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# Birmingham Eccentric

"For a Bigger and Better Birmingham"

PART TWO  
OAKLAND COUNTY'S GREATEST WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

FORTY-NINTH YEAR—NO. 40

BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1927

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## FIRE DOES DAMAGE TO GARAGE IN HILLS

Loss On George E. Edmunds Estate Is Estimated At \$25,000; Origin Unknown.

Only one car was in the four-car garage at the George E. Edmunds estate, on Lone Pine road, when fire broke out in it at about 11:15 a. m. Friday, causing damage to the car and the garage estimated at \$25,000. Both the building and the car were fully covered by insurance. The Birmingham Fire department was called.

The cause of the fire is unknown today, although it was first believed that spontaneous combustion had started it. No damage was done to the house, although it is directly connected with the garage. The buildings are not entirely finished yet, but the family is occupying the home.

## COUNTY AIDS IN CHURCH DRIVE

Oakland County paid a portion of the \$380,000 raised among the counties of the Detroit Presbytery for a service pension fund just established by the National Committee of Laymen for disabled and aged Presbyterian ministers.

This national campaign was enthusiastically greeted by 150 ministers and laymen of the Detroit Presbytery, who pledged their support at a banquet held at the Bows-Cadillac Hotel. This meeting was called by Alfred G. Wilson, chairman of the Detroit Laymen's Committee, to explain the campaign.

Governor Whitfield, Lieutenant Governor Murphy and United States Senator Stephens, all of Mississippi, each have but one leg.

Bertha Kregelund of Berlin, who weighs 267 pounds, whipped three policemen who tried to arrest her for disorderly conduct.

## HOOFBEATS

- An Autobiographical Novel -  
By Pathos Petoskey

**Synopsis:** The world that Fate forced John to face was a hard one. He had not the advantage of other children for his family was poor—but proud. The mother of 13 children he was compelled at an early age to go to work to help with his support. His was an uphill struggle but everyone always had confidence in John. From the time he was old enough to resist the temptation to throw himself at the mercy of the world, John worked and at 14 years of age he had secured a position as a messenger boy. He married a simple-hearted country girl. Their lives were blissful and John was assistant cashier of an important banking corporation, as well as a member of the board of directors of the world. John was by no means perfect as could be. Everything was harmonious until the office and at home—until Judger entered his life.

He could not, he told Pathos, allow strangers to stand looking at his building without charging for the privilege. He tried to sell him part of the building but Pathos did not have enough money so the stranger swore at him and hurried away. Pathos thought that was strange. Pathos was to know more of policemen. The second day in New York he was arrested in Central Park but the incident was trivial. In fact he thought little or nothing of it.

He was surprised when he found he could buy so beautiful a statue for \$5. The only catch the salesman explained to him, was the delivery. The company which owned all the monuments in New York was so busy it did not have time to make deliveries. Pathos was trying to remove it. He always had a leaning for the great and white he not certain just what part the man whose image he bought played off the history of the country he thought he should have the marble.

"Hey you idiot, what you trying to do?" It was another policeman. In an idiot, thought Pathos. I must be doing it the wrong way. The officer was running at him and "I guess I do need help," laughed Pathos. "A heavy bear I thought. Say he added suddenly. "You Americans do make heavy monuments, don't you. The policeman staggered off, because he had seen so many strange places and done strange things and was used to the tricks and wickedness of the mob. He had handled those 40 years, now he recovered.

Come along out of that, now, and sober up," he ordered in the strongest voice in all the O'Flaherty family, one nifty for strong voices. Get along home, or I'll run you in."

Pathos did not quite understand. "O, I would not think of letting you carry it alone for the two of us can handle it, though and I surely will appreciate the help."

Crows gather so quickly in America, thought Pathos as a long big automobile sirens its way to the curb. His first auto ride. He laughed and clapped his hands.

Several other persons were coming along and demanded money and Pathos feared them. The room was warm and yet some of them were in their coats and others danced. Surely a strange country, he thought.

"You boomed a voice from under a white coat. Pathos was next.

(To be continued.)

## COMMITTEES NAMED FOR MINSTREL SHOW

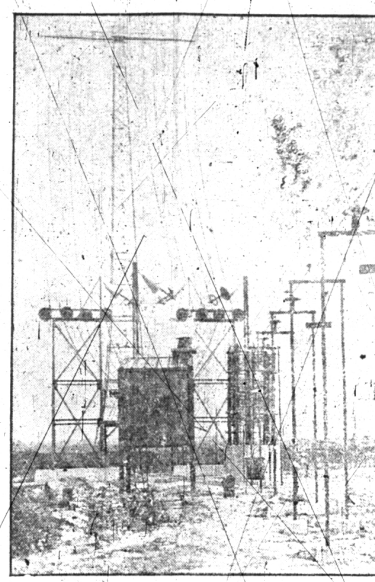
The committees for the annual Minstrel show to be given Friday, Jan. 28 by the Senior Washington Group, were announced this week. The advertising committee consists of Byron Wilborn, chairman; Virginia Neak, Walter Haack, Ivan Haack and Edward Mintling. The properties are in charge of Roland Barnes, Bennet Brown, Max Gail, Penneck Wollaston, Raymond Cannon and William Spencer. Clifford Harper assisted by Russell Stephens, Jane Shepherd, Lorene Groves and Rosemary Lamond are managing the sale of tickets. The show this year including many feature numbers.

