

More people each week are reading The Era . . . because they find in it the news they desire. Call us—phone 35—when you have a news item—we welcome such news and it is helping "YOUR Newspaper."

The Rochester Era

The Avon Township Primary Election will be held on Monday, March 6, 1933. It is the duty of every voter to come out and help his or her candidate.

VOLUME LX

THE ROCHESTER ERA, ROCHESTER, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1933

NUMBER 44

MANY CANDIDATES FOR PRIMARIES

Following is a list of candidates for township primary to be voted on Monday, March 6:

Republicans

Supervisor—O. P. Gibbs.
Clerk—A. T. Morley, Lillian B. Myers, Frances O. Covert.
Treasurer—Ella M. Bebout, Harold E. Weaver, Clark H. Teller, Mrs. Grace Stanley, Charles R. Bloomer, Charles W. Hartung, George A. DeYoung, Harry Bigger.
Highway Commissioner—Ben Albend.
Overseer of Highways—Alva Steward, Herman Braga, Harry W. Boughner, Clyde Church.
Justice of the Peace—Edwin A. Hudson, Benjamin M. Gates.
Board of Review—Frank Rathka, Lester C. Scott.
Member of Library Board—Madalin Curtis, Henry W. Axford.
Constable—Clarence C. Garnett, George G. Spencer, Kenneth R. Burgess, Jay W. Steward, Harold Bebout, Charles Mead.

Democrat

Supervisor—Clayton Crissman.
Clerk—Albert Gregory, Leslie Jones.
Treasurer—Frank D. Shoup, Orpha L. McCluer.
Highway Commissioner—Harry M. Butler, Melvin J. Nunn, Frank S. Patton.
Overseer of Highways—Edward Hardesty, Ray M. Warren.
Justice of the Peace—John F. Jackson.
Board of Review—Wm. Tienken.
Member of Library Board—T. E. Nichols.
Constable—Jessie Stackhouse, Clarence Partrick, Milton M. Garnett, Fred Miller, Ward Carey.

Rochester Locals

Forty adults and 75 Boy Scouts attended the Court of Honor at Pontiac high school last Friday. Several Rochester boys received awards.

Mrs. Frances Hosmer, Miss Dorothy Brown and Mrs. W. A. Fox saw the exhibition of pictures at the Woman's City Club in Detroit Wednesday afternoon.

Frank Rewold and Wm. Abbot recently spread seven bushels of wheat in pheasant runways around Rochester.

The Unclaimed Freight and Bargain Store have a new ad in this impression of The Era, exploiting their lines of goods which makes a good showing and they are making remarkably low prices. Their location is 409 Main street, Palmer block.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mac Gregor were week-end guests last week of Dr. and Mrs. Francis A. Scott. Miss Helen Scott is spending this week-end with her parents.

Mrs. C. Ward Crissman entertained the Tuesday Musicals and guest clubs at her home on Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund DeBaene of Detroit and Miss Sally La Croix of Mt. Clemens, spent last week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. DeBaene.

Last Wednesday being a holiday, Washington's birthday, the bank and post office were closed and curb flags were generally displayed.

Senator Griffey and Mr. Hall drove to Windsor, Ont. Tuesday.

Gardner Griswold of Flint, has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Floyd Tucker this week.

Men's Contract Tournament met Monday evening at the Merchant's Restaurant with eight tables at play. Prizes were won by C. L. Jerome, Roy J. McCormac, Wayne Frink, John Hoyt, Walter Buchanan and Addison R. Cary. Next tournament play will be Monday, March 6.

A pre-lenten dancing party will be held next Monday evening, February 27 at the old Community House with old and new dances on the program. C. J. Grimbleby is general chairman, assisted by A. T. Morley and David Reid. Refreshments will be served by the Ladies' Guild with Mrs. L. C. Green in charge.

The W. J. R. Club, a card club which has been meeting fortnightly during the winter, meets this Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Clemons on East street.

Mrs. Addison R. Cary, who has been at Asheville, N. C., for the last Dr. and Mrs. Allison W. Heidle announce the birth of a son, Feb. 8.

After a stay with Mr. and Mrs. Homer A. Case, Mrs. Cyrus A. Reimer and Miss Pearl Eddy have returned to their home in Grand Rapids.

month as the guest of Mrs. Metta Savory, arrived home the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton E. Spaulding have taken up residence in Pleasant Ridge.

Mrs. Margaret Gass has returned to Rochester after a short stay in Chicago.

Last Monday was decidedly summer, but towards night it became much colder, followed by a snow fall which made it decidedly bleak and wintry for several days.

Men's choir and the regular church choir of St. Paul's M. E. Church had a get together dinner at the church Thursday evening of last week with games following. Arrangements were in charge of John Rutter, director of the choir, and about 25 were in attendance.

American Legion play which was to have been presented in the High School gymnasium has been postponed for several weeks.

Well Known Resident Dies Friday, Feb. 17

After a lifetime spent in the operations of a woolen mill and associated industries, death early Friday, Feb. 17 closed the book for Delos Herrington, well known Rochester man. He died in his home at 2 a. m. from pernicious anemia with which he had been afflicted for several months.

Born in Illinois, March 1, 1858 Mr. Herrington came to this village when a small boy, and spent his entire life in the first woolen mill built in Rochester and for more than 30 years was boss carder and wool stock man for the Western Knitting Mills here. He was active in the Congregational Church and was an honorary deacon.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Louise Herrington, and a sister, Mrs. Mary Packard of Omaha, Neb.

Funeral services were held from the Congregational Church Sunday at 2 p. m., Rev. C. D. Oberlin officiating, with interment in Rochester cemetery.

Unusual Friends

In conversation with Village Councilman Robert P. Medbury, he remarked that he noticed a little story in The Era regarding Frank A. Ferguson, our old schoolmate of Saginaw. Said he was wellknown to him, having been one of his agents in a company in which he was a state agent. Said he valued him as a man and a first-class insurance factor. E. B. Mowers, the shoeman says that when he was running a shoe store in Detroit, Mr. Medbury was one of his best customers for several years. Soon after coming to Rochester a few years ago, "E. B." was pleased to find that "Bob" Medbury had taken up his residence in Rochester and he was pleased to know that Rochester had so good a man as a resident.

Junior Ski Meet To Be Held On Sunday

There will be a junior ski tournament sponsored by Rochester Ski Club and Rochester merchants, Sunday, Feb. 26, at 2 p. m. The main features of the tournament will be Tony Tessmer, 13 years, who jumped for the first time last Sunday making 136 feet. Another feature will be a twin jump by Walter Brown and Bud Rumohr, 15 year old boys. Other Rochester contestants to compete are: John Tessmer, Leslie Werth, Clarence Rewold, Ed Fitzthomas, Sandy Ennis, Mason Toussaint, Johnny Kinzie. There will be exhibition jumping by Carl Hall, Clarence Hall, Magnus Hall and Edgar Johnson, of the Detroit Ski Club.

There will also be jumping on the junior slide, potato races, 100 yard dash on skis, also races for girls on skis and exhibition skiing. Prizes have been provided by local merchants.

A small admission will be charged for adults, children free. Snow has been stored to insure the tournament.

Boy Scouts of Troop 39 and 40 will assist in taking care of the crowd.

EVANSTON PAPER PAYS TRIBUTE TO FORMER ROCHESTER BOY

James M. Barnes is a native of Hope, New Jersey and his early boyhood was spent in Rochester. He attended Rochester school, graduated at Pontiac high and entered the University of Michigan, after going to Chicago.

Courtesy of Evanston Daily News. The great advantage of growing older is the perspective molded by the passage of the years. When one can talk in terms of 50 years, his experience is valuable in interpreting the significance of changes.

James M. Barnes of 1830 Hinman avenue will round out half a century in Chicago on February 19, 1933. The first five of those years was spent as an examiner in the appraiser's division of the Custom House. Thirty-seven of those years was spent with Marshall Field & Company, wholesalers; during the last 22 years he was their credit manager and legal adviser.

Eight years ago Mr. Barnes retired from active service and is living quietly in Evanston, looking after his interest in several stores in Wilmette, Glencoe, Highland Park, Wheaton, and elsewhere in Chicago. In the winter he and Mrs. Barnes go alternately to Pasadena, Calif., or to Florida.

In 50 years Mr. Barnes has seen notable changes in business methods. Soon after he joined the Marshall

Field staff, the World's Fair of 1893 was held. That year, you will recall, was the beginning of the last major panic.

Forty years later, in our own 1933, another World's Fair is being held, and the country—not to mention the world—is in the grip of a great depression. (The word panic has so far been avoided.) This slump is now three years old, and although Mr. Barnes believes that the fair will cause some improvement in Chicago business conditions, he thinks it will not shorten the period of hard times.

The panic of 1893 lasted five years, until McKinley was elected president. The natural conjecture might be, "Will the election of Roosevelt change the complexion of our present troubles?"

Apart from these comparisons Mr. Barnes notes various differences between 1893 and 1933. Forty years ago merchants operated on smaller capital. Collections of accounts were at first governed by state laws. Not until 1898 was the federal bankruptcy law passed to make practices uniform and to give every creditor his prorata share of the assets.

Forty years ago bills were dated far ahead to give merchants plenty of time to sell the merchandise before it was due. (Continued On Page Four)

TIMES OBSERVES 63RD BIRTHDAY

The Milford Times celebrated its sixty-third birthday two weeks ago, during which time it had been continuously in the Jackson family. Mr. I. P. Jackson had a large family, among them three girls Millie, Anna and Carrie and a son Bert, and the four of them were employed in the publication of The Times, as compositors. When the father died, the son continued the work until his untimely death a few years later. Two of the girls married and left the paper in the hands of Carrie, who later married Grant S. Rowe, and both of them have made a success of The Times. In 1871, the late T. B. Fox started the Milford Era, continuing the work until April 1873, when the plant was removed to Rochester and The Era founded sixty years ago. Both W. A. Fox and wife were schoolmates of Mrs. Rowe and have always had a warm feeling for The Times and they wish to voice their congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Rowe and their paper.

L. D. Story Buried In Oxford Cemetery Mon.

A well known Rochester man expired last week Thursday in his home, 531 North Main street. Linden DeLacy Story, native of Syracuse, N. Y. where he was born June 15, 1859, had been a resident in this vicinity for many years. He was married to Flora E. Havens at Metamora, in 1880, and for many years was employed by the D. U. R. lines and the Detroit Edison company. He was a member of the Oxford Baptist Church, Rochester Lodge, No. 5, F. & A. M. and Rochester chapter, R. A. M. His widow and daughter, Mrs. L. E. Garvin of Oxford survive.

Funeral was held Monday at the home at 1:30 p. m. under Masonic auspices with burial in Oxford cemetery.

CITIZENS CAUCUS LARGELY ATTENDED

At a largely attended Citizens Caucus held Tuesday night at the Municipal building, the following were nominated: President—Grover J. Taylor; Clerk—Floyd Dunsmore; Treasurer—Mrs. Bessie Harvey. Trustees—Robert P. Medbury, Dr. B. C. H. Spencer, William Stronach. Assessor—Richard D. Watson.

Our very sophisticated secretary remarks that, some evenings, she makes up her mind to stay home, and other evenings she makes up her face to go out.

Society Notes

Miss Helen Plassey sang, accompanied by Miss Irene Haselswerdt, and a number of piano selections were given by Mrs. Earl A. Zimmerman. Miss Sarah Van Hoosen Jones, as chairman of arrangements was assisted by Miss Josephine Dunn and Mrs. William E. Ford.

Mrs. Charles L. Stearns was hostess at a dessert-bridge of lovely appointments for 16 guests at her home Thursday of last week.

Miss Ruth Cumming entertained eight guests at bridge Thursday of last week, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Chapman.

Mrs. C. DeBaene, Mrs. Z. C. Boeberitz and Mrs. Frank Nichols had charge of the monthly dinner which was given at St. Andrew's churchhouse Sunday.

In celebration of her birthday anniversary Mrs. Arthur T. Morley entertained a group of out-of-town friends at her home Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Yule entertained 12 guests informally at dinner and bridge Thursday of last week.

The badminton club of Cranbrook School met Rochester Club in tournament play at the high school auditorium Thursday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Weaver entertained 12 guests at dinner Friday.

Mrs. Morton L. Jones entertained the Cinderella Club at a George Washington luncheon at her home Wednesday.

Mrs. Emma Kane entertained eight guests at dinner Thursday.

Rochester Hi-Y Club Has Grown To Two Chapters

Rochester Hi-Y Club was started in the second semester of the 1929-30 school year. There was a need for discussion and working out of ideas and habits among a group of High School boys, which would lead to clear thinking and better living. Hi-Y fulfills that purpose.

The aim of Hi-Y is to "create, maintain and extend throughout school and community, high standards of Christian living." There is no denomination or creed involved in Hi-Y, the chief object being to help boys better themselves by seeing themselves as others see them and giving considerable serious thought to the problems of life.

There have been mixed parties and other social functions as a part of the program. Our club has visited and entertained other Oakland County clubs. We have given our induction ceremony which was worked out by our own club, for the benefit of other clubs and have enjoyed the fellowship of Hi-Y members in other towns.

