Birmingham's churches may be counted among the finest of any town in Michigan. Birmingham's happiness depends upon the amount of God that permeates its citizens' thoughts, doesn't it?

The Birmingham Eccentric

22 PAGES, PART 1

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LOCAL FOLKS BACK COUNTY ART'S CENTER

Seek To Enlist Aid Of Entire Oakland County In Artistic Movement

IS NON-PROFIT PLAN

An association, whose object is to bring art into everyday life, has been formed by Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills citizens this week. Although yet in an embryonic stage the association, to be incorporated at a later date as The Community Arts of Oakland County, plans to extend its efforts into every portion of the county, enlisting the aid of every citizen possible, including school children.

Mrs. Cortis-Stanford, of Birmingham, an artist of state-wide recognition, and Jack Gafill, are the leading figures behind the movement.

"What we are trying to do is to introduce more art into the lives of all Oakland County people," Mrs. Cortis-Stanford told The Eccentric in an interview yesterday. "Our plans include the establishment of community theaters, in various county cities and towns; the formation of choral groups for community singing and the establishment of classes in arts and crafts.

"In order to stimulate art appreciation among school children, we plan to hold an Annual Art Week in Oakland County, during which time school children will exhibit their arts and handicrafts, and at the same time demonstrations will be given by established artists. We shall seek to cultivate a spirit of civic consciousness, too, that will result in the beautification of our county communities, as well as the highways that connect them. And, lastly, we hope to unite the existing societies of Oakland County, which have art in any form as their objective, and to make arts and crafts a recreation to be enjoyed by the majority."

Other Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills citizens who have endorsed the plan include Mrs. Helen Kidder, Henry S. Booth, Mrs. George T. Hendrie, Henry L. Wallace, Miss Margaret Whittemore, Robert Swanson, Mrs. T. R. Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. Manley Davis, Mrs. Clarence Vliet, Key. F. E. Logee, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Bromley, Rev. R. M. Atkins, Wallace Frost, Harrison Stingham, Miss Alice Thurber, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bromley. A group from Pontiac is also being formed by Mrs. Genevieve Helmer, of that city.

WILL OBTAIN RELIEF FROM WILLETTS' MUD

Complaint against laxity on the part of sewer contractors in leaving excess quantities of earth on the sidewalk on Willetts street, was made to the village commission Monday night by Fred S. Ross, who lives on this thoroughfare.

"I don't see why the village should make its citizens walk in the mud for three weeks, just because a contractor sees fit to pile dirt on sidewalks—more especially on a street like Willetts that has a walk only on one side," stated Mr. Ross.

The commission told Mr. Ross that it would make the street passable for pedestrians at once.

Our Society Editor—

Takes A Ride On A "Moonlight"—and Believes . . .

By Dorothy E. Williams

"Moonlights" are the most uninspiring and gawdy form of entainment that I know of, but there are those who revel in them. It being Sunday and one of the nation's days for excursions, I went on a Moonlight and found it sordid and artificial.

Down on the dock I waited beneath a sign that told of the delights of a romantic sail to Sugar Island, of the trip of four glorious hours up the Detroit river through the beautiful St. Clair Flats, with free dancing on board the steamer, all for 75 cents. Maybe it was beautiful, maybe it was romantic, but it seemed as far removed from all that was lovely as the "Stage hand" is from the "lead."

Mobs of shop girls and sleek haired boys were seeking amusement after days of work, girls who went without food that they might buy clothes, boys who helped kid brothers through high schools. More than one of them when they were smaller had known that awful terror that comes to the family when the father is for days out of work. But this was their playday and they were dressed as only the working girl who has the knack of creating frocks with five minutes of pins and scissors can dress.

The faces were second only to those seen at a Chatauqua, and the costumes even funnier. The woman next to me had been to a football game once, in raucous tones she announced, "This is a lots worse jam than I wuz ever in at a football stadium." She was with a man who wore a stiff straw hat, ornamented with a gay red and tan ribbon. He was proud of his wife. She probably made good biscuits; she looked as though she should.

