

THE ECCENTRIC

Birmingham, Michigan
GEORGE R. AVERILL, Publisher
\$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

122 N. Woodward Ave., Phone 11

Entered as second-class matter in the Postoffice at Birmingham, Mich.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1923.

MR. WALTON'S REFUSAL

For a number of years the Village of Birmingham has attempted to solve a water problem. No more than half a dozen elections have been called to allow the voters to approve of as many plans for giving them more water. A few weeks ago at a special election the people of the village did agree on spending approximately \$15,000 for additions to the waterworks system.

Everybody was jubilant over the results of the election. Word was sent out from the Village Commission that we would have all the water we wanted this summer. The water sink could be secured upon which to sink a well. Citizens began to dig up their yards and made hopeful plans for the growing of flower and vegetable gardens. Everything looked splendid for a "wet season."

The Village officials found a place where there seemed to be plenty of water underground. It was on a piece of land in an alley near the corner of Lincoln and South Woodward avenues. Because they could not sink the well and build a pump-house in an alley, they would acquire a small strip of land from the rear of a lot owned by Eugene Walton, who lives on North Woodward avenue. Mr. Walton strenuously objected to linking the needed land.

At first, the Commission asked for 40 feet on Lincoln avenue, with an average depth of about 40 feet. But, after a number of conferences with Mr. Walton, the Commission eventually agreed on buying but 25 feet. And, two weeks ago, Mr. Walton agreed with President McBride to allow the Village to buy this 25 feet. Last week Mr. Walton refused his agreement with President McBride. He denied that he agreed to allow the Village to go ahead with the well-drilling operations, pending the fixing of a price for his land by condemnation proceedings or through an appraisal committee that might be appointed. Last week Mr. Walton told the Commission that he wanted \$100 a foot, or a total of \$2,500, for the 25 feet of land. This was but one way of refusing to give the Village the immediate right to sink a well on the property. Unless a compromise is made at once, it will be perhaps a year before the land is acquired through court proceedings.

In the meantime the people of Birmingham will have to go through the summer with an insufficient water supply. And for this they can thank Mr. Eugene Walton, of North Woodward avenue, owner of a hardware store on South Woodward avenue. Mr. Walton knows that he will eventually have to sell his land for much less than he is asking for it now. Just what he grudge he holds against the people of Birmingham he probably knows best, but it ought to be plain to him that the people of Birmingham will not leave it to him the better for his actions toward the Village Commission. On behalf of Birmingham's citizens we hope that Mr. Walton regrets and makes it possible to sink the well. He will surely sell more garden hose if he does.

BUZYBODIES

Life is a paradox. Things happen that human beings, in their cold, mathematical and mathematical calculations, never figured would happen. We think and plan for something, they often do the opposite to acquire it. We struggle for the attainment of a system or a thing, and let it slip some far off part of the world we find that it has already been done. This is because society—so widely scattered—has bit few accurate advances of intimate intercourse.

Taking civilization as a whole, how few people there are, in this globe who really know what they are here for; not that we can definitely say what we ARE here for—from whence we came nor whither we are going. But there are mighty few people who really can say their short sojourn on this planet. It always seems to us that most of society is doing a multitude of nothing; going to widely scattered no-wheres; satisfied to comprise the millions of nobody.

Fundamentally, we are paper-fish. The law of self-preservation is greater to us than any other. We are possessed of too much fear of the other fellow. Such fear has its root in selfishness—afraid that someone else will get what we want. We forget that the inventor of this earth's previously figured out that the land would always support the folks. He would place on it—if it would only WORK!

This must have been the work of some futuristic artist. A social insect reads: "Mr. So and So, mother of the bride, wore a brown party dress, trimmed with blue beads, and a picture hat of cocoa-colored horsehair. She must have been a picture, at that. Sounds like a stable pony, a truth is often spoken in jest."

SHORT AND MAYBE SNAPPY

By G. R. A.

Last Sunday, as usual, Woodward Avenue between Detroit and Pontiac was as thick with automobiles as a sugar bowl is with flies. Birmingham had station an officer at the corner of Woodward and Maple avenues most of the day to guide traffic. Without a doubt the people of Detroit crowd that they had out of Oakland county in their midst.

We are glad to know that Mr. William Randolph Hearst has joined us in boosting Henry Ford for president. (With apologies to the Detroit Times which so often makes similar remarks about other newspapers.) Now that the Detroit Saturday Night has created a "Mr. Ford" Page, we hope that Brother Nimmo will promptly turn over all new subscriptions to the Dearborn Independent.

People are still getting killed in Detroit, despite the recent "Safety" headlines. The motorists are like dogs—they have a twisted brain and get mad. They ought to be shot or shot at for their licenses revoked. This would give Detroit judges a respite from overwork.

