

BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC (Founded in 1878)

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THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1928 NOTE: The Eccentric is pleased to publish stories of events of local interest and value, and will accept copy material presented before noon on Wednesday.

Harry Joseph Brooks. Liked a winged bird that soars its aerial way from whence it came in some sunny southern clime to nestle upon our northern window-sill, and so to warm our hearts during a fitful season, so did Harry J. Brooks, martyr to a new and as yet unproved era

Harry Brooks, when he flew a tiny flyer plane nearly a thousand miles from Detroit to Titusville, Florida, did more than set a world's record; he soared above the mere craft of the mathematician and his figured records—yes, this bird-boy of ours paid the supreme sacrifice of loyalty to the yearnings for expression within him, an expression that turned him in a few years from a strapping high school boy to one of the world's most courageous and intrepid aviators.

Home to Harry Brooks was the finest spot on earth. It meant mother and dad, sisters and friends. Then something happened a few miles south of Titusville. Perhaps the world will never know just what it was—perhaps it hardly matters, now. But whatever it was, it brought the little plane down into the wide stretches of the Western Ocean; it brought this splendid boy with it.

As the news flashed to the world the fact that the salt water of the Atlantic Ocean had embraced the form of Harry Brooks, an hour after hour of suspense for his safety passed by, thousands of heart-strains began to vibrate with a tautness more strained than ever storm and wind tightened the struts and stays of any airplane, and human countenances in many places were made akin to Harry's own self as briny tears welled forth from saddened eyes.

Harry J. Brooks, born in Southfield Township, educated in the Birmingham public schools, recently honored by this community as a public reception, was a brave lad—a true Viking of the Air. He knew no fear—least of all the fear of death. As a youth, clean, wholesome, and courageous, he was and is a worthy example for all the boys and girls of this, or any other, community.

Next Wednesday, March 7, the citizens of Birmingham and Bloomfield-Township are called to the polls to pick from a list of Republican candidates

those whom they wish to have serve in various Township positions for another year. There is a wide variety of candidates to choose from. This newspaper is not making any vigorous attempt to influence the votes of Township electors for any particular candidate. It has tried to set forth without partiality the qualifications of the various candidates who seek office, including their virtues, leaving it up to the voters to decide the issue.

However, we do feel a degree of responsibility in the matter, and would encourage your careful study of the qualifications of the four candidates who seek the two important offices of Township government, namely: Supervisor and Board of Review.

Robert Y. Moore, for nearly three years Supervisor, is certainly better qualified for re-election than is his opponent, Maurice Lowman, we believe. Mr. Moore's knowledge of the task, his influence on the Oakland County Board of Supervisors in behalf of Bloomfield Township, all place him above Mr. Lowman as a chief executive for Bloomfield Township.

To fill a vacancy on the Board of Review, two candidates are arrayed against each other for the place. Robert R. Allen is a candidate to succeed James Campbell, local editor and local leader of a political faction in the village, seeks the office against Mr. Allen. Mr. Campbell was a candidate just a year ago, but was defeated by Fred V. Quanton by two votes.

"Nothing Like Regularity," Says The Don In his column on the editorial page of the New York World, Heywood Brown, well known observer and sturrier on affairs of this mundane world and its populace, publishes an interesting communication from Don Marquis, another newspaper columnist.

"Your remarks," writes Don Marquis, "in The World this morning concerning exercise, diet, the use of alcohol and tobacco, longevity and the advantages of regularity in living were of great interest to me. I am a regular exerciser and I am writing to inform you that you are, for the most part, wrong."

"There is no question 't all but that regularity in living conduces to length of life and to a spirit of youthfulness in advanced years. My friend Mr. Clem Hawley tells me that he owes his truly phenomenal strength, health, vigor, and energy, his cheerfulness and general feeling of well-being to the care which he has always taken of himself, to the manner in which he has ordered his existence. And as Mr. Hawley is sixty-seven years old and recently threw a bull from the middle of Main Street, Bayville, I, too, to the glory of Jake Smith's Tavern, he may be worth listening to."

