

Villagers and the Village

Well, this Wanderer saw a new villager arrive Tuesday, on a truck motivated by E. R. Meeker... a wild blanketed, hatch-bearing Indian, an antique acquired from the Helms Pitman-Wendell shop...

If you happen to tune in on radio station WEXL, Royal Oak, some afternoon about 4:30 o'clock and hear the glitzy harmony of Gene and Jean, "The Two Co-eds" you will be listening to two Birmingham girls, Helen Emerson, 16 years old, 787 Chapin avenue, and Lelia Teagle, also 16, students at the Barnum Junior High School...

OAKLAND COUNTY NEWS

Dr. Frederick Burt of Holly has started a new three-year course of advanced medical training, applying a week out of each month to the studies in Ann Arbor for the present, and following later with work in Cook County Hospital, Chicago, and Mayo's Clinic in Rochester, Minn.

Saturday was the last day for the purchase of 1931 license plates at the Royal Oak branch office, and extra assistants cared for the throng. Police will tag all 1930 plates now.

Transfer of the Holly building by deed to the township may be arranged. It is maintained by the township and will be a gift of the building was to the village.

Royal Oak well water was turned into city mains Sunday, as a major step in the city's program of economy, savings by its use being estimated at \$100 a day.

The Rose Community meeting will be held in the town hall tomorrow night, with a special musical program arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gaudin and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Yetzel.

WE HEARD IT SAID BY David Thompson, commander Charles Edwards Post, American Legion, "War should be made to cost all it can cost. People do not realize how much was cost until they are asked to contribute."

Chemistry Educator Addresses Church Prof. L. F. Smith, Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry at Kalamazoo College, Kalamazoo, Mich., will address next Sunday morning's service at the First Baptist Church.

At the annual State Convention held last October at Grand Rapids Prof. Smith was one of the leading speakers. He also spoke at the annual retreat of Michigan Baptist Ministers held recently at Flint.

REID IS BOUND OVER ON ASSAULT CHARGE Carter Reid, 31 years old, a Negro chauffeur employed at 712 Lakemark drive, was bound over to Circuit Court for trial on a charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm, following his examination before Judge Fred S. Buck Tuesday.

At the examination Reid's contention that the cutting of his wife, Kathleen, 28 years old, Feb. 21, was accidental and his wife corroborated in his explanation, Mrs. Reid was cut with a knife, police report, and 21 stitches were necessary to close the wound.

KIRK FUNERAL HELD IN SALEM, KENTUCKY Funeral services were held last Monday for Leonard L. Kirk of this city, the body being shipped to Salem, Ky., for burial. Roy Irwin, local funeral director, acted as minister for the Birmingham home before the body was shipped to Kentucky. Burial was in Lyon's Chapel Cemetery.

Re-elect Myrtle E. Carson VILLAGE CLERK Your Support Will Be Appreciated!

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT

Advertisement for Myrtle E. Carson, Village Clerk, including a large portrait and text: "Your Support Will Be Appreciated! THIS ADVERTISEMENT INSERTED BY FRIENDS"

ETTA KETT



WHY, HELLO THERE, JIM! I SCARE YOU'RE WEARING BEES. OH YES - I'VE GOT QUITE A SWARM OF THEM.



DOING VERY WELL WITH THEM? YES - VERY VERY WELL - I'M VERY MUCH SATISFIED WITH THEM - I HADLY GET ANY HONEY AT ALL FROM THEM.

But they've stung my mother-in-law several times already.

HIGH PRESSURE PETE

Large voting that had been expected was reported in almost every precinct and at 5:30 p. m. Precinct No. 1 had received the votes of 193 out of a registration of 1,127; precinct No. 2, 177 out of a registration of 700; precinct No. 3, 416 out of 1,200; precinct No. 4, 77 out of 249; No. 5, 87 out of 400; No. 6, 125 out of approximately 700.

Unlike the primary election last year members of the various election boards in almost every precinct this year reported that the public had neglected to favor the workers in the Vote Vineyard with ballots.

In precinct No. 4, the vote tabulators received only a bag of peanuts and in precinct No. 5 the ladies enjoyed a box of candy. But in the other precincts no appetizing foodstuffs were in evidence between meals.

Troy Township's third precinct, established in a store on Adams avenue, was the scene of a pleasant bridge game in which the ladies enjoyed themselves when the votes were coming in slowly.

