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"A Bigger and Better Farmington"

# Naug Tales

By a Lieutenant  
in the  
United States Navy

### SLOP CHEST

MASTIFFS bark before long. A few years hence the last remnant of oldtime spars will be uprooted and laid in the navy yards to rot. Rigging has already gone. Upper swabs are going. Elimination of the useless is the cry.

There is also metamorphosis. No, that's not a kind of bug. Metamorphosis is change, such as Douglas Sappacks (got to know), must be broken up to men. Though the samples will not bear too keen philosophical scrutiny they serve to illustrate the way old naval customs have become so rooted in the service that they do not disappear even after centuries, and when the old Roman catapult has given way to hundred-ton breech loaders. They merely change.

On a long cruise the sailor man runs dry of clothing. His work suffers in proportion to his ill-clad condition. Skipper's have recognized this maritime maxim by keeping a slop-chest aboard their man-of-war. Every vessel known as 'slops' Slop-chests hold a miscellaneous supply of seaman's clothing. Hence the name.

An account of the first slop-chest was chronicled in 1493. It contained 1,000 garments, assorted in three sizes. The garments were exactly alike and cut to fit the stern-sheets of galleon slaves. Ethnologists refer to them (the garments) as breech-clouts. The largest was a nautical habit in circumference or nearly a lifetime's fathom.

Columbus gave us the next authentic account of slop-chests in 1492. He included leather boots, worn shirts, dirks, breeches, sea-bonnets and neckerchiefs. He makes no mention of wrist watches.

John Paul Jones turned the "slop-chest" over to his supercargo or purser. However, he got his little rake-off at the end of the cruise. For it must be understood that 2,000 miles and a month out at sea is a pretty good price on necessary apparel.

Quin-boots were the greatest step after the Civil war. Old sea-dogs put them down as a sign that the navy was going to get feet. Yet they daily turned to the chest for sewing gear, needles and thimbles, and the like.

Then the Twentieth Century broke like a typhoon over our world. A whole lot of progress swept away the relics of man's past. Mechanical genius was supreme. Only the cherished staple of primitive times remained. The slop-chest was out.

Now we have the "Clothing and Small Stores Room." In this mechanical Jack may procure silk neckerchiefs, Sheffield steel knives, and hand-sewn shirts, but boots, and gloves for the feet. The captain makes no rake-off, and the purchase record is in quadruplicate. It's still the slop-chest, however, only different.

That's the metamorphosis: which is sometimes better than liver pills for cleansing life.

### STREAMS

THE bridge is surrounded in immediate vicinity. So is the officer-of-the-deck. Inky black is the splotch of a battleship ahead. Two shades blacker is the blotch of another in swift pursuit astern. The fleet is steaming "darkened" in column.

A bell rings. The O. O. D. never takes his eyes from the rail. "Hello," shouts down from the engineering voice-tube. "Condenser temperatures show we've run out of the steam," comes the flustered report. "O-m-m," grants the O. O. D. as though bored. But he isn't. He knows the knowledge is as definite as a subway sign. "Times-Square" shouted by a subway guard.

Streams of ocean currents are the great veins of the sea. Movement of the water is caused mostly by winds prevailing in one direction for long periods of time.

The Gulf Stream is 50 to 250 miles wide and flows at the leisurely pace of 3 to 6 miles an hour. It swings upward along the Florida coast, is deflected by Hatteras, and shoots a cool current northward to Iceland and the British Isles. A southern branch strikes the "Belly of Europe," as the Bay of Biscay is awkwardly called. All these currents are warm. The chill of an arctic current, this frigid stream squirts from the mouth of Baffin bay and drenches with its berg-colored spray the neck of Labrador and the yellow Jersey sands.

If, as has been proposed, a mammoth break-water were built seaward from New-Fortward, and a cool northern current out, America would become tropical in climate while our English brethren built snow igloos. In the Pacific a Japanese current and one from Behring sea correspond to the warm and cold pair to the Atlantic. The Alaskan coast, like England, is warm.

Below the continental tips a great stream runs around the world. Try a Lidar. It will pay.

## Characteristic Lincoln Anecdote

The place was the famous "East Room" of the White House. The time was the spring of 1863—the dark days of the war. The central figure of the scene was Abraham Lincoln, upon whom a nation leaned, and upon whose heart was burdened the world. He was looking out of the window and surveying the front approach to the executive mansion. His face solemn, serious, even-somber, suddenly wreathed in smiles, then a quiet laugh—then a peal of hearty laughter—burst forth—and the officers looked in the direction whence were bent the glances of the great war president, to ascertain if possible, what was the cause of the mirth.

They gazed with the president; they saw three men hastening to the door, seeking admission to the head of the nation. These men were senators Charles Sumner, T. H. Benton and Thaddeus Stevens, the speaker of the House of Representatives. These men had an errand; it was to urge, even, if possible, to coerce the chief executive to issue the Emancipation Proclamation. They had made many similar visits. They knew the mind of the president, but Abraham Lincoln was a hear, his masterful mind was present, in his inmost soul he assuredly knew that the time was not ripe for the deliverance that freed a race. He would issue it when the psychological moment came, and he alone could judge of that day and hour. But the urgent friends of the Union and champions of freedom thought he too long delayed—they came to what they thought was the president's almost blunted purpose. They were at the door as they had been many a time before.

