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NOTE: The Eccentric is pleased to publish stories of events which have value and which are written by persons not connected with the office on Wednesdays. The right is reserved, however, to make any necessary change in the copy and to require by law the state of Michigan.

School Is Calling

Next Tuesday morning, as soon as busy mothers are able to find a few minutes for their children...

Early June, when the kiddies rubbed from war school rooms into the great outdoors of summer...

Let's withhold too much sympathy to our kiddies, as they rebel against the call of school next week...

Public Indifference

Public apathy, or indifference, is an insidious disease usually unrecognized until it is too late to prevent its consequences.

Residents of Birmingham have been particularly fortunate to have escaped the disease in the past...

But public apathy today is as prevalent in Birmingham as in all of the other surrounding communities.

A political "mass meeting" sponsored in the Odd-fellow hall last week was attended by 15 persons...

These are symptoms of the disease in its advanced stages. Public apathy has spread in Birmingham with the horrible intensity of a plague.

Was it the third or fourth wedding for Jack Pickford? At so young an age, this California fellow ought to develop quite an understanding of man's various roles as an actor.

Inspired Thoughts

Opportunity In an ancient city, by the storied shores Where the bright summit of Olympus soars...

Despite a period of inactivity in the real estate business in this section, sales now show an increase.

ROGER BARSON, famous business sage, declares that men join churches in hard times and forget to attend church in boom times.

Journalists In Congress

When headlines told the world that Heywood Brown, popular newspaper columnist, had announced his candidacy for Congress from a Manhattan district...

His colleague, Senator Henry Allen, has a journalistic record that included reporting, editorial writing, war correspondence, newspaper ownership and publicity.

Sturgeon Is For Couzens

Joe Sturgeon, publisher of the Delta Reporter, in the Upper Peninsula's city of Gladstone, runs contrary to most of his fellow-newspapermen of that port...

"Party regularity, the chief complaint directed against Senator James Couzens, figures little in a state like Michigan where one party dominates."

The remedy for lack of inter-party competition lies in the election of such representatives as Senator Couzens who can and does use his own judgment in deciding what seems best for the people he represents.

A Serious Golfer

This business of modern golf is being taken very seriously by many people. Perhaps the most serious type of golfer is the serious-minded beginner...

With his first stroke he missed everything. With his second, he hit the ground a foot behind the ball.

Turning to his acquaintances, he said, "Tough course, isn't it?"

WITH READING ADDED to Detroit's list of mayoral candidates, would you say that Detroit no longer shall remain illiterate about the subject of elections?

JUDGE FRANK MURPHY, who is paid by Wayne County to serve as a judge, has come out for a chance at the Mayor's job.

"WALES IN SECLUSION, tired of society," reads a newspaper headline that says that Detroit's constructive thing royalty can do these days is to cease creating reasons for useless social functions...

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Today's Oh! Yeah!

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Famous Males (Special to Hous Pocus) CORN HOLLOW, Ala.—Angry because he could not get his ears cleaned, a pig wouldn't pull his share, Ed Fire-flicker, pulled a fence picket off a pig's nose...

But why that tasing ringle on your brow? To show that men may grasp me any minute—NOW is my other name, today my date, O Traveler, tomorrow may be too late.

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EX-NTRIX

"School" mourns the Ar-lington school boy, "are a place where you are learned of things—almost."

Is there any Honest Insurance Company? If so, we offer the following slogan for sale: "Honesty is the Best Policy."

HONOR AMONG THIEVES

The Irish prisoner missed his pipe. "Twas stolen, there's no doubt. And from his cell, they heard him cry."

"I'm after wantin' 'ee th' boss. I will see him," he ranted. "Ye'll all agree, it's due time—"

Before the warden he rose in rage, and when he was elected chief of the prison.

"A thief is in this prison!"

The boy on the right is a sample of what writes in a newspaper. This boy COPS the COOKIES with "take a look at my photo, and then let me know whether you think I have any chance of ever becoming a leader this fall."

"If the stars incline, stay in at night." The position of the stars tonight is not a good one for Police Chiefs, especially those who have found it necessary to correct a "new grand" from Big-Shot gangsters by the correspondence route.