Our own idea to make the streets safer would be to plant, at intervals of a block or so, trees in the path used by all vehicles. This would compel motorists to go slower and ought to aid our depleted forests. After the trees attained good size they would offer ideal locations to hold picnic parties beneath.

Boy, page old man Ananias! All him that the fellow who handled the news story about the billion-dollar pillars driving Oregon families out of their homes, crippling train service and breaking down telephone and telegraph wires, has the old gent beat a mile and ought to be awarded the plushed-linen fountain pen.

"Let dress express you," advises a New York woman, in a newspaper article. From the pictures shown of this year's bathing suits, we think she had much "expression" in her opinion.

"There are fifteen consuls in Detroit—and they're all busy," reads the story in a well known Detroit paper. If that be the Frenchman, must have but little time for golf.

The average suit worn by men contains fifteen pockets—and yet they can't hold half as much as a woman's purse.

A truck driver recently damaged the top of his machine when it struck an overhanging branch of the Elm-Urbania of Southfield, and had lived in this vicinity until six years ago, when he moved to Colorado. He was confined to his bed after receiving an attack of appendicitis, which was the cause of his death. The remains arrived in Detroit Sunday from where they were conveyed to the old homestead in Southfield. The funeral services were held at the home with Rev. McCracken officiating, and interment in Greenwood cemetery. The deceased is survived by his father, mother and a large number of brothers and sisters.

Miss Alice Packard is visiting

Evidently France has taken enough coal out of the world to kindle a pretty good fire of hatred. If the fire gets too hot, it may be that the French will "burn their fingers." And then they may be left out in the "cold world" after all.

On the other hand, it would seem that Mr. Walton's land sought by the Village for a new water site holds beneath its surface something other than aqua pura for thirst-quenching purposes—at least his hundred dollars a foot would so indicate.

Press reports state that the movies now teach table etiquette. Which makes us wonder how they can so fully depict the various tines to accompany the consumption of soup.

Bianche Bates, famous actress, tells what a "perfect husband" should be. Here she says: "He understands the woman he married better than she understands herself."

He knows what will make her happy and sees that she gets it. He "yeses" her continually, although deep in his heart he does not always agree with her. He not only does not interfere with her career, but spurs her on to fame. He has faith in her. He loves her—enough!

Alfred, Mrs. George Creel, now of the "Perfect wife" should do and be. Here's our version: She understands the man she married better than she understands herself, and lets him go to lodge whenever he wants to. She knows what will make him happy and always has a clean pair of socks for him that he wears. She "yeses" him continually, although deep in her heart she does not always agree with him. She does not interfere with his career, but always spurs him on to buy a bigger car. She has faith in him and does not get angry when he spills cigar ashes on the rug. She loves him—entirely enough.

And she never, never forgets that his socks get full of holes and buttons do come loose.

A citizen of Detroit, returned recently from the far east, declared that "the pirates are rampant in China sea." He could have found plenty of them three miles off the east coast of the United States.

Will Rogers, famous cowboy actor and writer, humorously remarks in his Sunday's Detroit News that "it's laughingly said that a man wants to stand well socially he can't afford to be seen with either the Democrats or the Republicans." Which reminds us of that old adage: "Many a truth is often spoken in jest."

FROM THE ECCENTRIC COLUMNS

Forty-Three Years Ago

We thought that A. C. Ellis was practicing for a traveling salesman one day last week as he wore around in his' last week, but we since learned that he was only trying to swam a hive of bees.

The dance in the barn on the Gardner farm on Friday evening last was a very successful affair. Messrs. Brooks and McHenry furnished the music, our enterprising baker kept things cool with his excellent ice cream, and many couples were reading the "mazy dance" until 3 o'clock a.m.

Frank Parrsall has sheared nearly one thousand sheep this season and he thinks that he is entitled to a day's faking before doing any more work. We agree, Frank.

Gage Crawford is in the neighborhood visiting friends. He thinks that he will stay, as all he got to eat in Lapeer was codfish, sardines and soft soap, but he looks awfully yet.

John L. Cappell recently graduated and received his "sheep-skin" from the Medical College of the University of Michigan. He will July 10th, he will leave for Canton, Ohio, where he intends to locate.

Mr. Robert Hanna has purchased an organ.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

Should anyone interview Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson as to the reason of the "sprise" perpetrated upon them last Friday evening we are a complete surer. Their reply would be "no free press."

As the young couple were enjoying a pleasant dinner at the usual verandah, about thirty young people, without a moment's warning, literally surrounded them and demanded a complete surrender. Mr. Warner, thinking the Spaniards were after him, after a violent struggle made his escape for the purpose of a few additional touches to his toilet. After a short time, however, both host and hostess realized that the usual composure and by their kind hospitality bestowed upon their guests a cordial welcome.

