同版》 The SANDMAN STORY

ABOUT THE COLD WAVE

A NOTHER cold wave was due to arrive, and this time it came. It came hurrying in from the west to the east, baving a fine callly trip along the way.

The trees swayed and creaked, th shadows played with the snowdrifts



and rivers and lakes all smilingly let the ice cover thom over. Snowflakes came along and waved their hands to their friends.

Others said: "What is this!"

THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS By H. IRVING KING

MOVING THE CAT

IN MOST parts of this country and Canada it is considered bad luck to take the cat along when a family moves to another house. But while this supersittion appears to be nearly universal eye, according to the publications of the American Folk-Lore so-test. It is recorded in connection.

universal yet, according to the publications of the American Folk-Lore so-ciety, it is regarded in some parts as extremely had luck not to move the cat. Superstitions many times suffer strange distortions in their travels from age to age and land to land, and that "mot" in the variant of the general heller regarding the moving of the family cat may have got in by accident. Or it is possibly a surreival based upon an entirely different idea from that of the general superstition. The general superstitions with regard to moving pussy has evidently no though you have been superstitions deriving from the relationship of the cat to less and the moon. It prevails among Anglo-Saxons and its origin must be looked for the way the cat was regarded in Britian in activity of the cat to less and the moon. It prevails among Anglo-Saxons and its origin must be looked for the way the cat was regarded in Britian in activity and the superstitions are not as a must as union. The cat—especially the black cat because she was more welral looking than others—was more well looking than others—was more welral looking than others—was more wellal looking

also to be frequently the abode of a witch's "familiar spirit."

Pussy is a welrd creature anyway; especially when she pauses in her ablations suddenly and looks at you with those eyes of hers that seem to be reading your very soul. No wonder she was looked upon by our simple ances cat's most unemany and inexplicable powers is that of fanding her way back from a long distance to her former home. She distince a change of abode —and shows it. And it is not well to offend a cat by moving her. For who knows what is at the bottom of that welrd power by which she negotiate:

(3by McGure Nawopaper Syndicate.)





And the snowflakes said to them

selves:
"Don't thy recognize a snowstorm when they see one, or do they forget our faces as they do people's faces and remember that we look familiar but don't know just who we are!" Anyone could tell it was really winer outside by the way everything and every one looked and felt. But it was splendfully cold, and the cold wave, breezing along as it, did, was enjoying itself bugley. Sea gulls were seeking shelter in the cover.

was enjoying itself hugely. Sea gulls were seeking shelter in the coves. They sat on pieces of ice and drifted along with the river tide, but then they, too, disappeared.

Then the snowstorm beginn djulgiour the pieces and indeed or drifted somewhere blse-and their more soon wairled above and landed or drifted somewhere blse-and their more soon came swirling around.

The switting snow had to hurry—it had a ninnber of engagements to keep and it was acting much excited about them jonder of engagements to keep and it was acting much excited about them jonder of engagements to keep and it was acting much excited about them jonder of engagements to hear of the control of the co

Why We Do What We Do y nat We Do by M. E. THOMSON, Ph. D.

WHY WE WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN

WHY WE WANT TO GO 10

HEAVEN

WE BELLEYE in hearen for the mone of getting what is dealed as In this life. Unene, no two of us believe in exactly the same kind of a heaven.

The human sense of justice and fair play demand a time and a place where all wrongs and inequalities are seriely. Heaven is that place.

The ancidats, for example, believed that the brive soldiers who died in battle would go to Valle and the control of the control of

Dear Editor:

Young as I am—don't laugh—I still can see that life is mostly what we make it.

For instalene, recently a young fallow told pie he's underpaid and he wants a cup to b. I told him, which is true, that he is getting excellent with the structure of the structure o

Fred Barton.

Brief and to the Point
A boy was sent by his loving parents, who had coddled him a good
deal at home, to a big public school.
He had been strictly enjoined to
write home regularly and tell them
all shoul himself and his new life.
At the and of a week his first letter arrived. It consisted only at a
sinte line:

ine: re are 370 boys here," he wrote. In there were 599."

He Was a Back Number

By CORONA REMINGTON (Convright.)

(Copyright)

(*WHS, grandpa, you here!" exclaimed eighteen-year-old Elizabeth Wheeler, as wher grandfather
walked into the dining room.
"Thought this was your morning out."
she went on to explaio.
Elizabeth's mother, hearing her father's volce, put a flushed face in the
doorway lending from the kitchen and
strend at the two.

thers were leading from the strend doorway leading from the stared at the two Mr. MacNichols laughed nervously. "Fact is, children"—he tried to speak lightly—"The a back number. Had to give up my fob to a younger fellow," "Oh, grandpa." came from both in

"Oh, grandna" cause from both lo chorus.
"Why, why, you're the youngest man I know," defended Elizabeth, springing up and putting the arms around the granofather's shoulders. "I know, child. That's the way I feel, too; but the railroud says I'm old." "Oh, oh, I's ernel!" Mrs. Wheeler cried out.
"It's Ille, Mary. We've got to face It." He tried to be philosophical and treat the matter lightly, but it was a ruther tragic breakfast the three bad together.

reat the matter lightly, but It was a mither tragic breakfast the three bad together.

