

BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

(Founded in 1878 by Whitehead & Mitchell)
Published every Thursday at Birmingham, Mich., in The Eccentric Building
128-129 North Woodward Avenue. Telephone 11 and 12.
GEORGE RODGERS AVERILL, Editor and Publisher

Entered as Second-Class matter in the U. S. Postoffice at Birmingham, Mich.
Subscription Rates: (In Advance)
One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75
Three Months .45
All newspapers and advertising copy sent by the Eccentric office by Wednesday noon to obtain insertion for that week.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1926

ERNESTINE SCHUMANN-HEINK

A Great Woman

We do not know how many people were there, or what the paid audiences amounted to, but those who were present at Arcadia Monday night when Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink, world famous contralto, gave her concert, were well repaid for the time and money they spent.

She Has Matured Spiritually

Madame Schumann-Heink is, as she willingly explains, an old woman, a Mother and a Grandmother. In our humble opinion the only difference we see between this great singer and some others is that Schumann-Heink has lived much, endured much, sacrificed much, loved much; her vocal chords are in attune with a great soul, that is why she can sing so well.

She Personifies Motherhood

Fifty years of singing has, it is true, partially dimmed the vocal ability of Madame Schumann-Heink—that is to be expected; but it has served to enlarge her personality, it has made her more beloved. This Great Dame must have a joyful mentality, for her face is nearly always smiling.

Miss Hardeman is Adept

Perhaps because of our lack of musical appreciation we were not so keen when Florence Hardeman, during one of Schumann-Heink's rest periods, went through about 15 minutes of uninterrupted finger and bow gymnastics as she played Tschakowsky's First Movement from Concerto in D (Allegro Moderato).

A Man At The Piano

Stewart Wille presided at the piano for both artists. He is a fine looking chap, with hair not too long, and appeared to be the kind of masculine that would deport himself well in any circumstance.

Fur-Bearing Animals Represented

It was interesting to watch the great swarm of people that comprised the audience. Men and women, boys and girls, bent on hearing the world's greatest contralto singer, found time to invade Arcadia Monday night. Some of them were dressed plainly, while others were arrayed in garments that probably cost as much as some simple homes.

Sparkling Sparklers

Just how many precious stones-sparkled beneath the incandescent bulbs of Arcadia is hard to guess; perhaps two or three quart measures would contain them. Many of the diamonds adorning the hands of the feminine sex there probably symbolized the love tokens of men who, during pre-nuptial days, worked hard to get the cash to buy them; perhaps some of the women were more in the light of satisfying vanity.

WONT YOU HELP THE CRIPPLED KIDDIES?

Beginning next Sunday, November 21, the people of Michigan are called upon to subscribe generously for a worthy cause, that of assisting crippled children. In this state-wide program Birmingham and vicinity is asked to do its part. The sum of fifteen hundred dollars is sought

here; this is to be raised through one dollar subscriptions which make the subscribers members of the Oakland County Chapter of the Michigan Society for Crippled Children. Birmingham and vicinity, priding itself upon the fine boys and girls which abound in its midst, certainly is not going to fall short of its allotment in this campaign. A dollar isn't much money these days—but fifteen hundred of them will go a long way toward helping several crippled kiddies; won't you be one of the subscribers?

SIX YEARS OLD TODAY

Come here and sit upon my lap, my little Goldenlocks. Lay down your kitten and your doll and put aside your books I scarcely can believe you were so little once. You've grown so fast; nor did I dream the years so quickly would have flown. There, nestle close up in my arms, for I am going to play that you're my baby girl again, although you're six today.

Yes, there's the birthday cake I made all iced in pink and white. With tiny rosebud candies that 'twill soon be time to light. There's pink ice cream and sugar rats and little chocolate mice. And lots of other goodies that you think are very nice. And such a heap of packages in dainty wrappings ago. And everything's for you, because you're six years old today.

