

LADY BOWLERS TAKE PLACES

C. Wilson And B. Chapman Make Marks Sunday; Men Take 4th, 5th

Birmingham's ladies' bowling team took several places in the state tournament Sunday. Twelve placed, while C. Wilson and B. Chapman took 4th in the doubles, and B. Chapman placed fourth in all events.

MONDAY HOUSE LEAGUE

- Moulthrop Lumber.....W L
- Ritters Beer.....24 25
- White's Fine Food.....28 27
- Oliver's Beverage.....24 26
- Fuel Oil.....26 31
- 3 high games team—Fuel Oil, 973; 3 high individual game—F. Smith, 636; 1 high individual game—J. Poreilly, 236.

TUESDAY EDISON LEAGUE

- Team No. 1.....W L
- Team No. 2.....24 29
- Team No. 3.....28 27
- Team No. 4.....24 30
- Team No. 2.....23 31
- Team No. 3.....19 35
- 3 high games team—No. 5, 676; 3 high individual game—W. Schairer, 616; 1 high individual game—W. Schairer, 235.

WEDNESDAY JUNIOR LEAGUE

- Parks Coal.....W L
- Winningham.....26 23
- D'ham Rec.....26 22
- Pontiac Dairy.....24 24
- Schmidt's Famous.....22 26
- Beck Cleaners.....20 28
- 3 high games team—No. 1, 759; 1 high game team—No. 5, 676; 3 high individual game—E. Reese, 400; 1 high individual game—W. Modreau, 196.

THURSDAY MERCHANTS LEAGUE

- Mullolland's.....W L
- Strupp.....20 18
- Dixie Diner.....28 20
- Leonard Electric.....25 23
- Milk & Theatre Service.....22 20
- Aldrich Gas.....19 20
- Pfeiffer's Beer.....18 30
- Maxwell Farms.....17 31

RUBENS EXHIBITION OPENS FEBRUARY 12

Free admission to the building of the Detroit Institute of Arts will be granted to visitors during the loan exhibition of paintings by Peter Paul Rubens. There will be no 10-cent fee at any time from February 12 to March 15. As in former years, admission to the exhibition itself will be 25 cents except on Thursdays, when visitors will be admitted free to both the building and the exhibition galleries.

Just as last year, when more than 60,000 people visited the loan exhibition of paintings by Frans Hals at the Institute, an illustrated catalogue of the Rubens pictures will be available for 30 cents. It will contain a descriptive preface by Dr. W. R. Valentiner, Director of the Institute, who has succeeded in securing the loan of the 100 paintings from museums and private collectors in 17 American cities.

NASH ANNOUNCES LOW PAYMENT PLAN

The Nash Motors company announced today that it will make available at once a time purchase plan of a straight 24-month payment for a LaFayette sedan, with usual low down payment. The low fixed monthly payment of \$25 for new car sales is regarded as an important innovation in the merchandising of quality automobiles.

According to the announcement the \$25 a month plan embraces insurance coverage, finance charges at one-half per cent per month, federal tax, safety glass and standard accessories including spare tires and bumpers. The plan will be effective at once through the dealer organization of the company in practically every part of the United States, and will be available to the public without any delay. While the specific amount of \$25 a month has been fixed in regard to the LaFayette sedan type car, a similar principle with somewhat altered amount is to apply to the larger Nash 400 series, and Nash Ambassador series.

Colonial Cities
A seventh grade history class, which had just finished studying colonial life, was on examination. One of the questions was: "Did you live in colonial times?" One boy wrote: "There were, not many cities, and what there were, were out in the country."



Let Dixie Mentor Tell About Sane Scholarship View

Some months ago there was a fluttering in the temples of higher education because one of the more substantial college presidents decided to take an openly sane attitude toward its football obligations. Hugh Bradburn, who in Southern ranks is known as the cap and heels that have come from such an enlightened deed, for reasons that, at least, will be apparent, in some college president—the name used here is a phony.

By H. E. McCOY
When the Southeastern Conference took its stand concerning "paid athletes" I naturally was delighted. I still feel that way about it, and so you have two very good reasons why I agreed to take over this space.

One of these reasons is that it provides the chance to get in the first blow before reformers commence classifying all "below the Mason Dixon line" eleven as professional. The other reason is that I may thus be able to offer some light and encouragement to those who see this new deal of 1936 as a truly forward step in intercollegiate athletics. First it must be admitted that even the most self-righteous college in the country is not fooling anybody taking a stand against the Southeastern Conference regulation that prohibits the buying of football teams on the hoof. There are objections, certainly. We are our own football heard plenty in New York. But those are taken with a smile.

In the South we feel that the men in charge of our institutions—remember, this rule was adopted by athletic directors or football coaches—wrote into the books of the Southeastern Conference a measure with vision when they legalized athletic scholarships.

Says Scholarships Exist All Over, Though Denied

These scholarships are in existence in all parts of the country. Even though these will be denied, I say this. What is the result? Nothing more than a football coach, backed by business men with money, and free-pending alumni, going into the field and literally buying a football team. Perhaps we of the South are more frank and honest in admitting the existence of this evil. And it is an evil, have no doubt of that. It prohibits the college which is not backed by "free-pending alumni" from fair competition. It engenders and encourages the paid athlete.

