

Floyd Gibbons
ADVENTURERS' CLUB
Hello, Everybody!



"The Girl Who Got Scalped"
 By FLOYD GIBBONS
 Famous Headline Hunter.

THIS story, boys and girls, is concerned with the scalping of a young girl right in the state of Pennsylvania, in the year 1928! The young lady's name is now Mrs. George Ruby, but her name was Mary Andrin and she lived in California, Pa., when the scalping took place. It didn't stop the young lady from getting married, but that is another story.

Now, if Mary had been scalped by Indians some hundred years ago in the Keystone state it wouldn't have made a ripple in the papers, and certainly wouldn't have made the Adventurers' Club.

So many wide-hatted Pennsylvanians were getting scalped in those days that only the hairdressers noticed it.

And, by the way, speaking of scalping, who do you suppose started that blood-curdling custom? We've been taking it for granted that the Indians did, because they developed it into a fine art. But, as a matter of fact—and I hope Bob Ripley, the "Believe-It-or-Not" man, reads this—the white settlers started scalping!

Yes, sir, I think you'll find that the savage Indians never thought of gathering top-knots until the palefaces showed them how. And here's why the whites did it!

In the days when the Indians outnumbered the whites, it was no much as your life was worth to take a stroll in the evening. If you did you were almost certain to come back—or not come back—with a couple of arrows sticking out of your hide. And they weren't always Coug's arrows, either. They were flat-headed shafts of good that hurt.

White Men Gave Indians the Scalping Idea.

Well, sir, the Powers That Were decided that it would be a good idea to offer a cash bounty for every Indian killed, and made it worth a man's time to go Indian hunting. Now, to collect that bounty when you killed an Indian, you had to bring positive proof of the red man's demise. At first the hunters toted in the whole body of the Indian, but that got to be a nuisance. So, finally, they hit on the idea of bringing in the scalp only for proof.

The scheme worked. The authorities paid off. And that's how scalping started. Afterwards it turned into a boomerang against the whites, just as the introduction of poison gas in the World War by the Germans brought more gas back into their own ranks because the prevailing winds blew toward Germany. So now let's get back to Mary's scalping.

Mary was scalped by a savage electric wringer!

When Long Hair Didn't Stay Very Long.
 She was doing the family washing in an old-fashioned electric washing machine when it happened. Mary wore her hair long in those days, and those two braids of heavy hair of hers were her pride and joy. She used to wrap them around her head, in Chinese pig-tail fashion, as she worried. But on this day they felt down to her waist, and, because her hands were wet, she let them hang.

She was alone in the basement and, girl like, was probably day-dreaming about handsome George Ruby whom she had entrapped in the glorious meshes of her lustrous hair. And as she dreamed her braids dangled dangerously before the turning wringer.

"Suddenly," Mary writes, "as I leaned over to pick up something my head was jerked violently back. As my head struck with a sickening crash I realized with horror what had happened. My hair had caught in the wringer!"

Mary Screams With Horror and Pain.
 "The fear that possessed me then is impossible to describe. I remember screaming for help and listening to the awful crack, crack of my hair as it broke and tore loose from my scalp. The whole room went round and round like a giant wringer! I knew what had happened but I didn't know what to do. The pain was terrible.

Well, sir, Mary didn't know it but she was drowning, drowning (unconsciously in a tub of soapy water). In a few minutes her troubles would have been all over—that is if a house-to-house salesman hadn't happened to ring her doorbell at that moment.

This House-to-House Salesman Was Welcome!
 The salesman—Mary doesn't remember his name—heard her scream. He rushed the screen to the basement and rushing around saw what was happening and broke in the screen door. And the next thing Mary knew she awoke in bed.

And what an awakening! She was completely bald. Every hair on her head had been yanked out—with the exception of a thin fringe around the edge, like a Monk's! Her head, Mary says, looked like a red billiard ball! And the worst of it was, the doctor said her scalp had been wrecked so violently that he doubted the hair would ever grow back in again!

Well, leaving Mary crying for her lost glory, let's get back to the salesman who saved her life. What do you suppose he was selling? Right. Electric washing machines.

Did Mary's mother buy one? I'll say she did. Did Mary's hair grow back in again? I'll say it did. And does Mary still wear it long? I'll say she doesn't!

And—last but not least—did Mary's beau marry her anyway? I'll say he did. If this were fiction, the salesman would have married Mary, but it's the truth, and Mary is now Mrs. George Ruby.

EDUCATION AND CRIME
 According to the best authority, the United States is spending \$18,000,000,000 a year for all crime, and only about \$3,500,000,000 for all educational work.

