

Business, Too, Must Use Safety Measures

What about those "built-in economic stabilizers" that are supposed to guarantee "full employment" and a perpetual economic boom?

We do have some new "gadgets" to soften the peaks and valleys of business. But these stabilizers are not automatic. Human beings must operate them.

Accident stabilizers are built into automobiles: four-wheel brakes; safety glass; safety belts; etc.

Unless the driver of the car uses caution and common sense, he's playing with skill and bones.

The economic stabilizers are no better than the men who operate them. Will they work when we want them to? Will we let them go? No, if this "jag-happy" feeling keeps up!

AS AN EXAMPLE, the cost of money

—interest rates—enters into every business decision. "Cheap money" induces people to go into debt, which is temporarily "good" for business.

But suppose the money managers think there is danger ahead. Then they must raise interest rates slightly. What happens? A howl goes up to heaven. "Don't put on the brakes!" Then you have a problem, politics being what they are.

If the public won't permit the stabilizers to work, what then?

While we may—but never should—have another 1929 or 1937, thousands of "depressions"—business failures—take place every year.

A lot of them happen just because people feel sure nothing can happen.

Neighbor, there is no substitute for common sense if our people are to prevent another economic tailspin.

Science Creates Mankind's Great Story

"Tis an old saying—that 'health is wealth.' But there are as many angles to it as there are spines on a hedgehog."

Not a radar, television, stratospheric flight, and a host of other physical phenomena, but rather the development of modern ways in which to obtain and maintain good mental and physical health is the greatest story science has ever told. For thousands of years man has fought disease to stay alive... today his progress over ignorance of how to do it is a tremendous achievement.

SINCE TEDDY ROOSEVELT became President, more progress has been made in the conquest of disease and the postponement of death than in the entire history of man.

Two thousand years ago, life expectancy

at birth was about 25 years. In the next 1800 years it advanced to 35, a gain of 10 years. Fifty years later, in the U.S.A., (1850) four more years had been added, making it 39. In the next 50 years (1900) it grew to 49. In another half century (1950) it grew by 20 years to 69.

In the past 5 years, life expectancy in the U.S.A. has gone up two more years, to 71.

SINCE 1800, THE LIFE SPAN and the working years have doubled; and during each of these healthier years, man has produced more and more wealth.

Increasing health and its resulting length of life have contributed more to the wealth and well being of our people than all the gold, silver, iron, lead, zinc, copper and petroleum ever discovered.

Robbing Our People Via the Tax Method

In part, much of modern federal and state tax collecting is done by means of holding up a stage-coach in the "good, old days." You don't take the steal out of stealing by legalizing it.

A thief is one who steals. When caught, he is sent to jail. The courts will not legalize his right to rob stage-coaches, but the politicians have legalized their power to rob the people—via the tax route. And you can't put them in jail!

DO YOU RECALL CUSTER'S last stand? That story should be televised. He and his brave men were outnumbered by the Indians.

Now, Uncle Sam, with his tax hatchet, is scalping his best friends who support him. The enemy is TAXES—NOT the Indians.

Can we STOP THE TAX BOYS in Washington? Yes, if we yell loud enough. How? Cut waste. Put a curb-bit on those who advocate Planned Economy, which is the front door to Socialism.

And those in industries whose bread is buttered by government contracts, should

think and act as Americans, and not let the contracts put conscience asleep. They should protect the Constitutional Freedom of Enterprise, and not back away, like sheep, from a sulphur spring.

TOO MANY TAXPAYERS TODAY are taking the easy way—drifting downstream, and they lack the "guts" to pole upstream to the fountainhead of freedom—the Constitution, enforced as written.

No man, no nation, has ever attained and retained freedom except as he and it first learned what freedom is, and then swore by thought and deed to defend it.

Most Americans know that dependence upon government for their security is like building a house upon sand. Governments of men come and go—but the values of Truth and Principles as they apply to our social, political and economic lives is eternal.

When we build upon these values our house is founded upon the rock... against which the floods and winds of life's changing demands cannot disturb us.

This great issue today confronts us in the United States!



