

And That Was St. Pat's Night

By RUTH YOGT
Special Writer

Because a couple and a half winter months flew by, so the house-hold commitments, St. Patrick's Day dawned with the announcement: "Take me, please, out to dinner. Take us if you will, to a spot that loaded with music, dancing and lots of people. There must be lots of people; want to see and enjoy them."

Attribute it to prayers being answered or else attribute it to the fact that the chair reposed reached off almost nine; anyway, what should be our fortunate fate except to be a happy couple, hostess, the last vacant table—a tiny affair perched smack on the edge of the dance floor. (The Baby Grand piano's lid forbid my spouse to turn his head more than to a right angle and my chair reposed so close to the side wall that no room was left to drop the purse.)

whispered almost in flight. Forgetting the piano lid so near his left ear, he turned. Before he could rub his head, I reminded him how lucky we were to even get in. Besides, the lobsters were tender, easy to digest, the baked potatoes cooked just right and the green beans as green as the ice water floating in the glasses.

"We struck it right tonight," was decided definitely as an energetic couple performed an intricate dance-step so close to the roll plate that one slipped off.

"Her dress is that new color I've read about but haven't seen," was

whispered between bites. BY DESERT time three different couples asked if they were dining on the same dinner-hour. Frothing easy to digest, the baked potatoes cooked just right and the green beans as green as the ice water floating in the glasses.

Patrick's. One was celebrating a birthday, another an anniversary and the third because they had a fight and were making up.

"You see, darling, how you get a real slice of life by being so

close to the floor?" was asked. He didn't reply.)

IMAGINATION HAD to be applied when the two Professionals went through their Fanny Konting. They faced the audience under the glare of bright lights and even though we only viewed their backs, we did get the benefit of the flood lights.

After a few minutes it wasn't hard on the eyes at all; the spot even though we only viewed their backs, we did get the benefit of the flood lights.

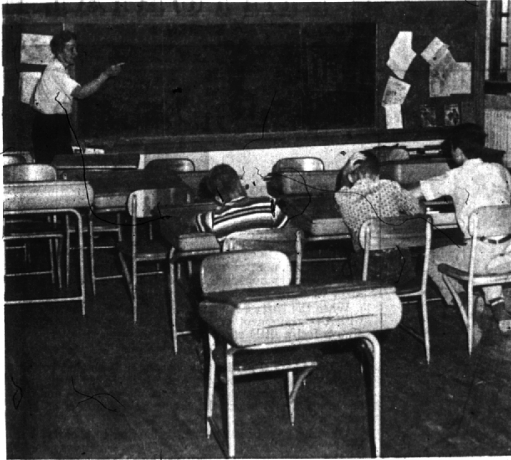
"I bet they were good," my spouse dined in his mathematical way.

Even though the water ran out of green hats before he reached us, the back of the piano, its arched balloons to take home to the off-spring.

"Is everything fine?" he wondered and if I hadn't felt a strong fondness for mine, I would have jumped into detail of how pleased I was, at least, with just every thing.

"He didn't expect a lengthy report to his answer, dear," he departed as the mill was studied.

TROOPING UP the red-carpeted stairs and passing by a huge tank full of lobsters, clawing each other even though it was mid-night, and they hadn't even been sleeping, and my companion was retrieving the lobster tank that our St. Patrick's night out had been a huge success in every respect. (At least in mine.)



'The Importance of Being Earnest'

Three is not a crowd in this instance. This trio of summer school students in the fourth and fifth grades at Adams School participated in an enriched reading class, taught by Mrs. Dorothy Hilty. The broad scope of reading material absorbed by the class was presented as part of an expanded elementary summer program.

East Michigan Tour Spiced with History

Historical variety is the keynote of Michigan's east coast tour which skirts Lake Erie then sweeps north along the Lake Huron shore to the Straits of Mackinac.

The region along Lake Erie, now fertile farmland, is one of the most history-laden in Michigan for it was a bitterly contested section in the War of 1812.

