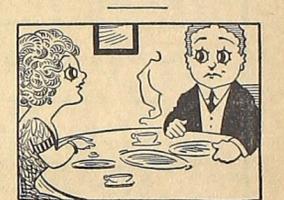
"Miss S— puts so much expression in her music," said one.

"Yes, she certainly puts the right expression in," said another, "but the thing that interested me most was her wonderful technocracy."—Indianapolis News.

**Here's a Laugh**  
The pretty girl sat in the corner of the compartment next to her young man, her niece on her knee. The train dashed into a tunnel, and suddenly the other passengers heard the little girl exclaim: "Kiss me, too, Auntie Violet!"

"Mavis," said Aunt Violet, quickly, "you should say 'Kiss me twice,' Kiss me two is not good grammar."

## ALL THAT MATTERED



**Roll Call**  
Barrister—How many children have you?  
Man—Let's see—Tom, Bill, Nelly, Harry—  
Small Boy at the Back of the Court—Don't forget me, father.—Bexhill Guide.

**Waste of Energy**  
Teacher—Really, Johnny, your handwriting is terrible. You must learn to write better.  
Johnny—Well, if I did, you'd be finding fault with my spelling.

**Cure for Extravagance**  
"Are you saving any money since you started your budget system?"  
"Sure. By the time we have balanced it up every evening it's too late to go anywhere."—Christian Register.

**Consolation**  
Author—Did you see Whittier's criticism of my latest novel? It was awful! He gave it a terrible hammering.  
Friend—Oh, don't worry about him. He hasn't an idea in his head. He just says what everybody else is saying.—Moustique.

**Power of Print**  
"Why did you throw the pot of geraniums at the plaintiff?"  
"Because of an advertisement."  
"What advertisement?"  
"Say it with flowers."

**Interrupted**  
Prisoner—Judge, I don't know what to do.  
Judge—Why, how's that?  
Prisoner—I swore to tell the truth, but every time I try, some lawyer objects.—Labor.

# THE FLAVOR L-A-S-T-S



# Food Specials for Fri.-Sat.-Mon.

**CRYSTAL WHITE GRANULATED SOAP**  
A 2 1/2 lb. package for washing clothes and every household use **21c**

Japan Tea Siftings, lb. **10c** Quart Jar Mustard **12c**

**Kellogg's Corn Flakes**  
With cutouts, 3 for **25c**

Guaranteed Bread Flour **97c** Fresh Ground Beef, lb. **12 1/2c**

**Quaker Coffee**  
3 lb. jar **95c**

Round Beef Steak Per lb. **15c** Beef Pot Roast, lb. **12c**

Welfare Orders Filled Here  
**FERGUSON'S MARKET**

PHONE 5 F-2 TAWAS CITY

## FAMILY THEATRE EAST TAWAS

Unexcelled R. C. A. Sound . . . . . Open Every Evening

This Friday and Saturday . . . . . **KEN MAYNARD** in "GUN JUSTICE"

Sunday and Monday  
MARCH 18 and 19

**MOTHER LOVE . . . OR LOVE OF MONEY!**  
She Had Millions, But Discovered Too Late, That—



**YOU CAN'T BUY EVERYTHING**  
**MAY ROBSON**

with **JEAN PARKER** — **LEWIS STONE** — **WM. BAKEWELL**  
Shown with Cartoon and Musical Revue, "Roast Beef and Movies"

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.  
March 20-21-22

**CRIME AND ROMANCE RIDE**  
the rails as the crack express train roars across India—carrying the most interesting and colorful assortment of passengers—good and bad—you've ever seen.



with **SHIRLEY GREY**  
**RALPH FORBES**  
**ONSLow STEVENS**

Shown with News, Oddity and Comedy

Friday-Saturday  
March 23 and 24

**YOU'LL FALL IN LOVE ALL OVER AGAIN!**  
Here's a story that will bring back to you all the joy—all the rapture—all the precious pain of that one great love affair!

See—  
**"Ever In My Heart"**

with **BARBARA STANWYCK**  
**OTTO KRUGER**  
**RALPH BELLAMY**

Shown with News, Serial No. 12, and Comedy, "Mickey's Covered Wagon"

### COMING ATTRACTIONS

March 25-26—**Paul Muni** in "HI, NELLIE."  
March 27-28-29—**Kay Francis** in "MANDALAY."  
Easter Sunday—**Joan Crawford** in "DANCING LADY."  
Soon—"CAT AND THE FIDDLE," "QUEEN CHRISTINA."

