BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

(Founded in 1878)

Published every Thursday, at Birmingham, Mich., in The Eccentric Building, 220-222 North Woodward Avenue.

Telephones 11, 12, and 13

GEORGE RODGERS AVERILL - - EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
ALLEN TENNY - - - - MANAGING EDITOR
PAUL NEAL AVERILL - - - ADVERTISING MANAGER
CLARENCE S. WARNER - - ASST. ADVERTISING MANAGER

Entered as Second Class Matter in the U. S. Postoffice at Birmingham, Michigan

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

(In Oakland County)		(Outside Oakland County)	
One Year	$2.00	One Year	$2.50
Six Months	1.00	Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.50	Three Months	1.00

All newspaper and advertising copy must be in The Eccentric office by Wednesday noon to obtain insertion for that week.

The Eccentric is a member of: National Editorial Association, Michigan Press Association, University Press Club, and Oakland County Weekly Press Association.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1932

NOTE: The Eccentric is pleased to publish stories of events which have news value and which are written by persons not connected with the editorial staff of the paper. All copy must be presented before noon on Wednesdays. The right is reserved, however, to make such superficial changes in the work submitted as are necessary to the style of the paper and as are required by laws of the state. Because of a mechanical situation in the composing room, headlines written by those other than members of the staff cannot be used. Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Eccentric will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher.

(Every person or group of persons handling public monies should publish, at regular intervals, an accounting of such funds.)

Monday's Village Election

Birmingham went to the polls Monday and, studiously and critically, scanned the list of names offered as candidates for a village president and three commissioners. After the ballots were counted it was revealed that Harry Allen, incumbent, was re-elected president over his opponent, H. T. Ellerby, and that one incumbent commissioner, Walter L. Connelly, survived the onslaught of votes, attended by the election of two new commissioners, E. W. (Cy) Osborne, and Theron B. Smith. The two latter won over incumbents Charles E. Lewis and Dr. Fred L. Tucker.

It is one of the ironies of even a neighborly community like Birmingham that public officials must come and go. Oftentimes, in a race consisting of many candidates, qualified men and women are swept aside in the stampede of balloting, to give way to others. Considering the fact that service on a village commission is not paid for by any great sum of money, there is a trifle of what seems like cruelty and ingratitude in the process; this emotion may be for those who, giving themselves for re-election, or for opposition slates, find themselves without the fold of the new official family when the votes are counted. It is at such times that one can be consoled only by the fact that he or she stood ready and willing to put a shoulder to the wheel of community service. After all, there are only so many offices, and there must be the vanquished as well as the victors.

So, on behalf of Birmingham, we say to retiring commissioners Lewis and Tucker: "Thank you both for your service to this fine community." And to aspirants J. H. McBride and H. T. Ellerby, we add: "You, too, have again offered the citizens of Birmingham your services in the carrying out of its government. Though you did not win in Monday's election, your willingness to serve deserves thanks."

Thus passeth another year of Birmingham's municipal life into history.

If Monday's election means anything at all, many close observers agree upon this one point: the business of conducting Birmingham's municipal destiny MUST be on the side of strict economy. In the face of a rising tax delinquency local citizens feel that every opportunity for practical savings must be utilized. This is no time for theoretical reasoning; hard, tried business virtues must be exercised. The citizens of Birmingham have spoken. There is no side-stepping, evading, or parrying the issue.

Do You Use Smiles?

If you would add a dash of serenity to your life, cultivate a sense of humor. In the never-ending parade of human beings, the individual with a sense of proportion will see his own insignificance, and will provide for himself an escape valve for whatever vanity and conceit that at times finds lodging within his thinking apparatus.

In your chase for joy, pursue it with moderation; do likewise in your unconscious acceptance of sorrow. Both of these emotions too often are not real—they are artificial paste-diamonds of the genuine joy or sorrow that, when really experienced, lift you to higher realms. Do not stand too long before your mirror gazing upon what you believe to be a happy man, neither let your shoulders be bowed as you observe your reflection of a great man weighed down with grief. Just choose to carry along with you copious quantities of humor—and then be not afraid to experience joy or sorrow; for humor turns paroxysms of sobbing into belly-laughs—better than twitter-giggles.

Let us not take ourselves too seriously. Let us resolve to leaven every tear with a smile, and many smiles with tears. Then, with vanity and conceit fairly well out of the way, we'll be able to see life in a better light; we'll be able to become patient, serene, enduring and enjoyable.

