

# TWO IN ONE

By Marjorie Elaine Porter  
Do you know what will take place in Birmingham, Monday, June 13? If you are a well-informed, public spirited member of the community, you will recall that Monday, June 13, is the date of the annual school election.

On this day, parents and property owners, who are eligible members of the Birmingham Board of Education, will meet to elect members of the Board. For those in doubt as to what constitutes eligibility, here are the few simple regulations as specified in the State law in a community of Birmingham's population, to cast a ballot in a school election, one must be: A citizen of the United States; 21 years of age for either man or woman; a resident for at least three months in the school district where the election will be held; and must either own property, or be a parent or guardian of a child between the ages of five and 20 years.

Those meeting requirements should give some thought to the choice of candidates they will indicate on the ballot. From the detached viewpoint of the property owner, who is not a parent, it is of importance that Birmingham's school system conform to the standards of the Board of Education. As the Board of Education is the administrative body for the school system, it is to the advantage of property owners to have men and women who are suitable, serve upon the Board.

Parents who neglect the duty of voting for members of the Board of Education, have no right to raise their voices in the selection of any future action the Board may take. By staying away from the polls, they indicate they are not sufficiently interested to name their choice of candidate, who being the case, they must accept the judgment of the Board as selected by interested voters.

It hardly seems possible to conceive of intelligent parents being indifferent to the outcome of a school election. Yet, it is a matter of record in elections of the past.

Such parents would feel highly indignant, no doubt, if accused of neglecting the welfare of their children. They are often unnecessarily indulgent in minor matters. They take great care in the selection of a summer camp, of a correct dancing school, of the clothes their children shall wear. But they make no effort to assist in choosing the men and women who shall sit upon the Board of Education and govern the schools in which their children are to be educated.

Yet education is, the foundation upon which the future lives of these children must so greatly depend!

By Carol Dwellay  
The old moon-rooms-lime-poop days are here once more, and with them comes the old ailment. If the medical profession could invent an anti-toxin for this complaint everything would be rosy—providing the sufferers could be prevailed upon to submit to treatment. The whole trouble is, these afflicted beings seem to dole upon their apalling condition. The rest of the world can only sigh, shake its head, and long for the gloom-producing weather of January.

The eyes are as much affected by this disease as anything else. Popular superstition would have it that the eyes are "dewy," or "starry," or even "melting." Such is not the case. A peculiar film or glaze creeps over them and they develop a tendency to roll upwards. The individual displays some difficulty in focusing his eyes, with the result that his expression tends towards vacancy—not to say stupidity!

Continuing with our brief survey of the victim's expression, it is appropriate to add here that almost without exception, there are but two types. Type A, or "the dying call," needs no introduction. The afflicted one sighs and looks mournful. He gives every indication of acute distress, and displays symptoms common to indignation. He is morose and surly, and given to striking dramatic poses when he thinks somebody may be watching him. Although this type is a disagreeable one with which to live, he is suffering as much as his family, and must be shown every consideration.

Type B, "the star gazer," is considered by many to be moribund about as any other of the spring pests. He is forgetful and inefficient. If you take him to task he smiles sweetly, and eventually you realize that he hasn't heard a word. He stargazes at the wrong moment, and occasionally he even giggles. Sometimes he writes poetry. It is interesting to note that the only thing which can make him furious is to have his family find and read said poetry.

The two phases of the disease although differing widely in their aspects are alike when it comes to the cure, or rather the lack of one. Sad but true, there is no cure save time, and even that is uncertain. Left to itself, the disease may fasten itself so firmly upon the sufferer that he is unable to live without the one who infected him. Worse still, his condition may cause such mass hysteria that there is an epidemic of the affliction.

Of course something must be done. It seems only just that the ones to be catered to are those who are not thus afflicted. The unhappy ones would be genuinely miserable if you took away their unhappiness. The happy ones are like the maniac who said he could tell whether it was raining or summer. . . . What can you do about it?

For the sorely-tried victims who have to live with such persons, no kindness is too much to ask. That they are well fed, and given a glass of hot milk or some aspirin before retiring. (This will help them sleep it off.) Try to divert their minds by talking of other things, and not rousing any painful memories. A trip is often advisable in extreme cases.

Great caution must be used in order not to kill them with kindness, however. Just thing what a blow it would be for instance, to cuddle sister through brother's first love affair, only to end up by having his sister herself catch it! Oh, yes, the disease we've been talking about, is guessed. How can you help it, though, now that it's June . . . and the moon . . . makes you . . . !!!

