

## CEMETERY FIGHT ENDS

**Court Decides Against Land-owners In Troy Conflict**

Ending a lengthy fight in circuit court, Judge F. L. Doty, refused to grant an injunction to restrain plating of a cemetery filed by Troy Township land-holders against the board of health of the township and the Arlington Memorial Cemetery association. The trial closed Saturday.

The plaintiffs alleged that the cemetery was objectionable and a menace, and also unnecessary, as there are already seven cemeteries in the township. Judge Doty, in refusing to grant the injunction, held that none of these complaints were true.

This was the third time the bill had been introduced into court. The first time it was dismissed, and the second time brought up for hearing.

J. Howard Luce, 12-year-old schoolboy of Boston, won first prize for his essay on Highway Safety in competition with more than 45,000 pupils.

## FRANKLIN CLUB OPENING HELD

**Formal opening of the new and beautiful clubhouse at Franklin Hills Country club near Franklin was held last Saturday.**

Dinner at 8 p. m. was followed by a dance in the ballroom and on the terrace. Approximately 300 guests were present.

While the 18-hole course has been in play for some time, the clubhouse was not completed until recently. It is furnished in the Colonial style throughout, at a cost of a half million dollars. Sleeping accommodations of 15 rooms are furnished. Two magnificent locker rooms, a large and beautiful dining hall, lounge, grill, ballroom, and lobby are other features of the building. At some later time it is expected a swimming pool will be built. Tennis courts are in play for those who do not play golf.

Albert Kahn is the architect. Donald Ross is course architect, and the N. M. Lerner company, of Detroit, are the contractors. Officials of the club are: Judge Charles C. Simons, president; L. A. Maymont, vice-president; Jesse F. Hirschman, chairman of building committee; E. G. Frank, secretary; Felix J. Mahler, treasurer; W. Hartley, manager; Hugh Bain, professional.

Cal., visited at the home of her grand daughter, Vera Swindler, last week. She is now staying in Detroit, and will remain in this vicinity until the last of October.

A sewing club, to be known as the Red Cross Sewing club, has been formed by Miss Jean Wester, helweg, of Long Lake, and members of the club, beside Miss Westershelweg, are the Misses Vera, Helen and Marie Swindler. The group plans some sort of entertainment and sale of toys and children's goods toward the latter part of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bain, formerly of Redford, are new occupants of Bert Wood's house in Franklin. They have two children. Mr. Bain is employed as instructor at the Franklin Country club.

The contractor for remodeling of the Franklin schoolhouse has been let to Ralph Auten, of Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Slade left this week for their summer cottage at Higgins Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Gray are visiting Mrs. Gray's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Thompson, at Radi lac this week.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Bushong visited at Flint for several days last week.

Mrs. E. R. Nyland, of Rosedale Park were the guests Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Schultz.

Mrs. J. B. McKay, of Detroit, and Mrs. William Clark, of Ypsilanti, were guests Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde B. Gass.

Mrs. Edna C. Law, of Berkley.

**DISORDERLIES PAY HEAVY FINES**

**Arrested in Bloomfield Hills, Two Men Plead Guilty Here**

Pleading guilty to a disorderly charge, Mack Gibson, 144 South Park street, Pontiac Friday paid a \$50 fine in Justice Floyd Buck's court. According to Patrolman Isma Banks, Gibson had liquor in his car when arrested in Bloomfield Hills.

Herbert Frain, of R. F. D. No. 2, Pontiac, paid \$50 Friday in Justice Buck's court also on a disorderly charge. Police stated Frain also had liquor in his car.

**The WORLD and All** By CHARLES B. DRISCOLL

**MYSTERIES**

What profound and beautiful mysteries are all about us? I sit across the table, talking to a friend while we eat. We talk of inward things. We speak of the soul, and of the spirit, and of God. We admit that we do not know what we are talking about, but we are curious. We seek to exchange impressions and thoughts and ideas about the most important things. Why are we here, and what is our responsibility, and to whom do we owe the responsibility that we feel for conduct and living and achievement? Do we matter? A great city swirls its life about us, and we wonder whether we are even more inconsequential than we seem.

Always, when I enter into this kind of discussion with a friend, I feel the inadequacy of language. All my life I have studied words, and have placed great faith in them. But when I want to convey across the table, the concepts I have formed about the elemental things of life, I find that my vocabulary is helpless.

"What is spirit?" says my companion. And I flounder in a maze of words. I know dictionary definitions and theological explanations of spirit, but I realize that something else is needed. We must express something new which we have not wholly comprehended. Well, I do not know what spirit is. That is a fair answer. Spirit is one of the mysteries.

And the soul. Some of my readers, especially among the college men, will be inclined to sneer at the word. They will say that soul is just a word, a superstitious word. But that is the attitude of inexperience.

Across the table from me is a human body. I have read all about it in books, and although it is full of mysteries that the books have not explained, yet I know some definite things about this body. But that is not all. The bodies are ingesting food, and sitting at ease. The two souls are reaching out, peering, seeking, inquiring, adventuring. What is over there? What is the color of that life? There is a congenial quality in this soul that is so near. O for understanding!

The soul, it seems to me, are held back by the bodies. There is a screen. The bodies sit strangely calm, ingesting food, smiling, making rapid sounds called conversation. The souls are impatient, yearning for understanding. And the mystery is sublime.

The momentous issue of the campaign now upon us is largely sized up by a gentleman who writes from New Mexico: "Republicans are in and trying to stay in. Democrats are out and trying to get in."

## FRANKLIN

George Bingham, his daughter Florence, and Miss Doris Facer, all of Franklin, left Saturday for Mr. Bingham's cottage at Hubbard Lake. They will be there for about a week. At the cottage they will meet Howard and Arnold Bingham, who left Franklin over a week ago.

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## BIRMINGHAM FOLKS

—BY G. E. COOK



Have you tried the chocolate sodas at the Woodward Pharmacy? Mm—but they're good—made with real whipped cream, they are "regular" sodas—more popular every day for your thirst during this hot weather.

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ROBERT E. COOK, PH. G.  
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING  
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"Everything in Sea Foods"

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Halibut Steak - 38c lb.  
Frog Legs - 70c doz.

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Yellow Pickerel  
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Fresh Filets

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Summer—when comfort and coolness are much sought after—that's one of the times when we can serve you best. As for shirts, there's nothing as cool and comfortable as the trimly-tailored white broadcloth or oxford shirt. You can't go wrong in selecting a shirt from our complete array, we have them in exactly your size and sleeve-length.

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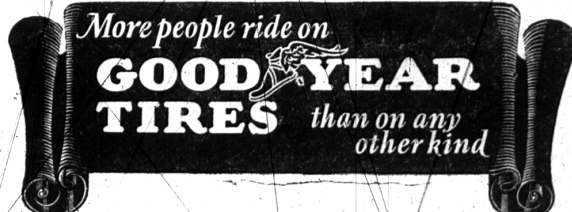
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Pressing 230 Luggage  
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## Men's Caps

There are so many times when a man needs a cap—motoring, golfing, etc., that his wardrobe is decidedly incomplete without one. Come in! See the new light shades especially for summer. \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00.



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