

THE ECCENTRIC

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dain the mandates of their parents may take chances and live safely through all of their escapades, but sometimes experience comes too early and wisdom too late. It is better to bow to Convention than to kneel to Condemnation.

CHARTER NEEDS ATTENTION

The Village Commission has recently declared that they will appoint a committee to make and recommend certain changes in the Charter under which they govern the Village of Birmingham. For a long time there have been various things brought up that provided food for controversial difficulties relating to the management of Village affairs. At several recent elections certain amendments have been placed on the ballot and received the support of the voters.

The present Village Charter was adopted in 1917. It was outlined under a special provision of the State Home Rule Act, which empowers municipalities to assume certain authorities of self-government. However, the Act stipulates that under no conditions shall any Village or City Charter take precedence over the provisions of the Act itself. It has been pointed out on numerous occasions that certain articles of our Village Charter are in direct conflict with the terms of the Act. Such a condition ought to be corrected as soon as possible.

The plan of the Village Commission to appoint a committee to investigate the local Charter is a good one. If there is something wrong with it the people demand that it be made right. Intelligent investigation of the flaws in Birmingham's Charter, with an intelligent recommendation of revision or amendment, will evoke nothing but approval from Birmingham's electors when the matter is placed on the ballot at the general election next March.

DISGUSTING

Two hundred and twenty people had sufficient interest in their Village to turn out and vote in the election of the Board of Trustees that there are 1858 people eligible to cast ballots, but less than four hundred.

On page one of this issue will be found a list of the citizens of Birmingham who were ineligible to vote in the primary election, made it their special business to cast their ballots for or against a fact of vital importance to every man, woman and child in town.

A few weeks ago the old building burned down—the residents of Birmingham stood, aghast, helpless, as the flames made their devious path throughout the building. The only thing that saved Sam's store was the fact that the building was a mechanical fire pump. Regardless of how the vote is cast, the fact remains that nearly 85 per cent of the qualified electors of Birmingham did not remember that today was a day when they could express themselves at the polls on the matter of future fire protection.

If a man wants anything—or a woman, either—he or she must work for it. The same rule applies to the welfare of Birmingham; if the citizens want something that they must purchase, they must make it their business to go to the polls when election time rolls around.

The people of Birmingham can have anything they want—providing they work for it. Our government is not better than we, who comprise it.

All but those who voted at Tuesday's election stand indicted for violation of their rights as good citizens.

People usually say "corn on the cob," but we seem to get most of it on the ear.

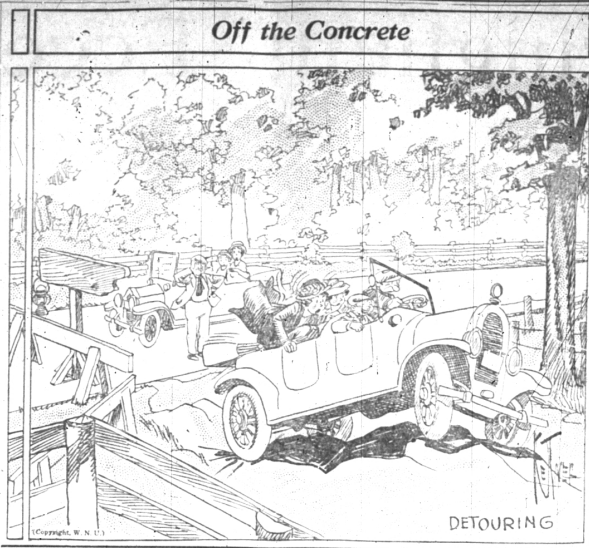
Farm help in Poland is getting \$3 a month, and the report is that some \$20 million is being paid out. Just a case of trying to hoard up the fortune over night.

In Germany, hotel towels are the size of a sheet. Guess the cartoonists weren't fooling when they pictured the Germans as having a lot of body-surface.

The papers are full of pictures of Miss Cleveland, Miss Detroit, etc., who have been selected for the beauty show at Atlantic City. The pictures and reports that come from the Old Fellows headquarters, Birmingham will select Queen for the coming Carnival that will make these other beauties look like old maids. Birmingham has always been noted for its pretty girls.

Prof's in the pudding. American sight tourists in France show indignation for that country's famous Bluebeard by placing floral wreaths on his grave.

A Detroit paper says that few get the harm of that is true. We won't have to be so wary about kissing our young lady friend.



