

POST OFFICE MOVES SOON

New Quarters Expected To Be Occupied This Week

Equipment is installed and final preparations are made today for the occupancy this week of the new postoffice on north Woodward avenue near Oakland avenue.

Removal from the old quarters will take place subsequent to the building and government inspections to be made. Final consent is expected from W. R. Walters, district inspector.

The change is expected this week directly following an inspection. It probably will be made Thursday or Sunday and will not

WE HEARD IT SAID BY—Charles Plumstead, village treasurer: "At the end of the first 10 months of this year, the village is well within its budget and there is indication that there will be a surplus at the end of the year."

interfer with mail deliveries or post to office business. Thanksgiving Day is a legal holiday and no mail delivery will be made. No equipment other than small articles will be moved. The principal part of the moving will concern the mail.

Pilgrim Precedent Followed Tomorrow In Birmingham

(Concluded from Page 1) dous sale of cranberries, vegetables, and mince meat. He reports, says Smith, of Erwin and Smith's Market, reports the sale of a large number of geese. "Geese seem to be growing popular as a Thanksgiving fowl," he said, "and are bought there rather than New Year's. Pork seems to go pretty well as a Thanksgiving meat," he said.

Tomorrow Birmingham settles down to eat and give thanks. And now to repeat the conventional warning: "Don't eat too much turkey."

FATHER CLAIMS ORPHANAGE FIRE VICTIM'S BODY

(Concluded from Page 1) though an attempt was made by firemen from Farmington. Ironically, a fireman leaving the building with many dishes, slipping and falling from the porch, broke them.

Joseph Brooks, father of the late Harry Brooks, Southfield aviator, aided Tibbets during the blaze.

The orphans have occupied the building which is just over the Farmington Township line out of years. It was formerly known as the Brownell home.

VILLAGERS AND THE VILLAGE

(Concluded from Page 1) of a total eclipse of the moon and decided to get their regular Monday night shut-eye. No weather man was going to play tricks on them again with downpours. The night remained clear. However, and the eclipse was plainly visible in Birmingham, reaching totality at about 3:35 a. m.

Even our bewildered friend from the north pole must feel the high cost of living. In the still quiet hours of the evening when at this season of the year mothers

KELLYGRAMS

By FRED C. KELLY

FARM land that used to sell for \$100 an acre in a certain locality jumped a few years ago to \$200 an acre almost overnight. The next jump was to \$500 and now I hear talk that it will sell around \$1,000 an acre for suburban allotment purposes.

Barring an occasional small parcel, few sales have occurred between \$200 and \$500 an acre. This seems strange until we pause to think how people's minds work. We think in round numbers and a farm owner likes to set a price at about double what he thinks the place is worth. When his neighbor sold for \$200, then he decides to double his own price and wait a while. While he's about it, he jumps his price to the nearest round number and his price becomes \$500. Having now stepped into big money, he begins to dream of the day when his remaining land will be worth \$1,000 an acre.

He makes the jump in price all at once, just as a judge, sentencing a prisoner is likely to send him to the penitentiary for either five years or ten, but not for six or eight. We are all constantly subject to the influence of our number habits.

go about with shopping lists one villager was seen to point in a window and remark, "There. That's the train I was telling you about. Five bucks for that."

The stores in Birmingham which feature Thanksgiving edibles report bigger sales than ever. From the appearance of their attractive windows, it is hardly any wonder. No one can resist them.

Man is an adaptable species. This broom is illustrated well this week by employees of the village. For many years they were cooped up in small uncomfortable quarters. Now they have moved into their new quarters in the fine municipal building. But, despite all the wonders of the building, there was no time for work last night.

Each large city has a street corner where all persons in the world sometime pass, according to the claim of the civic boosters. While we should hesitate to go this far in talking about Birmingham, it seems nonetheless true that there are many coincidental meetings here. It is not uncommon to hear, on the street, this greeting: "Well, what are you doing here?" "I live here. I have lived here for several months. Bought a new home. What are you doing here?" "Why, didn't you know... I live here, too."