For forty kissing four girls, Privates Malone, Shaffer and Bullard of the Seventeenth Infantry, were sentenced to dishonorable discharge and 10 years in prison.

An up-to-date Santa Claus, traveling by airplane, made a parachute descent to amuse children at Kokomo, Ind., but his parachute caught in a roof and he got a painful, but not serious fall.

Sid White, "cowboy lawyer," of Okemah, Okla., was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court at Washington, but not until he had borrowed a necktie to wear in the presence of the august tribunal.

## TRANS-ATLANTIC PHONE READY



Regular radio telephone service between New York and London has become a reality after years of effort. The charge for two minutes is \$75, plus \$25 for each additional minute or fraction. Photo shows transmitting antenna at Rocky Point, near Haulton, Maine, where the telephone wires end and radio begins.

## 17 New, Interesting Books Ready Now For Circulation at Baldwin

- The new list of books received by the Baldwin Public Library and new circulation is one of the finest of recent groups, according to the opinions of our librarians. The 46 adult books are divided into fiction and non-fiction groups. The list follows:
- Adult Non-fiction.**  
Bradford, Camille—Darwin.  
Charwood, Lord—Abraham Lincoln.  
Dibble, R. E.—Mohammed.  
Fenton, Jessie—A Practical Psychology of Childhood.  
Garrison, Charlotte—Permanent Play Materials For Young Children.  
Gesell, Arnold—The Mental Growth of the Pre-school Child.  
Growth, Herbert—John Wannamaker.  
Hill, Patty—A Conduct Curriculum for the Kindergarten and First Grade.  
Horky, Charles—Source Records of the Great War. 7 vols.  
Kilpatrick, William—Foundations of Method.  
Lawrence, William—Memories of a Happy Life.  
Miller, Irving—Education for the Needs of Life.  
Moore, Anne—Singing in the Rain.  
Moyses, Annie—The Primary School.  
Morris, Joseph and Adams, St. Clair—Can Be Done.  
Palmer, Joseph—Play Life in the First Eight Years.  
Parker, Samuel—General Methods of Teaching in Elementary Schools.  
Shaw, Bernard—Translations and Tomfooleries.  
Shaw, C.—Spontaneous and Supervised Play in Childhood.  
Smith, Eugene—Education Moves Ahead.  
Teasdale, Sara—Dark of the Moon.  
Thompson, Wallace—Rainbow Countries of Central America.  
Wilcox, Louise—The Sardonic Smile.  
Wilshire, Paul—Islands of the Mediterranean.  
**Adult Fiction.**  
Beck, L. A.—Dreams and Desires.  
Benefield, Barry—Short Turns.
- Bower, H. M.—Van Patten.  
Bryan, John—The Darning Club.  
Burnham, C. L.—Toby's First Case.  
Cobb, D. H. and Cole, Margaret—The Blatchington Triangle.  
Fesker, John—Galatad.  
Fisher, Edna—Showboat.  
Gardner, Hamlin—Trailmakers of the Middle Border.  
Grey, Jane—Under the Tonto Rim.  
Hamilton, Cosmo—Confession.  
McIntyre, John—Shot Towers.  
Mitchell, Edith—The Wedding Cap.  
Parish, Anne—Tomorrow Morning.  
Rising, Mary—Introduction to Sally.  
Stallings, Laurence—Plumes.  
Stevenson, Burton—The Coast of Enchantment.  
Street, Julian—Tides.  
Train, Arthur—Fate Mr. Tutt.  
Turnbull, Margaret—The Left Lady.  
Wells, H. G.—The World of William Gladstone.  
**Juvenile Fiction.**  
Baneroff, Laura—Mr. Woodchuck.  
Royd L. Stanley, 4th Madison Avenue, is senior captain of the 257th Regiment of Engineers, U. S. A., which will hold its regular meeting at Jackson Saturday. Mr. Stanley commands Co. A. Plans for regimental work will be discussed at the meeting. This is a reserve regiment.
- In bankruptcy proceedings of W. Markon of Burton testified that he kept his accounts on the walls of his kitchen.
- Among the forgotten articles found in a Pullman car arriving in New York recently was a small tin.
- Mike McNulty of Longford, Ir., was given three months in prison for stealing ten bags of potatoes and hiding them in beds in his home.
- W. H. Killian of Chicago has three daughters who write scudgily well with either right or left hand.