A self-made blonde in a revealing green dress was standing, her arm locked with that of a tall, silly looking person of the Titian type. They chewed gum together

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REPORTS GIVEN EXCHANGE CLUB

Allen And Peterson Talk On Annual Convention At Toledo

Robert R. Allen, president, and Oscar Peterson, treasurer, of the Birmingham Exchange club, occupied the program Tuesday noon at Lone Pine Inn with reports on the National Exchange club convention held last week at Toledo, Ohio. They were there from Tuesday until Thursday night, as delegates of the local club.

Mr. Peterson reported a discussion of club secretaries held during the convention, at which time various branches of club work were taken up, decided among which were the responsibility of a secretary to his club, club attendance, and the value of publicity. Mr. Peterson said that club financing problems were mentioned, and that the local club is following the best lines suggested in this respect.

"Toledo was very gracious and hospitable to the 600 Exchangites and their families at the convention," Mr. Allen reported. "Every minute of each day was filled with

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BIRMINGHAM'S "WHO'S WHO"

Dr. A. W. Ives, of Southfield avenue, noted psychiatrist, discusses companionate marriage, modern morals, and crime, and other timely topics.

By Dorothy E. Williams

"Trial marriage is only one example of the new freedom which is becoming part of the modern life," Dr. Augustus W. Ives, noted psychiatrist, of Southfield avenue, stated in an interview today with The Eccentric.

"I heartily agree with Lord Birkenhead, who in an article in The Literary Digest of July 21 called trial marriage 'a disgusting perversion of human emotions, suitable only for a monkey-house, supervised by professional eugenists,'" Dr. Ives said.

"Our morals are not changing, but we are entering an era of sex freedom, an era in which there is a great deal of talk of the emancipation of women," he said. Dr. Ives believes that this condition is most upsetting to home life. "The home should be the nucleus of civilization," he contends," and crime is usually the result of some kind of freedom."

The fact that what we want to do and what we ought to do are so far removed from each other, and that every criminal can excuse himself, unto himself, are bound to make crime flourish, according to Dr. Ives.

Not Much Change

Human nature is ever the same, he pointed out. "It is safe to say, I believe, that the thinking world today believes in evolution, that man has been developing for millions of years rather than the 6,000 biblical years. If we could liken this entire span of time to a year of 365 days, we would find that for 364 of these days man has been a savage and for one day only has he been civilized." As Dr. Ives terms it, civilization is but a veneer through which crop out the two primeval instincts, self preservation and race propogation.

"With civilization has come society and its conventions, and now comes companionate marriage upsetting one of civilization's oldest conventions," Dr. Ives stated.

"Is companionate marriage moral?" society so often asks. In a recent issue of Forum there was

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BIRMINGHAM LIONS CLUB AND THEIR INSIGNIA

—Photo by Arnold Studio

Birmingham Lions last Wednesday erected this insignia at the village limits on West Maple avenue. Standing left to right are: front row, R. H. Peck; D. L. Woodward; J. R. Dalley; D. A. Green; B. J. Merrow; R. R. Cotton; Clark Hallock; M. B. Bearss; E. A. Partridge; L. J. Shaw; R. A. McBride; V. M. Bere; and L. Leigh Smith. Back rows: J. J. Kelly; G. F. Johnson; J. W. Wright; S. K. Bird; E. W. Richardson; J. F. McConkle; V. W. Griffith; F. B. Robinson; M. B. Richardson; M. B. Kinnaird; H. E. Taggert; G. E. Cook, and Claud Gerrow.

ROYAL OAK MAY RELEASE BEVERLY HILLS DISTRICT

Nearby Subdivision To Have Chance At A Special Election

FOUGHT ANNEXATION

Beverly Hills residents, located in the subdivision just south of Birmingham on the west side of Woodward avenue, expect to divorce themselves from Royal Oak at an early date when a special election will be held by Royal Oak city to determine whether or not it is willing to release this piece of property which was annexed a year ago.

According to Beverly Hills residents, they did not know that an election was ever held to take them into Royal Oak, and they have fought the case in Pontiac courts for several months. It is reported, however, that Royal Oak is morally willing to release the subdivision, but has instituted the election to give the proposition a legal status. Two other recent annexations to Royal Oak were annexed when Beverly Hills went in, which Royal Oak wishes to retain.

