

NEW FRONTIERS CHALLENGE FOR YOUTH OF TODAY

By Bill Averil

The youth of today still have frontiers into which they can venture and cut their way through, and some are more difficult to overcome than the wildernesses of long ago, declared Rev. Joseph O. Nelson, minister of the First Baptist Church, as he spoke at the Baccalaureate Services for the winter class of 1938 of Baldwin High School Sunday evening in the First Methodist Church.

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253 BROWNELL

Winter class of 1938 of Baldwin High School Sunday evening in the First Methodist Church.

"Some time ago I saw an advertisement in one of our magazines of a young, broad-shouldered man firmly standing behind a surveying instrument," related Rev. Nelson. "He was looking out over a vast, desolate landscape, and in his eye, I don't know how the advertisers do it, but up in one corner was a picture of what the man had in his mind."

"It was not a picture of a wasteland desert to him—he was seeing paved highways, beautiful homes, plentiful gardens, a lofty church spire. To me, this advertisement signifies in what frame of mind the youth of today enter the world."

"They have visions of making the deserts bloom, of turning the waste into something useful—a seemingly impossible task," continued the speaker. "They dream of doing the impossible. The engineers who returned from the construction of the Panama canal used to have a little song about this. 'Show us the rivers you can't uncreate, show us the mountains you can't tunnel through; we specialize in the wholly impossible, things that nobody else can do.' This typifies the spirit of youth."

Many people consider youth as being too light-hearted, but Rev. Nelson insists that they are serious, even in frivolity, and said that "if we older folks will take a look at life from our own standpoint, I'm afraid we would consider it as a dreary existence. I thank that the youth of today do not have that impression. They have courage and the urge to go on."

"The charm of this impossible still calls to them, beckoning them on," the speaker stated, "and they will continue to scale the dizzy heights, penetrate the trackless wastes, and break through the streams without rest, until they find the thing they seek. 'This voice that beckons them on' is that of brotherhood. They must go out and make the world into a brotherhood."

All youth do not adopt a cynical attitude toward the problems of the world today, explained Rev. Nelson, because they are too young to go in for that sort of thing. Young people cannot afford to lose sight of or reduce their spiritual and moral ideals, for by keeping these ideals alive and sticking to them, one can grow fine and strong.

"Science today has made the world a neighborhood," Rev. Nelson emphasized. "It is up to you to make it into a brotherhood."

Rev. Nelson concluded his speech by leaving with the class four points he considered necessary for a person to do in order to have a true record—to think clearly and without confusion, to sincerely love his fellow-men, to act from purely honest motives, and to trust securely in God and heaven.

Grandeur Of Rockies To Be Shown In Film

The glories of the American West will be revealed in natural color motion pictures at the Detroit Institute of Arts, Woodward at Kirby, Sunday evening, January 30, at 8:30, when Howard B. MacDonald, world famous photographer, presents his motion picture lecture, "Through the American West."

More than 5000 feet of motion pictures will add in color to the rugged grandeur of the Rockies, the world's highest boulevard which is 12,000 feet above sea level, mysterious Grater Lake, 4000-year old trees, the geysers and hot springs of Yellowstone, Boulder Dam, awesome Yosemite, Zion National Park, the Great Deserts, Grand Canyon.

At 3:30 P. M. Sunday, Mr. MacDonald will show his motion pictures on "Romantic India." He will take his audience to Calcutta, Bombay, the Himalayas, Benares, Delhi. He will show the famous Taj Mahal, the royal elephants, Hindu Fakirs, jewel-encrusted palaces, burning ghats.

On Sunday afternoon, February 6, at 3:30, Alan Villiers, author of five "best sellers" and famed for his sailing exploits, will give a lecture, illustrated with motion pictures, on "By Way of Cape Horn."

For as little as 25 cents you may insert a CLASSIFIED AD in the columns of The Eccentric. Try one when you want to buy or sell, locate a house or car, or for listing a maid. Telephone 11 before Wednesday noon each week. —(Ad.)

TWO LOU

By Marjorie Elaine Porter

I'm just in the mood to organize a committee for eliminating January from the calendar! It's the zero month! It's the anti-climax of the holidays! Well, it's just a month, that's the best one can say of it, after all, just so much time to live through.

Now take the other months of the year. There's really something to be said in favor of each. February isn't so bad. George Valentine and Abraham Washington were born within its 28 days. The resourceful and professional hostesses can find almost any excuse to give a party during February.

And March! Such a break month, it blows in, and then it's gone with the wind. But there's a hint of spring in the air, and one lingers with malice aforethought before shop windows displaying spring modes.

Even hours and hours of April showers are better than January! One can always sit cozily indoors and plan the garden. With the aid of a good seed catalog, one may become a second Burbank. Mentally, one may dig up the entire yard, set out the garden; change one's mind, and decide to put the peonies at the other end of the walk, instead of around by the side porch. All this may be done by the incrimination of the imagination and the encouragement of a seed catalog, without any argument with the rest of the family, while the rain patters softly against the window pane.

Then comes the merry month of May when one has no coal bills to pay. The glottous furnace has had its last meal for the season, and with a clear conscience, one decides to lay the rag rug back on the floor and shop for new clothes.

June! Sunshine and roses, even if they do grow in someone else's backyard, it's still nice to know they're there. June! Old memories stir, one remembers the June of other years, especially 1927 with its bumper crop of mosquitoes, and decides to hunt for the bottle of citronella.

