

THE TAWAS HERALD

VOLUME XXXXVI

TAWAS CITY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1929

NUMBER 1

TAWAS CITY

Mrs. B. Galbraith of Flint and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Galbraith of Detroit, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. Priestkorn and two brothers, also of Detroit, came Saturday to spend the week end and New Year's in the city. They returned on Wednesday.

Miss Edna Quast and Alvin Quast of Bay City spent several days in the city with their sister, Mrs. F. A. Sievert.

Miss Clara Zollweg and Herbert Zollweg spent the holidays in Detroit.

Emil Kasischke and Arno Voigt returned Tuesday to Milwaukee, Wis., after spending the past three weeks with the former's mother, Mrs. Emil Kasischke.

Mrs. Wm. Wendt left Wednesday for Detroit, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Rudolph Applin, for a week.

On Friday evening last at about nine o'clock, a string of cars loaded with people from Prescott took possession of the residence of Rev. and Mrs. Joshua Roberts of the Alabaster shore. About midnight, after refreshments had been served, they disclosed the purpose of their visit and presented them with an address and a beautiful cedar chest, commemorative of their appreciation of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and their services to the Prescott church and community during several recent years.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sommerfeld and daughter, Miss Myrna, have returned home after spending the holidays at Bay City and Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robinson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sommerfeld over the week end before leaving for their new home at Mt. Royal, Montreal, Can.

The meeting of the Twentieth Century Club will be postponed to January 19 owing to illness among members.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson of Chicago spent several days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dixon and Charles Moore of Bay City were in the city several days this week.

Miss Elsie Musolf returned to Ypsilanti Tuesday, after spending a week with relatives in the city.

Mrs. Celia Fernette accompanied her sister to Ypsilanti for a few days' visit.

N. C. Harting left Thursday for Detroit, where he will spend the week end on business.

Edw. Stevens returned Tuesday to Detroit after spending two weeks with his family.

Bruce and Harry Henkle of Los Angeles, California, visited at the Jas. H. Leslie home a couple days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stevenson and son of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Leslie this week.

John Fredrick, three months and two days old, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Krumm, Jr., died Saturday of pneumonia. The little fellow was sick only a few hours. He is survived by his parents and two sisters, Marion and Lorane. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from the home. Rev. Otto Eckert officiated. Burial was made in Lutheran cemetery.

Bobby Murray is visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Miss Grace Graves, who attends Normal college at Ypsilanti, returned Monday after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Graves of Hale, and sister, Mrs. Roy Brown, of this city.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Curry on Wednesday, January 2nd, a baby son. He has been named Charles William.

Mrs. R. E. Degon of Flint is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tuttle for a couple of weeks.

Miss Dora Kulzeski spent the holidays in Detroit.

Orville Brown is visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Rose Parent and children, Warren and June, Mrs. Amelia Williams and Arthur Anderson of Detroit spent the holiday week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Anderson.

D. C. Fitzhugh returned Sunday to Philadelphia after spending the holidays at the Fitzhugh home.

W. H. GRANT IS ONLY NEWCOMER AMONG COUNTY OFFICIALS

W. H. Grant, county treasurer, is the only newcomer in the staff of county officials at the court house. Mr. Grant succeeded W. H. Price. The retiring treasurer had held the office for four terms. Owing to illness Treasurer Grant was unable to assume his duties until Thursday morning.

Judge of Probate David Davison, Clerk Frank E. Dease, Sheriff Chas. W. Curry, Prosecuting Attorney John A. Stewart, Register of Deeds F. F. Taylor, Drain Commissioner Robert C. Arn, Circuit Court Commissioner N. C. Harting, Surveyor John Applin and Coroner's John Preston and L. N. Gagner, re-elected officials, entered the new term of office Wednesday morning.

FUNERAL OF RUTH A. BROWN

Miss Ruth Brown, teacher in Detroit schools, passed from this life December 18.

Miss Brown was born in Tawas City January 31, 1900 and removed to the village of Hale, Michigan, where her early school days and many happy days were passed in camping on Sand Lake and Bass Lake, usually with her Sunday school and day school companions. From Hale she went to Plymouth to school and to Pontiac, where she graduated from high school after which she spent two years in typing and shorthand work in Flint, where her parents were living at that time.

After deciding to engage in the teaching profession, she spent two years at Ypsilanti Normal College. Two years were spent teaching at St. Johns, Mich. Since then she has been teaching in the Melvindale schools of Detroit.

The funeral of Miss Ruth A. Brown was held from the farm home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Brown, in the village of Davison, on Saturday, December 22 at 1:30 o'clock. Interment was made in the beautiful cemetery at Theford Center, Mich., beside her grandmother and aunt. Davison Index.

EXCELLENT FILM DEPICTS DRAMA OF VAUDEVILLIAN

Small time vaudeville leading to big time love and drama.

That in a sentence is "Excess Baggage," one of the most interesting and successful pictures of the year which shows Sunday and Monday at the State Theatre.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer has done everything humanly possible to insure this production of being great screen entertainment—and they have succeeded to the limit of their desires.

It was given to James Cruze, of "Covered Wagon" fame to direct and he chose William Haines for the star. Haines is today considered the most humorous personality on the screen.

For the supporting cast, M-G-M selected Ricardo Cortez (the lead in "Helen of Troy"), Kathleen Clifford formerly a very well known featured player, Cyril Chadwick, the noted English actor, Neely Edward, a former Orpheum headliner, and others of nearly equal note.

The screen story is remarkably well knit and never flags in interest from start to finish. The plot is based on a small-time vaudeville troupe where Haines as Eddie Kane marries Josephine (a real actress, by the way). The wife finds herself to be merely "Excess Baggage" in her husband's act and when she is given the opportunity for screen success, takes advantage of it.

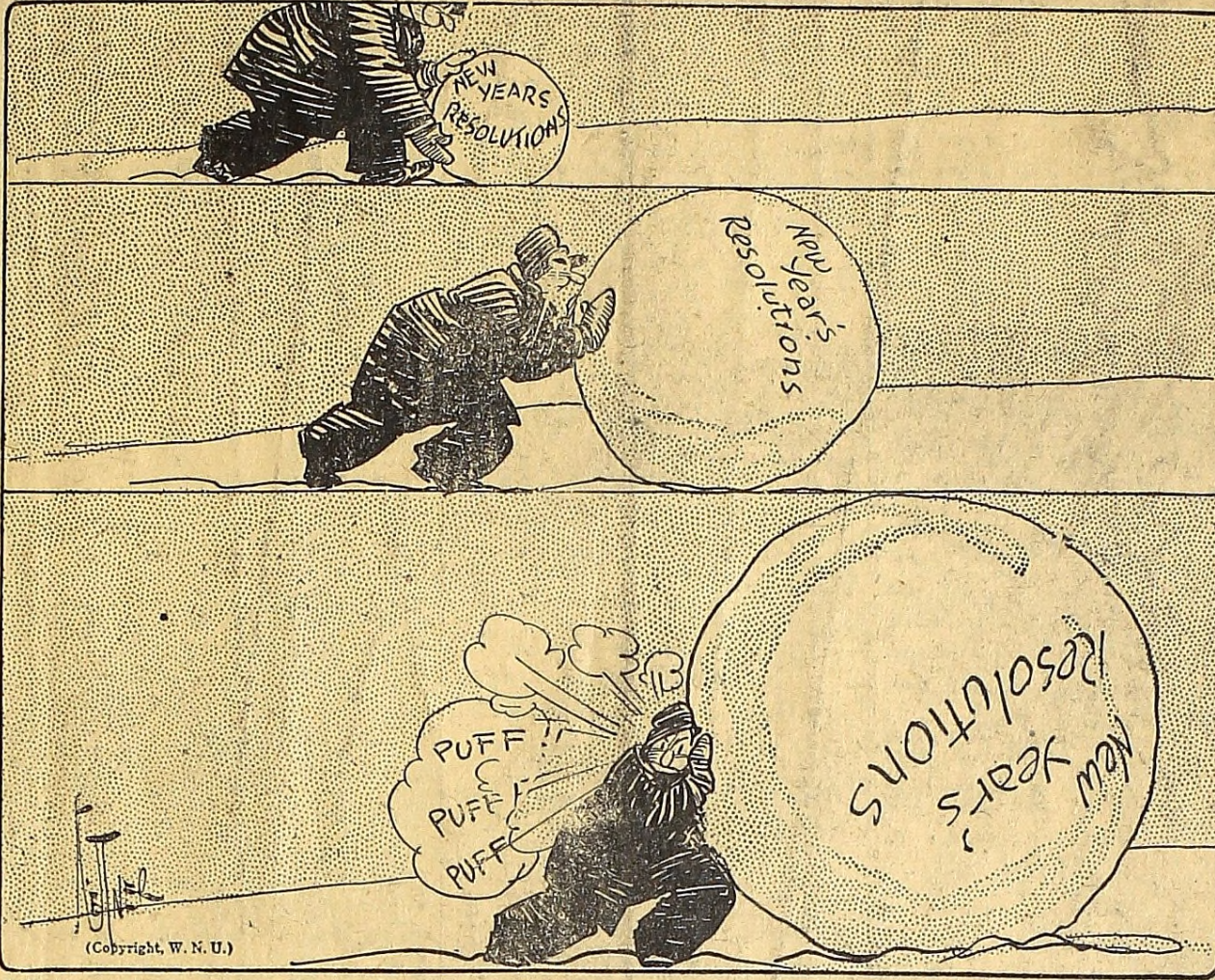
Without her, Kane finds that he can no longer do his dangerous act which was just to earn him fame and fortune on the big time and he, in his turn, becomes "Excess Baggage." A year later both parties meet in New York City and work out their problem in an exciting and novel manner. The resulting picture is real screen entertainment of the highest order.

WINTER WREATHS AND SPRAYS

Winter wreaths and sprays for cemetery. H. E. Hanson, East Tawas.

Luke Murray of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. Martha Murray.

The First Weeks Are the Easiest



CHARLES HILTZ

Charles Hiltz, age 36 years, died last Thursday at Detroit after an attack of influenza. Mr. Hiltz had been in poor health for several years.

Charles Hiltz was born at East Tawas and had always been a resident of East Tawas except for a few years spent at Detroit. Seventeen years ago he was united in marriage to Ida Burr of Tawas City. About two years ago Mr. and Mrs. Hiltz and daughter removed from Detroit to Tawas City where it was thought the health of Mr. Hiltz would improve. Besides his wife and daughter, he leaves his mother, one sister and one brother of Detroit.

Funeral services were held Monday from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burr.

IOSCO SUNDAY SCHOOLS

January 13th is the date of the Sunday school rally to be held at the Whittemore M. E. church. There will be an afternoon and an evening session. Everyone is welcome and those from Long Lake, Hale, Reno, Whittemore and National City are especially urged to attend.

Some of the new graded lessons are being now used for the first time by the Hemlock road and Tawas City Baptist schools.

Pagentry is rapidly replacing the former special-day programs for Sunday school use. Much can be said in favor of pageants. They are adaptable to all conditions, require few rehearsals and afford an opportunity for everyone to participate. Reports have been received of the successful presentation of pageants by the Whittemore M. E. and the East Tawas M. E. schools at the Christmas season. The officers of the County Council will gladly offer assistance to any school in the selection and presentation of such services. The patriotic days of February, as well as the Easter season, offer fine opportunities for the use of pageantry.

A series of Sunday evening services including religious dramas, pageants, song and story programs etc., will be presented by the East Tawas M. E. Sunday school during the coming months.

OFFICERS OF WHITTEMORE LODGE, F. & A. M.

The following are the new officers of Whittemore Lodge, F. & A. M.:

J. W. M.—George Christie.
S. W.—Paul Siegrist.
J. W.—Carl Siegrist.
S. D.—James Elden.
J. D.—James Barlow.
Secretary—Seth Thompson.
Treasurer—J. R. Kitchen.
Tyler—Oliver Fried.

SUPERVISORS TO HOLD MEETING JANUARY 14

The January session of the Iosco county B. Supervisors will be held January 14.

SUSAN WARREN PHILLIPS

Susan Warren Phillips died at her home at East Tawas Monday afternoon, after an illness of one week. The funeral was held from the home Wednesday afternoon. Rev. C. E. Edinger of Christ Episcopal church officiated.

Susan Warren Phillips, eldest daughter of the late William and Susan Warren, was born in Port Huron, Michigan, October 29, 1861. She was married on November 25, 1886, at East Tawas to Chas. E. Phillips of An Sable. Two sons were born to this union, Earle, who passed away July 3, 1894 and Floyd Warren, who survives.

Those from out of the city who attended the funeral were Mrs. S. Bridge and daughter of Detroit, Mrs. J. McRae of Alpena and Marvin McRae of Detroit, Mrs. Maud Faushnut of Grand Rapids. Three members of the Warren family died during the period of one week.

CARL SPRINGS

Carl Springs, who had been ill for several months, was taken to Bay City hospital for treatment, and later to Detroit, where he died Tuesday evening. The body was brought to East Tawas Thursday. Funeral services were held this morning at 11:00 o'clock.

Mr. Springs was only 21 years old, and leaves a wife and small baby, his father and brothers, besides other relatives. He formerly lived in Alabaster, Mich.

AMERICAN LEGION HELPS HERALD IN THE NEW YEAR

The year 1928 was interred with full military rites last Monday evening by Jesse C. Hodder Post, American Legion, and the school and church bells heralded in the New Year. The firing squad gave a salute to the departed year and Bugler Hosea Bigelow blew taps at twelve o'clock.

After the ceremony, an oyster supper was served in the basement to members and guests. The earlier part of the evening was spent in playing cards.

Post Commander H. J. Keiser and Adjutant M. C. Musolf invite all ex-service men to attend the various meetings of the post. Meetings held each Monday night.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Frank Metcalf, Pastor
10:00—Morning Worship. Sermon—"The Compassionate Christ."
11:15—Bible school. Theme—"Fatherhood of God." Classes for all.
6:45—B. Y. P. U. Topic—"The Forces That Are Making the World Better." Leader—Miss Bessie Metcalf.
7:30—Gospel service. "Choice of Life."
Wednesday evening at 7:30—Prayer and Bible reading.

You are cordially invited to attend these services.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kirbitz and son spent Thursday in Bay City.

MRS. M. HAGSTROM

Mrs. M. Hagstrom of East Tawas died Tuesday, January 1, after a brief illness with pneumonia. She had been in failing health for the past four years. During a few days preceding the attack of pneumonia, she had been in somewhat improved health. On December 27 she was taken ill and rapidly failed. Although tender and watchful care was given by those who loved her, it was of no avail against the Great Reaper who calls us when He is ready.

Mrs. Hagstrom was born March 26, 1844. She is survived by two sons, William and Harry Hagstrom of Detroit, and two daughters, Mrs. John Anderson and Miss Selma Hagstrom of East Tawas.

The funeral services will be held this afternoon (Friday).

MICHAEL STANG

Michael Stang died Sunday at the home of his brother, George Stang, at East Tawas. Heart trouble was the cause of death.

Michael Stang was born May 30, 1871, at East Tawas, and died at the age of 57 years. Mr. Stang was unmarried and had made his home with his brother, George Stang, for the past five years. He had been an employe at the D. & M. shops for the past 20 years. He leaves two brothers, George of East Tawas, and John of Detroit.