This was also the place where the Chief Pontiac plotted his war against the British who's outposts Mackinac in 1763, in 1781, as well as the One mile south of Monroe is an historic marker commemorating old Monroe, scene of the River Raisin massacre in which hundreds of Kentucky militia were slaughtered by Indians in 1812. Shoupie travelers will favor US-25 while St. Joseph, built by the coureurs those in a hurry may choose free way I-76 north from Toledo.

Not far from Detroit, in west Dearborn, is Greenfield Village and the Henry Ford Museum, a tangible reminder of early American customs and institutions.

Mt. Clemens, 20 miles north of Detroit, has a railroad station where a young man named Thomas Alva Edison learned telegraphy. The city also is the site of New Galesburg, where lived the trawler-ridden Christian Indians who fled anti-American tribesmen Mackinac in 1763, in 1781, as well as the One mile south of Monroe is an historic marker commemorating old Monroe, scene of the River Raisin massacre in which hundreds of Kentucky militia were slaughtered by Indians in 1812. Shoupie travelers will favor US-25 while St. Joseph, built by the coureurs those in a hurry may choose free way I-76 north from Toledo.

where homes once stood and scattered orchard trees are all that remain of the experiment.

Bay City and Saginaw were the capitals of eastern Michigan's logging industry of the late 19th century. North between AuSable and Tawas the route is through the old pine lands to the lumberman's axe in a big bluff overlooking the AuSable river, highway of the Indians many years ago. The lumberman's statue was donated by descendants of pioneer lumbermen. Beyond the Huron National Forest, a living memorial where the wilderness destroyed by the lumberman's axe being reborn. AuSable and Osceola, virtually wiped out by a forest fire in 1911, today are vacation resorts and fishing towns.

DETROIT was founded in 1701 by French explorer Cadillac and is the home of mass production in America and the nerve center of Great Lakes shipping. Travelers by the thousands pause here for industrial tours, baseball games, the theatre, speedboat races without aizing. They also come to visit the city's stores and shops, its churches, libraries, art centers, zoological gardens, museums and that continuous maritime parade, the Detroit river, the busiest inland waterway in the world.

On the northern fringe of Detroit is Highland Park, birthplace of Henry Ford's Model "T".

FIFTY-MILE MILES north of Detroit is Port Huron, birthplace of Edison and site of one of the first forts on the Great Lakes—Fort St. Joseph, built by the coureurs de bois—free traders—in 1686.

Up along Lake Huron's shore toward Michigan's "Thumb Country" is White Rock, phantom city of the 1835-36 era of land speculation and whose rock, offshore, was an Indian treaty boundary marker.

Thirty miles beyond is the ghost town of Grindstone City, where huge grinders rejects of a once world-wide trade in this commodity—and ruined docks are relics of a day before men had learned to manufacture abrasives. Along the reaches of sand and water that is Saginaw Bay, near Bay Port, is the site of the Pennsylvania colony of "Ora et Labora" of 1847, an attempt to establish a religious and socialist utopia. A few hollow

where homes once stood and scattered orchard trees are all that remain of the experiment.

Bay City and Saginaw were the capitals of eastern Michigan's logging industry of the late 19th century. North between AuSable and Tawas the route is through the old pine lands to the lumberman's axe in a big bluff overlooking the AuSable river, highway of the Indians many years ago. The lumberman's statue was donated by descendants of pioneer lumbermen. Beyond the Huron National Forest, a living memorial where the wilderness destroyed by the lumberman's axe being reborn. AuSable and Osceola, virtually wiped out by a forest fire in 1911, today are vacation resorts and fishing towns.

"THIS IS just perfect!" was said to the Matre who tried to slip his huge menu without tipping over the water goblets, which were excitedly filled, being St. Patrick's Day, with floating green-cubies, and it's packed full of people," was added significantly by my companion. There's going to be music, dancing and even the twist! was found out as the menu was studied.

