

KILLS MOTHER FOR BURGLAR

Birmingham, Ala.—Hearing a noise in the kitchen of his home, John Zwald, 61, fired on the figure he saw moving around in the dark. Instead of a burglar, he found that he had killed his 86-year-old mother, Mrs. Mary Zwald.

Reports of the condition of the Waabek State Bank

at Birmingham, Michigan, as of the close of business, June 30, 1937, filed for the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Commercial Department, Loans and Discounts, Real Estate Mortgages, etc.

LIABILITIES

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Common Stock paid in, Surplus Fund, Undivided Profits, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Oakland

J. F. C. Schmitt, Vice-President and Cashier, of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of his knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

F. C. SCHMIDT, Vice-President and Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of July, 1937.

ROBERT C. PECK, Notary Public.

My commission expires Jan. 12, 1939.

L. L. HEALY, W. N. CORNELIUS, J. J. JINSON, Directors.



By E. C. Whitney

The Birmingham Eccentric, cooperating with 270 daily and weekly papers in Michigan, will serve jointly as host next week to approximately 350 newspaper editors from all parts of the United States at a three-day convention in Detroit and a four-day state tour.

Through the medium of the Michigan Press association, newspapers are taking the lead in a movement to publicize industrial and vacation resources of the state, awarding a Pontiac de luxe sedan to the outside editor who writes the best published presentation of Michigan.

Speakers at the Detroit convention, which opens Monday, July 19, include Edgar Guest, poet; W. G. Cameron of the Ford Motor company; Charles G. Kettering of General Motors; W. E. Wiley, Cincinnati; and James G. Stahman, Nashville Banner, president of the American Newspaper Publishers' association.

At Mackinac City, Mich., the Michigan and Mayor Couzens have also been invited to speak.

Editors will visit Greenfield Village at Dearborn and the Pontiac automobile plant. The three Detroit daily papers will be host at a formal banquet.

A special air-conditioned train will take the visiting publishers from Detroit to Grand Rapids Thursday morning, July 22, where Senator Arthur Vandenberg has been invited by the two Grand Rapids daily newspapers to speak at a luncheon at the Pantland hotel.

At Muskegon the editors will visit the Lumberjack Carnival and Centennial Exposition, following a dinner at the Elks' club with Archie McCrea, editor of the Muskegon Chronicle, serving as toastmaster.

Taking a pullman train out of Muskegon at midnight, the party will arrive early Friday (July 23) at Traverse City in time for breakfast at Leelanau county resorts. Thence they will go by train to Petoskey for an automobile canoe over the famed shore drive of scenic beauty to Cross Village. Indian maidens will serve refreshing drinks; a tribe will conduct ceremonial dances.

At Mackinac City, Mich., the editors will convene by state highway department ferry over to Mackinac Island and thence by horse carriages to the Grand Hotel for two days' stay. A pullman train will return the editors to Detroit Monday, July 26.

The state highway department and the four tourist bureaus are cooperating with the Michigan Press association in helping to handle the state tour and to arrange constructive publicity for the state. Philip T. Rich, Midland Daily News, who is chairman of the press convention bureau, telegraphed an invitation to President Roosevelt to address the editors at Mackinac Island.

By Marjorie Elaine Porter

I make this statement flatly, deliberately, without apology and at my own risk. A woman's first interest is not her husband—not her children—not her home, but herself.

Ever since Eve, woman's oracle has been the pool or mirror that reflected her image. It is to the "mirror, mirror on the wall" she turns to learn whether her beauty and charm are adequate to the strain of competition.

Early in life she discovers her "face is her fortune" regardless of whatever else she may possess. Vanity? Maybe. But Heaven help the woman without vanity looking at it from a constructive point of view, vanity is just a form of self-respect plus the very normal desire to attract. And this instinct to be attractive is as forceful as it is fundamental.

Every woman doesn't think she is a second Helen of Troy with a face capable of launching a thousand ships, but she does want to meet the standard of beauty in her particular type, as nearly as possible. Because she knows a woman's appearance goes a long way toward making her happiness, toward winning or losing the goal she has set for herself.

As a girl, she turns to her mirror as a guide in making the most of her looks to gain attention. Later, she relies quite trustfully on her mirror when she is presenting her features to win a husband. And after she's married, if she has any sense, she will go to her mirror regularly to watch for the tell-tale lines around mouth and eyes, the sagging chin, and hair with an alarming silver glint here and there.

If she adopts the "Darling, I am growing old" attitude when she finds those silver threads among the gold, she may count herself among the back numbers. But most women are not so stupid. They don't dare to be "Too much is at stake. They believe in preparedness."

They read beauty hints in newspapers and magazines. They study how to improve themselves according to their types and needs—more rest, more exercise, more or different make-up, correct shampoo—and well, you know. One woman doesn't have to tell another.

Superficial? Not at all. Common sense. History points in many instances to women without beauty, who were greatly loved. But that doesn't justify any woman into kidding herself she is a second Queen Bee, when in reality she is only an amiable scarecrow. The chances are, if a woman is smart, she may know privately she is a scarecrow, but wisely-used cosmetics will keep her secret from the world.

"Women are only spasmodically interested in new hats, new dresses and shoes," say Alice Hughes, women's editor. "Only at rare intervals do they have their homes redecorated." That is the problem of their faces confronts them every day—and they are always seeking ways to improve on them. Every woman wants to know how to keep and beautiful so her looks can bring her whatever she wants in life.

