

The Birmingham Eccentric

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1933

NOTE: The Eccentric is pleased to publish stories of events which have news value...

Burning Up Michigan

If a group of men and women stood on the steps of Detroit City Hall tomorrow and announced that beginning January 1, 1934, they would start 4,727 fires in Michigan's wild lands...

Yet, according to the Department of Conservation, that number of fires, destroying that number of acres of our natural resources, did take place in 1933.

What a pity! What a shame that persons who, in their own homes and on their own personal property, are so careful of fire...

Let's match our wits against careless conflagration in Michigan's woods!

Retiring Co-eds

Co-eds at the University of Michigan, aided and abetted by their boy friends, seek to stay up until eleven-thirty o'clock Sunday nights...

"When we know that which is perfect, we come to understand that which is in part shall fade away."

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

Have You Any Extra Toys?
If the toys your children have abandoned and stuffed away in some far corner of the attic have not already found their way to the Goodfellows to be repaired for distribution to the poor...

That's Politics
A fitting brief comment upon a subject that ought to interest people as much as they are interested in golf or movies...

If you sometimes wonder why American city government is so often the despair of the political scientist...

Tom L. Johnson, said Masche, "was one of the greatest mayors any American city ever had, but we beat him."

Then an innocent young man in the audience asked why, if Johnson had been an exceptionally good mayor, Masche had taken pride in throwing him out of office?

Judging from the newspaper reports, Al Smith may know his ABC's, but he admits that he doesn't know much about the Roosevelt arrangement of the CWA, PWA, AGA, AAA, and so forth...

A MAINE CORNER TURNS OUT 50,000,000 toothpicks per day. Well, it's good to learn that so many people seem to need such implements to pick the food from their teeth, isn't it?

To Quiz Michigan Bankers

On December 19, in the seething City of Washington, erstwhile Detroit bankers will make their debut before the Senate Banking Committee...

Uncle Sam-aritan

Instead of paying American farmers for allowing their lands to be idle, or to plow back into the soil the crop character of Nature has bestowed...

Eventually, the American taxpayers must pay for the money that the government uses to subsidize the farmers; an outright gift of surplus...

Now-Abideth Faith, Hope, Charity
One of the greatest editorials ever written, sound in fact, age old yet appropriate in application...

"Bearing all things, believing all things, hoping all things, endureth all things."

"Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away."

"For when we know that which is perfect, we come to understand that which is in part shall fade away."

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

—Livingston County Republican

FOOTBALL WILL SOON be off the sport pages. Then, once again the colleges and universities in the United States will lapse into accustomed oblivion.

All of Us

By Marshall Maslin

OLD CAT, prowling around my chair, fussing and meowing and demanding I let you out, you remind me of a poem. You never read that poem, but it's about you and me and those other cats that live in houses...

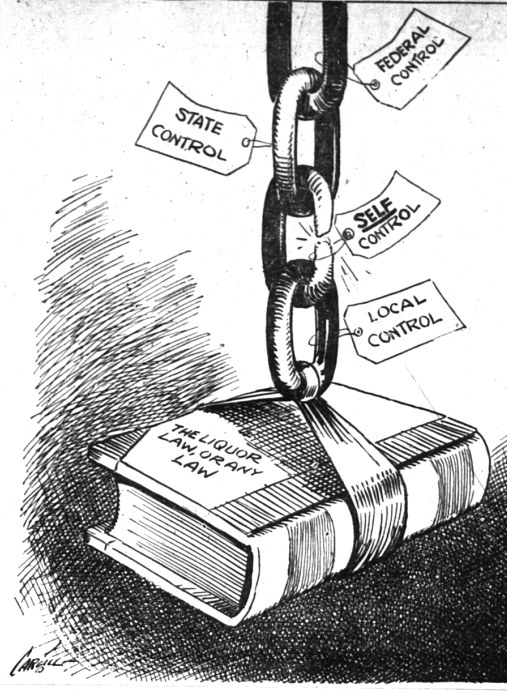
That cat that comes to my window still
When the moon looks cold and
He comes in a frenzied state alone.

With a tail that stands like a pine tree cone,
And says: "I have finished my evening dose,
And I think I can hear a hound dog bark.
My whiskers are froze 'd stuck to my chin.
I do wish you'd eat up all let me in."

But if, in the solitude of the night
He doesn't appear to be feeling right,
And rises and stretches and seeks the floor,
And some remote corner of the room explore,
And doesn't feel satisfied just because
There's no good spot for to sharpen his claws,
And mews and caws up and let me in."

Old Cat, good night!

NO STRONGER THAN ITS WEAKEST LINK



FROM THE ECCENTRIC COLUMNS —of Long Ago

Bits of News Glorified From Old Files Of The Eccentric — The Items That Make Up The Historical Background Of The Birmingham Of Today.

Will Masters was the lucky purchaser of Dr. J. A. Post's lawnmower sold at auction last week. She brought \$15, and will be commensurate on his purchases.

