

THE DAYBOOK OF A NEW YORKER

Exclusive Central Press Dispatch to The Eccentric

The gentleman in charge of the Woolworth tower says that almost every visitor asks if there has ever been an attempted suicide from that lofty perch. His reply is always in the negative. And so far as I know no one has ever chosen that building for a grand climax, until just the other day.

The tower is so constructed that any one leaping off would be impaled on the minarets that fringe the fourth story, at which point the building becomes wider and longer. But the first suicide from the building occurred recently. I found news of it buried on one of the inside pages of a newspaper and given just two paragraphs. The shrewd deceased had leaped from a window at a point just below the inset of the building and had thus an uninterrupted flight of some forty stories to the pavement below.

When Judge Hazelton, who was the lawyer for Ruth Snyder, entered a night club the other morning the patrons went wild in giving the boy a big hand. The Judge bowed and acknowledged the applause with a firm class tear-squeezer which ran in part:

"I am not trying to save a murderer. I am hoping to save the soul of a woman."

And so on. The assembled ladies wept into their gin and ginger ale as the learned attorney became more eloquent. A bunch of gorillas, in for an evening's recreation, cast down their heads. Weeping was audible here and there. The moral effect was disastrous to the management. Most of the patrons were so overcome emotionally that they left the place a full half hour before the closing time of three in the morning. Doormen have been instructed, I understand, to permit the ex-judge to enter haxterly on condition that he check his oratory with his hat.

Horatio Alger Jr., stories in real life are reported almost daily in the New York newspapers. Four young men have just bought seats on the New York Stock Exchange for a total sum of almost a million and a quarter dollars. The highest price yet paid for a seat on the Exchange is \$305,000, which was the price paid for a seat for one of these young men by a firm of brokers where he is an employee. All four of the young men had begun their careers in Wall Street as telephone clerks and yet so valuable had they become to their offices that these firms were willing to buy seats for them at the enormous price now demanded.

There has been so much talk

about the law which prohibits cooking in some of the expensive Park avenue apartments that a device called a "dinetto" is now on the market. It looks like a condenser and is really a condensed kitchen, including a small stove, a detachable sink, and a set of silverware and china, as well as kitchen utensils. The thing can be taken apart and put together again quickly enough to look innocent when the building inspector calls.

The Lillendahl murder trial provided so little excitement for the tabloids that they were worked up into a sweat over the "companionate marriage" of Haldemann-Julius' son. The Graphic announced:

"Because of the nation-wide interest in the companionate marriage of Joseph Haldemann-Julius and Aubrey Roseley, the Graphic has decided to report the first day of their honeymoon to learn whether it would be any different from the following. From the following dispatch by the special Graphic correspondent, it appears that they were as any other couple would."

Not to be outdone, this department has decided to follow the Hudson would catch fire. It didn't.

EDITORS' TROUBLES SEEM NEVER TO END

Editors have their troubles from more than one source. This is exemplified in a letter in a recent issue of the Oceana Herald at Shelby, Mich. The letter is self-explanatory. It follows:

Somewhere in Michigan.

Mister Editor: I am writing a few lines to you to let you know what I think of you and your sille efforts to make this great state ban dry. I can tell you exactly what I think, cause I haint got 'nuf words at my command, and I haint got no Dickianion. I cant put in any cuss words where they ought to be, so I put in a blank like this: ———. You think you air mighty smart tryin to keep us men and wimmen from makin' an honest livin. You think hit is a awful sin to imbibe sumthin stronger than luttar milk. Don't you know ———well that hit is human natur to want sum kind of a stimulant, sumthin too cheer feller up when hes down and out? Why, mister editor, a sniff of sum good licker will dew more good than all the world look brighter and cheerfaler than all the preachin you coo doo in a month. A sniff of licker, when a feller needs a friend, will dew more good than a hole brass band of music. You set up thair in your offis and study up stuff too rite about the licker bizness, and think you

and old Bill can stop us from makin moon shine. Well, you cant, cause thair to menns whady woods in this grate statey. We can make our own caves and hide away where you cant find us. We air free Americans, and we air down a lot of good in the world, espasnakers. Thair haint no medicine as good for snake bites as sum good whay, and thair lots of snakes in Michigan. And whiskey is medicin for lots of our troubles; hit is a tonic, when a fellers appetite is on the bum, and for bad colds hit is a sure cure, if taken in anu licker is what a pore man needs, for he can git rich on six bits, and hit sharpens a fellers wit. Say, mister editor, if you wood imbibe a few ounces a day, you wood see howly where you now see withered levee and ded flowers, and you wood here musue what nobody plays and see stars that the tell skokers dont know about.

Of course you wood like to know whair I live, but that is a secret and I wont tell you my name cause if I dit that ——— shert it would be a snoopin around, and I cant be in jail agin. I dont like jail for boardin places. The grub aint nut to good. We have sum waly times out here in boot leggers' Paradise, a regular ——— of a time and sum fights, but that is natural, the bugs and bees and bees all love to fight. Oneest, nut mister editor, what wood you give for a qt of uv up to daft moon shine? I can levee a qt on your door step sum dark rainy nite, and I can whistell a few lines of yanky doodel and you gum and get the licker.