While this configuration prevails "Pretty Pauls" with "loose-fitting trousers" are apt to be greatly embarrassed while talking, hat in hand, with their associates on windy corners.

Children born on this day will never take a toy apart to see what makes it go.

Rabazak Smizletzoff was born on this day and will be remembered as the insurance agent that was thrown off 47 front porches in one summer.

Vox Polly

"Aimee hit me right on the nose and knocked me down, BUT LET SOMETHING HAPPEN!"

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at all. No wonder she floored me. —Mrs. Minnie (Ma) Kennedy, mother of Aimee Kemp McPherson.

Today's Foreign Note Of Gloom

Now that Mexico has banned gun-toting, there will be a great many more candidates for president—consequently a great many more political speeches.

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Famous Males

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WAITING FOR THE STARTING BELL



The Other Chap Says Something—

THE BANKRUPT RACKET

Almost every firm that has been engaged in business for any length of time can recall the sad experience of having failed to salvage at least something out of an account owing them either by an individual or a company taking advantage of the bankruptcy laws to end their financial difficulties.

STARVATION

There must be something radically wrong somewhere in this wonderful country of ours. Not a hundred miles away are thousands of people begging, stealing and almost starving for lack of food and employment.

LIFE'S GREATEST TRAGEDY

The greatest tragedy in this life is that of having one's confidence in a human being destroyed or even broken.

They Have Murnured:

When you argue with another person about something, you are setting forth an opinion or conjecture which, if not assumed, is as near to the truth as possible.

ARGUMENT

When a man argues for victory, and for truth, he is sure of just one ally, that is the devil. Not the devil of the intellect, but the acceptance of the heart.

Epitaph Dzed the dead the other way. When buried was this fool—When days were hottest he "Wah" grin and say—"Keep cool!" —Cincinnati-Enquirer

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The Eccentric is pleased to receive communications for this column from persons who wish to be signed, but signatures will not be published without request.

Birmingham, Michigan, August 21, 1930. Editor, Birmingham Eccentric, Birmingham, Michigan, Dear Sir:

I have just read with much pain all those awful words you wrote in your article about my very good friend, Chase S. Osborn.

There have been times in the past when I would have been well pleased to tell you why I am not one of those who have been misled by the press.

I agree with Mr. Osborn about big business. I really can't get all worked up over the way these big corporations bite me.

Robert B. Raup, Professor of Philosophy, Education, Columbia University: Our public school system is based on the belief that the education of children and of young people can provide a guarantee for a desirable quality of adult life and citizenship.

Alexander Legge, chairman, Federal Farm Board: "The Farm Board is not going to hide behind the President's skirts. It wants to get its feet on the ground."

Zaro Agha, 156 year old Turk, visiting in the Farm Board: "I worked like a young man in a gun factory until I was 104 or 105. Then I got an easier job and went on working until I was 136."

John Poynts Tyler, Bishop: "There is not a man in the City of New York who has any quarrel with Jesus."

Ludwig von Beethoven was composing. Rapidly he scratched the musical notations on a piece of parchment. He got an easier job in Birmingham.

He had planned the composition of such a marvelous work as half enough. Radical departures from the general style of previous the material. Things and however.

And so I can't even say as Senator Osborn to be given the other side of the picture. I am sure if folks will come out to hear him, he will be able to give the other side of the picture.

JOHN E. MARTIN do as you please. —E. S. Osborn, 815 Oakland Ave.

on—and I will not tolerate you here," he added. "If you don't go at once I shall throw you on your schurzart, a meaning mistake."

But the long period of privation had not been a waste of time. He fell into a faint but his left hook to Eric's face gave eight feet short and our hero sat down heavily.

"You ain't tough, you're funny," replied Eric. And so historians have recorded the slang phrase. With this sage remark, Eric explicitly was well done.

"Get out!" roared Ludwig. "I was explicitly well done and he was disturbed. You're crooked, stowed, pickled—you've got a bun"

THE MOONSHINE SYMPHONY, he called it.