TWO IN ONE

By Marjorie Elaine Porter

When the male members of the community argue that as "early" voters, women preach what they don't practice—they've got something.

The particular point in question seems to be that women urge everyone to vote early, and then, having spread the good word, they wait home all day for their husbands to return in the evening, so they can vote together. A nice domestic gesture, but one not very consistent with their own teaching.

Recently, a group of Birmingham men were discussing the primary in September, and this matter was brought up. They were very much amused, and justly so, at the fact that at the primary, the last voter in a long line, five minutes before closing, at one of the city's polling places, was a woman.

She might have passed unnoticed but for the public-spirited stand she has always taken in respect to early voting. She has achieved a community-wide reputation as an advocate of early voting, but not as an early voter herself.

It was a morsel very tasty to the male palate. The group enjoyed it exceedingly, first one then another joining in with, "Yes, I saw her there too. And she's always talking about voting early!"

There was nothing one could offer in her defense. It seems difficult to understand why one housewife who urges other housewives to get out and vote early, couldn't do so herself.

In these days of feminine freedom and independence, it is something of a shock to discover how many women play the clinging vine on election day and wait for their husbands so they can go to the polls and cast their vote together.

Is it sentiment, or just lack of independence in thought, which prompts women to waste eight valuable hours in getting to the polls, for the privilege of accompanying their husbands.

As long as women, individually and through their organizations, preach the doctrine of early voting, it is one which, in the name of consistency, they will have to uphold. They should uphold it, not only to be consistent, but because it is right from the standpoint of civic efficiency.

By Carol Dwelley

There ought to be a law! Radio programs are unfair to organized hoi polloi! It's getting so you don't dare go out without priming yourself with a dictionary for a "Man in the Street" interview. Beware of the lady in the box next to yours at the opera! That lovely bouquet she holds may conceal a microphone, as radio penetrates even the sacred confines of the Metropolitan!

When the steamer Deutschland caught fire in mid-ocean recently, the big radio companies, through a lightning move, presented a coast-to-coast broadcast from the stricken ship quicker than you can say "N. B. C." And now, if you can believe it, soldiers on some of the existing fields of battle can shout brief pep talks into the ever-present "mike" just before they go into the fray. Where will it all end?

High Society, with capital letters, is the only field left in which the demon microphone has not reared its ugly head. But they'll find a way sooner or later, and when they do it'll be with the customary huge enthusiasm of radio announcers. While inexperienced youngsters broadcast the World's Series and championship prizefights, the old reliables will garb themselves daintily in top hats and gardenias, conceal microphones in their white gloves, and trip off to record the doings of the Four Hundred. Just imagine a society wedding a la radio . . .

"Well folks, here we are at the gate. It's the wedding of the century folks, and we're taking you to it through the courtesy of William's Widget Works. What's home without Widgets?" Surely every bride longs for a Widget-equipped household.

"Hey, what's going on over there? The crowd's going wild! By the way, it's a great crowd out here today—plenty of action but a clean struggle and plenty of examples of true sportsmanship. Oh . . . that commotion was just the mother of the bridegroom arriving. She's wearing pearls and orchids, ladies . . . but here we go! We're going to take you right in to the line of scrimmage now, thanks to William's Widgets.

"Here we are, folks, right down here, where they tell me you're going to see lots of action in a few minutes. The bridegroom is warming up in an anteroom, where the best man's giving him a pep talk. We can see 'em from our seat in this potted palm.

"And now the tension is terrific—here comes the bride, folks. She's being led by Miss Parker and Miss Barker and Miss Soap and Miss Dope and a lot of other bridesmaids that are way up in the Big League, let me tell you, just like William's Widgets.

"Sa-a-ay, maybe you think this isn't stupendous! Nobody knows just how much longer those two champions can stand up there and take it, but one of the Widget Works will stick 'til the end. There! He's slipped her the ring with a terrific one-two-three! Yep, that cinched it! They're in a clinch but it's all over now.

"They're leaving the building and the crowd's on its feet. Now surprise ending, hey? Now we're on the sidewalk. The bride's letting 'em have the bouquet. It's a long, high fly, deep in the left field. Miss Dope's under it . . . she's under it . . . she has it . . . NO! She fumbles, and Miss Barker closes in there to score, while the error is charged to Miss Dope. Well, it's all over now folks—we're going back to the studio again."

WANT ADS COST LITTLE AND GET QUICK RESULTS

Birmingham Critic Has Praise For Young Tenor

By Fenton R. Mathews

There strode on the concert stage at the Community House, Tuesday evening, a captivating pair of young men who possessed poise and real artistry.

