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Birmingham Eccentric

"For a Bigger and Better Birmingham"

PART TWO

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Grasses

at and about BIRMINGHAM
By RAYMOND GIRARDIN

On Friday, when the mercury was bumping the top of its glass enclosure, and what there is of the Woodward avenue crowd had changed to something like jelly, and people in the street moved like a slow motion picture, I thought was so difficult, and I glimpses were to be written, and I thought I would come to my desk from persons who wanted to know the temperature, and I possibly have proved too much to series of incoherent grunts, and everyone thought of lakes and shade trees visited by breezes, and ice drinks, and I thought they perspired more and more softly, so that I was in the women and children present. When all this was going on, Friday, I went into the street, and I man I know asked me whether it was hot enough for me. He did not mean it as a compliment, but against those who say this to draw a laugh, he said it to draw the sweat from my forehead, and I thought it hot enough for you?" and he smiled. I made no answer. It's my early training.

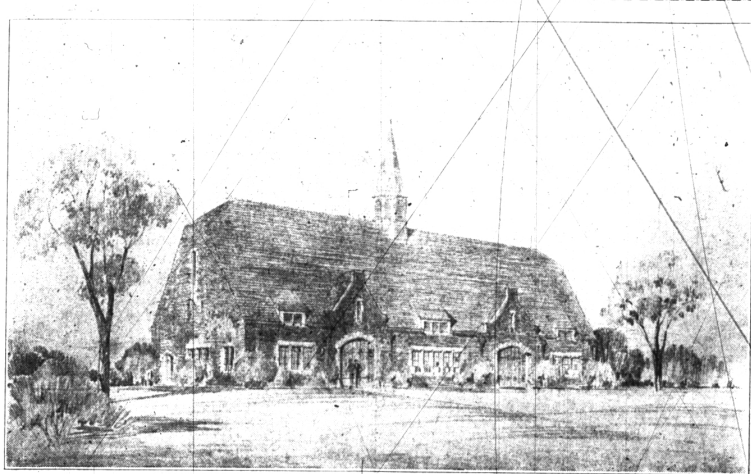
During a vacation from school a few years ago I decided there was romance on the lakes. I became a sailor on a passenger boat and more weather suddenly grew intensely warm, even on the water. I stayed for one short trip return. I was an assistant. I assisted everyone of the crew except the wheelman. Most of the time I was in the hold, which is similar to a factory, only it is warmer. I did not see the water from the time we left from Detroit until we landed, although the sailor suit I wore was assuring me that the water was crawling out occasionally and drink three or four cups of ice water. Then they returned to the hold in the furnaces. I hated the passengers. It seemed to me all my discomfort was their fault. They appeared so beastly cool and domineering. There is a difference between being a passenger and a passenger. But you know that from the "Hairly Ape".

Thought I would be sympathetic, for other people, in this column on such a hot day, the most available material was stationed on Woodward avenue where laborers were tearing up the pavement with the aid of a large steam shovel. I snailed my way, somewhat timidly and almost in tears, to look at the victims. Then I discovered them to be the only ones in Birmingham who were not interested in the heat. Actually they did not appear to know the day was what it was. The busiest man in the crowd was the operator of the shovel. He looked like a theological student. The others had different kinds of work. They held large hammers and occasionally they would leave their posts to strike vigorously a large piece of cement. They struck as if to break it into bits, but I don't know they had any luck. The group of the shovel, which empties the gravel, looks like the mouth of a large fish, when it breathes or yawns or does what ever fish do. The man with the red flag who showed away automobiles appeared to be of the weather the most. When I returned to the office I replaced my shirt with a fresh one.

I don't remember this but I have seen pictures. On warm days in the summer, of many years ago people from Detroit used to go to Belle Isle on the ferry boats. I believe five cents would entitle one to ride up and down the river from the first trip in the morning until the boat docked for the night. They wore hats in those days; hats which put the present things people wear on their heads to shame. The resting places for women, elaborate hats, which with women, and birds and plumes and they rode on these boats, the women wore the hats. Sometimes boat and wearing still riding, they would unpack their lunches, buy a large glass of ginger ale and eat and drink and always with the hats.

