

Eye Birmingham Evening

PART TWO

You are privileged to make of yourself the things that you think. Would you be happy—then exemplify happiness. You must not expect the sun's light in a darkened cellar.

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR—NO. 25

BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1928

\$1.50 PER YEAR—SINGLE COPIES 5c

CHAMP TEAMS PLAY OFF TIE

Third Of Series Between Merchants, Star Motor Scheduled Sunday

The third of the three game series of Birmingham champion baseball games will be played between the Birmingham Merchants and the Star Motor Coach team Sunday at 3 p. m. at Springdale park.

The bats were edged out a victory in the first game of the even double-header played last Sunday afternoon at Springdale park. They won the game by a score of 7-5. The winning team had 3 hits and the losers 8.

With a flock of hits totaling 14, the Merchants players surpassed their opponents in the second game and won 14-6. The Star team had 7 hits in the seven innings played.

Score by innings of first game: S. M. C. 0 0 0 2 1 1 0 3 x—7; B. M. C. 0 4 0 0 0 0 1 0—6.

Score by innings of second game: S. M. C. 4 0 2 0 0 0 6—14; B. M. C. 0 1 1 4 0 0 0—6.

The playing of Kregar, Merchant center fielder, was one of the features of the two contests. He slugged a home run in the first game.

FOUR ESCAPE HURTS AS AUTOS COLLIDE

Four persons escaped injuries in two accidents last Saturday. The car driven by Richard Seager, 406 Pierce street, was badly damaged when it collided with a car driven by William Lonki, 13 Millard street, Royal Oak.

The latter was testing the car for the Buick Sales & Service garage and it belonged to Joseph MacGregor. The front bumper was broken.

The body was knocked off the car driven by Seager and both rear wheels were smashed. The other machine belonged to the Owen tailor shop, 186 south Woodward.

Patrolman Earl Moody investigated. The other accident also occurred Saturday afternoon. When he turned out of the heavy north-bound traffic line on Adams at Forest avenue, Hiram Mills, Route 1, crashed into the truck of Gordon Rosebrook, 380 south Edith street. Pontiac which was going south. The accident was investigated by Patrolman Joseph MacGregor.

Glimpses at and about BIRMINGHAM

By RAYMOND GIRARDIN

HUMBLY AND WITH ABJECT apologies for these insipid parodies on columns of one sort and another in newspapers that find their way into Birmingham, I present them in a quavering voice. If you can identify them you are more clever than I think it possible for a person to be.

Racketeers and pitchmen arm in arm with stemmers tell a new story against the bar. It is the dear story of the north woods where our own former Mayor Johnny Smith, with Ernest McFee, Jimmie DuFee, Harry Num, Joe Fox, Charley Frank and our Lady Reporter Goldielocks concocted a new stunt for the boys at Fairhaven. They were sitting in the shade of the Hon. T. Wall and Harry Soo with the Mrs. when they got into a discussion of the latest underworld term for gun. It is not a gun but is called consistently, "thing," "rod" and "Willie the Weeper."

I had dinner with a Greek prizefighter at a construction camp who ran a market in Pontiac with lovely splash green heads of lettuce lying dormant against a gorgeous background of mauve. This was near a twenty fair where men wore hats and ate ice cream cones with celluloid collars. And I suppose the nice thing about a country fair, is after all, that it is held in the country.



See this man. He is fishing. Did he catch a fish? That is not important. HIS FACE IS IMPORTANT. There is strong character under his wide and handsome. BUT HE WEARS GLASSES. He should throw away his glasses, find a woman and MARRY HER.

In all the world no place like home. Where I am pure and humble. If only I a pauper were I'd never even grumble. Oh, give me him of meeker heart: A brave and patient soul And I will show you one who knows The way to heaven's goal.

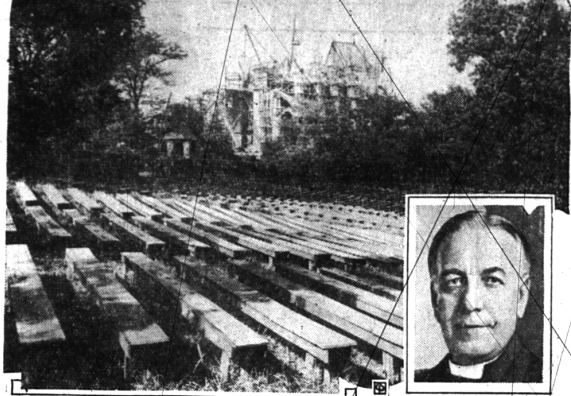
Greyed demimondos who have sniffed at life and found pale blue. The clock in Times Square. The curbs of the city. The children who play, wan and playing. Shouts of a newboy. I am not a hick but that fellow tried to sell me the city hall. Count Cough and Mina Mine the movie stars both wearing monocles. And Ha, as they say back in Sideroad, Ms. Fifth avenue policeman. They wear blue uniforms and look suspiciously at my new walking stick. The Algonquin. The Savoy. The Plaza. The Ritz. The subways. The elevated train. The Central Park. The night clubs. The mayor. The city. The taxi drivers. (The end.)

