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Birmingham Eccentric

PART TWO

OAKLAND COUNTY'S GREATEST
WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

"For a Bigger and Better Birmingham"

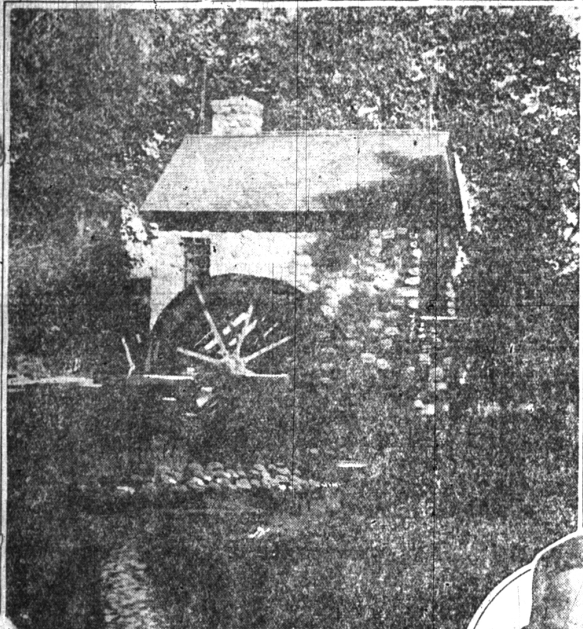
BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1926

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FORTY-NINTH YEAR—NO. 33

Retreat From World's Turmoil Located In Heart Of Civilization

Offers Solace To Business Men



THE COBBLESTONE MILL.

Within two miles of Birmingham and close to the roaring autos that travel Oakland County's highways is a sanctuary for business men that hark back to the middle ages. It is a retreat where one may take inventory as it were, of one's soul and one's business with God.

Here men come who would have retreated from the cares of every day, who would give a little thought and care to the spiritual side of life. All retreats alike are welcomed at this quiet haven at Woodward avenue and Quorton road. It is called Manresa.

Rev. Father William E. Cogley, S. J., is in charge of the retreat, which is maintained by the Catholic Laymen's Retreat League of the diocese of Detroit for the benefit of all Catholic laymen of the diocese, as well as non-Catholic men who wish to spend time in meditation and prayer.

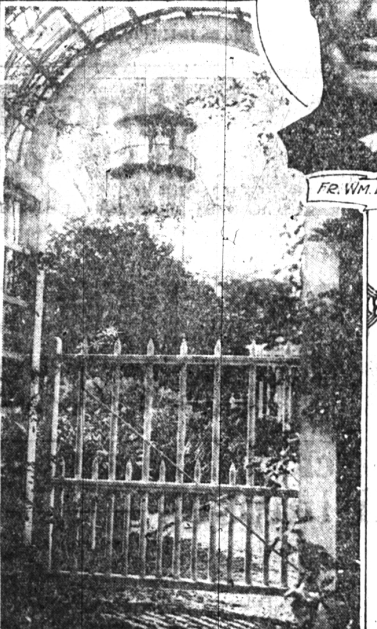
"Think of the evil that besets every one of us," Father Cogley said. "Think of the neglect we show our Creator because of the demands made upon us by the material world. Isn't it a good thing to pray to God in quietude, to get away from the business world for a brief hour each day to pray to God in quietude?"

Accommodations are to be had for about 30 men each week in the retreat houses and chapel, and there are barns which stable bloodstock, and a supply of milk, and chickens to furnish eggs.

Every week-end groups of men who have registered with the league headquarters in the majestic building, Detroit, and have promised to observe conscientiously the strict rules prescribed for the retreatants, come to Manresa, where they are isolated from the outside world.

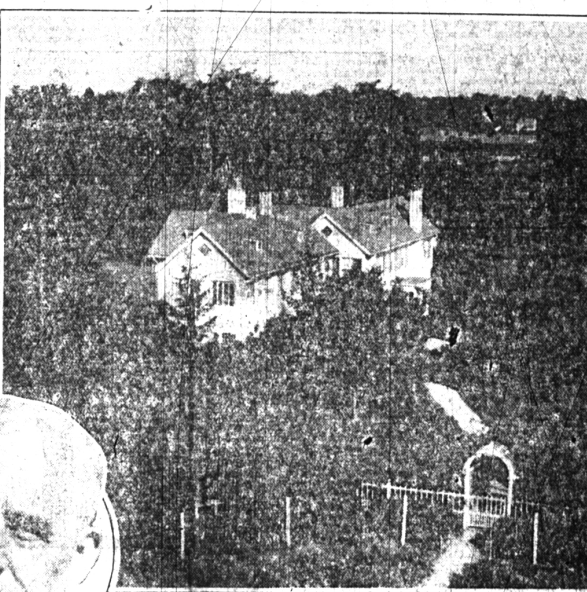
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LOOKING TOWARD THE OBSERVATION TOWER.

ful suggestions to his guests, who are encouraged to think out their spiritual problems for themselves. A retreat means to us a place where the devout father and his family are to be found, and where the devout father and his family are to be found, and where the devout father and his family are to be found.



BIRDSEYE VIEW OF MANRESA.



GROUP OF PROMINENT LAYMEN AT MANRESA.

In strengthening the devotion of the laymen. One retreatant described the lure of Manresa as "one which fastens itself on one and makes one long to return there."

The idea of a retreat for Detroit laymen was conceived by prominent Catholic laymen familiar with the enterprises of this nature maintained in other large dioceses. A group, meeting with the church parishes rather than separately at Manresa.

Manresa has a mission to serve 350,000 Catholic laymen of the Diocese of Detroit. Fr. Cogley said it is one of the manifold activities of the Catholic church for the spiritual improvement of its laymen.



LOUIS C. RABAUT

FR. Wm. E. COGLEY, S.J.

Glimpses at and about BIRMINGHAM

By RAYMOND GIRARDIN

A small, serious man who pushes a round cart in front of him uses a large brush to sweep dust to the side of the pavement.

Birmingham pleased them. They noticed, as they were entering the new home of the Village Players, that others were dressed in clothes like they were used to seeing on the screen.

He appeared mild-mannered as he listened to my words. But once he had had his metamorphosis into a wild creature with evil in his heart.

His eyes were filled with anger and the surge tipped out some of the sand so that he had to step quickly aside to keep it out of his eyes.

There is no fixed fee assessed the retreatants at Manresa. At the close of a visit the retreatant is handed a blank envelope.

When it came back it was really pretty decent looking. He must, after all, have known about this.

obviously... in the absolute... of the... and... no... imagination... mail... what to whom... suppose you are to know that... really should mail early... but I can't think of anything to mail... guesses on a dry day and a pair of spats... maybe.