Off the Concrete

DETOURING

FROM THE ECCENTRIC COLUMNS

Forty-Three Years Ago
Something not generally known: The Republican nominee for President of U. S. Hon. J. A. Garfield

The Misses Maggie Brown and Emma Chatfield, left for East Tawas yesterday to assume the duties of their positions as teachers at that place. The best wishes and fondest regards of their many friends and former pupils go with them.

A letter recently received from Randolph Rogers at Rome, states that the figures to complete the soldiers' monument at Detroit are already ready, and two of them have been cast in bronze at Munich. They will be shipped to this country as soon as finished, and it is expected that they will be in place January or February next.

The 25th session of the Detroit annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal church convened in Bay City Wednesday with full attendance. Bishop Edward Andrews presided. The Rev. Edward Barry of Belleville, was expelled from the conference for conduct unbecoming a minister.

President Hayes and party arrived in Cheyenne Saturday on a special train. A national salute of 38 guns was fired. One-half of the population of Cheyenne was present with deafening cheers.

Dennis Harrison of Tuscola, died on Saturday last at the age of 86 years. He moved from Lewiston, N. Y., to Tuscola in 1857, being the fourth settler in the country, only three of the four remaining. Edwin Ellis.

Twenty-Five Years Ago
Burglars attempted to enter Ira Reid's residence at the Waterworks one night last week, but when they heard the stentorian voice from the fruit evaporator men who yelled loud enough to be heard at Franklin, they broke up and fled.

About 600 men, women and children were either killed or mangled in the outbreak at Chidley Island of Crete. The Turkish troops were ordered to leave the island. The Mussulmans are ransacking the ruins of the burned quarters of the town where the devastation is complete.

A revolution in Central China seems unavoidable. The rebellion at Hainan and the province of Kwangsi is being joined by claims against the Manchu dynasty.

The enthronement of the young Queen Wilhelmina of Holland took place at Amsterdam amid scenes of royal grandeur at the Neuwijk, an edifice that in spite of its name is 400 years old. The young Queen appeared on foot among her people and was received with the greatest enthusiasm.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—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 27th day of August, A. D. 1923.

Present: Hon. Ross Stockwell, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Marion Beards deceased. Matilda E. Beards, administratrix of said estate, having filed in said court a petition praying that the time for the presentation of claims against said estate be limited and that a time and place be appointed for the examination and adjustment of said claims against said deceased by the court and for the determination of heirs.

It is ordered, that for the months of September, October and November next, the 1st day of January, A. D. 1924, at eight o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims against said deceased and for the determination of heirs.

ROSS STOCKWELL, Judge of Probate. A true copy. DAN A. McGAFFEY, Register of Probate.

Short and Maybe Snappy

By G. R. A.

Cannon Fodder slender copper wires. National Jealousy

The activities of man are varied. Most of the people of Michigan are bent on earning a livelihood; others are bent merely on spending their money in recreational pursuits; a certain number of them are bent on spending the summer at Camp Custer in military training. General Pershing, who inspected the camp recently and was satisfied with the work done in fitting the boys for the cannon's roar, there is a certain romance and glamor about things of a military nature; quickened heart-beats, always attend a military parade.

Only one in eleven thousand specimens submitted to moving picture concerns is accepted, according to wood-cut out recently from a large producer. This is probably one reason why the nails are so congested.

State Fair Profits The Michigan State Fair "holds the board" this week. Thousands of people will journey to the Fair grounds to see what their state has been doing. Without a doubt most of those who attend the show will be on merely seeking amusement.

It seems that the management of the Fair has given too much attention to the side-shows, dare-devil stunts and the like. No doubt some of these things are necessary to attract those who do not care for education first, but we think that the State of Michigan ought to be more interested in educating its people than in taking huge sums of money from their pocket-books. State Fair profits ought to be reckoned more in mentalities than in dollars.

Reward? Tokio, one of Japan's finest cities, has been visited by an earthquake and all heat and power transmitted and suffers the loss of many lives from flowing rivers and streams over and millions in property. A call for reward.

By CHARLES S. KINNING of Birmingham
A BOYHOOD TRAGEDY
I'm feelin' awful bad and blue,
An' I just bet 'at so would you
If you had had a rabbit
For a little pet, and a nibble
Somebody's dog 'at likes to fight
Come in your yard, real late at night.
An' then—I hate to tell it,
Kill your rabbit in his pen!

Just as soon as I'd get up
I used to fill his drinkin' cup,
And give him oats, and things he
Likes, like clover white or red.
So when I get up today
I went out there right away,
And that I'd find him hoppin',
But instead, I found him dead.

