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Birmingham Of 1930

Another volume in the history of Birmingham and vicinity has been written and read. As materials for another volume are being assembled, let us ponder a moment of the chapters that comprise the volume just closed, known as "1930 A. D."

Here in this comparatively small American community, where human desires, urges, and impulses pour their animated currents; where men and women mate in the eyes-old to continue themselves as little children, via their offspring; where dreams are dreamed in the eternal way that dreams have of being dreamed within human consciousness; where success is not unknown as it brushes aside an interfering failure; where a brief portion of the social order in this highest, yet its manifestation of civilized world herds up together against the common enemies, want and oppression.

Crime played its part, but fortunately, only a small part. Burglaries there were, but only a few held up. Litigation, intrigue, scandal and the closing chapter of a brutal murder were written in the year's summary.

In the village's ever-expanding school system the children who will someday take our places continued their education in scholastic knowledge. Some of them attend Sunday school.

Too Much Regulation: An attempt will be made in the 1931 Michigan Legislature to enact a "Safety-Responsibility" law, designed to control the reckless, irresponsible driver.

Creating Life: Noted scientists have long sought to find the source of life. Dr. George W. Crile, famous Cleveland medical genius, is reported to have succeeded in creating a form of organic life without the usual procreative methods.

HARRY FLOOD BYRD, former governor of Virginia and the brother of Commander Richard Byrd, in his recipe for curing Virginia hams, advises that the hogs be killed when the wind is from the north-west.

Spain Is Waking Up: King Alfonso, of Spain, is having some thrills these days. Spain's people, dormant for centuries, are rousing themselves to new life under the stimulus of modern human activities.

Spain Is Waking Up (cont.): King Alfonso is required to watch his step these days, assisted by heavy bodyguards. Under certain conditions (even his manly beard), a beggar instead of a monarch; beggars, at least, have fewer things to worry about.

A New Jersey Federal Judge, in handing down an opinion respecting the status of the 18th Amendment, holds that the means of adoption are unconstitutional. Much publicity has attended the judge's opinion—some wet hopes became wetter, while the dries became drier.

THE EX-TRIX

THE SMOKES In the office, in the parlor, On the sidewalk, on the street, In the faces of the passers, In the eyes of those he meets, In the posture, the deport, At the theatre or hall, At the church and weddings, And at Christmas time and all. Signs may threaten, men may warn, Babies cry and women coo, But he carves not one into: "Frightfully smokes and smokes."

THE ARKANSAS SCIQLOI BOY Yesterday I was reading 'the dictionary' and I was reminded of a fellow of the pitwin' animal bird:

Vox Polly: "The majority of women today are fully capable of, and willing to fend for themselves after marriage as well as before, thus eliminating the 'meat ticket' scourge from the matrimonial horizon." — Ruth Chaterton.

MODERN EPIGRAMMATIC PROVERBS: For the negligee lady to bed and early to rise and you wear more clothes than the other guys. For the housewife: Early to bed and early to rise and hubby will eat your home-made pies.

Uacle Eggs Set: An optimist is a fellow that keeps going so full parties for fear he will miss something.

You Look Like Him, Chief: "Cop—That fall we pulled in a big one, remember? It was a Police Chief—Who does she think I am—Bernard MacFadden?"

RESOLUTION: In nineteen hundred and thirty, I solemnly swear I'll still have fun. I'll moon 'cause times are bad. I'll make 'em better and be glad.

THE INTERIORITY QUARTET: Advertising. Bullseye. Bullseye. Bullseye. Polities.

OFF WITH THE OLD, ON WITH THE NEW

Illustration for 'OFF WITH THE OLD, ON WITH THE NEW' featuring characters in various settings, including a man in a suit, a woman, and a child, with text like 'CONFIDENCE WORLD' and 'COME ON! LET'S SOBER UP!'.

The Other Chap Says Something—

YOU NEVER SEE A HERO WHOSE FATHER WEPT WITH FEAR IN A STORM. A young man in 24 years sat in his room at night and reviewed the events of the day.

