

BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

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"I AM THE PRINTING PRESS."

"I am the printing press, borne of mother earth. My heart is of steel, my limbs are of iron and my fingers are of brass. Being the office of the world and the symphonies of time. I am the voice of today and the herald of tomorrow. I weave into the warp of the past the woof of the future; I tell the stories of peace and war alike. I make the human heart beat with passion or tenderness; I stir the pulse of nations, and make brave men do brave deeds. I inspire the midnight toiler to lift his head again and gaze with fearlessness into the vast beyond, seeking the consolation of a hope eternal. When I speak millions listen to my voice, and all tongues understand me. I am the tireless clarion of the news. I cry your joys and sorrows every hour. I fill the mind with uplifting thought—I am light, knowledge and power. I am the record of all things mankind has achieved. My offspring come to you in the candle's glow, amid the dim light of poverty or the splendor of riches; I come to you at sunrise, at high noon or in the waning evening. I am the laughter and tears of the world, and I shall never die until all things return to dust. I am the printing press.

MICHIGAN'S GREAT OUT-OF-DOORS.

God made the great out-of-doors. Man made the doors that shut him in from the world. He conceived the idea of a fence to shut him in from his neighbor; to put around a piece of land and then shout to the noisy world: "This is mine!" This generation of men and women needs more of the great out-of-doors in its system, especially the folk who are compelled to herd together in the cities. Out there bird and beast still get their unmolested ways; where the war trail and the sparkling brook pursue their cool course through the tangled forest—that's where city folk ought to go at least once a year to forget their petty troubles. The above is merely a preamble to something we want to say about the Detroit News and its Conservation Editor, Albert Stoll, Jr. We take the News every day, Sunday included. We take much interest in Mr. Stoll's articles touching on the great out-of-doors in Michigan. His articles are a daily reminder that, within a few hours' driving of our own often tedious daily pursuits, are places undisturbed by the clatter and din of the money-mad mob. Nature, in all her virgin allurements, calls out to the city-dweller man or woman through Mr. Stoll's facile pen. And we are reminded by Mr. Stoll that we, the people of Michigan, must ever conserve and assist Nature in retaining for ourselves these splendid opportunities for rest and re-creation. It is a splendid thing for a newspaper to bring to the hearts of its readers a desire to make life happier by close communion with Nature in the out of doors. Selah, "Pete." Keep up the good'work. It's as big as any job in Detroit.

TELL US ABOUT IT.

Let us start this editorial with the statement that we have no dislike for James Campbell, local realtor. In fact, we rather admire the persistence with which Mr. Campbell sometimes tries to air his views on certain matters. The more Campbell we have in this country the better off this country will be. But there is one thing that we have been lacking in "Jim" to-wit: willingness to give public expression to his views so that a majority of his fellow-citizens may hear them. Mr. Campbell, it might be mentioned, is ardently opposed to the way things have been run in Bloomfield township. He is particularly disappointed in the method of taxation used by Luther Allen, supervisor and assessing officer. Together with several other local men, Mr. Campbell a year ago tried to defeat Mr. Allen for election at the annual caucus. His claim was that Mr. Allen was assessing property in Birmingham at a proportionately higher rate than the rest of the property in the township. But Mr. Allen was unopposed for re-election when nominations were made at the caucus meeting. So much for a year ago. Last week Bloomfield township held its first primary election on township matters. This primary method of nomination supplants the old caucus affair. The energy of Mr. Campbell was mainly responsible for the change; for this he should be thanked, as it allows for better representation at the polls when nominations are offered in the selection of township officials. A few weeks ago it was generally conceded that Bloomfield township's first primary election would be a "warm" affair. Mr. Campbell was seen bobbing up here and there about the village, making assertions that were not in the least complimentary to Mr. Allen. Mr. Campbell was slated for a talk before the local Woman's Civic League on "Township Matters." He refused at the eleventh hour. This newspaper has invited him repeatedly to write an article on "Township Matters," but he has refused. This kind of tactics is not at all fair to Mr. Allen or the members of the Board of Review, W. W. Henry and R. J. Corryell. If something is wrong, and if Mr. Campbell thinks he has found out what it is, he should certainly lose no time in telling others about it. There is nothing left for the people of the township to do but to forgive Mr. Campbell for his silence. The fact that Mr. Allen was nominated last week for re-election by the electors is evidence that he merits their continued confidence, despite the reflections that have been unsupportedly cast upon him by Mr. Campbell and others. In the future, Mr. Campbell will probably find fewer

sympathetic ears into which he may pour his troubles than in the past. We hope he doesn't lose interest in public affairs, though, because, as we said in the beginning, the country needs lots of Campbells.

