ATTENDANCE UP SECOND WEEK OF PLAY PROGRAM

(Continued from Page One)

Bedard, Calvin Weier, Arthur Leske, Betty Grimmelsman, Marilyn Lyle, Eleanor Skuse, Barbara Estes, Anne Bellentine and Lucy Norton.

Red Cross Pins To 20

Twenty members of the swimming class who already possess this button completed, in the same time, the requirements necessary to qualify for a Red Cross Swimmers' Pin. They earned the pin by treading water for 30 seconds; floating, motionless; making a good dive from the board; witnessing a demonstration of artificial respiration; swimming 50 feet on the back, using feet only; a surface dive in 6 to eight feet of water and recovering a ten pound brick.

Those who have mastered this include, Norman Porter, James Church, Derek Bolton, Ralph Everill, Faith Baker, Joan Hadjiwski, Nancy Plumstead, Frank Wangberg, Lawrence Mintling, John Rosso, Robert Church, Barbar Allison, Betty Lou Hoeh, Barbara Fiedler, Gordon Deneau, Robert Moody, Jack Grenzenbach, William Mutch, Joy Wangberg and Grace Staples. These swimmers ranged in age from 12 to 15.

The next step in the swimming instruction is the earning of a Red Cross Junior Life-saver's badge. Classes of 12 will probably begin work on this next week, for a two week period. Before even beginning o take the tests, it is required that the aspirant swim 18 lengths of the pool, the equivalent of ¼ of a mile. This is necessary in order to prove the stamina of the swimmer, as well as to give him practice in speed.

Softball Popular

Six teams of men's softball are now playing four games a week at Barnum field. The Pastime team leads the league to date, with two games won and none lost. Mr. Robinson explained that Pastime boasts the best hitter in the league, Bob Thompson, who played baseball at Baldwin and won his numerals at Notre Dame this spring. Thompson got two triples and two doubles in four times at bat, in his last game.

The other teams follow, with the latest tally of scores available at this writing: White Tower—won one, lost none; Northside—won one, lost one; Kaiser's—won one, lost two; Whalens—won none, lost one and De Molay—ditto. Following is the schedule of games starting today and continuing on until the end of July. The August schedule will be released some time in the future. Today, Pastime—White Tower; July 1, De-Molay—Whalen's; July 6, Whalen's—White Tower; 7, DeMolay—Pastime; 8, Kaiser's—White Tower; July 12, Northside—White Tower; 13, Pastime—Whalen's; 14, Northside—DeMolay; 15, Whalen's—White Tower; July 19, DeMolay—Pastime; 20, Northside—White Tower; 21, Kaiser's—Pastime; 22, Whalen's—DeMolay; July 26, Kaiser's—Northside; 27, DeMolay—White Tower; 28, Pastime—Whalen's and 29, DeMolay and Northside.

Local Real Estate Concern Takes Over Thendara Property

"Thendara," attractive property on Walnut Lake between Clarkston and Orion, has been taken over by the Walsh, James and Wasey Company, local real estate concern, who will act as sales managers for the property. David T. Church will serve as resident sales manager.

The property is located about one mile West of the Baldwin Road leading out of Pontiac on the so-called Clarkston-Orion Road. It is approximately one hour and 15 minutes away from Detroit and is immediately accessible from all points via main trunk lines and good Oakland County roads.

The realtors, in announcing their handling of the properties, states that for the past 20 years they have confined their retail sales policy to the Birmingham-Bloomfield Hills area but that the attractiveness of "Thendara" led to the first exception in management.

The property frequently has been referred to as "a bit of the Adirondacks" due to its high wooded contours and beautiful lake setting. Its excellent clubhouse, bathing beach and park provide ample facilities for residents and their guests.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—In the Probate Court for the County of Oakland.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, in said County, on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1937.

Present, Hon. James H. Lynch, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Frederick R. Hathaway, Deceased.

William C. Allee and Detroit Trust Company, Trustees of said estate having filed in said Court their Sixth Annual Account as such Trustees, and praying for the examination and allowance thereof.

It is Ordered, that the 19th day of July, A. D. 1937 at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

JAMES H. LYNCH,
Judge of Probate.