ZOOLOGICAL PARK OPEN TO PUBLIC

Detroit's $2,000,000 Zoo, Situated In Royal Oak, To Be World's Best

A two million dollar zoo which when completed is to be the finest of its kind in the world yesterday opened its doors to approximately 40,000 visitors. The zoo, which is located at Woodward and Lafayette avenues in Royal Oak, is to be known as the Detroit Zoological Park and for the first time admitted visitors at 9:30 yesterday morning.

It will be three years before the zoo will be finished and fully equipped, officials estimate, at total cost of two million dollars. Already the city of Detroit, with the Detroit park commission in direct control, has expended one million dollars on this zoo.

The zoo at Belle Isle is the only thing of its nature in Detroit, and although it has one of the best aquariums in the world, outside of New York City, the zoo as a whole is not suited to a city of the size of Detroit, city officials feel.

Heinrich Hagenbeck, the world's best known animal man is personally superintending the building of Detroit's zoo and has furnished a large number of the animals. He believes that this zoo will surpass any other in the world when completed.

The bird house first meets the visitor's eye. This is set well back from the crossroads and surrounded by broad green lawns, broken by the gravel drives leading into the heart of the park. Already hundreds of rare birds are housed in this building. It is a round domed structure with wings on the east and west sides. In the center of the large circular room is a huge cage where gay tropical birds fly about and beneath water fowl swim in a circular pool. On the south side of the building there are outdoor aviaries. In the rear of the bird house are two

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Buy your life insurance from L. W. Portje, P. O. Box 24, phone 1282. adv.26tf

"Lest We Forget"—A Plea For The Trees Of Birmingham Town

(Editor's Note: The following gathered together the spirit of article was written by Miss Molly Bigood, 124 Willett street, Birmingham. It is excellent in its presentation of a situation that has come upon Birmingham within the past year. It is typical, we believe, of the state of mind of most local citizens regarding one of our most valuable community assets. We commend it to your perusal.)

Once upon a time, lest we forget, there was a very pretty village.

Quite alone, and unlike all the other harbouring towns and villages.

The fairly narrow green streets were shaded by grand, old trees. On the main street, was peace and silence. Birds sang sweetly; people went about their daily business quietly, happy, and unruffled by the craving for something to happen. Then, like a huge black claw, a hand swept down the main street of that town, rendering before it a shadowing of the icy draught of what was to come. The trees shivered that day. And the birds wept, putting their heads beneath their wings, to shut out the sight. The little town sighed. Some shook their heads side to side, and then tried to look philosophical, and said, "Oh, well, what's—"

Those who had been quietly going about their business for many years, became filled with a nervous excitement. Somewhere were charm-

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"Covered Wagon" Blocks Trail Of Grand Trunk's "Iron Horse"

"Everybody's one friend, as we haven't an enemy, we know of, and all we are asking for is a square deal."

These are the philosophical words of Robert Rose, whose plight now is in the eye of the public through newspaper publicity in almost every newspaper in Wayne and Oakland Counties. Mr. Rose, "America's champion fancy rifle and pistol shot," as the legend reads on the side of his traveling home, an automobile, is stoutly defending an alleged injustice to him on the part of the state who has condemned his farm property, Lot 107, in the subdivision of Birmingham Gardens on the Grand Trunk Railway right of way, and offers him $1600.

"I am perfectly willing to concede my property to the state for the railroad through a just legal process giving me what the property is worth, but I will not be treat an inch until I am forcefully put off or given what the property is worth. The amount of $1600 is what I paid for my two lots two years ago. I have paid taxes and there are improvements as well as an increase in the value. They offered rate the price by $400. Mr. Rose talks in a quiet, subservient tone but shows a determination of purpose, as he is questioned by numerous reporters who come and go.

And so the little motor caravan, who's sides flaringly announce to the public the profession of "Rose and Rose, Sharpshooters," and style him, "Wandering Bob," stands squarely in the path of construction of the new railway. Mr. Rose and his wife are fully equipped and provisioned to live there as long as they wish.

The traveling home on wheels for the partnership of theatrical sharpshooting reached its present location last week when Mr. and Mrs. Rose drove through from Tampa, Fla., after the pair resolved to protect their rights. The property was purchased in September 1926 and was planned as a homesite. The Roses live at Port Huron, Mich., the two months of the year when they are not on the road traveling back and forth from state to state on show engagements.