Santa Claus is to have a busy time of it in Birmingham this Christmas if the early letters that have been sent to him by village children are an indication. They have been coming to the office

WE HEARD IT SAID BY—

Harley Wentz, strout's market: "Goose doesn't sell so well as it used to. Women are dieting nowadays and they want a fowl with less fat on it."

The Eccentric from the post office at the rate of three a day.

Many buildings are open for inspection in Birmingham. We call your attention to that new structure that you helped pay for: the municipal building. It is well worth your contribution—and your inspection.

Approximately 80 villagers went to Royal Oak last night to hear the first of a series of lectures on world politics which are being sponsored by the National Association of the League of Nations. Professor Preston E. James, of the University of Michigan, was the speaker of the evening telling of geography in relation to world politics. A similar program will be given in Birmingham at some date in December, those in charge announce.

The Other Chap Says Something

Preachers Losing Courage?

We have remarked a number of times that the Church is not keeping up with the procession now being led by the radio, the flying machine, automobile, etc. Like many others we haven't been able to point out the way the church should go, but perhaps there is a hint in the statement quoted below from one of our anxious ministers. He said:

"Looking back over my old sermons, I am surprised to find how much I once preached about hell. I have not set out to make any radical change of views but I admit that the use of this former motive has gone down to the vanishing point. I do not know what I believe about it myself. I have the feeling that sinners are simply impervious to such an approach. What am I to preach about in order to pry men out of their sins and move them toward God? 'I am stranded right on the edge of the new year,' my theology has been shot to pieces. I just can't believe some of the things I used to preach. The passion has gone to preach. The passion has gone out of my preaching. I do not see the old results and I have lost my courage."

Many preachers now do seem to talk in their pulpits as though they had lost their courage. We believe, however, that our ministers will be taking a long step in advance when they more generally preach to us a religion to live by rather than one to die by. We have too long been taught to worship an individual deity when that deity neither wants nor needs "worship" or any thing but our own good and the betterment of His world, here on earth.—George English in Huron County (Mich.) Tribune.

Alf Porter, a Chicago pugilist, saved three young women from drowning in Lake Michigan when their boat capsized.

A Kansas City telegraph clerk automatically proceeded to count the words of a message presented by a stranger. There was no signature, so the clerk read the message, which said: "I am holding this place up." Confirmation was evidenced by the muzzle of a revolver, which also indicated that the message was "collected." And the customer collected \$42.35; all the money in the till.

No Job Too Small

Painting
Decorating
Paperhanging
(Interior and Exterior Work)
Glazing—Window Lights
Repaired

AL HENRY

"Service" "Satisfaction"
My Motto My Aim
415 S. Woodward Ave.
PHONE 1029
Estimates Cheerfully Given

WRITER SEES CURTIS WELL FITTED FOR JOB

By CHARLES P. STEWART

Washington Correspondent of Central Press and The Eccentric. —Vice President-elect Charles Curtis appears to me like a man who has had rather more of a good thing than he has been able to assimilate in his entirety quite yet.

He came to Washington not long ago wearing an air of satisfaction, to be sure, but just a hint of stupefaction along with it. Charley is far too experienced a player to betray astonishment at anything, say, up to four aces, in his favorite game of politics, but a pat royal flush is enough to take even a veteran's breath away.

Venture the guess that he was calm enough as he watched such states as his own Kansas, Illinois, Indiana and Iowa fall his side's way. Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee doubtless pleased him—merely that. New York probably gave him a thrill.

But at the sight of North Carolina, Florida and Texas I judge he went milder and could not get back to complete normalcy for some time.

Charley looked worn to a frazzle when I saw him the other day, and no joke.

No wonder, either. He and Joe Robinson made a man-killing campaign of it, and Charley is a dozen years older than Joe. He will be on his last lap toward 70 by the time he is sworn in as vice president.

His damaged right hand eventually has pulled him down, too.

Charley is not the vice president-elect—though old Indian that he is—to do any playing in the gallery for sympathy. On the contrary, the chances are he has suffered a great deal more than he lets on.

Public men of the progressive school call him backward in his ideas. He is very orthodox, for a fact—a G. O. P. fundamentalist.

They refer to him as a "machine politician" and an "organization man" and he does belong to the old guard.

Everybody who ever met him likes him, just the same.

