

Somebody Will Have to Get Off



WEDDING Invitations

Genuine Engraved

- INVITATIONS
- ANNOUNCEMENTS
- ACCESSORIES

You may select your needs with confidence as to quality and correctness of form.

COMPLETE SELECTION
PROMPT DELIVERIES

Birmingham Printing
OFFICE EQUIPMENT CO.
369 E. MAPLE — BIRMINGHAM
Midwest 4-6740

YOU WON'T RUN OUT OF HOT WATER!
WITH A PERFORMANCE-RATED

AMERICAN-Standard WATER HEATER

Up to 25% more hot water

- Up to 10-year warranty
- Steel or glass lined
- Gas or electric heat
- Two-temp controls for super-hot washing machine water, comfortably hot bathroom water

Scientific performance rated to match individual needs of your home.

G. C. JOHNSTON
Service—Repair
Plumbing and Heating
Phone Midwest 4-5540 Birmingham—1691 Big Beaver Rd.

"Civilization" Increases Butchery

Thanks to the spread of civilization, there are very few savage tribes left in the world that will shoot their enemies with bows and arrows!

They get tanks and machine guns from the more civilized nations.

In this modern, progressive age, it is probable that World War II killed more people than in all the previous wars of history combined.

In the Revolutionary War, from Lexington to the surrender of Cornwallis, about seven years, our battle deaths totaled 4,435; in the War of 1812, 2,260; in the War with Mexico, 1,733; in the Spanish-American War, 385; and in the Civil War, which was the bloodiest in history up to then, we lost 140,414.

IN WORLD WAR II, we lost from bat-

Gen. Clark Has Little Faith In UN

General Mark W. Clark, who fought the war in Korea as the Allied Commander in Chief under United Nations' auspices, has said that the United States might do well to pull out of the United Nations—even, actually.

The concern of Americans is based on the fact that very few nations in the world have developed a high degree of democratic government, nor do they enjoy the standard of living enjoyed by the people of the United States. If the United Nations' decisions, or those of the World Court, are to become universal law on this earth, then the United States may be subject to an authority motivated by completely alien principles and concepts, Clark believes.

ANOTHER REASON for disillusionment in the United Nations is its record in maintaining peace. The member na-

From The Eccentric's Point of View . . .

President Eisenhower's 12-year-old grandson David had previously decided to stay home and play baseball, instead of going to Russia with his illustrious Granddad. Now that Ike isn't going to Russia, either, maybe he'll stay home a bit and watch his grandson play baseball.

So Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller reveals his innermost yearning by admitting: "Yes, I would answer my Party's draft for the Presidency." Hardly news, at that.

So Khrushchev says that President Ike's chief vocation is golf, and being President is only a side-line job. Of course, K is just making propaganda, using distortion, half-truths, whole-truths, etc., to fit his momentary mood and need. In a free nation K's statements would result in tossing him out of office at the first election, were he head of such type of government. Indeed, we are living in an era of Truth vs. Falschood.

Arizona's Senator Barry Goldwater admits that he would like to be a Vice-President with Nixon as head man. Were such a situation come to pass, we'll wager that the Senator would perform his official duties with a slam bang and a bang bang, and a tongue-stuck-out at Walter P. Reuther. The Arizonian really dislikes the Detroit labor leader and says so at the mere mention of a union.

tle wounds, 291,557. All of the above figures were of combatants. Few American non-combatants were killed. Total "killed and died" for all participating nations was \$,538,315. Available data does not disclose how many of these were non-combatants. However, they died.

Total casualties, killed, wounded and missing of all nations in World War II came to 37,508,686. Many wounded recovered, and many of the missing survived, but the total killed was probably at least one-third of this number, or 12,000,000.

If President Eisenhower and the leaders of other nations can bring this butchery to an end, they will be among the greatest benefactors the human race has ever known.

They need our prayers.

tions who comprise the world body have not united sufficiently to form a police force, and, in truth, the body cannot keep world peace. This was the primary aim of the organization.

In this sense, then, it is a failure. Moreover, General Clark notes that when he was United Nations commander in the Far East—fighting the communists—he never received one directive from the United Nations.

At the present time—as General Clark acknowledges—it would be a mistake to pull out of the United Nations. The effect this would have on the rest of the world, and the propaganda hay which the communists could make out of this step, would be a heavy blow to United States prestige and respect throughout the world.

This does not hide the fact that the U.N. is proving to be a great disappointment to a number of prominent Americans.

Do you recall one of the chief reasons why our American colonists fought a war to free themselves from England? It was "taxation without representation." And don't forget these words in our Declaration of Independence, "He (King George III) has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers, to harass our people and eat out their substance." (How're we doing these days?)