How very well I mind the day you first lay at my side. It seemed my heart would surely burst with happiness and pride. Sweet was my task to care for you, to calm your baby fears, Whenever you smelted, to laugh and sing, to often dry your tears. And now, what matter if the skies be azure blue or gray While I have you, my baby, and you're six years old today.

The candles now are lighted, and your eyes are lighted too. Yet they are growing heavy. All your gifts so fine and new We'll put aside until another day. Come, say your prayers, And put your bedtime on and then run quickly up the stairs. The little slumber elves will sting to you and light your way. Good-night my baby girl, my little Six-years-old today.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES

By Edgar A. Guest
He wondered where his money went
And how his kindly gift was spent,
He'd never followed, day by day,
The dollars which he gave away.
And so they said: "Let's trace them down
And go with them about the town."

They led him to a crippled child
Who looked at him and bravely smiled,
He gazed on doctors kind and wise
Restoring sight to little eyes.
He saw health start to glow again
On faces that were white with pain.

A brave boy stepped across the floor
Who had not walked alone before.
In haunts of misery and strife
He saw the dawn of happier life.
"But few of these," said they, "would live
If men like you refused to give
If but one crippled child should smile
You'd count your sacrifice worth while."

When asked to give, recall these scenes
And understand what giving means.

FROM THE ECCENTRIC COLUMNS—of Long Ago

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

25 YEARS AGO
The Spicer house, occupied by Dr. Shaw and family, looks as neat as a young country school man in a new white dress with green trimmings.

Levi Goodwin was taken very ill Saturday night with an acute attack of pneumonia. Dr. Campbell is in attendance and we trust the patient will make a speedy recovery.

The wants of the world are great, but all Ed Hammonds' life happily is a new bell for the school house, and all Mitchell longs for is a flag to go with it. Say, do you hear?

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church society will hold a special meeting Saturday of this week at the home of Mrs. Theron Smith. It is hoped that every member will be present as there is important business to attend. Meeting will be called at 7 o'clock.

The Ladies' Literary club of this village was largely represented at the county federation of women's club held in Pontiac last week. As were also the clubs of Rochester, Oxford Farmington and Pontiac. A fine program consisting of music, original papers, readings, addresses and responses was given. Mrs. McBride, of Birmingham, gave a physical drill, which was much enjoyed by all.

The marriage of Mrs. Emily Irving of this place and Mr. Albert Trollope of Detroit, was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, this morning, Nov. 27, by Rev. S. J. Justema, and the happy couple left at once for a short wedding trip and visit among friends in Illinois. The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Trollope, both of whom are over 70 years of age, is the consummation of old age of a pretty romance that began in early life. It is well known that in his young manhood Mr. Trollope was a suitor for the hand of Miss Emily Irving, but that his suit was favored by the lady, but an unkind fate prevented the marriage. Later Mr. Trollope married, but not his wife's name, 25 years ago. The lady of his early choice remained single until well advanced in years, when she was introduced to late Hugh Irving, who passed away a year ago. The venerable couple who

were separated in their youth are now happily wedded, and will probably make their home in Birmingham favorably known for many years. Mrs. Whitehead entertained the Whist club Friday.
43 YEARS AGO
John Nye returned from a sojourn at Canaville last week and says he is all fired glad to get back home again. Squire Bodine returned last week from his vacation at St. James. He enjoyed himself for his face looks kinder happy somehow, and he declares himself all ready for business with optimum one day last week.
Mr. John Snyder and wife, of near Fowlerville, Mich., are visiting at Mr. John Baldwin's. After a short visit here they will visit relatives at Farmington, thence home via the overland route with their own horses and carriage.
We are pleased to learn that Phil Durkee and family of Franklin will occupy the suite of rooms in the Ellis house which is vacated this week by our senior editor, who will take up his abode in his new residence on Pierce street.
Converse and Randall have seven fat calves which they are now feeding for their Christmas trade. They are baited and are rapidly approaching that stage which will compel the admission of those whose gastronomical propensities are well educated.
Luke Phillips, the man who murdered his wife on a Detroit ferry boat across the river and dragged her sentence of death for the murder of old man Maher, who was enticed across the river and dragged out from the Sandwich jail last week and in all probability are now on this side of the river, are naturally a little excited about it.
Will Manners lost a very valuable horse last week. The stable floor broke through and the poor animal struggled all night and dragged the floor and was found in such a condition in the morning that it was shot as an act of mercy.
We would like to have you catch up to the lovely carolous transverse lines on your paper. This means in plain English that man cannot live by bread alone, he must have a piece in a while, and in order to do that we can indulge in the blue dress, the commodity, we affix the blue to your name to show you that your time is out and we must have some money.
Let The Eccentric be "Your Printer"