Our club was organized with a

charter membership of ten boys. Roy Hecht was chosen first president and has been followed in office by George Ennis, Ralph Easterle, Kenneth Treasy, Arnold Palmatter and Marvin Gayfield. Mr. Musson has been sponsor since the organization of the club.

Recently, another chapter has been added to the club with Earl Easterle as its president. Maynard Aris is sponsor of this chapter.

Other officers of Chapter 1 are: Robert Cace, vice-president; Marvin Terry, secretary-treasurer; Martin Marzolf, sergeant-at-arms and Kenneth Crissman, chaplain.

Other officers for Chapter 2 are: John Albertson, vice-president; Jack Allen, secretary-treasurer, and Floyd Walker, sergeant-at-arms.

Rochester Hi-Y has grown from its small beginning of ten boys in one chapter to a combined membership of forty-five in the two chapters. It has accomplished something in growing and better living among the activities of the school. It should continue to live up to its aim of service and fellowship.

Parker Will Provides For Library Building

Because of the faithful service of a maid in her home for 28 years, Mrs. Eva Woodward Parker, who died recently in Rochester, left the bulk of her estate in trust, the income to be paid to Mary Welters, her colored maid, during her lifetime. Mrs. Parker left an estate valued at more than \$30,000.

The will provides that Henry W. Axford, Rochester attorney, be named executor of the estate and that he receive all of Mrs. Parker's household furnishings and jewelry in her home at Rochester. Ernest Williams of Rochester is to receive \$500 to be used in the support and education of his three children.

On the death of the maid, a nephew, Milton L. Woodward of Detroit is to receive \$25,000 and the remainder of the estate is to be turned over to the Avon Township Free Library, part of it to be used in the building of a fireproof library building on the site of the present building, and to be known as the Woodward Memorial Library. The remainder is to go into an endowment fund for the library.

Well Known Flint Printer Dies Friday

Edward C. (Ned.) Smith, the wellknown Flint printer died at his home last Friday afternoon, after an illness of three weeks. He was born in Pontiac 57 years ago, and was the son of E. C. Smith, for many years steward of the State hospital at Pontiac.

ROCHESTER BEATS ALGONAC 33 - 13 SAT.

Saturday night, Rochester high school took Algonac by the tune of 33 to 13. Rochester must have saved their basket ball for Saturday night as Algonac has a fine team, but Rochester was on edge and displayed too much basket ball for Algonac and thus defeated them by a lop-sided score. This was one game where the local team played ball from start to finish. The longer they played the better they got. Some real basket ball was played by the local team which was far too much for Algonac.

Rochester reserves lost to Algonac reserves in an overtime game which the local boys could have had tucked away had they used a little better judgment. Rochester reserves were leading 14 to 18 with but a minute and a few seconds to play. The boys were not satisfied to keep possession of the ball, but went after more points and as a result lost possession of the ball several times and gave Algonac a chance to score which they did. This turned a sure win into defeat but was probably a good lesson to the local team. At times some fine basket ball was displayed but many times Rochester guards looked very bad and it cost the local team many gift shots which Algonac counted.

In the interest of economy, the municipal zoo of a Western city rents monkeys from May to September, returning them when attendance begins to fall off, and thus saving expense incidental to winter care. The news item does not state whether inquiring winter visitors at the zoo were referred to city officials.

ELMER D. CASE DIES WINTERING IN FLA.

Elmer D. Case, who died at his winter home in Daytona Beach, Fla. recently had been a resident of Rochester for six years, when he bought the Barwise property, one mile north of Rochester, where himself and wife have since resided, excepting the winters spent in Florida. Until the automobile put him out of business twenty years or more ago, he conducted an extensive livery and board stable out Grand River ave. Detroit. Warren Coffin, father of the late "Duke" Coffin, was a valued employe for many years. During the time he ran the livery outfit, Mr. Case was for several three-year terms, a member of the old Common Council of Detroit. During his residence in Rochester, Mr. and Mrs. Case made many friends by their friendly, kindly spirit and his death is sincerely regretted.

The remains were placed in a vault and will be brought to Rochester for burial later. He was 65 years old.

CONG'L CHOIR GIRLS TO PRESENT PLAYS MAR. 3

The two plays, "Grandmother's Memories," and "The Scheming Six" to be given by the Choir Girls of the Congregational Church, under the direction of Mrs. R. O. Woodruff, are ready for presentation, March 3.

The cast of characters of the plays are as follows:

"Grandmother's Memories"
Grandmother Knox—Phyllis Cole.
Nora, the maid—Carol Juengel.
Little Kate, the grand child—

Ruth Le Blond.
Little May, grandmother, when a child—Mary Ellen Smith.

Guests at the party—Norma Plassey, Eleanor Wilson, Betty Magar, Evelyn Woodie, Julia Woodie, Bernice Harris, Reva Brown, Charlene Rumohr, Wilma Wales and Marletta Bears.

Music teacher—Janet Leich.
Joan, Kate's sister—Arlene Harris.

"The Scheming Six"
Martha Elliot, headmistress of school—Ruth Garhing.
Elise, the colored maid—June Upton.

Wilhelmina Wisdam, literature teacher—Gene Smith.

Mrs. Casey, mother of a pupil—Beryl Stansell.

Mary, a senior—Geraldine Rewold.
Virginia, a senior—June Scott.
Rosa, a senior—Leane Le Blond.
Caroline, a senior—Gail Johnson.
Arline, a senior—Eleanor Wiggins.
Julie, a senior—Maxine Coott.

At the opening of the performance, there will be two readings by Mrs. R. A. Woodruff, between the two plays there will be a song by the girls and between the two scenes of the second play will be a dance by Norma Plassey.

80 YEARS OLD AND NEVER PLAYED CARDS

Frank Terry, 72 North Saginaw street, Pontiac. "I will be 80 years old next summer and have yet to play my first game of cards."

Mr. Terry is a native of Avon, three miles southwest of Rochester and all his boyhood and young manhood days were spent on the farm. For more than twenty years he has been nightwatch in Waite's, Pontiac's exclusive department store. Frank is also on the gold standard. He has over twenty thousand dollars in twenty dollar gold pieces that date from the first American gold mintage, up to the very last twenty dollar mintage. He has them all in elegant plush cases and has been offered forty thousand dollars for them, but refused all such propositions.

Annual R. B. P. W. Banquet Held Monday

One hundred and twenty-five guests gathered Monday evening at dinner in St. Andrew's church house to celebrate the fifth annual Founder's day of the Rochester Business and Professional Women's Club. Decorations suggestive of George Washington's birthday were used. The guest speakers included Mrs. W. D. Henderson of the Bonstelle Civic Theater, who talked on the drama and the theater, and Bert Wermuth, editor of the Michigan Farmer who talked on taxation.

My Neighbor Says:

BEFORE cooking rice, place it in a colander and pour boiling water over it. Save this water, as it makes excellent starch for blouses, muslin, laces, etc.

Serve tarts with tea or coffee for afternoon refreshments.

A bottle of furniture polish on a clean dry mop works wonders on polished floors.

Rubber goods of any sort may be effectively mended with adhesive plaster.

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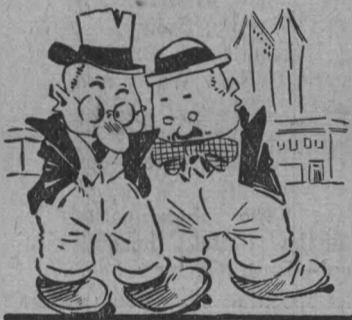
Lights of NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

The head of a big business in New York is so deaf that he can hear only with the aid of ear phones and one of those little boxes with an electric battery, but he is one of those fortunate persons who doesn't let his affliction affect his disposition. Like the late Harold MacGrath, who was deaf to the same extent, this man is a happy, cheerful person who gets a lot out of life. Recently, he had an idea. He took a vacation and spent it in taking lessons in lip reading. Then he came back to the office, leaving his hearing apparatus at home, with the idea of astonishing all his employees. It just happens that one of his close assistants is so buck-toothed that he talks practically without any movement of his upper lip, and it also happened that this was the first employee the manufacturer encountered. He couldn't read the man's lips, because there was no lip movement to read. They conversed by writing on a pad, while the office boy dashed in a taxi to the manufacturer's home to retrieve the head phones.

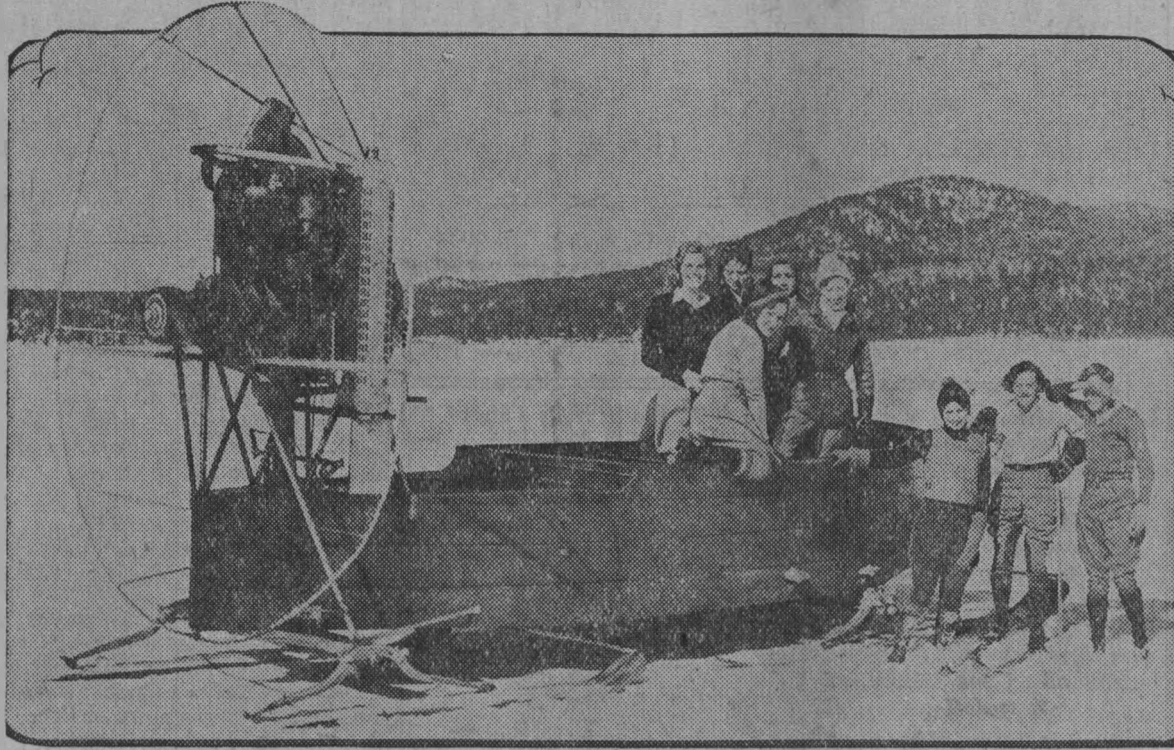
Willard Fairchild once had to make an advertising layout for clothes made of a certain cloth designed for such places as Palm Beach, Bermuda, Nassau and sunny California. The thing was to be based on photographs and,

SOJOURNING



"Gee, Bill, is dat you, where have you been keepin' yourself des days?" "Why I have been on one of them personally conducted ten-day, including all-expenses tours to de fail."

New Thrill for Winter Sports Enthusiasts



Out on Big Bear lake in the mountains of southern California Sam Wrinkle of Los Angeles constructed this novel "snow boat" which is capable of doing 70 miles an hour over the frozen lake and the snow fields. It is driven by a 100 horse power Hall Scott airplane motor.

owing to the elements of time and expense, the photographs had to be made in the vicinity of New York. In order to give them the real atmosphere, it was decided they must be taken out of doors. Mr. Fairchild gathered his models, four girls and three men, and took them, with the clothes, tennis rackets and golf clubs, to Atlantic City. The layout had to be made and approved around Christmas so as to be ready for the spring exodus to the South. The first three days produced hail and snow, driven by a howling gale.

The third day broke bright and fair—with a temperature of 15 degrees above zero. Mr. Fairchild hustled his models into the 95-degrees-in-the-shade outfits, covered them with fur coats, gave them the rackets and golf clubs, tucked them into wheel chairs with blankets around them and took them to the beach. Then he set up the cameras, unwrapped his models and, to keep them from freezing, ran them down on the sand, where they proceeded to register "summer sports." He says the great difficulty was to get them to stop shivering long enough to make a clear snapshot. The coated and blanketed spectators on the board walk had a grand time. An artist's model has a great life.

"Fire Bird" was going pretty well when Judith Anderson, the star, joined the Manhattan flu club, for which so many of us have qualified. The show closed and Miss Anderson, in care of her mother, left for Bermuda to recuperate. Meanwhile, Jean Dixon left the cast of "Dangerous Corner" to go to Hollywood and appear in a movie to be called "The Kiss in the Mirror." Quite a lot of friends were at the station to see her off, among them Hughie O'Donnell. He said, "You should realize, Jean, that even Mary

Boland didn't do so well as this. She had only three bags and seven people."

