

BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

(Founded in 1878) Published every Thursday at Birmingham, Mich. in The Eccentric Building, 124-128 North Woodward Avenue. Telephone 111 and 112. GEORGE RODGERS AVERILL - Editor and Publisher

Entered as Second Class Matter in the U. S. Postoffice at Birmingham, Michigan. SUBSCRIPTION RATES (In Oakland County) One Year \$1.50 Six Months .90 Three Months .50 (Outside Oakland County) One Year \$2.50 Six Months 1.50 Three Months .80 All newspaper and advertising copy must be in the Eccentric office by Wednesday noon to allow insertion for that week.

The Eccentric is a member of the National Editorial Association; Michigan Press Association, and University Press Club.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1928.

NOTE: The Eccentric is pleased to publish stories of events that have more value and interest than those connected with the ordinary life of the town. All copy must be submitted to the office of the paper and, as are required by laws of the state, because of a general admission of liability, the publisher cannot be held responsible for those other than members of the staff cannot be used.

One Way to Keep Our Trees

From all parts, and on many occasions you hear the citizens of Birmingham express deep disappointment over the removal of trees from various streets, chiefly on Woodward and Hamilton avenues; other streets, among them are portions of Willets street and East Maple avenue. Many a citizen may say, "I am not against the woodman's axe. How far this tree-felling design may be carried in the next few years is unknown—but it may go far, unless the people of this man's town do something about it."

Now don't blame your village commission for the quantity of tree-felling to do, we have seen them try to prevent the cutting down of trees at various times; but when they are confronted with petitions calling for improvements that result in the removal of trees, they must grant the requests—they cannot mix their sentiments with the property rights of people.

As the trees fall, you hear the usual exclamation: "There go some more beautiful trees." It came out here to live because of Birmingham's trees, but at the rate they have been removed of late our town will look like a prairie in a few years and I guess I'll have to move to another place." Such comment is, of course, fitting to the occasion, but need not be directed at our officials in a vituperative manner.

One way to keep Birmingham's trees is for the public to make known their collective desire; we suggest that some citizen draft a resolution to the commission, making it plain that the people are willing to make any sacrifice in order to keep the trees; circulate these petitions, obtain the names of hundreds of citizens to them, and present them to the village authorities—a number of such petitions will give the present, as well as future, village officials a moral backing that is hard to overcome by any smaller group of people who seek an improvement that needlessly removes Birmingham's trees. And, you may rest assured, the village officials will be grateful for the petitions.

Us Has Gotta Be Thrilled

Here's a bit of reporting by Harry Bullion, of the Detroit Free Press, on the Tunney-Hoover fight: "If Gene had had an axe in each hand he could not have cut up Huey more than he did with the thrice beat of his water-soaked gloves. Tunney started out the master boxer and finished with the glare of the devil in his orbs, until, humanely, the referee stepped between the yet fresh and unmarked champion and his blood-spattered opponent, who was stalked like a tiger stalks its prey."

A fine description, Mr. Bullion, exactly fitting the situation. On behalf of the 60,000,000 of the ring-side, and the millions who listened to on radio, we thank you for so aptly chronicling a scene that is so ably staged in this Twentieth Century civilization. The kind of stuff that you wrote is most commendable and your prize-fights—most makes heroes out of the pugilists, it shows us the average man's thirst for something thrilling and exciting.

Keep it up, Mr. Bullion—blamed if it ain't good stuff, and I'll make it out the question for us tung-toned "Bonzies." It's sickly days 'is blood!

Yes! our life is now and during the present has gotta have our excitement. Gotta sign off now, Harry—gotta finish a couple more chapters of "The Cannibals and Bloodthirsty Primates of Borneo's Darkest Jungles."