NATURE NOW

By Lydia King Frehe

Special Writer for the Birmingham Eclectic

A Rendezvous With Autumn

There comes a day in Indian summer when nature reaches her incomparable hour of fulfillment. And each of us sensing the briefness of such beauty longs to stay nature's hand;

No burning fall... let no bird call!

On this day your scribe kept tramping the hills and valleys of the Ortonville recreation area. The roadsides were banked with the last of the wild flowers; yellow of primrose and cinquefoil, white of clover and Queen Anne's lace.

Now the trees, always the most prominent feature of the landscape, proclaim their presence with the kind of splendor which even the casual observer cannot ignore.

THE ENTRANCE TO the park was marked by a sassafras tree set like a great coral-colored bouquet against the feathery green of white pine. All the yellows and reds of the spectrum drifted down from the treetops and up the trunk, like a fire for our journey.

Along a short drive through the park we followed the winding road to a cat-tail marsh. Now only a few of the summer's flock of nesting red-wings remained to fill the air with the kind of animated chatter. Soon these, too, will join the migratory exodus which began in early autumn.

It is in the autumn marsh that the shrubs come into their own, often with a brightness of leaf and fruit whose beauty far exceeds that of their spring bloom. Of these, sumac steals the color-show. The dogwood and viburnums are close seconds.

LATER WHEN the winds of autumn strip the marsh of its foliage the orange-red berries of Michigan holly will stand bright against the snow. This is our only native holly (Ilex verticillata). It is frequently called winterberry or black alder. Our so-called "mountain" holly with its duller red berries on a longer stem is no holly at all, but belongs in the genus Nopanthus.

On the perimeter of the marsh the shrubs often give way to a tangle of weeds and vines; buckwheat and trefol, beggar's ticks and sunflower, nightshade and thistle. Over all climbs the wild cucumber, supported by its spindly tendrils, its stems decorated with their star-shaped leaves and prickly fruits. This plant, like the cultivated cucumber, is a member of the gourd family.

Along the roadside on higher ground the woodbine redden on every fence and dead tree and the fruits of the wild grape and black cherry hang drying in the late sunlight. Here a water snake lay dead by the roadside, victim of the day's traffic.

AFTER A SHORT climb we

You don't have to leave the area to find a wild life preserve, albeit a small one. It's along Lahser road, just south of Lone Pine road.

The backyard of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond E. Cahill, 811 Jonathan lane, Bloomfield township, adjoins this wildlife area.

"We've seen many kinds of wild animals and birds," said Mrs. Cahill. "Ducks, pheasants, red foxes, raccoons, rabbits, quail, big owls—these and many others frequent the woods and the low spots."

She said she used to take "nature walks" into the area, but sheepishly admits she hasn't been back since she came across several garter snakes.

Will that proposed freeway through Bloomfield-Southfield townships have many places where a motorist can get on or off it?

A check of the highway department's map of its first study route shows six such entrance-exit points in the 12 or so miles between Nine Mile-Northwestern and Telegraph Orchard Lake roads in Pontiac.

Besides the two just mentioned, access points would be at 10 Mile, 15 Mile (Maple), Long Lake, and Hickory Grove (this latter for use only by Telegraph-freeway traffic).

Fifty years ago less one week, The Ec-

centric's then editors, George Mitchell and Almeron Whitehead, passed along the following thought in their Oct. 26, 1906, issue:

"The politician is my shepherd; I shall not want for anything during the campaign. He leadeth me into the saloon for my vote's sake."

"He fillet my pocket with good cigars and my beer glass runneth over. He enquireth into concerning my family, even unto the fourth generation."

"Yea, even though I walk through the mud and rain to vote for him and shout myself hoarse at his election, he straightway forgetteth me."

"Although I meet him at his own house, he knoweth me not. Surely the wool has been pulled over my eyes all the days of my life."

Things haven't changed much, have they?

Elvis Presley's fans might be interested to learn that appreciable numbers of people (including young ones) would rather listen to something other than rock 'n' roll. One night last week more than 5,000 "fans" of Mantovani spent a delightful two hours in Detroit's Masonic Temple listening to this Venetian-born Londoner and his 40-piece orchestra play rich and beautiful "new music."