According to Miss Hughes, women's interests are classified as: "First, beauty of face and figure; second, human relations; third, fashions; fourth, children; fifth, household affairs."

By Carol Dweley

Chester Kennison owns and operates the official newstand and paper supply store in the Harbor (Boothbay Harbor, Maine). He used to carry a nice line of log books and such, but since they beached most of the schooner tacked Chet sticks to a few ledgers and copy books and of course the city papers. He makes model boats too, and right pert ones, but of course that don't rightly come under the line of his paper business.

(We furriers, or summer visitors as we prefer to be called, can appreciate the stability of a small like Chet Kennison. He wears high glossy collars with rounded ends, and his thick white hair, divided into two blocks of equal size, falls into two symmetrical quills on his forehead. His moustache is waxed, too, and he wears a derby with the highest crown you ever saw. In the office he is always garbed the same in a pair of striped grey trousers—with narrow legs—and a black alpaca jacket, which we used to think he even wore in bed, never having seen him without it.)

When Chet was a young feller, long about 1901 or two, he had a regular roving streak on him. Nothing would do but what he was going up to New York and see the sights. Well, his folks figured the best thing was to indulge him, so they let him work alone and get his business all running smooth and a little mite set by for a rainy day, and along about 1910 Chet bought his ticket on the "Wieruna" out of Portland to New York for a whole week-end. He went, too.

Naturally a lot of folks knew about his trip, and so when he came back Sunday night they was all down to the store to meet him and ask him how he liked he big city. Which they done.

"It seems like a mighty big place," says Chet, laughing up his hat. "Seems? Don't you know for sure? Didn't you see all of it?" Chet took off his good coat. "Well, no, I didn't see all of it. Fact is, I didn't get off the boat. Didn't seem like I should."

And he started to put on his alpaca jacket.

"What do you mean by that? Why didn't you get off the boat?"

"He stopped, and told 'em why, and he was right, too. 'You see,' he says, 'when we docked it was raining, and there I'd

clean forgotten my rubbers. Didn't want to catch my death by walkin' all over New York without 'em, and it didn't seem likely I'd buy any when I had a good pair back home. So I stayed on the boat and talked to the skipper. He was from up Five Islands way." And Chet began to button his jacket.

Ever since the caps of the "Wieruna" got that apple jack for Doc Severn, they've out of the Boston and New York line from the Harbor. Doc naturally asked the Cap'n up to have a little nip, after he'd toted it all that way, and the Cap'n, not being what you'd call a drinking man, got took right peculiar. He came switchin' down to the dock like he owned it, and when it got time to leave he ordered full speed astern before they'd cast off. The hawsers was good and solid and so was the boat, so they dragged most of the dock from the wharf to Tumbler Island before they knewed it.

SHOOTS SISTER, 5-YEARS OLD

Duluth, Minn.—While playing West Chester, Pa.—Waving in rifle at boys who had been teasing her, to frighten them off, Ann Hoffman accidentally shot her 5-year-old sister, Patricia, in the head, critically wounding her.

De lightful Sally—I told him, dad, that you would switch off the lights at 10. Dad—Well? Sally—He said he'd come back at 10.

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WHOLE FAMILY IN HOSPITAL

Ogdensburg, N. Y.—Suffering from a leg injury which developed tetanus, following a fall from a tree, a 6-year-old boy was admitted to the local hospital. Investigations into his home life resulted in the hospital providing temporary home for his entire family, all suffering from undernourishment and in need of hospital care. The family included ten children.

FALLS 125 FEET; DIES

Utica, N. Y.—Becoming dizzy while he and his brother-in-law were painting a steel tower, Stuart Kertell, 50, of Yorkville, began to climb down, suddenly lost hold and fell 125 feet to his death.

Vacation For Mather Mr. Mather—"But, darling, cooking will be the disagreeable part of a camping trip for our vacation."

Her—"Oh, no, we're going to take mother with us. She needs a vacation, too!"

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Probate Court for the County of Oakland

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Pontiac in said County, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1937.

Present Hon. James H. Lynch, Judge of the State of the Estate of John C. Chish.

Louis C. Chish, administrator of said estate having filed in said Court a petition praying for license to sell as private the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, it is Ordered, That the said day of August, A. D. 1937, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said Court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing, in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

JAMES H. LYNCH, Judge of Probate.

A True Copy. FLORENCE DOTY, Register of Probate. 12-31-37.

Try an Eccentric Classified Ad for quick results.

Advertisement for Domino Cane Sugar Confectioners XXXX. Includes text: "Sweeten it with Domino", "Retired in U.S.A.", "Quick tongs, fruits, cereals and fillings", "Domino Cane Sugar Confectioners XXXX", "Domino Cane Sugar Superior".

Large advertisement for PARKS COAL CO. with text: "Buy Coal Now!", "Have your Coal Supply in your bin early and avoid difficulties occasioned by strikes or threats of strikes.", "Arrange today to have your bin filled with our high grade Coal or Coke.", "PARKS COAL CO.", "283 Brownell Phone 2020".

Large advertisement for KROGER CUSTOMERS AND THEIR FRIENDS. Includes text: "NOTICE TO ALL KROGER CUSTOMERS AND THEIR FRIENDS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ATTEND ONE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL EVENTS IN KROGER HISTORY TODAY, TOMORROW and SATURDAY KROGER GRO. & BKG. CO. W. W. ROGERS BRANCH MANAGER J. WEIDMAN DISTRICT MANAGER".