One Jacques Carter, to please those who love labels and plain John Carter to those who take their music straight and the other, one James Quillian who must have some of the elfin in him.

Some concerts leave one lethargic and anxious to return home, some leave the listener indifferent but this one had charm and clarity. As a constant champion of youth it is possible that this reviewer will bend backwards in honest praise and justly so. It can be said that more years and experience will add much lustre to John Carter's artistry, but why say it? An artist with such impeccable delivery and musical understanding at his age will go far. Whoever taught John Carter Gave him enunciation, placement, breathing, and release.

Especially delightful to these ears was Eres to by Sandoval. The rhythmic insistence, it's swiftness, and tonal shading pleased the entire audience.

It is not often that a singer follows an aria with two extra arias. The graciousness and simplicity of the singer produced this singularity. After the tender pathos of the Flower Song from the Bizet opera Carmen came the delight of such tenors as the former Caruso and our present Martinelli, the O Paradiso from the Meyerbeer opera L'Africana. Then to please another section of the audience came the lovely Le Reve from the Massenet opera Manon.

Other encores were Ich Lebe Dich by Grieg; Smilin' Through by Arthur Penn and the rollicking Donkey Serenade.

There has been no better accompanist in these woods for many a moon than James Quillian and it was amusing to notice him watch John Carter like a mother would her youngster. Singer and accompanist could have been in different rooms and still have performed as perfectly. This team was a perfect example of two human beings in tune; one thought, singleness of purpose. What a team.

They were so loyal to art that they were accurate and so accurate that they were loyal to each other and this makes good music. This writer is told that they have only been together two weeks thus proving that time is not so essential. It is the productive use of time that counts.

The Carter-Quillian program made me happy; willing to work and more positive that there should be more music in this excellent nation.

EXCHANGE CLUB HEARS SAGA OF PUBLIC HEALTH

Dr. William Lloyd Kemp, city health officer, spoke on "Public Health" Tuesday noon, at the luncheon meeting of the Exchange club at the Community House. Dr. Kemp outlined the organization of the State Health department and told of the eight bureaus which co-operate with it and function under its direction. He brought out the point that a health officer has fairly absolute power. His decision is final in regard to what must be done when public health or sanitation is concerned.

In Birmingham, Dr. Kemp said, the health department is concerned with every problem which affects the whole population and in individual cases makes recommendations and helps provide necessary treatment for indigent persons. The public nurse is more than just a nurse, according to Dr. Kemp; she helps to counsel in homes where advice and direction are needed. The school nurse, he declared, works in much the same manner, referring her cases where communicable disease is suspected to the health department. There is also in Birmingham a sanitary engineer who inspects and checks the food, water and milk supply.

Dr. Kemp pointed out the fact that in early development the health departments were concerned with communicable diseases. At the turn of the century, he said, they were concerned with disease prevention. Since then they have made significant strides in prevention of, smallpox, diptheria, typhoid fever, malaria, etc. Sanitary engineering, said Dr. Kemp, also has played an important role in safe-guarding the health of the people. Health services, according to the physician, have been widely extended since their inception as their need has arisen until today the public health services constitute an important institution in the social order.

Dr. Kemp is a member of the State Advisory Health council, which body acts in an advisory capacity to the state health commissioner.

Guy W. Jensen, president of the Exchange club, appointed Dr. N. T. Shaw chairman of a committee to arrange for a bridge tournament to be held by the club during the season. David Levinson, chairman of the Exchange club Thanksgiving party, reported that the annual affair would be held this year at Northwood Inn, Nov. 16.

New Words for Old

The head waiter made the invitees wait.—Variety.

BITS OF B'HAM

Birmingham Rotarians Monday noon, as part of a vocational service program, listened to one of their members, Clyde C. Bennett, tell how he entered into the real estate business as a life work. Mr. Bennett, member of the local firm of Snyder, Buck & Bennett, also gave a brief biographical sketch of his life. One of the side-lights he offered was the fact that he was born in Birmingham, Alabama, and expects to spend the remainder of his life in Birmingham, Michigan.

Monday afternoon, about five o'clock, Peter D. Aristos, local chiropractor, was walking on West Maple avenue, near Henrietta street, when a male pheasant/bird flew over the Leonard Electric Co. building, lighting in the rear of the First Methodist Church. Mr. Aristos, quickly identifying the bird, instinctively responded to the situation and, though not armed with gun and ammunition, made a rush for the elusive game. It finally got away—but gave the chaser a few moments of thrill.

