

I do not hesitate to acknowledge my desire to become a good Christian. I am glad that, somehow, there crept into my consciousness a serious wish to learn more of God, as revealed by Christ Jesus.

The Birmingham Eccentric

PART TWO

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR—NO. 23

BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1931

\$2.00 PER YEAR—SINGLE COPIES 5c

NEW GIRLS' SCHOOL AT CRANBROOK OPENS MONDAY



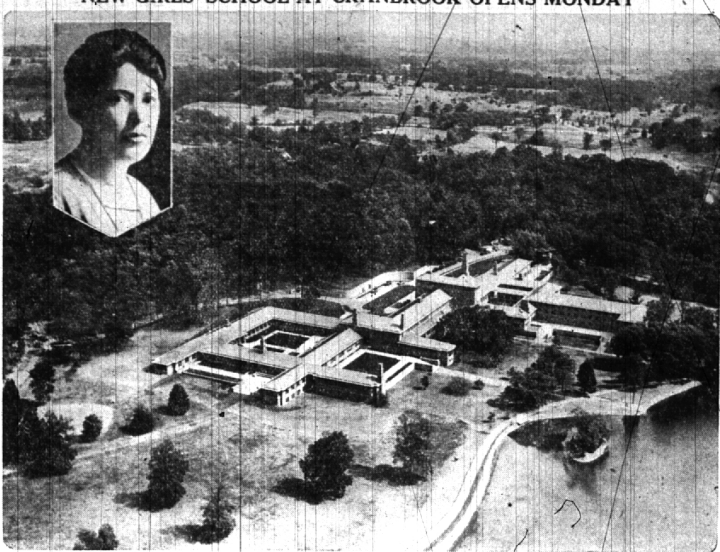
Three Acre Bloomfield Estate

On Charing Cross Road
5 minutes walk to Rapid Transit Station
6 bedrooms, 5 baths

Needs Redecorating and Repairs
Only \$14,000 Cash

Judson Bradway Co.
Realtors

833 Majestic Bldg., Detroit Randolph 9700
239 S. Woodward Ave., Birmingham Phone 35



Courtesy Detroit News.

Kingswood School Cranbrook for Girls, last of the six units of the Cranbrook Foundation, designed by Eliel Saarinen, world famous architect, will open Monday in its new home on the north

shore of Cranbrook Lake. The school will eventually accommodate 150 day students and 54 boarding students, although this year only half the total capacity will be admitted.

The expenditure represented in the buildings, lands and endowments of the school totals about \$3,000,000 of the \$15,000,000 invested by Mr. and Mrs. George G.

Booth in the Cranbrook Foundation. The inset in the picture above is of Dr. Katherine Rogers Adams, principal of the new school.

Beautiful Hills Estate FOR SALE

A Colonial Type Home in a 3-acre setting of beautiful rolling ground.

The swimming pool and an excellent clay tennis court are approached over a flagstone walk through the rose garden. A spring-fed reflection pool and stream, hundreds of shrubs, evergreens, perennials, fruits and berries embellish the beauty.

Not far from the house is a conservatory.

This estate deserves your consideration. The price is far below reproduction cost, and terms will be arranged to suit.

Wormer & Moore

2231 Park Ave. Randolph 1640

655 S. Woodward Birmingham 930

You MAY be Right

STEALING AN EXTRA SNOOZE BEFORE BREAKFAST



OUCH!!
FOUR IN THE AFTERNOON

But you KNOW you're Right

If you look for extra quality in the merchandise we offer. But quality alone does not always make for satisfaction—consider, too, our reputation for service and reliability.

WHEN YOU DEAL WITH Nutholland's

Tell Your Merchant You Saw His Advertisement in THE ECCENTRIC



SAFETY for the Depositors

THE last six issues of the Eccentric have carried our message on the above subject. We think nothing less than what we have outlined provides sufficient "Safety for the Depositors." We pledge our adherence to the program—and invite your account.

It is significant that an account in this bank during the past four years has been safer—has paid more return and has been more readily available than most any other investment.

Birmingham Savings Bank

138 South Woodward Avenue

"Savings Interest 4% - Personal Interest 100%"

BOARD TABLES SEWAGE PLAN

Bloomfield Township Defers Action On Rouge Disposal System

The recommendation of the Village Commission that the Bloomfield Township Board adopt a resolution approving the proposed system of sewage disposal for the Rouge Valley as submitted by the County Drain Commission, was tabled until the next meeting by the members of the board Monday evening. The drainage plan for Birmingham and vicinity as outlined by the County Drain Commission was approved by the Village Commission Jan. 26 of this year. The reasons set forth by President Harry Allen and the Village Commission for approving the plan were "contamination of the River Rouge, inadequacy of present drainage facilities, and the fact that one-half of the area of the village lying within the Rouge drainage district is not connected with the existing sanitary sewer system and would make necessary the construction of a separate system throughout this area."

Lloyd E. Reid, township engineer, urged members of the township board to consider the plan favorably Monday evening. Mr. Reid suggested that in view of present financial conditions, the resolution be approved with clauses deferring definite action until such time as economic conditions made it possible to construct the proposed system. Supervisor Perry A. Vaughan and R. J. Coryell were opposed to any action at the present time.

VILLAGE RENEWS BOND
The Village Commission Monday night voted to renew for one year a bond for \$15,500 given by the Goodrich Land Company for improvements made in Sheffield Estates No. 1. The bond was originally given to Troy Township, but was turned over to the village a few years ago when the subdivision was annexed to Birmingham.

SALLY'S SALLIES



People who pose are all attitudes and platitudes.