Jackson Stationed In Berlin, Germany

BERLIN—PFC Roger L. Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Jackson, 543 Watkins, has been assigned to the public information office of the Berlin Command headquarters.

A graduate of Wayne university, he was an announcer and sales representative for a Miami, Fla., radio station, before entering the Army.

Looking for a pet for the children? See the Classified column under "Pets for Sale."

Booklets ---- ?

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Happenings of Long Ago

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

50 YEARS AGO

October 19, 1906
A jolly party of people witnessed the marriage ceremony of Miss Isabella Houghton and a desirable groomman at the home of the bride on Wednesday of this week.

The supper given by the Lady Macbeths last Friday evening was a success every way. A large crowd was in attendance. Everybody had a good time and an excellent supper. The ladies cleared over \$7.00.

"The Helpful Hen" is the subject of an interesting essay by one of our country newspapermen. It is an excellent subject. Promote the hen and she will help you. She never goes on the strike; she doesn't begrudge the time she sets on her eggs. Intensify the hen and watch over her brood. They will put your boys through college, keep your girls in finery and pay your debts. Nothing more helpful than the helpful hen.

30 YEARS AGO

October 14, 1926
A group of about 100 business and professional men of the village with almost as many boys scouts huddled about a huge camp fire on the ground of the Birmingham Gun club, Friday Night, enjoyed a dinner of steak with fresh apples for dessert, smoked their pipes, listened to several speakers huddled about a camp fire, and organized into the first Old Scout troop in Birmingham.

From an Around the Home column: A pretty piece of furniture, and useful, too, that has put in an appearance within the last few years, is the little end table which stands at the head or foot of a big divan. Sometimes each end of the divan is equipped with one of these handy little stands which holds a reading lamp, a book, or the newest magazine.

From an election special, Oct. 20, 1926, put out as a free copy to give voters the outcome as soon as possible: In the heaviest vote of its history Birmingham yesterday defeated the proposed zoning ordinance by the overwhelming margin of almost three to one. There were 1483 votes against the

measure and 587 for it... and in another story, Birmingham opposed a \$20,000 bond issue at the special election yesterday by a vote of 1063 to 978. The money would have gone for the installing of a well in the southern part of the village. The outcome of this question was the surprise of the election, most citizens having expressed the opinion that it would carry.

15 YEARS AGO

October 16, 1941
A hymn book, three church papers, a copy of The Eccentric, a church history and names of church and governmental officials were included in the cornerstones of the new Redeemer Evangelical Lutheran Church, laid last Sunday afternoon in ceremonies at the church property, West Maple and Chestfield.

Cooperating with the committee for the community Halloween festivities, Baldwin High School students have taken charge of the dance. It will be held, as in previous years, at the Community House and called "The Haunted Hop."

From a women's column: This week I had the opportunity of talking to a girl who had just returned from working in Washington, D. C.—her stories of the city, as a place to work, confirm the rumors we've been hearing lately. About the cheapest a gal can live, she tells me, is for \$40 to \$45 a month—for room and two meals a day. Such an arrangement, however, necessitates living three or four to a room, and sharing a bath with from 10 to 12 persons. More desirable living quarters may be had at around \$55.

THE OLD TIMER



"Some men have more money than brains—but not for long!"

From The Eccentric's Point of View...

Whatever evil has been tolerated in the municipal affairs of Ecce is having a struggle to survive, as Truth and Honesty, in the agency of a one-man grand jury, peers into that community's official affairs. All intelligent people know, of course, that evil exists only to be destroyed.

Neither the Democrats nor the Republicans are able to boast that for every dollar of foreign aid they have extended they have received its equivalent in international goodwill in return. Which only proves that ingratitude is a world-wide

human trait... especially the kind that so often comes from loaning or giving another money.

Imagine a teacher of mathematics telling his pupils on Tuesday that two plus two equals four, and on Thursday that when you add two and two it gives you three and one-half, and on Saturday it makes 100. Well, that's what plenty of politicians are saying on the subject of solutions for domestic and world problems. Chief among these double-talking "teachers" are two chaps known as Adlai and Estes.

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By George



"This worries me! You know how my husband is always experimenting? Now I think he's gone yogi!"