SHAMPOOS AND SENATORS: That strange noise you heard the other night was Andrew Jackson turning over in his grave. Old Hickory had just received the news that a beauty parlor had been established in the senate office building.

Still a Chance: The Chicago police, we learn still hope to arrest the man who killed Lingle. Well, they probably will; it should happen to long in the wrong place.—Judge.

The "Big Shots" Say:—

Ben Lindsey, famous judge and author: "The happiest country would be one that practiced socialism, having neighbors addicted to private enterprise." Alexander Fedotof, Russian philosopher: "I don't believe the Soviet will get ahead of America industrially for many years." Winston Spencer Churchill, British public figure: "The British people never ate better than they did yesterday, except the meals they eat today."

From THE ECCENTRIC Columns of Long Ago

80 YEARS AGO: A runaway deer from Long Ago, saw the elephant in Detroit, Christmas Eve.

Birmingham girls won't take any more of the Southland boys, 'cause they ain't nobody enough.

A. M. Brush has almost a hospital at his house at the present writing; wife sick and three children sprawling with the measles, croup and chicken pox. One happy youngster owns the whole combination.

A mysterious light now and then flashes out of the ground into the heavens, causing many to wonder to old heads and frightening children almost into screaming. But this is a warning of the end of the world in 1881.

The "Germans" of Holly give a hop tomorrow night. If we were wealthy and had the time we would have most eagerly attended to the invitation so credibly extended to us, but the constant coming of increasing family circulation we mean, and the emaciated condition of the editorial purse forbids any such pleasantries.

Hiram Elmwood is confined to the house with a tick in his back.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church made a very handsome present to Mrs. Middlefield, the wife of their pastor, on Christmas. It consisted of a very handsome body Brussels carpet for the best room in the new residence on Troy street, and a cash gift of \$50.

Mrs. Goodwin is ill, ditto John White.

25 YEARS AGO: The contention of that Pittsburg woman that the man who trimmed her hair was too old to marry her will be plausible. No man would trim a Christmas tree for a woman unless he was daffy with love.

W. W. Wimmer of ye Methodist church here, has just received a letter from Miss Flora Keyes is home from Ludington for her Christmas vacation, visiting ma and Jen.

Found—A gold ring, plain, worth all the way from \$1 to \$10, all yours for the asking and your prayers.

Eugene Heth, fishing through the ice on a nearby lake, Christmas, brought home 27 pounds of pickers—a good catch.

Lloyd Campbell (M. D. suit to be) is home from Ann Arbor enjoying his skating and having a fine holiday season.

The football boys are resplendent in white sweaters with a big red B making them happy and handsome to look upon.

A Christmas dinner at S. H. H. Barton was last night heartily enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Parry and daughter of Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Parry were most fortunate in their fullness with good things and happiness, and enough left over for twenty years.

If you were in Detroit any day last week you could not fail to meet more Birmingham friends than you could in a three-day stay about our streets. Everybody goes but father.

Milford is hot after the new sanitation for consumptives with a bright prospect for landing the same. Guess one people would rather not have it than be troubled with the sick ones.

Birmingham's elevated street car, with a capacity of 100 passengers, is now in its skyward flight on village property at the foot of Ridgeland Ave. about our streets, over the Grand Trunk railroad tracks.

On Christmas evening Mr. and Mrs. Dowling gave a party at which the old fashioned square dance was enjoyed by the guests.

Charles Flanagan, village treasurer: "One sign of the rapid growth of Birmingham is manifested in the increasing number of people who come into the village office each day. We now have for people making inquiries of us about our streets, about the road, only four years ago. People call us from Detroit to ask one of a thousand questions about real estate or taxes; truck drivers stop in for directions to somebody's home—and thus goes the day."

Rural Carrier No. 1 wishes to thank his patrons who so generously remembered him at Christmas time. Some of the gifts had no name attached and one person is unable to thank them personally.

There are a few things that are very different about the world of today from that of a few years ago.