

By E. G. WHITNEY

ever hear about the story of Gyorgy Doza, 16th Century grarian? Well, in that day noblemen owned-all the land and generatt were forced to work frightfully hard. Death was peralty for disobedience.

Noza escaped the fate of the pearantry by collisting in the courage and great strength gained for him rapid promotion and soon he was known throughout the land as Hungary's best fighter. His one hope was to set free the poorpeople and crush the aristocracy.

In 1514 he was commissioned to raise an army to war on the Turks but, after assembling a powerful fighting machine he turned on the land owners and crushed them. His great victory intoxicated him with the sweet wine of success and while he dreamed of ruling on the throne his forces disintegrated and he nobles reorganized.

Then the denouement, Doza was captured and his Allewer, standards.

the nobles reorganized. Doza was captured and the nobles reorganized. Doza was captured and his (filowers slaughtered. Since he had wanted by he king so badly, the noblemen made an iron throne for hin, fashioning a crown and sceptre of the rame material. Then They heated the regal outfit red hot and, with a mock ceremony of such cruelty that the blood of the spectators ran cold, they flung Doza upon it, at the same time placing the glowing crown upon his head and the flaming har of iron across his knees.

The revolutionist addired the tortures with invincible heroism. The revolutionist addired the tortures with invincible heroism. All-crassy med, were turned Joose upon his partially roasted body.

This makes a nice hedding stepter, the held for starved, had crassy med, were turned Joose upon his partially roasted body.

This makes a nice bedtime story for the children.

Postmaster Joseph A. Byrne had a letter placed on his desk se past week with no address or identification on it. Sitting men the missive, be discovered \$190 in-crisp bills with a deposit p made out to a local bank and the depositor's name attached. Mr. Byrne placed the funds in the bank, then called the wo-an whose name was on the slip to tell her the money was safe.

Mr. Byrne placed the funds in the bank, then called the wo-man whose name was on the slip to tell her the money was safe. She did not know the money had, been misplayed, having sent someone else to deposit the money, in addition to mailing several

latter telephoned her, explaining that postal employees cannot receive any renumeration for such service . . . but, he suggested that the cash be turned over to the Warm Springs Foundation to aid in the fight against infantile paralysis. The woman was only too slad to cooperate. That's one of those happy endings where everyone benefits.

Didja know plasteers get \$10 per day now and that, come this Spring, they expect to get twice that figure?... maybe by then they will be able to help some of their white collared friends on the series. Mrs. Gordon Balley and Mrs. Harold Corson deserve relief. ... Mrs. Gordon Balley and Mrs. Harold Corson deserve flood relief purposes. ... HUNCH: The Pythian play Friday en gonnab good ... there are over seven million in the U.S. sast the age of 65. ... that commission session on the zoning dwestion Monday night brought out the true temperaments of several "placid" residents ... we predict a bright future for Selveral "placid" residents ... we predict a bright future for Selveral "placid" residents ... we predict a bright future for Selveral "placid" residents ... we predict a bright future for Selveral "placid" residents ... we predict a bright future for Selveral "Mrs. Herrell Selveral "Selveral" (Selveral Selveral S

Ask your friends to name a number between one and ten, between ten and 20. Then have them game a color, a flower, and a playing card. If they're normal, they will give three out of the five correct answers. The answers are, in order, seven, fifteen, Regl. Rose, and Acc.

By MARJORIE ELAINE PORTER

Scene: Eccentric office. Time: Wednesday, 11:30 a. m. (Deadne for copy is Noon) Dramatis persona; Your society editor
ttting out bridge teas at a-mile-a-minute, Sparks fly from the
typewriter. Now and again, she stops to
col her finger tips and glare at the clock
Then starts again, muttering to herself:
"burning ivory tancers in silver—"



"Of course they are! Will you tell me the name of your "Oh yes! We have a won-der-ful chairman! I wish I had time tell you all the marvelous things she is doing for the

effer."

A bit staggered, but still undaunted, S. E. asks, "Will you give the name again, please";
"Mrs. Rassumseen D. Hassenpfeffer."
"Oh! Will you spell it, please?"
"Mrs. Rass-sem-dass-r."

"Is it s-sssss, or f-ffffff?"
"Not f-ffffff, s-sssss. S-

Conversation seems to be going a bit feline, so S. E. tries

again,
"Sorry, but did you say 'S' as in Samuel, or 'F' as in Frank;"
"Neither one. The name isn't Samuel or Frank, it's Rassmussen, R.A.S.S. 'Why, you know Mrs. Rassmussen Hassenmussen, R.A.S.S. 'Why, you know Mrs. Rassmussen Hassenprefere, don't you's She's the sweetest thing: The Hassen-prefershave taken the house the Plopps used to live in. And by the
way, here's some more news for you. Did you know the Plopps
have moved to Saskatchewan?"
"Oh! Have they's Now, how do you spell it, please?"
"Saskatchewan?"
"Saskatchewan?"
"Saskatchewan?"

