

The Farmington Enterprise

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H. W. SMITH SERIOUSLY INJURED IN AUTO CRASH

Henry W. Smith of Farmington, secretary-treasurer of the C. F. Smith & Co., chain store grocers, was seriously injured in an accident Wednesday morning when the Lincoln car he was driving skidded on the slippery pavement at Mill street and Grand River avenue, Detroit and crashed into a telephone pole.

Unconscious from a fracture of the skull he was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where he was identified by Clifford LaFave, traffic manager of the company. Mr. LaFave said Smith drove from his home at Farmington every morning, arriving at the company's offices at 625 West Grand boulevard about 6:30 a. m.

Dr. R. K. Johnson, the family physician, declared Wednesday evening that there were hopes for Mr. Smith's recovery, notwithstanding his skull is fractured. Dr. Johnson's reassuring bulletin was given out in spite of a rumor of the patient's death.

Mr. Smith is the son of C. F. Smith of Farmington and identified with his father in the management of the company's extensive business.

Mr. Smith's only brother Frank, died a year ago of pneumonia.

WHO'S WHO IN NO. 1

From the Kiwanis Krier, the official publication of the Detroit Kiwanis Club we clip the following complimentary notice of a former Farmington boy.

If we were to make out a credit statement for Kiwanis Club No. 1 high in the list of assets we would place the name of Clyde A. Nichols, a sweet singer with a pure tenor quality, a teacher who produces genuine artists, a genial gentleman and a man rich in character.

Clyde and his voice are always ready for service. Kiwanis and many times in past years he has contributed to the inspiration and enjoyment of brother Kiwanians.

For a fifth of a century, Professor Clyde has been teaching the art of singing in Detroit and you would hardly think it possible as you observe his rotund, boyish, smiling, unlined countenance, with actions correspondingly suggestive of youth wonderfully preserved. Among his prominent pupils who have won lofty laurels in the world of music can be mentioned Margaret Chellings, soprano soloist with the Detroit Symphony Orchestra last month, John R. Geraghty, baritone, who has recently been engaged as soloist in the First Church of Christ Scientist, at Park Ridge, Ill., and also a teacher in the Chicago School of Music, seven pupils holding seven of the best church positions in Detroit, a professor of English from Ann Arbor, and many others.

It could also be added that Phil Munro and the editor have warbled beautifully under Clyde's technical tutelage, but that might sound like bragging.

Clyde has also starred as a tenor singer. For fourteen years he has been the popular soloist of Thirteenth Church of Christ Scientist, has done much concert work, officiated as soloist with the Detroit Symphony Orchestra, soloist in Handel's Messiah at Ann Arbor, and soloist in Mendelssohn's Elijah at Port Huron. Last month with four artist pupils he gave a concert at the annual dinner of the Worshipful Master of the Masonic Oriental lodge and this was a splendid success.

Yes, we all love Clyde and are proud of him. May he continue always to serve in Kiwanis and contribute to the pleasure of lovers of good music and the promotion of higher ideals in the world of harmony.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Graham, Madrice and Mildred, spent Christmas with Mrs. Graham's sister, Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Graham. The Graham family every year enjoy their Christmas with each brother and sister at their homes, respectively. This was one of these enjoyable occasions with a tree loaded with presents for all and a sumptuous dinner.

Don't forget to renew your subscription.

BANDIT'S BODY GOES TO U. OF M. PICKLING VAT

The body of a man known to the police as James Wright, 23 years old, who was found November 23 in a dying condition on a little-frequented road near Farmington, and who is said to have been one of the most notorious bandits operating in Michigan, will be sent from the county morgue with fifteen others to the University of Michigan for dissecting purposes, says the Detroit Free Press.

This is the first time in many years, according to Charles T. Earl, deputy coroner, that the body of a bandit of any prominence has been unclaimed. The usual method employed, he said, is for friends, without revealing their identity, to pay an undertaker to bury the body.

Wright is supposed by police to have been shot while taking part in the slaying of a payroll messenger and the wounding of another in the \$35,000 holdup of the Alinsworth Manufacturing company, November 18, or to have been shot after the holdup by his own companions.

Wright was found by William Siebert, 396 East Grand boulevard, and rushed to Grace hospital, but was dead when he arrived there. Physicians said that he had been shot several hours before.

The condition of the road where he was found led Oakland county deputy sheriffs to believe he had been brought to the spot in an automobile and thrown into the ditch.

"It is not unusual for a bandit," Earl said, "to end his career in the county morgue, but this is the first time I have ever known the body of one to be sent to the university because it was unclaimed. From the facts in the case," it would seem that he had been killed by his companions so that they would not have to divide the money, so many ways, or that they were afraid that he would talk too much."

DETROIT DANCER OPENS CLASSES IN FARMINGTON

Miss Kathleen Parcher, of the Parcher School of Classique Dancing, with Studios at 43 Garfield avenue, Detroit, announced today that she will open a children's dancing class in Farmington, Tuesday, January 5.

This announcement was made public only after much persuasion by Farmington friends. These classes will be held in the Kindergarten room of the grade school. Instruction is to include ballet and classical dancing for children between the ages of 5 and 15, as well as interpretive dancing.

Miss Parcher has studied dancing since she was six years old and is a graduate of the Vestoff-Serova School of Dancing in New York City. In addition she has studied at the Denishawn School and has had personal instruction under Ivan Tarsoff.