HINTS ON ART OF MAKING BISCUITS

Process Is So Simple That Failure Is Unlikely.

By EDITH M. BARBER

Can she make biscuits? used to be a symbolic question, the answer to which settled the ability of a bride to cook. Many are the jokes on this subject to which a long-suffering public has listened—you all know them and are bored with them—and I shall spare you their repetition.

Perhaps some of you, however—brides or amateurs in cooking—may be interested in a few hints in regard to the creation of this traditional symbol of successful cookery which may save you from a personal application of this time-worn jest.

Really, there is perhaps something to say about their making, as simple as it is, so simple that it seems as if good biscuits should be the general experience. Every once in a while, however, I am offered a biscuit quite unworthy of the name, and you probably have the same experience.

Biscuit dough itself has few ingredients; only flour, salt, baking powder, shortening and milk or water. The result depends mainly on the quantity of material used and the combination with some credit or discredit, due to the baking. There is a difference in opinion in regard to whether bread or pastry flour does best. The answer depends upon whether you want a very tender—almost crumbly biscuit—

or whether you prefer one with more of a "breadly" texture. The amount of shortening also affects the texture. The least that can be used and still give good results is one tablespoonful to one cup of flour. I personally like to double this amount. The amount of baking powder can be reduced as the amount of shortening is increased. Biscuits should not have an excess amount in any case. Remember that baking powder of the aluminum sulphate type should be used in smaller

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

Why Call It "Academy"?

ALMOST every educational institution may be found to boast in its name the word "Academy."

So universal has this word become as part of the name of a place of learning that it is practically synonymous with word "school."

How few, however, of the students in our academies realize the erudite nature of the title of the house in which they are receiving their education?

For the word "academy" is directly descended from the School of Philosophy, founded by Plato in the Garden of Academus which was a beautiful suburb situated on the outskirts of the famous city of Athens.

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twelve minutes—shortcake fifteen minutes to twenty minutes.

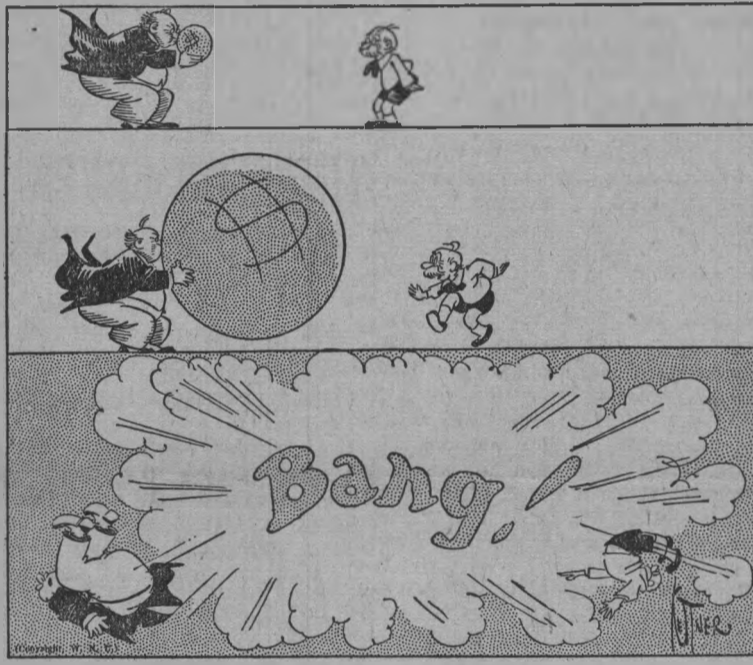
By the way, for large or individual shortcake put the dough thin into rounds, spread half with butter and cover with the other before baking. They will then separate without use of either fork or knife.

Biscuits

- 2 cupfuls flour.
- 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder
- 3 to 4 tablespoonfuls fat
- ½ to 1 cupful milk or water.
- ¼ teaspoonful salt.

Mix and sift the dry ingredients and rub in the fat with the fingers or cut it in with a knife. Make a hole in the flour at the side of the bowl and add half a cupful of liquid. Stir in enough flour to make a ball of soft dough. Remove this from the bowl

A Lesson in Inflation



quantities than others. Too much baking powder of any sort contributes a flavor which is not desirable.

The amount of salt depends, of course, upon the kind of shortening used. When an unsalted fat, such as lard, or a hardened, unflavored vegetable fat is used, the salt should be increased. After the flour, baking powder and salt have been sifted together, the shortening should be rubbed in with the fingers, or cut in with two knives. It must be so fine that when it is blended, the mixture looks like cornmeal.

It makes little difference whether the liquid used is milk or water. It is difficult to give in a recipe the exact amount necessary to produce a dough of the proper texture, that is to say soft but not sticky. A little more than one-fourth cupful of liquid to each cupful of flour is average. When adding the liquid, stir in this amount quickly with a stiff knife, add more if necessary, pat out the dough to a smooth sheet—the use of a rolling pin is unnecessary—and cut into rounds.

A shortcake or dumpling dough is made just the same with the addition of a little sugar and a little extra shortening. Biscuit or shortcake may be shaped, put in the baking pan and put in the refrigerator to wait until meal time, or they may be baked at once in a hot oven. A short time at a high temperature—450 degrees Fahrenheit—is best. Biscuit takes ten to

and add to the remaining flour enough liquid to make a soft dough. Roll on a metal surface or oiled cloth until one inch thick. Cut in rounds and bake ten to twelve minutes in a hot oven, 450 degrees F. This recipe makes ten medium-sized biscuits.

Fruit Shortcake

- 2 cupfuls flour
- 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder.
- ¼ teaspoonful salt
- 4 tablespoonfuls sugar
- 5 tablespoonfuls fat
- ½ to 1 cupful milk

Use the method for mixing biscuits. Divide the dough in half and roll each half the same size and shape. Place one layer on a greased pan, butter slightly and place the other layer on top of the first. Bake fifteen to twenty minutes in a hot oven. Split and cover with crushed fruit. Place the other crust on top and cover with fruit. Strawberries, raspberries, oranges or fresh or canned peaches may be used.

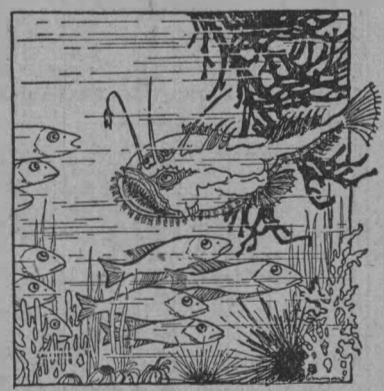
Tea Biscuit

The recipe for shortcake dough may be varied in a number of ways by adding chopped nuts, raisins or dates and using enough liquid to make the mixture thin enough to drop onto a greased pan. The thick dough may be rolled thin, sprinkled with grated cheese and paprika and rolled and cut as for fruit rolls.

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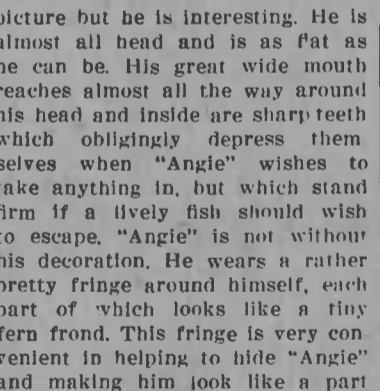
Cheerio Chapters Fun for All the Children

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS



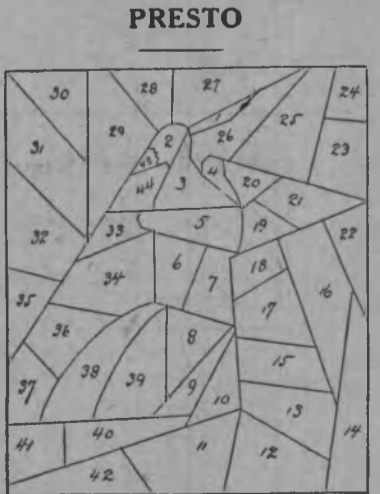
ANGLER FISH GETTING SUPPER. "ANGIE" THE ANGLER FISH

"A fish in the mouth is worth three in the sea," is the motto of "Angie," the Angler fish. Never does he stir without his fish pole sturdily standing upright from the center of the upper part of his great wide mouth and on the end of it is a "fascinating little tag, called a lappet which serves very nicely for bait to tempt unwary smaller fish. "Angie" doesn't believe in fishing where all can see. No indeed! He has two wide fins, one on either side of his flat body which can be used for feet. With these he can walk along the muddy bottom of the sea and when he feels hungry can bury himself in the mud and leave his fish pole sticking up. He waves the tiny lappet back and forth until it looks for all the world like a tempting live morsel. Along their unsuspecting way may come a school of minnows or baby fish. They see the moving delicacy and swim rapidly towards it. At first they swim around and around it. But as soon as "Angie" feels them near he wastes no time in uncovering himself and before the tiny fish know what has happened to them, he has swallowed several. "Angie" is not beautiful. Anyone can see that by looking at his



ARMADILLOS IN THE DESERT

fers rather to take refuge inside his armored house than to resist attack. It is easy for him to roll himself tightly in his armor, forming a perfectly round ball and leaving not a trace of himself sticking out except perhaps a few long hairs. Just let any enemy try to pierce through Mr. Armadillo's coat! He soon learns that it can't be done and while he may angrily bite and scratch for entrance, Mr. Armadillo is curled up safely, inside. He has three bands around his coat. These three bands are like the joints of your elbow; they make it possible for his armor to bend. The shield on his head and the bit of armored covering for his tail are just right to fill in any little crevice which might be left.



Black out all numbers from one to ten and see what picture you have made.

The nails on his hind feet are broad and flat, giving the appearance of hoofs, and though Mr. Armadillo's legs may be short he is a fast runner. At night, when the moon is out and the stars are shining, if you lived in South America, you might see him hastening along on some nocturnal errand. Some members of his family prefer the night to any other time. Hurry up, Mr. Armadillo! There are some delicious young roots and insects and perhaps a lizard or two, waiting to make a tempting supper for you.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

Why Fear Motherhood



Grand Rapids— "During expectancy I had pains in my back and side, had no appetite and my nerves were shocked, which prevented me from sleeping well," said Mrs. Sally Larson of 44 Franklin St. "I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it strengthened my whole system and I felt confident I had the strength and health a prospective mother should have. I gave birth to a fine healthy girl."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can be procured at any drug store. It is put up in both fluid and tablet form.

Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Blemishes on Face and Shoulders Almost a Year

Cuticura Healed

"For almost a year I was troubled with blemishes that took the form of pimples and blackheads. My face and shoulders were the affected parts. The pimples were large and red and my shoulders became sore from the rubbing of my shoulder straps. The pimples itched and after scratching them they festered and were so sore that I could not sleep.

"People suggested many remedies; I tried all but to no avail. Cuticura Soap and Ointment were suggested and I was completely healed, after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Miss Helen Mann, 7515 Claridge St., Phila., Pa., July 21, 1932.

Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.

Don't Do This— use LEONARD EAR OIL

FOR DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES A soothing and penetrating combination that has improved the Hearing and lessened Head Noises of many. Not put in the Ears but Rubbed Back of Ears and Inserted in Nostrils. Also excellent for deafness caused by Flu, Colds, etc. Leonard Ear Oil has been on the market since 1907. Price \$1.25 at drug stores. Descriptive circular sent on request. A. O. LEONARD, INC. 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City

CATARRH

Can Now Be Washed Away

Get a little nasal douche and an economical bottle of SINASIPTEC from your druggist and in a few minutes you can start to wash away every trace of matter caused by nasal catarrh. Keep using SINASIPTEC in warm water and soon all stiffness disappears, catarrh pressure is gone and your nose, head and throat feel marvelously clear. Tear this out. SINASIPTEC is pronounced Sins-sip-tek.

Bronchial Troubles Need Creomulsion

Bronchial troubles may lead to something serious. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the infected membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (Adv.)

After the Party is Over

A racing headache, an oppressed, flat feeling in the stomach are dangerous "good-time" souvenirs. Get yours "right" promptly, drink one or two cups of Garfield Tea. Your appetite and good spirits will return surprisingly quickly.

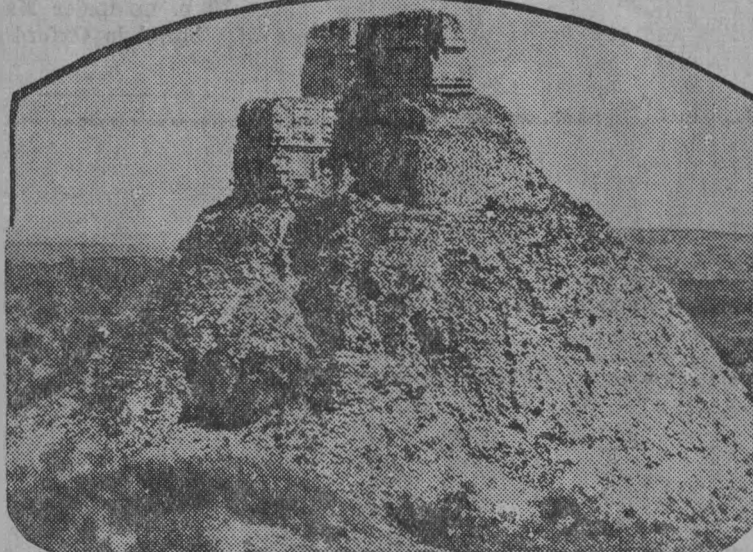
SAMPLE FREE: Garfield Tea Company, P. O. Brooklyn, New York

GARFIELD TEA
A Natural Laxative Drink
... AT ALL DRUGGISTS

DON'T GET UP At Night

If you are one of the millions who must get up several times a night, your trouble is probably due to an irritation of the bladder or excess acidity of the urine. Then just try GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES. During 237 years this fine old preparation has helped millions. Insist on Gold Medal, 35¢.

