

THE ECCENTRIC

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1923.
DOLLARS WELL SPENT

The board of the Baldwin Library has made a plea for a new heating system. It is an earnest plea and one that has arisen because of conditions which exist that are a menace to the community.

Whether or not a new heating plant is installed in the building will be determined by the voters who go to the polls on Tuesday, September 4. Five thousand dollars is a lot of money to spend aimlessly, but five thousand dollars spent toward educational purposes is the surest way in the world to get returns of full value.

CHARITY TOWARD ALL

The resolution offered by Village Commissioner C. A. Bingham at the meeting of our officials Monday night should provoke nothing but commendation from all local citizens who have the best interests of Birmingham at heart.

For over two years Birmingham has been practicing at a standstill as far as obtaining an additional water supply. Every plan that was presented, with the exception of the last well site, was voted down. And the thing that was most prominent at the polls each time was a "personal spite" element shown by each faction.

In order to "lick the other fellow," each faction forgot that its real duty was to be patriotic to the ideals of civic betterment; so that in the end Birmingham might be a better town in which to live.

TABLE TALKS ON TAXATION AND KINDRED TOPICS

More Objections to the Single Tax With Answers
Object: The shifting of taxes from improvements to land values would be a quiet revolution.

OUR WASTEFUL WAYS

Americans are wastefully ignorant of political economy. They have, it is true, a vague notion of the laws of supply and demand, and some of them have learned that portion of thriftiness which consists in buying Liberty Bonds and opening bank accounts.

thing, I paid for it with my own money. It is mine to destroy if I wish. No, it is not! The waste of money is destructive of personal character, but it is a small thing compared with the waste of substance. The waste of money impoverishes all alike.

Perhaps no clearer description of the rules which underlie wealth has ever been given to us than the one set forth by Ruskin. Here it is:

It is a good rule to live on a rock with a thousand pounds in your pockets, and there is on the rock neither food nor shelter, their money is worth simply nothing, for nothing is to be had for it. If they build ten huts and recover a cask of biscuit from the wreck, then their thousand pounds, at its maximum value, is worth ten huts and a cask of biscuit. If they make their thousand pounds into two thousand by writing new notes, their two thousand pounds are still worth ten huts and a cask of biscuit. And the law of relative value is the same for the world and all the people in it and all their property, as for ten men on a rock.

What you "own" is not yours to destroy. It is only yours to use. If you destroy bread in time of famine, you are committing a wrong whether you are "paid" for it or not. If your house burns down, the insurance company will transfer a sum of money from their coffers into yours. There is actually no loss in money, but society is minus a house and the labor required to build it. You can't eat money, wear it or use it as a roof. If food, clothing and shelter are not to be had, all the money on earth will not buy them. Waste not your substance today, that you may not want for it tomorrow!

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Samson lost his locks and the Village has lost its records of fire maps, wells and shut-off gates.

Samson lost his locks and the Village has lost its records of fire maps, wells and shut-off gates. Samson was a fool and went to sleep at the switch, thereby playing into the hands of an enemy. The Village may or may not have done the same thing, but it still stands that the records have flown the coop.

It's a pretty mess, and who's to blame? That's the question. But it will be to no avail to sit and wall. Better to get a mop and do a little cleaning up.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore attended a family reunion in Ann Arbor last week. One hundred and fifty relatives were there.

James Cobb of Ann Arbor, smiled on his many friends in Birmingham the fore part of the week.

Sylvia Heina, a German blacksmith, died at Cincinnati Wednesday morning after a long illness. He was a bachelor, 50 years old, and had subsisted for 20 years on a diet of fly bread and cider, using five barrels of cider per year.

A plot to blow up the Cork, Ireland, barracks has been discovered and frustrated. The military commander received information of the plot and caused a search to be made of the tunnel of the Great Southern & Western railway leading into the city of Cork. Two barrels of powder were found in that portion of the tunnel running under the barracks.

Southfield News Notes

Mr. Charles Parks and family are pending the week of their cottage at Walled Lake.

Miss Florence Brooks who has been ill is improving. Miss Lucy Parks who has been ill is improving.

Miss Eunice Parks who met with an accident to her leg is improving.

The National Rifle Association says that the maximum range of the army Springfield rifle is 4,800 yards.

Big Events in the Lives of Little Men



FROM THE ECCENTRIC COLUMNS

Forty-Three Years Ago
Peter Rouse, an old resident of this village, whom many of our citizens will remember as a storekeeper on the premises now occupied by L. B. Peabody, died at Northville one day last week.

