

BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1928

NOTE: The Eccentric is pleased to publish stories of events which have value and which are written by persons not connected with the editorial staff of the paper.

Time Is Your Fortune
When all is said and done, people possess nothing so valuable as their own time—the length of time they stay upon this planet of the Universe.

Waiting Room Needed
Proposal made by Manager James W. Parry that a street car and motor bus waiting room be provided is one that deserves attention.

An Open Invitation
To Editor J. E. McMullen, Linden Leader, Linden, Mich. Dear Sir: Could you possibly get away from your office for two short trips at the expense of The Birmingham Eccentric?

Heroism Brought Home
The feat of two nuns and a few nurse-girls in bounding 67 leaps and started children from the orphanage, Villa Marala, a few miles southwest of Birmingham, in a few minutes before fire swept the building is one that should long be remembered.

Forlorn Figures
Now, I marked the end of the restricted Stevenson plan for the restriction of exports of crude rubber from British colonies.

Police dog enthusiast who wonders why none of his friends call on him anymore
There have been tests of the bitu-

Thinkers Needed At The Wheel

Your mind determines whether you stay where you are, or cross the street, like a hen, to get to the other side. Your mind has created the modern transportation marvel known as the automobile, and it determines whether you shall go at ten or sixty miles an hour, it tells you whether or not you shall obey traffic signals, or whether or not you shall co-ordinate your individual wishes to the adjustment of the good of the many.

Some people are so selfish that they crowd out a fine waiting at a theatre box office; they are known to automobile parlance as "road bugs." Some people are so careless that they fall over boxes, into holes, break windows, misuse furniture, and deface the general landscape; they become "reckless drivers."

You must go through a lot of red tape to get a license to carry a revolver; you need not go through much red tape to get a license to drive an automobile.

Your mind determines what you shall do with yourself, or with anything you may have. It seems to us that a person's mind ought to be taken into consideration when he or she seeks a license to drive a motor car.

Too many motorists sit behind a wheel when they ought to be in the rear seat, where their thinking may be wasted in motor advice, but not expressed through steering wheel and accelerator.

"Bigger And Better Saloons"

Cleveland, Ohio, is an old city that has been a large center of population for many years. Within its confines are many splendid institutions, and its municipal government has been the model of many other cities.

Chief of police Graul, of Cleveland, has had the courage to come out boldly for our friend the saloon. We defy its enemies—the Society for the Modification of the Eighteenth Amendment.

These gentlemen feel they have been done a cruel injustice. Alcohol is the lubricant of Society. It's the thing that lets them tolerate one another. Without it they suffer and are dumb.

Do you recall the grand old picture that used to tear our hearts? A gayly-lighted saloon. Some men and a girl are playing the piano. A red nosed hack driver is asleep in a corner.

The picture was supposed to furnish Dry Propaganda. But did it? Didn't it show that the saloon was a thoroughly cheerful place where good fellows got together? Why the devil should Father go there? Here there was warmth and cheer.

Here there was warmth and cheer. There was the fire and the man's club, and unless he let himself be annoyed by starving relatives, he thoroughly enjoyed himself.

We are for the return of the saloon and this without reservations. Chief Graul is entirely too narrow in wanting to limit hours and the number of drinks per capita. Why limit anything so entertaining?

We are not only for the return of the saloon in the sissy way Chief Graul wants it back, but without restrictions. Put one on every corner. Make them as frank and open as green houses.

Of course the saloons will cut in heavily on the Ford and Chevrolet sales. But who wants to ride in a Ford or a Chevrolet when he can lap up good old back beer and Golden Wedding rye? And stand with one foot on the brass rail and tell the bartender what girls are stuck on him and what guys he can lick.

Yours for bigger and better saloons.

A NOTE TO THE NEW village planner from a superficial glance at other cities: Why not a recommendation for more courts in Birmingham?

ALSO PITY THE POOR MALE MAN!



The Other Chap Says Something

THE HOOVER MANDATE

Out of this election has come one unmistakable demand upon the winner: he must stand by prohibition. America is dry.

The country demands something more than mere enforcement of the law. The president must be a protagonist of observance.

It is observance rather than obedience which will save the situation. Too many men and women in America defy the laws of the country and its constitution by countenancing and patronizing bootlegging.

The Republican party is definitely the party of prohibition. For prohibition is the arduous road to prosperity. We must stop being hypocrites, and realize that the law is the law, not merely for the bootlegger but for his patrons and beneficiaries.

It is time for the rich cocktail helters of America to come in and take the oath of allegiance to the United States.—William Allen Wallis in Emporia (Kans.) Gazette.

RUBBER

Now, I marked the end of the restricted Stevenson plan for the restriction of exports of crude rubber from British colonies.

This is brought to a close another experiment in restriction, designed for the purpose of advancing the market price of a commodity. The Stevenson plan was frankly based upon the market price of crude rubber.

As a matter of fact, the Stevenson plan was imported today. In a period of about 14 years the consumption of rubber by the various factors of the United States has increased tenfold.

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men deposits beneath the waters of the Great Salt Lake in Utah. It may doubtless be provided in at a price but slightly below 20 cents a pound.

Among other things, a distinction was made between chronological old age and physiological old age. One begins to experience physical aging when the body fails to recuperate after marked physical strain.

The maximum possible age at present conditions is believed to be about 107 years. One medical man argued that since a human is mature at 5 years, and lives five to five times that old or 25 years, a man who is mature at 18, should live to be 90, but since men do live to be 90, the normal life-span 90? At present the best that can be said is that a person aged 50 can reasonably expect to live until he is 71.

One belief exploded at the conference as a fallacy was the notion that people born of parents who had lived 80 years had a better chance of longevity than those born of short-lived parents.

No particularly exciting or new conclusions were arrived at in the course of the conference, and most people could persevere the findings without feeling that they had been much illuminated or enlightened as regards this perplexing subject.

Plain Language "Au revoir, said Izzy. "Wat's dat?" asked Izzy. "Dat's, goodbye in French," "Vell," said Izzy, "Carbolic acid." "Wat's dat?" asked Izzy. "Dat's goodbye in any language,"—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

Congratulations
For more than a year the Kroger Grocery & Baking Company has been looking for what they call a star location in Birmingham. This means a forty-foot store, equipped to carry their largest and finest assortment of groceries and meats.

Colgrove Buck & Tillotson REALTORS
Friendly Thoughts By G. Dewey Kimball
Rules of life are but memorandums of the deeper significances we feel. Our judgment is more closely attuned to what we should or should not do, than any published restriction can state.

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