He laid out straight right on his side,
Just like he used to, 'fore he died,
When he was hot and pantin',
And was restin' in the shade,
But I could tell 'at he was dead
Just by lookin' 'at his head,
Where the big old dog had bit him,
And from cuts 'at he had made.

So I called my Dad, and then
We went in his little pen,
And then for 'bout a minute
Dad just stood and rubbed his chin.
Then he looked at me an' said:
'Well, I guess the bunny's dead.'
An' then I cried a little,
An' my Dad—he didn't grin!

But we both was strong and brave
When we dug his little grave,
And laid him in it, easy like,
And made a little mound.
But I cross my heart and swear
(And I'll ask it in my prayer),
To find the dog that killed 'im,
And plant him in the ground!

trophe of this kind makes us wonder just what delivery the Japs were up to be handed out this kind of reward from an All-knowing Providence.

Education Vs. Detention
Detroit has opened a school for auto drivers. It will be operated chiefly for those seeking a driver's license. This is a good thing because it is educational. Every dollar spent on instruction for auto fans ought to save two for the public treasury. Prevention is better than detention. Police Commissioner Crow uses his heavy vested interest in the patrol wagon. We suggest that he organize a class, showing just how most of the bootleg whiskey kills its victims. And why not, as part of this program, put each victim's remains in the public exhibition 'in Cadillac Square'?

What Reward?
Years ago Frank McManus was a big league ball player. He undoubtedly received a good salary and ought to have saved part of his earnings for old age. Last week he was found in a cheap New York lodging house with his skull fractured, by his epitaph adorns the over-entitled monuments of the residents of Pottery's Field over their last. "Wine, Women and Song" has proved the undoing of many people who, with the best and worst of intentions, only resolved "to cut out the singing."

An Idealist's Dream
Detroit's municipally owned street railway system finds it highly unprofitable to charge less than six cents for a one-way fare. The "Dear People" will now be asked to contribute to the maintenance of "something they already own." Which shows that municipal ownership of most utilities is an idealist's dream—it ought to be practically successful but it never will be until the element of selfishness infuses all of us is permeated with a great degree of brotherly love. We believe that the Detroit street car tangle will not be solved for years to come.

Bread And Art
The other day L. C. Jackson did a man named in London, England, leaving but \$2.91 in cash for his heirs. He was a lover of art and literature. He was a collector of art and literature. He was a collector of art and literature. He was a collector of art and literature.

Scandalous Student, scandalous name? We will see the Skipper about it.

What have you done to cause you to think that you should come into my life? Well, said the applicant timidly, "I'm a crippled child and gave it to you."

That is not enough. Anything else? asked St. Peter. "Yes, I met a new boy; he was crying because he was tired with his evening papers. I bought a paper."

Gabriel referred to his books and professed the affirmative. St. Peter thought an instant and then walked over to Gabriel. They talked for a long time. Gabriel closed his records with a bang and said impatiently: "I'll give you my mind. You know his three cents and tell him to go to hell!"

THE most recent ADDITION to the LIBRARY is a book WRITTEN by the warden of SING SING prison, EVELYN BARKER, "BIRD'S VIEW."

"Darling," he said, "what would you do if I should die? Tell me." "Please don't suggest such a thing," said his wife. "I can't bear to think of a separation for our little boy."

A man who stationed very badly went to a specialist. And after several lessons learned to play a few cards that he never played a peek before. His friend had no fear of a warmer climate—although we see no reason why he should expect Heaven to be so cold.

Mr. Edwin Denby The Eccentric has received many compliments of the article, printed last week by Edwin Denby, Secretary of the United States Navy Department. The fact that a representative of a weekly paper can obtain an audience with so prominent a man as Mr. Denby proves conclusively that the public has not lost its sense of humor.

Contrast! Contrast! Full of wit and NONSENSE. Further salvage the women. I am the of a weekly paper can obtain an audience with so prominent a man as Mr. Denby proves conclusively that the public has not lost its sense of humor.

What the World Needs is a window-smashing affray of undoubted the women had no time England, is making religious sense up to her political speculations speeches in New York in an effort to if she had a few children of her own.

Anonymous Nonsense

New that school is here. It remains the object of a ninth grade class. The school is here. It remains the object of a ninth grade class.

The school is here. It remains the object of a ninth grade class. The school is here. It remains the object of a ninth grade class.

Why, certainly, I'll tell you, Neph. And in all seriousness. The average girl's vocabulary consists of about 12 words. And they are: "You tell me."

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