Mayan Pyramid Is to Be Explored



This mysterious sculptured pyramid of Adivino at Uxmal in the jungles of Yucatan is to be opened and studied by an expedition headed by Robert B. Stacy-Judd, archeologist and architect of Hollywood, Calif. He believes its Mayan inscriptions may be translated.



Money from Sharks

A Four Hundred Pound Shark.

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

SHARKS, the much-feared denizens of warm seas, now are eagerly sought along the eastern coast of Australia, for they yield 20 commodities to commerce.

The cry "shark" sends the bathers at Sidney scurrying to safety but not far north, at Pindimar, a sleepy village on the shores of Port Stephens, which is the headquarters of the growing shark-fishing industry, it is good news.

Founded several years ago, the shark industry of Australia has at last reached the commercial stage. Like the rabbit, the snake, the lizard, the crocodile and the alligator, the shark has attained this status mainly through the whims of Milady Fashion the world over. She demanded something new in footwear and bags, and she has it in sharkskin.

Several years ago a trading company in England sent four experts out to Australia to specialize in sharks—shark catching and shark treatment. They were the specialist nucleus of Marine Industries, Ltd., the Australian offshoot of the English company. After investigation, the quartette chose Pindimar as the scene of their operations. It had and has the first essential—sharks, thousands of them; all kinds and varieties; all sorts and sizes; and all within a few miles of the shore.

The Devil and the Demon, specially built motor boats, were put into service. Staunch little craft they were, proving themselves so with the heaviest of freights and in any weather.

The first attack was launched at the entrance to the port, a stretch of water three-quarters of a mile wide. The nets were unlike any used before in Australia. They were approximately 1,000 feet long, about 16 feet deep, of an eight-inch mesh, and they were leaved and anchored to the bottom, with glass buoys to hold them upright. On the surface, marking the anchors that helped secure the net to the bottom and at the same time holding it steady, were large drums. Usually the nets are set in the afternoon and raised the next morning.

No Lack of Sharks.

When the first net set was raised, the shark fishers discovered that, for once at least, the local fisherman had told the truth. There were sharks there in abundance—all sorts and sizes—"gray nurses," "whalers," "tigers," "school sharks," "blue pointers," "hammerheads," "carpets," "wob-bezongs," "shovel noses," "gummies," "angels" and "Port Jacksons." The shark fishers learned, too, that sharks were really stupid. An egg-cup would have covered the brain of the biggest shark, an 18-footer.

This lack of intelligence is demonstrated by the fact that once a shark runs into the mesh of the net, once he even touches it, his doom is more or less sealed. Though he may sense its dangerous potentialities, he will not retreat; he presses ahead. And as he does so, those thin brown cords get tangled more and more securely around his gills. Then he is there to stay.

The Devil and the Demon are each manned by a crew of two and a "half" man—two very strong men and a lad. On the job of raising the net, the skipper is at the tiller; right up "forrad" one chap, his legs braced against a little footrail, hauls, and a little farther along the deck, taking the strain, is the lad.

Hand over hand they heave and pull, until at last the "forrad man" calls a halt. "Here comes one," he says, and, below, a mass can be seen tangled in the net, thrashing and writhing. Then the skipper leaves the tiller and lends his weight. It is a man's job. For even without the catch to increase its weight, a shark net, when wet, tips the beam at half a ton.

At last that part of the net which holds the shark is pulled to the surface. Then for daring, speed of hand and sureness of foot, there is little to equal a trained shark fisher. The forward hand leans over and grasps the tail of the struggling monster. No matter what the shark's size, weight and temper, that tail must be hitched. And when the shark boat is shipping green seas, and a savage 15-footer is venting his rage on the net, with the forward hand having only a tiny foot-rail to give him stance and grip, then the ordinary angler comes to a realization of the difference between fishing for sport and netting for sharks.

Getting Him Out of the Net. The shark's head is tangled in the net, his tail securely noosed. While the forward hand is fixing the noose, the lad has swung out the derrick arm. The tail loop is linked up, the lad

works the windlass, and shark and net are hoisted into the air.

Follows another hazardous operation—extricating the shark from the net. The mesh is wound round and round and fastened about his gills, and quite possibly, too, his fins and tail are entangled. With infinite patience and the speed of long experience, the fishers pull the net clear—pull it clear from razor-edged teeth, thrashing tail and madly squirming body—until at last the shark is clear of the net and hanging by its tail.

In each shark boat is an outside in baseball bats, or at least what looks like a baseball bat, only it is rougher and very much heavier. There is also a revolver of large caliber. With one of these weapons an "anesthetic" is administered to the captive. Either the bat thuds with every ounce of the wielder's weight on the nose of the shark, the nose being the sharkish equivalent of the point of the human jaw, or the revolver does the job another way.

On the dock the shark "surgeon" is waiting. When he dons his blood-stained apron, bares his muscular arms, and delicately tests the keenness of his big collection of knives, the great fish is headed for a shark's equivalent of the hereafter.

Parts That Are Utilized.

The salvaged portions of a shark. In order of value, are the hide, the liver, the fins, and the stomach bag. Contrary to prevailing opinion, the teeth are valueless. It is generally believed that sharks' teeth pass as currency in many of the South Sea islands; but although teeth, ranging from the razor-edged fangs of the tiger to the ivory stilettoes of the gray nurse, have been hawked throughout the islands, they have never found a market.

To revert to the commercialization. First the shark is killed. No stunning or near-killing this time. Next the carcass is washed and the "surgeon" sets about cutting away the fins and begins skinning. This is a most delicate job, for one false cut and the value of the hide is materially lessened.

What makes the cutting so difficult is the toughness of the hide. It is rough and thick and stubborn, a veritable pincetor coat of mail, and each cut plays havoc with the skinning knife. So much so, that after six incisions home or oilstone must be brought into play. However in a few minutes the shark's clothes look like a cubist cross-word puzzle. Then H is tug and pull until the hide is off.

After shark and hide have parted company, the latter is "beamed"—the flesh is cleared away from the inner side. Beaming completed, the hide is closely inspected. If any parts are faulty, they are cut away; and then it goes to the shed for its first coat of brine. A week later it is given another coat, and two weeks later a third. It is then ready for the tanner.

The tanner, as a matter of fact, is the man who has made shark fishing a feasible and profitable proposition. Until recent years, although it had been proved that sharkskin was among the most durable of leathers, it was not found possible to treat it commercially with any great degree of success. But new methods have developed. It is now possible to soften the toughest hide that it may be put to practically every purpose for which the best bullock leather is used. It is also possible now to retain not only the markings that make sharkskin so distinctive, but also its remarkable qualities of durability.

At present, the most articles manufactured from sharkskin are footwear, handbags, attache cases, and luggage. The hide of the carpet shark, with its distinctively mottled shagreen, is used for exclusive feminine footwear and pocketbooks.

Oil From the Big Liver.

Once you have seen sharks' liver you can understand why the shark is such a bad-tempered fellow. He is probably the liver champion of the world—that is, in point of size. Seemingly he specializes in big livers, for they put his other organs to shame. Pindimar's record in this respect is that of a 15-foot tiger who had a liver 13 feet long weighing 200 pounds. And other sharks are proportionately equipped.

This dreadful-looking organ soon loses its entity, or whatever is the anatomical equivalent. It is dumped into a big container and cooked. Heat breaks down the oil cells and the resulting product is shark-liver oil, the nearest blood relation to cod-liver oil. If anything, it smells worse, but physicians say that its medicinal qualities are the same. The liver referred to, in its liquid medicinal state, yielded 13 gallons.

Rustle of Taffeta in Fashion Realm

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHAT'S this we hear? 'Tis the rustle and swish of taffeta in the air. The whispering frond frond of this sprightly silk will be heard on the avenues and boulevards, in smart restaurants at tea-time and during the formal dinner hour, and when the evening lights go on, its glamorous beauty will add romance to the festive scene. From the signs which flash across the style horizon, the coming is to be one of the biggest taffeta seasons we have known for a long, long time.

For evening, for afternoon, for general daytime wear, describes briefly in their order the three gowns here pictured. The tiny sketch in the oval is merely a suggestion as to how party frocks for the young girl are being "prettyfied" with frills and furberies. Among the many chapters which taffeta will be writing in the book of fashion this spring and summer, there will be none more fascinating than that which has to do with frilly fluted and ruffled gowns which designers are now preparing for the younger set. These will flaunt crisped hems single and en suite. Not that all party frocks will be made up ornately, for quite a few jeune fille frocks will be styled with utmost simplicity even to the point of severity depending upon "lines" for their success.

As to the other gowns pictured, a big bow tied at the waist at the back,

line fullness, also the floor-length skirt are major points of interest in regard to the formal model shown to the left. Centered in the group is an afternoon gown. While in one sense of the word it may be said to be tailored, embodying, as it does, considerable neat stitching and introducing subtle plents which preserve a modish slimmness, yet it also boasts many in triguing dressmaker details. One message which this attractive model conveys is that the best-looking daytime dresses are often given a dainty feminine touch via the sheerest of sheer organdie, lace, embroidery or net finishing about the neckline and sleeves.

The outfit to the right in the group is ever so smart and new, contrasting as it does, plain taffeta with plaid. The fact that it is styled with a cape is prophetic, for the cape theme is considered of utmost importance for spring. As to plaids and checks, their vogue will be outstanding during the coming months.

Not to be overlooked among taffeta fashions are the evening ensembles which top a dress of this crisp lively silk, with a cunningly devised little jacket which most frequently fastens with a soft bow tie of some sort or other. The beauty of such a bolero jacket is that it may be worn with other gowns as well, being particularly effective, as it contrasts chiffon or lace, or some other sheer weave.

© 1933 Western Newspaper Union.

MATCH FOOTWEAR

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Fashion is more exacting than ever when it comes to selecting accessories with a view to matching or relating them to each other. This season, more than ever, footwear is made to enter into relation with scarfs, belts, gloves, hats and the blouse. The costume pictured answers to the call of the mode for color harmony among accessory details in that the blouse, the scarf and the shoes are all in an identical pale beige tone. A touch of red is added to the scarf and the dress itself is in navy blue. The handsome beige kid sandals are of newest design stressing, as they do, the very latest cutout or perforated effect such as will be made a major theme in footwear design for spring and summer.

TUNIC SOLVES MANY A DRESS PROBLEM

One suspects that the introduction, or rather the re-entry of the tunic at this time is one of the kindly gestures fashion is making to those of us who must make our last year's dresses serve another year. The tunic is a direct answer to the often perplexing question of how to lengthen a skirt—especially since many of the really smart tunics are quite as long as skirts used to be.

Not, of course, that every tunic dress is a left-over by any means any more that every dress with contrasting sleeves is one that has been remodeled. The current ruling on sleeves is that they should either contrast or do something to attract attention—and most of them do.

Fashion, being so completely concerned in preserving the top-heavy silhouette, naturally has given up decorating skirts and is concentrating on above-the-belt trimmings. The exception to this is the tunic frock, which is likely as not, bordered at its tunic edge with fur, or with a ruche of some sort.

Taffeta Vogue Spreads to Hats and Accessories

The flair for taffeta is so insistent that milliners are creating some of their choicest hats of it. Nor does the favor for taffeta stop at that point, for all sorts of belts, girdles, scarfs, and even handbags are being fashioned of it. Among smartest details there is none more definitely featured than the jaunty waistcoats of checked or plaid taffeta which will be worn with the new spring suits. Often the jacket or three-quarter coat of the suit is lined with the silk, the revers and a sprightly tied scarf furnishing a dash of color such as the new style curriculum calls for so insistently these days.

The fact that there is such a wide variety of taffetas shown makes the vogue all the more interesting. The smartest new item is matelasse taffeta. This puff-surfaced silk looks best made up very simply.

STIRS MEMORY OF OLD SCHOOL DAYS

Tingle in the Recollection of McGuffey's Readers

Glancing through the State Register for 1868 the other day we came across an item which recorded the adoption of the McGuffey Readers in the Springfield public schools. As we recall it, these famous readers were retained in the schools here until the late nineties and possibly a few years later. In any event, they are held in affectionate memory by whole generations of former school children, although the younger element today knows almost nothing about them, due to the vast changes which have occurred in the system of elementary education in the last quarter century.