A \$12,000 school house in District No. 9 of Southfield will soon be ready for occupancy. It is brick and presents a tasty appearance.

The 32nd annual Michigan State fair will take place at Detroit on Sept. 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17. Excursion rates (half fare) on all railroads, The D. O. G. & M. will carry all stock and articles or exhibition and from the fair free of charge.

Grand temperance basket picnic for the town of Bloomfield will be held at Birmingham in the Willits grove east of the Pontiac road on Wednesday, Sept. 1st, 1850.

A new post office is soon to be established near Bowler's Corners, with A. J. Bean, M. J. Austing, the name to be Clawson.

Mr. and Mrs. David McKinley of Southfield, are the happy parents of a pretty little girl.

Mr. Quarton has trimmed some pretty aims along the roadside, has mowed the grass and weeded the corn, and has made his road one of the most attractive in the township.

Walter Randall, formerly connected with the brickyard here, has engaged in the same business in Northville, and Tuesday last, accompanied by his wife, he left for his new home. During their short citizenship here, Mr. and Mrs. Randall have made a large circle of friends who will be sorry to hear of their removal.

The citizens of Rochester are soon to enjoy a telephone exchange.

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Twenty-Five Years Ago

The Spaniards in the Ladronne islands have asked permission of Washington to receive their country, the situation is extremely critical.

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Short and Maybe Snappy

By G. R. A.

We see by the papers that "Can-later" be used for public improvement. All of which goes to show that if one would have an Art Institute, a public lighting plant, a wonderful water works, a park, a sewer, a nice library and many other things, one must try to own the highly complex transportation system that looks of all them. Municipal-owned tractions companies are the dreams of an idealist and did not Diogenes prove ages ago that a lantern was no good in the day time?

Those who are positive that the D. U. R. was all wrong had better read what Ross Schram, assistant general manager of the city-owned lines said in the Detroit News last Sunday. "We are facing now a re-orientation of the policy which the D. U. R. followed several years prior to the City taking over the lines, of making only the absolutely necessary repairs to the lines and cars, unless a higher fare or refinancing plan is resorted to. As shown during the recent arbitration, there is considerable trackage in absolute need of rebuilding and to get the best service out of the cars, much overhauling and rebuilding cannot be avoided. All of which proves that a municipality cannot be any better favored by the gods of business than can a private corporation. President Roosevelt is never right when he declares for "government ownership."

While most of their countrymen—and especially their country's so-called "statesmen"—are devoting their waking hours to wreaking vengeance on Germany and the rest of the world, two Frenchmen have arrived in this country to investigate what is behind the sun. They intend to make astronomical pictures in a California observatory next month. Thus we see how men and women of the world, two Frenchmen have arrived in this country to investigate what is behind the sun. They intend to make astronomical pictures in a California observatory next month. Thus we see how men and women of the world, two Frenchmen have arrived in this country to investigate what is behind the sun.

Detroit, the Fourth City of America, has the most modern water works in the world. We now expect Niagara to be a hydrophobic in the Hotel de Ville. Paris, like Luggerold, would rather have been the most humble peasant with a life of honest industry than to be a member of the aristocracy. Paris, like Luggerold, would rather have been the most humble peasant with a life of honest industry than to be a member of the aristocracy.

WORLD MYSTICS

By CHARLES S. KINNINGER of Birmingham

THE STRENGTH OF THE WEAK

The strongest man upon this earth, though he may be the morning sun, whatever the gods he may have done, what he has done is to be named, and real may be his claim to fame. Through from us all he stands apart. He still should be of humble heart.

However much his mind may hold, I know I'm stic' said of God, And knowing that I go my way With calm assurance, through the day That stands in waiting flight. While I'm in its beauty, as it flows, I see a bird in waiting flight. In all I'm just a helpless mite. A sense of smallness comes to me, When'er God's handcrafts I see.

But even, though I seem a cloud I know I'm stic' said of God, And knowing that I go my way With calm assurance, through the day That stands in waiting flight. While I'm in its beauty, as it flows, I see a bird in waiting flight. In all I'm just a helpless mite. A sense of smallness comes to me, When'er God's handcrafts I see.

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Anonymous Nonsense

THEOLOGICAL SPEAKING
In our meetings we frequently (omit) the following notice tacked on the floor of a small church: "There is a man in the congregation who has been known as 'Anonymous Nonsense'."

A certain dogman was out for a walk on the morning of a wedding day. He was wearing a white shirt and a white tie. He was wearing a white shirt and a white tie. He was wearing a white shirt and a white tie.

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