THAT WAS FINE for President Hoover to call on the American people to quit hoarding their money, to dig it up from their back yards, and put it into circulation. We hope those Fifth Avenue dwellers who haven't any backyards will at least dig into their precious gravy and sugar bowls.

MODERN COLLEGES and universities carry on some queer ideas. In the first year the freshmen are hazed, while during the remainder of the course many of them become dazed. Is this because the system is "week," or, upon second thought, would you say the answer is more minute?

AFTER ALL, THE FAME of Milwaukee has always hinged upon the matter of percentages. Plenty of percentage of Schlitz in the former days, and now saving a percentage of its municipal budget. Hop to it, Milwaukee!

PEOPLE WHO HARM little children, whether by kidnaping or some other vicious manner, will roast to a crisp brown upon one or more of life's red hot grids. Few human acts are as despicable as that of stealing a child.

Expecting Too Much

Be not dismayed, Good Reader, at the stuff you will be afforded an opportunity to read about your favorite politician this year—for we opine that it will vary quite variously. As a sample, just look over this tender bit of alphabetic arrangement, from the Bucklin Budget-Gazette, (whatever and wherever that is), entitled "The Farmer's Prayer." It is proof of the extreme position taken by a citizen of this country, who expects his government to do everything for him, including the regulation of the rain-fall. Verily, verily, it goeth:

"O Mighty Hoover, who art in Washington, when not fishing on the Rapidan. Thy name is pants. Thy will and the will of thy campaign contributors be done in the rest of the country as it is done in Washington.

"Give us this day our daily bread—and bowl of free soup—for our turnip greens and sweet potatoes are almost gone. Forgive us our debts, and if you can't forgive them, for the love of Mike help us get a job so we can pay them. Thou knowest, O Mighty Hoover, that thy subjects are dumb, so dumb that we believed your campaign promises. If we hadn't been so dumb you wouldn't be president. And since you know how dumb we are, have mercy on us, for our pockets are empty, also our stomachs. Some of us voted for you in the belief that you would continue our great prosperity, and behold, our great prosperity has gone to the favored followers of Smoot and Grundy. Some of us voted for you because thy handmaiden, Mabel, told the preachers and the preachers told us we would go to hell if we voted for Al Smith. So we voted for you, and the country has been in a hell of a mess ever since.

"We thank thee, O Mighty Hoover, for the relief thou hast given the farmer, for thou hast relieved them of all they had except their debts and a few old clothes. We thank thee for the relief thou hast given the laboring man, for thou hast relieved him of the necessity of rising early to get to his job. We thank thee that thou hast relieved us of the annoyance of factory whistles and the noise of turning wheels, for no whistles are blowing and no wheels are turning (except those in the heads of those who voted for thee).

"Thou anointest our heads with oil—stolen from the government oil lands—and we can't buy soap to wash it off because of the holy tariff.

"Lead us not into temptation of high living lest we be taken to the hospital to be cured of gout, like one of thy famous supporters. Yea, though we walk through the valley of starvation, we will fear no evil, for thou art with us and hath appointed many commissioners to watch over us.

"Hear us, O Mighty Hoover, and answer us! And may the squirrels nest in our hats if we are ever fool enough to follow another Jack o' Lantern labeled 'Republican Prosperity.' Thanking God that 'Hoover Prosperity' is gone, and that we may be on the road to better days. Amen."—Bucklin Budget-Gazette.

Helping The Law

The administration of laws and the punishment of criminals depend upon the cooperation of our entire population, although the lawyers and jurists have more responsibility in this regard than any other classes. Speaking recently, J. Edgar Hoover, head of the investigating bureau of the Department of Justice, called attention to the responsibilities of us all in a very few words. He said:

"*If the legal profession would* purge itself of those parasites who call themselves 'attorneys at law,' but might be more properly styled 'legal technicians and alibi framers,' *if the courts* would function more energetically and forcefully in administering justice and eliminate the all too prevalent tendency toward finding technical obstructions in carrying out the spirit of the law, and *if the public* would awaken to civic responsibility, including close scrutiny of prosecuting officials, to be accompanied by the swift official dismissal of any officer betraying his public trust, the problems confronting law enforcement officers would be materially simplified and the punishment of the criminal rendered more swift and certain."

IT'S A GOOD THING there is lots of water off the Chinese coast. It affords plenty of space for the Japanese navy to get about in, and still allows the fish a chance to wiggle a bit.

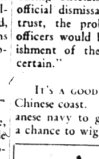
All of Us

By Marshall Maslin

DON'T KNOW much, but I do know this.

