

Denies One Charge, Jailed On Another

Youth To Be Tried For Disorderly Conduct; Companion Charged With Reckless Driving

After Fred M. Yeager, 21 years old, of 2244 Holcomb avenue, Detroit, had pleaded not guilty to a charge of disorderly conduct when he was arraigned Monday before Associate Justice James W. Taylor, he was confronted with a warrant for a traffic violation for which he had been given a ticket June 11, 1933, but failed to appear to answer the charge.

For the traffic violation, which consisted of driving in reverse more than 60 feet, and backing around a corner, he was sent to jail for 10 days in default of a \$10 fine.

On the disorderly count he was held for trial at 11 A. M. Sept. 7. Bond of \$50 was not furnished.

Yeager was arrested Saturday night at the corner of Lincoln avenue and Pierce street, where he was a passenger in a car driven by Vincent McMahon, 19 years old, of 1088 Beaconsfield avenue, Groves Pointe. The car had been involved in a minor accident, and McMahon was arrested for reckless driving. He also pleaded not guilty Monday, and his trial was set for 10 A. M. Sept. 7. He was unable to furnish bond of \$100.

Both youths paid \$10 fines for disorderly conduct for which they were arrested here June 17, police said.

Jamitzer was the greatest of the German Renaissance goldsmiths.

TITLE GAMES BEGIN MONDAY

Williams' Fuel Oil Play Tonight For Chance At City Crown

Deadlocked in their three-game series at one victory each, the Williams' Boat Shop and Fuel Oil teams in the Birmingham Softball League will play the rubber match tonight, the winner to meet the Mulholland nine in a five-game series for the city championship.

The first game in the title series is scheduled for next Monday night, with one game to be played each night after that until one team has taken three titles. All games in the championship series, which will be played on Poppleton field, will start at 7 o'clock.

The result of the Williams' Fuel Oil series to date leaves little to aid the dopesters in picking the result of the tonight's crucial battle. Fuel Oil won the first game, played Monday night, 12 to 5.

Williams was just as impressive in taking the second tilt the next evening, 9 to 7. Hart Ladd hurled both games for Fuel Oil. Red Miller was the losing pitcher for Williams in the first game, but Danny Jewell was successful on Danny Jewell to even the series in Tuesday's tilt.

Fuel Oil looked like a certain championship contender when it scored three runs in the first inning of the second game. Freeman first up, drew a pass, J. Whalen and Cromie were both out, but Ladd, intent on putting his team on top at the start, lifted a home run far into the outfield, scoring Freeman before him.

Two men convicted of the most beneficial of the emergency projects organized and operated by the U. S. Government—beneficial both as a social and conservation measure.

Samuel Insull may chuckle to himself on how he outwitted the Greek police, but I can add a chuckle of my own when I recall that I once outwitted the Greek chuckle must be short.

The whole company of 200 men was quarantined the day after arriving by train at Camp Custer. (Every company of men, before being sent to the northwestern camps to do actual conservation and forestry work, was given a period of at least three weeks to "broken in" and "toughened up" in a regular army camp.)

Upon arrival at Camp Custer, the mumps seemed to be getting the better of me, otherwise why wouldn't I have eaten the swell feed of chicken and corn given us by the American Legion in Pontiac the day before, as a send-off.

I reported to the army surgeon and he immediately put me in a tent by myself where I remained for 21 days, while the other 199 men shared the same fate, corporately of course. Ever since then I have been in the habit of eating over my meat has been my favorite color.

A Miniature City Camp Custer was a miniature city, resembling a similar encampment during the War when over 50,000 men were quartered in much the same way, except that they lived in barracks, whereas we lived in tents.

And what a task we were for the army! The President had asked that all the men be in the camps by July 1. Three hundred thousand inexperienced, eager youths had to be clothed, fed, housed, trained and railroaded (literally) by the army to various camps throughout the country.

Camp Custer had over 5,000 men alone. The army certainly must be credited with handling the task so admirably.

Five weeks after coming to Camp Custer, my company, No. 671, pulled out on the train, bound for the Northern Peninsula of Michigan, a cheerful, lusty crowd of 170 men ranging in ages from 18 to 25, toughened and weathered from days of morning drills and exercises and afternoons spent tearing up old railroad beds, left from post-war days.

We were an eager bunch, expecting anything. For a few, this new adventure was just a stall for time—for the majority it was a new lease on life, a new opportunity and—thank God for the

Ten Months In The C.C.C.