Yarn trewly, hopin for more happy and prosperous days for the boot leggers' Paradise. XYZ

Sports Done Brown

By NORMAN E. BROWN

The recent trade which sent outfielder Harry Rice and Pitcher Elam Van Gilder of the St. Louis Browns to Detroit for outfielder Henie Manush and First Baseman Lou Blue, brings to mind a suggestion heard in my recent travels. The superiority of the New York Yankees in the 1927 campaign and the prospect of equalizing the coming race in that circuit were being discussed. The suggestion that the New York club be "broken up" to even up matters had been killed as dead as a turkey on Dec. 26 by High Commissioner Landis.

The idea broached during the confab recalled was that the entire playing personnel of the American League be put into a hat, shaken up, and the club owners then be permitted to take turns, drawing players.

A fantastic, perhaps silly scheme this, but the recent Brown-

Tiger trade has some of the earmarks of such a plan. It is felt in both cities involved that the local team has been strengthened by the move—mainly through the acquisition of new faces if for no other reason. Surely there is little to choose between Harry Rice and Manush as outfielders and hitters. Manush led the American League two years ago. Rice has not earned such a distinction. Rice, however, is a better thrower and a good hitter. Detroit had Johnny Neun for first base, equally as good as Blue, so his loss does not weaken that club. Van Gilder is counted on to bolster the pitching staff at least as a relief hurler. Blue gives the Browns a good first sacker to replace Sisler—but not a better first baseman.

The real value, as said before, lies then in the change in complexion of the team affected by the trade. The hat drawing would work the same general good. Old cliques and combinations would be broken up. New life would be injected by new combinations and the realization of a general earthquake can change three or four of the American League clubs into pennant contending teams.

It will hardly seem right to see the name of Bill Tilden omitted from the United States Davis cup team next year. But as it stands now, Tilden and Hunter, the partner with whom he won the national doubles title in 1927, will be in Europe and will not be available for play at least in the American zone.

Big Bill was a member of the team since 1920 and has been the champion of the United States and of the world from 1929 to 1925. He was dethroned as national champion in 1926, meeting defeat at the hands of Henri Cochet, a member of the French Davis cup team, in the round proceeding the semi-finals of the forty-fifth annual championship.

Tilden's height and his long arms enable him to score many points on service aces. If he misses his first, his second is just as powerful a weapon. He is a baseline driver, but can smash accurately when drawn to the net and there is hardly a speedier or more accurate shooter than Tilden at his best. It has been hunted more than once in the past year that the tall star had seen his best days and next year may prove to be the beginning of the end of Bill.

Dorothy, daughter of a tire salesman, had seen a set of trip-lets for the first time in her short life. "Oh, mother," she said, on returning home, "What do you suppose I saw today?" A lady that had some twins with a spare!"—Exchange.

Smiling Billy Burton Says:

If you appreciate prompt service and cleaning work of the highest order, make the same decision he did—patronize

Charles R. Peck Sons

TAILORING - MEN'S FURNISHINGS  
Cleaning Phone Trunks  
Pressing 230 Luggage  
102 S. Woodward Ave.

"I have found from experience that it pays to always look your best and you can't do this unless your clothes are properly dry cleaned. Pecks know how to do cleaning, pressing, repairing, and altering.



This is a Good Tip to Follow  
Phone 230 for Quality Work and Service

Smiling Billy Burton at...  
Stewarts Sweet Shop  
—where he will drink Stewart's Coffee three times a day all next week. Stewart's steaming hot coffee will be his only stimulant during his phenomenal drive!

Says Billy:  
"In my travels all over the country, it has never been my good fortune to drink coffee so refreshing as Stewart's. During my drive which ends a week from Saturday I shall depend on this stimulating coffee to keep me alert and on the job. Come by Stewart's and drink with me!"

STEWARTS SWEET SHOP  
Manufacturers of Fine Cakes • Tea Room Service  
112-114 W. MAPLE AVE.  
Pontiac Store: 69 N. SAGINAW  
112-114 WEST MAPLE AVE.  
PONTIAC STORE 69 N. SAGINAW  
Step by Stewart's any noon and enjoy an appetizing luncheon. There's variety aplenty for the most jaded appetite!  
NOON LUNCHEON 11-2

Smiling Billy says - - - Watch This Test  
Billy has placed several bricks of ice cream and bottles of milk in a sealed Kelvinator  
Will the cream and milk remain sweet and pure for one week? Billy should know at the conclusion of his grueling drive of 125 hours.  
YOU PAY NO MORE FOR KELVINATOR, BUT GET MORE  
See the Kelvinators on Display in Our Salesroom  
Smiling Billy Placing Brick Ice Cream and Milk in Kelvinator

KELVINATOR The Oldest Domestic Electric Refrigeration System Made  
Leonard Electric Co. "Oakland County's Oldest Electric Establishment"  
132 West Maple Birmingham, Michigan Phone 223