I know that hunches are important.

I don't even know just what a hunch is . . . I looked it up in a dictionary and read that it is "a strong intuitive impression that something is about to happen"—but that did me little good. It didn't explain where hunches come from or whether they are true or what will happen if you don't obey them.



Marshall Maslin

Gamblers have hunches and they respect them deeply. Whether they deal the cards or follow the horses, they play their hunches. When their hunches are profitable, they remember them forever; when their hunches fail, they blame themselves.

But gamblers aren't the only ones. All the rest of us have hunches, mysterious guides to immediate conduct, and sometimes we obey them and sometimes we ignore them and get into trouble. The business man has hunches. The artist has hunches. The wife has hunches. The husband has hunches. The child has hunches. Everybody has them.

You must be careful about your hunches. You see, they come from two sources within ourselves. There are selfish hunches and there are generous hunches, wise hunches, stupid hunches, angelic hunches and devilish hunches. Take your choice . . . I'm talking about the hunches that make for human happiness.

A husband, for instance, has a hunch that he ought to take some candy home. There's a hunch that should never be rejected.

You're angry at somebody and you write a snappy letter, and then you have a hunch you shouldn't send it. That hunch comes right from the fountain of wisdom.

You have a hunch that you ought to see a dentist or a doctor. That sort of hunch is rarely wrong.

Our best hunches are from that side of us, from that corner of our being, that knows best, that understands deeply, that will take care of us if only we have sense enough to listen to its advice. That side of us has no tongue. It cannot use words or send up telegrams. But it CAN inform us in a strong, small voice of our duty.

And that, I suppose, is what a hunch really is. It is the old, experienced, Wise Man Within Us telling us what to do next . . . and you'd better be listening when he talks. Because if you don't, you'll be saying to yourself in a couple of weeks that you'd ought to have had more sense!

I have a hunch we should respect our hunches.

From THE ECCENTRIC Columns of Long Ago

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Now for town meeting.

Weddings are numerous.

Township politics are looming up.

Quite a fall of snow Sunday morning last.

Our shooting gallery moved out to make room for the pool table.

Last week at Pontiac, Charlie Eddington accidentally shot himself while fooling with his little pistol.

Miss Myra Wright is hereby notified that we are sorry that we failed to mention her visit to this place recently.

Miss Eva Palmer, the young grangeress of Pontiac, was the guest of Mrs. Spencer Wooster last week and she seemed to enjoy the visit first rate.

Married: at the bride's father's, in Birmingham, Sunday, Mar. 12th, the Rev. A. R. Bartlett, Mr. Maurice Blair of Clawson, to Miss Nellie Allen. May all their sorrows be little ones.

Owing to the hurry in putting the report of our village election in type, the name of Dewitt Wilber, a trustee, was omitted in advertently. His majority was 31, the largest on the entire ticket.

Charles Higby, a somewhat newly made benedict of near Franklin, was serenaded recently by a large crowd of old friends and acquaintances who respectfully tendered him an old fashioned horning bee.

A horse driven by Bert McHenry ran away while going down the mill hill on Friday last. Results: A skeleton buggy made into kindling, and Miss Milly Shain, Mac's partner, badly frightened, with Mac cool and steady with the ribbons until they were spilled out.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Now bring on your sewer vote. We will guarantee two full sized votes for the "yes" side.

J. A. Bigelow announces the safe arrival around his home of a spring stock of robins, woodpeckers and highholders. Surely spring am a comin'.

Willie Mayo, a school lad, lost his spectacles last Friday, and needs them badly. They were in a case with Dr. Riker's name on. Please leave them at this office. They are needed badly.

Without making any fuss about it, one day last week Samuel Groves went to Toledo, O., and bought from Jimmy Geddes, his pretty bonny self, who has now and has already moved into his new home.

Last Friday evening from the noisy crowd of young folks in front of the postoffice, you would have thought an old time republican mass meeting was on. 'Twasn't. It was only the boys and girls gathering to go to the social at Mrs. Frank Evans'. Nearly 100 went and the profits and good time were in proportion to the crowd.

In honor of his birthday, which comes once a year, H. C. Wilson gave a party to his gentlemen friends, one night last week. Ten friends from Detroit helped to have a good time. Progressive pedro, flinch and 500 with a bountiful supply of pink tea were enjoyed by all most heartily. It took the Johnston-Shaw hall to comfortably accommodate the happy guests.