Congress has given President Eisenhower the right to end financial or other kinds of aid to Cuba—all because that lovely island's Prime Minister, Fidel Castro, has abused the United States most exilly; has attacked Uncle Sam in a manner totally irresponsible of the facts, Castro acts and talks just like a full-fledged Communist. Some of these days Castro will find another revolution on his hands . . . and then maybe he'll find out what Communism is if he seeks sanctuary in Moscow.

Is the time coming, in American politics, when one of the chief qualifications of a candidate for the Presidency will be the possession of more than one million dollars? Will future seekers for the White House have to prove themselves worth enough dough to not want any of the stuff held in Fort Knox?

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

To Spray or Not? Is Lady's Question

To the Editor:
This is not a pretty story, so if you are the faint-hearted type better turn the page.
On the other hand, it is a subject of vital concern to all of us, particularly those who, like the residents of elm-shaded Ladrup Village, ponder the question: To spray or not to spray?

There was a commotion on our front lawn yesterday afternoon. Loud, excited cries drew my attention to the viburnum bush where a pair of purple grackles flitted anxiously about.

"For goodness sake, Junior, what are you wallowing there on the ground for? You ought to be ashamed of your self! Just look at your new jacket—it's all dirt. Get up at once!" scolded Mama Grackle.

I SPOTTED Junior in the long grass, fluttering and flopping around in the most peculiar fashion. He jerked and bounced and flung himself about and finally rolled over on his back and waved his feet in the air.

"One of those new bird rackets," roll yourself most likely," I said to myself.

"I got a farm there, young man!" roared Father Grackle. "Do what your mother tells you this instant!" Junior managed a few half-hearted flops that landed him right side up—in a grotesque sort of way. But he continued to bobble his head and began to neck himself first on the wing, then his tail, and then his tummy.

FINALLY he stretched out awkwardly on the grass, casting about in quest of worms—or so it seemed.

"I declare, I never saw such a lazy-poo!—for nothing as that son of yours," rasped Father Grackle. "Isn't he ever going to learn to feed himself like other birds? I guess he'd be there and starve unless you kept kicking bugs down to feed him at the time!" With that he threw up his wings and left in a huff.

But Mrs. Grackle sat down beside her offspring and looked him over with a speculative eye. Junior had a pinched, lack-luster look, and he jerked convulsively.

"YOU HAVEN'T been eating any of those nasty angworms have you son?" accused his mother

with an anxious note. "How many times I've warned you not to feed yourself those worms after what happened to grandpa! There's something queer about worms under these elm trees, you know."

Junior's head dropped in guilty acknowledgment. "My stomach! My stomach!" he moaned.

Mrs. Grackle batted her yellow eyes, and like mothers the country over, tried to recall what her feathered Dr. Spock would have recommended in a case like this. Off she flew, returning soon with a fat Junebug (possible equivalent of a dose of soothing-syrup or an ice cream cone) which she thrust down her ailing son's gullet.

"Here, this will make you feel better," she promised.

BUT SHE WAS wrong. Again the youngster began his derisive-like gyrations, then lay still.

Just then Father Grackle reappeared on the scene. He took a long, clinical look at his child and appeared disturbed by what he saw.

"Come on now, let's get going. It's not as bad as all that, is it?" he blurted, trying to reassure himself. With the wisdom of wild things, he circled the thrashing, dodging, warty-keeping his distance. Finally approaching carefully, he administered a sharp, experimental peck.

Trying valiantly to obey the voice of authority, Junior rose shakily to his feet. He tottered a few steps and fell. Suddenly he became up again and went into his crazy dance. But this obviously was no light-hearted fandango—this was agonizing business; a dance macabre.

THE SAME SORT of dance that put an end to a pair of robins just starting to nest on our back porch last summer. And the same that has all but eliminated the brown thrashers and the catbirds here in our well-sprayed community. Are the grackles next to go, I thought, as I glimpsed Junior (See QUESTION, Page 7-B)

Happenings of Long Ago

Hits of News Gleaned From Old Files Of The Eccentric

50 YEARS AGO

July 8, 1910

"The results of a recent poll of pupils in the schools showed that the stately elm tree on the corner of Townsend and Henrietta is the most beautiful tree in town. The most beautiful row of trees in town is located along Maple avenue and the most beautiful public building is the St. James Episcopal church."

"Water for lawn sprinkling must not be used between 6 and 8 a.m. and 5 and 7 p.m., the village president announced. Also, it is unlawful to use a hose without a nozzle and waster waste of water will be watched."

30 YEARS AGO

July 10, 1930

Rolla J. Coryell, for 25 years a resident of Bloomfield Township and for 20 years a public servant, took over today as Supervisor. Coryell took over the post after Robert Y. Moore, the previous Supervisor, resigned the post to become a member of the County Board of Auditors. In accepting the office, Coryell resigned as county Justice of the Peace."