## Happenings of Long Ago

**Fifty Years Ago**  
Don't forget that it costs a dollar to hitch your horse to a tree in this town. And to cut or allow your children to cut a tree is expensive too.  
County papers are showing up the handsome face of Clerk Wierbiogowski. How Fred can come in contact with so many beautiful school girls and keep from issuing a marriage license for himself is one of those mysterious past findings out.

**Twenty-Five Years Ago**  
For a village to be personally

neat is a mighty fine thing. By the way, have you noticed our waste baskets lately? We sure do need some new ones.  
One of the most charming house-parties of the season occurred last week at the summer cottages of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Beals at Lake Orion. The party was given by Charles Beals, expert wireless telegrapher, who will "tame the air" on the steamer Detroit II this summer.  
Two store-keepers were patriotic citizens Memorial Day. Charles J. Shain and H. G. Spencer displayed Old Glory, while the post-office displayed the stars and stripes in the window and on the flag pole.  
James Wouster's new store points to speedy real estate progress in beautiful Birmingham.

**Five Years Ago**  
Fred W. Johnson is named president of National Bank. Whaling elected chairman of board; Jeanes as executive vice-president will have active charge of affairs. Instruction will open June 15.  
Commission adopts new \$245,000 budget Motion to add \$45,000 for interest defaulted, 4 to 3. Officially held liable.  
Groups seek \$750 to open Barman pool. Civic organizations start drive to provide free swimming. Plan 10-week period.  
Court will hear arguments in beer battle. Writ asked to compel city commission to license restaurant. Hearing is Wednesday.  
School vote issue loomed. Terms of new Crandell contract certain to influence campaign.  
Valuation cut is still debated. Commission recommends twenty-five per cent reduction in city's roll.



Chet Shafer sees it

Three Rivers, Mich., May 27, 1938  
Ch. Rep. State Central Com.  
Dear Jim:  
The other night I thought for quite a while I was going to be distinctly disappointed over at the Rod & Gun Fish Fry at Hastings. The very first thing Clyde Trilcox, the leading florist of the town, with the able assistance of his wife, an "Homer Smith" and "Doc Conrothers" and others, said that Governor Rover Murphy wasn't going to be present.

I had figured maybe he might make it as I was primed to hear some of his first-class oratory, first-hand, and when they said he wasn't coming, but was on his way somewhere else, as usual, I got pretty low.

An I was standing in the big door of the Barry County garage leaning my nose against the perfume of fish's fryin' in deep fat, when a well-dressed young man said to me:  
"They're 900 an' better lakes in Barry County—but th' best of 'em all is Middle Lake."

I asked him on what grounds he predicated his assertions.  
"Well," he said, with a far-away, dreamy look in his eyes, "you can catch bluegills out here that'll tip th' beam at 3 1/2 pounds. An' that's a bluegill!"

I agreed.  
"An' they was a bass caught out there last year that weighed 11 an' 7/8ths pounds. An' that's some bass!"

I decided it was, too, and told him so.  
Then he said he was sorry they never could find a bait to catch the perch out there. In the winter, he said, a fisherman saw a school of perch go through his darkhouse that was twenty feet wide—and it took the school an hour to pass a given point it asked him what given point he said he didn't know—but the fisherman finally got so he couldn't stand it any longer and he heaved a spear. And the perch he got weighed 4 and 5/8ths pounds.

"That's some perch," he said.  
I wouldn't argue th' point with him and just then I saw Governor Dorman an' Dave Goodyear an' Bill Frankhouse and a waitress going by with a platter of the fried filets. So I had to go but just before I did I said to the well-dressed young man:  
"What's your name?"  
An' he replied:  
"Murphy."

So I followed close in behind the waitress and pretty soon I was getting alone with the school of fish—away—the used to preach at Concorde—an John C. Ketcham an' the Walter North an' Judge Bill Potter—an' somehow or other, I fell better.  
Because my disappointment had disappeared.

(sigs) Chet Shafer  
An' I hear, Jimmy, that the old motto is now been' used by the Democrats—"With Malice Toward None and Charity for all Who Get There Early Enough." Only it's too late.