At the M. E. Church Sunday morning Mrs. Moore of Detroit will speak on the subject of "Immigration." This is a very important theme. The furnaces are now in order and the house will be warm. Mrs. Margaret Moore is superintendent of the Deaconess Home in Detroit, and she will speak in behalf of the W. M. M. S.

FIVE YEARS AGO

Oath of office will be taken by H. T. Ellerby, village president elect and the two new commissioners named at Monday's election, Ralph I. Coryell and J. H. McBride, in the final meeting of the retiring Commission tomorrow night in the village offices.

Citizens today declare the "blue law" issue was responsible for the great vote cast in Monday's election.

Women of Birmingham and their action in opposing the ordinance by a vote of 1,616 to 465 are given credit today by many outside the village for their untiring work. This is the first time since woman suffrage that women have played so prominent a part in an election. The total vote cast was 2,122, the greatest in Birmingham's history.

The 22nd birthday of the Rotary Club was celebrated Monday at the noon luncheon of the Birmingham Rotarians.

Recommendation that a new sewage plant be constructed several miles south of Birmingham was made by the retiring Commission to the incoming Commission. Through their investigations, members of the former Commission have found a plant in that location would drain not only Birmingham proper, but the surrounding teritory as well. They also desire to keep the River Rouge uncontaminated.

The 13 building permits issued during February totaled $104,400, more than twice the total for January, it was announced today. Seven of these permits were for residences, the largest one for a $25,000 home and garage on Arlington road.

Eleven fire alarms were answered by the Birmingham Fire Department during February, costing the village $1,052, of which amount $150 was expended on fire drills.

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. "HIDE"

THE OTHER CHAP SAYS SOMETHING

OUR TAX INCREASE

It will be interesting to our readers to know that in 1910 our per capita tax in Michigan was $14.40. At that time we had in Michigan a population of 2,810,173. Ten years later we had a population of one million more people, and our tax rate had increased almost one hundred fifty percent to $34.42. Ten years later still, or in 1930, we added still another million to the number of inhabitants in Michigan. And, the tax rate increased to $70.29 for every man, woman, and baby. Five times as much as in 1910. Where is the end to this increase?

Michigan's government of the people, by the people, for the people costs only $340,384,819.43 for one year.—Frank Bryce in Grand Ledge Independent.

"MICHIGAN IN WINTER"

Michigan Bell, the attractive magazine of the Bell Telephone Company employes, appeals in its February issue for a proper appreciation of Michigan in the Winter. The magazine goes to a list of about 2,000 in addition to the 11,000 employes, and the message about Winter will help awaken enthusiasm for a neglected aspect of our state.

The motto, "If You Seek a Beautiful Peninsula, Look About You," has no seasonal limits.

Neither Lake Placid nor Quebec has anything on Northern Michigan, in respect to scenery or climate.

Charlevoix, Traverse City, Petoskey, Cheboygan, Grayling, Alpena, Greenbush, Marquette, Ironwood, Ispheming, Munising and the Copper Country are all telling the world that they have Winter as well as Summer attractions. Any upset in weather schedules has affected some of the lower peninsula sports, such as the Annual Ski Tournament held here in Rochester last Sunday, which was witnessed by over 3,000 Winter sport fans, but the real enthusiasm was missing due to the lack of snow which makes Winter sports a real success.

Probably if the joys of outdoor Winter sports in Michigan were a lot more expensive they would be more sought after.

Many people now realize the fun of being in Michigan when the snow is deep, and missionary work such as the telephone employes' publication is carrying along with their newspaper advertising campaign increases "Michigan Mindedness" to our real Winter sports in Michigan.—Rochester Clarion.

A VALENTINE GIRL

Another letter we received yesterday was from Gov. Chase S. Osborn, who is now in Georgia. Gov. Osborn had just heard that we (not the editorial, but the matrimonial "We") were the parents of a small daughter who arrived last Sunday on Valentine's Day.

What Gov. Osborn wrote about the new daughter is typical of his genius at expressing the beautiful: "I didn't know you were going to have a Valentine Girl. They are angels on earth in trust and that is why men ought to be always good to women and noble and kind and thoughtful and true and pure. MILORD! I wish Marie and you the happiness of her and I wish for her that every footstep shall be in God's own light and care." We pass this on to you because it is what should be said about every baby girl.—Herbert S. Case in Munising News.

Jest For the Fun of It

Helpful Friend

"If I can't rake up $250 by tonight I must shoot myself. Can you help me?"

"Sorry, I don't possess a revolver."

