

SMITH, INC., OPENS NEW OFFICES ON WOODWARD AVE.

Detroit Contractor Has Built Many Better Class Homes

Maurice F. Smith, Inc., building contractors, opened their Birmingham office at No. 227 Woodward Avenue on the first of this month.



Mr. Smith, building contractor and president of the firm bearing his name, has just recently opened a branch office here at 227 Woodward Ave.

It was announced that the new concern will contract a demonstration home on Pidgeon Ave. just south of Oak Street.

The character of this section is definitely assured, Mr. Smith pointed out, adding, "I have located building in the community for me and it is my opinion that the trend in home building is toward making Birmingham my home in the near future."

We May be Able to Save Your Life

● We feel that the cost of this ad is money well spent if it makes motorists in this town stop and think about the tragic effects of blow-out accidents.

Put Yourself in this Picture



This man thought his tires were safe... but he did not know that the heat inside his tire had caused rubber and fabric to separate.

PLAY SAFE! ONLY SILVERTOWNS GIVE YOU Golden Ply BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

This amazing new invention, the Life-Saver Golden Ply, resists heat. Thus rubber and fabric do not separate and the blow-out blaster is checked before it even gets started.



QUICKER STARTS—AND MORE OF THEM with this New GOODRICH Battery that Smashed Power Records to Smitherness

THE NEW Goodrich SAFETY Silvertown WITH GOLDEN PLY BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

MILKS THEATER SERVICE S. Woodward PHONE 9000

From the Woods ADVENTURERS' CLUB Hello, Everybody!

"A Family Adventure" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter.

THIS is a family story—a very rare thing indeed, in the annals of the Adventurers' Club, boys and girls. You know it often happens that two people who are related to each other will get into a jam together, but it's doggone seldom that a whole family takes part in a single adventure.

But that's what happened to the family of Lester J. Flynn. And Les will tell you that an adventure that a family of four takes part in is exactly four times as terrifying as most any experience that a fellow has all by himself.

Les, who is the daddy of this family I'm going to tell you about, is the one who sent in the yarn. So it's Les who gets the ten-dollar bill. The other members of the cast are Mrs. Flynn, who is sometimes known as Mamma around the Flynn domicile, and two children—boys, both of them, and always getting into some sort of dilemma, just like their father did before them.

Young John was the oldest. He was four. Billy was the other one, and he was a grizzled veteran of the high chair and teething ring, aged two, at the time this adventure happened.

This Adventure Began With a "Day Off." It was one June morning in 1932. Les was taking a day off and didn't go to work that morning. Instead, he stayed home and rigged up a swing on the back porch for the kids to play in.

Now let's switch over to Johnny and Billy out on the back porch, playing in the swing. Billy was in the swing, having the time of his life, while Johnny pushed him. Then Johnny got tired of pushing the swing and went to the other end of the porch. Billy tried to get down, but he didn't quite know how. The seat began to slip from under him when he moved, and he made a grab for the ropes that held him up.

You Can't Yell for Help When You're Choking. Then, somehow, those old ropes got twisted around him. They wrapped themselves around his neck in a most inexplicable manner. They cut off his wind—choked him. He tried to yell, but he couldn't. Not with that rope twisted so tightly around his neck.

HE WAS ONLY TWO YEARS OF AGE, AND HE COULDN'T THINK FOR HIMSELF IN SUCH A TIGHT SPOT. Up at the other end of the porch Johnny was paying no attention to Billy. He was, though, he turned around and saw his little brother hanging by his neck from the middle of that clothesline and, well—Billy was only four years old himself, but he knew there was something wrong with the picture.

Remember the Shepherd Who Cried, "Wolf! Wolf!" He turned to the kitchen door and yelled: "Mamma! Billy is hanging!"

But Mamma had heard that same story many times before that morning. It was just another one of Johnny's tricks—or, at least, that's what Mamma thought. She didn't pay any attention to it—went right on with her work.

And Les Flynn, sitting right there in the kitchen too, didn't pay any attention either. Johnny waited a while for his mother to come out, and then, when she didn't come, he hollered again. "Mamma! Billy's hanging, Mamma!"

