

Parents Are Mainly Responsible

In these days of power-laden automobiles and broad-laned streets and highways, one of the greatest responsibilities parents have is to supervise their children in the use of the family car.

This means not only teaching them how to handle the thing mechanically but also how to control it—or, to put it more bluntly, how to control their emotions while driving it.

There are laws governing the use of cars, and there are police to enforce the laws.

But the main responsibility lies in the home.

PARENTS CANNOT escape that fact. They have the obligation, and the power, to see that their children obey the traffic laws.

They have the responsibility, and the power to impound the car and forbid their children to drive when they disobey the laws.

It should not be necessary for a teenage driver to become liable under Michigan's point system for revocation of his license to make his parents act.

It lies fully within the province of family authorities to point out that driving is a privilege—not a right—and that the privilege will be withdrawn if it is not used properly.

BIRMINGHAM-BLOOMFIELD area police often issue warnings to young drivers for racing on Woodward, Hunter and other main thoroughfares.

These warnings should serve notice to

parents that the time has come to investigate their children's driving habits and to correct the faulty ones.

These warnings should be sufficient evidence to them that parental limitations in the use of the family auto are very much in order.

Parents who hesitate to act under these circumstances shirk their responsibility—they are cowards.

Parents who expect the police and the courts to do the entire job of teaching their children to obey the laws fall miserably in their parental responsibilities.

EMPHASIS IS made here on the driving of cars; but the riding of bicycles on our streets and sidewalks should not be overlooked.

There are laws governing the use of bikes, too.

And parents have the same kind of obligations to see that their children know, understand and observe these laws.

Again, the privilege of riding a bicycle can be withdrawn when the child ignores these laws.

A MEASURE OF parental stiffening is vital. The tears and moans of a teenager deprived of his car or bicycle are heart-rending, indeed; but they are trivial when compared to this same youth's misery if he should hit someone.

Improper and careless use of cars and bicycles poses a serious problem for police, community and parents; but it is the parents who must assume the greatest share of responsibility.

Merchant Fleet Threatened

Our high standard of living in the United States, made possible because of our abundance of natural resources, inventiveness, aided and abetted by our free competitive enterprise economy, is encountering problems.

This is more evident nowadays as Europe, Japan, Canada and a few other foreign nations become more industrially competitive with the U.S.A.

For many years, in America's merchant marine circles, foreign competition has been a staggering problem. This is because the wage rates and crew requirements on foreign ships have been (and still are) much less than Uncle Sam's.

IN PART, OUR Federal Government from time to time has had to supplement U.S. shipping companies' income.

Up to and including World War II all nations depended upon ships to transport most of their military forces to other lands.

With the growth of nuclear power, plus air transport, ships no longer are the chief means of getting men and munitions from one part of the earth to another—indeed,

with the development of nuclear weapons, a future war (which God through man forbid!) the transportation of great masses of troops may be abandoned, as deadly missiles are unloosed.

BUT LET'S GET BACK to the U.S. merchant marine... a fast fading possession of our country, for reasons stated above.

What to do about it?

Only by some manner of economic miracle can our ships operate in competition with other nations. By means of technological progress, or by waiting for the costs of other nations to rise to the level of our own, or by a combination of both, will the answer come. (Unless federal subsidy is resorted to in ever-larger sums.)

As proof of the fact that the U. S. Merchant Marine is fast disappearing, you may have noticed the number of foreign ships that now come to Great Lakes' ports, including Detroit.

Thus do conditions change... for change, 'twas said centuries ago, is the order of the mental and physical environment of mankind!

Call It the Art of Living

A midwestern restaurant puts an unusual leaflet on its tables, entitled "Food for Thought." The message of the leaflet is worth mulling over.

It states that in 1923 an important meeting was held in a Chicago Hotel. Among those attending were the president of the largest independent steel company, the president of the largest gas company, the greatest wheat speculator, the head of the New York Stock Exchange, a member of the president's Cabinet, the greatest "bear" in Wall Street, the head of the world's greatest monopoly and the president of the Bank of International Settlement.

OF THESE EIGHT the steel magnate,

From The Eccentric's Point of View...

To the observer of the American political scene these days it is easy to see that there appears to be "an epidemic" of rich men who aspire to political pinnacles. There were Franklin D. Roosevelt, W. Averill Harriman, Senator Lehman of New York, the Kennedy family, "Soapy" Williams, Senator Goldwater and latest but not least, George Romney. Long has been the axiom: "Money talks!" Now cometh forth civic utterances from the possessors of much money.

Charles M. Schwab, died a bankrupt. So did the wheat speculator, Arthur Cotton. The gas company head, Howard Hupfen, is now insane. The Stock Exchange president, Richard Whitney, went to the penitentiary. So did Cabinet officer, President Harding's secretary of the interior, Albert B. Fall.