Now just what will be accomplished by this new regulation with the Southeastern Conference adopted last month that furnished board room and tuition for deserving boys even if they are athletes? (First) It will completely eliminate the paid athlete. (Second) It will bring aid to athletes under the supervision of the institution, thus improving the administration. (Third) It will virtually end the competition for boys, turning one from college to college, to attend to one in which he has no interest, because the latter's offer is better than the other's. The first step will be accomplished by the simple process of sending all athletic scholarships through a faculty board that rules on all scholarships, regardless of the qualifications. In the past, it is common knowledge, athletes have gotten into all sorts of colleges by the most devious routes because they were financed and sponsored by school supporters of good standing.

Academic Ability First, Then Athletics

In the Southeastern Conference this will not happen. A man's athletic qualifications will be judged only after he has proved to the faculty that he is a worthwhile member of the college. Finally, there will be established through these athletic scholarships a means of admitting a boy who hasn't the means at his own command to attend the college he really wants to attend. All of us in our lives have known boys who went to one school when they really wanted to go to another. They went only because the undesirable college offered better opportunity for aid in athletics than the one which they wanted to attend.

There is something about a Brooklyn uniform that causes its wearer to stand out amid athletes who are less favored cities. Perhaps the player spends only a few days in Flatbush and improves each second time by catching baseballs on top of his head, but no matter. From then on, wherever he goes, his faults are regarded with tolerant eye. The a la mode "Once a Dodger, always a Dodger" is his protection and his ally.

Perhaps also it is his shirt of mail, but let us forget that. For some hours I have been filled with a vague unrest and now the cause of it becomes clear. The stamp is upon me. Once a baseball writer, always a baseball writer. I am pining to be off to Florida where 28 club rooms will be skinning and where so many things happen that are not usually printed in the papers.

I want to find out, for instance, if there still are pitchers such as the one who trained with the Orioles a year ago. A lanky youngster from the Hoosier belt, his pitcher had shown great promise at the start of training. He had a fast one that made even Lefty Grove a trifle envious and when he bent a book across the corner such celebrated hitters as Sherry Magee and Tilly Walker merely stood beside the plate and wondered what had happened.

Homeick Rookie Lost Control; Got No Help

Then, little by little, he lost his control. Jack Dunn, the manager, fretted about this change in form but could not discover the reason for it. Neither could the rest of us. We knew that the pitcher was a "loner," one of those lads who keep steady to themselves, but such types are not rare in the minor.

So, when night after night we would see him pick up a magazine and head for his room almost as soon as time was over, we decided that he was probably only a country kid who was homesick. We kept sending him our own team card games, or other nocturnal business, and forgot about him.

Dunnie, though, couldn't forget about him. This was a challenge to the man who was winning more pennants and developing more big-time stars than any other minor league contemporary. He talked and talked to the pitcher. Each time the pitcher listened intently, promised to do better.

Next day he would look as bad as ever, but when we watched him sweat we all felt sorry for him. We all knew this lone-some youngster was not kidding when he told how hard he was trying to regain his control and make good.

One night, when training time was almost ended, I drove with Dunnie out past the ball park. The moonlight sent a few shadows through the low-hung boughs of the trees which surrounded the one-acre country, and a hundred yards from the park.

It was a dismal scene. Fifty seconds later it became even more dismal—we started ducking bats. The poor homeick boy had told us the truth. He had been trying hard. Each night after he had taken his magazine and wandered lonesomely upstairs, he had worked out the back door. Then, for hours after that he would sit out there on second base with the mule and the gun and the cone and practice control by shooting at the home plate.

McQuillan's Alligator Got in Wrong Berth

Also I would like to know if train rides are as exciting now as they were years ago when the giants left their seats for a sugarcamp with Zeke Barnes and his alligator. Zeke took a lot of pride in this pet even though it measured only seven inches long and was not much for looks even for an alligator. He planned to give it a nice home out in Kansas after the season was over, and he probably would have done it, too. That is he would have if Hughie McQuillan had not also been a Giant. Hughie had invested in the Florida staple, top, and alligator propellers are just like horse owners. Whenever two of them got together there must be competition. So, since beauty contests and hair and dances were out of the question, they decided upon a race. Betts were drawn and a pulsating contest was in sight when the younger Barnes became worried. To convince himself that everything was all right he decided upon an early-morning workout in the aisle of the Pullman.

Three minutes later the air was agitated by one of the most magnificent renditions of free aid fancy comments that it has ever been the good fortune of any ball player to hear. The alligator had been loose and had shown much sense even for an alligator. With 24 berths to pick from he had crawled into the one occupied by John J. McGraw.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—In the Probate Court for the County of Oakland. At a Court for the Probate, held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, in said County, on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1936. Present, Hon. Dan A. McGuffey, Judge of Probate. Be the Matter of the Estate of Thomas D. Lynch, Deceased. Like R. Lynch, administratrix having filed in said Court her final account and petition praying for the examination and allowance thereof; determination of the debts of said deceased; and settlement of the residue of said estate and the discharge of said administratrix from the duties of said office, do hereby order, that the 17th day of February, A. D. 1936, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, he and he hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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