At present the particular work that keeps them on each side of the "Pullman" and workmen have been laboring within a few feet of the sides of the car. A flimsy fence the only protection from accidental, a matter of a short time.

Learning of a possibility of violence, state police arrived on the scene Tuesday morning. Mr. Rose was warned against making a disturbance, but insisted Captain Al B. McGlone of the State Fair Grounds station that nothing would be started by him.

Purchasing for the Grand Trunk right of way has been done by E. B. Howarth of Royal Oak, an agent for the state, and it is probably through him a settlement will be reached.

A hobby of collecting antique guns, according to Mr. Rose, first led him into the business of sharpshooting on the stage. He claims to own a collection of 300 of the best specimens of antiques which is valued at $150,000. A small portion of these guns are now kept at the First National bank in Detroit.

The Rose company's engagements have carried them already

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DESIRABLE HOMES FOR RENT
Six room lower duplex, 3 bed rooms, garage, large lot, $60.00 month. Six room house in terrace, $55.00 month.
J. H. HOWARTH & SON
First National Bank Building
Telephone-Birmingham 325
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WORK ON EXTERIOR OF VILLAGE HALL NEARLY FINISHED

Birmingham's Magnificent Municipal Building Continues on Schedule

WILL OPEN OCTOBER 1

By Eccentric Writer

The exterior of the new Municipal building is soon will be words of praise uttered by proud Birminghamites, as strangers visit the village and are shown the outstanding points of the community. The new civic center which encompas-

The Municipal building is being built at the cost of $177,500 according to the architect's specifications. The land on which the building stands cost approximately $250,000. The lighting fixtures $2000 will be extra and for landscaping about $5000 more is placed at $7500. Equipment for the offices will cost $5000. Approximately 9 months are required to complete the building. Six of which have elapsed. The construction was started in February and the building is planned to be ready for occupancy in fall—October.

...ll the land from Pierce to ...Henrietta streets and from Merrill to Martin streets is now added to other recent structures in the neighborhood as one of the highlights of Birmingham. Included in the cordon of recent edifices of which every villager can be rightly proud are the new public library, the Wabeek building, the Christian Science church, the new Baptist church, and the theatre building.

Completion of the new municipal building is announced for Oct. 1 by the general superintendent, M. D. Hafenbrack. The contract for the work is held by the Henry M. Martens company of Detroit.

At present the exterior of the building is complete except for the roof where the slate shingles will be laid in the near future, according to Mr. Hafenbrack. Plaster

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MAN FOUND DEAD WHILE AT WORK

Belief That Death Was Due To Poisoning Discredited By Physician

Poison in the form of potassium cyanide was found to be present in the coffee in the lunch of George Phillips, 34, of Wattles road, who was found dead July 22 at the Swedish Crucible steel company in Detroit, where he worked as a night watchman. An analysis announced by the Wayne County chemist's office, after Mrs. Phillips, suggested the coffee should be tested as it tasted bitter, showed that a quantity of potassium cyanide sufficient to kill the man existed.

Doubt as to death by poisoning is shown through reports of a post mortem made of Phillip's internal glands which did not reveal any poison, according to the preliminary report of Dr. John E. Clark, Wayne county physician. Only a small quantity of the coffee was said to have been gone from the mail.

A possibility of suicide has been expressed by Wayne County officials following the disclosure

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Villagers and the Village

Phil J. Williams, local shoe dealer, returned late last week from two weeks of fishing and vacationing on Manitoulin Island, up in the Georgian Bay district. Mr. Williams is perfectly modest about his angling ability, and refused the use of superlatives in describing the length of the fish and bass that got tangled up on his line. One day he drove 41 miles to get some angle worms for bait, as the place where he was staying was short of the legendary formation, and did not contain the right kind of soil for angle worm colonies. Mr. Williams had a nice string of bass ready to bring home when a storm broke one night, and washed his live-box up on the beach, causing the fish to arrive at a premature death. So he is glad Birmingham now boasts a fish market of its own.