July, August—warm evenings, whispering leaves, outdoor suppers, pies in the grass, and in the sandwashes. Each month has its own summer joys. There are vacations to plan, pay for, and recover from.

Then comes September, October with the thrill of getting the new things one is going to hate by January. November, December the holidays once again, the same old thrills, the same old bills, and then all over again: JANUARY!

By Carol Dwyer

Have you heard about my operation? Or have I heard about yours? In all too many cases the answer is: "Yes, I've heard about it, but I don't know what it is." The speaker said, "I've heard about it, but I don't know what it is."

There are mothers who are firmly convinced that their dear kiddies are on the verge of complete physical collapse and are only sustained through unusual qualities (inherited on the maternal side no doubt) or because they are the most unusual mopwets ever invented.

"Yes, she looks healthy," mamma will say, with much rolling of the eyes. "But I frankly admit I don't know WHAT keeps her from breaking down. She has hyper-golofus of the phantoid you know, and what that child has suffered!"

"That child" (who in reality is a floor mat with one blow of her dimpled fist) preens herself and then, remembering her perilous condition, emits a low moan and requests in a hollow voice, a peanut butter and onion sandwich and wants to know when dinner will be ready.

Is anything more unbearable than the sight of a strong man who is ordinarily an evening companion, his will-power a crumpled shell before the urge to tell all about his colleague? He teeters around on one foot and then the other, jittering like a dog in a wet sack as his attempts to break into the charmed circle are ignored.

No one can tell WHAT would happen if he didn't finally gain the center of the stage, but he'd probably explode. Since he always does gain it however, the general procedure is always the same. He lets fall a few lurid details and then tries to look back at that there always is one! asks him to go on.

He laughs, bravely, giving the impression that he might collapse at the mere mention of it, but he's really anything. You are inclined to vociferously agree with him but the show must go on, you the works. Which he does. And you know about my nerves. Oh, you don't? Well LISTEN:—

HOW TO FIX MICHIGAN'S TAX LAWS

By Elton R. Eaton, publisher Plymouth Mail, and Member Michigan House of Representatives.

Governor Frank Murphy has imported some high priced political tax story book, writer from Wisconsin to Michigan to "sell" the taxpayers of the state on new ways to get more taxes out of the pockets of the already over-taxed resident of Michigan.

The editor of The Plymouth Mail can tell the Governor in a mighty few words just how he can guard the tax laws of Michigan so that there will be some tax justice and LESS tax burden.

First—Plug up the holes in the tax laws so that ALL public officials have to pay taxes just like the taxpayers who support them. Of course such a provision as that would be bad for the Governor who has accumulated a pretty fat figured fortune off tax-exempt public pay checks. But why shouldn't the people who make such an easy living off the public give some of their income to the support of the government that supports them? There should be a special state tax on public pay checks and a Federal income tax for this privileged class as well.

Second—Take ALL taxes off food and clothing, we mean sales taxes, processing taxes and every other direct and indirect hidden tax.

Third—Exempt from taxation small homesteads actually occupied by the owner where valuations are down in the small brackets.

Fourth—Do all of these things, then STOP SQUANDERING TAX DOLLARS!

It's such a program as this should become effective, fellows of the Murphy type would squelch to high heaven as it would be the FIRST time they had ever been compelled to contribute a cent to the support of their government.

On the other hand it would bring actual tax relief to a vast array of people who are in real distress and find it impossible to buy the necessities of life. They are dependent upon them, to say nothing about paying taxes.

Public officials will immediately shy such a tax-reduction program wouldn't leave enough money to operate the government and the schools.

That is NOT so. There would be plenty of money if it was HONESTLY and judiciously spent. The trouble of today is that we are doing DISHONEST things under the guise of honesty that cost us vast sums of money.

But one should not worry too much about such a tax program as this being adopted. It would benefit the little taxpayer too much. The theory of present day government is to keep a large class of people in abject poverty. Doing this means more jobs for politicians and it gives the screaming job holders a chance to rave to high heaven about the inequality of things. The helps to get votes, No, do not look for any honest tax reduction reform being offered the state. The "tax reform" you hear about will be one providing NOORE taxes.

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COUNTRY CLUB, DRIP-PROOF REGULAR COFFEE . . . lb. can 25c
COUNTRY CLUB, CAKE FLOUR . . . 5 lb. bag 19c

COUNTRY CLUB BUTTER
16-oz. jar 29c
COUNTRY CLUB, DRIP-PROOF REGULAR COFFEE . . . lb. can 25c
COUNTRY CLUB, CAKE FLOUR . . . 5 lb. bag 19c

COUNTRY CLUB BUTTER
16-oz. jar 29c
COUNTRY CLUB, DRIP-PROOF REGULAR COFFEE . . . lb. can 25c
COUNTRY CLUB, CAKE FLOUR . . . 5 lb. bag 19c

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

24 1/2-lb. sack 93c

HENKEL'S VELVET FLOUR

24 1/2-lb. sack 28c

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR

24 1/2-lb. sack 93c

CRISCO

3 lb. can 47c

COFFEE

3 lb. bag 49c

EGGS

2 DOZ. 49c

CHUCK ROAST

4-LB. AVERAGE NO WASTE 27c

LEG OF LAMB

4-LB. AVERAGE NO WASTE 27c

APPLES

6 LBS. 25c

ORANGES

25c

GREEN BEANS

1 lb. 10c

GREEN ONIONS

3 bunches 10c

LEMONS

4 for 10c

CRISP EATIN' LETTUCE

5c

AMMONIA

32-oz. bottle 15c