Now, we read, Dr. William Holmes McGuffey, the noted American educator who was the author of this famous series, is to have a monument at Miami university, where a number of the books were prepared. Lorado Taft has been chosen as the sculptor of the proposed bust of Doctor McGuffey, the design for which includes a group of typical school children of the earlier period, reading from a book, at the foot of the supporting column. It is said that a subscription campaign for this statue has been in progress for some time.

The first McGuffey Readers made their appearance in 1836, a series of six being published a few years later. They were revised five times, the last revision being copyrighted in 1901. Up until a few years ago they were still being sold in certain sections of the country, but the main period of their popular

use extended from the time of Martin Van Buren down to the Theodore Roosevelt administration. In that 60-year period they attained sales in this country exceeded only by the Bible. One estimate was that 150,000,000 had been sold since they became standard readers in the school.

McGuffey's Readers went far beyond the teaching of children to read. They inculcated in pleasant fashion a wide variety of lessons in character building—relating to piety, obedience, truthfulness, industry, kindness, integrity, and general excellence of deportment. Through the medium of stories, illustrated with woodcuts, the virtues of right thoughts and right living were filtered into the minds of the younger hopefuls, with a lasting influence for good.

In the later readers, for older pupils, the moralizing was less evident. The object was to provide good reading matter and to elevate reading as an art.—Illinois State Register.

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

Add "Cost of Living"

Everything costs more if bill collectors have to be employed.

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Character Analysis and Daily Guide WILL STARTLE YOU TELLS YOUR GOOD DAYS Thousands find guidance and solace here. Mail Your Birthdate, Print Month, Day, Year, Your Name, Address and One Dollar. PIERRE JANETTE Beachhurst, L.I., N.Y. SEND BIRTHDATE, GET ASTRAL SIGN FREE

SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty Write for Free 140 Page Book Dr. Boyd Wilkins, Hudson, Wis. W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 7-1933

Fifty and Fit



A MAN is as old—or as young—as his organs. At fifty, you can be in your prime.

Why go along with "fairly good health" when you might be enjoying vigor you haven't felt for years?

There's a simple little thing anyone can do to keep the vital organs stimulated, and feel fit all the time. People don't realize how sluggish they've grown until they've tried it. The stimulant that will stir your system to new life is Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. It will make a most amazing difference in many ways.

This famous doctor's prescription is a delicious syrup made with fresh herbs, active senna, and pure pepsin. It starts its good work with the

first spoonful. That's all you need to drive away the dullness and headache of a bilious spell, and rid the system of that slow poison that saps your strength. It's better than a tonic for tired bowels, and unlike habit-forming laxatives you can take it freely or give it to any child. And it isn't expensive.

Get some syrup pepsin today, and take a little tonight. Don't wait until you're sick to give your system this wonderful help. You can avoid those spells of biliousness or constipation. A spoonful every now and then is better than constant worry about the condition of your bowels, or fear of auto-intoxication as you grow older. Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin protects the system. All druggists keep this preparation.



Much easier to wash dishes in these creamy suds

DON'T TAKE our word for it—try Rinsol and see! Dishes almost wash themselves. Grease goes in a jiffy, even from pots and pans. China and glassware shine like new. You'll say there never were suds like Rinsol suds—for dishes, for household cleaning, for the week's wash! Cup for cup, Rinsol gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps—in any kind of water. On washday these lively suds soak out dirt—save scrubbing. Clothes come 4 or 5 shades whiter—last longer, too, this "scrubless" way. Wonderful in washers. Get the BIG package.



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 Will call at your home by appointment
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Evanston Paper Pays Tribute

(Continued From Page One)

fore the bills became due. Now 60 days is the average length of credit. Formerly the jobbing center was in New York. Now it has largely shifted to Chicago and St. Louis. And direct representation by agents in New York is the method now used chiefly by manufacturers for selling their output.

Forty years ago the Marshall Field & Company wholesale trading area extended from Michigan and Ohio as far south as the Ohio river and westward to the Pacific coast. Now the company has mills and factories

in New York, North Carolina, Virginia, New Jersey, Chicago, and elsewhere.

As these ramifications increased in complexity, Mr. Barnes' work as credit manager inevitably became greater and greater. He had a large force of credit men and attorneys under him. They travelled constantly, inspecting the business methods and credit ratings of their customers. He relates experiences in these travels which, if ever written, would rival the machinations described in the Saturday Evening Post "Get Rich-Quick Wallingford" stories.

In 22 years as credit manager Mr. Barnes handled credits amounting to more than a billion dollars. His average loss, he confides proudly, was only one-eighth of one per cent.

Mr. Barnes' memories of Evanston when he moved his family out 44 years ago, on the first of June, present vivid pictures of a community that was, like all Gaul, divided in three parts. He first took a house in South Evanston, which at that time was removed from the Davis street section then called Evanston by a considerable space of waste land. North Evanston was an isolated little cluster of houses and stores that amounted to nothing, its neighbors thought.

Lord's was the principal store of Evanston then, and interestingly enough two Marshall Field men, MacLane and Blayne, started it out in business. Lord afterward bought out their interests (but for a time Marshall Field & Company, by virtue of its merchandise sales on credit, owned more of the store than he did.) The location of the store was at that time on the southwest corner of Fountain Square, now occupied by the City National Bank.

"How did you get downtown in the old days?" this reporter wondered. Mr. Barnes says people used the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, which ran several trains in the morning and again at night over the lines now elevated for the use of the Chicago Rapid Transit company. Even though the road bed was not as substantial as it might have been, the engineers bravely brought their trains through in 20 or 25 minutes, as fast as the present schedules on the North Western road.

Mrs. Barnes was in on this interview only at the beginning and end, but she was very willing to be asked about their family and showed the photographs of their two daughters. They are married and have children of their own. One lives in Washington, Pa., Adella Barnes Johnson; and the other, Alice Barnes Garnett, in Highland Park. The Barnes have lived on Hinman for 17 years.

The Week In Rochester Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
 Rev. J. C. Clasper, Pastor
 Morning service, 10:30 a. m.
 Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.
 Evening service, 7:00 p. m.

First Congregational Church
 Organized 1827.
 Clarence D. Oberlin, Minister
 School of worship at 10:30.
 Kindergarten (first period), 10:30.
 Sunday School at 11:55.

St. Paul's M. E. Church
 Rev. W. H. Collycott
 Quinquagesima Sunday
 Morning worship, 10:30.
 Church school at 12 o'clock.
 Epworth League at 6 o'clock.
 Miss Neva Hulbert leads.

Evening service at 7 o'clock. The Curate for the evening from the Junior Laymen, will be Joe Brendell. The ushers for the evening service are Leslie Whims, Jack Flumerfelt, Robert Randall and Willie Rutter.

On Monday evening the Altar Guild will meet with Miss Ruth Hawken at 7:30.

On Wednesday evening, the Fellowship and Friendship hour will be with Mr. Gladstone at 456 Parkdale ave., meeting called for 7:30.

St. Philip's Episcopal Church
 Walnut and Fourth
 Rev. L. B. Moore
 Church School, 10:00.
 Morning service, 11:15.
 Ash Wednesday, March 1
 Evening service, 7:30.
 Monday evening, February 27
 Pre-Lenten dance at Community House.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
 "Christ Jesus" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon in all Christian Science Churches throughout the world on Sunday, February 26.

Among the Bible citations is this passage (John 1:4): "And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth."
 Correlative passages to be read from the Christian Science textbook.

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"Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy, include the following (p. 350): "Divine Truth must be known by its effects on the body as well as on the mind, before the Science of being can be demonstrated. Hence its embodiment in the incarnate Jesus,—that life-link forming the connection through which the real reaches the unreal, Soul rebukes sense, and Truth destroys error."

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BY SPENCER, HORTON AND HACKETT
 WILL BE HELD ON THE

Day - Brown Farm
 ONE MILE WEST OF ROCHESTER

Tuesday, February 28
 ALL UNDER COVER. A WIDE RANGE OF ARTICLES IS OFFERED FOR SALE.

IMPERIAL MARKET
 Carries a splendid line of Meats and Groceries all at

DEFIANCE PRICES

OTTO SPENCER, Proprietor.

Strong's Dairy
 WINWOOD STRONG, Prop

DELIVER TO YOU THE BEST OF GUERNSEY-JERSEY MILK

At Your Door Every Morning and You Make no Mistake in Using it

ORDER YOUR MILK and CREAM FROM

Strong's Dairy,
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... with this special cooking combination you can



BAKE STEW
—all electrically
and at LOW COST!

BROIL

A kitchenette grill, portable oven, and electric casserole make this cooking combination equal to a small electric range. You can broil, bake, roast, stew and fry—all electrically, by means of this compact combination. For the first time at this price, you can enjoy genuine electric cooking with its many advantages... its healthfulness, cleanliness and delicious SEALED-IN flavor.

Operating from any light socket (special wiring is not necessary), these appliances bring you new convenience, new freedom, and added hours of leisure. You can go out for the afternoon while your evening meal is cooking.

\$21 SPECIAL PRICE

THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

What Kind of a Man Makes the Best Husband

Observations of a theological seminary professor establish the fact that men who have never had a love affair, and those who have not had more than six or seven, are the first choice. These and other observations on the subject appear in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Detroit Times.

ROCHESTER WINS FROM DRYDEN, SCORE 27 - 14

The Rochester Falcons won from Dryden 27 to 14 in a ragged game last Friday night. The team did not look so well although they managed to win by a comfortable margin. Rochester the lead and was never in danger although the team did not work smoothly.

Dryden had a scrappy team, but was not in the class with Rochester, but they deserve much credit for playing as well against competition out of their class.

Rochester second team also won from Dryden second team.

PROSPERITY CAUCUS HELD MONDAY NIGHT

At the Prosperity caucus held at the Municipal building last Monday night about 80 votes were cast. Following are the nominees: President—Frank J. Ower; Clerk—Sydney I. Ennis; Treasurer—Mrs. Marion Ingallsbee; Trustees—William Saam, Raymond J. Green, Oliver N. Phillips; Assessor—Bruce Chapman.

A Detroit woman, in suing her husband for divorce, requested the family dog be awarded to her. A sort of souvenir of the life that led to freedom?

LLOYD HANNA'S BARBER SHOP

SHAVE 15c
 HAIR CUT 20c
 LADIES' SHAMPOO . . . 25c

Full Line of Candies

We wish to announce the opening of our new

UNCLAIMED FREIGHT

and

BARGAIN STORE

Located At

409 Main st. Rochester

Furnishings and Shoes for the entire family.

-- BUY HERE AND SAVE MONEY --

Detroit Theatricals

Michigan Theatre—
Boswell Sisters and Will Mahoney in person. The Liberty Magazine story, "The Woman Accused," with Cary Grant and Nancy Carroll in the cast.

Riviera Theatre—
"Silver Dollar" with Edward G. Robinson, also Lowe - McLaglen in "Hot Pepper," with action and quality.

Fisher Theatre—
After three weeks of success at the United Artists Theatre Eddie Cantor, "The Kid From Spain" is at the Fisher Theatre for a week, with Lydia Roberti and 75 gorgeous girls.

United Artists Theatre—
Another week of "20,000 Years Sing Sing," from the great book by Warden Lewis E. Lawes, with a great cast of stars, Spencer Tracy, Bette Davis, Arthur Byron, Grant Mitchell and Shula Terry. A wonderful play in a wonderful way.

Rochester Plays Hazel Park At Hazel Park (Tonight) Fri.

Rochester plays at Hazel Park Friday night in a return game. This will end the season for Rochester except for the tournament which will be given an account of next week. We hope to have a nice following at Hazel Park Friday.

LEGAL NOTICES

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made, for more than 30 days, in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made made by Homer A. Case and Mabel F. Case, his wife, to the Rochester Savings Bank, (A Michigan Corporation) dated the 29th day of June 1929, and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for the County of Oakland and State of Michigan, on the 2nd day of July 1929 in Liber 597 of mortgages on pages 439 and 442, and assigned by the Rochester Savings Bank to the First National Bank, Rochester, Michigan, by assignment dated the 17th day of April 1931, said assignment being recorded in Liber 692 of mortgages on pages 111-112, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid, at the date of this notice, for principal and interest the sum of nine hundred ninety-two and 75-100 dollars (\$992.75), and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt as secured by the said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given, that on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1933, at 10 o'clock A. M. Eastern Standard time, the undersigned will, at the Saginaw

Street entrance to the Court House, in the City of Pontiac, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland is held, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or as much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage with all legal costs, to-wit: Property situated in the Township of Royal Oak, Oakland County, Michigan, and described as—Lot number 15 of Gardenia Park Subdivision of part of Northeast quarter of Southwest quarter of section 15, Town 1 North, Range 11 East, according to the plat of record in Liber 18 of plats on Page 30, Oakland County Records.

Dated this the 10th day of November 1932.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, ROCHESTER, MICHIGAN, Mortgagee.

Wilson B. Severance, First National Bank Bldg., Rochester, Michigan, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Sale of the above described property adjourned on Feb. 20, 1933 at 10 o'clock to Feb. 27, 1933 at 10 o'clock at the Saginaw Street Entrance of the Court House in the City of Pontiac, by order of the First National Bank of Rochester.