## School Notes

### High School

At a recent class meeting, the Senior class decided to have a mixed Commencement program in June. A talk by a speaker and three class parts will be given during the evening. The class parts will consist of the following: The valedictory given by Arlene Leslie, the salutatory given by Arnold McLean, and the class prophecy given by Ernestine Cecil. The valedictorian and salutatorian were chosen because of their scholastic marks, and the prophet was chosen by a vote of the class. The Commencement will probably take place on Thursday evening, June 14. The speaker has not yet been selected.

Mr. Tonnant and Arland Bigelow of the C. C. C. camp at Silver Creek requested the high school students to bring any old books or magazines to the school in order that the boys at the camp might be able to have a larger and more variable supply of reading material. At the present time the amount of reading material is very limited.

A Senior class party was held at the home of Mrs. C. L. McLean on March 16. The hostesses were Mrs. C. L. McLean and Mrs. Wm. Leslie.

**Fifth and Sixth Grades**  
The sixth grade has organized a History Club. Officers were elected as follows: President, Allan Miller; vice-president, Dorothy Blust; secretary, Margaret Davis; assistant secretary, Myrtle Bowen.

**Third and Fourth Grades**  
Ralph Hill won the third grade arithmetic contest Tuesday.

Betty Nelson won our spelling contest Tuesday.

We were very glad to get the statue of Lindbergh at the last P. T. A. meeting.

**Primary Room**  
Marion Bine, Dorothy White, and James Prescott are absent this week. Kathryn Westcott was absent Monday and Tuesday.

The following are our perfect spellers for last week: Richard Clark, Willard Musolf, and Leland Britting. Group "A" of the first grade are finishing their first readers this week.

### No. 1 Continued from the First Page

population where a substantial part of the school attendance is composed of rural children, federal relief funds may be used under certain conditions to pay teachers' salaries for the balance of the school year.

Federal regulations providing for the disbursement of federal relief funds in communities of 5,000 or less, require that an estimate of funds needed must be made prior to the distribution. Accordingly, County Commissioners and Superintendents in small communities which do not draw state aid or which have already drawn up to 50 per cent of their allocated supplementary state aid, should immediately present to the State Department of Public Instruction, the amount of money they will need until May 1 for teachers' salaries.

Federal relief funds may be used only for teachers' salaries. It is also stipulated that the salary so paid shall be the same as the contractual salary of the teacher and may be paid only to a teacher whose salary is substantially his only income.

### Old Norman Trees

A tree census of Normandy disclosed the fact that there are many multi-centenarians in the forests. A yew tree in the village cemetery of Saint Ursin (Manche) was planted 900 years ago. There is also a colossal yew tree 32 feet around at Blandiere which is known to have been growing in the seventh century.

### Snow Huts Warm

Eskimo huts are made of snow, and as long as there is a supply of blubber to fill six or eight lamps, the place is so warm that the children go about naked.

### Don't Expect Too Much

Even a holding company won't always hold water.

## Introducing— Nature's Mineral Food

Maybe you need a Doctor or a Diet—but it's a hundred to one you need only "Mineral Food" to correct the acid condition and drive out Poisons.

So many have been swept down stream from Wealth to Poverty on account of HEALTH.

Latest Gift of Science to Humanity—If you have Arthritis, neuritis, Sciatica or any form of rheumatism; Gall Stones, Kidney Stones, Diabetes or any stomach, blood, kidney or bladder trouble; High Blood Pressure, Nervous Ailments, need more energy.

Pamphlets on request, or 30-day treatment, \$2.00 postpaid. Write or call

**C. A. Bigelow**

PHONE 9 EAST TAWAS, MICH.  
Sales People Wanted

## East Tawas School News

Kermit Gurley won the local oratorical contest with his subject, "The Man," based on the life of Napoleon. Joe Hennigar won second place with the subject "The New Deal." Jack Searle was the third entry in the event.

