

BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

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THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1930

NOTE: The Eccentric is pleased to publish stories of events which have new value and which are written by persons not connected with the paper. It is requested that all material be presented before noon on Wednesdays. The right is reserved to refuse to publish any material which is not considered to be in the best interests of the community.

Playing The Host

Members of the Birmingham Exchange club Tuesday afternoon and evening of last week acted as hosts to over 200 other Exchanges of the Metropolitan District, and won many praiseworthy comments for their efforts.

Ex-Kaiser Wants Trial

Germany's ex-Kaiser, William Hohenzollern, in an effort to prevent posterity from judging him responsible for the World War, would like to have his case tried before an international court.

His Soul Goes Marching On

Henry George, advocate of free trade, the single tax, the abolition of poverty and the advancement of economic human rights, died in 1897, but his soul goes marching on.

It was this man who wrote opinions so fundamental that they are still applicable scores of years after his death? Fifty years ago, Henry George was an obscure American printer.

VENERABLE AND SACAGIOUS J. E. McMullen reminds the readers of his Linden Leader that "The ever gracious Charlotte Republican asks the newspaper fraternity to throw the white mantle over the youthful shortcomings of would be U. S. Senator Chase S. Osborn."

THE TUMBLER WITH the cup that cheers it that it has too many broken handles.

WHAT WOULD BE MERE Prince Carol is now King of Rumania, and what used to be his lover, Madame Magda Lupescu, is heartbroken because her Prince quit has in order to become a King.

MICHIGAN DEMOCRATS appear to be making more noise than usual this year. Well, they've got to make lots more if they are to be heard above the din and clamour that comes from the Republican camp.

A FAME AND FORTUNE hunter recently lost his life in an oak barrel as he sought to plunge over Niagara Falls. Seems to us that before it awaits those who choose the old oaken bucket for a trip down the well.

Preserving The Drama

The preservation of art in its various forms in the United States has developed within the past few years to a remarkable and praiseworthy position in the history of art.

And while our wealth has enabled us to purchase and develop certain lines of art forms, it has also enabled us to develop an incentive for creation of original beauty. If our civilization has not yet produced great works in all forms of art we may blame our youth and inexperience. It is only through increased effort that art is attained; it is only that "infinite capacity for taking pains" that adds to the approach the indefinable "Art."

Recently, the Detroit Board of Education unanimously adopted a splendid resolution endorsing the operation of many of our residents among the Miss Bonstelle's workers has largely assisted in making the Detroit Civic Theater a permanent institution for the preservation and advancement of the art of the drama.

New York's La Guardia

Did you read about New York's Congressman, LaGuardia by name, rendering an extra favor to his constituency? Certainly, here is one member of the federal legislative body who goes further than our own Grand Hudson when it comes to making the American home a livable place.

For instance, LaGuardia is mailing to his good people copies of a pamphlet which tells all about how to make non-intoxicant wine and homebrew legally in the home. The information is based upon statements from Washington except a few members of Agriculture. Inasmuch as Mr. LaGuardia is an avowed wet, doing everything he can to discredit prohibition, we can assume, don't you think, that his pamphlet will do much to keep the pickle vats of his district busily engaged in brewing various concoctions.

Funny, though, how New York gets all the breaks, isn't it? Well, it, too, has its Hudson—its collector never expects to find the bill any one.

IT BEGINS TO LOOK as though a portion of Detroit's citizenry is about to do up the bowling—only in the alleys, but right out on the broad highways.

ALEX GROBECK, three times Governor of Michigan, has entered the current race for the privilege of occupying a certain chair, Lansing. It would appear that Alex still has future designs for Washington.

MANY A GOOD VENTURE has been wrecked upon the rocks of personal aggrandizement and improperly directed self-justification. Unselfishness, and an open desire to render service to others are the honorable and immutable channels through which success can flow.

A CHICAGO YOUNGSTER, disgusted with the certain radio program, took out his revolver and, saying, "I'll shoot that announcer," pulled the trigger. The bullet killed his friend nearby. Some announcers insist that they aim to do right.

"LOST BALLOON COMES DOWN" says the newspaper headline, and once again we are reassured that the old laws of gravity are obeyed.

DOWN IN TOLEDO, Ohio, the folks are somewhat excited about finding some old bones and relics, which they believe have been buried for 30,000 years. These findings have come to light from excavations in the Maumee Valley. That ought to inspire Toledo's police to find some of the people who have been missing less than 30,000 years.