SAFER COUNTRY ROADS.

Wells Brown, head of the Oakland County Automobile Club, says that north and south roads in the county should be "through" ones. He wants the County Board of supervisors to pass the necessary legislation to make them so. This is a sensible suggestion, and one that ought to be acted upon by the supervisors as soon as possible. It will save lives, as a similar plan has done in Detroit.

A DIFFERENCE EXISTS.

Walsh, James & Wasey, realtors who control the Quanton Lake Estates subdivision in Birmingham, say they are willing to give away, free of charge, valuable frontage on Woodward avenue for the widening of the thoroughfare. This is fine. Such acts hark back to the days when our forefathers were unselfish in their efforts for mutual betterment. There is, you know, quite a distinction between selfishness and self-preservation.

SELECTING STUDIES.

M. C. Hart, youthful principal of the Baldwin high school, in a recent talk to parents and teachers, asked that parents help their children more in the proper selection of studies. This is splendid advice. Why shouldn't a parent know something about the natural aptitudes of his child? This knowledge passed on to the school authorities will allow for the better selection of those studies applicable to the child's education; the child, the parent, and the nation will all benefit from such co-operation.

WIN ROOM LYRICS

By CHARLES S. KINNISON of Birmingham A SONG FOR THE DAY.

I'm singing a song of the morning— To the dawn that follows the night! That brings to me hope When blindly I grope And starts me to thinking a-right.

And, too, I would sing of the noon-time, With half of the day yet to use, For play or for work, To do, or to shirk— A half-day to use as I choose.

And, then, to the Night I am singing, To the end of the day—and rest, For body and mind! The evening is kind To me when I'm tired and depressed.

To all of the day I am singing— To all of its work and its play, To life that is mine, To blessings benign— I'm singing to all of the Day!

FROM THE ECCENTRIC COLUMNS of Long Ago

Just Bits Of News Gleaned From Old Files Of The Eccentric—The Items That Made Up the Historical Background Of the Birmingham Of Today

- 45 Years Ago... 44 Years Ago... 43 Years Ago... 42 Years Ago... 41 Years Ago... 40 Years Ago... 39 Years Ago... 38 Years Ago... 37 Years Ago... 36 Years Ago... 35 Years Ago... 34 Years Ago... 33 Years Ago... 32 Years Ago... 31 Years Ago... 30 Years Ago... 29 Years Ago... 28 Years Ago... 27 Years Ago... 26 Years Ago... 25 Years Ago...

WE HEARD IT SAID BY (Little Editorials picked up by friends in and around Birmingham.)

J. B. Howarth, of Whitehead-Standard Co.: "That article in Billy McCreedy's letter which you published about the mountains was describing their trip to the mountains was very interesting." Margery Allen, local librarian: "There is a noticeable decrease in the circulation of the library March 1, this year, as compared to March 1, 1923. A good deal of it may be due to the fact that it is much warmer now than that same year and people are taking advantage of the out-of-doors." E. W. Keith, of West Maple Ave.: "The dances which have been given by the Harmony Club at the Odd Fellows Temple have been well attended in the past. The Club is giving two dances a week now, an old-fashioned party on Wednesday night and a modern dance on Friday nights. The proceeds from these dances are turned over to the I. O. O. F. Lodge."

Church and Sunday School

St. James' Episcopal Church... St. Paul's Episcopal Church... St. Matthew's Episcopal Church... St. George's Episcopal Church... St. Luke's Episcopal Church... St. John's Episcopal Church... St. Peter's Episcopal Church... St. Paul's Episcopal Church... St. George's Episcopal Church... St. Luke's Episcopal Church... St. John's Episcopal Church... St. Peter's Episcopal Church... St. Paul's Episcopal Church... St. George's Episcopal Church... St. Luke's Episcopal Church... St. John's Episcopal Church... St. Peter's Episcopal Church...

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