The others—the Wall Street "bear," Jesse Livermore; the monopoly head, Ivor Krueger; and the president of the Bank of International Settlement, Leon Fraser—all died by suicide.

As the standard reminder puts it, "All of these men learned well the art of making money, but not one of them learned how to live." The art of living is the important thing.

UAW's Walter Reuther, et al. are aware of the fact that European labor's lower wages hurt U.S. exports, because U.S. wages are much higher; that's why the UAW recently voted a million and a half dollars for use to invade the European labor market, the object being to raise wages over there. Unless this objective is approached, U.S. exports never will expand. Thus labor's international problem is just like that within the U.S.A. itself; where southern states, for example, pay lower wages than the industrial northern ones.

A Free, Responsible and Aggressive Press Is Democracy's First Line of Defense

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Why Does It Happen EVERY Year?



PEOPLE'S COLUMN

'Radar Trap' Affect Business in B'ham?

To the Editor:
The other morning an outlandish thing happened to me and to several other motorists.

I was coming into town going south and I entered Woodward Ave. going from a 55-mile zone to a 30-mile zone.

This stretch is radar controlled and I, like most drivers, did not slow down fast enough for the radar car stationed at the foot of the hill.

Unless a motorist is fully aware

of this trap, he will not normally reduce his speed this much in spite of the warning posted. His normal procedure will be to fully slow down when he comes into town going up the hill.

THE PURPOSE of this letter is to make the businessmen in Birmingham recognize the loss of customers to them when such a plan is put into effect. Were I a (See RADAR, 2-B)

Summer Swim Teachers Lauded

To the Editor:
The summer session of swimming at our Birmingham high schools is near an end.

I would like to say a word of "Thanks" to the teachers at Seaholm. I have particularly noted their care and interest in the beginner classes.

They have worked tirelessly to allay the fears as they have appeared in our young would-be swimmers.

I have seen several cases wherein their dedication went beyond the children would have quit, afraid of the water.

John and Mary Ann's Mother

Sets the Record Right on Winners

To the Editor:
For the benefit of the many youths who have shown interest in the Birmingham Public Schools Physical Fitness Program, the two boys who won trophies for the Birmingham Recreation Department at the recent Hollis meet were products of this summer school program.

Our department of physical education wishes also to extend its heartfelt congratulations to Craig Satterthand and Chris Johnson. Their excellent performance should serve as an inspiration for future efforts.

CARL A. PENDRACKI
Director, Youth Fitness Summer School

Once Over Lightly

"What's the recipe for 'Cannibal soup'?"

References to our far-away birthplace (South Africa) inevitably bring forth such teasing comments from our offspring.

A letter from Georgia, near Rosedpoort, in the Transvaal, was no exception and brought the customary quips about bushes, jungles and witch doctors, delivered with the usual tongue-in-cheek. Enclosed in the letter was a recipe for "Wattleman konfyet," per our request to a relative near Johannesburg. Our call for culinary help went overseas after we had worked our taste buds into a lather several weeks ago in this column—dismissing a crumpled WATERMELON which we ate as candy when we were kids in South Africa.

TRANSLATED, THE delicacy would probably be called candied watermelon on this side of the ocean. In fact, several readers, noting the reference to watermelon "conservy," provided us with some dandy preserve and pickle recipes. (We're getting fast just thinking about the cooking here we're planning.)

Our South African cousin informed us that the recipe came to her from a Boer friend. It was written in Afrikaans—a form of low Dutch spoken in that bi-lingual country.

In any language, the directions hint at work but we're game if you are, so here goes:

CANDIED WATERMELON

To prepare the watermelon: peel, cut away pink rind, leaving the hard, greenish-white portion. Cut this into one-inch cubes, prick well with fork and soak overnight in solution of lime-water. (One teaspoon calcium hydroxide—lime—to each six pints water.)

In morning, pour off lime-water, soak watermelon in cold, clear water for two hours.

Yesteryear Happenings

From the Files of The Eccentric

50 YEARS AGO
Aug. 16, 1912

There is some talk in Lansing of another special session of the legislature. It is based on the fact that Governor Osborn is no longer a candidate for office and that he wishes to put through a few of his favorite measures. One of these is the corporate excess tax measure introduced by Roger Wyckes and F. H. Kelley. Another is a bill that will take away much of the power of the bonding company for sureties. The governor has been on the trail of Michigan bonding and security companies for a long time.