Had to visit Pontiac for a short while in the evening and could not find a man wearing a coat on

NEW BLOOMFIELD TOWNSHIP GARAGE READY FOR OCCUPANCY



The new Bloomfield Township Garage, called one of the finest in the state, stands practically completed on its spacious grounds on Long Lake road near Woodward avenue. Combining the latest improvements for buildings of this kind with an architecture that is in keeping with the homes and other buildings in Bloomfield Hills Village, the garage gives a visitor the impression of being something used for the executive offices of a civic corporation.

Completed at an approximate cost of \$25,000, it gives the appearance of aristocratic splendor far in excess of the investment. It will be used by the township entirely for the storage and repair of its trucks and other road equipment. This, to date, includes five trucks, one tractor and three graders. These latter are used when it comes to enlarge the storage room. The building is separated from the next by large fireproof doors. By this method it is possible to keep any fire which may break out on the equipment confined to one room. The building is fireproof throughout. A room for the repair of the equipment, the office, and a stock room are on the east side of the large storage room. On the west side are the living quarters. These consist of a living room, dining room and kitchen on the first floor. On the second floor are two large bedrooms. These quarters are not occupied yet but it is the plan of Mr. Moore to have some one there day and night.

Village Bird Lover Tells Readers Of Eccentric About Oriole Habits

Editor's Note: This is the second of a series of articles being written by Wilmoth H. Wood, 394 Southfield avenue east, Detroit, and bird lover. Mr. Wood has made a life study of birds, and is a member of the State Department for the Conservation of Wildlife. Another of Mr. Wood's articles will appear in The Eccentric next week.

By WILMOTH H. WOOD
Who has not seen the Baltimore Oriole about his place or farm, with his gold and black plumage? I am inclined to think, however, that there are few who notice the oriole. This species of the oriole family spends most of its time in the orchards and while these birds are not so brilliantly plumed as their cousins, they are just as helpful to the farmer or gardener, for they are always slipping around under the leaves and new growth of branches, where the aphids are formed, and devouring them by the thousand.

The oriole is very active, flying here and there, always whistling his beautiful song, as he moves about in search of food. Now he is in the highest branches of some apple tree, now on the crotch where he sees some moth or caterpillar.

Size Is Given
These birds are six and a half inches in length and 11 inches in extent. The head, neck and upper part of the back, breast, wing and tail are black, reddish blue or bright chestnut occupying the lower part of the breast, belly, vent, rump, tail coverts and the lower rows of the lesser wing coverts. The black on the head is deep and velvety. The wings is inclined to brown; the greater wing coverts are tipped with white. The female is a yellow olive in place of chestnut, and brown where the male is black. The oriole oriole usually nest in the orchard, but I have seen them build their nest from the drooping branches of taller trees near the orchard. The nest is formed, on the exterior, of a paring, species of long, tough and elastic grass, knit or sewed together in a thousand directions, insect delicious to her taste, he

takes it up, flies with it to her, spreads his wings over her and puts it in her mouth. If a rival makes an appearance, he quits her at a moment's notice and pursues the intruder as he shifts from place to place, in a tone that speaks the jealousy of his affections, and when he has driven him well beyond the extremities of his territory, returns to warlike, and his triumph beside his beloved mate. The preliminaries being settled and the spot fixed, they soon begin to prepare to build their nest. The female lays four or six eggs of a pale blue color and raises two broods a season.

One can really see, if you encourage these birds about your place, that in a few years there will be a regular army to assist in destroying the moths and worms that injure crops.

3 COMMISSIONERS ARE NAMED IN SUIT

County Road Commission Brings Contemnation Proceedings Against Owners

Lee L. Dunlap, Henry A. Baker and Frank Hudson were appointed by Judge Ross Stockwell in Probate Court last week to act as special commissioners in a condemnation suit the Oakland County road commissioners has brought against the owners of property along the fourteen mile road lying between Royal Oak and Troy Townships.