"No, no, the name of your chairman."

"Oh! You mean Mrs. Rassmussen Hassenpfeffer? R-a-a-ssa." They're off again! And only 47 names to go before the dead-

By JANE McCLELLAN

By JANE McCLELLAN

Hitchbiking is something one doesn't see a great deal of around Birmingham. It remains as, a pleasant memory of college days, where it was an inexpensive way to get hoine or downtown, or says they are still doing it—and we can well believe that they are—all of somebody told us that we'd ever live to see the day when a man with a hong white beard would be thumbing his way along we'd be inclined to feel fairly cyrical.

All of which brings us—or takes us back to last Friday afternoon when we were sort of sidling around Wilson's correr bucking a high wind. We saw this old gentleman standing a few leet from the curb, leaning on a cane and appair only waiting to cross Woodward. He was dressed in a nest black overcoat—a soft black hat and was leaning on a cane.

ward. He was dressed in a neat black overcoat—a soft black hat and was leaning on a cane. But wind
made him diffe-ent from other elderly men was his beautiful
snowy white beard—it came way below his chin—a regular Santia
Claus leard. Traffic kety sweeping by him—the lights changed
from green to red and then green again and still he didn't cross
the street.

the street.

Waxing sentimental and femininely chivalrous—thinking of the feebleness that usually goes with long white beards we walked towards him to offer assistance in creening the street. Suddly, gesturing in plain sight of the motorist slowly approaching him, he flicked his right hand in a sweeping are. He was thambing his way along!

Speaking of personalities we'd say that "Georgie" Wilson was one of the most congenial persons we've ever known. He is a gifted story teller and what makes them as good as they are, is kneak of dramatizing the high spots. Did you'ver see him imitate a hockey player skating on his ankles—?
Did you know that the Employment Bareau sponsored by the Community House received 6,056 telephone calls last year?
That 4,847 people had made use of the office? She truth—as my suthern friend says. Mrs. Fred Trumbull who spends most of her time working on this propert is called upon to recommend nusic Gachers, art teachers, explain local garbage disposal, find chautters, nursemaids, reconcile inste maids and equally irate, mistresses.

mistresses.

Valedictorian Charles Boynton has been studying finger printing on the side along with his school activities and now he plans to go on to Northwester University to specialize in crime teleptace tection work. Mary Sdunck, salutatorian and who could never be called a book worm, is going to major in English literature at the University of Michigan.

Happenings of Long Ago

Bits Of News Gleaned From Old Files Of The Eccentric The Items That Make Up The Historical Background Of The Birmingham Of Today.

FIFTY YEARS AGO
If you have found a small bunch
keys with button hook attached,
lease return them to us.
Let's see, dish't some darn fool
by something about the backbons
ander being broken? Show us.

FIVE YEARS AGO

A flody bearing the bedse many stronger and the form of the form of the bedse more stronger and the form of the fo

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

eck the time he attended, and we seems to feel a big lot better

now seems to recease as the seems of the special control of the Prebyterian church enjoyed a sleigh ride to the Treblecock home last Priday evening.

M. E. J. Book, of Harriband A. Truc. Ploss for the special control of the seems of the se

Theatre Saturday The Birmingham Theatre will resent another delightful hour surneday, start



MATCHES 6 BOXES 23c Buy 6 C

TOMATOES 3 cans 25c and get one for

Buy 3

PEPPER 19 c ort 1 for 1 c SPAGHETTI 3 /101 19 c ort 1 for 1 c

SARDINES . 3 to 30 c to 3 and 1 c SOAP . . . 4 bar 22 c to 4 and 1 c

TISSUE . . . 3 10 30c Buy 3 and 1 c JELLIES . . . 3 10/30c Buy 3 and 1 c

NAPKINS . 2 pkgs 20c get 1 for DOG FOOD 5 for 25c by 5 and 1c

HOT-DATED, FRENCH

COFFEE

COUNTRY CLUB, SODA **CRACKERS**

FOR WHITER WASHES

OXYDOL lge. **18c.**

OVEN-FRESH, CRISP, TASTY

GINGER SNAPS . 2 lbs. 176

ORANGES

Doz. 29c

SPINACH

16. 5c APPLES

3 lbs. 10c

GRAPEFRUIT

5 for 19c

POTATOES 10 lbs. 45c CARROTS

TURNIPS, BEETS,

Bunch 5c

SMOKED HAMS SHARK

іь. 25% lb. 45c

CHUCK ROAST

_{1ь.} 19°

њ. **25**°

Smoked Beef Tongues

CROGER STORES