(A True Copy.)
LEAH KOCH (Martin),
Deputy Probate Register.
11-12-13

Major "Blackie" Passes To His Doubtful Ancestors As Another Speeder Hits—Runs

By Carol Dwelley

A valiant warrior has answered the final call to arms. "Blackie," beloved canine member of the family of Mrs. Stowe D. Baldwin, of Greenwood avenue, was fatally injured by a hit and run driver on Tuesday and has gone to join his doubtful ancestors.

As a puppy, he was just a shapeless bundle of soft black fur, but as he grew up he became more and more martial in appearance. With the sprouting of a full set of grizzled mutton-chop whiskers, Blackie's military proclivities became so marked that he became known as much as the Major, as Blackie.

Fourteen years ago he first began to defend his family and their friends from the onslaughts of a hostile world. Invading butterflies, the garden hose and chipmonks were his chief foes until he progressed up to assume full charge. Blackie was a dog who felt keenly his responsibility for the humans entrusted to his care. Never a delivery car rolled into his driveway but what he had to direct it with a volley of baritone barks. Never a young whippersnapper of a strange dog could approach his human family but what he would rise majestically and investigate. Woe betide the invader who didn't measure up to the Major's rigid specifications.

He became more and more of a soldier as middle age crept upon him. The cynics tried to explain that his military carriage was nothing but the effects of rheumatic twinges but his messmates—half the children in the neighborhood—indignantly repudiated the charges. And Blackie would beat out a brisk tattoo with his thick tail, his amber eyes twinkling indulgently as they caressed him. He never dared let the children out of his sight. Perhaps this is why he never sought a family life of his own, remaining a gruff old bachelor to the end.

And now he's gone. Rheumatism had slowed his walk; age dulled his eyes. But nothing could ever quench that fiery spirit—that insatiable curiosity. Something needed his attention across the road, and he was on his way to take things over when the hit and run driver did his fatal work. The Major died with his boots on, the way he might have wished it. But his former charges will miss the old black warrior.

And they wonder, especially the younger ones, why grown-ups, who are supposed to be able to drive like grown-ups, do such things. Blackie's death is the fourth such tragedy to occur in Birmingham within the past three weeks. The grieving youngsters want to know why those things are allowed, but no one knows the answer. What is to be done about it?

Record Time

By Carol Dwelley

Bluebird, which recently signed Shep Fields and his band, really has something there. And Sells', which is the local market for Shep and his music-makers, would have something there also, if customers would let them keep any Fields recordings in stock long enough.

His "Swamp Fire" is—uh! You'll have to listen to it to do it justice, for we're still going 'round and 'round after hearing it. He proves that you don't need to be ear-splitting to make listeners shiver, by a long introduction with piano for rhythm and a crescendo wail on his famous accordion. Just two instruments, but do they do it! And throughout the rest of the piece, it's an example of leashed power. You know that he could blare, but why should he, with what he has on the ball? On the other side, Fields' familiar jerky breaks and the notorious electric guitar, an ordinary one with a crazy amplifier, take you smoothly through "Now That Summer Is Gone." Inappropriately enough, both these have our high recommendation for summer playing. You can dance to both without getting wilted, and that's something.

Victor presents the ever popular Hal Kemp in a couple of the newest numbers out. "Stop—You're Breaking My Heart" is from "Artists and Models," which hasn't yet been released. Skinny Ennis carries the vocal, in his usual marvelous manner. It may not be rich and deep, this voice of Skinny's—he hasn't even very much of a range—but he seems to be so sincerely gay or heartbroken or whatever else the words may call for, that it's no wonder his singing is sweet stuff to so many of the guys and gals. "Whisper In the Dark" composes the other side of the disc, and Bob Allen sings. He isn't bad, but give me (for one) Ennis any time. This tune is another good choice for summer, being suited to the sort of mood in which you're dreamy, romantic or simply mellow. In both, the characteristic Kemp melodiousness, punctuated with his also typical triple tonguing on the brasses, has never been smoother.

Adrian and His Tap-Room Gang have obligingly grown up for Decca, and are now featured as Adrian Dollani's orchestra. Fortunately for his fans, which are legion, the quality of his music-making hasn't changed. "Swing Low" is plenty mellow in a foot-tapping sort of way. The other side, "Stuff Etc.", is the local market for Shep and his music-makers, would have something there also, if customers would let them keep any Fields recordings in stock long enough.