In declamations Marion Haglund won first place with "Christ of the Andes." Mary Curry was second with the "Union Soldier" and Robert Mark third with the "Valley of Bones." Other entries were Grace Cooper, Kathryn Curry, Carol Hulse, Thelma Elliott, Edna Hill and Andrew Thibault.

Neil McKay was selected for the extempore speaking contest.

Rev. Chas. Edinger, Rev. W. A. Gregory, and Mrs. Seth Jackson were the judges.

The contest was considered an exceptional one and the winners should go far in the sub-district contest which will be held here on or before the second Friday in April. Other schools competing then are Harrisville, West Branch, Whittemore, Oscoda and Tawas City.

Hettie Jean McKay was declared valedictorian of the class of 1934, receiving 29 A's and three B's, with James Pierson the salutatorian with 22 A's, six B's and three C's. Others in the first ten of the class are Violet Harwood, Irene Warren, Marilyn Haglund, Neil McKay, Thelma Shenk, Wilfred Bean, Susie Redmond and Dorothy Wilkinson.

Marilyn Haglund and Hettie Jean McKay will not become 15 years of age until April and May, respectively, and both completed school in ten years. This is also unusual considering Hettie Jean ranked first in her class and Marilyn fifth.

Miss Margaret Worden is teaching the Critic Room for two weeks because of the marriage of Miss Myrtle Parker to Clare Hendee of the U. S. Forest Service at the Parker home in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan. Mrs. Hendee will return to complete the school year. Mr. Hendee, who is a graduate forester from Michigan State College, was connected with the Huron National Forest here several years ago.

### No. 2 Continued from the First Page

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Behn and family to reside.

Mrs. M. Morrison, who was called to Detroit owing to the death of her son, has returned home.

Ervin Wakefield of Flint spent the week end in Wilber at the Ed. Smith home.

Finest stock of coal and wood ranges in northeastern Michigan on display at Barkmans.

Victor Pety, who spent a month at the home of George Bergevin, returned Sunday to his home in Mt. Pleasant.

### The Mer de Glace

The Mer de Glace is a glacier in Switzerland which, like other glaciers, is caused by a body of ice at the high altitude which does not melt because of the low temperature but continues to flow down the side of the mountain. Bodies buried in ice of this kind are very apt to be preserved for years with very little deterioration.

Breakfast sets of all kinds. Barkmans.

**Poorer Than Poverty**  
"He who has only empty words to offer in sympathy with need," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "is poorer than Poverty herself." — Washington Star.

**Petroleum Used as Medicine**  
Petroleum was first used commercially as a medicine. "Cure-all" properties were ascribed to 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."

**Trolley Cars Displace Camel**  
Trolley cars have substituted the camel journey from Cairo to the little town of Gaza.

## DINE AND DANCE

SHORT ORDERS AND LUNCHES

William's Quality Ice Cream

Hi-Speed Inn  
Tawas City

## AT KELLY'S

**CRAZY WATER Crystals**

\$1.50

## KELLY'S

On-the-Corner  
Phone 60 East Tawas

## LADIES' SILK DRESSES

Latest Styles and Colors in Plains and Prints AT

\$3.29 and

\$3.95

**H. E. FRIEDMAN**

TAWAS CITY

# St. Patrick's Dance

AT ALABASTER HALL  
SATURDAY EVE

NELEM'S ORCHESTRA

Price 25c

Extra Lady 10c

## Leaf's Rexall Drug Store

East Tawas Phone 32 F-2

See Our Line of Easter Novelties, Gifts and Candy. A Complete Line of Up-to-Date Merchandise.

Our new line of Gifts purchased at the Chicago Gift Show are now being received. In this line you will find a suitable gift for any occasion---for any member of the family.

The Semi-Annual Rexall ONE CENT SALE, April 18, 19, 20 and 21. Don't Forget the Date.

## BIRD'S RIVOLI THEATRE

ON U. S. 23 — TAWAS CITY

This FRIDAY and SATURDAY, MARCH 16 and 17

The Greatest Rodeo of Roaring Laughs . . . . .  
— SEE —

Zasu Pitts

El Brendel

James Gleason

Pert Kelton and Skeets Gallagher

— in —

## "THE MEANEST GAL IN TOWN"

Cartoon and Chapter 9, "DEVIL HORSE"

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, March 18-19-20

Matinee Every Sunday at 3 P. M.

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