MEN WITH GOLF STICKS think it is funny... cretins who can't read nor write thinking about tomorrow... softer than seaweeds... it eventuated... from the night... Birmingham sleep—after reading Glimpses.

It is a kindly man who mows his own lawn, the like of which there are so many in our own village; moving lawns, visiting our new municipal building and the village communion meetings and the grocery store to take home something to the kiddies that will gladden their little hearts, that is the true test of character in this brief visit on this best earth in the search for food, oatmeal and shelter.

JOE FLER, 52, New York, felled, looked out his window and fell dead. Too much high living and too little sleep take their toll. **WHEN** the Wright Brothers looked out of the window of their home they did not fall out. **THEY WERE BORN AVIATORS.** Some day this country will wake up to

CHURCHMEN TO MEET IN WASHINGTON CATHEDRAL



Outdoor amphitheater of the Washington, D. C., cathedral where open-air services will feature the forty-ninth annual general convention of the Protestant Episcopal church to be held in Washington, D. C., Oct. 10-28. Inset is of Bishop James E. Freeman, bishop of Washington, who will preside at a meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, a young men's organization of the church.

THE FACT THAT WE NEED MORE AIRPLANES TO PROTECT OUR WEALTH. DAMN IT.

GENE TUNNEY, retired heavyweight champion, is a perfect specimen of manhood. He is to marry a fine type of AMERICAN WOMANHOOD. This couple should HAVE CHILDREN.

THREE THOUSAND years ago, the Great O, conqueror of seven worlds, walked over the mountains. His march was hampered by lack of electricity, telephone, gasoline. If he lived today he would have an AIRPLANE AND FLY OVER THE MOUNTAINS.

HERBERT HOOVER will make campaign speeches. There are some things of importance he can say. He will tell the people how much of the National Debt has been paid. That is what the people want to know. It is men like Hoover we need on the White House.

RAINBOW GIRLS ELECT OFFICERS

The order of Rainbow for Girls held an election of officers at a meeting in the Masonic Temple. The following officers were chosen: Margaret Johnston, worthy advisor; Blanche Hill, associate worthy advisor; Winifred Quanton, charity; Lalah Johnston, hope; and Jane Fortney faith. The following were appointed: June Laughlin, drill leader; Alice Pettypiece, chaplain; Gertrude Unger, pianist; Betty Shavo, choir director; Sarah Patterson, red; Martin Johnston, orange; Veneta Cook, yellow; Irmalin Forester, green; Romayne Thompson, blue; Bertha Lubock, indigo; Hazel Symons, violet; Bernice Kresce, confidential observer; Eleanor Porter, outer observer.

Installation of officers will be held at a date to be announced later.

A new glass said to admit health giving ultra-violet rays is being molded into hats for women.

VILLAGE BLACKSMITH OF 1880 FOUND TO BE TRUE TO TYPE

A village blacksmith of Birmingham's early days, Freeman F. Richardson was true in every way to general ideas of what a village blacksmith ought to be.

Stories about him are hard to find, for he was no self-advertiser. He helped in hard work and minding his business, leaving others to themselves.

He must have had the blood of adventurers in his veins, for in 1876 he left his home and family in Oyster Bay, N. Y., to try his luck in Chicago, traveling to Detroit in a sailing boat, by way of the Welland Canal. He lived nine years in Holly, where his wife and family joined him, then, in 1874, they came to Birmingham. Like many others, he and his wife must have thought it a pleasant place, for they stayed here till their death. Richardson bought a one story home which even then was old, on Martin street. His smithy was on Woodward, near the old library. Later, he built a new house, which is still existent, on the same site. When the old house was torn down, it was found to have been partly constructed of old strip rail, from the first primitive railroad, which was completed in 1830. This is now the Grand Trunk railway.

He had his smithy beside his house and also a woodwork shop, where a man was busy all the time, mending buggy wheels and wagon spokes, or making harnesses and other farm equipment.

Mrs. Allen remembers, as a little girl, coming from the Hill School, and standing with other children before the rusty blaze of an enormous fire. This was used for the art of re-setting buggy tires, which were placed on a wooden rim, in the fire, and brought to an intense heat, then immersed in a water trough, for the double purpose of preventing the rim from being burnt and to

The Law Deals Roughly With This Animal

The stern hand of the law has again reached out and dealt a merciless blow.

Poor "Johnny" is dead. Perhaps it is not "Johnny" it might be "Bibi" or whatever they call "the little white animal" but at least he was a subject to a three-day confinement at the police station before he was administered the supreme penalty for being what he was.

