

Salute the Auto Industry

One of the main topics of conversation in many Birmingham-Bloomfield homes this next week will be the National Automobile Show (Oct. 20-28) in Detroit's Cobo Hall and Convention Arena.

The show's auto exhibits hold special interest for the automotive industry executives, many of whom reside in this area. Among them are the presidents of the four major auto manufacturing companies.

SEVERAL TOP planners of the show, itself, are local residents, including:

Harry A. Williams, 3706 Oakland Drive, Bloomfield Township, who is manager of the National Automobile Show and managing director of the sponsoring Automobile Manufacturers Association.

Archibald C. Doty, Jr., 26025 W. 13 Mile, Franklin, exhibit and facilities manager.

Karl M. Richard, 1650 Apple Lane, Bloomfield Township, industry banquet staff and manager of the AMA field services department.

John H. King, 5430 Longmeadow Road, Bloomfield Township, industry banquet staff and manager of the AMA motor truck division.

William L. Scherer, 4553 Coachmaker Drive, Bloomfield Township, in charge of the Auto Show floor managers and manager of the AMA patent department.

Frederick A. Chapman, 4726 Pickering Road, Bloomfield Township, National Auto Show public relations staff.

THE AUTO industry is an important factor in the lives of the residents of our communities. About 13 per cent of all of the automobiles bought in Oakland County are purchased by Birmingham area residents.

One influence of the industry is the influx of advertising and public relations agencies and personnel in this area. There are more per capita advertising people in this locale than anywhere else in the U. S.

Many of the executives in the industry are leaders in civic affairs in our communities. They lend their talents to our governmental bodies and civic-minded organizations.

We take this occasion of the National Automobile Show to salute the auto industry and its leaders.

AIM to Stop Hunting Accidents



PEOPLE'S COLUMN

Column on Guy Nunn Provokes an Answer

To the Editor: Re: "recent 'Eccentricities,'" by Hank Hogan: I really feel compelled to write after reading your Oct. 4 column. Your column is always an inadequate attempt at reporting, but last Thursday's was a real breaker. Your dogmatic assertions are quite juvenile, to put it kindly. I would like to express a widely shared opinion, and a few others as well. There are those of us who do not consider The Birmingham Eccentric a newspaper at all. We find it easier to regard the Eccentric as a social-sheet, a small town paper with a cornered market on snobbery.

When you are forced to doubt a man's sincerity, you have no alternative but a rationalization. The rationalization boils down to this: "I'm sure he feels he must act in this fashion to get the rank and file vote. I'm sure he's not sincere now, but if he's elected, perhaps he will do a masterful job of governing our state."

What concessions will he make to bring business back to Michigan? Who will pay the piper? Was he thinking about Michigan when he pulled American Motors out of the state; or was he should be a matter of record only. Mr. Romney might as well wear a placard on his back pro-claiming, "Zut, Regarde Moi!" (See how good and Christian I am!). He seems to have missed the entire point of St. Matthew's teaching—Chapter 6, Verses 1-18. I hope you will read these verses, as a favor to yourself. Mr. Romney hasn't prayed or fasted publicly to my knowledge, but he might as well. I'm afraid it's a rather calculating man who will play on the emotions of the public in this manner. I do not presume to judge Mr. Romney, but I believe he has given us good cause to suspect the purity of his intentions.

GOVERNMENT'S purpose is not to perpetuate the sins, nor is government office meant to be a grab bag for the lucky winner. Good leadership means sincere, dedicated people who will fight hard, and work hard to attain the right thing, the best thing possible. When you are forced to doubt a man's sincerity, you have no alternative but a rationalization. The rationalization boils down to this: "I'm sure he feels he must act in this fashion to get the rank and file vote. I'm sure he's not sincere now, but if he's elected, perhaps he will do a masterful job of governing our state."

