

Disturbing the Home
 "Do you think a woman's place is in the home?"
 "No," answered Mr. Meektop.
 "I don't like to be interrupted with bridge parties when I am trying to get the children to sleep."

Community House Gossip

By SATIA Y. OSBORNE
 Did you know that the town now has a visiting nurse, Miss Richards, who works from the House?
 Did you know that the Royal Oak Women's Club likes to use the House for an occasional dinner dance?
 Did you know that the Northwood Masonic Club, the Huntington Woods Women's Club and the Oakland County Engineering Society all use the House sometimes?
 Did you know that one seriously comes all the way from Highland Park to rent the House?
 Did you know that the Lathrup Tennis court is most regular for gym at the House?
 Did you know that the Saturday Club gave a play last week?
 My, but you're ignorant! But then we didn't know either, till Carol told us.

Mrs. McIntyre, our night host-ess, comes back on duty this week. It's nice to have her back again and we do hope she is quite recovered from her illness.

Have you ever noticed how firmly we cling to the editorial "we"? Perhaps you thought the newspaper tradition was responsible. But no, there really are two of us. Buffy and your Poor Cousin. We will substitute the partnership and if Buffy doesn't approve "we" don't approve. His word is more authoritative. We are quite agreed that the following poem is no masterpiece of literature but as Buffy wisely says, "We must have a spring poem, you know."

Michigan Spring
 S-n-o-w has fallen, as thick a coat
 N-o-w as when old Whittier wrote O-
 f how the blizzard bound them
 W-h-e-n Boreas blew his icy blast.
 O-n-y morning, everything was bright,
 B-y a every tree falls magic light;
 U-p-on the fields, upon the road,
 N-othing's the same, since it has snowed.
 D-o look, the whole world's a la-
 mod, my anyhow, it's more appropriate than most.

Community House Primer
 Chapter 8—Services
 The Community House will present the following services to the Birmingham public.
 Auditorium and stage, 5 smaller rooms for lectures, 2 facilities of two kitchens and staff, employment bureau, thrift shop, linen chest, clinic transportation service, emergency welfare, depot for Needlework Guild, Teachers' Shoe Fund, etc.
 Learning house for charitable organizations, Thursday night dinner, service club luncheons, Saturday night dance for young people, maintenance of Girl and Boy Scout rooms and Business Women's room, duplicate bridge tournament.

The Rogues' Gallery



Of Course We Have Laid Members, Real Peaches, and Not One Knows Where Paraguy is, Either, and They Think That Chaco is Cheating Gum.

Being an economist and a pessimist simultaneously today I see rather inconspicuously many but not to Stephen Leacock. He is one of our best writers and still see 50 bright side of life and what is more, he is a humorist about it. Born in Swanton, England, in 1869, he came to this country in 1890 and worked at the University of Toronto and Chicago. Leacock first taught economy in Upper Canada college and then in the University of Chicago. In 1906 he became head of the department of economics at McGill University. Montreal is considered one of the greatest of Canadian humorists. Leacock has written several books among them being Moonbeams From the Lagoon and Village Days.

OUR IGNORAMUS CLUB

By STEPHEN LEACOCK
 E-VER since we started in our town our new Ignoramus Club, of which I'm the secretary, I am stopped on the street by people asking, "What is it? What is it? How do I get in?" And letters! I'm simply bombarded by letters asking, "What is it? How do I get in?" As soon as it got round that there was no fee, there was just a sort of stampede to get in when we sat down at our Wednesday Luncheon meeting to hear a talk on Abyssinia (it's out west in Canada; the man had been there) I counted over a hundred present, and more came in after the tickets were taken up.

People got into the Ignoramus Club, you see, on their brains, and not on their minds, the kind of minds they have. We do it by question and answer, just by questioning the people who are coming in and seeing if they have the right qualifications. For example, yesterday after the lunch we asked an applicant what was his idea of Abyssinia and he said that was pretty sure it was an artificial silk made in Italy and good for lingerie!

He got in. That is exactly what the Club wants. You see it started from the idea that the world is all overworked and preoccupied about peace and war, and nations who live and know where they are, and unemployment. People just grab for their paper in the morning and see who's in the Polish Corridor, and who's in the Saar Basin, and whether the plebiscite among that Last will keep them Last or turn them into Slat's.

It's too much. We think the world's going crazy. Our President, McSorley, put it that way, "Going crazy!" Just like that, snapping his fingers, "going crazy!" And McSorley's line, it's silly about his ever having been in an asylum, but he wasn't. It wasn't an asylum at all, just a place! McSorley could have had the biggest law practice in town, but he was too versatile for it. He still has his office, and rows and rows of books in calfskin. He sits there most of the day, writing puzzles, also of course, when we started the Ignoramus Club he was just the man for President.