The funeral services were held Wednesday morning from St. Joseph's Catholic church, East Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stang and Frank Stang of Detroit, and Miss Alice Stang of Bay City were the out of town relatives who attended the funeral.

REDUCE INTER-STATE LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE RATES

Another reduction of inter-state long distance telephone rates by the American Telephone & Telegraph company was announced today by Mr. Fitch, manager here for the Michigan Bell Telephone company. The reduction will become effective February 1 and will mean an annual saving of \$5,000,000 to the telephone users in the Bell System, he stated.

This reduction, which is the third announced during the past two years and four months, will apply to interstate calls made between 4:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. and for distances between 130 and approximately 1,500 miles. Evening and night period rates will remain unchanged.

The new inter-state rates will represent a reduction of from five to 25 cents each on day station-to-station calls, or calls in which the calling party does not express a desire to talk with some person in particular. Equivalent reductions will be made in the rates on person-to-person calls, or calls in which the calling party specifies that he wishes to talk with some certain person.

GREENBUSH INN INVITES WINTER SPORTS LOVERS

With a finely equipped winter playground, Greenbush Inn invites the lovers of winter sports to Greenbush, where everything is in readiness for their keen enjoyment. The following appeared last week in the Oscoda Press:

Greenbush Inn presents to those fond of winter sports an ideal playground immediately accessible to all communities within 250 and 300 miles, with exceptional facilities for skating, skiing, ski-joring, bob-sledding, tobogganing, snowshoeing, iceboating, skate sailing, etc.

Cedar Lake, more than five miles in length, will be the scene of iceboating and skatesailing, and a rink with an area of over ten thousand square feet on the ground of Greenbush Inn, will be used for skating. The rink is lighted at night and music is supplied for the skaters. Skate sails may be rented at the Inn. Iceboats are available and may be engaged by arrangement with the sports director.

A toboggan slide two thousand feet in length, with two chutes constructed of wood, will provide plenty of thrills for sportsmen and women. The slides are iced and carefully conditioned, making it possible to attain a speed of from forty-five to sixty miles per hour. Electric lights illuminate the double course, and a comfortable, heated rest house on the crest of the hill is open to everyone.

Tobogganing is a thrilling, healthful sport for young and old. The swift dash through the crisp, frosty air—down the iced slide and over snow-covered hills awakens every sense to the joy of winter.

Of sports that take one out in the open, winter hiking is fine snowshoeing is better but the "King of Winter Sports" is skiing. Combined in skiing are the pleasures of both hiking and snowshoeing, and in addition there is the thrill of coasting. A sport with such exhilaration, putting roses on cheeks of young and old and giving vigor to all, is it any wonder that skiing is ever increasing in popularity?

Then there is the exciting experience of skiing behind a spirited horse—ski-joring—one of the most thrilling sports that man's ingenuity has yet evolved. It is a perpetual challenge to a sport-loving crowd.

Complete facilities for all these winter pastimes are available to the public. Information regarding winter sport privileges and accommodations will be cheerfully furnished by the management of the Greenbush Inn.

THRILL OF AIR FIGHTING AVAILABLE TO EVERYBODY

For those who have never experienced the so-called dangers of the air and who are postponing the trial flight until flying is safer, "Wings," Paramount's great story of the American "Ace" in France, which is coming to the Family Theatre, East Tawas four days, January 6, 7, 8 and 9, beginning on Sunday, January 6, offers an opportunity to gather all the thrills of flying without the dangers. Note large advertisement in this issue.

The spectator is carried through the air, mixed in "dog-fights" and "dawn-patrols" and given a taste of the aerial fighter's life which is breath-taking but entirely devoid of danger. "Wings" was dangerous in the making. Players, director, supervisor and cameramen alike spent hundreds of hours in the air in making "Wings." Director William Wellman, himself a member of the Lafayette Squadron during the World War, insisted in realism.

900 1929 LICENSE PLATES ARE ISSUED IN COUNTY

F. F. Taylor, branch manager of the office of secretary of state, stated Wednesday morning that over 900 license plates had been sold in the county. About 1500 licenses are sold here during the year. During the peak of the rush for plates, Saturday, Monday, and Wednesday, over \$4,800.00 was taken in at the office for automobile licenses.

The January meeting of the local Parent-Teachers Association will be held at the school house next Thursday evening, January 10. Come.

Dr. H. W. Case and daughter, Miss Evelyn, of Detroit spent New Year's with friends in the city.

Mrs. A. E. Giddings and daughter, Ruth, are visiting relatives at Woodland.

EAST TAWAS

Miss Irene Applin of Detroit is visiting her parents for a week. Mrs. Emil Schramm and daughter, Ethel, spent Saturday in Bay City.

Miss Elsie Trezone of Ealy, Minnesota, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. G. Schreck over New Year's.

Miss Hannah Wingrow, who has been in Mercy hospital, Bay City, for a couple weeks, returned home Saturday, her mother going down for her Saturday.

Arthur Marontate, who spent a few days with his parents, returned to Detroit.

John Dimmick, who has been visiting his mother for a week, returned to Annapolis Saturday.

Miss Hazel Jackson, who spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Jackson, Sr., returned to Detroit Monday.

William and Harry Hagstrom of Detroit were called here on account of the serious illness of their mother.

Ivan Misner of Detroit is visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Misner.

R. Evans, who spent the week in the city at his home, returned to Traverse City Saturday.

Mrs. Louise Sauve is spending a few weeks in Alpena with her son, Emil, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Provost left Sunday for Detroit, where they remained over New Year's with their children.

Misses Louise and Alice Burgeson, who have been visiting with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Burgeson, for a week, returned to Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Garlock of Detroit is visiting with her mother over the holidays.

Miss Ruth Oliver left Saturday for Detroit. Later she will enter college at Ypsilanti.

E. E. Kunze and son, Elmer, spent the holidays in Detroit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. William Woods and children of Saginaw are visiting at the home of Mrs. Woods' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bygden.

Miss Eva Cominsky, who is teaching school near Alpena, spent the week in the city with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halberstadt entertained their children, Mrs. Laura Smith of Mason, Fred Halberstadt of Orillia, Ontario, Mr. and Mrs. G. Halberstadt and children of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Misener of Flint are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Misener, over the holidays.

Mrs. Wm. DeGrow and children spent a week in Flint with relatives. Mr. DeGrow spent New Year's in Flint and returned on Wednesday with his family.

Mack LaBerge, who has been visiting his parents for a week, returned to Grand Rapids.

Russell Klenow, who spent the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Klenow, returned to Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Richard Klenow, who spent the week in the city with his parents, returned to Grand Rapids.

Mrs. A. Perry of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting with her father for a few days.

Miss Grace Richards, who spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richards, returned to South Bend, Ind.

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

Mrs. Sadie Bridge and daughter and Mervin McRae returned Thursday to Detroit.

Mrs. Charles Hewson and daughter, Mildred, spent Monday in Bay City.

Miss Ernestine McMurray, who spent the Christmas holidays in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McMurray, returned Monday to Saginaw.

Miss Joy McMurray spent Monday in Bay City.

Miss Rosamond Trudell spent Monday in Bay City.

Misses Fay Adams and Regina Barkman spent Monday in Bay City.

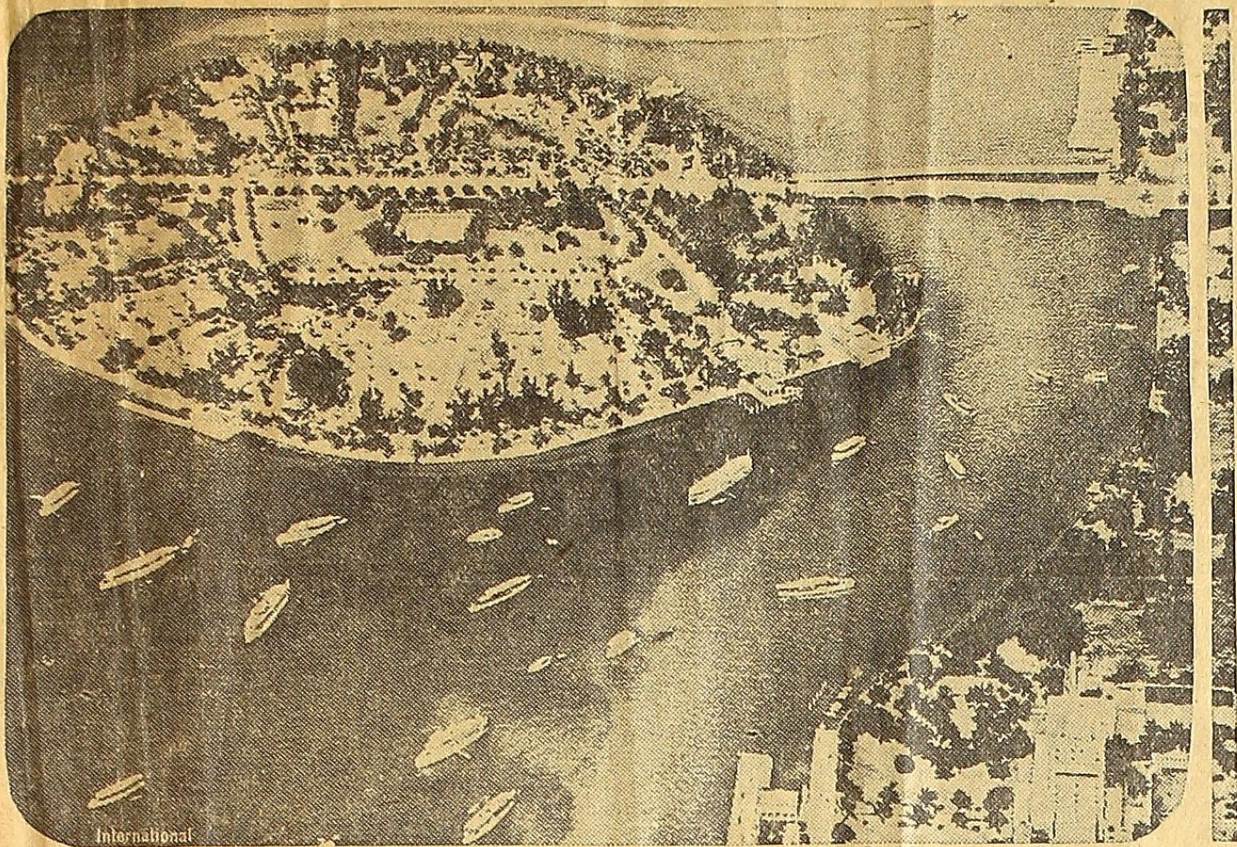
A large crowd from this city attended the New Year's dance at Standish given by the St. Felix Guild Monday evening.

Many cases of the flu and pneumonia are reported in the city. Three people have died over the week end and many are very low.

Nathan Barkman left Wednesday for a few days in Detroit.

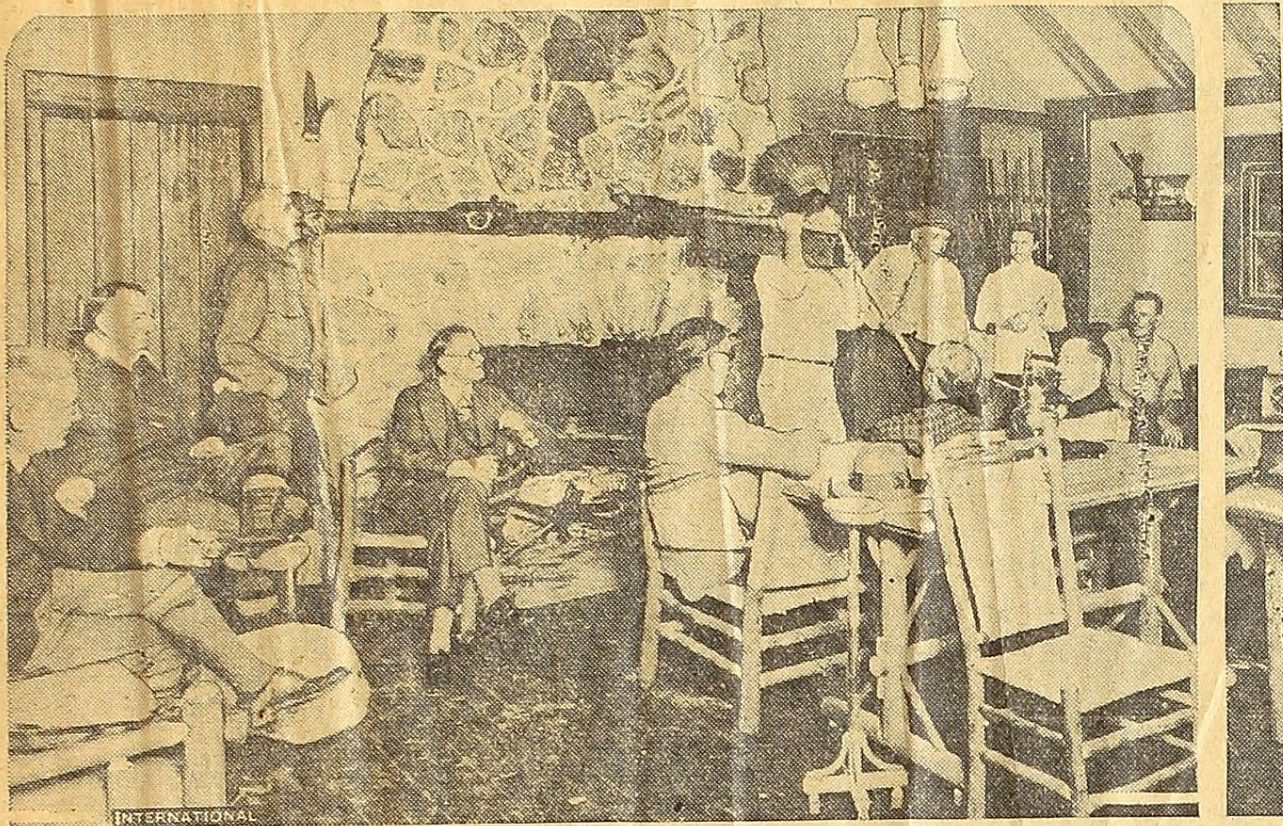
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Air View of Herbert Hoover's Resting Place



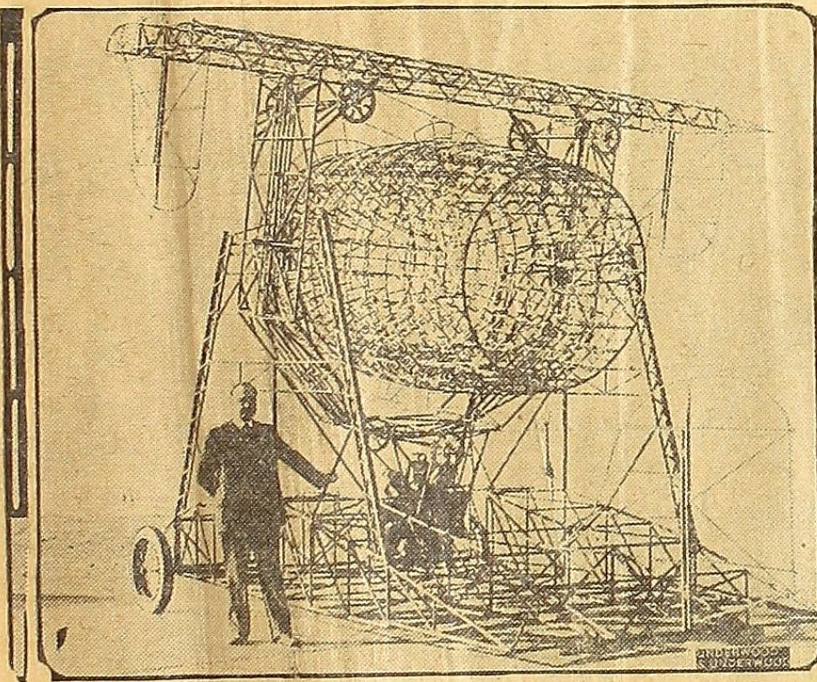
View of Belle Isle, at Miami Beach, Fla., on which is the beautiful J. C. Penney home selected by President-elect Hoover as his residence during much of the time preceding his inauguration.