By four o'clock 62 votes had been cast out of an approximate registration of 500 in the precinct. Precinct No. 1, however, reported a heavy vote, more than 500 having voted by 4 p. m. The vote at Clawson was light, Clawson, for the first time in its precinct's history had its own election precinct this year at a primary election.

Returns from the Southfield Township election came in slowly. Mrs. Ora M. Utley, clerk, reported that the registration of many new voters within the past few weeks had led her to believe a heavy vote was to be expected.

Because of the death of Miss Margaret Bell, the fourth precinct in Bloomfield Township was transferred from the S. D. Wylie Bell Garage to the Village Playhouse.

In Precinct No. 2, the Adams School, wire cages over the clock and the telephone were pointed out as having been placed there to prevent election officials from playing too hysterically from informing the outside world of the progress of the election. (The same in which the clock and telephone were placed is the school gymnasium.)

In precinct No. 6 of Bloomfield Township, Chief William Blomfield of Bloomfield Hills Police, reported having enjoyed a delicious repast at noon, with some of the laymen and board. "I do not intend to vote until supper time," said Chief Blomfield, "but I will be glad to vote for the candidate who supplies the most sumptuous repast."

Automobiles parked on the main street were placarded with signs reminding voters to vote for the main candidates.

Mrs. Myrtle E. Carson, village clerk, was busy making preparations for the regular village election registration in the morning and afternoon.

Jim Bayley was bawled down the universal one-armed paperhanger in the morning and in the job early in the afternoon.

The poll books were not large enough. The insertion of an extra sheet for supervisor was therefore necessary.

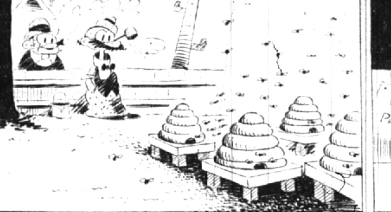
Commissioner Robert R. Allen

No Trouble at All for Her



HELLO - GRAYS DRUG STORE 2 OH HELLO MISS GRAY - THIS IS MISS KETT - LISTEN - ANY TICKETS FOR SATURDAY'S GAME? FINE - HOLD A DIME - PLEASE.

A New Use for Bees



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List of Mistakes

Solution to Puzzle Picture on Page 5 of this Section

- SOLUTION 22 1- Prize tickets today do not wear a mustache. 2- Fighter on right has only one glove. 3- Punching bag is wrong side up. 4- Platform for punching bag would not be put on door. 5- Door shows open at bottom, closed at top. 6- Dumbbell is not uniform in shape. 7- Building blocks are out of place. 8- Boxer on left is wearing spiked shoes. 9- Seams on medicine ball are not uniform. 10- Indian club on floor is not round on base. 11- Basketball would only be laced at one seam.

WHO'S WHO AND TIMELY VIEWS

Americans Viewed As Spiritually Homeless In Transition Period

By A. H. SILVER

Aldo Hillel Silver, son-in-law of Abraham Lincoln, Jan. 18, 1875. He is a graduate of the University of Cincinnati and Hebrew Union College. In 1917 he was made rabbi of the Congregation of Shalom Shomrim, of Wheeling, W. Va. Two years later he moved to Cleveland, where he has since been of the Temple. He is president of the Bureau of Jewish Education, Cleveland. During the World War he was decorated by the British government for his services in France. He is a member of numerous Jewish organizations and has written two books.

Compromise and tolerance, individualism and moral certitude, which characterized America as a young nation, are being replaced by the old crusading zeal for democracy and faith in the economic set-up of the world.

We today are children of two worlds, and in that sense spiritually homeless. We are children of the world which has ceased to exist and not yet naturalized in the world that is to follow. The transition has not had time to give us the sustaining influence we require for tranquil living and for tranquil thinking.

We have already lost some of the compensations of the old world. Complacency — people across the sea who call it snugness — seems to have vanished. Before we were at peace with ourselves. We had faith in our democratic government, felt that it presented the ultimate in political philosophy. We knew that there was no political corruption, but we said: "Boys will be boys, and politicians will be grafters, so why make graft over?"

Economically, everyone was potentially rich — rich if he got the lucky break. Socially, there was enough of the camaraderie of the pioneer still left to make us believe in social equality and tolerance. We were satisfied with our way of life and our cultural background, even a bit patronizing of the rest of the world.