"More water" was pumped through village mains during the 24-hour period ending yesterday morning than ever before in the history of the village, according to John T. Purin, waterworks engineer. A total of 2,511,200 gallons was supplied to villagers, as against 1,604,000 gallons on the previous record day, July 16, 1929."

15 YEARS AGO

July 5, 1945

"After many months of intensive educational spadework by groups of Pontiac-Bloomfield residents, plans for a long-needed, privately supported, family case-

work agency were definitely put into action at the first meeting of the new agency's board of directors June 25."

"The Birmingham school district board of education at a special meeting took action to limit the number of students to be accepted in Baldwin high school from outside the district."

"The city commission rejected a plea to lower the age limit to 17 for the playing of billiards and pool in city pool rooms."

STRICTLY FRESH

Unidentified flying objects are nothing new. Since medieval times people have reported flying saucers.

Marriage is when a man gives up things that he never knew he had.



"Then there was the husband who quit taking his wife every where. She kept finding her way back home."

Four words sum up a temperamental person: Easy, glum, easy, glum.

Do we have trouble making up our minds? Well, yes and no.



The Case of THE HEAVILY TAXED MAN

More spendable income was the problem for this heavily taxed man in the high-income brackets. He achieves it—free of taxes—with investments in selected municipal bonds. Moreover, his investments in these securities help provide better roads, more schools, more jobs.

Whether your interest lies in tax-free securities, mutual funds, or a low-cost plan of systematic investing . . . you can attain your objectives through a planned investment program under the guidance of experienced Watling, Lerchen & Co. representatives—an investment program that's tailored to fit your needs . . . your goals . . . your purse or paycheck. Phone or mail coupon for more information.

Members New York Stock Exchange and Other Leading Exchanges

Watling, Lerchen & Co.
DETROIT 26, MICHIGAN
Ann Arbor-Jackson-Kalamazoo-Pontiac-Birmingham-DeARBOR
SERVING MICHIGAN INVESTORS SINCE 1918

INFORMATION PLEASE! Please send booklets checked below.

Michigan's Tax Exempt and Guaranteed School Bonds
 Current Offerings of Tax Exempt Municipal Bonds
 Tax Free Versus Taxable Income Chart

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Birmingham Credit Plate Association

Shopping Convenience for All the Family . . .

At the 15 stores and shops, where your Birmingham Credit Plate is honored, you can shop for Dad, Mother, Sister or Brother with the assurance that your purchases are of the highest quality "just reasonably priced." If you don't already have a Birmingham Credit Plate, apply now, at any one of the members listed below.

- Member Stores**
- DAVIDSON'S 215 West Maple Ave.
 - DEVON GARLES 194 West Maple Ave.
 - TELEGRAPH & LONG LEAK 238 N. Woodward Ave.
 - DOUGLAS CLEANERS 524 S. Woodward Ave.
 - HIGGINS & FRANK 268 West Maple Ave.
 - LAKE JEWELERS Woodward at Maple
 - JOHN MOSS FLORIST 215 West Maple Ave.
 - F. J. MULLOOLAND CO. 238 N. Woodward Ave.
 - PRINCETON PREP SHOP 217 Pierce St.
 - R. B. SHOPS 142 West Maple Ave.
 - SHERMAN SHOES 115 West Maple Ave.
 - INUSIA'S 150 West Maple Ave.
 - VILLAGE SPORT & HOBBY (McBride Bldg.) 184 S. Woodward Ave.
 - THE VILLAGE STORE 205 Pierce St.
 - WILSON DRUG CO. Woodward at Maple
 - YOUNG'S OF BIRMINGHAM 285 Pierce St.

The Birmingham Eccentric

Published every Thursday at Birmingham, Mich., in The Eccentric Building, 1225 Bowers Street Telephone Midwest 4-1100

ONE THING OR ANOTHER By George Wm. Averill

With more and more Americans each year discovering the joys of their backyards, the picnic industry is enjoying a boom comparable to the boating industry. (In fact, the two are more related than one first would think.)

Everything from picnic hampers, barbecue grills and plastic tablecloths to deluxe lawn furniture and premium T-bone steaks are becoming a regular part of a backyard.

Latest backyard diversion is a home-style, American adaptation of the Hawaiian luau. It's for folks who are tired of the hot dog, hamburger or steak diet.

As for me, I'd take a rare sirloin from the grill ANY time.

A common sense judgment of an unsigned flyer or other circulated publication should be: "Just some ax grinder at work, proved by his spinelessness in not signing his name."

It would pay parents to get on spanking terms with their children.

These days it's mighty hard to shift for yourself—unless you own a foreign car.