George Jackson of Southfield has three sons astray. One is out yearling and two two-year-olds, one light brown and one dark brown. He saw the flash of a gun close by on Monday night last. Any information in regard to them will be thankfully received.

Matthew Brown, a former resident of Southfield, but now a prosperous druggist in Harbor Springs, was in town on Saturday last, having been with a committee to purchase a new steam fire engine for the village.

One of those intensely dark nights, as Miss Anna C. Claffield was going home past the park of Dan Cook, she heard the report and saw the flash of a gun close by. It was Dan Cook shooting off his shot gun, and was accidental of course, but few shot went through Miss Anna's hood just the same.

On Saturday night last as John B. Adams, who lives on the own line road about half a mile east of this village, was reading by the fire, he heard a report of a revolver, and a bullet crashed through the office door and burst into a book case in the room. The shot was no doubt fired by some of the boys of the village, but he and his wife were luckless enough to be in the habit of carrying firearms.

THESE FIFTY-FIVE YEARS AGO
Our valued Troy correspondent, Miss Rhodie Niles, has gone to Chicago for a visit. Good luck and the best of success to her!

Oakland County, one of the "dry" spots in the state, has a set of officials that are a credit to themselves and the people who selected them. They are enforcing the local option law.

Practical Christmas gifts can be found at the dry goods store of F. F. Haskins and A. P. Fix tools in the hardware store.

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 200 words, and must be in the office by Tuesday noon for publication the following Thursday.

GOODFELLOWS GRATEFUL
To the Editor:
The Goodfellow Club of Birmingham wishes to gratefully acknowledge the cooperation and support it received from the people of Birmingham on Dec. 9 by buying our Goodfellow papers.

Also, we wish publicly to thank the publishers of The Birmingham Eccentric and the Pontiac Press who donated the Goodfellow editions. Mr. James Taylor who headed the group of prominent neopets on the present generation, the American Legion members who sold papers in uniform, and the number of private citizens who sold our papers on that day.

On Friday, Dec. 22, we hope to have an exhibition in the department of the toys and food that this money provided for the needy of this area of Birmingham.

Our next task is to reach every child and all Birmingham citizens to inspect it on that date. Our next task is to reach every citizen and all Birmingham citizens to inspect it on that date.

VERNON W. GRIFFITH
Chairman, Goodfellow Club

THE POSTOFFICE
To the Editor:
Why all this ado about our post office reverting to second class, and no consideration given to the cause of its becoming a second class?

A READER
To the Editor:
Yesterday having received from Detroit a clipping giving a report of the Royal Birmingham football game my thoughts were returned once more to the "ride of the mule" and the "horse" article it was stated that the game was the 10th game between the two teams.

FROM A FORMER RESIDENT
To the Editor:
I have been thinking for some time of writing you a letter, but I have been so busy that I have not had time to do so.

THE OTHER CHAP SAYS SOMETHING
SAM SETTER SAYS—
We read this household hint in the papers of "The other chap" who hands with a little larva that he was kneading the dough and it will not stick to the fingers."

BUREAUCRACY
It would appear, on the face of things, that if bureaucracy grows as much in the next few years as it has in the past several months, that it won't be long until everybody in the world knows what Uncle Sam. And when this time comes who is going to pay taxes to provide the salaries? Perhaps the bureaucrats then, like the famous Kilkenny cats, will eat one another, and their methods of decimating their number seem to have failed—Tuscola County Advertiser.

One Minute Pulpit
He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him; he will also will hear their cry and will save them.—Psalm 145:19.

OUR SCRAP BOOK
SAVINGS OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Ultimately no nation can be great unless its greatness is laid on a foundation of righteousness and decency.

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Sage Sermonette
Whatever things are true, whatever things are honest, whatever things are pure, whatever things are lovely, whatever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on those things.—St. Paul.

I find that the "corn states" are ready for any system that will give the farmers possession of the soil and the chance to better their children life for themselves and their children. They don't care any more for labels such as Republican, Democratic or Socialist. The young men studying for the ministry these days are going out from seminaries confirmed rather willing to face facts and not peevish on the present generation, an otherworldly religion based on otherworldiness, mythology and half truths. They are not demagogic in mind and are looking forward to the time when one united church will help the people and build the Kingdom of God. New ideas, institutions, conventions are the fashion of the day of saving our nation or anything of our distinctive culture. My children and all Birmingham citizens are not bound to orthodoxy as in some way I was bound for so many years. I do not imply they are content to be blame. I always had complete liberty. Somehow, however, I was bound to the past and the cry is for forward looking men and women with the zeal of Christ and the love of their fellowmen in their hearts.

Why all this ado about our post office reverting to second class, and no consideration given to the cause of its becoming a second class? The people have nothing to say about its location, so why don't you tell them where to buy their stamps? If the postoffice were where most of the people attend the sale of stamps would increase automatically.

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WABECK STATE BANK
WabECK Bldg.
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