I CANNOT admire a shrewd politician who continually brings "apple pie and mother" into the political picture. We're really not impressed. These things should be a matter of record only. Mr. Romney might as well wear a placard on his back pro-claiming, "Zut, Regarde Moi!" (See how good and Christian I am!). He seems to have missed the entire point of St. Matthew's teaching—Chapter 6, Verses 1-18. I hope you will read these verses, as a favor to yourself. Mr. Romney hasn't prayed or fasted publicly to my knowledge, but he might as well. I'm afraid it's a rather calculating man who will play on the emotions of the public in this manner. I do not presume to judge Mr. Romney, but I believe he has given us good cause to suspect the purity of his intentions.

Yesteryear Happenings

From the Files of The Eccentric

50 Years Ago
Oct. 18, 1912

Luther D. Allen, of Bloomfield, progressive nominee for county treasurer, this week notified the committee to withdraw his name from the ticket and in a lengthy statement gives his reasons therefor, declaring that he has always been a republican and that he sees no reason now to change his party allegiance. "Being a farmer and a lifelong republican, under present conditions I would have to be shown something equally as good before I deserted the republican party and President Taft."

A rare treat is in store for the people of Birmingham and vicinity in an opportunity to hear Professor Trueblood in a free public lecture, Thursday evening Oct. 24, Professor Trueblood is at the head of the department of oratory at the U. of M. and comes to Birmingham to give one of the extension lectures provided for by state board of regents.

The high school football team journeyed to Fenton Saturday and instead of an expected defeat, won out by two touchdowns, a goal from touch down, and a field goal, in fact it was the home team's game after the first whistle sounded. The back field made up of I. Martin, Purdy, Schlaack, Johnson, and Fenton were called on for a gain.

30 Years Ago
Oct. 20, 1932

Because he fired three shots at a motorist after hitting him for not observing a stop street sign at Telegraph and E. Eleven Mile (See HAPPENINGS, 4-B)

Eccentricities

By HANK HOGAN

It is getting so that you can't get a day's work done nowadays because you have to keep running to the airport, train or bus station to record the arrival of a "high official" from Washington.

In the last couple of weeks we have seen the President, three cabinet members, the Peace Corps head, and we are in store for another presidential visit and a short wave from the vice president.

Since we haven't seen these people around since the last election, it might be reasonable to assume, being election time again, that this has something to do with their present attention.

ACTUALLY if they had paid more attention to Michigan in between elections they might not have to grace our borders now. Apparently, we are no longer good enough for their defense contracts, but we are still good enough for them to want our votes.

I have wondered in my mind whether this barrage of outside talent really helps a local campaign. It is true that local politicians like to have their picture taken with the "notables," but the people impressed by these pictures have made up their minds how they are going to vote anyway.

The candidate being helped is taking a chance that the people will resent outsiders coming in to suggest to them how to vote.

THESE CAMPAIGN tours raise another very important question in my mind. Who really picks up the tab on these junkets?

There were veiled references in the daily papers that the national Democratic committee was renting the plane and helicopter the President used during his last appearance. Yet, it was a government plane and helicopter and what right does a government official have in using government property for his own gain, even if a "rent" is paid?

I doubt if I called up the army that they would loan me a helicopter for the afternoon.

ALSO, WE know that the City of Detroit paid a couple of thousands of dollars to put up banners on the streets. Is this proper on a purely political visit?

When it is all out on the table, you realize that the United States government paid part of the tab. Actually, it meant that our federal taxes were used to help a STATE candidate. I suppose it's nice for Michigan for a change to be getting back some of that federal money we are always hearing about, but I'm not sure we want it this way.

Boiled down, I wonder if Luther Hodges or Sargent Shriver could really change any Michigander's mind on how he is going to vote in a state election. And even if they could, shouldn't their political organizations pay for it?

City Beat

By KEN WEAVER

At one time the Taylor Zoo consisted of two horses, two dogs, one monkey, one goat, one mynah bird and one cat.

I don't know what happened, but the Taylor menagerie has now dwindled to one solid black Labrador retriever called Jet.

So, Jet is the only member of the zoo that will accompany the Irving A. Taylors on their next assignment, to India.