Dated Feb. 20, 1933.

Roy Reynolds, Sheriff, Oakland County By Ward Cornell, Deputy Sheriff.

Wilson B. Severance, Attorney for First National Bank of Rochester.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made for more than thirty days in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Nelse Knudsen, a single man, of Pontiac, Michigan to The Oakland County Savings Bank, a Michigan Corporation, of Pontiac, Michigan dated the 10th day of June, A. D. 1920, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Oakland and State of Michigan, on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1920 in Liber 272 of Mortgages, on page 638, which, said mortgage was duly assigned by said Oakland County Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan to Pontiac Commercial & Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, upon a consolidation of said Oakland County Savings Bank with said Pontiac Commercial & Savings Bank by conveyance recorded in Liber 363 of Deeds at Page 28, and the same is now owned by said last named Bank, The Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank, of Pontiac, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation, of which Bank Hugh A. McPherson was appointed Receiver by the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, State of Michigan, in Chancery, on July 28th, 1931, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Seven Hundred Thirteen and 52-100 (\$713.52) Dollars and an attorney's fee of Twenty-five and no-100 (\$25.00) dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Thursday, the 25th day of May, A. D. 1933, at twelve o'clock noon, Eastern Standard Time, the under-

signed will, at the Easterly entrance of the Court House in the city of Pontiac, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland 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 seven per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, together with any taxes or insurance that may be paid by the undersigned prior to such sale on the mortgaged premises, which premises are described as follows: Property situated in the Township of West Bloomfield, County of Oakland and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Lot numbered Forty-three (43) of Cunningham Park Subdivision, Township of West Bloomfield, Oakland County, Michigan.

Dated February 23rd, 1933. HUGH A. McPHERSON, Receiver of The Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation. Assignee of Mortgagee.

PATTERSON & PATTERSON, C. D. UNDERWOOD, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Pontiac Bank Building, Pontiac, Michigan 44-4

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made for more than thirty days in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Nelse Knudsen and Olga Knudsen, his wife, of Pontiac, Michigan to Pontiac Commercial & Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation of Pontiac, Michigan, dated the 13th day of September, A. D. 1926, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Oakland and State of Michigan, on the 16th day of September, A. D. 1926 in Liber 440 of Mortgages, on pages 329-32, of which Bank Hugh A. McPherson was appointed Receiver by the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, State of Michigan, in Chancery, on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1931, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest and insurance the sum of Three Thousand Nine Hundred Thirty-six and 36-100 (\$3,936.36) Dollars, and an attorney's fee of Thirty-five and no-100 (\$35.00) dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Tuesday, the 28th day of February, A. D. 1933, at twelve o'clock noon, the undersigned will, at the Easterly Entrance of the Court House in the City of Pontiac, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland 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 7 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit: Property situated in the City of Pontiac, County of Oakland and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Lot No. 536 Seminole Hills, according to the plat thereof recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Oakland County, Michigan, in Liber Fifteen of Plats on Page Thirteen.

Dated November 28, 1932. HUGH A. McPHERSON, RECEIVER OF PONTIAC COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK OF PONTIAC, MICHIGAN, a Michigan Banking Corporation. Mortgagee.

PATTERSON & PATTERSON, C. D. UNDERWOOD, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Pontiac, Michigan. 32-44

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made for more than thirty days in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Ralph H. Rowley and Pearl Rowley, his wife of Pontiac, Michigan to The Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank, of Pontiac, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation, dated the 6th day of April, A. D. 1929, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Oakland and State of Michigan, on the 8th day of April, A. D. 1929 in Liber 587 of Mortgages, on pages 257 to 260, of which Bank Hugh A. McPherson was appointed Receiver by the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, State of Michigan, in Chancery, on July 28th, 1931, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Three Thousand Three Hundred Eight and 54-100 (\$3308.54) Dollars, and an attorney's fee of Thirty-five and 00-100 (\$35.00) dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Tuesday the 9th day of May, A. D. 1933, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, the undersigned will, at the Easterly entrance of the Court House in the city of Pontiac, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland 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 7 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, together with any taxes or insurance that may be paid by the undersigned prior to such sale on the mortgaged premises, which premises are described as follows: Property situated in the Township of Avon, Oakland County, Michigan described as follows, to-

wit: Lot number 4 and Lot number 5 of Elmdale Subdivision according to the plat thereof as recorded in the Register of Deed's Office for Oakland County, Michigan. Dated February 7th, 1933.

HUGH A. McPHERSON, Receiver of The Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation. Mortgagee.

PATTERSON & PATTERSON, C. D. UNDERWOOD, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Pontiac Bank Bldg., Pontiac, Michigan. 42-54

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made for more than thirty days in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Fred G. King and Annette M. King, husband and wife of Pontiac, Michigan to The Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank, of Pontiac, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation, dated the 7th day of March, A. D. 1930, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Oakland and State of Michigan, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1930 in Liber 639 of Mortgages, on pages 137 to 140, of which Bank Hugh A. McPherson was appointed Receiver by the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, State of Michigan, in Chancery, on July 28th, 1931, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Seven Thousand Eight Hundred Thirty-three and 75-100 (\$7833.75) Dollars, and an attorney's fee of Thirty-five and 00-100 (\$35.00) dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Tuesday the 9th day of May, A. D. 1933, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, the undersigned will, at the Easterly entrance of the Court House in the city of Pontiac, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland 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 7 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, together with any taxes or insurance that may be paid by the undersigned prior to such sale on the mortgaged premises, which premises are described as follows: Property situated in the City of Pontiac, County of Oakland and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: A part of lot nine (9) of the Eastern Addition to the City of Pontiac, commencing at a point being on the northerly line of Auburn Avenue; thence east along the northerly line of Auburn Avenue sixty (60) feet to the westerly line of Perry Street extended as now laid out; thence northerly 2 deg. 04' 30" west along the line of said Perry Street, 11.56 feet to a point; thence northwesterly along the wes-

terly line of Perry Street extended to a point where said westerly line of Perry Street intersects the westerly line of said lot 9; thence southerly along the westerly line of said lot 9 to the northerly line of Auburn Avenue to the place of beginning, excepting therefrom the following described parcel heretofore deeded by Byron V. Woodward to Charles J. Merz: A part of lot nine (9) of the Eastern Addition to the City of Pontiac, commencing at a point on the west line of Lot 9, Eastern Addition to City of Pontiac, according to recorded plat thereof, 107 48-100 feet northerly from southwest corner of said lot nine; thence easterly on a line parallel with the south line of said lot nine to the west line of Perry Street extended as now laid out; thence north 33 deg. 44' 30" west along the westerly line of Perry Street, extended, as now laid out, to a point where said westerly line of Perry Street intersects the westerly line of said lot nine; thence south 14 deg. 36' 50" east, sixty (60) feet along the west line of said lot nine to place of beginning.

Dated February 7th, 1933. HUGH A. McPHERSON, Receiver of The Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation. Mortgagee.

PATTERSON & PATTERSON, C. D. UNDERWOOD, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Pontiac Bank Bldg., Pontiac, Michigan. 42-54

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made for more than thirty days in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Victor D. Bacon and Katie B. Bacon, his wife, to Pontiac Commercial & Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation, dated the 24th day of April, A. D. 1930, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Oakland and State of Michigan, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1930 in Liber 648 of Mortgages, on pages 217-20, of which Bank Hugh A. McPherson was appointed Receiver by the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, State of Michigan, in Chancery, on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1931, and by reason of said default, the Mortgagee has elected and does hereby elect to declare the whole amount secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Five Hundred Twenty-four and 98-100 (\$524.98) Dollars, and an attorney's fee of Twenty-five and no-100 (\$25.00) dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

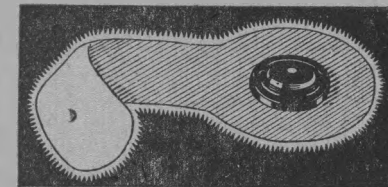
Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Tuesday, the 11th day of April, A. D. 1933, at twelve o'clock noon, the undersigned will, at the Easterly Entrance of the Court House in the City of Pontiac, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland 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 7 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit: Property situated in the City of Pontiac, County of Oakland and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Being part of the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of Section 20, Town 3 North, Range 10 East; Commencing at a point 25 feet south of a point 15.27 chains north of the southeast corner of the southwest quarter of said Section 20; thence south 88 deg. 20' west 106.6 feet; thence south 1 deg. 55' east on a line parallel with the west line of Baldwin Street 42 1/2 feet; thence easterly parallel with the north line of this description to the west line of Baldwin Street; thence northerly on the west line of Baldwin Street 42 1/2 feet to the place of beginning. Also known as Lot One (1) of Assessor's Plat Number (No. 8) EIGHT.

Dated January 11th, 1933. HUGH A. McPHERSON, RECEIVER OF PONTIAC COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK OF PONTIAC, MICHIGAN, a Michigan Banking Corporation. Mortgagee.

PATTERSON & PATTERSON, C. D. UNDERWOOD, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Pontiac, Michigan. 38-50

Do you know what this is?



It is the friend of thousands of people. It looks simple, doesn't it? It is—nevertheless, for more than twenty-five years people suffering from rupture, as you do now, use it and thereafter attested under oath they had been absolutely cured.

RUPTURE NOT A BREAK

The principle involved is based on the proven scientific and medical fact that rupture is not an actual break in the abdominal wall, but is due to a muscular weakness. The Plapao-Pad strikes at the real cause of the trouble. This modern system has enabled thousands to throw their trusses away. Why not you? For your own sake, mail the coupon below today and convince yourself of its merit.

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FREE! ACT SPEEDILY
MAIL COUPON BELOW TODAY

Plapao Co., 981 Stuart Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
Send me a FREE 10-day test supply of the remedial factor "Plapao" and your 48-page illustrated book on rupture. No charge for this or later.

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MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



"Have I a telephone? Say, THAT'S HOW I GOT THIS JOB"

"THE boss on this job doesn't waste time when he needs more men. He just steps to the telephone and hires the ones he can reach easily and quickly that way."

In many instances, the applicant who has a telephone is the one who gets first call. Just one such call may more than justify the cost of telephone service for many months.



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"Furniture for 22 Years"

A Beautiful Line of Rugs

The time for **Furniture** is any time.

Our lines are ample and prices consistent and conservative to fit the present day purse

Wall Paper

Our new Line of Wall Papers has arrived and will soon be placed on sale. Many elegant designs at prices that will sell them.

Ambulance Service at All Times

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Furniture—Rugs—Musical Merchandise

332 Main Street

Rochester

Phone 145-W

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Sparing Her Feelings

NO SENSE OF HUMOR!

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

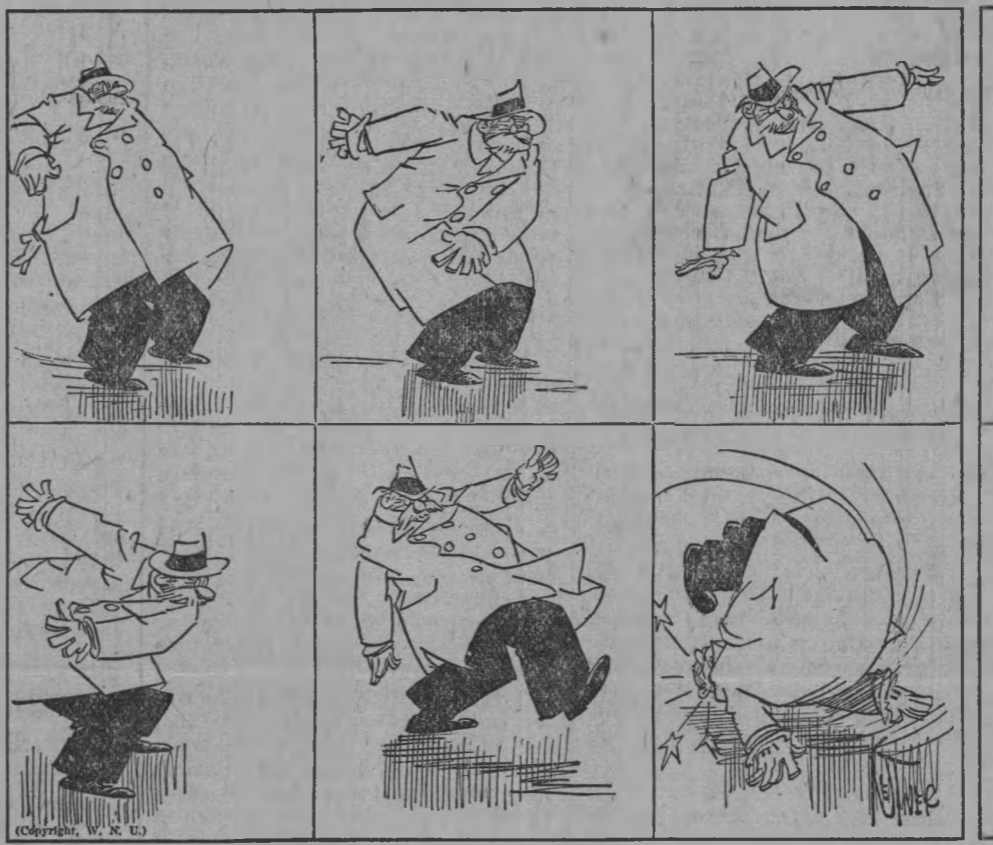


Always Making a Monkey of Her

Along the Concrete



Our Pet Peeve



BOBBY THATCHER—A Helpful Suggestion....



