A couple of weeks ago we sent out a few hundred circulars advertising that famous brand of men's English woolen hose, Byford's. The price printed for the regular length hose was \$1.50. A week ago we get a letter from the importer saying that the suggested price is now \$1.35, because the English pound is not worth what it was. But if the pound is worth less the sox are actually worth more. Or, if they were worth \$1.50 before they are a much better bargain at \$1.35. Or something.

Which reminds me of the country merchant who became a bit alarmed a few years back when the country went off the gold standard. He carefully scrutinized the language on a ten dollar yellow-back bill, in which the government promised to redeem for ten gold dollars upon presentment, etc. He wrote a letter to the president, suggesting (that a new motto be used on the bills, to wit, "I pray that My Redeemer Liveth."

But at any rate those extremely good Byford hose are now \$1.35 for the regular length, and the longer length which were formerly \$1.75 are now \$1.50. So with winter coming on, the devaluation of the pound should not give any of you fellows cold feet. You can keep 'em warm for less than before.

Got to wondering about the income tax the other day, after reading some speeches which were made back in President Wilson's time, when the tax went into effect. Twas going to be a temporary thing, and never—oh! never—would exceed three per cent. There was no talk then of it being an instrument of redistributing the wealth.

And when you start wondering about something, you start doing a bit of figuring. Now here's one for you tax experts to answer for me. Suppose we buy a dozen pair of sox, and they cost \$9.00. We put a price tag of \$1.00 each on them, and by the end of the year we've sold-9 pairs. How much have we made? The Government says we've made 25c on each pair sold, or \$2.25. And so we pay income tax on that \$2.25, and that sum is added to the national income. But actually all we've done is get our \$9.00 back. That was our starting capital. Yet on that we have to pay income tax, say \$47\forall c. So at the end of the year, on that deal, we are \$77\forall c. So at the end of the year, on that deal, we are \$77\forall c.

The government says we've still got three pairs of acc. And that's probably right. If we sell them at a loss, we can deduct that loss a year hence. But in the meantime, we've donated some of our capital to the government, and we can get it back in a year, without interest.

Yes sir, this business of taxatin sure is mystifying.

Last week's heat wave was really something. They tell me the ducks are starting north again, just when we'd planned a day's hunting. But perhaps by the time this paper is issued we'll sound sane in telling sou about the beautiful Storm Coats for ladies at he Village Store. They did look a bit unusual in the window last Saturday when it was 85, but days will soon be here when they'll be a welcome sight. They're of heautiful Jabrics, water repellent, alpaca lined, with fine fur collars. Their styling is casual and good, and prices are from \$38.50 to \$55. Don't wait until it's too late to get one of these great Storm Coats.

A week ago we told about the shortage in Ny-lon. But we've just received some ladies' nylon gloves which are really nice. The tailoring is classic, and they're made of a very fine grade of nylon. Of course they're washable. For \$2.95 you can hardly get along with a single pair.

Had a visit with a gentleman who is soon to be our new neighbor, Mr. Clyde Hornung. Mr. Hornung is known to most of you, especially if you have children. For years he has been Detroit's foremost merchant in children's shoes—in the Fisher Bullding. Years' ago he had a store in Birmingham. Now he's coming back, and will occupy' a new store building on Pierce Street the third door south of the Village Store. We know you people with children will be happy to/hear this, and we know you'll like Mr. Hornung and his quality shoes.

Men, the Village Store has the largest selection in town of outdoor jackets. In a great variety of models and colors, some are unlined, some lined with fine flannel, some with quilted down. Every man whits a good jacket, and no article in the male attire is so useful. Come and take a look; you'll find just what you want.

A lady with a Corde bag is a lady. There's something about the quiet dignity of Corde that seems to be a mark of distinction. A Corde handbag is always correct; it always looks right. The popular colors to year are black and dark brown. A fine selection of Cordes awaits you at the Village Store, and prices start at \$7.95, plus tax.

See in the paper that the Adams School P.T.A. is starting the winter square dancing season. There's nothing like it if you have a good strong heart. And like last year, the Village Store is where you can get those square dance costumes. Skirts and Western pants. Plaid blouses in all cotton, for both men and ladies. Western belts of saddle leather for both sexes and all waits. Bandanas if you want them, but no shooting irons.