THE TAYLORS are former residents of Union Lake. Mr. Taylor was director of the Warren Memorial Clinic and Hospital before taking his family to Nepal two years ago. He served there as hospital administration advisor for the U. S. Agency for International Development (AID).

With him went his wife, Elizabeth, and their two sons, Kip, 10, and Brian, 9. The menagerie came later.

TAYLOR'S JOB in Katmandu, capital of Nepal, was to help improve facilities at Bir Hospital. He was to help make it a "model medical institution."

This meant developing it into a training center for nurses, medical technicians and other medical staff.

When he arrived, Bir Hospital had no graduate nurses. Today, I am told by the AID, there is a nursing service with 21 graduates. U.S.-trained Nepalese personnel now aid in the supervision of that service.

AID REPORTS that Taylor accomplished several noted improvements. For example, medical, infectious diseases and administration buildings; the superintendent's residence; and the nurses quarters have all been renovated.

A new kitchen and drainage system have been added, and a 24-hour water supply is now available.

AID says the Taylor family's "outside activities included a collection of animals referred to as the "Taylor Zoo."

But, it adds, Jet the retriever is the only one which will follow them on their next AID assignment, to India. What he'll be doing there, AID doesn't say; but let's assume that it again will be in hospital administration.

LAST WORD from AID was that the Taylors are back in the U. S., visiting his sister in Covina, Calif.

Wonder if they'll come back home before leaving for overseas again?

EVERYTHING SEEMS unstable these days. Volkswagen prices have been raised in Germany. Next thing, they'll be changing that 1935 fender design.

A MACHINE to induce sleep is now in the experimental stage, but that it will ever be as effective as the neighbor's home movies.

Where to Draw the Line?

At what point should a city draw the line in giving special consideration to its principal developer because of past services rendered? At what point should a city bite the hand that fed it for years when that hand is only throwing out used bones?

The City of Lathrup Village was developed mainly through the efforts of one family. The efforts of this one family did more to shape the community than any government might be able to do.

However, this development has not been without rewards to the developer and headaches to the city council.

A TYPICAL example of the headaches was a letter received last week by the city attorney from the developer concerning certain easements needed for a storm sewer.

The writer, dated Oct. 2, 1962, said that the writer would sign the easements "on the following conditions:

"I have sold 12 acres, over in the acreage part of the subdivision, for \$20,000 an acre, to a builder who is interested in building some good-looking, 2 story brick garden court apartments.

"And when I have written assurances from the Council that the property can be used for that purpose; and that access can be had to the nearby interceptor sanitary trunk sewer for that purpose, I will be glad to sign this easement."

THE PROPERTY suggested for rezoning was in a different area than where the easements were needed. The average citizen who wanted this type of rezoning would have to appear before the proper zoning authority.

Very few individuals would have the gall to say that they would hold up the progress of a city improvement until they themselves received some personal favor.

Now that the developer of Lathrup has done this, we take our hats off to the city council which directed the city attorney to start condemnation proceedings if the easements were not signed by last Monday, or if there was no alternate route available.

Government should be of the people, by the people and for the people and the day and age of kings, queens and other rulers has passed from the American scene.

From The Eccentric's Point of View ...

In numerous states, representatives of businessmen in rural communities are gathering to stage protests against the by-passing of their towns by the new interstate highways. Their anguish at having their towns "left off the road" is understandable, although studies show that fears of loss of business are often exaggerated.

To many of the ordinary citizens the by-passing of their towns seems a blessing. They are hopeful that this will cut down accidents and lessen traffic jams. This same consideration appeals to the motorists, too. Getting through small towns is often a time-killing, irritating business. On most highways excellent and well marked exits to the by-passed town are available. Motorists who need to stop often find it easier to get to the business district than if the highway ran through it. Many by-passed communities will find the damage to business minor and traffic moving more safely and expeditiously.

Gen. Maxwell D. Taylor, who has been named chairman of the joint chiefs of staff, says that nuclear weapons should be used "only as a last resort." And if they ever are, they will be.