Michigan's Senators

Michigan's representatives in the United States Senate during the next few years are going to play a large part in any reconstruction that hits this country. James Couzens, supposed to be from Detroit, but actually whose office is only two blocks from where he lives now, and during the present our typewriter, and whose home is in the village of Birmingham in Bloomfield Hills, and Arthur H. Vandenberg, unopposed in the Fall primary, from Grand Rapids, are possessed of minds and temperaments that stamp them out among public officials.

Senator Couzens controls a mind that is concerned with the application of good business principles to government and life in general; by nature a hard worker, you may rest assured that when he sets out to accomplish a thing he has the tenacity to see it through. And the fact that he has more money than he needs, or really wants, furnishes him with an ability and a willingness to apply an abundance of usefulness to his actions. As a former vice-president and general manager of a large industry, he has seen how well sound principles bring success to an organization, and he seeks to induce his fellow-Senators and Congressmen to use these same principles in government.

Arthur Vandenberg is by nature something of a poet, a maker of rhymes (though he probably has penned many a line in an newspaper), and the idealist—an idealist of the kind that is majorly practical. Already Senator Vandenberg has distin-

Gov. Green and Welsh Rare-bits

George W. Welsh, of Grand Rapids, lieutenant-Governor during the latter part of ex-Governor Groesbeck's administration, has already begun his battle to wrest the title from Fred W. Green, presently incumbent. And before the September 22nd election he may not have an idea that the Grand Rapids young man is going to look a bit under the weather for "ammunition." After the primary, he will probably regret his efforts to win this year, for we believe that Mr. Welsh still sails under the banner of his former chief, and has forgotten that Groesbeck lacked 100,000 votes of everything with Fred W. Green two years ago.

Welsh's strength, he believes, lies in Wayne County, whose citizens he defended on the floor of the House on the re-apportionment issue; records of the election two years ago, when Welsh was running for Lieutenant Governor, bear the evidence that Wayne County for Governor is a bird of another color—and Wayne County sometimes varies in choosing its bird.

Then there is the rest of the State—the conservation of those resources we might have been summed up in the slogan: "Keep Michigan green."

Now, take a pointer from the best branch of the State Republican party, Mr. Welsh, and remember that there's and smelt have found a warm spot in the stomachs and hearts of Michigan electors—though some day they may be induced to vote Welsh rare-bits on their Grand Rapids dining room table. But that day is not in 1928.

The Idealism of America

The idealist resident within all human beings are directly responsible for mankind's willingness and ability to crawl up from the slum and primitive circumstances in which society has found itself at various periods of its existence. Ideals, you recall, are those better, finer desires, urges, and impulses that struggle through our consciousness for expression; they are those things that we like to do more in order to reach a better goal in life.

Because society is so filled with ideals, we believe a candidate of the caliber of Al. Coughlin, Smith has very little chance in the United States of becoming President—for Mr. Smith, you will remember, has brought before the people of this country a real, tangible, practical ideal. And candidate Smith is going to find out that the people of America are desirous of bettering their conditions and, though they may stray a bit in practical life from their ideal, the quickness of a voting booth will reveal their idealistic yearnings.

Alfred E. Brown, the former leader of Mr. Smith's party has pledged their support to Herbert Hoover—not because Mr. Hoover is a Republican, but rather because Mr. Smith is a wet.

You must, of course, admire Governor Smith's willingness to face so tremendous an issue in American history. Though he may be defeated at the polls, he will have been a true defender of his own personal liberty; but he will find that the average man and woman of the United States disagree with his belief that personal liberty includes a modification of the 18th Amendment.

"Big Bill" Is Growing Smaller

Ponderous and plump "Big Bill" Thompson, vacationist mayor of the otherwise excellent city of Chicago, appears to be "on the toboggan" as far as his present and future political career is concerned. For, according to information from the Winds City, where Mr. Thompson's political cronies, many of them holding office, are so motivated by their own handwriting on the wall indicates that he is unable to stand the strain of licentiousness and graft within its municipal government, as alleged by reports, is about to rise up in its civic indignation and overthrow the present reigning powers.