Victor's Eddie Duchin features a piece which has jumped out of the ranks to place third on the Hit Parade at first crack—"The Merry-Go-Round Broke Down." This is a cleverly handled humorous piece, but strictly a novelty one. "South Wind," on the other side, follows the trend towards tropical island music, with one important exception—the words almost border on the intelligent. It's a good piece, and the words would give it our vote, even if it weren't.

CONTRIBUTIONS

According to data presented the Senate by Senator Byrnes, the contribution of sponsors of WPA projects ranged from 7.2 per cent by New York State to 28 per cent in Idaho. States contributing twenty per cent or more include: Arizona, Georgia, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont and Wyoming. Those contributing less than ten per cent include New York, the District of Columbia, Pennsylvania, Louisiana and West Virginia.

35,000

The HOLC, operating as a collecting and foreclosing agency, is expected to demonstrate whether governmental assistance to mortgage-ridden owners during the depression can be justified by prompt payments on the part of borrowers. Early experience has been satisfactory, with about eighteen per cent of payments falling due in the "trouble" class. This involved about 93,000 of the 1,021,000 customers and the corporation had to take title to some 35,000 pieces of property.

SCHOOL ITEMS TOTAL $33,000

(Continued from Page One)

terest rates averaging four and one-half per cent.

The refunding plan, as accepted by the state Public Debt Commission was as follows: All bonds to be dated March 2, 1936 and to mature in 1966 but callable. From the date of the plan's origin until March 2, 1940 the interest rate to be at rate of three per cent and from the latter date until March 2, 1946 the interest to be four per cent and thereafter, until paid, at the original rate.

The system was permitted to refund defaulted interest by issuing certificates of indebtedness. At the present intefest rate the school district has to levy about $76,000 each year, for interest in order to collect the desired amount, $38,000. This discrepancy is due to the fact that only about 50 per cent of the taxes due are collected. When the surplus is eventually paid it is placed in a fund to retire bonds. In addition to this, all delinquent taxes prior to 1933 and the debt portion of the 1934 and 1935 taxes are set aside to retire certificates of indebtedness.

In 1940 the school district is required to levy $56,100 for the retirement of bonds. This total will increase yearly until it reaches $58,000 in 1935. This is in addition to the interest to be raised each year.

AERIAL TESTS PASSED FRIDAY

(Continued from Page One)

license by just standing still. I plan to go into commercial or transport flying as a career just as soon as I can."

Small, slight, and faintly reminiscent of Amelia Earhart in appearance, Mrs. Carson's voice is as sweet as she talked about her experiences. She explained aerial golf, of which she had played her first game Sunday. You merely fly 500 feet above the field, and drop four golf balls as near as possible to cups placed on the field. Then you land and complete the getting of the ball into the cup with a regular golfing procedure. "I'm not much of a golfer, but it was fun," she smiled.

Although she received several gifts upon getting her license, she still claims that the best break was getting the afternoon off, so she could go take the test. "If Mrs. Cook hadn't let me go," said one of Pontiac's two first woman pilots "I guess I'd have just had to take the test another time. She even came with me though, so it was a very good break."

Jots 'n Jest

THESE trans-polar flights look all right to us, but the Soviet pilots will need a simpler names if they're going to popularize the trip.

• • •

Attorney says we'll always have loopholes in our tax laws. Coming from a lawyer that ought to settle the matter.

• • •

And then there are the Russian generals who found out that liquidation had nothing to do with their assets.

• • •

Rockefeller's $25,000,000 estate will shrink to $10,000,000 after tax deductions. Even so, it's not bad to have something to shrink.

• • •

A gentleman of leisure is now a fellow on a 30-hour week with time to spare on a picket line.

THIS AND THAT

(Continued from Page One)

fraternity of European hotels, there is great pride—and removing a cork without leaving any of it in the neck of the bottle is, to use an Americanism, "the berries."

After our dinner, which cost each of us about a dollar, (you can get plenty of good food fairly reasonably in most places) we strolled about the town. The big Casino was closed, so we went to a "petite casino" where roulette was being operated. I played for a brief while, finally losing 15 francs; my friend, Howard, was luckier, quitting with 400 francs to the good. When he "cashed in" the chap who handed out the money tried to "get away" with a hundred francs and, upon being reminded that 400 is not 300, apologized and pushed the extra hundred franc note through the cage. Incidentally, may I here remark that this trick is found in many places in France among the casino and some of the hotel waiters. So far, my impressions of people you meet in hotels, shops, casinos, etc., are convincing me that they are out to get everything they can. This is not so with the same group in Switzerland. The next morning, Saturday, at nine o'clock we started toward Nice. Grenoble was the first large town we went through, and outstanding among the attractions, as we drove through, was the immense public market place where, in the open, or beneath canvas roofs, were offered for sale everything except automobiles, houses, and some items of luxury. It was like a picture of Bagdad, and I took several pictures of it. As we sped on we soon became a mere moving dot on the winding roads of the French Alps, and for hours we had all around us the majesty of the snow-capped mountains, while in the valleys there were hundreds of small hamlets, individual rural houses, and wherever foodstuff could grow there you would see the orderly arrangement of the farm.

We met very few single passenger cars, although many busses are operated with speed and safety from one larger town to another, so that you can travel almost anywhere by bus, if you have no car of your own, or don't want trains or airplanes. Gasoline costs an average of 52 cents per gallon.

For lunch we stopped in a little town whose population probably was less than a thousand. We picked out the best looking restaurant and were pleasantly surprised at the fine meal we had for 65 cents each. "Vin rouge," or red wine, was sold for nine cents per bottle, the bottle containing nearly a quart of this cheapest of French wines, which is the poor classes of France drink in quantities.

Finally our car arrived at Grasse, the junction point where I got my first glimpse of the beautiful Mediterranean Sea. At Grasse begins the real French Riviera. We had planned to enter Nice via Cannes (where Wally Simpson recently waited for her duke of Windsor), but because we wanted to get to Nice by six o'clock, we passed up Cannes for a later visit. So, at six o'clock, our car drew up before the famous Negresco Hotel in Nice, and soon I was located in a fine, large room at the cost of which was 30 francs, or about $2.50 per day, without any meals.

It was Saturday evening, and Nice was wonderfully decorated for the Rotary Convention. Nice is situated on the edge of the Mediterranean Sea, and between its long first row of hotels and the Sea is a long, boulevard highway, known as the "Promenade des Anglais." Tens of thousands of people were on it, many of them visitors from France and other parts of the world. The beach at Nice is not very good. It is lined with stones and pebbles instead of sand. Cannes, however, one finds good sand beaches, most of which are protected from direct action of the Sea itself.

While I was at Nice primarily to attend a Rotary Convention, I did take advantage of the nearness of Cannes, Monte Carlo, etc. And I want to say right here that the six days in Nice were busy ones; part of the time I was doing Rotary jobs, and part of the time sightseeing. Monday morning, for instance—although supposed to be vice-chairman of a Rotary assembly for newspaper men—I was called to preside over a meeting of more than 200 journalists from every part of the world when "Bob" Hill, president of Rotary International three years ago, was suddenly called away; so, for two hours, I enjoyed the experience of trying to point the opinions of diversified viewpoints toward a few primary Rotary objectives.

As you now know, Maurice Duperrey, a Paris Rotarian and head of a large chemical industry in France, was elected president. Will R. Manier Jr., of Tennessee, as president of R. I. for the next year. Maurice is the second European who has honor, the first having been Sidney Pascall, of London, five years ago.

I'm not going to bore you with details of the convention itself. It was a success, and in spite of the average mid-day heat that kept the thermometer up over a hundred degrees. It was a colorful affair.

Nice had arranger two important public pageants, one "The Battle of Flowers," another "The Grand White Corso," or parade. The "Battle of the Flowers" took place in the afternoon, and consisted of horse drawn carriages and automobiles, completely covered by many flowers, being driven down the Promenade de Anglais; upon each carriage were many beautiful girls, and as they were going they would throw generous bouquets, as well as individual flowers, at the occupants of most of which I could not under other carriages and cars, and at stand; but I did get enough of it the crowd that lined the streets, which, by watching his eloquent This lasted for three hours. It was a great display of the floral world. The streets were covered with flowers during the battle.