Based on past records, there are 200,000 potential criminals in our public schools. What are we going to do about it? What are we doing about it?

The contacts made with young men who have been sent to reformatories by the courts, they impress one with the need of preventive work that is needed badly in this country.

The facts surrounding the cases of several prisoners show that in fits of anger, or temporary association with companions of bad standing, they have landed in prison.

We are only too proud to claim an association with the boy who goes out in the world and makes a good, but few of us are willing to lend a hand or a knowledge that we ever know the boy who went to prison. Each time a boy goes wrong from your town, that boy's home, his school, his church and his community—all or part—have failed in their duty.—C. S. Seal in Rochester, Carion.

BAND PLAYS FOR SERVICE GROUPS
 High School Organization Entertains At Joint Luncheon Tuesday

The Baldwin high school band, under the direction of A. W. Berndt, entertained members of Birmingham's three service clubs after their joint luncheon Tuesday noon in the Community House.

Principal Melvin C. Hart, a member of the Exchange club, introduced the program.

Five numbers were played: Baroni and Bailey's favorite march; the overture from Mendelssohn's "Thalia"; Parade of the Tinke; Toys, a novelty march; Evolution; of Dixie, in which the orchestra shows how Dixie might have been played in prehistoric times, by the Indians, as a minstrel, as it was during the Civil War, as ragtime, and as a grand opera; and an encore, a march written by Mr. Berndt himself.

Rotarians and Lions were guests of the Exchange.

Ch. Yeak?
 "Some of you pedestrians walk as if you owned the streets."
 "Yes, and some of you motorists drive around just as if you owned your cars."—Masonic Craftsman.

Frank S. Packard
 Builder
 737 Pierce St.
 Phone 368

At Lincoln Dinner

Hamilton Fish, Jr., M. C., Congressman Fish will be the main speaker at the Lincoln banquet February 14 in Lincoln High school, Pontiac. Former Gov. Walter M. Brucker will be the toastmaster.

Local Public Enemy
 Stranger—You say that tough looking man over there is the man who put this town on the map?
 Native—Yes, he just completed a sentence only a week ago.

Education Pays
 Tourist (in Yellowstone Park): Those Indians have a blood-sucking yell.
 Guide—Yes, ma'am; every one of 'em is a college graduate—Christian Leader.



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 24 1/2 lb bag \$1.05 5 lb bag 25¢

PINEAPPLE JUICE 3 cans 23¢
VERMONT SYRUP 100% Maple bottle 19¢

SOAP CHIPS In 2 1/2 lb pkgs 5 lbs 27¢

Navy Beans 10 lbs 25¢ **Chipsco** Large 2 pkgs 37¢
Ken L Ration 4 cans 27¢ **Crisco** 1-lb tin 3 lbs can 59¢

BOKAR COFFEE lb 21¢
 8 O'CLOCK COFFEE lb 17¢
 N B C EMPRESS CREAMS lb 17¢

BULK RICE lb 5¢
P&G Soap Giant size 10 bars 35¢ **Camay Soap** 3 cakes 13¢
Ivory Soap Large size 2 bars 17¢ **Palmolive Soap** 3 cakes 13¢

NUCOA MARGARINE lb 21¢
SUNNYFIELD SLICED BACON 1/2-lb pkg 17¢
JUNKET POWDER pkg 10¢

SUNBRITE CLEANSER 6 cans 25¢
Cheese lb 20¢ **Apple Sauce** Ann Page 3 cans 25¢
Pears Del Monte med. can 19¢ **Jelly** Ann Page 8-oz glass 10¢

PEACHES DEL MONTE 2 large cans 29¢
CHOC-O-MILK LAYER CAKE each 27¢
SUPER SUDS Double your money mark guarantee giant pkg 2 pkgs 29¢

MATCHES BIRDSEYE 6 boxes 23¢
Vinegar White, Cedar qt. bot 13¢ **Oysters** plat 25¢
Chili Sauce 12-oz bot 15¢ **Filletts of Haddock** in 17¢

FLOUR IONA 24 1/2 lb bag 75¢
TUNA FISH Best O'Chicken 2 cans 29¢
RALSTON'S CEREAL or BY KRISP pkg 21¢

POTATOES NEW 5 lbs 25¢
IDAHO POTATOES U. S. No. 1 10 lbs 25¢
GREEN ONIONS 3 bunches 10¢

GRAPEFRUIT SIZE MED. 4 for 17¢
HEAD LETTUCE large head 6¢
FRESH PEAS 3 lbs 25¢