"The Champion Armless Golfer of the World," Tom McAuliffe, of Detroit, will address members of the Birmingham Exchange Club next Tuesday noon at the Community House, according to Guy W. Jensen, president of the Club. Members of other local service Clubs are invited. The general public is invited to the speech, which begins at 12:45 o'clock, and is entitled, "How I Reached out for What I Needed," Mr. McAuliffe has attracted national attention because of his ability to wield a golf club by means of holding it between his chin and shoulder.

Young C. Smith, chairman of the Finance Committee of the Y. M. C. A., announces that one-third of the $3,000 objective for the Y. M. C. A. Campaign has already been reached. The Board of Directors will meet tonight to receive campaign reports and to plan further activities for the season.

Mrs. Marjorie Robe and her daughter, Connie, of Southfield will be local performers at the minstrel show which the Royal Oak Eagles will sponsor Friday evening at Washington high school. Mrs. John Chandler of Forest avenue will also appear on the program. She will do a song and dance and Mrs. Robe and Connie will do a sister act. Carl Sobie is directing the affair, which is open to the public.

Mrs. J. C. Wheaton of 187 North Adams road is the owner of another of Birmingham's amazing gardens. Right now, violets are blooming in Mrs. Wheaton's yard, as though it were early spring. This is the second time these same plants have flowered this late, since she transplanted them from the woods several years ago.

James H. Lynch, judge of the Probate and Juvenile courts and Democratic candidate to fill a vacancy in that office, will speak over Radio Station WEXL Friday at 9:45 p. m. The talk will wind up his campaign for Probate judge, the office he has filled since his appointment by Gov. Frank Murphy upon the death of Probate Judge Dan McGaffey last year. Judge Lynch will talk for 15 minutes on the work of the Probate and Juvenile courts.

H. C. L. Jackson, Detroit newspaper columnist, will talk to Baldwin senior high school students today on "We'll Call 'Em a Columnn." Bill Robinson and Charles Fiske, members of the Baldwin student assembly club, arranged for Mr. Jackson's talk.

Dr. Hugo Erickson received a letter from George N. Fuller, director and editor of the Michigan State Historical Commission, in which Mr. Fuller deplores the fact that the material about Martha Baldwin, Birmingham pioneer, is so scarce. He believes that her work for the library and high school and the beautifying of Birmingham ought to inspire the "city fathers" to get a biography of her written for free distribution among the young people of the city, as an inspiration for them to "go and do likewise."

A number of Birmingham residents will be interested in the fact that the official Canadian War round film, "Lest We Forget," will be shown in the Royal Oak Senior High School auditorium at 8 p. m. Wednesday, Nov. 9, under the auspices of the Canadian Legion. A companion picture, "Salute to Valor," showing the Vimy Pilgrimage of 1936, will also be shown. Net proceeds of the showing will be donated to the burial fund of the Great Lakes Command of the Canadian Legion.

NEGRO COMPANY TO PRESENT "AIDA"

Verdi's "Aida" will be presented by the Detroit Negro Opera Company in the Pontiac High School auditorium on Saturday evening, Nov. 19, at 8:30 o'clock. The performance will be given for the benefit of the Southwest Civic Community Center in Pontiac. Stuart Tiggins is the director of the Center.

Meet Old Friends

THROUGH

This Newspaper

For More Than Half A Century Birmingham Folks Have Been Meeting Old Friends And Making New Ones Through The Columns Of The Birmingham Eccentric.

Each week subscribers read of the activities of many people, whose names are mentioned in these columns— Some of them your neighbors and close friends. Others are well known by reputation through reading about them in this newspaper. "Humanity makes news." Our correspondents and news gathering facilities bring to you practically all of the news concerning the people of this community.

The Eccentric is a welcome visitor in thousands of homes. It pushes no doorbell to gain entry; it brings no sigh from the busy housewife: "Well, there is another agent." It is no handbill cluttering up automobiles, nor blowing around from dooryard to dooryard. It is not a mailed circular that attracts only passing attention and is thrown aside. No husband coming in from his day's work sits down and asks his wife: "Where is the latest circular?" but hundreds of them ask, "Where is the Eccentric?"

That is the clientele Merchants reach when they use the Eccentric for advertising purposes. It is a clientele that is responsive to merchandising messages well told and backed by competitive price.

There Is No Substitute For A Good Newspaper

THE

BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

The Community Newspaper of Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills