

"Red Schoolhouse" Taught Values

One-room school houses are "disappearing" all over the land. No doubt, for most part, it is a good thing—but not all good. The little red school house taught not only the "Three R's," but a fourth—"R"—responsibility.

We have just seen the annual report of a New England township for 1907. It had seven one-room schools. They are all closed now—consolidated into one, with public transportation.

One of these schools cost \$211.75 a year to operate. Teachers' pay was \$7.00 a week.

Apart from salaries, the total cost was for "Wood and Care, \$22.50." No janitor. An older boy got there early in cold weather and started the chunk stove fire. Other children swept the floor.

A BOY LUGGED a pail of water from a nearby spring and a tin dipper did the rest. No plumbing except the woodshed variety they were used to at home.

No book cost. The parents bought them, mostly second-hand. No athletic field nor equipment. "Three old cat" was played on a nearby pasture lot with home-made bats and balls.

No transportation cost. Teachers and children walked, spring, fall and winter, and got there on time.

Pretty bleak, you say. Yes, but this old school taught children work as well as play and social responsibility without books on "social science."

That school lasted one hundred years and, we are told, it never sent a juvenile delinquent into the world.

Example of Foreign Ingratitude

The recent election of a pro-Communist mayor of Naha, Okinawa, calls for an examination by the advocates of foreign aid.

There are few spots on this cock-eyed globe where the prosperity of the native population has been more promoted by the huge expenditures of American money than on this island, still under U.S. occupation.

Nevertheless, the recently elected mayor of the capital city of the Ryukyu Islands ran on a platform that the Americans should get out, and permit the islands to reunite with Japan.

His defeated opponent was only a little less extreme in advocating a similar policy.

TO OCCUPY THESE islands during the war, American heroism reached one of its

highest peaks of valor, at a cost of 12,500 killed and 37,000 wounded.

Moreover, the retention of the Okinawa base is necessary to the protection of Formosa from Red China. So it looks as if we will have to stay there, whether loved or not.

But the result of this election puts in serious question the argument that our foreign aid program buys friends.

Figures have recently been published as to the amount of foreign economic aid given by the Soviets to various countries in the "uncommitted world." The striking fact appears to be that the Soviets, by giving far less money than we have, have made more friends.

Even Secretary Dulles seems to admit that Russian propaganda is more successful than ours. What's wrong, and why?

From The Eccentric's Point of View ...

Oregon's U.S. Senator Wayne Morse is an academician of the first water. He hasn't had very much contact with the world of human realities, especially as it relates to making a competitive business survive. Also, the Senator dotes on argument. Wonder how much of the next world he visits he will want to make over.

Numerous critics of the system of higher education in the U.S. argue that it's too easy to become enrolled in many of them as freshmen. They say that the number who fail to remain, because of poor grades, proves the point. If this be true, then why don't the educators involved get together and do something to solve the problem?

The Birmingham Eccentric

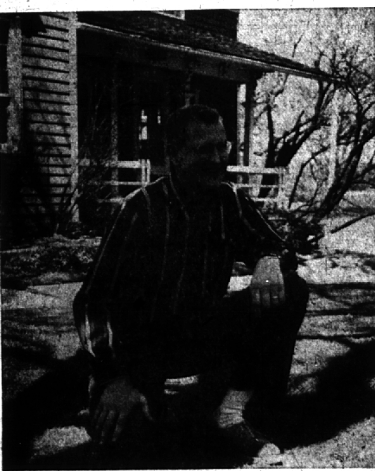
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Hugh Post and the Hunter's Whip

Old Formula Copied Adds Something New

By JULIE CANDLER
Staff Writer

Following a recipe he saw used in New England, Hugh Post is serving up something new to the Birmingham area.

"It's not a restaurant, it's a tea room," says the tall blond entrepreneur, who opened the doors of his Hunters Whip in Franklin last week.

Next month he plans to add a 1690 Birmingham boulevard, Birmingham, have made the Hunter's Whip a large scale antique reproduction.

For it they chose a landmark on Franklin road, near the village green. The grey and white colo-

rial house is over 125 years old. "What we wanted to do here was to make it seem homely, even though it's eating out... something cheery, with lots of light, pretty goblets and plates, said Post.

Mary and Hugh Post got the idea for the Hunter's Whip last summer. Traveling through the East, they visited similar tea rooms, decided the Birmingham area should have something like it.

They bought the house in January. Since then they've been turning it into an 18th century confection that adds flavor to the already delightful town that time forgot.

MARY, WHOSE husband says she "has a knack" for such things, picked out the white organza curtains and the big braided rug for the lobby.

She got help with the decorating from her husband's sister, Mrs. Richard Stirling, of 320 Ann, Birmingham. Also consulted was Mary's aunt, a Flint decorator.

Mary Post copied the design from the mustard-yellow and white wallpaper she had selected for the hall. Then she painted the pattern across the old-fashioned beams of the big high-ceilinged dining room.