"To have the seldom seen twist! thrown in as an extra dividend seemed fantastically good luck—of course, 80 percent of the blood flowing through the veins was fish, after all."

ALLOWING THE man who was going to pay the bill to study the diners' list, told him that a mere chest of bread with a sliver of cheese would suffice alone "everybody else was so awed."

"Darling, don't look now but a pang just entered and one woman swinging a purple bag under her mink. Did you realize bustles had come back?"

Another lassie had slid into an elegant black affair which hid little back. Her hints of slippers were more shining than the above sparkling glass heels.

"Um, this is something," was sighed. He wondered what dish was and for me to tell him. He and I were speaking of two different things. He was talking of what was going to go into the stomach; I was digesting, even being admiring the delightful sight of the eye. Fashions, decorations and lots of interesting-looking people!

BY ELIMINATING the sugar in cracker and foregoing two breads in butter plates, our lobsters platters fitted on the minute table space just fine. It wasn't until the dancing started, 10 minutes later, that any problem arose when trying to stab at the salad.

"Honey, watch your fork. You came close to that couple," he

Giles Released To Inactive Duty By Navy Reserve

Richard C. Giles, aviation electronics technician third class, USN, son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas C. Giles, 1272 Villa, Birmingham, has been released to inactive status after serving nearly a year on active duty with Naval Air Reserve Anti-Submarine Squadron 733.

The squadron's reservists were released at the Naval Air Station at Grose Ile, where they will continue to attend weekend meetings once each month to maintain their readiness.

THE SQUADRON was called to active duty last October during the Berlin crisis. The squadron's personnel and aircraft were sent to the Naval Air Station, South Weymouth, Mass., to bolster the East Coast anti-submarine defense network.

The reserve unit flew the Grumman S2F "Tracker" aircraft over the Atlantic on search and surveillance missions during its active duty period.

Cotton Rugs
washed and fluffed
6x12 size or smaller

Linens
sheets, pillow cases, table cloths, etc., washed and carefully finished on our steam heated ironer

Shirts
washed, beautifully finished, and put in polyethylene bags to keep them clean

Birmingham Laundromat
1000 So. Adams Rd.
1 Blk. N. of Lincoln

MI 4-8225

"Where I begged that one really was darkest Africa!"

Can't take a picture when the light's not right!



NEW COMPUTER ELECTRIC EYE FUJICA AUTO-M 35

Actually "locks itself" when the light's not right! Makes all settings automatically. Even shifts speeds faster or slower all by itself. A patented FUJICA exclusive!

And...if you wish, you can now select the picture effect you want...then get it automatically. Switch to manual control when you want it. Extra sharp 1/28 lens, automatic flash synchronization at all speeds up to 1/500th!

Now being demonstrated

BIRMINGHAM CAMERA SHOP
Everything Photographic
168 South Woodward MI 4-0510
Open Daily Mon. thru Fri., 9 to 6 p.m. Saturday, 9 to 5 p.m.
"Serving Birmingham 28 Years"

Comedy Corner



PLAN FOR THEIR COLLEGE NOW With Higher Earnings 'On Your Savings!!!'

Paid Quarterly

4 1/4%

CURRENT RATE (Per Annum)

(Established in 1890—Never missed paying a dividend. Over 72 years of sound management—your assurance of security. Assets now over seventy-five million dollars. Savings in by the 10th of the Month Earn from the First.)

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

27215 Southfield Rd. at 41 Mile Rd.

EL 6-7770

Downtown Detroit Office
234 State St. WO 2-1078

KE 7-6125

Member Federal Home Loan Bank System Home Office—Lansing, Michigan

Birmingham's greatest want ad bargain!

now you can run times

for

*Transient (non business 15 weeks, cash rate)

The Birmingham Eccentric

CLASSIFIED WANT ADS PAY OFF!

Here is Smart, Economical Way To Sell, Buy or Rent Anything

Classified See Bring About Results! Eccentric Offers Want Ad Bargain!

DIAL MI 4-1100