By GEORGE STORM



SMATTER POP—One Thing At A Time



By C. M. PAYNE

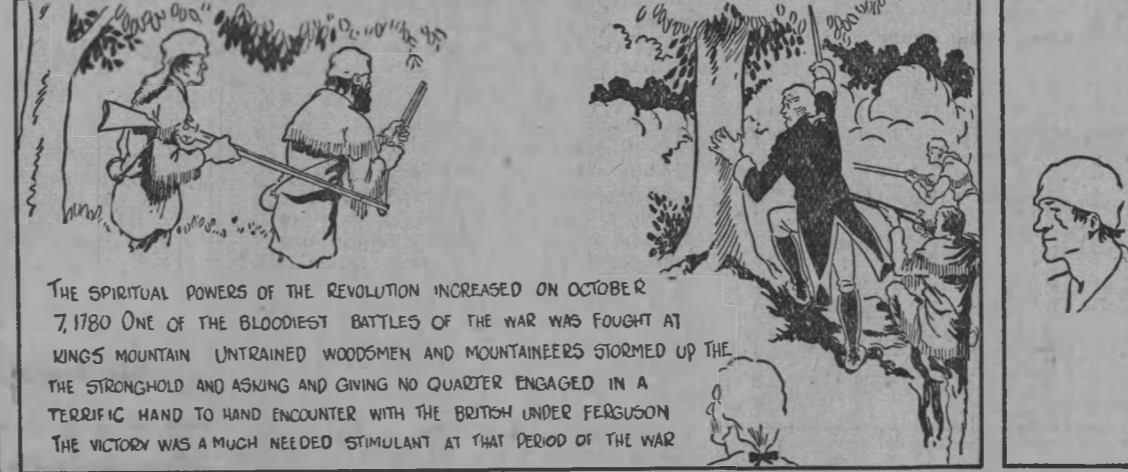
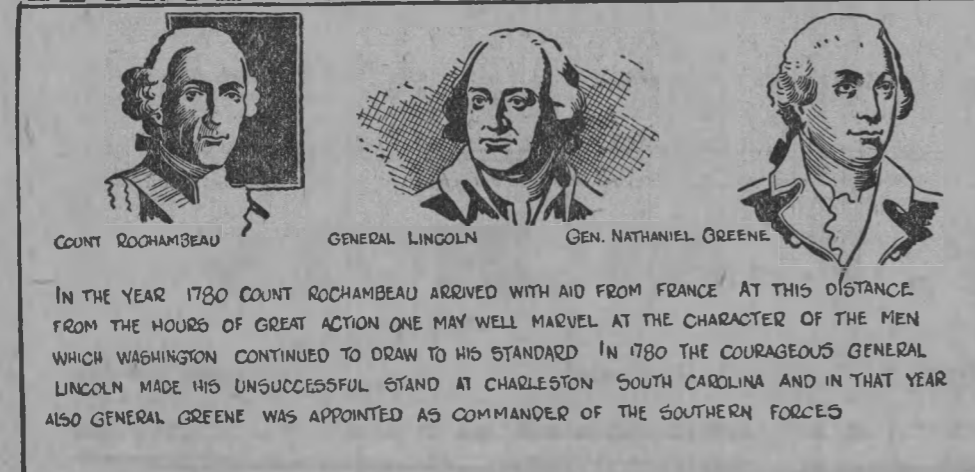


GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TRAVELS

By James W. Brooks

Copyright 1930 by James W. Brooks

Historically Correct Sketches By CALVIN FADER



SMART GIRL'S PREFERENCE

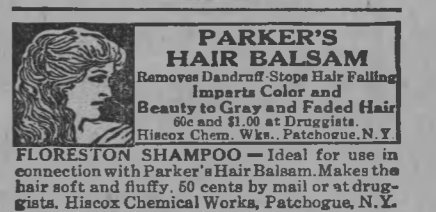
Usually the smart girl who says devastating things that scare young men, doesn't care if she does. She'd rather inspire a laugh than a kiss.—Exchange.

To make Children EAT

Don't force children to eat! The girl or boy who has no appetite has stasis—which means the child is sluggish. But cathartics have caused more constipation than they ever cured! The "California treatment" is best—just pure syrup of figs. Try this for a few days, then see how eagerly your youngster will eat.

Stimulate the colon and that child with a finicky appetite will devour everything set before him. Here's the simple treatment that does more for babies or older children than all the diets, fad foods, or tonics. Nature has provided the "medicine" you'll need to stir your child's colon muscles into proper action. California syrup of figs. Pure, delicious, harmless. It acts on the lower colon—where the trouble is. It has no ill effects on the intestines. Begin tonight, with this marvelous "California treatment." Any druggist has California syrup of figs, all bottled, with directions. Use enough the first time to cleanse the clogged colon of every bit of poison and hard waste. Then just a little twice a week until the child's appetite, color, weight and spirits tell you the stasis is gone.

WARNING! There are dealers who practice substitution. Be sure to protect your child by looking for the name CALIFORNIA on the bottle.



Such is Human Nature Fifty per cent of your affection dies at your friend's first rebuke.



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



Lady Blanche Farm

A Romance of the
Commonplace

By Frances
Parkinson Keyes

WNU Service
Copyright by Frances Parkinson Keyes

SYNOPSIS

Motoring through Vermont, Phillip Starr, young Boston architect, meets Blanche Manning, seventeen, with whom he is immediately enamored. It being a long distance to Starr's destination, Blanche suggests, the village of Hamstead not boasting a hotel, that he become, for the night, a guest of her cousin, Mary Manning. Mary receives Phillip with true Vermont hospitality, and he makes the acquaintance of her cousin Paul, recognized as her fiance. Paul is inclined to be dissipated, Gale Hamlin, long a suitor for Mary's hand, visits Hamstead but makes no progress in his lovemaking. Phillip, from records of the Manning family, learns the sorrowful story of the "Countess Blanche," French wife of a Revolutionary hero, Moses Manning, and of the peculiar "curse" she has transmitted to her descendants and the women of Hamstead. The evening of Phillip's marriage to Blanche, Paul, under the influence of liquor, bitterly affrights Mary, and tells her their engagement is ended. Mary, at first acutely conscious of her position as a "jilted" woman, is greatly comforted by her lifelong friend, Sylvia Gray, and the love of her two small brothers, Paul, really loving Mary, though with a selfish attachment, finds life a good deal of a blank with her out of the picture. He expresses contrition and a keen desire to re-establish himself in her esteem, but Mary, disillusioned, rejects him.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

Violet, having fixed a date for her visit with Blanche, decided to go to New York for a few days' shopping first. She had no intention, she said, with a slight flutter of "nerves," when Paul, who had been giving some painful attention to the subject, pointed out to her that the state of their finances was still low after his sister's wedding and that such trips and shopping were expensive, of looking "countrified" when she first went to stay at her new son-in-law's home, and to meet her daughter's new friends.

"If you had shown any consideration of me at all, we wouldn't have been so straitened!" she sobbed.

"Why, I never urged you to spend all that money."

"Don't argue with me! You know it always prostrates me to have vulgar quarrels going on. As if this wretched affair with Mary hadn't ended every hope of our having her money! And then you try to put the blame on me and accuse me of—"

"Well, I've played Mary so many dirty, mean tricks that I suppose it's natural you should think I'd use her money to pay our silly debts. I probably would have—the way things were going. But I haven't accused you of anything. I only said—"

"Oh, I know what you said, but it makes all the difference how a thing is said, and the meaning back of the saying counts still more! I suppose you'll refuse to drive me to the midnight train, next!"

Paul did not, of course, refuse to do anything of the sort. To tell the truth, he was almost glad to see his mother go. Her indolence, her extravagance, her selfishness, seemed so appalling to him just then, that he found them increasingly difficult to live with, and none the less so because he thought he saw all these qualities reflected and magnified in his own character. It was also becoming clear to him that he must either earn more—or rather earn something—or spend less, if they were to get out of debt, and that he could put considerable time to advantage in figuring out how he was to do this. He began his reflections in this direction on his way home after taking her to the station. An unusually heavy snow storm had obliged him to drive the old family horse, instead of using the new motor, and it was two o'clock in the morning when he reached home. There was, he happened to notice, a light in Mary's room. When he had put the horse up and was going from the barn to the house, he saw that it was still burning, and heard her voice at the telephone through an open window. Seth and Jane were both away, he knew, attending a Sunday school convention. Mary was therefore alone with the two little boys, and something was certainly wrong. He went up close to the house and called.

"Mary! Mary! Is anything the matter? Can I help?"

He was more frightened than before at the agonized voice that answered him.

"Yes—YES—Oh, thank God you've come!"

He pushed open the front door and bounded up the stairs. Mary was bending over the bed. And on the bed lay Algy, gasping and writhing, and then lying deathly still.

"He's got convulsions," Mary managed to say in a stifled voice. "I can't leave him a second. He might choke to death if I did."

"What am I to do first?"

"Start the kitchen fire. We'll get him into a hot bath."

Paul vanished without another word. In an incredibly short time, he was back again.

"What next?"

"See if you can get hold of a doctor. I tried, but Central was so slow in answering I didn't dare . . . Oh—Oh—" for the livid color was choking again.

There was no resident physician at the little cottage hospital. Doctor

Noble, the head surgeon, lived at home. After what seemed like endless waiting, Paul got his house.

"David's with Sylvia Gray," he said a minute later, turning with a white face from the telephone. "She's very ill."

"Try Doctor Wells, then."

There was another long wait, and then again Paul faced the despair in Mary's eyes. "He's gone there, too, it's—it's a desperate case. Shall I call him up, there?"

"Yes—no— Oh, Paul, you know what the trouble is there! It's two lives, maybe, against one!"

"He might at least be able to tell us what to do."

"You'll have to try White Water—Wallacetown—any place you can think of."

Again Paul tried. One doctor was sick himself. Two had gone away to attend a medical congress. A fourth, twenty miles away, appealed to as a last resort, didn't know how he could get there—"the roads aren't broken through down this way."

"We've got to face it alone," said Mary at last.

Paul knew that it was in that moment that his selfish and idle boyhood



"He's Got Convulsions," Mary Managed to Say in a Stifled Voice.

died and that the potential manhood in him came to life.

"We've got to face it together, Mary," he said.

It was eight o'clock in the gray November morning when David Noble finally came to them. Mary was sitting in a large rocker, with Algy, a little gray shadow of the rosy child of the day before, clasped in her arms. Paul, a glass of brandy-and-water in his hand, rose from his knees beside his cousin's chair.

"Algy was all right when he went to bed last night," he stated, briefly. "He woke up in convulsions at midnight. I was passing about two o'clock and saw Mary's light. She was all alone with him till then. We've done the best we could."

David raised the child's eyelids to look at the pupils and felt his pulse while Paul was speaking. He bent over, listening intently to the little heart. Then he raised his head.

"You've saved his life," he said, with equal brevity.

A few minutes later, in the blessed sense of security that had come over her, Mary asked for Sylvia.

"She didn't get her twins, of course?" she asked, almost lightly. "She's talked of nothing else for months."

David's face contracted, and Mary noticed for the first time that he looked strangely old and very, very tired.

"Yes," he said huskily. "She did. Twin girls, just what she wanted. And—she's taken one of them back to Heaven with her."

CHAPTER X

The tragedy of Sylvia Gray's death shook Hamstead to its very foundations. Austin was almost crazed with grief. Even David, who had always had more influence over him than anyone else except Sylvia herself, could not move him.

"This won't bring her back, Austin, you know," he said, at last, as gently as ever, but more firmly. "And—and she would have been the last—to want you to take it like this. Her courage never faltered through anything."

Austin neither answered nor moved. "We must think what to do for the other baby. You've got her, you know, and the two little boys."

"I don't want to think of the baby."

"It isn't the baby's fault," said David, still more gently, divining what was passing in Austin's mind.

"No—but it's mine! She wasn't strong enough for this! You said yourself, when the second boy came so soon after the first, that—that she shouldn't have another for a long time."

"Yes," David chose his words carefully. "But, Austin—you came first, with Sylvia, just as she did with you. She was so brave that it was hard to get her to admit, ever, that she felt ill—that everything wasn't all right. But once she said to me, 'David, if anything should go wrong, be sure to tell Austin, afterwards, that there wasn't one minute in our life together that I would have had different—that there's no price too great to pay for perfect happiness.' She meant it. How many men's wives do you think

can say that?—Mine can't," he ended, his voice breaking.

Next to Austin himself, there was no one, perhaps, in the whole village, to whom the loss of Sylvia came as such a horrible shock as to Mary. Algy was still very ill. The fear that the child would yet die, in spite of her fight for his life, grew a thousand times larger now that Sylvia's death had brought the Valley of the Shadow so close to her.