Journalists and Publishers Discuss Their Hunt



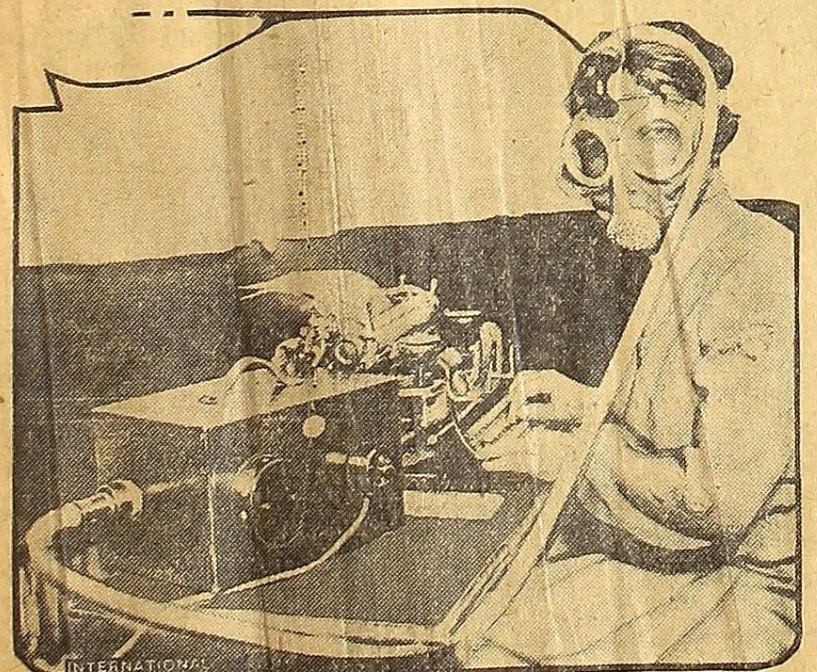
In Sea Island lodge, Georgia, in the midst of a vast hunting preserve, this group of newspaper men and publishers is talking over the success of the day's hunting. Left to right: Malcolm McKinnon, Brunswick, Ga.; Maj. John Hessian, world champion rifle shot; C. F. Redden, vice president Sea Island company; C. M. Graves, New York Times; Tom Shipp, newspaper representative, Washington; Ray Long, president International Magazine corporation and publisher Cosmopolitan; Roy Howard, president Scripps-Howard Newspapers; Fred Fletcher, New York Herald-Tribune, and Robert H. Davis, New York Sun.

Queerest Airplane Yet Devised



Paul Maiwurm of San Diego, Calif., with the framework of his "Flyworm," an airplane modeled on the humming bird. A cylinder, equipped inside and out with "fins," will be revolved by an 80-horse-power motor, and beneath it is the fuselage.

Would Your Stenographer Wear This?



A prominent Berlin physician has invented a mask for inhaling which can be used by any sufferer from bronchial trouble while working. The mask fits closely in front of the face, with glass insets for sight. A tube is connected with a box containing the inhaling mixture which is carried over the head to the nose. The bad air is carried away by a special respirator fixed over the mouth.

PLAYS CHECKERS, TOO



M. Y. Cooper, the new governor of Ohio, is not only a skillful politician but he also is mighty good at checkers and dominoes.

AUSTRIA'S PRESIDENT



Wilhelm Miklas, who has succeeded Dr. Michael Hainisch as President of the republic of Austria. He is a member of the Clerical party and formerly was a school teacher.

THE AWAKENING OF BESS

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

BESS YARDLEY had just returned from a pleasant morning's shopping. She had spent some time in Pryne's Beauty shop. She was especially pleased with the way DeRue, Pryne's head man, had clipped and marcelled her hair. It made her look quite as young as she felt—almost cute, in fact. All her life Bess had wanted to be cute looking. A recent inheritance had given her freedom from money worries, a comforting security in life and time to indulge in those first aids to fading beauty which are so expensive and also so necessary to a woman of her years. Bess was thirty-nine—plus—a fact of which she was becoming increasingly conscious, although she hoped nobody else was. One little worry disturbed her—she was beginning to take on flesh. The scales told the story. But how was one to resist the best of food, delicious sweets and inactivity after years of battling for one's daily bread, which much of the time had gone unbuttered and was sometimes rather scanty at that. No wonder Bess took to ease and eats as naturally as a kitten. She took comfort in the thought, however, that clever corseting and straight-line dresses would conceal her indulgence. As for her ankles, they were still slim.

Feeling a bit tired after her shopping trip, Bess, upon her return home, decided to rest a bit before Cady, the maid, would announce lunch. She had just settled herself on the big davenport in her charming living room—prepared to read a story from her favorite magazine and nibble a few bites from the box of candied fruit she had purchased that morning from an exclusive little shop on Main street—when the door opened and her brother's daughter, Cozette, entered. On the porch outside Cozette had left some of her young crowd. She was a slip of a young thing with big blue eyes, exactly what Bess had been twenty years before. She was devoted to Bess and always included her aunt in the good times of her crowd whenever possible. Bess loved it and had always prided herself upon the fact that neither Cozette nor her friends were conscious of the differences in their ages.

"Thanks," Cozette said as she pinched her aunt's cheeks and deftly extracted a handful of confection from the box to munch vigorously. "What are you doing this afternoon, Bess?" Cozette never addressed the elder woman as aunt.

"I'm going to an important business meeting at Mrs. Sherwoods," Bess said. "Good for you! Hope they elect you president. Well, so long," she said, and scooped up another handful of candy and left the room. She was greeted by a howl of joy upon her re-appearance on the porch.

"Your old auntie is a dear, Cozette," one bright young voice exclaimed with a giggle. "But she's getting to be a horse for size. If she hadn't gotten so fat Henry Bentley would have married her instead of running around with that slender little widow. And the pay dirt your auntie puts on her face is a caution—" the voice trailed away and Bess was left with a realizing sense of despair.

It was true. She was an old maid and she was getting to be a horse for size—pay dirt—what had the girl meant? And then it came with a sickening flash. Pay dirt! Why, she was referring to the excessive make-up Bess was so fond of using. Almost blinded by a mad rush of tears Bess arose and fled to the seclusion of her room. There passed the bitterest moments of her life. She suffered disillusionment—defeat. At last out of her suffering was born a big resolve. She would diet until she was skinny. Never again would she be called a horse for size or be accused of using "pay dirt."

At one o'clock Cady called Bess down to lunch. Cady was a famous cook who had been handed down along with the inheritance. She had cooked chicken, escalloped potatoes, made a salad with whipped cream, had hot biscuits, crisp and flaky. There was coffee served with cream so thick and yellow as actually to make it necessary to dip it from the pitcher with a spoon.

"Oh, Cady!" Bess groaned looking at the table with a shiver. "Take it all away. Bring me a plate of—of crackers and a cupful of tea without cream."

"Oh, shucks!" Cady said with a disgusted shrug of her plump shoulders and all the assurance of an old servant. "So you've started in to diet, eh? I suppose I'll be expected to serve tea and toast, and toast and tea and for a change toast and tea until you look as skinny as a herring."

Faint with hunger and burning with shame and rage Bess dashed back to her room. Was there no escaping food criticism?

The afternoon passed. Bess cried a good deal and slept some. She dreamt of chicken, ice cream, puffy biscuit—coffee. She awoke famished. It was then Cady came upstairs with the announcement that toast and tea would soon be ready.

"You'd better freshen up your face," Cady said not unkindly. "There's somebody to see you."

"I don't want to see anybody," Bess said.

"Well, he's downstairs waiting. I had no orders not to admit callers; I never heard they were fattening."

Cady's voice showed the exasperation she was feeling at her mistress' actions.

"He? Who?" Bess finally asked. "Mr. Bentley. If you don't want to see him you can tell him so yourself," and Cady hurried away before Bess could reply.

Henry Bentley had come to see her! Bess hadn't seen him in weeks, not since she refused his last offer of marriage. She had missed him horribly and had tried to console herself with the flattering attentions of Bob Frisby. Bob was twenty-two and Bess had tried to make herself believe that Bob was not conscious of the difference in their ages and that he was learning to love her for herself and not just because she let him drive her expensive little sport roadster. But he was callow and smelled horribly of cigarettes and chocolate—Bess was honest enough with herself to admit that she did miss the steady good sense of Henry Bentley's friendship. But she had thought Henry too old for such a bright young blossom that her money had helped her to become. Henry was stout and becoming a bit bald. Lately she had been hearing about his paying court to a slim little widow that was visiting in town. That act partly explained the abandon with which she had fallen for Bob Frisby.

Bess gave her face a good dousing with cold water, which was followed with a rigorous rubbing with a rough towel. Then she went downstairs.

When she arrived the first thing her eyes fell upon was a five-pound box of her favorite candy. She looked at the candy, she looked at the man. If she married Henry she would never again have to go hungry. He must like her? Neither would she be called an old maid—a horse for size. Her lips trembled, her eyes swam. She heard an exclamation and then she felt the comfort of Henry's arms about her. Her head was just upon his rough shoulder when she was brought back by hearing Cady call from the hall door.

"Your toast and tea is getting all cold, Miss Yardley."

Bess raised her head long enough to call over her shoulder: "Mr. Bentley is staying to dinner, Cady," she said. "Get everything that's good to eat in this house—and, Cady, dear, please hurry."

Hindus for Centuries Believed Cow Sacred

Reverence for the cow as the producer of health and happiness is traced back to 2000 B. C., in researches made by Capt. Max Wardall, psychologist and lecturer recently returned from India, into the Hindu archives containing the sacred hymns and rituals known as the Vedas. The records describing the greatest and holiest sacrifices in the worship of the Hindus reveal that these ancient peoples not only considered the cow as sacred, the embodiment of good and as necessary to life itself, but even regarded the products of the bovine as possessing the greatest health-giving properties, which scientists of America and Europe today are proving by experiments on animals and children.

An example of the prominent part which the sacred cow held in sacrificial rites was found by Captain Wardall in his study of the ancient tomes in the worship of Agni, the god of fire. Two fire sticks, or drills called arani, were rubbed, one above the other, and were regarded as Agni's parents. The child is born and immediately consumes his parents. His powers are "to dispel darkness, destroy the demons of night and lift the sun to the sky to give the people light." Agni is born anew every morning and faggots are piled on and oblations poured over him. "He grows big, his many tongues shoot up red and fiery, and his teeth shine gold." He lives on what is known as ghee and is called ghee faced, ghee backed, ghee haired and is made to say, according to the record in the Vedas: "The ghee that is poured in my mouth nourishes the gods and the manes. When called by my mouth the gods and the manes come to eat the ghee."

This ghee was made from the butter of cow's milk. It was boiled over a clear fire and constantly skimmed. When all the water was evaporated it was strained through a cloth. Ghee, in the language of the Hindus, was described as "cooling, emollient, capable of increasing the mental powers, useful in eye diseases, dyspepsia, wounds and ulcers." It was sometimes found a hundred years old, dry, hard and earthy looking. Ghee also was used to immerse idols in some phases of the ancient Hindu religion and as a libation while chanting their sacred hymns. It is one of the commonest articles of the diet in the Indian's fare and even today forms part of their meals, especially the Brahmans.

Mine Shaft His Grave

A grim reminder of the tragedies connected with the rush in northern Queensland, Australia, was discovered recently. It was a mine shaft seven feet deep, at the top of which was a stick driven in the ground holding a bank note for \$50 and a note saying, "The finder can have the \$50 if he fills the hole." At the bottom of the pit was the body of the prospector who had dug it. He had taken his own life.

Swedish Innovation

Sweden was first to set up an institute of race-biology. In 1918, the University of Upsala subsidized the research of Professor Lundborg into the lineage of peasant families. The Swedish parliament later had his work investigated, approved it and founded an institute, making him director.

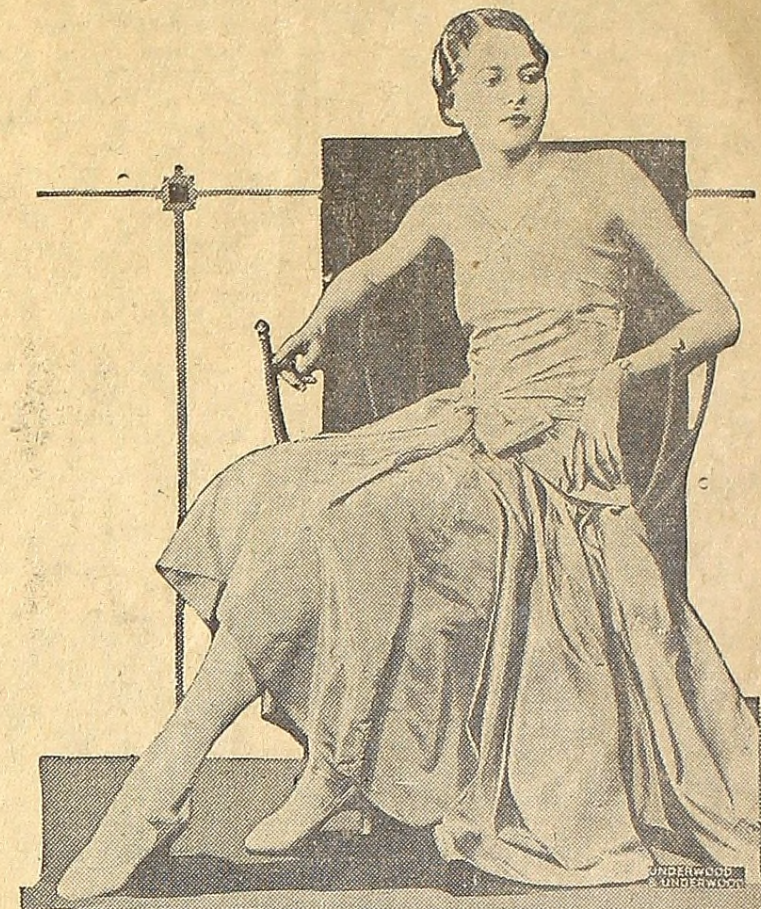
ACCENT FABRIC ELEGANCE; CHIC FASHIONS IN FURS

HAVING dined and danced to heart's content in billowy tulle, fluttering chiffon and lace of every color and kind, the woman of fashion is lending a willing ear to the persuasions of the mode to try a new venture in the matter of materials for her next evening gown.