**What Your City Commission Is Doing—**  
May 31, 1938  
Bills were approved in the amount of \$5,332.50.  
An ordinance was adopted licensing and regulating the business of renting motor vehicles and bicycles, and requiring a certificate of public liability insurance in a minimum amount of \$5,000 for each vehicle so licensed, to be deposited with the city clerk.  
A hearing was held as advertised on the 1938-39 budget. A budget for the fiscal year 1938-39 in a total amount of \$295,389.98 was adopted. Of this amount, \$261,789.98 will be raised by tax levy, and \$33,600 will accrue from miscellaneous general revenue. Resolutions establishing the tax rate at \$19.00 and appropriating the estimated revenue to various departments as follows were adopted:  
General Administrative \$ 45,810.00  
Detroit II this summer  
Administrative Depts. 43,366.00  
except Police, Fire and Public Works 42,365.00  
Police Dept. 22,735.00  
Fire Dept. 22,735.00  
Public Works Dept. 27,535.50  
Contingent Fund  
Debt Service Requirements 57,023.48  
Total Appropriation \$295,389.98  
The Clerk was authorized to make certain corrections caused by a typographical error in the numbering of sections in Ordinance No. 238.  
Irene E. Hanley,  
City Clerk.

**FOR PROMPT Window Cleaning Service**  
Phone 1162  
ACME Window Cleaning Co.  
"Oakland County's Oldest Window Cleaning Service"

# Sfire's Again Offer Quality And Quantity At Economy Prices!

**Buy With Confidence In Our Meat Department!**

**EXTRA SPECIAL All Steaks**  
PRIME - WELL AGED  
**34<sup>c</sup>** LB.

SIRLOIN, PORTERHOUSE, CLUB AND T-BONE  
**PRIME RIB - STANDING**  
**Roast Beef** LB. **29c**  
AGED 5 WEEKS

**ROLLED ROAST LAMB** GENUINE 1938 SPRING LB. **32c**

READY BAKED - GEORGIA PEANUT **HAM** WHOLE OR SHANK HALF LB. **36c**

SWIFT'S PREMIUM - CANADIAN BACK (Style) **BACON** PIECE LB. **48c**

**STRICTLY FRESH DRESSED Michigan Young Hen**  
**TURKEYS** lb. **38<sup>c</sup>**

**Brookfield Butter (Full Cream)** 2 lbs. **61c**  
**IMPORTED - GENUINE FRENCH ROQUEFORT CHEESE** lb. **49c** **LONGHORN - FULL CREAM MILD CHEESE** lb. **23c**

Ferndell and Weideman **WHOLE PEELED** **Apricots** No. 2 1/2 CAN **29<sup>c</sup>** Doz. Cans - \$3.40  
Ferndell Horizontal Pack **WHOLE GREEN** **BEANS** No. 2 CAN **21<sup>c</sup>** Doz. Cans - \$2.35

GOLD MEDAL and **PILLSBURY FLOUR**  
24 1/2 LB. BAG **89<sup>c</sup>** 5 LB. BAG **25<sup>c</sup>**

**Rinso 2 PKGS. 39c**

**BEST VALUE TOMATOES**  
2 No. 2 1/2 CANS **25c**  
Doz. Cans - \$1.49

**Oxydol 2 PKGS. 39c**

**DOMINO - PURE CANE SUGAR**  
25 LB. BAG **\$1.25**

WEIDEMAN - RED ALASKA **Tail** **27c**  
**SALMON** Can

OHIO - SOLID PACK **TOMATOES** Doz. No. 2 Cans **89c**

WEIDEMAN - Golden Bantam **WHOLE KERNEL Corn** 2 CANS **25c**  
Doz. Cans - \$1.49

LARSEN'S FRESHLIKE - SHOESTRING and DICED **BEETS and CARROTS** Doz. Small Cans **99c**

RIVAL, RED HEART AND DOGGIE DINNER **DOG FOOD** DOZ. CANS **95c**

WEIDEMAN - EARLY MORN **PEAS** No. 2 Can **19c** Doz. Cans **\$1.99**

FERDEL - EARLY JUNE **PEAS** No. 2 for 2 Can **29c** Doz. Cans **\$1.65**

FERDEL - CRANBERRY CUT **GREEN BEANS** No. 2 Can **29c** Doz. Cans **1.69**

WEIDEMAN - SHORTCAKE **PEACHES** No. 2 1/2 Can **25c** Doz. Cans **\$2.75**

**Food**  
**SHERR'S**  
QUALITY FOODS • ECONOMY PRICES  
CHOICE FRUITS AND VEGETABLES ALWAYS!