After breakfast Jim MacNichols, or Cuy'n Jimmy, as he was affectionately called by his friends, went up to his room and styred at himself in the jimter, was he old? Did he look joil? There was a decary. Hitle droop to his mouth that he had never seen there before and a successful control of the before and a successful control of the before and a successful control of the before the before and a successful control of the before; those mutks of age simply weren't three before.

As the days dragged by MacNichols grew more and more depressed. He wandered about the house hunting for something to do. He would hung around Mrs. Wheeler in the kitchen and dry the dishest and try to pure the potatoes. He was probably in the way and she merely tolerated bim in the hope of cherring him on, He felt their sympathy and charled under it. They were appropriately and charled under it. They were appropriately and the successful control of the dishest and try to pure the potatoes. He was probably in the way and she merely tolerated bim in the hope the successful control of the s

wanted and, the was too ook, and no didn't know how to do anything except punch tickets and sleat train or ders.

If never told his family of his fraitless pillerimages nor of his grawing unhappliess and discercial training the state of th

Capin Jimmy's voice tembled with excitement and happiness as he answered easandly enough:

"I recteon that'd just suit me fine!

"I, They're grand layers, and there

"I, They're grand layers, and the

"I'mays gives and there!! have to be

are couple o' jugs to butcher for

"I would be just to butcher for

"I hetter run down to Carleton and

see about it right bif. I'll go down
sown and buy the seeds today."

"Oh, grandpa, you old ange!" cried

Elizabeth, happly.

It was a jorful family group that

discussed their plans for the future

that afternoon, and a little later tears

sprang fitto Mrs. Wheeler's eyes as

she heard Cap's Jimmy's quick busi
sprang fitto Mrs. Wheeler's eyes as

she heard Cap's Jimmy's quick busi
messilke step in the hallways as he hur
ried out the front door and down the

street in quest of the garden seeds.

"Listen, Betty, he's whattling, it's

the first time for lot grandpair said Bet
ty softty. "He's been so brave and so

misserable."

Advice for the Youthful

Advice for the Youthful The best rules to form a young man are to talk little, to hear much, to reflect alone what has passed in company, to distrust one's own opinions; and value others that deserve it—Temple. Advice for the Youthful

JUST HUMANS



GOING HOME

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WHAT matters what
Went wrong today?
Well, men may say
I'm right or not.
And tramps may rom.
And tools may fight,
But when it's night
I'm going home.

And when I do
Then I won't take
Along one ache
When day is through.
I'll fuss, I'll foam,
When noon is nigh,
But not when I
Am going home.

I'll lock the store,
I'll shut the shop,
And I won't stop
For one thing more.
Night's starry dome
Has set us free.
And, as for me,
I'm going home.
(©, 1330, Desetas Milloch.)

00000000000 How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

THE PNEUMATIC TUBE

O NE of the invisible servants that expedites modern industrial and social intercourse is the pneumatic tube. Without it we could not possisocial intercourse is the paeumatic tube. Without it we could not possibly have the prompt and frequent delivery of mail that is one of the boasts of our large cities. As a matter of fact, there was much agitation not long ago when the administration in a large eastern eity proposed as a method of economy to abolish the product of the common to abolish the product of the product

familiar!
Pneumatic dispatch, as it was first
called, had its origin as early as 1007
in a paper read by Denis Papia before
the Royal Scolety of London. The
first attempt to turn; the idea to practhe Royal Scolety of London. The first attempt to turn the idea to prac-tical purposes was made only in 1810, when an Englishman named Medhurst drew plans for a posumatic dispatch system. He was followed by other in-ventors, and in 1850 the first tube was reconstructed in 1850 the first tube was international Tolegraph Contents on the conveying of telegraph dispatches. This tube was 220 yards in length and was the first practical working pos-matic system put into operation. The designer was Josiah L. Clark, and the system was subsequently improved up-on by his successor, C. P. Yarley. Fur-ther experiment followed and systems were soon established in Berlin and in Patts.

The first attempt at pneumatic dis-patch in this country is credited to A. E. Beach, who in 1887 attracted atten-tion with his experiments. It was in 1893 that the United States Post Office 1803 that the United States Post Office department Installed Dateumatic dispatch between the main post office and four substations in Philadelphia, and from that time on it came steadily into use in cities all query the country. (Obstratio.)