Well, we have got together on the basis of complete ignorance of all kinds of foolishness. We didn't know where the Polish Corridor is and we don't care. Ask us where Manchukuo is and we just laugh! Just break out silly and laugh! You see, we don't know where it is and if you told us we'd forget it tomorrow and think it was somewhere else. In fact we are just like everybody used to be before the world went crazy.

At the last meeting somebody asked one of our lady members something about Florida. Do we have Idaho? Well, do we? What do you think we'd forget it tomorrow and think it was somewhere else? Of course we have lady members real peaches, and not one knows where Paraguy is, either, and they

Jots in Jest

In 13th century England, long-haired dogs were used instead of rapiers by diners for wiping hands while eating. A true case of "putting on the dog."

Approximately 92 per cent of all fatal auto accidents occur at speeds of less than 60 miles an hour, so why not make that the minimum speed limit?

Using a high-pressure carburetor, an Italian engineer uses fuel oil to run a gasoline engine. That is, when Mussolini isn't locking.

That University of Chicago student about to end a four-year course in one year might be one of those new species which might be termed the "Townsend-Plant-fact-er."

"A doctor asks his patient, a supreme court justice, to go to the moon and say O-O-O, instead of A-X-A."

He hit along the road with his fishing tackle on his back. "What's the matter, did you?" he eagerly asked. "Yes, two."

"The 3:30 there, and the 5:15 back," came the unhappy angler's reply.

"Try Again" (handing in some money)—There's \$10.00 and I can tell you that it has bothered me a good deal by getting it. I think I deserve a little pleasure, don't you, honey?

"Honey—Applause? Why, darling, I think you deserve an encore."

He Asked For It
 Most of the Joneses Sunday motor trip had been marred by a violent objection to their homeward journey they passed a pasture field, as a donkey braying long and loud.

"Is that relative of yours?" he asked spitefully.

"I don't know," she replied sweetly.

As a matter of fact some of our members seem to get into the club just in time. They look sick and worn out when they come in, and in a week or two they quit worrying about the Polish Corridor, and they think the Berba is the name of a movie star and they're all right.

Well, that girl is one of our members; She qualified on that regard.

What did the lady say about Florida? Oh, she said that talpers like that would all right if you could sleep.

Just Coast In
 The lady rang for "down" and when she got on the elevator they boy started up.

"Hold on," she protested, "I rang for down."

"Yah, lady!" replied the youth, "but you rang for a bit and then let it drop down and save your life."

Dog's Life
 Counsel in divorce case—It is true your husband led a dog's life with you. He did. He came in with muddy shoes, leaving footprints all over the carpet. He took the dog out and he ran away and to be fed. He growled at the least provocation and snapped at me a dozen times a day.

Yellow Peril
 Prince Teh, last powerful descendant of Genghis Khan who poured his Mongolian hordes across Europe, has injunction halting enforcement of the California "Little AAA" act. — El Centro (Cal.) paper.

Mortician's Worry
 "What do you plan to do when you get out of here?" the vicar at the pen asked Convict No. 7143.

"Nothing," he replied, "it will all be done for me, I'm in for life."

Poor Burglar
 Chief—While I was out with some of the boys the other night a burglar broke into our house. Yeoman—Did he get anything? Chief—Well, he got my wife though it was my coming home— Pennsylvania Keystone.

all sales

As sold to: FRANK H. HAGAN, RIMO SCOTT WATSON

Pat Scanlan's Triple Play

The grandfather of James M. McGrath of Brantston, Ill., was T. D. Scanlan, one of the pioneers who laid the first transatlantic cable out of Harris County, Newfoundland. He was also the father of Jim's uncle, Patrick Scanlan.

Pat Scanlan was one of the most powerful swimmers and fishermen Canada or New England has seen. Often he plunged into lakes and swam them with a surgeon's skill in his mouth. And while doing this, Pat always had time to select the likeliest fishing pools.

His finest fishing is family history handed down to Jim McGrath. It happened in upper New York state and Jim is positive it's true because Pat yelled so loudly it shook the McGrath house, down in Brooklyn.

You see, Pat was fishing in this lake he had seen while nibbling a surviving chain. It was near dusk and he was casting three hooks near the shore for fish he sometimes in shallow water when it gets dark.

Pat cast and hooked a trout. He played the fish a short time, then gave a determined rick to establish who was boss. As Pat jerked he snared a muskrat of the "pressed-hook" type that was too much so he whopped and threw the double catch high in the air, casting trout, muskrat and line back toward the water with a mighty "swosh."

And when Pat yaved the line toward the water he caught a hummingbird on the third hook. He always claimed it was the only unassisted triple play of that season. — Western Newspaper Union.