The fabrics which fashion recommends are of an entirely different character than those which have crowded the style picture during the

last and lightweight and in such exquisite whites and light shades that, really, it is becoming a hard matter to determine just when their season begins and when it ends.

The woman who has waited to buy her fur coat until after the holiday rush is over has a real treat in store, for awaiting her inspection are modes as capacious as genius ever has devised. Little muffs with them, too, if wanted, and they are too cunning for



FOR EVENING WEAR

last several seasons. They trend to crisp and sprightly taffetas, satins of heavier weave than heretofore, hand-some moires, and regal metal cloth, and even "milliner's velvet" is again in use for the making of formal frocks.

With materials of this character introduced it is expected that the styling of these weaves, too, must necessarily change—which it has. More attention is being given to "lines" which in their simplicity give accent to the elegance of the fabric. This is true not only in regard to modes for the matron but even youthful frocks when made of the new crisp stiff fabrics display exquisite simplicity in their fashioning.

The lovely taffeta gown in the picture follows the new gesture toward handsome material fashioned without superfluous trimming, every attention being directed toward a perfected silhouette. There are several style details in this gown which are outstanding. First, the very full circular cut of the skirt, which is very advanced. Next, the peplum which flares out quaintly about the waistline and hips. Thirdly, the soft bow of self-material which ties at the front, and lastly the clever substitute for shoulder straps which, while it holds the bodice in position, also emphasizes a striking decollete.

Speaking of the voguish new stiff fabrics, if there is one thing more than

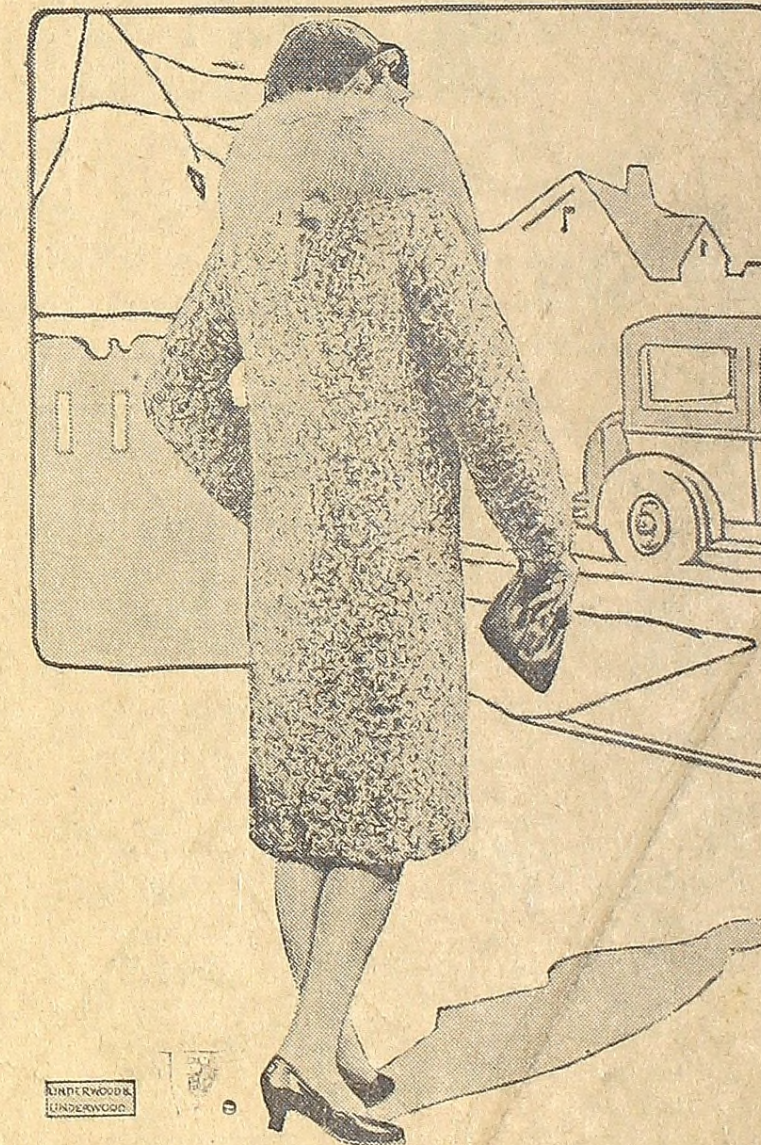
words, especially those which are just about large enough for two hands to squeeze into, that is, if they are small hands.

The flair for gray flat fur coats is becoming more insistent with every passing hour. Gray caracul, gray kid-skin and for very dressy occasion luxurious natural gray broadtail are directly in fashion's spotlight at the present time.

The swanky gray caracul coat in the picture is collared with fox in matched shade, which is strictly up-to-the-minute in modishness. Prominence is, however, especially accorded to flat light-toned fur coats which are self-trimmed. These accent a youthful styling of utmost simplicity, exploiting the straight and slim silhouette with either a scarf neckline or a Johnny collar.

There are also light tones, other than gray, which are immensely popular in kid-skin and caracul. There is, for example, the new casaba shade and the much beloved honey beige. These are mostly styled in the "top-coat" silhouette and without contrasting trimmings.

Probably the climax of chic and charm is reached in white caracul, which is the swagger fur of them all. A certain type sponsors the seven-eighths length, and has a long scarf



SWANKY GRAY CARACUL COAT

another which they emphasize it is color. Not only pastel shades and white but dark colors such as burgundy, red, independence blue and various rich greens are featured for evening wear.

Everything in its season and a season for everything—which being applied to fur coats can be expressed in one word—now! We might add "and until further notice," and goodness knows when that will be, for fur coats are being made up that

collar of the fur. These are registered for wear at fashionable winter resorts.

Speaking of sports coats, a number of pony coats in various shades of brown are cited.

When trimmed with cream-white caracul these brown coats are exponents of the smartest among fur fashions. A toque of brown-and-white fur adds the final touch.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

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

LOWER HEMLOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Allen spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. Austin Allen.
 Miss Edna Long of Cleveland, Ohio, spent the past week at her parental home here.
 Carl Youngs of Flint spent the holidays at his parental home here.
 Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sherman entertained relatives from Flint and various other points over the holidays.
 Mrs. Earl Allen entertained the Junior Sunday School class last Friday afternoon.
 Among those on the sick list are Mr. and Mrs. James Chambers and John Menzie. They are not improving very rapidly.
 Mrs. Louise McCordle spent last Wednesday with her brother, Jas. Chambers.
 Dr. Weed was a profession caller on the Hemlock Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Bradford and family of Lincoln Park, Detroit, spent the Christmas holidays with relatives here.
 Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McCarthy have returned to Flint after spending a week with the latter's mother, Mrs. Louise McCordle.
 Miss Doris Latham of Fraser spent the past week with relatives in this vicinity and at Twinning.
 Mr. and Mrs. John McCordle, Jr., motored to Bay City on Monday, where they spent New Year's with friends and relatives.
 About 15 young folks enjoyed the Christmas party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Chambers last Wednesday night. Presents were distributed among the young folks,

and they left at a late hour, all reporting a very good time.
 Misses Evelyn and Ruth Katterman are staying at the home of their grandmother, Mrs. Louise McCordle, a few days this week.
 Mrs. Earl Allen entertained the "G. R." class at her home last Saturday afternoon.

MC IVOR

Miss Gladys Gates of Tawas City was in town Friday.
 Misses Mabel Earhart and Mayora Bonson of Whittemore visited last Friday afternoon with Lillian Schroeder.
 Mrs. Alfred Fortune of National City has been taking care of Mrs. Jos. Parent to whom was born a baby boy on Friday, December 21.
 Quite a number of families are sick with the flu.
 Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Schroeder and family of Flint spent the Christmas holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder.
 Elmer Winchel, who is sick with the flu, is under the care of Dr. Weed.
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter Prinele entertained on Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Durant and family of East Tawas, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Durant of the Meadow road, and also their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin McClure, and family.
 Miss Lottie Van Horn of Tawas City visited her sister, Mrs. Fred Kohn, Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder and family and Geo. W. Schroeder had Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Gillespie in Prescott.
 Miss Goldie Wood returned home after a visit with her sister, Mrs. H. Savary, in Saginaw.
 Jake and Esther Draeger from Flint spent the Christmas holidays with their parents here.

SHERMAN

Joe Smith autoed to Bay City Sunday.
 School commenced here again on Wednesday after the holiday vacation.
 Miss Hazel Schneider and Al Core of Flint spent New Year's at the home of her parents here.
 Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Ross and son of Flint visited with relatives here this week.
 A number of people from here have been to Tawas this week getting their auto licenses.
 Birt Fowler of Tawas City was in town on business Saturday.
 Tom Gorie and Guy Ross of Flint visited relatives here the first part of the week.

Herald advertising gets results.

Wants, For Sale, Etc

WANTED—Calf. Malcolm McLeod.
WANTED—CALF. Robert Watts, Tawas City.
FOR SALE—Three Imperial Pekin ducks. A. H. W. Sievert.
LOST—Large, grey, woolen shawl Nov. 28 at Em. Lutheran school. Mrs. Fred Neumann.
WANTED—Fire killed Cedar. We will purchase all your **SMALL SIZED FIRE KILLED CEDAR** on which the bark is still tight. If interested, advise location, amount and size of cedar you have for sale. Habitant Shops, Bay City, Michigan.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 29th day of May, A. D. 1925, executed by John A. Coleman and Ida D. Coleman, husband and wife, of Kalamazoo, Michigan, to Harry Coleman of Kalamazoo, Michigan, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Iosco County, Michigan, in Liber 22 of Mortgages on page 509 at 9:00 o'clock A. M., October 13th, 1925, and

WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of **ONE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED THIRTY-SIX AND 23/100 (\$1236.23) DOLLARS**, principal and interest, and the further sum of Fifty Dollars (\$50.00) as an attorney fee, which is the whole amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, to which will be added at the time of sale any taxes and insurance that may be paid by the mortgagee between the date of this notice and the time of said sale, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover said debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative:

NOW THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such cases made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction, to the highest bidder at the north front door of the Court House in the city of Tawas, County of Iosco, Michigan, (that being the place for holding the Circuit Court in and for said County) on Wednesday, the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1929 at ten (10) o'clock (Central Standard Time) and said premises will be so sold to pay the

amount so as aforesaid due on said mortgage together with seven (7) per cent interest, legal costs, attorney fees and also any taxes and insurance that said mortgagee does pay on or prior to the date of said sale, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit:

The following land and premises situated in the township of Alabaster, County of Iosco and state of Michigan, viz.: The South one-half (1/2) of the Northwest Quarter (1/4) of Section Nine (9), excepting that certain parcel in the Southwest Corner thereof containing one acre more or less reserved for school property. Also the Northwest Quarter (1/4) of the Southeast Quarter (1/4) of Section Nine (9), Town Twenty-one (21) North of Range Seven (7) East containing in all 120 acres more or less according to survey.

HARRY COLEMAN, Mortgagee,
 726 West North Street,
 Kalamazoo, Mich. 13-43
 Dated October 25, 1928.

Not Shakespearean

The saying "All the world's a stage," is generally attributed to Shakespeare, but A. J. Butler gives us the following translation of an old Greek poem written by Pallasius of Alexandria centuries before Shakespeare: "All the world's a stage, a show; then learn thy part with all thy heart or bear the burden of thy woe."

Ambition's Goad

Ambition is as necessary as sunshine to the complete life. It is a goal which constantly beckons us onward upward, even though the way is paved with beads of sweat which fall from our brow.—Grit.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

**Start 1929 with
 Extra Interest
 On your Savings**

Mail us your deposit NOW. If it is received on or before January 10th, you'll get 4 per cent FROM JANUARY 1st.

Just as easy as mailing a letter, to get your money safely to the Alpena Trust and Savings Bank. Mail your deposit today. (Always use registered mail if you send coin or bills.)

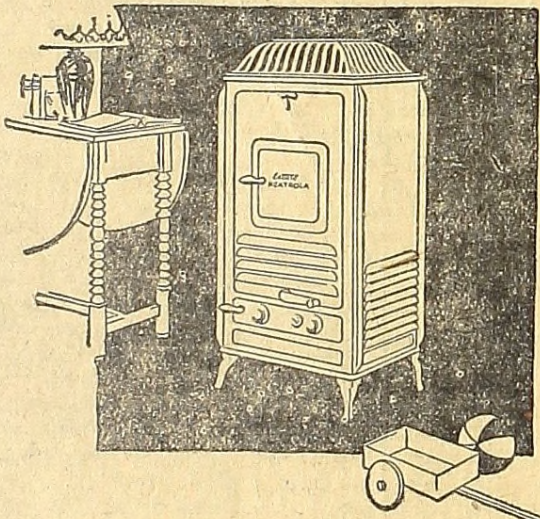
**Alpena Trust
 & Savings Bank**
 of Alpena

4% ON SAVINGS 4%



Attention... stove-huggers and fireplace freezers!

The Third Annual "Enjoy-It-Now" Club invites you to become a member and live in healthful, happy comfort the rest of this winter and many winters to come. Goodbye, half-heated rooms and frigid hallways—goodbye, sneezes and sniffles. The whole family will bless you for joining. For we take out the old stove with its half-hearted



heat—make you an allowance for it—and install a genuine Estate Heatrola in its place. In less than an hour, your whole house is comfortably warm. Your heating troubles are over. You are saving fuel bills and doctor's bills. And, outside of a small down-payment—not another penny do you pay until next Fall. Can you afford to pass up this opportunity? Hardly! So call us or come in to see us at once.

Here is our amazing offer

1. You join our "Enjoy-It-Now" Club by making a membership deposit of only \$25.00, the full amount of which is applied as first payment on your Estate Heatrola.
2. We take out your old stove and allow you \$10.00 for it (\$5.00 if you select the Heatrola Junior for your home). This allowance is also applied on the purchase price of the Heatrola.
3. We install the Heatrola in your home. Within an hour's time we will have it set up complete—flooding your whole house with cozy, comfortable heat.
4. You enjoy Heatrola luxury, convenience, and economy from now on without making another payment until next Fall. Then, with a substantial sum already to your credit, you can pay the balance in easy, monthly installments, suited to your convenience.

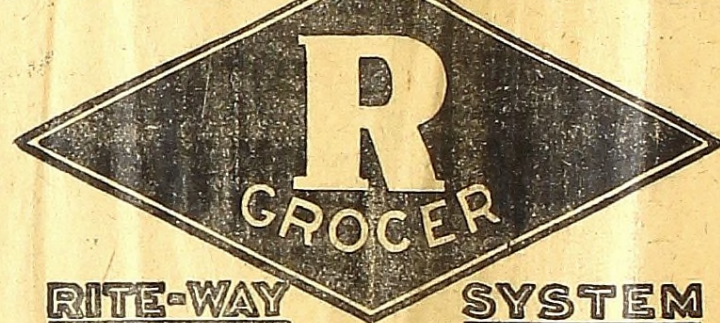
C. H. PRESCOTT & SONS

Tawas City, Mich.