Mother's Cook Book

"Education is a better safeguard to

CONSERVES AND JAMS

CONSERVES AND JAMS

SOME of the choicest conserves und
Jams are prepared from the early
fruits and berries. It is wise to take
advantage of such appetizing things
as rhubarb and plineapple while the
season is young, for a good part of
the canning and preserving may be
done before the summer cash. When
the weather is luting us to fly to the
woods and water, the fruit must be
attended to, so get as much done as
possible before one's enthusiasm is
queenched by the middsummer heart.
The tender spring rhubarb is always a much enjoyed fruit, as it not
only helps out on desserts of various
kinds but combined with other fruit
makes the most delicious of fams,
Jeilles and conserves. There are no
berry Jams which are not improved
by the addition of one-half to twothirds of rhubarb to the bulk of whatever herry is used.
Its delicious zingy acidity makes

Its delicious zippy acidity makes strawberry jam quite another con-

serve.

Rhubarb has a long season, but the best flavor and color are obtained while the stalks are tender enough be left unpeled. Another advantage which the use of rhubarb gives is the saving of expense. Berries may be high in price but one cupful to two or three of rhubarb will give a conserve that seems all strawberry; it seems to blend into and not detract from the flavor of the berry.

Rhubarb Marmalade.
Put two oranges and one temon through the meat grinder. Cut four pounds of rhubarb into small pleces. Mix with one pound of seedless rulsims and five pounds of sugar. Let stand one-half hour. Bring to the boiling point and simmer for three-quarters of an hour, stirring very often.

Rhubarb Jam.
Chop six pounds of rhubarb and let it stand over night with five pounds of sugar. Add one temon and one orange and one pound of figs, put through the food chopper. Mix all nad simmer for three hours, stirring often.

Rhubarb and Pineapple Jam.
Chop, seven pounds of rhubarb and
two medium sized pineapples into
amail pieces. Add two and one-half
pounds of sugar and cook fifteen minutes. Now add two and one-half
pounds more of sugar and simmer, stirting often until t is thick and rich.



"A woman's mind is inexhaustib says Sapiont Sally; "she always ensugh te give her hubby a pi ed it."

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT CANDIDATE



HARRY J. MERRITT

I am herewith announcing my candidacy for the Republican nomination to one of the offices of Circuit Court Commissioner at the coming Primaries on September 9th.

ber 9th.

R | has been my privilege together with Mr. Phillips at Pontiac to fulfill the office of Circuit
Court Commissioner and serve the
the people of Oakland County
for one term. I have endelyored
to conduct the office with courtessy, efficiency and impartiality.
I will appreciate your support
at the coming Primaries on September 9th, 1930.
Mr. Merritt was born in Pontiac

tember 9th, 1930.
Mr. Merritt was born in Pontiac
September 6th, 1896. and since
then has continuously been a resident of Oakland County. He is
a member of Royal Oak F. and
A. M. B. P. O. E., and a member
of Frank Yentdland Post of American Legion.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt and their three children reside at 2543 N. Main Street, Royal Oak, Michigan.

Notice To Public Sale of Real Estate

Sealed proposals will be re-ceived at the office of E. G. Wil-lemin. State Highway Dept, Lan-sing, Mich., until 9:00 A. M. Cen-tral Standard time. Saturday, Aug. 9, 1930. by Grover G. Dill-man, State Highway Commissioner, for the sale of land with house at the new location of U. S. 16, in

er, for the sale of land with house at the new location of U. Sl 16, in the |vilage | of Farmington | Oakland Co., Michigan.

Item No. I. property No. I. A parcel of land at the intersection of the proposed Grand River Ave. cut loff and Parker Road. described as beginning, at the ¼ section corner common to Sections 27 and 34, 172.3 ft. to the centerline of the proposed Grand River Ave. Relocation, thence S. 171 degrees, 35' E. 1051.1 ft, thence S. 2 degrees, 25' W. 82.6 ft., to the point of beginning of this description, thence S. 88 degrees, 20' east 67.11 ft., thence S. 2 degrees of W. 2.2 and 48-100 ft., thence N. 2 degrees of Uwext. 159.04 ft., thence N. 2 degrees of Section | Sectio

point of beginning and containing
0.15 acres of land more or less.
This item includes a house
about 33 \ 24 with a porch
about 6 8 \ x 18. which must be
moved from off the right of way
by the successful bidder. Such removal to be complete within one
month from notice that bid has
been accepted.

Proposely are to be submitted

been accepted.

Proposals are to be submitted by letter. Further information regarding this property may be obtained at the office of the State Highway Dept. c-o Geo. W. Lee, 3915 Barlum Tower, Detroit, Michigan.

A certified check in the sum of \$50.00 and made payable to Grover C. Dillman, State Highway Comissioner must accompany ea

missioner must accompany each proposal.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.
GROVER C. DILLMAN, State Highway Commissioner
For and in the State of Michi-

gan. July 31, 1930, Lansing, Michigan

Aug. 7

DRAMA IN THE BUTCHER SHOP
She lifted her pale face appealingly to the coarse, heavy-limbed man standing menacingly before ber with a long, gleaming knife in heard.

"Have you no heart?" she ask-ed weakly.
"No," he answered gruffly.
"Then let me have a little liver."

Look at the river before, you cross the ferry. Irish proverb.