OVER IN GRAND RAPIDS one day last week a group of people saw real fly falling from the sky 300 feet up in the air, and lasting for 20 minutes. A government weather man says the fly was picked up by a light-torpedo somewhere, and dropped over the city. Fact: Grand Rapids needs no manure spreaders.

A NEIGHBOR'S COWS got into a Wayne County farmer's oat field, ate plenty of oats, got sick, and made to pay the owner of the cows \$200. Now, we learn, the oat owner lost his "goat"—he is so bewildered about modern judicial methods.

Inspired Thoughts

Outwitted: He drew a circle, that shut me out— / Hicrite, rebel, a thing to flout. / We drew a circle that took him in! —EDWIN MARKHAM.

EX-TRIX

Girls today wear fewer clothes on the street than their grandmothers did in London. —Milly Bradley.

Horse-Scope

"If the stars incline, stay in at night."

Under this direction of the stars men who are possessed with an unusual amount of "intensity" will be able to win the everlasting gratitude of weaker brothers by bouncing a monkey wrench off the head of the truck driver who specializes in elbowing his way through the traffic.

Silo Soup

(Advertisement) BE YOUR OWN BOSS With \$500 you can get RICH GOLD and PLACER GROUND only a few hours' drive from Los Angeles; no shafts or tunnels; all on surface; work dry or wet and make big money.

Phoney Fables

NEW YORK—Returning to their apartment in East 18th street last night, Mike Gallagher and T. J. O'Flaherty found a note in their mailbox saying a package had been left with the superintendent for them. Opening, they found packed in burlap and straw 12 bottles labeled "spiral whisky" and all were full. THEY CALLED THE POLICE AND TURNED THE PACKAGE OVER TO THEM.

Famous Finales

(Special to Hocus Pocus) M. WILLIE Mow—Leroy Littlelight, member of a police raiding squad of this city, claims that he is in the market for a padded skull cap. Brother Littlelight accompanied several other officers the other evening investigating a "tip" that home brew in plentiful quantities was being sold in a second floor apartment. Leroy stayed downstairs to watch exits while the other patrolmen climbed the stairs. Everything seemed to be going grand when, without warning, a big blonde threw a ball quart of "yeast yappings" out of the second-story window. The shot was perfect and Littlelight was toppled as if hit with an axe.

LIQUOR should disappear tomorrow, those who now scorn respectability will soon be in the same boat. You can't make liquor or Pro-Country Herald.

Will Rogers, humorist: "We shouldn't elect a president; we should elect a magician."

Douglas Fairbanks, moving picture star: "I find in talkies I cannot be active any feet and talk at the same time."

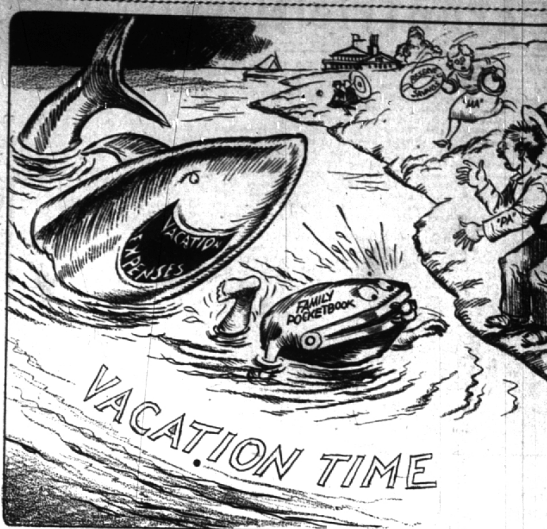
James G. Bennett, professor: "Oneyster cracker or one-half of a salted peanut provides the calories needed for an hour of mental effort."

John La Gatta, artist: "Woman has reached a realization that legs are no longer a thing she is on the verge of taking them out of circulation."

Phillipe de Rothschild, French visitor: "There is nothing in Paris like a big blonde threw a ball quart of 'yeast yappings' out of the second-story window. The shot was perfect and Littlelight was toppled as if hit with an axe."

Walter F. Brown, Postmaster General: "We have yet to hear of an air mail pilot who quit or ditched in the face of the many dangerous things incident to his calling."

OO-OO! WHAT BIG TEETH YOU HAVE, GRANDMA!



The Other Chap Says Something—

EATING HUSKS WITH SWINE If young men who play baseball and football were restrained by no other influence than fear of fines and punishment, few games would end without a fight.

THE ALONE cannot keep people because they recognize the necessity of respecting the accepted rules—because they have a conscience—because they have pride in decency—call it what you will, it is an influence within themselves that makes their obedience to law voluntary.