Estate HEATROLA

There is only ONE Heatrola—ESTATE builds it

High Quality, Great Variety, Low Prices is
ECONOMY



RITE-WAY SYSTEM
ALL WEEK SPECIALS
 Jan. 5th to Jan. 11th

- Kellogg's Corn Flakes** 2 pkgs. **15c**
- Snider's Catsup** Large bottle **19c**
- Peaches** Light House California, the large can **23c**
- Bean Hole Beans** Everybody craves the outdoor-flavor of these splendid beans Medium size 2 cans **23c** Large size each **21c**
- Stuffed Olives** Light House, in 7-oz. jar **23c**
- Fig Bars** Fresh and fine 2 lbs. **23c**
- Macaroni Spaghetti** Rich, elbow 3 lbs. **23c**
- Dill Pickles** Banner Brand genuine, per QUART jar **23c**
- Crystal White Soap** SOAP 10 bars for **35c** SOAP CHIPS (25c size) 2 pkgs. for **35c**
- Scot Tissue** Finest toilet tissue 3 rolls **29c**

WEEK END SPECIALS

- R-GROCER BUTTER** Quality never beaten, seldom equaled **52c**
- Oleo** Tasty Nut (Bay City Division) 2 lbs. **31c** Fern Nut (Saginaw Division)
- R-Grocer Bread** Tall or Sandwich Loaf 3 for **23c**
- R-Grocer Coffee** Sensational quality per lb. **39c**

Radio

TUNE IN!
 Every Friday
 Night at 8:15
 (Eastern Time)
 on WJR—for
 R-Grocer's
 Radio
 Program

Moeller Bros.
 Tawas City

J. C. Munroe
 National City

Tawas Breezes

VOL. III JANUARY 4, 1929 NUMBER 12

Published in the interest of the people of Iosco County

Wilson Grain Co.
BURLLEY & LEE, Editors

Our Hexite is going strong as you get more milk and cream and it keeps your cows in better condition than any other dairy feed for the price.

Man Wanted—Experienced in handling girls; must do heavy lifting.

Remember our scratch feed is only \$2.40 per hundred—pure grain, no grit. Delivered in either town.

Just received a car of oats.

Will have a car of barley and a car of corn the fore part of next week.

Blackburn's Best bread flour, only \$7.50 per barrel.

"Now remember my dears," said Mother Raccoon to her children. "you must always watch your step, because you have the skin the college boys love to touch."

"Is your store completely modernized?" asked the efficiency expert.

"Yes," replied the hardware man Spinke. "Now that my school girl cashier has taken up smoking and my old maid bookkeeper has had her hair bobbed—it is!"

We are selling No. 1 lump coal for \$8.50 per ton. Egg coal, \$8.50 per ton.

Wilson Grain Company

Corn, \$1.25 per bu.; cracked corn, \$2.40 per 100 lbs.; ground oats, \$2.00 per 100 lbs.; corn and oat chop, \$2.20 per 100 lbs.; scratch feed, \$2.40 per 100 lbs.; bran, \$2.10 per 100 lbs.; middlings, \$2.50 per 100 lbs.; chicken wheat, \$2.30 per 100 lbs.; Hexite, \$2.25 per 100 lbs.

Is Wiseman a good mathematician?

Is he? He's in the lunch room now trying to count the number of different things in his hash?

We are still paying 50c per bushel for oats.

ALABASTER

Miss Helen Hendrickson of Detroit is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Hendrickson.

Miss Alice White, who has been visiting in Detroit, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grossmeyer of Flint are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Brown and children spent the week end in Lincoln.

Mrs. Julius Benson left Monday for Detroit where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Ryding and children of Detroit, who spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Julius Benson, returned home Monday.

William DeLosh of Flint, who spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude DeLosh, returned to Flint Tuesday.

John E. Anderson is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Clara Benson is visiting relatives in Paris, Michigan.

Miss Grace Anderson returned to Saginaw Tuesday, after spending the holidays here.

proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys or any part thereof, notice is hereby given, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and statute in such case made and provided, on the 18th day of March, A. D. 1929, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the undersigned will, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Tawas City, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Iosco is held, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so, as aforesaid, due on said mortgage, with five (5%) percent interest and all legal costs, to-wit: Lot No. 5, in Block (A) of Arthur F. Cowan's Subdivision at Sand Lake in the township of Grant, County of Iosco and State of Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Fred Meadows.
Roach and Bean,
Attorneys for Mortgagee,
315-16 Genesee Bank Bldg.,
Flint, Michigan. 12-49

HEMLOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Germain went to Tawas on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller and daughter, Mabel, called on Mr. and Mrs. E. Germain Friday.

Mrs. E. Germain called on Mr. and Mrs. A. Cowan and son, Edward, and wife who are convalescing from the flu.

Mrs. F. Hatch has had a relapse and is quite low at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Latham and Joe Bamberg have been quite ill with the flu.

Quite a number of the neighbors gathered at Stanley Van Sickle's New Year's eve and celebrated the evening playing games and with a rabbit pie supper. Everyone had a good time, while quite a number were unable to go owing to the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Parker and son, Edward, called on Mr. and Mrs. Guy Tift Sunday.

Miss Mabel Miller has been sick with the flu.

Ed Peahl and daughter are recovering from the flu.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by I. W. Pelton to Fred Meadows, dated the 7th day of July, A. D. 1925, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Iosco and State of Michigan on the 7th day of July, A. D. 1925 at one o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber 27 of Mortgages, on page 89, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this Notice, for principal and interest, the sum of five hundred and twenty-seven dollars and 08/100 (\$27.08), and no suit or

Razors

The traveling Outlooker recently met a gentleman from Nova Scotia of Scotch descent who proudly proclaimed that by careful whetting he had made one razor blade endure for nine months. Reporting this exploit to a Norway (Maine) Yankee, he reported that he had one blade in active service after a year's toil on his sand-jaws. Next!—The Outlook.

Unsatiated Love

Many a mother, who would gladly throw herself in front of a train to save the life of her child, does as much damage to the child through misdirected love as the train would have done.—Arlington Daily Globe

Song Birds' Broods

The number of broods of song birds each year varies with the latitude of the region in which these birds are located. The number varies in general from one to three broods.

MORTGAGE SALE

By reason of default in payment and conditions of a mortgage made by Otto Johnson, a single man, to the Peoples State Savings Bank of Auburn, Michigan, dated October 12th, 1915, and recorded October 13th, 1915, in Register of Deeds'

office for Iosco county, in Liber 19 of mortgages at page 497, and upon which there is now claimed to be due reason of such default the sum of Five Hundred and Twenty-Six Dollars, for principal, interest and taxes, and no proceeding having been taken to recover said amount:

Said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises described as the Southeast quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section twenty-six, Town twenty-

two North, of Range Five East, Iosco county, Michigan, on February the 23rd, 1929, at nine o'clock in the forenoon at the front door of the Court House in Tawas City, said county, to satisfy the amount then due for principal, interest, taxes, attorney fee and costs.

Dated November 27th, 1928.
Peoples' State Savings Bank of Auburn, Michigan, Mortgagee.
N. C. Hartingh, Attorney,
Business address: Tawas City, Mich.

Bills! Bills! Bills!

How persistently, month after month, come bills from the grocery, baker, butcher, not to mention the landlord, the coal dealer, and a host of miscellaneous tradesmen.

In some way you meet them all. But when you are gone—when mother is left alone in the struggle to keep the home for the little ones, how will she meet the bills?

There is a tested and proved plan by which you can arrange now for the payment of a regular income to your family when you are no longer here. For information about it, ask

V. MARZINSKI

East Tawas

Representing

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

Phone 102 F-2

Michigan

ECONOMY



Our Policy

Our policy for 69 years has been that the customer must be satisfied. Our business was founded on this principle and we attribute a great measure of our success to the close adherence to this policy.

We stand back of our merchandise and if not satisfactory we will gladly make the proper adjustments or refund your money.

"WHERE ECONOMY RULES"

Waldorf Toilet Paper
roll **5^c**

Bokar Coffee
The personal blend of a great coffee planter.
lb **45^c**

Bread Chipso Grandmother's (pound loaf 5c) large or twin loaf **8^c**
Soap Chips large pkg **20^c**

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

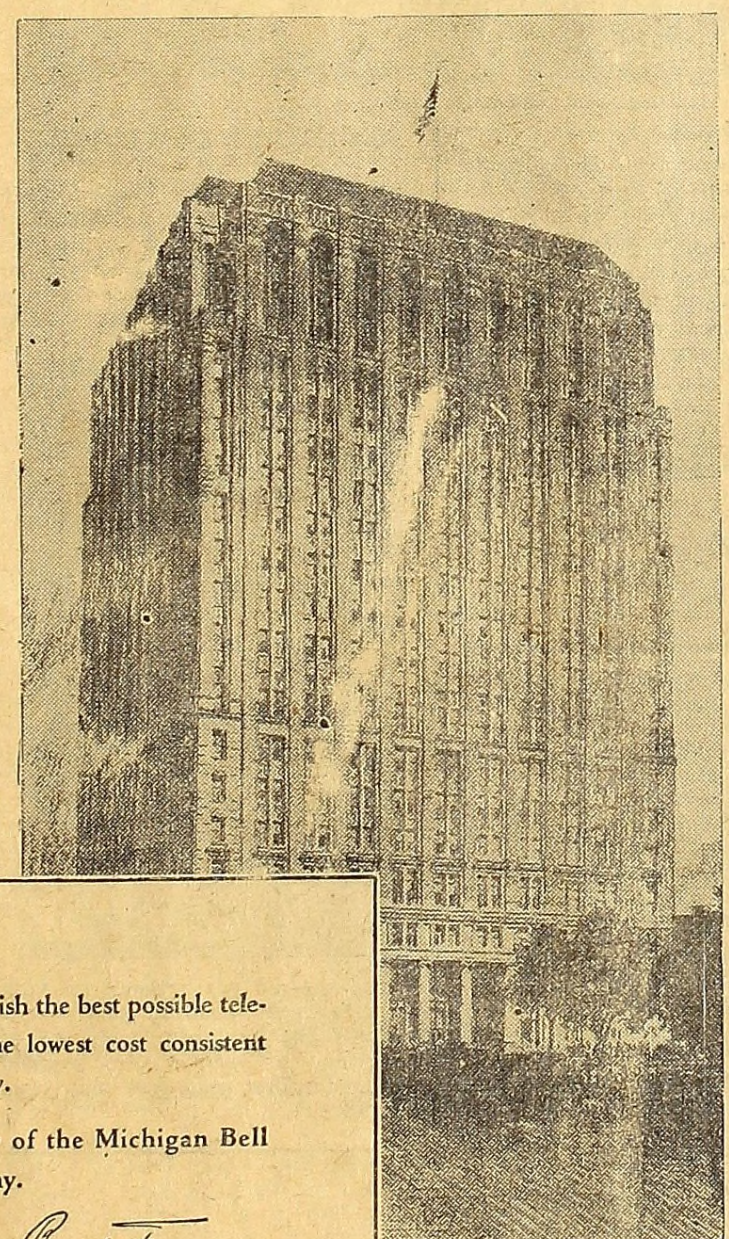
Bananas	Large Ripe Fruit	3 lb 27c	Sweet Potatoes	3 lb 25c
Oranges	California Navels	doz 43c	Potatoes	Michigan Cobblers
Grapefruit		2 15c	Apples	Roman Beauties
				4 lb 25c

Palmolive or Lux Toilet Soap
3 cakes **20^c**

Rinso	large size 1 ^c
White House Milk	3 tall cans 27c
Cold Medal Flour	2 1/2-lb bag 99c
Fillsbury Flour	2 1/2-lb bag 99c
Del Monte Prunes	2-lb pkg 25c
Pancake Flour	Washburn's or Henkel's 1-lb bag 29c
Karo Syrup	Blue Label 1 1/2-lb can 10c
Fels Naptha Soap	10 bars 49c
Pink Salmon	1-lb can 16c
P&G, Kirk's Flake or Crystal White Soap	10 bars 39c
Pure Cane Sugar	25-lb bag \$1.53
Peanut Butter	pound pail 19c
Apple Butter	quart jar 19c

THE GREAT **ATLANTIC & PACIFIC** CO.
ESTABLISHED 1859

A Sound Policy



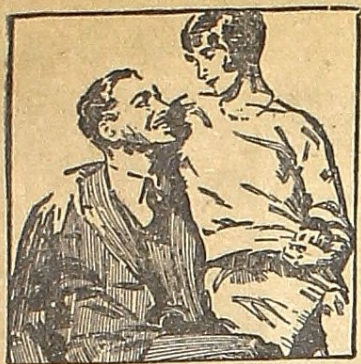
General Headquarters Building
Michigan Bell Telephone Co.
Detroit

To continue to furnish the best possible telephone service at the lowest cost consistent with financial safety.

This is the policy of the Michigan Bell Telephone Company.

Paul Foster
President

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY



When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Simple Beauty Aids

A dressing table at the Cumberland (Maine) county farm bureau attracted much attention with its aids for preserving beauty. Toilet water is plain cow's milk; skin food, lettuce and beets; a powder puff, a baked potato, with the suggestion to use daily and not destroy the wrapper; a vanity case, cabbage leaves; bath salts, nuts, raisins and dates; face powder, whole grain cereal (most effective when used with cow's vanishing cream); perfume, orange juice and cherries, and hand lotion is plain water, mixed with lots of soap.

To Make Cleaning Easy

White painted woodwork may be easily and quickly cleaned with a simple solution of 20 Mule Team Borax in warm water. Borax cuts grease and grime and removes all traces of dirt. Cannot mar the surface.—Adv.

A Gaining Religion

Mohammedanism is sweeping down over Africa rapidly. This religion has a great appeal to the natives' adoration of ceremony and dress. The first thing that happens when a village has turned Mohammedan is a general order to kill all pigs.

Drink Water to Help Wash Out Kidney Poison

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

CLEAN OFF A BOG SPAVIN

or thoroughpin promptly with Absorbine. It is penetrating but does not blister nor remove the hair. You can work the horse at the same time. \$2.50 at druggists, or postpaid. Describe your case for special instructions. Write for valuable horse book 4-S free. A user writes: "Had one horse with bog spavin on both hind legs. One bottle of Absorbine cleaned them off. Horse now going sound and well."

ABSORBINE

W. F. YOUNG, Inc. 510 Lyman St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 1-1929.

Romance of War

Kansas City, Mo.—Sixty-five years ago a young Confederate courier from Missouri and a Confederate "petticoat runner" from Mississippi met near Memphis. They never parted, and recently celebrated the sixty-fourth anniversary of their marriage here at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Victor both are more than ninety. Their romance began after the Confederate evacuation of Corinth, Miss. Young Bill Victor, whose home was at Shelbyville, Mo., was detailed to scouting duty with a detachment having headquarters in Memphis.

One afternoon he was scouting on a Union movement near the Tennessee-Mississippi line. He met a southern party, in which was Miss Mary Mitchell. The party had been to Memphis and was returning to the Mitchell plantation across the line in Mississippi. Young Victor saw Mary—and offered to escort the party to the plantation.

"I'd never paid any attention to soldiers until I met Bill," Mrs. Victor said. "I'd been busy fighting Yankees. But I did pay so much attention to him that we were married within a year at Memphis."

Both Mr. and Mrs. Victor are in excellent health. They are interested in politics and the scientific developments of the day.

"Why, bedtime used to be about

8:30 o'clock when I was a boy," he said. "But since the radio came in I never got to bed until the last one signs off."