Europaragraphs

By W. Stoddard White

(The Eccentric's wandering reporter writes the final installment of notes on his four-months' tour of Europe)

For our last morning in London we were introduced to that famous (or notorious) section of the east side known by the picturesque title of Petticoat Lane. Notorious, I say, because it is a popular story about Petticoat Lane that while looking over the long rows of second-hand booths, mostly handkerchiefs will be stolen from you at one end and sold back to you before you reach the other.

Petticoat Lane is no longer exists, but other picturesque descriptive terms are used in naming the streets. Of these, one of the most interesting is Houndsditch, a curious mixture of shabby shops and large, handsome establishments devoted to luxuries.

All along both sides of the narrow streets each Sunday the east side merchants line their huddled booths for the sale of every conceivable salable object, from fruit to dresses, shoes, and coats, and back again to hairpins and soft drinks. One characteristic of the merchant of Houndsditch is that of the cracked Cockney falsetto, pipe the bloody stuff.

English breakfast, too heavy for the average American or Continental, have at last come in for open condemnation. In a prominent London daily we noted a vitriolic editorial, headed "Blast 'em breakfasts," in which the small English inns were severely criticized for serving such heavy breakfasts to travelers in order to enlarge the bill that at first looks small.

But it is not entirely the fault of inns, restaurants and the like for the Englishman himself is an inveterate eater. A typical example is that of an English acquaintance of ours whose family rises in the morning after having had tea in bed; dresses, and proceeds to a generous breakfast consisting of ample portions of roast beef, ham and eggs, fish, not uncommonly a hot cereal, toast, marmalade, and copious draughts of tea.

Then, at about 11 A. M. at his office, he and his secretary feel the gnawing pains of hunger and pull out chocolate bars from their desks, nibbling these with verberal aid of some drink. At 1 P. M. they close the office for a lunch of steak-and-kidney pie, roast beef, or other substantial viands.

About 4 or 5 P. M. they begin to feel faint again and business as everywhere in England is suspended for tea and biscuits. Dinner, as hearty a meal as commonly in American homes, appears about 7 or 7:30, coffee keeps everyone within meal hours until nearly 10, and then about midnight all have a small stack of coffee before retiring.

A tour of the British science

Museum and a last look at the city at sunset from famous London Bridge completed the final evening in London. On the afternoon of the next day we pulled out through the beautiful Surrey Hills for Dover, where we crossed the channel on our way to Havre and home.

Between Calais which the old salts in the English port of Dover pronounce "Calis" and Havre we spent a night at Rouen, notable for its connection with the death of Jeanne d'Arc and for its famous cathedral. After visiting these briefly and stopping overnight in the city we hastened on our way into Havre, where we arrived about noon the day before sailing.

On shipboard I took time to enumerate a few figures I had culled from two subjects, our mileage in Europe and my own capacity for writing letters, cards, and copy for The Eccentric. I found that in two years of four months (landing at Havre April 1, and arriving in Birmingham Aug. 1) we had covered a total of 13,955 miles in 13 countries, excluding our trip from Birmingham to New York City and return.

That was something. But when I started to figure on my personal penchant for boring correspondents with mail I discovered something else. I had kept track of every letter, card, package and sheet of copy mailed from foreign parts, and here are the figures—154 post cards, 71 letters, 9 packages, and 65 pages of newspaper copy. That is the height of something or other, I believe.

The homeward sea voyage was much more exhilarating than the outward one by reason of the calmness of the water. So, contrary to my condition going east, I was able to attend every meal in the dining-room and see the minor functions of the trip without pestilence. Our trip was enlivened by the presence on board of a number of noteworthy personages, notably Allan Gibb and many of the members of the returning American Davis Cup team. Also on board were several famous night club entertainers from New York and London and several prominent persons in business from both sides of the briny deep.

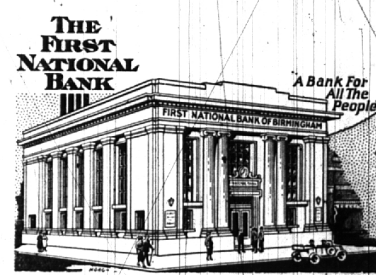
Five and a half days were sufficient to reach New York, the weather being excellent all the way and so by 4 A. M. the sixth day Ambrose light was in sight, and at 6:30 we were anchored off Quarantine. Quarantine formalities were steamed slowly up the river to the accompaniment of a chorus of whistles, and pier on the East River before the middle of the next morning. Contact with the great American night club and the great European adventure was over.

Classified Ads should be in The Eccentric office not later than four o'clock Wednesday afternoon of each week. —Adv. 511

CAR RAMS ANOTHER AS DRIVER SNOOZES

The driver's seat of an automobile makes a poor napping place, particularly if the automobile remains in motion while the driver snoozes. That was learned one night last week by Eddie R. Goodfellow, 25 years old, of 581 Oakland avenue, who drowsed off while travelling north on Woodward avenue near Brown street and woke up to find his car plowing into the rear of a second machine driven by Gust Lindman, 23 North Roselawn avenue, Pontiac. Goodfellow escaped with minor cuts on his face, and Lindman was uninjured, but both cars were quite badly damaged, according to police reports.

Strange It is strange how a man will chase a girl until she catches him.—Los Angeles Times.



IF you are to make a success during your working life you must accomplish two things:
You must make good in your life job.
You must make good in the management of your life income.

This bank is ready to help you save, for what you save is yours. What you spend belongs to others.

Start now to save.

First National Bank
Of Birmingham

Capital and Surplus \$400,000

On Savings 4%