Secretary of State Rusk says our national objective is "a victory for all mankind." Skeptics just hope he'll remember that this includes the United States.

A financial magazine says \$50,000-a-year jobs are going begging. Anyone who takes this literally will find that such jobs are really like pretty girls—waiting for the right man to come along.

The need to keep fit is one of the favorite U.S. conversational topics these days. Well, that's a start; it'll put jaw muscles in tiptop shape.

Bernard Goldfine is reported down to his last \$33. That's about enough to buy a tassel for one of those oriental rugs he used to hand out.

There's a new fashion color, "green," described as "brown with a greeny overcast." We prefer yellow. That's yellow with a bluish overcast.

Judy Holiday will play the part of a Peace Corps nurse on Broadway. That's one way of attracting a lot of young men to the Corps.

Headline: 75 Arrested for Praying in Albany, Ga. Did police fear there might be high-level interference with local rights?

Many a weary father, accustomed to flopping down for a quick wink before dinner, will be less than enchanted by news that smaller sofas are coming back into style. Sectionals, it seems, are giving way to love seats and dainty items patterned after French court pieces. This sort of thing is an affront to the lord of the household. What he prizes in a sofa, above all, is the dimensions that permit a full-length sprawl. He does not want to be cooped up in a piece of furniture that forces his knee joints to jackknife. Nor does he like a couch so narrow that staying aboard is a problem. It might as well be admitted; there is only a remote chance of avoiding the short, dainty couch if it gets to be the rage. But there is one gambit left to the sofa survivor. He can shift the big one to the basement. It's quieter there, too.

The first printing done in the Western Hemisphere was in Mexico City in 1539; 99 years later it was done at Harvard University in Massachusetts; if cultural and economic standards mean anything, then reading and writing in the U.S. "look" better than in our neighbor to the south.

A British doctor says you're lucky if you can feel pain. It keeps your joints from deteriorating. It also gives you a thrill when it quits.

Indebtedness of U.S. municipalities has increased so much that interest exceeds fire protection costs. That burns us up.

Once Over Lightly

by IRMA N. DAVIS

Houses are often credited with taking on a character all their own.

Our 100-year-old domicile has gone overboard on the whole idea, however, and has sported the best part of the last century building up a reputation for sheer eccentricity.

Not for it the sharp straight lines of some upstart young ranch house; it leans to port and the roof has a sag that is mellowed with age. Over the years, it has been added to an subtracted from until it somewhat resembles a dowager doing the twist. Guests invariably attempt to leave by way of a closet and, if they find the front door, wind up in the side yard.

THE REFRIGERATOR door will not close without help for the simple reason that the kitchen is out of plumb, as are the six or seven-foot-high ceilings (depending on which room one is in) which present special hazards to over-tall visitors.

An air of friendly dampness at times permeates our quarters. It originates in the cobblestone basement in which an ancient pump labors to convey water from the well to the water tank. Periodically, it spills onto the floor instead, lapping the base of the old-fashioned round furnace which has been coaxed into housing an oil burner.

OVERHEAD A MAZE of Rube Goldberg pipes steer water to the appropriate places where it emerges occasionally either as steam or something resembling iodine.

Best of all, are the assorted surprises it sometimes furnishes.

For instance, the hidden door and window that emerged when siding was stripped away from the exterior as a builder worked to add an extra room.

Or the "mystery room" that suddenly showed window. Disconcertingly, it turned out to be an ancient, brick-lined septic tank, sunk apparently when the house was softly built, mule-aged.

DIG TO PLANT a petunia, and a long-discarded footing is likely to appear or perhaps a bit of ancient pottery.

Currently, our whimsical house is undergoing roof repairs, the result of a battering from a sturdy tree that "felled" on it, Miss Nine explains. The contractor says he can reduce the sag through "any other roof" would have collapsed under the heaving this one took."

Well, he can try but I have an idea the sag is there to stay.

Our house has settled into its own ways and it will take more than a storm to change it.

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