Mary did not close her eyes, nor stir from her little brother's side for three days and nights. And all that time, beside the actuality of the stricken child that she saw there, she visualized the picture of Sylvia and one little baby—of Austin and the other. And she thought—involuntarily, but constantly—of Lady Blanche's dying curse and its reiterating fulfillment. Whom would it strike next? She thought of Blanche, seemingly so secure in her radiant happiness, and trembled until her teeth chattered.

The first time that Paul saw her again after the night of the double tragedy—that long night through which they had fought for the sick child together—he felt that he would gladly have given ten years of his life if he had not thrown away his right to take her in his arms and kiss away the tears and bring a little color into her white cheeks and a smile to her drawn lips. As it was, he could only venture to lay one of his hands on the two that lay so tightly clenched in her lap, and put the other gently on her shoulder.

"Don't," was all he could think of to say, all that is, that he dared to say, his own lips quivering. "Don't, Mary," and was thankful when she did not repulse him, but clung to him, sobbing, while he stroked her soft hair.

Paul was suffering, too, suffering with the revelation of truths that he had never sensed, with the facing of problems he had never solved nor tried to solve. The way that Austin loved Sylvia—was that the way men cared for women? The way that Mary loved Algy—was that the way women cared for children? Passion that was all love, love that was all self-sacrifice—what had that to do with careless sensuality, or equally careless affection? When, for the second time, David Noble sought him out, he found that the boy had already started to find him.

"What can I do to help?" Paul asked abruptly.

"There isn't much. Your Cousin Jane is proving a tower of strength to Mary by relieving her of the burden of ordinary daily grind. We men never stop to think that meals have to be cooked and dishes washed and fires built, no matter who lives or dies, do we? Everyone is trying to help Mary now. And no one in God's world can help Austin."

"Then what were you looking for me for?"

"I wanted to tell you that I thought you did darned well the night that kid almost slipped through Mary's fingers. He would have, if you hadn't been there. And also—to give you a message from Sylvia. She seemed to have a good deal of faith in you. I had a rather long talk with her about a week before she—went—and one of the things she said to me was, 'Tell Paul Manning not to stop fighting to get Mary back, if he has to die doing it.'"

"How—how am I to go about it?"

"I should think it might be rather difficult," said David dryly. "I confess it's hard for me to see the justice of a Divine Providence that snatches Sylvia from Austin who worshiped the ground she walked on, and lets you treat Mary like—"

Something in Paul's face stopped him abruptly. "Well, I suppose Providence sees a good many things we ignorant mortals don't," he ended.

"Yes," said Paul slowly. "I guess it does. Do you remember saying to me a while ago that as long as a man had a woman like Sylvia, of course he'd make her his first consideration as long as he could? Maybe the time had come for Austin to make some thing else his first consideration. Maybe he's needed a lot more in France than he realized. Perhaps it took a tragedy like that to show him how much he was needed."

For a moment David stared silently at the boy. He was too surprised at such conclusions reached from such a source to give utterance to speech.

"I think you're right," he said at last. "But Austin isn't the only one, you know, who's needed in France just now."

"I know," said Paul. "I've been thinking that over, too—what you said about the Foreign legion. I'll be up tomorrow night to have you look me over."

"Good for you! About eight? I shall be off myself pretty soon, now. I waited before signing up until—after Sylvia's time, because Austin begged me to do so. Well, I'll see you tomorrow night! Meanwhile, there are probably lots of little things you can find to do for Mary, if you really want to!"

As David drove away, he found he could not get Paul and his unexpected sentiments out of his mind. "Darned if I don't believe Sylvia was right about him, as usual," he reflected.

"The phase that he's been passing through has been pretty unattractive, Lord knows, but it may have been just a phase. If only he hadn't lost Mary— But if he hadn't, he never would have started to think again—he was too lazy. Well, it's all beyond me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

True Wisdom

To finish the moment; to find the journey's end in each step of the road; to live the greatest number of good hours is wisdom.—Emerson.

OLD AND NEW IN FIGHT ON LOCUSTS

And, Strangely, Both Methods
Proved Effective.

The ancient and the modern continue to flourish side by side in East Africa, but perhaps no more striking example of that platitudinous observation was ever given than two incidents in Kenya recently.

A few days ago the manager of a large sugar estate near Nairobi rushed into town late in the afternoon and informed the directors that a vast swarm of locusts had settled in the sugar cane.

Thousands of pounds were at stake.

Two directors made a quick, desperate decision. Realizing the only hope was to disturb the swarm they hired a three-engined airplane and hurried to it to the estate.

The machine passed low over the cane, but there was not a single sign of locusts. Turning they flew a few feet from the ground with all three engines roaring.

Suddenly the locusts rose in a dense cloud. The machine shot into the sky and maneuvered over the swarm, which slowly moved to a swamp a few miles away—and the cane was saved.

But listen! A farmer in the Hoey's Bridge district, Kenya, who by desperate efforts had managed to save his maize during the past weeks, while all the crops around him had been cleaned up, was in despair when he saw a large swarm approaching.

Having done everything he could he finally remembered that one of his native employees was suspected of being a witch doctor.

He invoked this man's help. The wizard, an elderly native clad in skins, and wearing the usual charms associated with the craft, pulled a maize stalk from the center of the healthiest part of the crop and slowly walked round and through the maize, using the stalk as a wand and muttering.

The swarm descended and the farmer cursed the witchdoctor, but the latter said "Wait and see."

The fact is that the swarm destroyed a small patch of inferior maize but left the large area of healthy crop untouched.

The government, of course, does not adopt either method. Its experts put poisoned bran bait on the ground, knowing that the greedy millions of young insects will feed on it.—Montreal Family Herald.

NOW! EASE A SORE THROAT INSTANTLY

Feel Rawness, Irritation, Go At Once

These Pictures Tell You What To Do



Remember Only Medicine Helps A Sore Throat

Modern medical science now throws an entirely new light on sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as two or three minutes.

Results are among the most extraordinary in medical science. On doctors' advice, millions are following this way . . . discarding old-time "washes" and "antiseptics." For it has been found that only medicine can help a sore throat.

Simple To Do. All you do is crush and dissolve three BAYER Aspirin Tablets in half a glass of water. Gargle with it twice—as pictured above. If you have any indication of a cold—before gargling take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets with a full glass of water. This is to combat any signs of cold that have gone into your system. Keep on taking if cold has a "hold." For Genuine Bayer Aspirin will not harm you. Your doctor will tell you, it does not depress the heart. Get a box of 12 or a bottle of 24 or 100 at any drug store.

Requires Infection, Eases Pain Instantly. Gargling with Bayer Aspirin will do three things: Relieve soreness at once. Allay inflammation. AND—reduce infection; which is the important thing in fighting a sore throat.

It requires medicine—like BAYER ASPIRIN—to do these things! That is why throat specialists throughout America are prescribing this BAYER gargle in place of old-time ways. Results are quick and amazing.

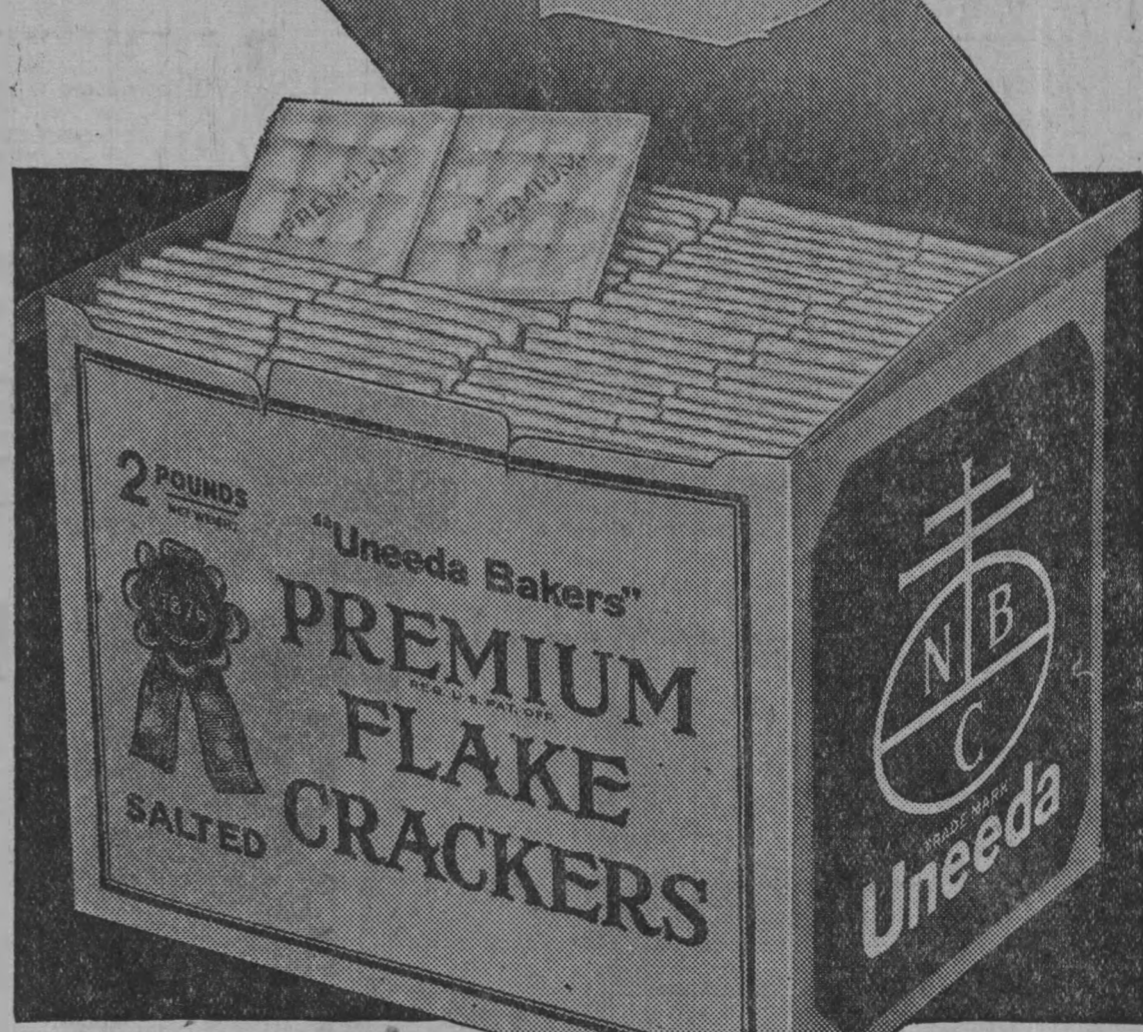
Be careful, however, that you get real BAYER Aspirin Tablets for this purpose. For they dissolve completely enough to gargle without leaving irritating particles. Watch this when you buy.



Ask your druggist about the recent price reduction on the 100 tablet size Bayer Aspirin.

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CLUB NOTES

The Woman's Club was especially fortunate at its regular meeting last Friday afternoon, at the commodious home of Mrs. A. C. Hobart, to have

so fine an entertainment prepared for the enjoyment of its membership. Only the most necessary business and reports were given after which Mrs. Cade, master of ceremonies, announced that the order of the day would be a Washington Program.

In a large frame at one end of the room appeared the living pictures of George and Martha Washington, personified by Mrs. G. W. Thompson and Mrs. R. H. Shuelling. With all the dignity and grace that we usually associate with our first president and lady, they stepped down from their frame and danced the minuet.

There was much mirth at the manner at which these visitors from another era were astounded at the many electrical devices placed around the room and of which they had no knowledge in their day. Following this a modern George and

Martha Washington appeared on the scene with all the present day sophistication, the characters being portrayed by Mrs. Terry and Mrs. RoyUpton, and giving a clear representation of life at the present time in contrast to Colonial days.

Mrs. Clarence Shepard favored the club with two piano solos and the High School Sextette rendered two vocal numbers, the following young ladies taking part: Misses June Scott, Frances Whims, Mary Elizabeth Blome, Helen Merrill, Edith Howell, Eleanor Wiggins, with Miss June Tienken at the piano. Tea was served after the program.

C. A. Bromley, M. D.

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the following assisting besides those above named: Mrs. Morley, Mrs. Rathka, Mrs. Lewis Crissman.

A certain automobile manufacturer proudly announces that some of his cars have traveled 80,000 miles in one year. We know some that have traveled even farther than that, and still haven't found a place to park.

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The story of Goldilocks and the three bears no longer brings a thrill to stock brokers, but they still shiver over the story of Riding Hood, who was met by a wolf when she was in the red

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These candidates solicit your support and influence.

CHARLES W. HARTUNG

Republican Candidate For

TOWNSHIP TREASURER

Will be pleased at your vote and influence at the
Primary Election, Monday, March 6th

This space donated by Friends

PRIMARY, MARCH 6th

A. T. MORLEY

Republican Candidate For

TOWNSHIP CLERK

Avon Township

Your Support Will Be Appreciated

EDWIN A. HUDSON

Republican Candidate For

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

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ORPHA L. McCLUER

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TOWNSHIP TREASURER

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For

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

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Vote For

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