THE OTHER CHAP SAYS SOMETHING

AN UNWISE RESOLUTION

The Oakland county board of supervisors, in a resolution passed over the negative ballot of Royal Oak township's representative, Albert Wilson, has decided to publish the names of those receiving funds from the poor commission, together with the amounts involved, in an annual report of that body. The money it is proposed to save will be expended in hiring a clerk to prepare this voluminous addition to the poor commission's report.

The theory is that publication of names as recipients of doles will lessen the applications. This is probably true, for a self-respecting man, temporarily in difficult financial straits, will take almost any other recourse rather than submit his wife and children to the humiliation of having their names and his in a permanent and public record as recipients of public doles. But the professional pauper, unwilling to work, will solicit the miserly. The stigma commonly attaching itself to "living on the county" means little or nothing to these people.

The effect of this ruling may be judged from an instance occurring within the last month in Royal Oak township. An automobile worker, was stricken with paralysis, and, after his small savings were exhausted, appealed through his wife to the poor fund for aid for his large family unemployed. The board refused to make work. Their need was obvious, and the poor commission immediately responded with orders for coal, food and other necessities.

Through some inadvertence the news of the assistance being given to this family leaked out, and the children, after being taunted for several days by fellow students, and relatives, a song beginning, "Livin' on the county, livin' on the county" refused to continue the attendance at school. The entire community in which the unfortunate family lived learned of its condition, and the wife and children of the paralytic were compelled to endure petty sneers and hypocritical pitying commiseration.

If the contemplated reports are published, any individual, who through misfortune is compelled to accept public charity, will be at the mercy throughout life of any malicious person mean enough to refer back to a public record for a story of dire poverty and humiliation. This is diametrically opposed to the sociological precept that those who are forced to obtain charity should not be publicly branded as paupers.

The Oakland county board of supervisors will reconsider this ill-advised resolution. To save a most impressive sum at the expense of those who need it most is not in harmony with the present-day ideals in treatment of the less fortunate members of society.—(Royal Oak Tribune.)

THE FATHER OF LINCOLN

For nearly half a century the biographers of Abraham Lincoln and his oratorical eloquence have portrayed his father as a failure, a no-dowell, a Rip Van Winkle sort of a fellow, without Rip's ability. The natural temptation was such that the man succumbed to it utterly, and in order to make the career of young Lincoln the more remarkable, they demeaned and belittled his father to the limit. Now comes a biographer who has made a special study of the Lincoln ancestry and he shows by indisputable proof that Thomas Lincoln was not only a law-abiding citizen but a man of considerable influence in the pioneer country of Kentucky. His evidence instances the elder Lincoln as industrious, that he kept his word and owned livestock and three farms, which he lost not because he could not pay for them, but because he could not clear their titles.

There is an old proverb that you can't make a man out of a dog, and the Lincoln ancestry is shown to be honorable and if not distinguished, at least the average good American family with a dash of the venturesome in it, such as poor pioneers. Sensible people seldom trace their ancestors out of their great men were either as bad as reported, or as good.—(The Detroit News.)