(How the New Deal has touched directly the life of a Birmingham youth—and thousands of others like him throughout the country—and how that youth has responded, in both thought and action, are entertainingly told in a series of articles on life in the Civilian Conservation Corps camps of Michigan, written for The Eccentric by Stephen Trumbidge Gail, 227 Southfield avenue, who spent 10 months in the C. C. C. The first article of the series is published here. Others will follow in subsequent issues.)

By STEPHEN T. GAIL Picture to yourself my mixed feelings of great joy and utter despair on that eventful day, May 8, 1933, when I was set to report to the armory in Pontiac for a physical examination for the Civilian Conservation Corps, only to discover I had mumps.

Was all my wire-pulling and weeks of patient waiting to end so suddenly and disastrously? Of course, my mother was all for putting me to bed immediately and a chorus of "Oh's" and "Ah's" and "I wouldn't go if I were you" etc., from friends and relatives seemed disheartening. But I stoutly protested. My one great chance, for which I waited and I argued, was not to be lost by the snap of a finger—or a case of mumps.

I was greeted at the armory by the barked commands of an army officer to "Git them clothes off the physical was standing before five medical officers, outwardly calm but inwardly quaking for fear of the worst.

By in single file, each doctor intent on learning the general condition of the liver, teeth and heart that I could hardly assure myself a few minutes later that I had passed the physical and was standing before five medical officers, outwardly calm but inwardly quaking for fear of the worst.

Unable to furnish \$500 bond, he was remanded to jail to await trial in the September term.

Methodists Plan Annual Meeting The annual business meeting and last quarterly conference of the church year will be held at the First Methodist Church next Wednesday evening, Dr. Wathey R. Fruit, superintendent of the Detroit District, will preside.

The meeting will open with a congregational pot-luck supper at 6:30 p. m. Arrangements for the supper will be in charge of a committee of which Mrs. D. J. Tate is chairman.

At the business meeting following the supper, annual reports from all organizations for the church will be read, and members of the boards of trustees and stewards, and all committee members will be elected for the ensuing year.

There will also be an election of a lay delegate to represent the church at the annual Detroit District Conference to be held at Saginaw Sept. 19.

Y. M. C. A. Campers Healthy, Lynd Says

Health conditions at Camp Mahn-go-lah-see, the Oakland County Y. M. C. A. Camp on Loon Lake, have been unusually good this year to date, according to Robert D. Lynd, director.

"During six weeks of camp, with an average of 150 persons in residence, there has not been a single case of serious illness," Mr. Lynd reported. "Of six cases of ear ache, four cleared up within three days, and two (both of whom were junior leaders and not campers) were sent home to recover. Both were fully recovered within 10 days and one is back in camp. All of the boys who suffered ear trouble had had similar trouble before.

"During the six weeks, particularly during the extremely hot weather, not more than 30 boys out of 150 had upset stomachs due to overeating of sweets. When candy sales and the receipt of cakes, candy and sweets from home were cut off, these cases dropped almost to zero. Not one of the boys had a temperature or any indication of infection.

"The State Board of Health, which examines camps annually gives this camp the highest rating possible—a 'A' rating, indicating that the camp is in excellent health and registered under a residence, every effort is made to prevent illness of every sort. The boys gain on the average about two pounds after only two weeks in camp, which is a good indication that plenty of food is provided.

Why the Delay? "Water—Did you order fresh peas with your lamb, sir?" "Diner (impatiently)—I did. What's the matter, lost your can opener?"

Arrested only two days after completing a 30-day sentence in the Oakland County Jail, Homer "Pete" Holloway, 31 years old, of 544 West Brown street, was bound over to Circuit Court for trial on his third offense as a disorderly person when he was arraigned Tuesday morning before Associate Justice James W. Taylor.

Holloway was arrested in a home on East Frank street, whose occupants told police Holloway had chased him out of it when the occupant commanded Holloway to leave. He pleaded guilty to being drunk and disorderly.

Holloway was first arrested here in a disorderly conduct charge last summer. He was arrested again on July 22 of this year, and his 30-day sentence was completed only last Saturday. A sentence of from six months to two years awaits him if he is convicted of the third offense in Circuit Court.

Unable to furnish \$500 bond, he was remanded to jail to await trial in the September term.

Registration Notice for Troy Township GENERAL PRIMARY ELECTION Tuesday, Sept. 11, 1934

To vote at this primary election all persons must be registered in the Township by September 1, 1934 (5 P. M.).

Citizens of the United States, 21 years old, who have resided in the State of Michigan six months and in the Township twenty days at the time of voting are eligible.

TO REGISTER. Call at the Troy Township Hall, Seventeen Mile Road and Livermore, on or before September 3, during business hours. The Township Office will be open August 22, from 8 A. M. until 8 P. M.

GLENN W. LADD, Troy Township Clerk.

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