And this time Mamma decided that what Johnny needed was a good spanking. She got up and started for the porch to give him a good hard cut on the ear, but she got no farther than the back door.

The sight that met her eyes there made her forget all about cutting Johnny. She let out a scream and then stood paralyzed with terror.

The Unparalyzed Member Gets Into Action. But there was one guy in the Flynn family that wasn't paralyzed. That was Les. When he heard his wife scream he knew in an instant that there must be something more than delirium in those cries of Johnny's that Billy was hanging. He leaped to his feet and headed for the kitchen door, knocking over a chair and almost bowling over his wife in his sprint for the back porch.

LES MADE THE DISTANCE ACROSS THE KITCHEN IN JUST ABOUT NOTHING FLAT. At the door a horrifying sight greeted him. Billy, his neck twisted in the clothesline swing, was dangling limp and unconscious. His face was purple and his tongue hung out of his mouth like that of a man who had died of thirst in the desert.

Removing the Noose From Victim's Throat. In one bound Les reached the swing and eased up on the rope which Billy, with his own weight, had tightened about his own throat.

"I finally got him untangled," says Les, "and laid him on the porch floor and cooled cold water in his face. In a few seconds he started to breathe again, and it was the happiest moment of my life when he finally came around to consciousness and started to cry."

"But I hadn't been a moment too soon. In another minute he would have been gone for good. As it was, he had blood spots the size of a pin head all over his face for two weeks afterward."

"And incidentally, my wife never told Johnny to stop his hollering after that."

INEXORABLE LAW By DAVID R. HENES

Out of the many that come from the hive, Born of the creatures that swarm nature's breast, Only the strong of the whole shall survive— Thrive where shall die all the rest!

Antelope, race-horse or wolf of the pack, This is the ruling that nature laid down: He who is strongest in brown and of back— Swims and the others shall drown!

Cucumber, cantaloupe, corn in the field, This is the law that the farmer applies: Hardest, healthiest only shall yield— That which is worthy to prize!

This is the law of the whole universe, Law of the laws that perpetuates man; Weeding the seedling the weak to disperse— Building a healthier clan!

This is the ruling that might shall make right; Might of the strong is the right of the strong; Misfits are trampled from sunshine and light— Dog shall eat dog in the throng!

Try to annul it and tie to the weak, Weakness and feebleness cannot endure; Cold as the nature of steel and as bleak— Laws of the cosmos are sure!

Providence, seeking for easier ways, Kinder to hapless condemned soon to die, Failed to emerge with a law from the maze— Older than earth or the sky!

Martyns to sentiment died to the crowd, Perish with states when the slaves come to rule; Yet in high places one hears ever loud— Blather belittling a fool!

(Copyright, 1936)

FOR ALL WHO ENJOY HOME BAKING Sale OF OUR FINE FLOURS

GOLD MEDAL 24 1/2 lb. sack 99c

COUNTRY CLUB 5 lb. sack 19c 24 1/2 lb. sack 85c

PRUNES 3 lbs. 13c COFFEE lb. 15c 3 lbs. 45c

LIFEBUOY 4 bars 25c WASHBURN'S YELLOW OR GREEN SPLIT AND WHOLE GREEN PEAS lb. 10c

EASY TASK CHIPS SOAP 5 lb. box 29c

CRYSTAL BAKING SODA 5c DRANO 23c

BULK MACARONI or SPAGHETTI lb. 10c

NESTLES 3 bars 10c COFFEE 1 lb. can 23c

CLIFTON TOILET TISSUE roll 4c

RINSO 2 lge. pkgs. 35c LEG O LAMB Hormels Branded A Real Treat lb. 24c

RIVAL DOG FOOD 3 1 lb. cans 25c BONELESS ROLLED Lamb Roast Shoulder lb. 23c

LAMB FOR STEW lb. 15c LAMB CHOPS—Choice Rib lb. 39c

KROGER-STORES Phone 9101 KROGERS Phone 9143 217 N. Woodward DELIVERY SERVICE 166 W. Maple