TRUSTING "GOD'S MERCY"

Down at Waller, Texas, is a store where the Christianizing of the ingrain in the human heart. It is called the "God's Mercy Store." It is owned by the Christian Church Science Monitor. This store is conducted on a basis which average, sustains the business, but the owner would call it silly, sentimental and insecure. Yet it makes money! The proprietor is Mr. A. B. Burdick. When merchandise comes into his store Mr. Burdick puts it on display with the invoice which shows the price marked on it. There is no other price. Customers are allowed to examine the goods, make up their minds what it is worth and set their own retail price! About 99 per cent set a retail price which gives Mr. Burdick a handsome profit. People come from miles around to trade there. The modern merchants who make their prices, of this bird who lets his customers mark his prices. Who is the crazy man?

STANDS FOR PROHIBITION

Outside of the membership of the church few people appreciate the importance of the prohibition of the church in the matter of prohibition. As the Oklahoma committee on public morals has pointed out in a recent communication in a Tulsa paper, Mr. Eddy, throughout her career she has been an ardent and obedient to the laws of the land. Her writings speak for themselves—there is no need of telling of compromise there with alcoholic drinks or stimulants of any sort. The most despicable of the "distorted" language in her book, "Miscellaneous Writings" (pp. 286, 289), she writes: "People are in this opinion, as if as to means to promote the order of temperance; that is, abstinence from intoxicating beverages. Whenever intoxicates a man, stimulates him, causes him to degenerate physically and morally. Strong drink is unquestionably an evil, and evil is not to be used temperately; its slightest

CHESTERFIELD GARDENS

An Ideal Location in the Most Exclusive Section of Birmingham

CHESTERFIELD GARDENS are outstanding because they deserve to out-sell. Here are beautiful building sites in a highly protected subdivision which faces Quarton Lake Estates on the east and Bloomfield Village on the west.

Here you know the fine type of homes and the class of people who will surround you because these two adjoining subdivisions are already sold out and have scores of beautiful houses up and occupied.

Chesterfield Gardens, with sewers, water, sidewalks, trees, etc., are priced at a thousand dollars less than lots in these adjoining subdivisions and in our opinion are the best buys in Birmingham today.

\$2,000 and up



Saunders Colgrove Buck REALTORS

First State Bank Building PHONES 830 - 1185

DIRECTORY FIRE COMPENSATION BURGLARY AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE AND BONDS

Oakland Realty Co. T. D. LINGG, Manager LEVINSON 806, Phone 143-W

Shock & Ogden General Practice of Law Suite 4, First Nat'l Bk. Bldg, Phone Birmingham 1055

Dr. Mabel Campbell OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN 312 First National Bank Bldg. PHONE 406

Phone Pontiac 3147 Hours: 9-12; 1-5—and by appointment

Bloomfield Realty Co. (Joseph F. Papp - Leon C. Hulse) —BIRMINGHAM —BLOOMFIELD HILLS —FRANKLIN HILLS

Office: 520 So. Woodward PHONE 225

W. S. McAlpine Engineering Co. S U R V E Y I N G Farm and Lot Survey Made Quickly and Accurately Subdivision Layout and Engineering Telephone 806, 608 S. Woodward - Birmingham

Maurice E. Baldwin COUNTY SURVEYOR 103 1/2 N. Saginaw St., Pontiac, Mich. Municipal Engineering - Subdivisions Topographical and Drainage Surveys Office: Room 10-12 Bauer Block, Res. Phone 2805 - Office Phone 2313

Allen Engineering Co. ENGINEERING AND SURVEYING OF ANY DESCRIPTION "Rush" Farm Surveys a Specialty Telephone 135-M Office: Room 3, First State Bank

Dr. George W. Corns DENTIST Gas Administered For Extracting By Appointment PHONES: R. O. 1462 B'ham 132 Cadillac 3587 Residence, B'ham 193

David C. Bliesath Blacksmith and General Woodworker ALL KINDS OF WOODWORKING AND DRAINAGE Work a Specialty 209 BOWERS ST. 8" and 10" CEMENT BLOCKS For Sale Smooth, Rock or Panel Face Also Veneer Blocks 123 HIGH ST. Phone 241 - Birmingham