"Big Bill" is so situated that, at his summer home on Sand Lake, near Green Bay, Wisconsin, a few weeks ago we were up at Sand Lake, six hills, splendid summer home, blinked at the expensive dwelling of former State's Attorney Robert Crowe, who he has labelled "Crowe's Nest," and we finished the visit with a fine meal in Thompson's crowded hundred thousand dollar clubhouse. As we walked away the time there he entertained some thoughts on "Big Bill"—and we mentally declared our willingness to go around with patched trousers before we'd change places with the huge hulk of Chicago.

Poor Bill Thompson, the millionaire Mayor of Chicago, and Chicago, poor at present, but rich in the end, and let us all hope, "it won't be long now." Some day, let us hope, Big Bill will read and understand, "what proffeth it a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul"; and take heed and beware of covetousness; for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth."

Mayor Thompson undoubtedly needs an extended vacation—as a private citizen of Chicago.

THIS A SORT OF SAD funeral procession that marks the return of General Noble to his Heavly, the world may be relied upon to evaluate the nobility of an individual. Noble has left the frozen wastes of a glacial Arctic region, only to return to the frozen graces of the temperate zone. He is finding out the emptiness of covetousness; and he is to be pitted for his folly, he will learn that he is to be warmer on ice floes than where self-sacrificing people herd together.

IT HAS BEEN SAID that the pretzel baker isn't the only guy who is making crooked dough and getting away with it. Yes, Fred W. Green is the only guy who isn't half-baked enough to try it.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The Eccentric is pleased to register for this column. All communications must be in the Eccentric office by Wednesday noon to allow insertion for that week.

GEES

Dear Reader of Ye Editor's Page: Once upon a time there was a goose. It was not extraordinary in any way, but it had a strange way of getting up. Therefore it was a goose worth having, worth caring for, and worth getting up for quite a while, the family in possession of this goose were very happy for the valuable services provided the wherewithal for a comfortable living. But, one day the goose was taken away from the family and given to a neighbor named GREGG. The family wanted a Roll-Royce, perhaps, anyway, the egg of gold came from the goose, and it was decided to open the goose and take all the gold out of it at once. The conclusion is that the amount of gold did not last long, and, of course, the goose being dead, there was no more gold forthcoming.

Likewise, one might think that there were some very fine large old trees and fine trees, and for a long time they were very comfortable, until along came some handsome moderns who wore coats of the latest in the neighborhood, and they and their food did not get along together. You will be better able to understand the larger old trees, and will have these trees removed. You had better do it right away, for the moderns and their food will have the same effect on the trees as the moderns and their food had on the goose. So, if you are a tree, and you are old, and you are comfortable, and you are in the neighborhood of some handsome moderns, you had better get up and go away, and you will be better able to understand the larger old trees, and will have these trees removed.

DIRECTORY

Dr. G. R. Norton, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, 114 1/2 West Maple, BIRMINGHAM, MICH. Residence 804-R. Office 1690

McAlpine-Starr, Inc., Engineers - Surveyors, 508 South Woodward, BIRMINGHAM, MICH. PHONE BIRMINGHAM 803

Clare H. Ogden, Attorney-at-Law, Suite 4, First National Bank Bldg., Phone Birmingham 1055

W. D. KNOX, Architect, 210 Birmingham Theatre Building, TELEPHONE 2050

Compensation Bureau, INSURANCE AND BONDS, Oakland Realty Co., T. D. Lynch - Manager, LEVINSON BLDG., Phone 1435-W

James Allen Eaton, Member Real Estate Board, 316 Baldwin Avenue, Phone 1672

Real Estate - Rentals, Office: 315 MERRILL, Opposite Library Square, Phones 607-R and 607-W

Sand and Gravel, Filling Dirt, Black Dirt, Builders' Supplies, Metal Lath, Pontiac Paints and Oils, Coal and Wood, PARKS COAL CO., 118 HIGH STREET, PHONES 2020-2021

Are You Registered For Presidential Vote This Fall?