The pole cat had lived a peaceable life under the real estate office of Bunyan & McGirry, 107 south Woodward avenue, until his discovery last week. A trap was set in his runway and one night he fell victim to the trap. Allan McGirry, a member of the firm, undecided as to what to do, called the police department and said that he wanted the animal disposed of. Sergt. Edward Myers on the other end of the wire said, "Bring it over."

Not long afterward "Johnny" was delivered at the back door of the police station. He was secured to a post there and left to his fate. A Saturday was set as the day for his execution and Chief of Police James Anderson assumed the duty of execution. The animal was totally unaware of committing a misdeed and seemed assured of his innocence. His guilt was a more or less a victim to the law. He did not understand what a grave mistake it was to live in the heart of the village.

DAMAGE SLIGHT IN THREE FIRES

Moulthrop Home Threatened As Oil Ignites On Floor

The fire department was called out on three small alarms the latter part of last week.

Burning oil on the basement floor of the home of R. C. Moulthrop, 92 Yorkshire road, Thursday, was extinguished before it could do any damage.

Saturday the fire truck was called to west Maple and Hawthorne roads where a pile of rubbish and bark had been burning for several days. Hose was stretched and water was played on the smoldering ash.

Smoke from a gas heater which had backed up at the office of the Nelson Construction company at 144 east Maple, Sunday, was cause for an alarm but no blaze was started.

No damage resulted from any of the calls.

More than 25,000 Boy Scouts are now wearing the "automobile wheel," which merit badge signifies that the wearer has passed a test "equivalent to that required for a license to operate an automobile in the community in which he lives."

DEATH TAKES G. D. ALLISON

Bloomfield Hills Resident Succumbs After Long Illness

Funeral services were held Monday for George D. Allison of Bloomfield Hills who died Saturday after a long illness at his home. He was 66 years old. Burial was in Elmwood cemetery, Detroit, following services at his home conducted by Dean Herbert L. Johnson, of St. Paul's Cathedral, Detroit, of which Mr. Allison was a member.

Besides his widow he is survived by a daughter, Miss Nancy Dew Pew Allison.

He was a member of the Bloomfield Hunt club and the Detroit Athletic club.

MIS-CUES With The BIG SHOTS

(Imaginary Interviews With Villains Know Farther Than Their Own Front Door.)

He was musing. He mused for several hours. Days. Nights. He mused and mused and mused. For naught? No, dear reader, not for naught nor naught for not. For an idea.

"Do you know?" he asked. "We apologized and asked if we could be excused." "No. There is no excuse for this sort of thing," replied Kenneth Bingham, as he signed his name to a cigar testimonial. "We started to leave but he called us back."

"Well," he said. "And the family," we asked solicitously "How are they?" "What I was getting at," said Mr. Kenneth Bingham, as he signed his name to an electric iron testimonial, "was the status of the bids in the woods at this time of year. Briefly, they are budding, though it is fall," he said.

Do you see what he means, dear reader? Well, call us up some time and we will go youthing.

VILLAGE YOUTH IS IN COLLEGE FETE

Walter L. Haack, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haack, of Elmore street, was among the 160 new students at Kalamazoo College who joined in a ritual of recognition at the opening of the 95th year of that school.

This service has been introduced by Dr. Allan Hobson, college president to bind the collegiate body into a real fellowship of learning.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

A Bank For All The People

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BIRMINGHAM

There's Wealth in the Autumn Air

OCTOBER, the Spendthrift, passes this way once more, turning the leaves to gold—watching them trickle through her careless fingers like bright coins.

October, the Temptress, delights to catch the saver unaware—craftily she whispers of delightful luxuries, of costly trifles, of the many fleeting pleasures that savings will buy.

But—before you prepare to follow her enticing counsel remember that November is just around the corner, that in a few short weeks the faded golden leaves of October will lie in crackling brown heaps across his path, that spent money too often resembles fallen leaves.

Be an October Saver

First National Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$400,000.00

4% Paid on Savings

BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

October Brides

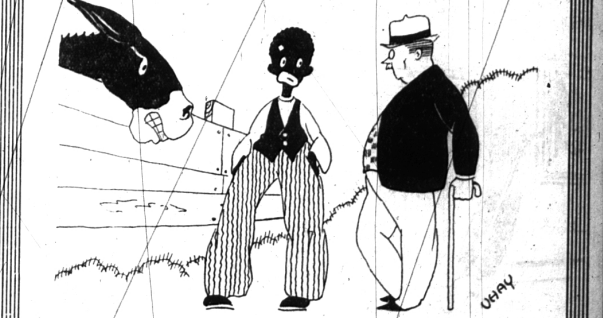
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"Well, Mose, has your mule ever kicked you?" "No, sub, but I'll tell you, he's kicked a pob'ful lot of times whar-ah jus' was."

A PERSON CAN'T ALWAYS BE LUCKY, BUT CAN ALWAYS BE PROTECTED

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