Footnote to School Children, who have been among our best customers in this department: Now that Fall is here again, that good cheese is back on the block every day, and the barrel has plenty of crackers.

Ross S. Campbell,

Campbell's 205 Pierce Village Flore

Page 2 THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC October 18, 1949 Trip to Bermuda Follows

A Scene From "O Mistress Mine"



Fritz C. Hyde, Jr., director and leading man in the St. Dunstan's Guild of Cranbrook production of the Terence Regattigan comedy, 'O Mistress Mine,' relaxes and receives some consolation from his leading lady, Mrs. Zoltan Sepeshy, while William Sunders looks on with disapproval. The play will be given tomorrow and Saturday and again on Friday and Saturday, October 21 and 22 in the Cranbrook Pavilion.

Miss Sheffield

Locial Briefs

Is Married Miss Plorence Dugger, daughter of the Art aff informal ceremony Satofole street left Saturday for a two-week vacation in Arkansas where the is visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Bruner are now settled in their home on Epping lane in Bloomfield Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hinshaw of Yazoo City, Miss., and their daughtef, Primrose have returned to their home after spending six weeks with his parents, Mr. and Jay Yood.

Mrs. Carl D. Cutright, Jr., will give the spinster dinner for her sister, Miss Donna Kramer on Oct. 26.

erse City, Charlevoix and the Boyne Mountain Skt Cich.

Miss: Heldr. Rounds of New York City who has just completed a vacation in the West Indies will arrive in town next Monday. to visit with her parents, Mr. and Street for Sevent Street for Seven

Franklin road.

Among those who have entertained recently in honor of the property of the prop

Just recently returned from home after a two-week motor trip their summer home at Oscoda are through Quebec and New Eng-

UU57

MARKIED!

Wedding in Christ Church

lilies of the valley and trailing fenglish iyr.

As maid of Orchard Lake was gown-apel or of the bridge of the orchard a saah of American Beauty to the orchard trailing ivy. The bridgemaids, lace which featured gold embridge from; Miss Connie Brady of Saginaw; Mrs. Richard Kern of Brimmigham and Miss Heidf Plann Ins. Craig was in light blue nery of Orchard Lake were dress-



HARDY GARDEN CHRYSANTHEMUMS

Specially Priced 75c each

Holland Bulbs - Lawn Brass Seed

JOSEPH A. THEISEN

3826 N. Woodward, Royal Oak, Mich. Flowers by Wire Phone LI 2-8400



Scours

Service Project
Mrs. Roberts Reishardt, president of the Girl Scout Leaders'
Club, wishes to inform all leaders'
Club, wishes to inform all leaders'
that a service project for troops is the supplying of tray favors in the form of out. enga for the Battle Creek.

As 200 favors are required for such special holiday, leaders a rea sheed to advise Mrs. Perd Broock, Lone Fine Court, how many the country of the country o

EGGLESTON'S

Woodward at Maple

THURS. - FRI. - SAT. OCT. 13, 14, 15 EGGLESTON'S FALL

PERCALE SALE

Big Savings on Your Winter and Christmas Sewing

Simplicity and McCall Patterns

EGGLESTON'S

Perfect Background for a Lady!



Sometimes, we think a lady never looks so lovely as when she's seated at the wheel of a Cadillac car.

First of all-she looks serene . . .

... for she knows she is driving the world's most distinguished motor car—a car so regal in its bearing and so sumptuous in its appointments that it is the accepted standard for the whole automotive world.

She looks confident, too

... for she knows she is driving a mechanical masterpiece—a car that is as dependable and safe as human

ingenuity and craftsmanship can

She looks rested and at ease . .

She tooks resized any as a susset.

for there is no strain at all to her driving. The big motor moves the car as if by automatic propulsion—steering is virtually a response to her wish—and the brake pedal calls for little more than the weight of a foot.

And, finally, she looks-as we said-

with care—as the fullest complement to her personality—she is the spot-lighted high-light in a gorgeous picture!

This message, of course, is addressed to a man—to a man with a lovely lady whom he delights to see at her best—and whom he wants surrounded, wherever she drives, with every safeguard an automobile can provide.



Birmingham Branch - Cadillac Motor Car Division

275 N. WOODWARD AT WILLITS