James V. Bayley, Bloomfield Township clerk, one of whose many duties is to see that people are given an opportunity of registering their intention of voting at the Presidential primary this fall, is beginning to wonder why nearly two-thirds of eligible electors here have yet failed to register. He stated that less than 1100 of them had registered.

IF IT DOESN'T RAIN, it is a pity that in this country in making it easier to register. Bloomfield Township clerk James V. Bayley is beginning to wonder why nearly two-thirds of eligible electors here have yet failed to register. He stated that less than 1100 of them had registered.

LIONS CLUB ERECT MARKERS, Markers bearing the Lions club insignia have been placed at the village limits on East and West Maple avenues and at the northern and southern boundaries of Woodward avenue by Birmingham Lions.

Awakening at night with a premonition that something was afoot at his store, J. T. Temple of Chicago hurried there and caught a burglar.

However, in order to do all we can to make it convenient for people to re-register, we shall keep our office open from eight o'clock in the evening on Saturday, August 4, 11, and 18. Any other week days, before August 25, people may re-register at the Township office," he said. Registration in Precinct No. 6, in the Bloomfield Hills area, may be made in the Bloomfield Hills village offices, Avenue and Lake road.

The re-registration is necessary every four years, prior to each Presidential election, according to the election laws of Michigan.

The officers welcome the visit of Birmingham and announce the meeting of the Village Land-Use Committee at a ceremony last Wednesday noon, following the regular business luncheon at the Pavilion. The first marker was placed at the village limits on West Maple avenue on the Junction of Birmingham avenue.

Awakening at night with a premonition that something was afoot at his store, J. T. Temple of Chicago hurried there and caught a burglar.

Advertisement for New Residences by Colgrove, Buck & Tillotson. Features a photograph of a large, modern house with a porch. Text: "A few exceptionally good values in modern new homes and building sites. Colgrove, Buck & Tillotson, REALTORS, FIRST STATE BANK BLDG."

Advertisement for Saginaw Street Now Open. Features text: "Saginaw Street Now Open TO Wolverine Warehouse Store. Drive to Franklin Road (just opposite Parke) on South Saginaw, then one block west. IMMENSE DISPLAY OF FURNITURE - RUGS. ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS IN THE STATE OF MICHIGAN. Big Savings 25% to 35%. Due to our economical methods and location off the main street. FRANKLIN ROAD and G. T. R. R. One Block West of South Saginaw Street PONTIAC. Open Every Evening Until 9 p. m., Except Sunday. AMPLE PARKING SPACE."

Advertisement for Stationery and SHAIN'S DRUGS. Features text: "Headquarters for Pressureless Writing. A pen discovery thousands are adopting. Let Us Demonstrate It. We're inviting people to sample writing with Pressureless. This is the great writing improvement made by The New Model Parker Duofast. It starts instantly with a feather weight touch and the light balance weight of the barrel is strong enough to keep it writing. These barrels are now of the Parker Tourmaline, No. 6, Breakable, 24K, 25K lighter than rubber formerly used. Let us show you this pen in lustrous Jade, Lips Laminated, Mandarin Yellow, and Lacquer Gold, all with Black Tips. Also in plain Black and Gold. Let us 'tip you' with a Parker Duofast—help you select the Parker Point that suits your hand exactly. Try the Parker in our stock that's 'made for you.' and HEADQUARTERS for STATIONERY. Eaton's Flying Mail \$1.00, Crane's Aerolin \$1.50, Eaton's Highland Linen 50c, Eaton's Lyndhurst Club 75c. SHAIN'S DRUGS. Four Registered Pharmacists. MESS E. J. BASSETT, R. C. J. SHAIN, MR. FRANK WILLEY, M. F. B. ROBINSON. West Maple Avenue, Birmingham. WE DELIVER - PHONE 61."