Mr. Victor has not been in Shelbyville since he left home at the age of seventeen to join the Army of the South. He was under Gen. Sterling Price when the Confederates besieged Lexington, Mo., and forced the Union leader, Colonel Mulligan, to surrender. His regiment's first engagement, however, was in the bed of the Des Moines river, "somewhere along the Iowa-Missouri line."

"We were slipping up on a Federal force, and, as it turned out, the Federals were slipping up on us," he explains. "We met in the dead of the night in the middle of the river and both sides went back to their own side of the river."

Mrs. Victor's services to the Confederate cause consisted chiefly of watching Federal troop movements along the plantation.

Father Sage Says
An Ohio dentist recently became insane and tried to fill the teeth of a buzz saw. The coroner's jury declared the experiment a success.

Tennessee-Mississippi border and giving Confederates sufficient warning to flee to safety.

"We petticoat runners," she said, "were the best spies because the Yankees were not afraid of us."

THE THING IN HAND

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

The things which I have to do today, for it is early morning as I am writing these sentences, are very commonplace things, and for the most part very uninteresting ones. I must, as soon as breakfast is over, see a half dozen people on a rather disagreeable subject, and then must drive fifty miles to make a speech.

It is raining, and I know that the drive will be rather a dull one, and even when conditions are favorable I have never had any enthusiasm for speech making. I never feel slighted if at any gathering I am not called upon to speak.

I am balanced enough, however, and I have had enough experience to realize that it is the task in hand which for me is the really important thing in life, as it is for you. I must meet very disagreeable people and settle their difficulties as well as in my power. I must make my speech with as much force and magnetism and directness of application as I can. If the rain comes down on the way, still I am dry and comfortable within and the fields between which I pass as I drive along are greener and fresher because of the rain. It is a lesson which we might all well learn that the task in hand, stupid and uninteresting as it may often seem, is for each of us the most important thing to be done well, and helps always in the satisfactory accomplishment of whatever comes later. I shall enjoy my vacation better and with a lighter heart from having done well what is before me today.

It is examination time, and Barton who is a most practical man, is eager to have the unpleasant task completed. He does not see why seniors are ever made to take examinations anyway. He wants to leave as soon as his last examination is over. He dislikes staying for the formal commencement exercises. He has a job waiting for him as soon as he can get to it, and he is itching to be away and to get at it. The task in hand irritates, and annoys him. It is the job he is going to which looks big and important to him, and which seems one to which he can give his best energies.

I have known Ferris for forty years or more. He has never got on well; he has never been satisfied with what he was engaged in. He has changed jobs a dozen times during those years. The job in hand has never been to his liking, has never seemed to him quite the work to which he could give his best efforts. It has always been the thing in the distance which intrigued him and out of which he felt he could make something. He has never learned the importance of the thing in hand.

Lake Superior is the largest fresh water lake in the world.

Cave Woman Rules

New York.—The cave man myth has been exploded.

He has only a secondary position in his own home, a visitor to the home of the Pueblo Indian cave men in Santa Clara, N. M., found. And the

spouse rules the home as well as his worldly goods.

Seeking out the homes of the original cave men of the United States, far away from the cities where now and then a so-called "cave man" makes his appearance much to the awe of a large following, Andrew S. Wing visited one of the twenty Pueblo villages remaining in Arizona and New Mexico, delved into their family customs and their history. He found them still loyal to the Catholic faith, maintaining a family life exceptionally free from friction and rearing children who are obedient and of the best behavior.

"The Pueblo woman is the absolute master of her home," Wing asserts. "There is no individual land ownership, but each man is allotted a piece of land which he can cultivate as long as he works at it industriously. When the crops are harvested and stored in the house they become the property of the wife. Most Pueblo marriages are successful and their family life is congenial. All observers comment on the obedience and good behavior of the Pueblo children."

In one great communal cliff house explored by the writer 1,000 rooms were discovered.

Impressive Carving

On Buckland beacon, a lofty hill near Ashburton, England, a farmer has had the Ten Commandments carved in granite.

WILL LEAD MAROONS



The University of Chicago football team will be captained by a lineman for the third successive season in 1929. John Merrick Kelly, an end, who is Pat to his teammates, was elected to lead the Maroons next year.

Padric Will Be New White House Pet



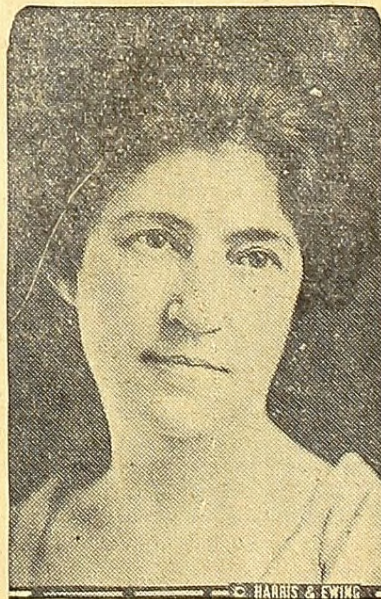
Mrs. Norwood E. Smith with her fine Irish wolfhound, Craigwood Padric, which is destined to become the king of dogs in the United States, for he has been accepted as a gift by Mrs. Hoover, who was a former schoolmate of Mrs. Smith.

Old Castles in Africa

There are some 36 medieval castles along the coast of West Africa, that of St. George at the town of Elmira being considered the oldest and greatest. The Portuguese are said to have begun it ten years before the discovery of America, the stone for the foundations being brought from Portugal. Its double fosse was hewn out of solid rock.

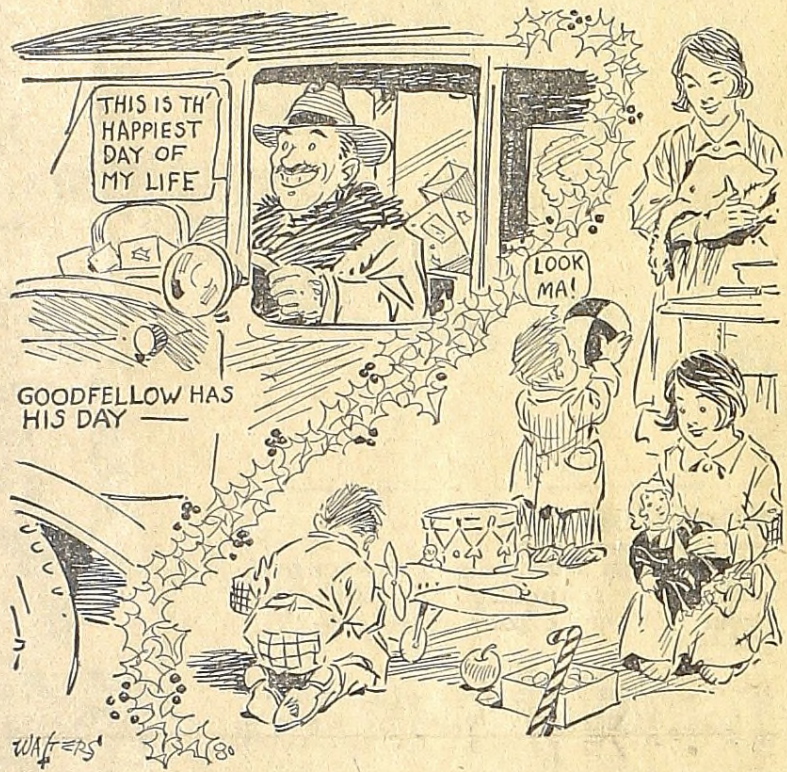
WOULD BE LAWMAKER

Mrs. Pearl Oldfield, widow of the late Representative W. A. Oldfield of Arkansas. Democratic whip in the house, has been nominated by the Democratic state central committee to be a candidate in a special elec-



tion to succeed her husband for both the short term expiring next March and the two-year term beginning at that time. If elected Mrs. Oldfield will be the first congresswoman from Arkansas.

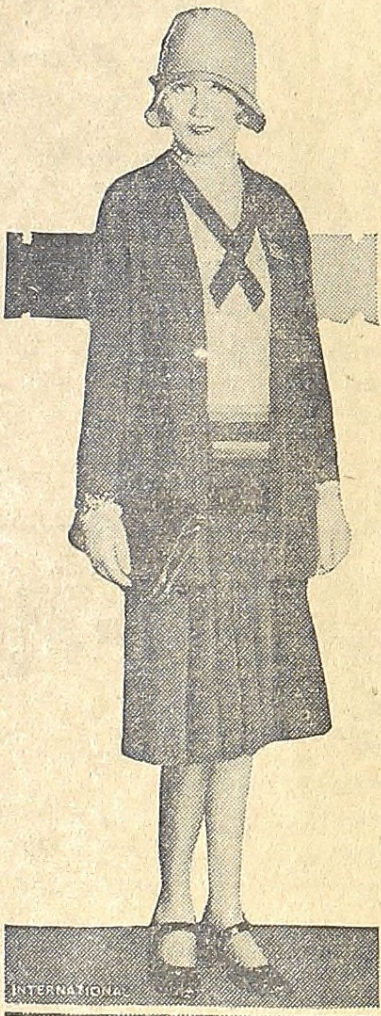
Happy Memories of Great Day



GOODFELLOW HAS HIS DAY

FOR EARLY SPRING

The fancy weave jersey ensemble is a very chic outfit for early spring. This costume is composed of tan and



brown blouse with a brown plaited skirt and jaunty top coat of the same color. Suede gloves, lizard shoes and bag complete the outfit.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Sun Nearest Earth in January

Although we experience the warmest weather in late summer, the earth is actually nearest the sun in early January. From that time on the earth recedes about 17,000 miles a day. But during summer the sun is more nearly overhead so that its rays are more concentrated and it is this concentration that produces heat.

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lake Superior is the largest fresh water lake in the world.

Served Good "Eats"

Shanghai.—Shanghai's midnight sons and daughters, devotees of the cabaret and dance halls, are mourning the passing of the city's most famous night life institution, "Jimmy's Kitchen."

There was no pomp or ceremony, no orchestral din or garish display about "Jimmy's." It was just a roughly equipped restaurant in the heart of a district where Magdalenes of many nationalities are quartered.

"Jimmy's" was owned by one Joseph James, a young American who served in the American army and was stationed at Tientsin. Fame came to "Jimmy's" almost overnight.

Three years ago the place was virtu-

ally unknown, save to a few soldiers and sailors. One night a prominent American, attracted by a sign reading "American ham and eggs," dined at "Jimmy's." He was astounded at the excellence of food and coffee.

Proudly young James informed him that practically all of his food was imported from America. The word spread quickly. Americans and Britons in large numbers flocked to the place.

Within a short time it became the fashionable gathering place of Shanghai in the small hours of the morning. The customers made many suggestions to James, but the latter would not change his equipment. He stuck to the rough board tables, the thick mugs

and the thicker glasses. He steadfastly refused to supply other than paper napkins.

"Jimmy's" sold no liquor and none was permitted on the premises. A husky "bouncer" was constantly on duty to stop fights between seafaring men who patronized the place.

And night after night it was a common sight to see sailors in and out of uniforms, soldiers, marines, merchant marine sailors, beachcombers, dancing girls, clerks, Chinese, and men and women in evening clothes seated at the tables in "Jimmy's."

The once familiar sign "Jimmy's Kitchen," is gone now. The owner has gone into the cabaret business.

SUCH IS LIFE—Sounds Plausible—By Charles Sughroe



HA! HERE'S THE NEW KID THAT MOVED NEXT DOOR

WHAT'S YER DAD DO?

HE'S A BAKER

WELL, WHERE DO THE HOLES IN THE DOUGHNUTS GO?

KIDDIN' ME?

DAD USES THEM TO STUFF SPAGHETTI

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done. For Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle, unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

DINSMORE'S FOLLY

By Crittenden Marriott
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

That her grandfather left her the architectural monstrosity known as "Dinsmore's Folly" is, pleasing to reasons, by no means the best of her. She would refuse the bequest, but her father, millionaire head of Consolidated Trust, will not allow it.

CHAPTER I—Continued

That was how I came to overhear the conversation between him and Mr. Paul. It didn't make much impression on me then, but it was really very important, and so I've dug it out of my memory to put down here.

Dad must have looked up as Mr. Paul came in, for I heard him call: "Hello, Paul! What brings you down?"

Then Mr. Paul answered, panting like: "Richards has sold us out." Father didn't answer, by which I knew that the news was very important or very unimportant. Dad never raises the roof except for things of medium importance.

Mr. Paul went on. "His stock, added to that of the X Y Z crowd, brings them within fifty votes of us. If they can get fifty-one more they'll throw us out of the A B C management neck and crop."

I understood this. The A B C was father's pet railroad. The X Y Z railroad had been trying for years to take it away from him and add it to their system. But father had always beaten them off. Now it seemed that one of dad's friends had gone over to the enemy.

After a while Dad spoke. "They can't get fifty-one more," he said. "They can't get one more—unless they find the owner of those missing thousand shares."

Mr. Paul did not seem to understand, and father explained. "The books show that an even thousand shares are held by a Mr. Concord, who went West ten years ago," he said. "Neither he nor his stock has been heard of since. I never tried very hard to find him, for Richards' stock gave me a majority. But if Richards has gone over to the enemy we'll have to find Concord—or his heirs. Concord was an old man years ago, and he may be dead. Better go to the office, Paul, and get what information you can and try to run him down."

"Very good," Mr. Paul got up. "I'll go out this way," he said. And before I could move he had come out of the French window at my back.

Then, of course, he pretended to see me and to be surprised. "Oh, good morning, Miss Dinsmore," he exclaimed. "I didn't see you."

I jumped up quickly. "Why! Good morning, Mr. Paul," I said. "I hoped I'd see you before you went." This was a fib, of course, but I couldn't hurt his feelings. "But I'm afraid I'm not going to see you long. I was just going riding with Mr. James." I had caught a glimpse of Fred coming up the walk and had caught at the chance to escape.

Mr. Paul looked toward the gate and his face darkened. "Mr. James, eh!" he said, questioning. "I don't think I know him."

"He's a reporter on the Gazette," I explained. "I believe he's covering the city hall and the district attorney's office, and all that, you know. Perhaps you'll meet him some day."

Mr. Paul flushed up. I noticed it, but I couldn't understand it. So I set it down to jealousy. (Oh, yes! I'm a conceited mix.)

"He's having a vacation now and is spending it down here with his mother," I went on. "Fancy anyone spending a vacation here! But he's the only thing in men's wear—except yourself, of course—who's been down for a week of Sundays. He's a perfect life saver. But I must go and dress. You'll excuse me?" I bowed and started away.

But I was not to escape so easily. Mr. Paul's face darkened again. It was always darkening. He got in front of me. "Don't go," he begged. "I never get to really see you and—and I can't stand it any longer. I can't work. I can't sleep. I can't do anything, for thinking of you. I'm mad about you, quite mad. You must know it!"

He said it just like that. It took my breath away. As I have already said, I knew that he was mooning after me. But I hadn't really realized it! And I never dreamed that he felt so strongly as all that. Mr. Paul! Forty years old, a friend of dad's, ranting like a boy just out of college. And over me—me—nineteen years old, a mere baby. It was too preposterous. I stared at him in blank amazement. Then I did the worst possible thing I could have done: I giggled.