Likability, and a thorough knowledge of parliamentary procedure, at which, of course, Charley is an expert, are the essentials of a good senate presiding officer.

If ever, by any chance, Charley should graduate into the White House, he certainly would make all types of liberals tear their hair. But wielding the senate gavel, it is a safe forecast that he will suit every member of every party, group, bloc and faction down to the ground—except, indeed, in case he happens occasionally to have a vote to cast, to break a tie, and even that cannot occur as often as if he were a voting senator on the floor.

The post of secretary to the

vice president is one of less arduous toil than that of secretary to the senate majority leader, but it carries with it far more prestige. It is understood that Miss Lola Williams, who has filled the former position under Senator Curtis, is to occupy the latter under the new vice president.

Tony Bartolo of New York rushed out for a policeman when he found a tarantula in a bunch of bananas.

Mrs. Hannah Cokes of Birmingham, Eng., whose son ran away to sea 42 years ago, has located him in Shanghai.

HARRY J. HILL

Shoe Rebuilder

Expert Shoe Rebuilding

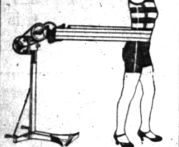
And in Addition

Golashes Repaired
Heels Recovered
Shoe Dyeing
Shoe Cleaning
Shoes Shined
Skates Sharpened

We are especially fitted to care for high grade work. That's our specialty, and another item of our service that will appeal to you is that your shoes are ready when promised!

121 WEST MAPLE AVENUE
(Rear of Williams Boot Shop)

the VITA for Health



Will you spend 15 minutes a Day for Health and Strength

VITA will keep you in perfect physical shape, give you renewed vigor, and vitalize every nerve and muscle and tissue in your body.

All you have to do is use VITA regularly a few minutes a day. VITA is the modern method of home exercise for busy people.

For your health's sake, take the time to investigate VITA. Try it a few minutes and see what it can do for you.

HUSTON'S HARDWARE
123 N. Woodward

Gratitude ..

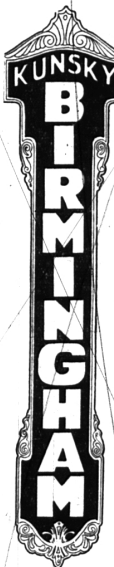
A prayer of thanks, oh Lord, I give,
For every day that's mine to live;
For health, enabling me to stand
And do the tasks that are at hand;
For strength, to bear the trials that sting,
For simple joys the day may bring,
For home, and all it means to me,—
I'm ever thankful, Lord, to thee.

To go, unheralded, on my way,
And then reach home at end of day,
Where those I love, with smiles, await—
Means more to me than rich estate.
My station, Lord, in life is small,
But oh, I love it—love it all!
And now I pray that I might see
The worth of all Thou givest me.

With little gold, I still am rich—
For I have many blessings which
Are worth far more than wealth of gold—
They can't be bought—they can't be sold!
I would not part with one of them
For any royal diadem.
With prayerful heart, on bended knees
I thank Thee, Lord, for giving these.

For restful sleep, I'm grateful, God—
Thy gift of peace to kind and clod.
Where'er I look, it seems I find
A host of blessings that remind
Me of Thy kindness every day.
And let me not in work or play,
Forget Thy mercy, love and care.
Accept, oh Lord, my humble prayer.

STROUP'S MARKET



AGAIN!

... pick o' the pictures ...

For Thanksgiving Day and the coming week, we are pleased to present the following outstanding pictures—

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
NOVEMBER 29th and 30th

As
fragrantly
delightful
as its
name



The
1928
picture
classic

SATURDAY
DECEMBER 1st



KIDDIES' MUSICAL COMEDY
TRYOUTS AT THE MATINEE

Join the Fun—Opportunity
Contest at Night

SUNDAY—MONDAY
DEC. 2nd DEC. 3rd

"The FLEET'S IN"

STARRING

Clara Bow

On the sea it was Row, Row, Row
but on land it was BOW, BOW, BOW!

TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY
DEC. 4th DEC. 5th

NORMA TALMADGE

The WOMAN DISPUTED

UNITED ARTISTS PICTURE



"The love story of a sinner turned saint."

Surprisingly
Soon
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