## The Tawas Herald



Quickly Made Dolls For Late Gift Choice by ruth wyeth spears
U. S. Tax Agents Play 'Hobo'; Secure 14 Indictments


When drunken hoboes continued to clutter up the rural districts near Philadelphia, Penn., they attracted
he attention of Uncle Sam's alcohol tax department. Department Agents J. B. Seemiller, inset left and J. Johnson, right, were assigned to play hobo roles and ferret out the reason for the prolonged sprees. They
ate mulligan stew in the "jungles," and to secure evidence, bought rubbing alcohol, which, they were ad vised by the sellers, tasted better with flavoring. The federal grand jury returned 14 indictments. The
suggestions to flavor the rubbing alcohol constituted a violation of the law.

Finland's Troops Battle for Country's Preservation


Typical of the men who are fighting for Finland's preservation is this Finnish volunteer, left, one of the
thousands concentrated against Soviet forces. Right: A Finnish soldier mans a machine gun directed against


On the first lap of their year-and-a-half voyage from Los Angeles to
New York are Wendell Parks, left, and Dr. E. Allen Petersen, right, to gether with his Japanese wife, Tani. The erio, sailing a Chinese junk, will York they will have traveled 19,000 miles. Dr. Petersen and his wife were
members of a crew that sailed the Hummel Hummel, a 36 -foot boat, from Shanghai to Los Angeles. The crew o.
arrive in New York some time in 1941.

Tweet, Tweet-And the Angels Sing


The cares of the day are erased for Chester Ricasi, municipal play after coliiding with one of
tournament in New York

| Lights of |
| :---: |


New York Surprises: Four clocks
in one block and all keeping the same time. A skyscraper apart-
ment house with a sign "100 per
cent rented" and a chalk mark ation beneath, "'Thank Goodness" a pedestrian for all but giving him
fender brushing a fender brushing. A chicken
trotting dignifiedly across Forty-
third street . A burly traffic third street.... A burly traftic
cop sucking on a penny lollypop

Musical: Phil Baker's mansion up at Marmaroneck has 14 rooms,
six baths, a four-car garage and 38
(count them) telephones. He has a telephone in every room, includ-
ing the bathrooms and the garage.
Not satisfied with that, he had inter-housse system installed where-
by every room, excet the bath-
rooms and the garage, can be dialed
from any other room. The telefrom any other room. The tele
phone company also services the
house system. The hardest job was to satisfy a whimsy of Mrs. Baker
She insisted on having each one o
the phone bells tuned to a differen

 bayberry candles in a copper pot, delphia, Pa., plant, great bunches of wicks are dipped simultaneously
until they are the desired thickness. The candles, made from berry wax, give off a distinctive aroma
cense of Christmas. Stock Show Veteran


For the fourth time in five years
Luella Padgett of Kellerville, Inl., was given the highest award at the
National City, II., stock show. She is pictured with her 1,125-pound pion of the baby beef

Migrant Labor
Seen as Pariahs


HOUSEHOLD
QUESTIONS


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Don't let winter catch you unprepared

Last call! If your car won'

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Change now to
Acid-Free Quaker State Winter Oil

maKES CARS RUN BETTER .. LAST LONGER






## THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

## BIG TOP

 LALA PALOOZA -Pinto Says 'Good-By' to Doctor McCarver




S'MATTER POP - Young William Tell Hits the Apple

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By C. M. PAYNE


POP-Loss of Time


| At school the first time, the small boy started to sob bitterly. "What's the matter, willie?" asked the teacher. <br> "Aw-I don't like school. And Mother says I've got to stay here till I'm 14.' <br> "Don't let that worry you," said the teacher. "I've got to stay till I'm 65 !" I'm 65!' $\qquad$ <br> A Long Dog There was a dachshund once so long, You haven't any notion How long it took him to notify And so it happened when his eyes Were wet with woe and sadness, Because of previous gladness! <br> New Angle <br> Mrs. Jones-We need a new roof. Jones-What's the matter with the old one? It doesn't leak to be ashamed every time an air- |
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FOLKS NEXT DOOR By GLUYAS WILLIAMS