Said guests, or interlopers, came armed with the good things of this life, including ice cream, cake, etc., and at a reasonable hour a dainty repast was served, to which all did ample justice. The evening was brought to a happy close when the company presented Mr. and Mrs. Warner with a large oak rocker, as a manifestation of the kind regards.

The recent news of the death of James Hanna, a former resident of Southfield, at his home in Denver, cast a gloom over relatives and friends. The deceased was about twenty-six years of age, a son of William Hanna of Southfield, and had lived in this vicinity until six years ago, when he moved to Colorado. He was confined to his bed after receiving an attack of appendicitis, which was the cause of his death. The remains arrived in Detroit Sunday from where they were conveyed to the old homestead in Southfield. The funeral services were held at the home with Rev. McCracken officiating, and interment in Greenwood cemetery. The deceased is survived by his father, mother and a large number of brothers and sisters.

Miss Alice Packard is visiting

friends at Flushing this week.

Mr. J. B., who is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. N. T. Shaw, spent a portion of last week with friends in Detroit.

A company of men composed of the following gentlemen took in the excursion to Grand Rapids Sunday: James H. Hunt, Dan Dandall, Harrison Smith, William Smith and Garner Miller.

Dr. and Mrs. N. T. Shaw visited their respective parents at Thamesville and Dawn Mills, Ont., a portion of last week. The special feature of the visit being a surprise family reunion. Considered the Doctor's party on their 42nd wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson recently celebrated their 28th wedding anniversary by a dinner to a few of their friends.

On June 9th the twelfth annual reunion of the Campbell family occurred at the residence of Andrew Campbell. Although about 10 were present the number was smaller this year than usual, some of the grandchildren being absent, away at school and elsewhere. The event passed off merrily, and yet the absence of one of the grandchildren, Frank Campbell, who recently enlisted for his country, cast a shadow upon the little company when they thought upon the uncertainty of their loved one's return.

"Lays heart open to surgeon's knife," says a newspaper headline. "Huh, that's not so much," said a local resident, "millions of men have had both their heart and pocketbook open to a woman."

So don't forget, folks, that you may have a chance to put Henry Ford into the White House. And we hope that he'll run a special conveyor to the Potomac river to drown a few of the rats that infest our Capitol buildings.

We Are "Your Printers".

Advertising in this paper will bring good returns on the money invested.

OUR WAGONS ARE IN BIRMINGHAM Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

The Pontiac Laundry Co.

The Soft Water Laundry 30-32-34 Patterson Street PHONE PONTIAC 347 or 1200

Efficient laundry service—the kind that makes you smile with satisfaction.

Everything back but the dirt.

MORTGAGE SALE—Banks having been in the condition of a certain mortgage, Michigan, a Federal Building corporation, which said mortgage was dated 20th day of September, A. D. 1921, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Oakland, Michigan, on the 24th day of October, A. D. 1921 in Liber 295 of Mortgages on page 224, on which mortgage there is due and unpaid at the date hereof the principal sum of \$1,000.00 and no suit or proceeding has been instituted to receive the money or to foreclose thereon.

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, the estate in hereby given that on Saturday, the 25th day of June, A. D. 1923 at 12:00 o'clock noon, Eastern Standard Time, there will be at public auction to the highest bidder at the eastern corner of the block bounded by the Oakland County Building in the City of Pontiac, County of Oakland, Michigan, that being the building where the Circuit Court of Pontiac County of Oakland, Michigan, has its premises described in said mortgage, and the highest bidder shall be bound to hold the amount as aforesaid due by said

mortgage together with seven per cent (7%) interest on the date of the foreclosure, and allowed by law and approved in said mortgage including attorney's and costs, to be being situated in the Village of Oakland, Oakland County, Michigan, and described as follows: VILLAGE LOTS numbered 21 and 22 of Valentin's Addition to the Village of Pontiac, Birmingham, Oakland County, Michigan, Dated March 27th, 1912.

By the only native experts in Oakland County. Expert Service on Domestic Rugs. Reference: Waite Bros, Pontiac

NEAR EAST ORIENTAL RUG WORKS. CLEANING, REPAIRING and HAND WASHING. By the only native experts in Oakland County. Expert Service on Domestic Rugs. Reference: Waite Bros, Pontiac

S. M. MARDIGIAN, Gen. Mgr. (9 years in Detroit) Phone: PONTIAC 2718-J 307 Prospect St., Pontiac

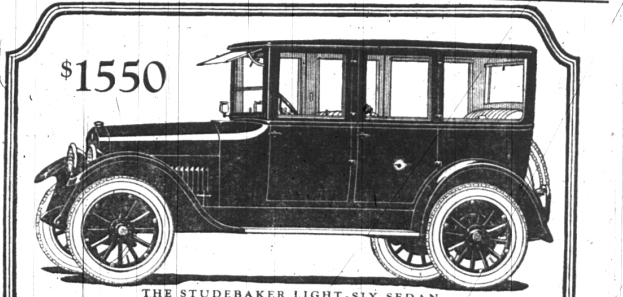
Efficient laundry service—the kind that makes you smile with satisfaction. Everything back but the dirt.