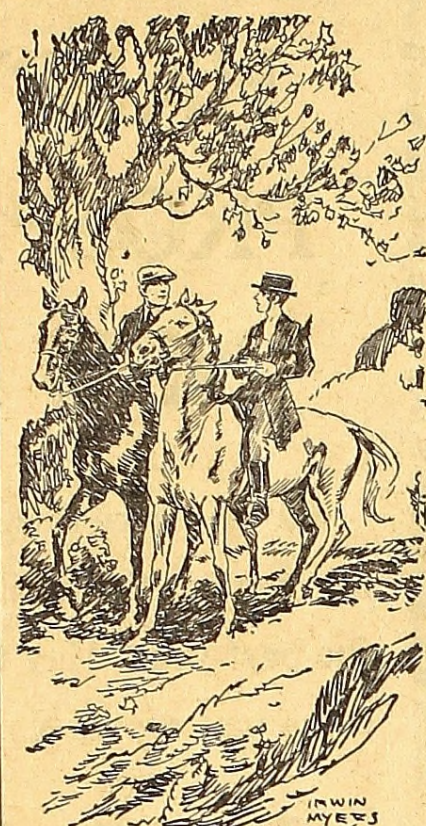
Of course I didn't mean to insult him or hurt him. I wouldn't have hurt the poor old thing for a fortune. My laughter was the result of a purely physical contortion of the muscle due to surprise and nervousness—ahem! I should have apologized, of course, as soon as I got my breath.

But Mr. Paul gave me no time. His eyes contracted till they were positively cavernous and his eyes glared from them daggerlike. "You—you!" he hissed. Yes! He did hiss, really. I know it's hard to hiss "you"; but he managed to do it, all the same. "You laugh at me? By G—d! My proud beauty! I'll hit you!"

That's what he called me: "My proud beauty!" Honest, he did. Josephine says I oughtn't to put this in the story. She says it will make people think that I am making up things instead of telling an absolutely truthful tale. But he really did say it. Maybe he had been reading Laure Jean Libby, and maybe he just went back to elementals; but say it he did. In fact, I think it was saying it that brought him to his senses, for he hit his words off short and gulped once or twice. Then—

"I beg your pardon!" he said humbly. "I forgot myself for a moment. I was horribly disappointed and—and— You will forgive me, will you not, Miss Dinsmore?"

Of course I said that I would, and I begged his pardon for laughing. I tried to explain about the involuntary contraction of the facial muscles summarily.



"What I Mean Is, Has a Poor Man a Right to Ask a Rich Girl to Marry Him?"

perinduced by, etc.; but he didn't seem much interested. As soon as I had stuttered to an end he said it was all right, that he quite understood; that no doubt he had been abrupt, but—now that he had spoken—would I do him the great favor of trying to familiarize myself with the idea, and would I remember that I would always find him waiting, and so on? Really, it was a very neat little speech, earnest and well delivered. But I couldn't forget how he had looked and acted a moment before.

Perkins came around the corner of the building with the horses just as he finished; and Mr. Paul bowed and went away before I could really say anything worth setting down here.

I was about to call to Fred when I happened to look at Perkins; and then I kept on looking.

He was staring after Mr. Paul with the blackest face I had ever seen on a living man. He had thrust his head forward like a snake about to strike; almost he seemed to have flattened his forehead.

"Perkins!" I screamed. "What are you doing?"

Perkins jumped. Then he drew back his head and straightened up. "Naething! Naething!" he grumbled. "Can a man look out of his e'en, gin he likes?" Perkins was apt to revert to his ancestral Scotch when he was moved.

"But you were glaring at Mr. Paul," I protested, too amazed to resent the old man's rudeness. "What's he ever done to you?"

"I havena said he's done anything," returned Perkins, more calmly.

"No, but you looked as if he had. Why, Perkins! You looked frightful. And at Mr. Paul, too. Why! He couldn't have done anything to make you hate him. He's one of the nicest men I know."

"I'm no hating him, miss!" Perkins had recovered himself almost wholly. "It's a braw callant he is; and most people are liking him, particularly the lassies—particularly the lassies. It's fair against reason that I should be hating him, miss."

Just then Fred came up (he had been waiting in a summer house built in imitation of the Parthenon) and I turned to him for an instant. When I looked back Perkins had hitched the

horses to the rack and was shuffling away. So I perforce pushed by curiosity into the back of my mind and ran into the house to get into my riding clothes.

Just inside the library window I ran into Dad. I had clean forgotten that he was there.

He looked at me wonderingly—not angrily nor sadly, but wonderingly. "So my little girl's really grown up!" he said; and he kissed me on the forehead.

It took me several seconds to realize that Dad thought I had grown up because I had had a proposal; ergo, he thought that Mr. Paul's was my first proposal. Good heavens! If he knew—"Yes, Father," I said dutifully.

Then Dad straightened up and sighed. "I'll have to take you into my calculations, hereafter, Edith," he said. "But there! Run along and have your ride." He kissed me again and turned away.

CHAPTER II

"It never rains but it pours!" I always used to think that this was a fool proverb, but I began to change my mind about it very soon after Mr. Paul's proposal, for that was the beginning of the chain of events that shook our household and that stirred a good big part of New York. I don't mean that it was the cause of them though—perhaps it was, to some extent. But it certainly led up to them.

The second episode followed immediately after the first.

When father told me to run along I hesitated for a moment. I wanted to ask him what he meant by saying he must take me into his calculations but in the end I went without speaking. I went for several reasons: First, Fred was waiting; second, I was a good deal excited over Mr. Paul and a little excited over Perkins, and I wasn't at all certain "what I was at" (as the darkey said); and third, I was pretty sure that father wouldn't explain. Father had a way of saying things that seemed inscrutable for the moment but that always turned out in the end to be simple; he never explained them, leaving it to time to do that; and I sometimes suspected that they were like the sayings of the Delphic oracle—framed so as to be correct whatever happened. I don't know though. Father was a wise old bird; he could foresee the future as accurately as any member of the Prophet's union that ever lived—more accurately, in fact; for he was seldom content with prophesying. He went ahead and helped to make his prophecies come true.

I really believe that in the ten minutes that elapsed between Mr. Paul's stepping out on the porch and my meeting father—it could not have been more than ten minutes—he had seen what was coming and had mapped out a plan for a campaign to meet it.

However, I did not stop to think of that then. I ran along to my room and put on my riding togs slowly. I had half a mind not to go riding at all. But I went at last, chiefly—

I laugh now when I think of it—chiefly because I did not want to disappoint Fred, who had been very insistent in asking me for this ride.

Josephine had usually gone riding with us, but on this particular day she stayed at home on plea of a headache. It was not until long after that I learned that Fred had not asked her to go, and that even my conscientious sister could have a headache to order when she thought it advisable.

So Fred and I went alone.

From the first, all four of us were skittish. The two horses were dancing all over the place; I was troubled over Mr. Paul; and Fred was nervous as a cat, probably preparing to lead up to the subject he had in mind.

I'm bound to say, however, that he went up to it like a little man as soon as he got the chance, which was just as soon as Gypsy quieted down enough to let him range alongside.

"Miss Edith," he began. "I want to ask you something." He seemed rather breathless, but I took no special notice of it. Anyone sitting on a Ranger had a right to be breathless.

"Ask away," I laughed. "Speech is free."

Fred chuckled, but he didn't seem to be very mirthful. "That's just the point," he declared. "Is speech free?" "Isn't it?" I didn't know what he was driving at, and let him set the pace.

"Sometimes it isn't. It isn't free around the district attorney's office. If it was I could pull off the biggest scoop I've ever had. But I don't mean anything like that. What I mean is, has a poor man a right to ask a rich girl to marry him?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Doing Your Best With a Ready-Made Kitchen

By SARAH FIELD SPLINT

LARGE kitchens and small kitchens, light kitchens and dark kitchens, kitchens with closets and kitchens without closets convenient kitchens and inconvenient kitchens—I saw them all when I started on my search for a new home last spring.

Now my idea of a perfect kitchen is one which is small enough to save steps and large enough to provide ample room for storing kitchen equipment. It has plenty of closets and windows and doors so placed that there is a cross draft. It has—but why waste time talking about it? No one who buys or rents a dwelling which some one else has built ever finds exactly the kind of kitchen she wants in just the kind of house she needs and it is wiser to turn one's thoughts to plans for making over kitchens which are inconvenient.

After many weeks of patient search I found a home that in the main fitted my needs. Though the kitchen did not in any way meet my ideas as to all a perfect kitchen should be, still with the optimism we homemakers have learned to cultivate I saw its many possibilities.

It was a basement kitchen, very large and well ventilated but made depressingly gloomy by ugly brown walls and woodwork.

In the south end were a wide window and a door. On the right side as one entered were three fine stationary washtubs of porcelain. These, by the way, practically took up all one side of the room, for there was only space enough left in the corner for the dumbwaiter.

On the opposite side there was a large coal range set into the chimney-piece, a copper boiler, a gas heater, and porcelain sink with a wooden drain board on the left side.

The remaining side of the room had two large doors which opened into three closets. Yes, there were three closets. One closet led into another. All were dark and nearly shelfless.

The first step toward improvement

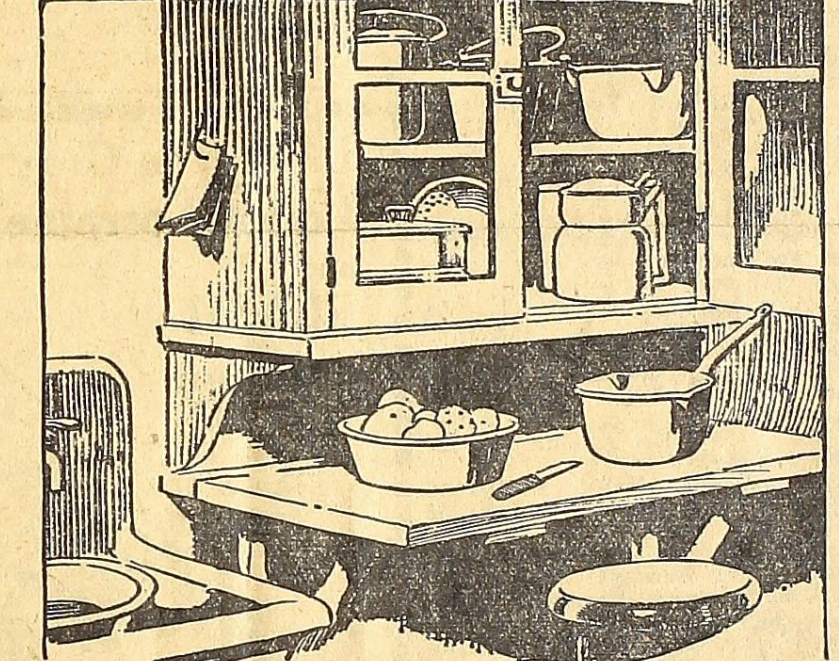
seemed to be to free wall space for a gas range. The coal range could not be taken out, even though we did not intend to use it. Finally we decided to sacrifice one of our four closet doors. So it was locked and the gas range was placed in front of it. By knocking a flimsy partition down, the three closets were made into one large pantry which was entered by one door. There was a recess provided in the pantry as one entered for the refrigerator, and so no further thought had to be given to that.

Two electric lights were installed at small cost so that light penetrated every corner. Then three long shelves were built along one wall and were assigned to laundry and cleaning supplies. The "L" of our pantry had been literally lined with shelves and here I kept canned goods, large reserve canisters of flour and sugar, our bread and cake boxes, and the cooking utensils not in constant use. I am not a believer I may add in keeping many utensils in the open kitchen because they are bound to collect dust. So our aluminum pot-kettle, our double roaster, our cake pans, and the larger saucers are stored in our shining pantry.

Then came the problem of arranging the utensils we needed every day so they could be reached without walking from the sink to the closet, or from the table to the closet every time one required anything. There were no shelves in the kitchen itself and no wall space where a kitchen cabinet could be placed so the next best thing was done. A cupboard was built into the space between the door and window and underneath this was placed a folding shelf with very strong supports.

In the cupboard are stored small aluminum saucepans, the double boiler, and the lesser utensils which are most in demand. As it is often necessary to go to the pantry at the far end of the room for food supplies and larger utensils a white enameled wheeled tray was purchased. It is kept in constant use. It is convenient for collecting the food from the refrigerator when a meal is in preparation. It conveys the cooked dishes to the dumbwaiter, and after the pots and pans and kitchen ware have been washed it carries them from the sink back to their place in the pantry.

Over the sink, which is but a step from the built-in cupboard, a narrow shelf was built and painted white



A Built-in Cupboard Solves One Problem.

was to have the forlorn old linoleum, which had been left by the former tenant, removed. Then the ceiling and dingy walls were thoroughly scrubbed. I had always thought I should like to have a kitchen all gleaming white—woodwork, walls and furniture, everything finished with white enamel paint. But when I looked at the big room and realized what an expense and care it would be I changed my mind and decided to have only the walls and ceiling white.

When it came to the question of the baseboard, doors and other woodwork I hesitated about the finish, and then decided to have it painted delft blue. I know it sounds strange, but it is really very charming. It is practical, too, for it doesn't show finger-marks.

Around the tops of the washtubs and where the splashboard of the sink joins the wall a line of blue four inches deep was painted to protect the white enamel wall finish.

Then came the question of floor covering. The floor was made of wide boards which were smoothly joined, so an inlaid linoleum of a blue and white mosaic design was selected. And, taken all in all, it is a most satisfactory floor covering.

White walls and blue woodwork and blue and white floor covering made it impossible to use stained furniture, such as the stores usually offer for kitchens. White furniture was also out of the question. So two Windsor armchairs and a ladder chair were painted delft blue to match the woodwork. The legs and framework of the large kitchen table were also painted blue. The heavy ash top of the table was left in its natural state. For the more it is scrubbed the whiter it grows—a most desirable thing in a worktable top.

You will all understand the difficulties I encountered when it came to the point of arranging the equipment. "Group all the equipment for the various cooking and cleaning processes near together," we are told. It sounds so easy. But in a ready-made house there are so many immovable things to consider, so many things that can not be changed.

Large as our kitchen is there

Can't Stand Severity of Norrland Climate

Sweden's attempt to colonize the forested regions of Norrland with dissatisfied farmers from other sections is apparently destined to go on the rocks. A large number of the 450 colonists financed by the government in the hope of securing a permanent population for some of the remotest northern districts have announced their intention to move back to central and southern Sweden. The soil is unfit for cultivation they declare, and the severe weather endangers their lives. They also complain of the lack of hospitals and schools and of misrepresentation by government agents. On the other hand, another scheme for colonizing the district adjacent to the Gulf of Bothnia and the many rivers of the country has proved successful. The government has loaned money to the children of farmers to enable them to purchase their own holdings from their parents, and thus many who might have left for the cities remain to till the soil. More than 1,000 such loans are made to people in Norrland every year, and eventually it is hoped to build up a fairly large population. Norrland is a rugged, timbered country stretching up into the Arctic circle and includes 39 per cent of the area of Sweden.

With Every Dose, I Say: "God Bless Milks Emulsion"

"At last, after nine and one-half years, I am really getting well. I feel perfectly well (think of it) and I am sure no one came so near to the pearly gates and missed going through."

"Yesterday a doctor said to my mother: 'My God, Mrs. Stultz, this thing is a miracle that she will get well!' My mother smiled her radiant smile and said: 'It is time you gave the public something for their money; tell them to take Milks Emulsion.'"