The president laughed aloud and said with a merry twinkle in his deep gray eyes, "You see those men? I am not laughing at them but at the memory of a scene in a log schoolhouse in far away Kentucky nearly fifty years ago. I was in a class with a half dozen other boys. The traveling school teacher was instructing us to read. The only book we had was a bible. "The chapter was third one of

the book of Daniel and the verse carrying the names of Shadrach, Meshack, and Abed-Nego had been stumbled over by one of my classmates. The names were too hard for him to pronounce correctly. The teacher, in the fashion of those days, pounced upon him and cuffed his ears, until the lad howled. Then all was quiet again and the reading resumed. The unfortunate victim of ignorance looked down; the class, counted the number of boys between him and the verses to see what he would have to read in turn. He found it, and lo! he again set up a pitiful cry. The teachers asked, what the trouble was. He had cried all the louder and pointed to the verses with the names of the children of Israel who were to tread the fiery furnaces, and shouted in agony. "Those three damned fellows are coming for me again."

The sense of humor was Abraham Lincoln's life preserver.

## St Spooner Says:

An old settler tells me this is a Democratic winter, but he is looking for a Republican summer.

Some fellers are penny wise and some are pound foolish.

Where has the old settler gone who used to keep a jug of cider in the hay mow?

It is a long lane that has no turning; and it is a dark cloud that has no silver lining.

Fred Detrick says the new 7-Mile Road has raised the price of his property.

There are still a few old settlers who take the "me to know and you to find out," attitude.

The old settler's wife who used to make her own bread is now raising daughters who have to go to the movies, and who have buffet luncheons.

Pete tells me old soldiers make good newspaper men, he says the pen at times is mightier than the sword.

It is a wise son who takes the advice of his father.

Some fellers to create sympathy tell how mean their pa was to them or they tell how their Pa deserted their Ma and left ten children behind. A Spartan would never tell by jumpion.

The old time school teacher who used to wield the hickory rod has passed on; teaching is a science. The time will come when nations will dismantle their armaments; world peace is a science.

We raised 25,000,000,000 dollars more or less for our war purposes and we supported an army of from 1,000,000 to 5,000,000 men more or less for about two years. We had to do this. Now we are obliged to get on our feet again.

The town pump where all the boys used to come to swap yarns is gone, by heck, and there is nothing to take its place.

# WHY NOT!!

## Si Perkins' Orchestra

at

### That next Dancing Party?

Oh! Those Wicked Saxophones

P. L. Perkins, Mgr. Phone 206-W Northville, Mich.

## AUCTION SALE

Commencing at 9 a. m. on

# FEBRUARY 3, 1921

The Undersigned having sold his premises known as the STONY BROOK STOCK FARM, situated on Grand River Road 1 1/2 miles west of Farmington and 3 1/2 miles east of Novi, will sell without reserve, to the highest bidder all of the real estate and other personal property, as follows:

### HORSES

1 Bay Mare, 11 yr old, weight 1600 lb, sound and a beauty in every way.  
1 Pair Matched Brown Mares, 7 and 8 yr. old, weight 3200lb, right every way, no better team anywhere to be had.  
1 Bay Gelding, weight 1350lb, 17 yr. old.

### CATTLE

The entire Stony Brook Herd of Registered Holstein-Friesian Cattle, consisting of about 30 head comprising representatives of the best lines of breeding in America. In this offering will be found daughters of such noted bulls as Johannas Korndyke DeKol-45577 Beauty Pieterje DeKol Burke-82357.  
Hengerveld DeKol 2nd-39148.  
The King of Butler Kings-50739 King Segis Rag Apple DeKol-115767.  
Pieterje Hengerveld Mercena DeKol-82359.  
King Segis Fayne Hengerveld-115355.  
Beauty Walker Pieterje DeKol-196077.  
And other Noted Sires.

The females in this herd are all in calf to my present High Class Herd Bulls described as follows:  
King Segis Rag Apple DeKol-116767—who is sired by the World renowned King Segis Pontiac-44444—and out of a high class daughter of the King of Butler Kings.  
The Junior Herd Sire, S.B. King Col. D. L. PERRY, Columbus, O. of the Pontiacs—315297—is out of

### BEST TIRES AT BEST PRICES

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See me for unusual values in estimates.

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Farmington, Mich.

### Business Opening Up Says Clevelander

Johnson Sees Big Room Ahead

RECEIVING MANY INQUIRIES.

Arthur E. Johnson, prominent Cleveland business man states that his company is daily receiving inquiries for prices on many manufactured products from many lines of industry.

"Our largest orders come from the automobile field," said Mr. Johnson, "but we also do work for many other plants." Several stove manufacturing concerns, electric motor companies and sheet metal manufacturing establishments have recently asked us for bids on production work. As a matter of fact we have received more inquiries in the last ten days than we have in the past several months.

"At present we are planning on installing additional equipment in order to take care of our expected increased production. We gave our plant superintendent orders this week to get the plant in shape so that we would be able to handle production work on immediate notice on the part of the manufacturer.

"Our regular contracts have called for a smaller production in the last two months, but their plant managers have notified us to be in readiness for large orders.

"In my opinion it is time both the workingman and the manufacturer and employer to forget in-lay profits and to get down to a working basis," concluded Mr. Johnson.

## J. H. JOHNSON

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A GOOD LUNCH WILL BE SERVED AT NOON

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