"I always keep my joints and leaders supple," Mr. Hawley told me recently, "and I do not by dancing, running foot races and whooping it up when I felt that way, and by laying down and resting when I didn't feel that way. I always been regular in everything, for the sake of argument, if I was to drink too much liquor today, I wouldn't drink so much tomorrow, or vice versa."

"Every morning for sixty-seven years, reg'lar as clock-work," he says, "I have avoided takin' a cold bath. And as far as exercise is concerned, I been reg'lar where that is concerned, too. Day after day, at exactly the same hour of the day, I take up and find my will-power in refusin' to take any exercise, and j'ist made the man I am today. I keep my strength for dancing, 'raisin' hell and whoopin' things up when I am lit; I don't waste none of it in exercise and weakenin' myself down that-a-way. I can lick any man my age on Long Island, or most other ages, and I've frequent done that, too in moderation."

PASTOR TALKS TO SERVICE CLUB Modern successful and enduring business is built upon the principle of service, and such service crystallized into action personifies a large degree of Christianity.

NOTE: Among the messages of condolence received by the family of Harry Brooks, one that offers the most solace is the following poem written by a neighbor who was a friend of Harry's all his life. The writer is Edgar F. Roberts and the lines follow:

A daring youth, achievement bent, And counting down the hours, Is martyred to accomplishment, His precious life is lost. An aviation devotee, He scorned the thought of fear, And sacrificed all else to be A pilot-pioneer.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN The Eccentric is pleased to receive communications for this column. All communications must be signed, but signatures will be kept confidential upon request.

PRaises CITY GOVERNMENT To the Editor: Just as surely as night follows the day Birmingham will become a city. It may not be this year, nor the next year, but the time is rapidly approaching when Birmingham can not avoid it.

Parents naturally desire to have their children grow up and discard the childish things which have made those children noisy and dear to them. We have no control over nature's laws and parents must accept the inevitable—the children will grow up and naturally assume the responsibilities that nature has meant for them to assume.

PARENTS EXAMINE BROOKS TROPHY This picture of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brooks, parents of Harry J. Brooks, taken in their home on the Twelve Mile road when the trophy, presented to the father after his trip to Mexico, by the citizens of Birmingham, arrived at the home. The trophy was presented at a banquet given the young man seven weeks ago tonight.



WE INVITE YOU TO VISIT OUR EXHIBIT AT THE BUILDERS' SHOW Booth No. 412 FEB. 25th to MAR. 5th Convention Hall FRANK COUZENS INCORPORATED BUILDERS OF CHARACTER HOMES BIRMINGHAM 108 N. BATES PHONE 1730 - 1731

Again We Lead! These Specials Good Until Thurs., Mar. 8 More Del Monte Specials Pineapple, sliced, No. 1 19c Pears, No. 2 25c Apricots, No. 2 23c Fruit Salad, No. 2 Large 41c Asparagus Tips, picnic size 19c Salmon, Red, No. 1 Tall 33c Spinach, No. 2 Large 23c Strawberries, No. 2 35c

Meats Saturday Specials Only Boiling Beef 14c lb. Bacon in piece 40c lb. Spare Ribs 15c lb. Bacon sliced 32c lb. Home Made Pork Sausage 20c lb. Creamy Cottage Cheese 18c lb. Link Sausage 25c lb. Clover Bloom Butter 49c lb.

Temple Stores FREE DELIVERY Corner of Frank and Purdy GROCERY 904 MEAT 1840 OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 8 O'CLOCK

Tell Your Merchant You Saw His Advertisement in THE ECCENTRIC DIRECTORY Dr. G. R. Norton OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN 1945 West Maple BIRMINGHAM, MICH. McAlpine-Starr, Inc. Engineers-Surveyors (Registered) 508 South Woodward BIRMINGHAM, MICH. Dr. Mabel Campbell OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN 312 First National Bank Building Phone Pontiac 3147 Dr. D. L. Stilwell Physician & Surgeon 105 1/2 S. Safford St., Pontiac, Mich. Hours: 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. daily; 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Mon., Wed., Fri., and Sat. Telephone 1875