"I have spent fifteen thousand dollars in doctoring, climates, etc., and one bottle of Milks Emulsion is worth more than all they did for me put together, and I have had the best medical advice in the world."

"As I said before, I am feeling fine and the rales are all gone from my chest; have no cough, but I am not taking any chances of getting a relapse, so I am going to stay right in bed and take Milks Emulsion until I get my weight back."

"I look down at my feet sticking up in the bed and say: 'By golly, babies, you are going to do some walking now. Cheer up; your day is coming.'"

"I can't tell you how happy I am, and I love the Milks Emulsion Company. Faithfully and affectionately yours, ANAMAE STULTZ, Colfax, Calif." Jan. 28, 1927.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Lights for Elephants

The municipal council of Kandy, Ceylon, has been urged by the automobile interests to protect travelers against the trains of elephants which carry merchandise along the roads by day and night. The dirty gray of the local elephant is practically invisible at dusk. The council is therefore proposing that every elephant carry a head and tail light.

To Cut the High Cost

Miss Romantique—I wish the men would revive the old cavalier styles of dress. I think they're simply lovely.

Mr. Hardfax—Same here. I'm thinking of the money we'd save with hair cuts at six bits a clip.

Softens water, aids soap, cleans, deodorizes. A real household helper.

20 MULE TEAM BORAX

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long

Marvelous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West

Write Geo & Chaffy Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

Slowly, Too "What ever became of Joe, the parachute jumper?" "Oh, he settled down."

WHEN IT LOOKS DARK to any weak, nervous or ailing woman, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to her aid. Women in every walk of life today say Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a reliable medicine. It is made from roots and herbs, sold by druggists, in both fluid and tablets.

Mrs. Hattie Burke, 540 Ottawa Ave., N. W., Grand Rapids, Mich., said:—"For some time I suffered, had backache and other pains. I grew so nervous and weak that the least exertion would cause me to be 'all in.' I felt completely dragged out all the time. Through a friend, I learned of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and started to take it. I was soon relieved of all distress, my nerves became strong, I grew well and strong in every way and have never had any weakness or suffering since. The 'Favorite Prescription' is a wonderful help to the weak and ailing woman." Send 10c for trial package to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

BOYS AND GIRLS make real money selling our attractive high grade bridge scores. Sell on sight for party use, or for prizes and gifts. Write today. State age, school, teacher's name, if qualified, we send immediately first assortment with complete instructions. When sold, you remit \$1.50 and keep \$1.50 for yourself.

THE METCALFE CO., 47 Hillman St., Springfield, Mass.

Canvassers and Agents Wanted for new articles; every home sure sale. Manufacturer HENRY REBSCH, 562 18th Ave., Newark, N. J.

THE HERMAN POLICE SHOE GUN-METAL MUNSON LAST, Sizes 5-13, widths A-E, J. M. Mail Order House. Send for catalog. Millford, Mass.

WHEN CHILDREN FRET It isn't right for the little tots to fret and they wouldn't if they felt right. Constipation, headache, worms, feverishness, bad breath; any of these will make a child fret. They need the pleasant remedy—MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS. They regulate the bowels, break up colds, relieve feverishness, teething disorders and stomach troubles.

TRADE MARK Used by Mothers for over 30 years. All druggists sell Mother Gray's Sweet Powders. Ask today. Trial package free. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

Quote Right Customer—How are your tongue sandwiches? Waiter—Well, sir, they speak for themselves.

Many Requisites for Career of Medicine

Whoever is to acquire a competent knowledge of medicine ought to have the following advantages: a natural disposition; instruction; a favorable position for the study; early tuition; love of labor; leisure. First of all, a natural talent is required, for when Nature opposes, everything else is in vain; but when Nature leads the way to what is most excellent, instruction in the art takes place, which the student must appropriate to himself by reflection, early becoming a pupil in a place well adapted for instruction. He must also bring to the task a love of labor and perseverance, so that the instruction, taking root, may bring forth proper and abundant fruits. Possessing these requisites to the study of medicine and having acquired a true knowledge of it, we shall thus be traveling through the cities by esteemed physicians not in name but in reality. But inexperience is a bad

treasure . . . the nurse of timid ity and audacity. For timidity be trays want of powers, and audacity a want of skill.—Hippocrates.

Where the Shoe Pinched

The Strong Man from Norway was booked on the Orpheum circuit. His specialty was breaking paving stones with a sledge-hammer on his wife's head. It was a wow, as we used to say in the old country. Suddenly his bookings were switched. They put him on the small time, where he had to do four and five shows a day. He did it for several weeks, then canceled his contract. "What's the matter?" they asked him. "Is your wife getting headaches?" "Oh, no, it isn't that," apologized the Strong Man, "but I'm afraid she's getting fallen aches."—New York Graphic.

FOR COLDS

BAYER

ASPIRIN

To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago! And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoelectrolyte of Salicylic Acid

Marriage "Fires" In some parts of Persia a bonfire plays an important part in the marriage ceremony, the service being read in front of it.

Safe Bet Women are said to have little inventive genius but we'll bet that one of them invented alimony—Florence Herald

Happy New Year to Everyone

Special Bargains for 1929

- \$125.00 Kimball Phonograph, 7 months old . . . \$50
- Columbia Console Phonograph, 1 year old . . . \$35
- Arbophone Radio complete . . . \$60
- Atwater Kent, 6 tubes, single dial, model 35, complete . . . \$50
- Federal Radio, 6 tubes complete . . . \$30

We also have the MAJESTIC, RADIOLAS, SPARTON and CROSLY RADIOS

Everyone Guaranteed
Robey & Miller
 Tire & Electric Co.

LONG LAKE

The Community Helpers, with the help of the Long Lake Sunday school, gave an entertainment at Hicks' Hall Christmas eve. It was largely attended and everyone had an enjoyable time.

Prof. and Mrs. Unruh and Miss Sarah Stickle of Cedar Lake spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Alcock.

Miss Florence Hicks and Harold Hicks were in Tawas on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ballard drove to Chesaning to spend Christmas at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Paul Weygold, and husband.

Rev. and Mrs. Jones of Rose City attended the entertainment given by the Community Helpers Monday evening.

Harold Hicks returned to Detroit, where he is employed, after spending a month's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hicks.

Rev. and Mrs. Chambers of West Branch attended the entertainment Monday evening.

Miss Grace Graves and Carl Adam were guests of Miss Florence Hick on Tuesday.

Mr. Alcock will attend the "Workers Convention" at Grand Rapids next week.

Fred Kruse is on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Streeter have returned from their trip in Ohio.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Hicks of Detroit a son, James Edward, weight, twelve and three-fourths pounds.

WHITTEMORE

Miss Laura Chard of Goodrich spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Earhart.

Our teachers are enjoying the holidays at their homes in different parts of the state, school being closed until next Monday owing to so much sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Graham of Bay City spent New Year's with relatives here.

Arden Charters is visiting his cousins in Tawas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Caius Gordon of Pontiac were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Charters on Saturday.

The Ladies Literary Alliance Club met with Mrs. C. H. Ridgely Saturday afternoon.

Miss Mildred Bowen and Donald Anderson spent New Year's with his parents at Ypsilanti.

Alex Mills who has been quite ill with the flu, is able to be around again.

Mrs. Richard Fuerst returned home from the hospital last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Spielvogel of Detroit are visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Otto Fuerst.

Mrs. Archie Graham and brother, Ted Jacques, spent New Year's day in Lincoln.

Verne Louks of Chicago is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Louks, here this week.

Mrs. Henry Jacques entertained her sister and family from Detroit last week.

George Woreley is quite low at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon McNeil and Mr. and Mrs. James Woreley of Flint were called here Saturday owing to the serious illness of their father, Mr. Woreley.

A large crowd attended the dance here New Year's eve. A delicious hot lunch was served about 11:30 by some of our business men.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Charters and family and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Spielvogel of Detroit were callers at the home of Richard Fuerst on Sunday evening.

TOWNLIN

Mr. and Mrs. Falkenburg left Monday for Detroit to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ulman and children of Detroit spent a few days here.

Mrs. C. W. Van Keurn, better known as "Grandma Bessie," is very ill with pneumonia.

John Friedericksen, Jr., came up from Flint and spent the Christmas holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Hughes of Alabaster spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Freal.

Clarence Gauthier returned home after spending a few days with relatives at Flint.

Tony Link of Detroit is spending the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Link.

Arthur Ulman of Flint called on relatives here this week.

B. Cook went to Detroit, after spending three months here.

Paul Marks of Saginaw is here for a few days.

Ephraim Webb of Carlton visited his children here at Christmas time.

Misses Hazel and Grace Freal came from Flint and spent the holidays here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Webb and sons of Tawas and Mrs. T. Bowen of Flint called on relatives here last week.

Otherwise Alike

It seems to be the general idea that the only difference between the big cities and Hades is that in the latter place they don't play such up-to-date music and it has fewer tall buildings.—American Magazine

The Speed Age

This is the age of speed. People want to get things done in a hurry. A doctor says it is a fact that people of today are so anxious to get things done that many of them want operations performed on themselves before surgeons think it wise to operate.—Atchison Globe

EAST TAWAS PERSONALS

Miss Mary Ellen LaBerge of Bay City spent the week end in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. LaBerge.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Scroll and baby, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Scroll's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. North, returned to Lansing.

Frank Stang, who was called here on account of the death of his uncle, M. Stang, returned to Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. R. Owen and children, who have been in the city for a year, left for Washington, D. C., where Mrs. Owen has employment.

Roy Robey left Sunday for Ann Arbor, where he will remain indefinitely.

Miss Julia Nolan of Bay City spent the week end in the city with her mother, Mrs. K. Nolan.

Miss Helen Misener of Bay City spent the week end and New Year's in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Misener.

Mrs. Eva Sanderson and daughter, who spent a couple weeks in Lansing, returned home.

Miss Alice Stang, who has been visiting with her parents over the holidays, returned to Bay City on Thursday.

Differences in Height

The little cartilages between the vertebrae of the spinal column in the human body diminish in size during the day because of the weight or pressure that is upon them. In some individuals the difference in height between day and night may be as much as one-quarter to one-half an inch.

Toy Balloon's Long Trip

A toy balloon, released twenty-two hours earlier from Staveley, in the English Lake district, was picked up at Lelsin, Poland. The distance covered was about 1,000 miles, and the average speed between forty and fifty miles an hour.

Reproving Faults

He had such a gentle method of reproving their faults that they were not so much afraid as ashamed to repeat them.—Atterbury.

Paris Has "Little Church"

In Paris, France, there is a "Little Church Around the Corner" similar to the one in New York city.

Sheep Growers' Handicap

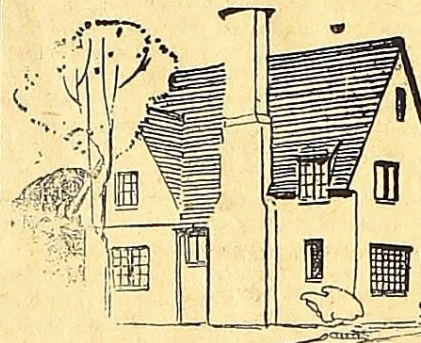
In Australia conditions for raising sheep are so ideal that shrinkage is light. The Ohio region in this country produces as good wool as is grown anywhere. The sheep growers in the western range states have hardships to overcome in the way of climatic conditions that handicap them somewhat.

To Drive Away Moths

The biological survey says that a solution of corrosive sublimate and alcohol applied to a mounted deer's head is beneficial for keeping away moths. Any druggist can supply the exact proportion. It need only be applied once every year or so.

Best of All Combinations

When your mind and body are both in harmony with your purpose, your heart will gradually come into the combination and if, in addition to that your soul gets there and gives the enterprise a lift, look for splendid work.—Exchange.



Contractors and Builders

of Homes and all kinds of Public Buildings, also Housemoving and Raising and General Contracting.

Starks'

Banana Development

The banana begins to bloom in one and a half to two years after being established. The plant grows from ten to forty feet in height. The Department of Agriculture says that as a general rule only one bunch grows on each tree at one time.

Lake of Asphalt

On the island of Trinidad is a famous lake known as "Pitch lake," from which asphalt is exported annually. The lake is about 100 acres in extent.

Unable to Fly Backward

The biological survey says that birds cannot fly backward because the feathers of birds point backward, so that if a bird attempted to fly backward the air would force the feathers forward and the resistance of the air would be such that the bird could not make progress.

Lofty Bridge

The Bear Mountain bridge over the Hudson river has a clear height of 155 feet above the surface of the water.

WE WISH YOU A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

May we take this opportunity of thanking you for the business given us during the past year. May this and the years to come materialize your desires.

E. H. BUCH

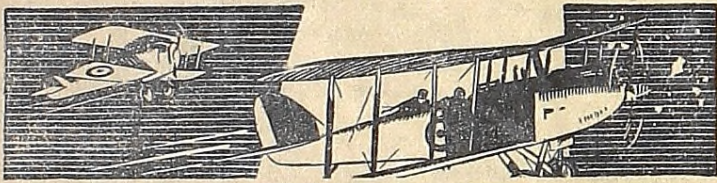
TAWAS CITY

MICHIGAN

The Home Like **FAMILY THEATRE** Like The Home

A. J. BERUBE, Proprietor and Manager
 East Tawas

The Finest in Motion Pictures, Perfectly Projected



"WINGS"

Gallant youth. Enthralling love. Soaring planes. Thundering propellers. Glorious adventure. The sensation of the nation combines aviation and romance in an amazing spectacle.

with **CLARA BOW**
CHARLES (BUDDY) ROGERS
RICHARD ARIEN
GARY COOPER



A Paramount Picture

4-BIG DAYS-4

Beginning Sunday, matinee 2:30 also evening at 8:30 and 8:30, continuing Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 7:30—January 6-7-8-9. Admissions, matinee 15c and 40c, evenings 25c and 50c. Please come to matinee or early show Sunday. You sure do want to see this picture.

Coming Big Attractions

"Marriage By Contract," January 13 and 14
 "Lilac Time," January 21 and 22

Lawrence Gray Louise Lorraine and FLASH

Takes you back of that front-page story sensation!



This picture has everything, love story, underworld newspaper background and—Flash, the wonder dog. Also 6th episode of "The Man Without a Face" and comedy.

FRI.-SAT.

A Contest of Love Chas. Rogers and Marvin Nixon in



A thrilling realistic College Romance, Flaming Youth in Flames of Love. Also comedy

THURS.-FRI.
 Jan. 10-11

State Theatre

Our new policy, Saturday, Sunday and Holidays—Shows at 2:30, 7:00 and 8:45. Other days 7:30. Doors open 30 minutes before picture. Adm. 10c-30c

WILLIAM

HAINES

Romance and success clash in this thrilling picture of back-stage vaudeville life, laughs and love.

You'll roar at Bill Haines' antics, you'll watch fascinated as the story unwinds, you'll cheer the sensational Slide of Death!

The Broadway stage smash with every kick intact.



Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer PICTURE

With RICARDO CORTEZ and JOSEPHINE DUNN
 Also M. G. M. News

SUN. - MON.

MASTERS IN PARIS



WITH

Sammy Cohen
 Jack Pennick

TUES.
 WED.

(Merchants Nights)
 With Comedy

Sunday-Monday
 Jan. 13-14

Lon Chaney

in While the City Sleeps