Worse and More of It
 "You say my sheep kicked you in the face?" the attorney for the defense asked the complainant.

"No," replied the complainant. "How could he reach four face with his feet? He is not a tall mule, is he?"

"He knocked me down," said the complainant.

No Bull
 Teacher—Henry, analyze this sentence: "It was getting to be miking Henry. Who mood?"

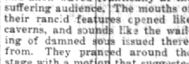
Henry—The cow!

Tall Stories
 Boaster—Yes, when I was in Africa a lion ran across my path. I had no gun in my hand so I took a pair of water and poured it over his head and he ran away.

Bored Listener—I can vouch for that. I was in Africa at the time and the lion ran into me and when I stroked his mane, it was still quite damp.

SALLY'S SALLIES

YOU OUGHT TO TRY SOME OF THIS, MAGGIE



A girl can't help her looks—but her looks can help her.

Worse and More of It
 "You say my sheep kicked you in the face?" the attorney for the defense asked the complainant.

"No," replied the complainant. "How could he reach four face with his feet? He is not a tall mule, is he?"

"He knocked me down," said the complainant.

No Bull
 Teacher—Henry, analyze this sentence: "It was getting to be miking Henry. Who mood?"

Henry—The cow!

Tall Stories
 Boaster—Yes, when I was in Africa a lion ran across my path. I had no gun in my hand so I took a pair of water and poured it over his head and he ran away.

Bored Listener—I can vouch for that. I was in Africa at the time and the lion ran into me and when I stroked his mane, it was still quite damp.

Every One Likes

Mrs. Stover's Bungalow Chocolates

and They Are "Always Fresh" at Our Store

For Your Convenience in selecting your favorite Candies—Each Box contains a Cellophane Index.

Shain's

Phone 61 We Deliver

DETROIT BUSINESS MEN who live in Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills will be pleased at the efficient and helpful PRINTING SERVICE available from the "B" of The Eccentric. We have two direct Detroit telephone numbers—Elmhurst 4444 and 4445—and four addresses in Detroit every day. —(Ad.)

OPEN SUNDAY, 1 to 6 p.m.

1127 Du Rocher, 2 blocks north of Maple and 1 block east of Adams

A suburban home of the highest type in delightful surroundings. Living room 25 x 14 with large open floor adjoining dining room, kitchen, breakfast room and the lavatory on first floor. Paved terrace. Master bedroom with private bath and dressing room. 2 other bedrooms with full bath, servant quarters, all bath over attached, heated garage. Steam heat, oil burner.

Lot 26 x 112. Laboratory land-capped. An unusual property in many respects.

Many other properties for your approval in Birmingham and vicinity

ANDREW L. MALLOT
 R. O. 151 Birmingham 2155-W RA. 9600

A G A I N We Offer Quality Merchandise at

Thursday, Economy Prices (Fri. & Sat.)

DOMINO OR JACK FROST

Sugar 5-Lb. Box 27c

WHITE MEAT TUNA 10c

WHITE HOUSE Coffee Lb. 21c

PURE CALIFORNIA Orange Juice 2 Tall Cans 27c

FANCY MACARONI Lb. 10c or SPAGHETTI Pkg. 10c

ROLLLED Rib Roast Lb. 29c

SHOULDER Rolled Lamb Lb. 25c

All Steaks Lb. 29c ROUND · SIRLOIN · T-BONE

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES DAILY

Economy Market

303-311 EAST MAPLE PHONE 771 WE DELIVER OPEN EVENINGS 'TIL 9 SHOP ON EAST MAPLE PLENTY OF FREE PARKING!

GOOD YEAR TIRES

Come in—see GOOD YEAR G-3 ALL-WEATHERS BEFORE YOU BUY!

JUST give us a chance to show you why "G-3" outsells any other tire at any price... just look over our local records of better than 14% more miles of quickest-stopping non-skid safety... and you'll want "G-3's." We'll make it easy for you to get them—and give you swell service.

GOOD YEAR SERVICE STORES

Pierce at Martin St.

BUY ON EASY TERMS FROM US

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

BUILDERS
 Johnson-Bremer Builders
 110 Trust Building
 908 Hillside Trust
 2011 BIG BEAVER RD.
 Phone Birmingham 2183

HARDWARE
 We Can Furnish PLATE GLASS SHELVES AND TABLE TOPS GLASS GRINDING AND POLISHING
McBRIDE'S
 116 S. Woodward - Phone 536

Thomas H. Jackson
 Carpenter Shop
 Cabinet Work
 Jobbing Carpenter Work
 Furniture Repairing
 205 Pierce St. Birmingham
 PHONE 1348

WANT ADS COST LITTLE AND GET QUICK RESULTS