FROM the dining room's paneled windows, visitors will be able to look out soon on a terrace lined with umbrella-top tables.

They'll see a white-clad chef cooking on a stone grill, charcoaling steaks which outdoor diners have selected from a refrigerator beside the terrace. (lunches only for a while).

Supervising such an operation should be simple for 34-year-old Post, who studied hotel administration at Michigan state university. Until recently he helped his father operate a sizable food business which serviced Detroit area restaurants.

NOW HIS FATHER, Hugo A. Post, owns and runs a hotel at Delray Beach, Fla. (The senior Posts formerly lived near Kirk in the Hills in Bloomfield township.)

"My father wanted me to join him in the hotel business in Florida," said Post. "But we have a lot of friends here, and I hate the Florida summers."

And besides, who ever heard of a replica of an old New England tea room in Florida?

Picket Line



ONE THING OR ANOTHER

By George Wm. Averill

There's no problem in a talented young man's getting an advertising agency job.

MacMannus, John & Adams Vice President Charles F. Adams is the authority for this statement.

In a talk Friday to Long Island University Advertising students, Adams, the son of a co-founder of the Bloomfield Hills ad agency, said:

"When I decided to embark on an advertising career, I

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simply went to the head of one of the nation's largest advertising agencies and asked, 'Do you suppose you could find a place in the organization for me, Dad?'

The current recession has not caused many people to give up their Gay-1 times.

Timothy Green is a 21-year-old Englishman from Beccles in England's east coast county of Suffolk. A Cambridge University graduate, he's now at Canada's University of Western Ontario in London. Hes there for advanced study on a Rotary Fellowship.

Tim told Birmingham Rotarians recently how Cambridge University undergraduates try to get back into the college after the midnight curfew.

ONE OF HIS ENTERPRISING classmates, Tim said, discovered that the college's tutor's (dean) house was built into the 20-ft. college wall. That if he could use the front door, walk through and out the back, it would save him having to get over the broken glass, spikes and barbed wire atop the wall.

The student got into the house, but was halted midway by the approach of the tutor coming down the stairs.

The lad sought safety behind a couch in the den. The tutor entered, selected a book, sat on the couch and began reading.

AN HOUR WENT BY. Then another. The third hour passed. About 3:30 a.m., the tutor finally got up, returned the book to the shelf, and started for the door.

The extremely cramped undergraduate dared think his plan was about to succeed.

But the tutor paused at the door. As he turned off the light, he said:

"Well, if you're not going to bed, I am!"

Happenings of Long Ago

Bits of News Gleaned From Old Files Of The Eccentric—The Items That Make Up The Historical Background Of The Birmingham Of Today.

50 YEARS AGO

May 1, 1908

"Now city fathers please run dry ones won't suffer and do get us the electric lights going, we are all waiting."

"In as much as the quantity of every kind of liquor drunk in the year is given us by the government, together with the number of saloons, it is readily seen how much liquor each saloon sells on the average. And as the selling price is known, the receipts of each saloon per year are evident. It is found that the average saloon sells about 430 drinks per day, of all liquors, receiving about \$25 per day, 365 days in the year.

30 YEARS AGO

May 3, 1928

"Removal of the B.U.R. car house, a land mark in Birmingham, at Woodward and Harmon avenues, May 5 to the new house in Sanford street, Pontiac is announced today by officials."

"We Heard It Said By"

"Recently I went into a classroom in Birmingham and asked how many of the children knew the meaning of the word 'saloon'. Not a hand was raised. Then, I asked about the word 'bootlegger' and many hands were raised."

15 YEARS AGO

April 29, 1943

"Full impact of war unsettlement was felt at the Board of Education meeting Tuesday night when the resignations of 12 teachers were accepted."

"Four tennis courts were authorized Tuesday night by the Board of Education as part of its stepped-up physical fitness program."

"Handicapped by the temporary loss of Dick Hopkins, star hurdler, Birmingham's underdog team fought desperately for a 43-43 tie with Ann Arbor high school in a dual indoor meet at Ann Arbor, last Thursday afternoon."

Suburban Sentiment REPORT CARD

Teacher writes he should improve, His penmanship's terrific, Without a blush, I scribble "yes!" In my own hieroglyphic.

—Mary Jane Palmer

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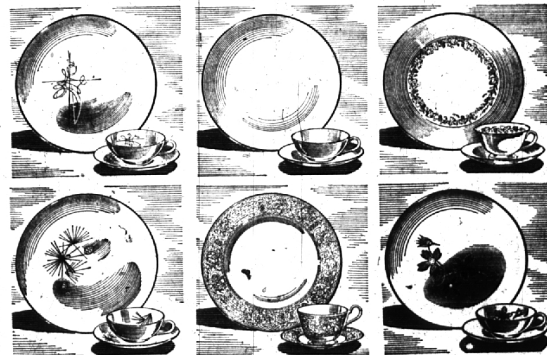
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