This road, also known as the Clawson road, is to be improved with a 20 foot concrete pavement from Woodward avenue to the county's eastern limits. It is proposed to widen the right of way from 60 feet to 120 feet to permit a wider pavement being laid there in the future when it is required. It is also proposed to widen the highway and build the pavement under to cover road law and the commissioners will determine the necessity and fix the prices to be paid for the right of way. For the first time in more than a year Great Britain has less than a million unemployed.

JUDGE ALLEN, OF OHIO, TO ADDRESS WOMEN

Judge Florence Allen of Ohio, one of the outstanding figures among women in the United States is announced as the evening speaker for the Citizenship Conference at Michigan State College on Saturday, July 30. The conference, under the auspices of the Michigan League of Women Voters, occupies citizenship day in the Farm Women's Institute for major emphasis upon the all-important subject of citizenship education. The general subject is "Woman's Practical Participation in Government."

BIRMINGHAM BOY GETS SCHOLARSHIP

J. Noel Pope Is Second To Receive Award At Cranbrook School For Boys

A second Birmingham boy has been awarded a scholarship in the Cranbrook School for Boys. J. Noel Pope, 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Pope, 207 Townsend avenue, will enter the school in September on one of the limited number of scholarships being offered through the Cranbrook Yorkshire road, is the other Birmingham youth to be honored. Noel will enter the eighth grade at the new school. The scholarship are being offered to students of the seventh, eighth and ninth grades. He has received his fifth, sixth and seventh and part of his fourth grade training in the Birmingham schools, first at the Hill and later at the Baldwin High School in Detroit, prior to coming to Birmingham. He will be 12 years old in October.

His general character and his responsible for his receiving the award, officials of Cranbrook say. "He is the type of boy we want in our new school," his parents are told. The scholarship pays the student's tuition for four years at the school. Mr. Pope is a real estate dealer with offices at 520 south Woodward avenue. At 102 years of age, Mrs. William H. Dunham, of Hoken, Minn., refuses to talk to newspapermen because they call her old.

SOUTHFIELD NATIVE DIES

Walter S. White, 78, Succumbs To Complication Of Disease

Funeral services were held Saturday for one of Southfield's oldest natives, Walter S. White, who died at his home Thursday, of a complication of diseases. Mr. White, who was 78 years old, was born in Southfield, and had spent his whole life there. The funeral services were held at 2:30 p. m. from the Southfield Methodist Episcopal Church. Burial was in Southfield cemetery.

4 FISHERMEN ARE FINED HERE

Four Detroit men were arrested over the week-end for catching undersized fish. Robert McClure, deputy fish and game warden, made the arrests and the men were arraigned before Judge Floyd S. Buck and fined.

Those seized were William Reas, 1406 1/2 Gladwin avenue, Detroit; William Russell, 310 Beaumont street, Detroit; Gust Unruh, 2022 Alden road, Detroit; Harrison Martin, 277 Beechwood street, Riger Rouge. The first three were fined \$10 and Martin paid \$5.

MAN CHOOSES JAIL OVER PAYING FINE

Manuel Pina, 30 west Wilson street, Pontiac, was given his choice of paying \$20 or spending 10 days in jail when he entered a plea of guilty Tuesday afternoon to a charge of reckless driving. He was arrested by Bloomfield Hills police and arraigned before Judge Floyd S. Buck. He took the jail sentence.

Judge J. W. Summerfield, of Los Angeles, says, "Seven kisses a year do not constitute reasonable love on the part of a wife."

A Solution

An individual sometimes hesitates to purchase insurance, because he knows little about it, or possibly because he is not in touch with a firm with whom he can place his confidence.

This consideration should not deter one from insuring, for if he insures with the firm of Bingham, Sparks & Bingham, all the insurance needs will be met.

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