HAPPINESS I wish that we could get away from that d— thing called efficiency and find happiness. —CLARENCE C. DARROW.

Efficiency is a millstone around the neck of its possessor if it be not accompanied with both heart and soul.

Has any contention which he has made, in numerous debates, upon various subjects of current affairs, offered any hope or prospect of success? —Quotation above.

An achievement to be proud of is to bring real happiness most carry service with it. No success is worthy the name which does not include character development. If a career has not an upward as well as an onward tendency, it is built upon selfishness is a sorry failure. The only real success is that which aspires to helpfulness.

The "Big Shots" Say: Will Rogers, humorist: "We shouldn't elect a president; we should elect a magician."

Herbert Hoover, President: "The American Red Cross represents the spiritual call, the charity and sympathy of a nation to the helpless."

James Doran, Federal prohibition commissioner: "There never will be a repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment."

Thomas A. Edison, inventor: "The United States Government is the most inefficient big business organization in operation today."

F. E. Lober, chairman, police board, South Oregon, N. J.: "We find that burglars obtain information of unoccupied homes through items published in the society columns of the newspapers."

Otto Weiss, 25-year-old editor of McCall's magazine: "The press must stimulate the reader rather than try to dictate it."

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The Eccentric is pleased to receive communications for the "People's Column." It may be stated that signatures will be published as requested.

Pueblo Springs, Colo. To the Editor: On my way to the Wat... time ago, I stopped in your town to make a week's visit to a very old friend and former schoolmate who is fortunate enough to be a resident of Birmingham. While here, "out around" quite a bit and met many lovely people. Having no Chamber of Commerce, I am sure you probably do not have one standing in many respects the village is a really impressive one with the alertness and common sense of its people. The spirit of helpfulness of the residents and the apparent wealth and intelligent homes in the village and beautiful houses in the village. These, in their quantity, are unique in the surrounding Birmingham. Other towns cannot but emulate.

One thing which makes much for the beauty of Birmingham is, however, could be copied in other towns, if enough civic pride could be awakened and the water kept adequate of laws and good government. Citizens of the Birmingham and other towns who are not surrounded by plots spilled by law, and who are not surrounded by real civic consciousness.

I take pleasure in telling you this, because, while one frequently hears unfavorable criticisms of Birmingham, it is not often one's own way. A knowledge of the Birmingham scene, however, outsiders ought to make its residents still more anxious for its continued betterment. I only hope that these words will develop a devoted citizenry.

Very truly yours, Mrs. Janiper S. Cloud.

To the Editor: I wish on behalf of the Birmingham community to commend Rev. Atkins and Rev. Woodard for the stand they take against the repeal of the 18th Amendment. I cannot help feeling that these two men, seemingly, realize the awfulness of this repeal in actual contact with the heart-break brought to millions of homes through this awful course.

Certainly no one of intelligence would wish to bring such misery upon their worst wishes. The prohibition is his chance—their people to suffer as in place of the 18th Amendment to bring about the same course from crime and lawlessness.

Surely not liquor! To my way of thinking it is a sacrifice for us to have anyone working to make back liquor to even a quiet one. While these arguments are being made, let us have the people want the world to know where and for what we stand and so we will continue to open our meetings with prayer, asking divine guidance and blessing on all our efforts.

EDITH M. HOFFIE, Sec. Bham W. C. T. U.

(Editor's Note: The Eccentric received a letter Monday morning, signed "Edith M. Hoffie," in which statements were made relative to the consumption of liquor by citizens in Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills. The Eccentric regrets that the writer of that letter did not sign his name, but is publishing it by making it possible to publish it in part, at least.)

They Have Murmured:

THOUGHT: As the world understands though it is a being, which takes place within the so-called intangible realm, and manifests its life in the environment of who you populate this planet earth. What you think, it has been pondering in your mind and what you are. All of us who are normal are given the privilege of pondering in our mind, as we journey from mother's knee to another biological transformation, taking this mystery. We think, and the drafting board reveals new revelations of the process by which human ends are ultimately answered, argued Dakota and the Old Testament is the mind that makes the man and our vigor is in our immortal soul.

The King of Yondi! In West Africa, claims to be the father of 180 children, but only 50 are living.

Watch Closely: Dr. Slicem—Aren't you going to operate on that broker right away, for he's a crook?

Dr. Gouger—No, I'm going to hold him till the market rises again.—Pathfinder.

What! His the Spunker? "I'm sorry to hear, Captain Salter, that your wife left you so ceremoniously."

"My mistake, sir! I took her for a male, and she was a skipper."—Montreal Star.