Protest

Microphone! Microphone!
Have you no heart?
Daily you add to your wrongs.
Microphone! Microphone!
Why did you start
Bringing us Hill-Billy songs?

Misery! Misery!
Sickness and crime—
Daddies found dead in saloons.
Audience! Audience!
Have a good time
Weeping at Hill-Billy tunes!

Microphone! Microphone!
Cut out the grief!
Turn off the torrent of fears.
Microphone! Microphone!
Grant us relief—
Silence the sad mountaineers!
—Arthur Lippmann in "Judge."

Famous Firms
First & Last

Doctor: "You are undernourished. You should eat more substantial food."

Patient: "The spirit am willin', but the grocer's confidence am weak!"

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The Eccentric is pleased to receive communications for this column. All communications must be signed, but signatures will be kept confidential upon request. Letters must be limited to 500 words.

To the Editor:

Relative to the demand of the Property Owners Committee that the Board of Education make drastic cuts in salaries, we suggest that both of these organizations study this matter fairly from the standpoint of some present small salaries if they would maintain a creditable school system.

Last spring a survey showed that Birmingham Schools pay the lowest average salary of any district in the metropolitan area, and that through a period of prosperity. Now if cuts are imperative, in all fairness let them affect only such salaries as are above average. There should be a fixed minimum salary, commensurate with decent living, not affected by cuts.

What consistency is this that a new superintendent is just hired at an increase in his present salary when salaries must be cut to meet the economic situation.

AN OBSERVER.

The "Big Shots" Say:—

Nicholas Murray Butler, President Columbia University:

"Washington never said any such a thing, as 'entangling alliances with none.' The phrase was Jefferson's."

John Dewey, professor of philosophy:

"It is 'unpatriotic' to point out or even to admit, that there are any weak spots in our institutions and habits."

Edith Rockefeller McCormick, business woman, with a flair for astrology.

"Since the birth of Christ there has been no astrological change of house until today. Each one of us is being uprooted."

Herbert Hoover, President of the United States:

"The true eulogy of Washington is this mighty nation. He contributed more to its origin than any other man."

Franklin D. Roosevelt, Governor of New York, removing Sheriff Farley:

"The action of those who shrewdly turn to personal advantage the opportunities offered by public office is out of step with modern ideals of government and with political morality."

Roger W. Babson, statistician:

"You cannot make a man love or do business with you by slapping his face or sticking him with a bayonet."

Norman Angell, British philosopher:

"You cannot divorce problems of economics from problems of right."

Gene Tunney, former heavyweight champion:

"The Russian language is thunderous stuff."

DIRECTORY

A. E. Werner
Locksmith
Keys made to fit any lock. Dependable work by automatic machine.
336 South Woodward Ave.

Young's Shoe Store
Bring your worn Shoes in today and let us fix them for you. Our prices are reasonable, our work is quick and guaranteed.
141 East Maple

W. I. Wood Co.
Golden Guernsey Milk
31% More Food Value—100% Better Flavor
Local Independent
Phone 1527

General Auto Service
Erie Kurth Oliver Cornwell
Service on All Make of Cars
Phone 336-W Day or Night
436 E. Maple Ave.

Bird Electrical Co.
We Service All Makes of OIL BURNERS
240 Park St. Phone 90

Watson's Autobody
Body, Fender and Glass Work
444 S. Woodward in Birmingham
Buick Garage Bldg.
Phone 2270

The Birmingham Eccentric
Complete Printing Service
220 North Woodward Ave.
Birmingham 11

Kerstein Bakery
326 E. Maple Ave.
Special Attention to individual orders for parties, dinners or for the home
"The Home Bakery"

Birmingham Feed Mill
All kinds of Feed and Feed Grinding
Also Salt and Hay
283 Brownell Phone 886

Birmingham Cab Co.
D. H. Reynolds, Owner
Tele. 945-W
New rate: Anywhere in Birmingham from cab stand at Woodward and Maple for 25c

Birmingham Ice and Coal Co.
Manufacturers of Pure Well Water Ice. Also Coal, Coke and Wood
920 E. Maple Tele. 33

A. G. Harrington
Painter and Decorator
First Class Work at Moderate Prices
Life Experience
Local Agent for JAMES DAVIS Unfading Wallpapers
832 ANN ST. TEL.: 2168

Fred Craven
Plumbing and Heating
With "Night and Day" Repair Service
Day Phone 1018 Night Phone 705
608 East Lincoln Ave.

For Information Not Listed Here Call Birmingham 11