Standard Oil Company, Birmingham, Mich. (Indiana)

BETTER THAN EVER Peerless Ice Cream. Wilson Drug Co.—"Billy's Palace of Sweets"—Bailey—Gray Sweet Shop—Temple Grocery—Upper's Grocery

MANUFACTURED BY Birmingham Creamery & Ice Mfg. Co. 420 EAST MAPLE AVENUE Phone 33 "PATRONIZE A BIRMINGHAM-MADE PRODUCT"

The Bank of Personal Service. PONTIAC COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK. PONTIAC MICHIGAN. Capital—One Million Dollars. THE LARGEST BANK IN OAKLAND COUNTY



THE STUDEBAKER LIGHT-SIX SEDAN

Where Quality Counts Above Everything Else

Quality is more important in an enclosed car than in most any other product in daily use. Studebaker's South Bend plants build more high quality closed bodies than those of any other automobile manufacturer and consequently overhead costs are reduced and the price to the customer is low. The in-built quality of the Light-Six Sedan is evident the moment one gets behind the wheel, and is appreciated far more after twenty-five or thirty thousand miles of service. The Light-Six Sedan, with its sturdy four-door body, its improved L-head motor, and the excellence of its chassis, combines distinction of appearance with a reliability of performance, a degree of comfort and economy of operation unknown in any other car at anywhere near its price.

Table with columns: MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factories. LIGHT-SIX, SPECIAL-SIX, BIG-SIX. Includes prices for 5-Door, 4-Door, 2-Door, 2-Door, 2-Door models.

Power in surplus measure to satisfy the most exacting owner. THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR. CRAIG-WURSTER-STAPLETON. STUDEBAKER SALES AND SERVICE. 207-209 SOUTH WOODWARD AVE. PHONE 674

By the only native experts in Oakland County. Expert Service on Domestic Rugs. Reference: Waite Bros, Pontiac

NEAR EAST ORIENTAL RUG WORKS. CLEANING, REPAIRING and HAND WASHING. By the only native experts in Oakland County. Expert Service on Domestic Rugs. Reference: Waite Bros, Pontiac

S. M. MARDIGIAN, Gen. Mgr. (9 years in Detroit) Phone: PONTIAC 2718-J 307 Prospect St., Pontiac

Efficient laundry service—the kind that makes you smile with satisfaction. Everything back but the dirt.

Standard Oil Company, Birmingham, Mich. (Indiana)

BETTER THAN EVER Peerless Ice Cream. Wilson Drug Co.—"Billy's Palace of Sweets"—Bailey—Gray Sweet Shop—Temple Grocery—Upper's Grocery

MANUFACTURED BY Birmingham Creamery & Ice Mfg. Co. 420 EAST MAPLE AVENUE Phone 33 "PATRONIZE A BIRMINGHAM-MADE PRODUCT"

The Bank of Personal Service. PONTIAC COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK. PONTIAC MICHIGAN. Capital—One Million Dollars. THE LARGEST BANK IN OAKLAND COUNTY

By the only native experts in Oakland County. Expert Service on Domestic Rugs. Reference: Waite Bros, Pontiac

NEAR EAST ORIENTAL RUG WORKS. CLEANING, REPAIRING and HAND WASHING. By the only native experts in Oakland County. Expert Service on Domestic Rugs. Reference: Waite Bros, Pontiac

S. M. MARDIGIAN, Gen. Mgr. (9 years in Detroit) Phone: PONTIAC 2718-J 307 Prospect St., Pontiac

Efficient laundry service—the kind that makes you smile with satisfaction. Everything back but the dirt.

Standard Oil Company, Birmingham, Mich. (Indiana)

BETTER THAN EVER Peerless Ice Cream. Wilson Drug Co.—"Billy's Palace of Sweets"—Bailey—Gray Sweet Shop—Temple Grocery—Upper's Grocery

MANUFACTURED BY Birmingham Creamery & Ice Mfg. Co. 420 EAST MAPLE AVENUE Phone 33 "PATRONIZE A BIRMINGHAM-MADE PRODUCT"

The Bank of Personal Service. PONTIAC COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK. PONTIAC MICHIGAN. Capital—One Million Dollars. THE LARGEST BANK IN OAKLAND COUNTY

By the only native experts in Oakland County. Expert Service on Domestic Rugs. Reference: Waite Bros, Pontiac

NEAR EAST ORIENTAL RUG WORKS. CLEANING, REPAIRING and HAND WASHING. By the only native experts in Oakland County. Expert Service on Domestic Rugs. Reference: Waite Bros, Pontiac