The Corso took place Thursday evening, and also consisted of tories of Lebaun, both in the hundecorated floats, laden with flow- quest hall and later when he held ers in picturesque, except that through the streets of Nice in an open automobile. He is helped by everything was flowers. Instead of drivers, people were dressed in the French people. In later let white. The street was lighted brilliantly, and the gaiety lasted until midnight. White confetti was used, being thrown by the bodyful and the Promenade actually was covered an inch deep with the stuff, when it was swept into piles. However, I got back to my hotel my pockets were lined with the confetti, and my hair, although primarily simple in its white theme, the most gorgeous piece of pageantry I ever witnessed.

Incidentally, the Casino de Municipal, where the Grand Ball was held the night before, was also a gorgeously decorated affair. The French people certainly know how to use colored paper and tinsel and flowers and lights to create a world of illusion.

One afternoon, with three people from Massachusetts, Mr. and Mrs. Morton V. Hull, and Richard Chase, I went to Cannes. Our purpose was to see the Villa owned by Henry D. Rogers, American, where Mrs. Simpson stayed. After wandering about a bit in our taxi, we finally found the place, smuggled up among the hills. The place is not furnished as a Bloomfield Hills, on a more hilly and semi-mountainous scale. We were prevented from getting close to the building by one of the French taxi-takers but, after waiting until the crowd of tourists there at the time had left, I managed to win the taxi-taker's confidence, and was able to get into the estate and take a dozen pictures; one of them reveals the high balcony where Mrs. Simpson is said to have stood to wave to the King. The Villa was not as pretentious as many in the immediate neighborhood and, on the whole, I was a bit disappointed in it. You will find a picture of it in Century's "Great International Romance."

Of course, I visited Monte Carlo, which is only a short journey with Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Shunk, of Adams Road. I will write you, Spence, all about it when we publish all the details, but the Yankee gambler carried on were certainly housed in the midst of palatial luxury. Monte Carlo is really the private principality of the Prince of Monaco, contains a resident population of 40,000, is tax free, and the gaming profits last year ran to ten million francs—a good year, I was told. In good times the winnings for the Casino run as high as 200,000,000 francs annually. While the Casino, of course, is the land upon which all the Casino, hotels, stores, etc., are located, private corporations run everything on a 99-year lease basis. The Principality is also a government, police, postal system, etc. It is one of the cleanest places in France, its streets being disinfected early every morning, people seldom have colds in Monte Carlo.

I had met Charlie and Ruth Shain at Nice during the week, and also ran into them at Monte Carlo. With them I drove back to Nice over a high mountain road that revealed the shore line of the Mediterranean—too beautiful for description with mere typewriter.

Did I play at Monte Carlo? Well, although I had gone there willing to risk ten dollars, I was more interested in seeing the place than in playing, so I probably ran that much to the good. I did see, however, one chap win $2,500 in less than a half hour; he was a native Frenchman. Many quite well dressed ladies, at the ministry, had baccarat tables, keeping track of their profits and losses, as well as the numbers that won, in little note-books.

As a pocket piece, I bought a ten-franc coin (Monte Carlo is operated fairly, that is, there is no "gypping" of the public. The dealers and croupiers are watched by other employees, and the innocent public is thus protected against their ignorance of both the game and the foreign currency.

One more paragraph and enough for this time. The Sunday after my arrival in Nice a dinner was given for Albert Lebrun, President of France, and I had received an invitation for it at Menton, and was among the several hundred present. It was at noon, and more food was piled before me than two men could eat. At every plate were five wine or champagne glasses—a glass of each for each course. President Lebrun did not touch his wine at all. He made a wonderful speech, and was accorded the defeat greatest ovation of the week of Rotary. I took a number of pictures of Lebrun, both in the quest hall and later when he held through the streets of Nice in my automobile. He is helped by the French people. In later letters I will tell of an experience I had in that same car ballyhooing to crowds and, besides photographing the picture, take photographs of the grapher for Life, the picture magazine, take photographs of the place where President Lebrun had sat at the table.

Tomorrow I leave for Rome, Florence, and Venice, by way of a train to Marseille and a plane via Genoa. I'll tell you about then, as events occur, etc.

Pine Street Residence Sold To Detroiter

Shown above is the attractive residence located at 1805 Pine Street which was sold by May Brock, Inc. to Robert J. Davis, of Detroit. Clarence G. Heimmiller completed the deal for Brock, Inc.