We are not so complacent in 1931. I'm sure. Almost on the heels of the war there set in a tide of self-criticism. One need only mention the name of Sinclair Lewis and his followers. Then came another shock. It was Mencken and his cohorts of fallen angels who set up their own crusade for the "debunking" of American life. We stood for so much that Bernard Shaw thought we

enjoyed being abused. As a result of all this, there is a new American life, a certain restiveness. To offset the many losses, amazing scientific gains, accompanied by scientific idealism that is magnificent, have been recorded, with increasing international understanding, peace-mindedness and an unprecedented "hunger after beautiful," expressed in cities themselves, in architecture and in music.

The Modern Atlas Teacher: "Tommy, does the world of ours move?" Tommy: "When my father says for it to move." Teacher: "Gracious. What is your father's name?" Tommy: "A traffic cop."

An "A" Recitation The class in public speaking was to give pantomimes that afternoon. One frosh got up when called on, went to the platform and stood perfectly still. "Well," said the Prof. after a moment's wait for something to happen, "what do you represent?" "I'm imitating a man going up in an elevator," was the response.

Easily Recognized The teacher was putting questions to the class. "What do we call a woman?" he asked, "who keeps on talking when people are no longer interested?" "Please, sir," replied a boy, "teacher." — Hyde Reporter.

Improving Reputation The younger folk no longer trust the Emerson idea: "When Duty sternly says 'you must.' The youth replies: "Oh, yeah?" — The Detroit News.

Some men call their girls "the prompts," because they make up as they go along.

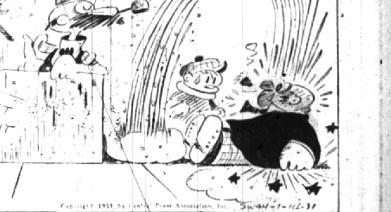
Speak Right Up The small nervous husband was having an unpleasant interview

By PAUL ROBINSON



LENNIE SEE - I DON'T KNOW - I JUST MADE UP MY MIND TO GO - BUT HAVEN'T USED UP ANYONE TO TAKE ME YET. I FIGURED THE TICKETS WOULD BE HARDER TO GET THAN A FELLOW.

By SWAN



LET ME TELL YOU HOW I GOT TO SEE A JUG ON THE KITCHEN TABLE?

THE OLD HOME TOWN

GOOD LANDS THEODORE! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NEVER TO TURN ON THE LIGHTS WHEN I'M LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW, I'LL BET THEY SAW ME - YES, THEY DID. NOW YOU'VE SPOILED EVERYTHING, THEY JUST PULLED DOWN THE SHADES!

HOW'D I KNOW YOU WERE IN HERE RUBBERING AT THE PARTY NEXT DOOR? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME! I'D GOT A LOOK TOO - DID YOU SEE A JUG ON THE KITCHEN TABLE?

From a tenth grade theme Lenette said that Gareth smelled of kitchen grease and other bad remarks.

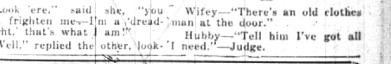
Life's Little Laughs

Another Lincoln Antedote An agent once called on President Lincoln and sought to sell him a book for which he had no use. Failing he asked Lincoln if he would write an endorsement of the work which would enable him to sell it to others. Whereupon the President, always anxious to oblige, with a humor entirely his own, wrote: "Anyone who likes this kind of book will find it just the kind of book he needs." Reader's Digest.

Analyze Ana-Lyzed A student was asked to compose a verse which should include the words "analyze" and "anatomy" with the Muse, wrote: "My analyze over the ocean, Oh, who will go over the ocean. And bring back my 'anatomy'!"

Fatigued First Maid: "So you don't like to work for one pair of nuts."

It Cured Charlie's Cough! And It Will Cure YOURS! Cook's Bronchial Syrup



Many others have also discovered this remedy that proved such a relief to Charlie. It is especially prepared for the relief of colds, bronchial irritation, croup, and whooping cough. Keep a bottle on hand for emergencies. Ask us.

Prepared in 3 sizes 40c - 75c - \$1.25

Woodward Pharmacy GROVER E. COOK, Ph. G. FIRST NATIONAL BANK BLDG.