Speaking of fish and fishing, Frank J. Mulholland, of local dry goods fame, this week told of his six-year-old son, Charles, catching his first fish. The little fellow went out with his friends and his father, W. Wright, and a neighbor, Adam Gray. Mr. Mulholland put a worm on Charles' hook, then proceeded to get his own line ready. As did the other adult members of the party. The men then started in to guess who would bring in the first bass which little Charles gave a yell, jumped up in the boat, threw his pole away from him and alarmed the regular fishermen with "I've got one!" Mr. Mulholland spent a busy minute trying to land the fish and keep his son in the boat at the same time.

A new type of bulletin came to the eye of the Wanderer today. Posted on a board near Birmingham's main "four corners" he noticed a sheet of paper bearing a rather carefree legend printed boldly in pencil. Headed by "$20" it appeared quite attractive and remunerative, but the conclusion was that it was offered as a reward and not a gift. Disconnected as the literature therein contained appeared to the reader, he perceived that two dogs were lost, ie., one black and white female pointer and one Irish setter. That the former canine out-valued the latter was shown by the rewards offered, respectively $20 and $10. "No questions asked" concluded the appeal for the wandering animals, in addition to the owner's name and address. Straightway so much the wiser, the Wanderer passed on, and thereafter gravely inspecting every dog, either mongrel or blue-blood, which he saw.

Seen while strolling: workmen felling a large telephone pole . . . others cutting tree branches . . . the hot job of the men who are tarring The Eccentric roof . . . a little boy with little Eccentric and his "birthday suit" on, enjoying the violet rays of the sun . . . a light roadster with a dizzy blonde painted on the fire cover . . . a touring car of well known light and inexpensive make with the legend "Spirit of St. Vitus" neatly painted on the stern . . . not the one armed paperhanger this time, but a boy decorating a window in a Birmingham store with one hand holding a cigar box of tools . . . men mercilessly cutting the last of the fine old trees on the Maple-Woodward corner . . . a large open trailer with four or five new trucks standing on end on it . . . since writing that line

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MAN KILLED; TWO HURT IN AUTO CRASH

Keego Harbor Man Meets Instant Death In Collision Here Friday

INJURED WILL RECOVER

One man is dead and two persons seriously injured as a result of an accident that occurred here early last Friday morning on Woodward avenue just north of Lincoln avenue.

Jorslen E. Karlstrom, of Keego Harbor, who was employed there as a bookkeeper by the Dickie Lumber and Coal Co., was killed instantly when the car which he was driving crashed into a car driven by Joe Jacometti, of Birmingham in a head-on collision. The accident occured at 5:45 a. m.

According to witnesses, Karlstrom was going north on Woodward avenue at a good rate of speed. When he came to the place just north of Lincoln avenue where the pavement widens, he neglected to take the curve with the pavement but kept on driving in a straight path north, witnesses say.

Jacometti was driving south on Woodward avenue, keeping to the right side of the road, reports say. When he came within about fifteen feet of Karlstrom, who was holding to the Jacometti's side of the road, he swerved to allow Karlstrom to pass him on the right. According to witnesses, at the same moment Karlstrom turned to the right, the cars crashing together.

Karlstrom was instantly killed and Mrs. Harold Johnson, also of Keego Harbor who was riding in Karlstrom's car received severe cuts about the head and face. However, she was treated by a Birmingham physician and later returned to her home.

Mrs. Sam Bruni of Birmingham is in St. Joseph's Mercy Hospital, Pontiac, recovering from injuries received in the crash of the cars. Although her condition is no longer serious, she will probably be forced to remain there for several months, hospital authorities report.

Other passengers in Jacometti's car at the time of the accident were: Adolph Bruni, son of Mrs. Sam Bruni of Birmingham; Bruno Perna, of Rochester. They received cuts and bruises of a minor nature. Mr. Jacometti was very slightly injured.

Investigation of the accident will take place as soon as Mrs. Bruni can be moved from the hospital, according to officer Henry Milldebrandt who reported the accident.

The only witnesses were A. R. Holmes of the Star Motor Bus company and Oliver J. Prickitt, of 7613 Berger avenue, Detroit.

DRILLING NEW WELL

Tests on a new well for Birmingham, started last Spring, are going ahead today with the third well down 200 feet, manager Parry said today. Unless promising results are obtained by the end of this week, the drilling outfit will be moved to another location, he said. Pressed pumpers are confined to a spot on Buckingham road, just east of Eton road.