## Glimpses

at and about BIRMINGHAM  
By RAYMOND GIRARDIN

First young man meets second young man and asks for a match. Second young man takes small match box from pocket, shakes it near his ear and hands it to first young man. First young man accepts match box and shakes it near his ear. He then extracts match and lights cigar. He again shakes match box and returns it to his friend. The latter is about to replace it in his pocket, but remembers, shakes match box near his ear, and then puts it back in the pocket. Both young men talk. "This happens at the intersection of two streets and it could have been any place. The part in which I am most in doubt of match box shaking is just next, or, for that matter, in any day to the king and the man who drawing room as the next.

It was one of those too frequent slippery days and he entered his machine. On the wheel was a regular headed, "Where Will You Be In Eternity?" So he took the one of the American Mercury and street car.

Snow falling like incessant hail and turning the world into fairyland. Fairchild, that is, until the legs tire from ploughing through it. Autos thronged by steam from their engines to meet and blend with the snow. Houses whose lights are dimmed and powerless. Trucks that pass over the padded streets. A jaker who is always ready with something of the kind says, "Merry Christmas," and takes at him wondering. Night gales of broken and men will be blowing through the dark and pouring; cold men with numbed fingers under clumsy mitts. A snowstorm like this compensates.

It gives them work and makes a wooty world white and beautiful.

From a book publisher comes the information that I may learn how to overcome my fears, make women handied famine and vertigo in the Near East, how to address the King of England and his Fourth Assistant Lord of Chester is about to replace it in his bed by clever advertising, how to go stugging, hole to live peace with a trained nurse in the young men talk. "This happens at the intersection of two streets and it could have been any place. The part in which I am most in doubt of match box shaking is just next, or, for that matter, in any day to the king and the man who drawing room as the next. It was one of those too frequent slippery days and he entered his machine. On the wheel was a regular headed, "Where Will You Be In Eternity?" So he took the one of the American Mercury and street car.

I have a protest to offer and it's a serious one. I believe the most effective manner of putting it across would be either to go on a hunger strike, which I am not at all in favor of, or to start a paroxysm and proceed to the office of every magazine and newspaper publisher who deals with the English language. Those of you who will join me will not have to do except be firm and uncompromising and learn to chant as we enter the offices. "All paroxysms of Joyce Kilmer's poem 'Trees' must stop at once." I believe it is safe to say that every person who knows the difference between a couplet and a hand car, at one time or another, writes a parody on the poor fellow's poem. Ninety percent of these have been published in cultural centers of degrees varying from Tennessee, Hamtramck and Gogswich Village to the front doorsteps of the building where the Nation is printed. If the poem ever was worth anything to me it has long since been ruined. I had as lief hear someone sing "Yes we have no bananas," or someone play Rachmaninoff's Prelude. As I see it unless some action is taken this thing will continue. There are, the crystal tells me, many generations to come. It is of them I am thinking. Will those who are interested kindly raise their hands.

## BANQUET PLANNED BY FARM BUREAU

Charles Taylor, of Oxford, Elected President in Annual Meeting

Plans for a banquet later in the winter were discussed at annual meeting of the board of delegates of the Oakland County Farm Bureau held in Pontiac last Thursday. The members also pledged themselves and the organizations which they represented to continue to work for the equality for agricultural and rural citizens.

Charles Taylor, of Oxford, was elected president of the bureau for the coming year, with James Mitchell, of Holly, vice president. Four members were appointed to the board of directors for a two-year term: Percy King, Wakeford; Fred Beckman, Clarkston; Frank Williams, Highland; and Mrs. Milla DeGarmo, Milford. Reports were also given by the extension agents and by K. D. Bailey, manager of the County Farm Bureau bulletin.

A bottle picked up from the sea off the coast of Germany contained a message written 40 years ago.

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Have you been thinking of a beautiful, hill-top with a long range view for miles across open country, adjoining Cranbrook Church property and near Cranbrook school like our CRANBROOK-QUANTON ROAD ESTATES, or

A fine site where it is rolling and wooded—close to three golf clubs like our LONE PINE ROAD ESTATES, or

An exquisite setting among oaks and elms overlooking the spring-fed Franklin River like you find in our FRANKLIN RIVER ESTATES.

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**Protective Check**

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Birmingham, Michigan

Student Loan Fund Movie Presents

**Bebe Daines in "The Campus Flirt"**

Jan. 24th - Monday Night - 8:00 o'clock

**Baldwin High School Auditorium - Admission 25c and 35c**

Film Donated by Kunsky Theatres, Inc.