A resident in our town in a letter elsewhere is truly worried and with real good cause, over the actions of boys and girls in our town. His fears are well grounded. We know of a case where a minister went to a member of his church and told a mother of the actions of her daughter late at night over on Willett street. Did the mother thank her pastor. Not on your tippytoe. Instead he got a calling right off the bat. But a supporter to his living and hasn't been spoken to by the outraged (?) mother since.

(See HAPPENINGS, 7-B)

Eccentricities

By HANK HOGAN



Dear Wifey:
How's the weather up north? Birmingham hasn't changed much since you've been gone.

This gay life as a bachelor isn't quite what it's cracked up to be.

It was fun to get up and cook my own breakfast—the first morning—but after cleaning up the kitchen I'm not as hungry as I used to be in the morning.

I NOW HAVE toast and coffee each morning. That way you only dirty 1 knife, 1 cup and the coffee pot each week. Things like plates and saucers are ornamental anyway and are not necessary to enjoy good food. I admit that the 'cup does get a little dirty by Friday.

You know how I'm not the world's best gardener. Well, I decided instead of mowing the lawn each week that I'd let it grow and harvest it just before you got home. After the third week the neighbors got together and now they're mowing it for me.

To repay their kindness I'm distributing to each of them the bottles of milk and newspapers that we forgot to stop while I was up there with you.

I HAD THE man in to fix the washing machine yesterday. I tried to do my own laundry last week.

I also tried to iron one shirt, but luckily I started in the back and with a coat on, it will never show.

The plants that I was supposed to water are coming back very well. You'll never know except for the dead leaves and the bare spots.

I had a little trouble trying to get those contour sheets on the bed. The first three corners are a breeze but I don't sleep on the whole bed so I left the fourth corner alone.

MY DIET HAS been varied. It's amazing the number of ways restaurants can prepare hamburger, but then isn't eating out every night most people's dream?

When you first left town I had a lot of invitations to eat out, but apparently I ate as if I hadn't eaten anything all day and I haven't been asked back.

The house is spic and span except for a few rooms. I've sealed off part of the house by taping the doors shut so they should be just as you left them.

I suppose I shouldn't admit it, but I miss you and the kids and hope you hurry back home.

Love,
Hubby



City Beat

If gubernatorial candidate George Romney wins in November, he will be the first Michigan governor from the Birmingham-Bloomfield area.

If eventually elected President of the United States, he would be the first from Michigan.

Romney would be the second governor elected from Oakland County—Murray D. Van Wagoner of Pontiac was governor in 1941-42.

However, Birmingham now claims two former governors as residents: Van Wagoner and Harry F. Kelly. The latter, now a State Supreme Court justice, was governor in 1943-46.

OF COURSE, Romney still has a long way to go to become governor. But Republicans, especially those in this area, are confident that he will reach it.

With popular Romney carrying their banner, Republicans have a much brighter prospect of success than in the past several years.

Yet, to be thinking of Mr. Auto Executive in the light of the presidency is much too premature, especially for the 1964 election.

GIVE Romney one or more successful terms as governor—restoring Michigan's reputation on a national level as a progressive, financially and economically sound state—and, yes, you can let your eyes rove to Washington.

THE MAN NOW occupying the nation's best-known rocking chair would have to run into serious trouble in his first four years in office before any Republican could unseat him in '64.

Americans like to give their presidents two terms in office.

The politically-learned man from California, Richard Milhous Nixon, knows this.

That is why he chooses not to campaign against the rocking chair occupant in 1964. Nixon knows he would face much better in '68, especially if he wins political office, namely the California governorship, before then.

So, let Romney win and successfully perform the chores of governor before any serious talk is made of the White House.

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by IRMA N. DAVIS

Pour off water and rinse well. Drain and weigh.

Syrup

1 lb. sugar to every one pound of watermelon.
2 pints water to every one pound of watermelon (imperial pint).
juice of 1/2 lemon
2-tablespoon ginger to taste (if powdered, tie in cotton bag; if using tick ginger, use 2 or 3 small sticks).

COMBINE WATER and sugar in saucepan, add lemon juice, lemon slices and ginger. Bring syrup to fast boil, stirring almost constantly to prevent burning. Do not allow syrup to thicken.

Meanwhile, pour hot water over watermelon cubes which have been placed in saucepan. Bring to fast boil and continue boiling for 10 minutes. Remove from fire and drain.

Remove syrup from fire, immediately add watermelon and continue to cook until syrup from fire. Remove ginger and lemon slices.

Place in sterilized jars and seal. Before eating, drain off syrup, place cubes on rack until no longer sticky. Do not store in refrigerator.

THE "KOSFYT" will keep for about six months. If it tastes as good as it did when we were in our passport for a book of postage stamps.

You see, we're already working up an appetite for a few other goodies whose flavor lingers on.