Mr. Davis, who expects to occupy his new home next Wednesday, is connected with Ernst and Ernst, of Detroit.

Hiked 8000 Miles to Scout Meet

Pair of real adventurers were Scouts Juan Carmona, left, and Rafael Petit of Caracas, Venezuela, who hiked 8000 miles from South America to attend the International Boy Scout jamboree in Washington. Shown as they arrived in the capital city, the scouts reported they had been captured by cannibal bandits in Honduras and later had been arrested by Honduran police until their credentials were vouched by Venezuelan authorities.

FIGHT

A fight to obtain to develop on an appointment to be relief policy during local government entities to pay at least forty per cent of the cost of all new WPA projects. Harry Hopkins argued against the Byrnes amendment but the committee modified it only to the extent of postponing the application until October 1. The committee also provided something of a "jumper's oath" for cities unable to meet the requirement which they say President was determined to enforce in some cases.

HALF A MILLION

According to the Brookings Institute, the Federal Government had a half million dollars in the red last year. No persons engaged in full-time or part-time publicity work.

LEGION SCORES TWO VICTORIES

(Continued from Page One)

four markers in the seventh frame. The final score was 11 to 6.

Going into the seventh and final frame with only four hits to their credit, Birmingham pushed across the tying and winning score. Ball, Royal Oak relief pitcher, walked the first two men to face him. An infield out followed another walk scoring the first tally. Then "Lefty" Grambau lined a double into centerfield, scoring both runners and he scampered to third on the relay to the plate. Forester and Grambau then executed a perfect squeeze play to put over the winning score.

Defeat Northville 8 to 7

Journeying to Northville Sunday, the locals avenged the defeat handed them the week before by Northville, handing their opponents an 8 to 7 lacing. Clark again went to the mound and although he was touched for eight safe blows he managed to bottle up the Northville attack in the closing innings. Birmingham again came from behind to shove across the winning run in the last inning.

Forester opened the inning with a one base blow to left, took second base on an infield out and went to the far corner when Catcher Wolf of Northville let a low pitch escape him. The runner crossed the plate while the second catcher threw out Grambau. Clark retired the side in order in Northville's last turn at bat.

Play Here Monday

Birmingham faces a suicide schedule over this week-end, playing Ferndale, Royal Oak and Northville on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, respectively. Monday's holiday contest is the only one which will be played at Springdale Park. In addition, the legion team's only winning pitcher, Clark, will be in the East during the three-game series.

"Buck" Bedard probably will ascend the hill for Birmingham Saturday while Grambau and Snyder are slated to toss the other two games.

NOTICE

Having complied with the Requirements of Section 20 of the Banking Act of 1933, which Section amended the Provisions of Section 12 of the Banking Act of 1933, notice is hereby given that the liability for individual bank liability attached to the holders of shares of the common capital stock of this bank is hereby eliminated as of the date hereof.

THE BIRMINGHAM NATIONAL BANK
CHAS. E. JAMES,
President.

Dated at Birmingham, Michigan, June 1, 1937.

13

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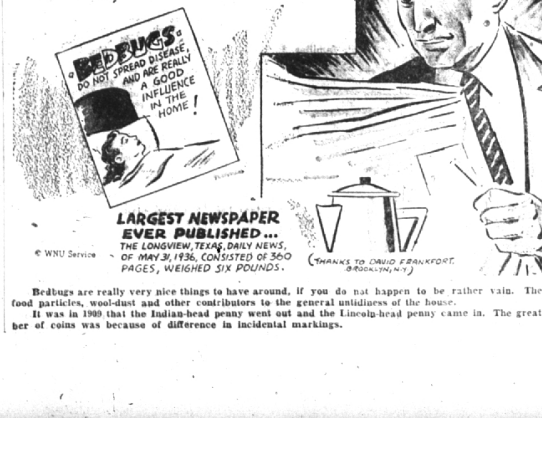
But It's True



Bedbugs are really very nice things to have around, if you do not happen to be rather vain. They eat food particles, wool-dust and other contributors to the general untidiness of the house.

It was in 1909 that the Indian-head penny went out and the Lincoln-head penny came in. The great number of coins was because of difference in incidental markings.