Miss Parcher further announced she will give personal instruction to regular students or people desiring a dance for special occasions after her regular classes. It is possible she would consider organizing a "Charleston" class for adults should a sufficient number be interested.

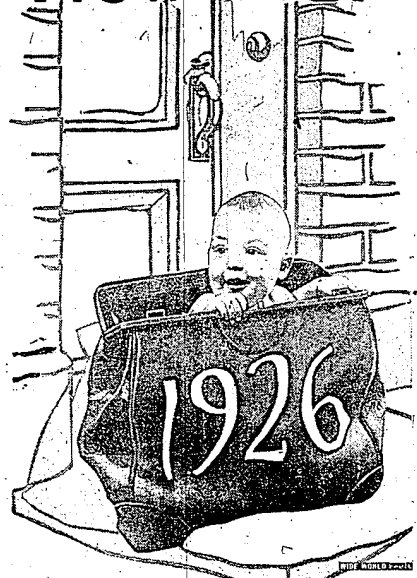
RADIO INCENTIVE FOR CREATIVE IDEAS

Rufus Rothrock, a boy of Benson Polytechnic school, Portland, Ore., has made a radio that "works" no larger than a silver dollar. With it he gets all the local stations. He is now making an electric motor the size of a finger tip, as another step in his preparation for electrical engineering.

The radio has kept thousands of boys out of the police courts and the jails, by giving them something interesting to do. A few tools, a roll of wire and a handful of springs and screws, would change the course of many a boy. Almost every normal American boy is interested in mechanical contrivances and should be encouraged along these lines. Radio offers great incentive for their creative ideas.

Pay up your subscription.

Arrival of the New Year



PROGRESSIVE CLASS

The members of the Progressive Bible Class were entertained at the pleasant home of Mrs. Wells D. Butterfield, for its regular meeting, Monday evening of this week.

After a social hour followed by a short business meeting, Rev. Dunlavy gave an interesting talk on Christmas and its meaning including several beautiful readings.

Dainty refreshments of tea and were served by the committee in charge.

Thus closed another very pleasant evening together with this thought in mind:

"Happy have we met,
Happy have we been;
Happy we part,
Happy meet again."

Mrs. M. W. Empson, Secretary.

FIVE POINTS TO ORGANIZE ASSOCIATION

Organization of a North Five Points Improvement Association was commenced at a mass meeting in the Burgess school, Five Points last Monday evening. About 50 persons were present to assist in launching the proposed association.

Mr. Graesser, temporary chairman, calling the meeting, declared that its first purpose was to determine whether the community desired a civic association. All present favored its organization. It was then suggested by Mr. Graesser and adopted by the assembly that the name of the proposed association should be "The North Five Points Improvement Association" and that its boundaries should be as follows: Seventh Mile road on the South; Thirteen Mile road on the East; Farmington road on the North and Five Points on the West.

In response to suggestions that a man experienced in improvement association work be invited to address the assembly, Mr. Graesser stated that Mr. Weaver, president of the North Rosedale Park Association had offered his services, and was expected to be present at the next gathering at the Burgess school on January 4 at 8:00 p. m., when officers are to be elected—Redford Record.

Louis C. Scott of Detroit was in Farmington on business Tuesday. Mr. Scott plans to build in the spring a new home on the two acres purchased by him of Harold Daines on Grand River avenue.

EXCHANGE CLUB

With Tuesday's noonday luncheon the Exchange Club of Farmington closed its fourth semi-annual term with election of officers for the next term.

The new officers chosen are: President, E. O. Hatton. Vice-President, H. M. Warner. Secretary, John Clark. Treasurer, Edgar Pierce. Members of board of control, Forrest Dickerson, Clarence Bickling, Harry McCracken.

OAKLAND COUNTY CHAMPIONS, 1925

Report of boys and girls club champions for 1925:

County champion, Norvil Farrell, Milford.

Dairy club—Bred heifer, Perry Holden, Milford; Milk production, Norvil Farrell, Milford.

Pig Club—Feeding, Norvil Farrell, Milford; Sow and litter, Perry Holden, Milford.

Sheep club—Ewe and lamb, Paul Charlick, Highland.

Potato—1st year, I. Alden Green, Wixom; 2nd year, I. Alden Green, Wixom.

South Lyon, 2nd year, I. Winfred Steverson, West Oxford; 1st year, Hollis Burt, Ortonville; 3rd year, 1. Ray Chamberlain, North Oxford; 2nd year, Norvil Farrell, Milford.

Handicraft—1st year, Donald Bleakley, Clarkson; 2nd year, John Heatley, Wixom.

Local Club Champions, Potatoes:

Addison, Ray Chamberlain, Oxford.

White Lake, Vernon Mathews, Davidsburg.

Milford, Norvil Farrell, Milford.

Highland, Aden Thornton, Highland.

Hickory Ridge, Donald Hudson, Highland.

Wixom, Alden Green, Walled Lake.

South Lyon, Forrest Dale Farley, Rushton.

Oak Hill, Ralph Lawson, Clarkson.

North Oxford, Francis Baldwin, Oxford.

Sashabaw, Kenneth Stevens, Clarkson.

Ortonville, Hollis Burt, Ortonville.

West Oxford, Winford Stephens, Oxford.

New Hudson, Creed Wilson, Wixom.

Arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver M. Lowe, December 23, a daughter, weight 8½ pounds. Her name is Mary Lovina. Mrs. Lowe was Miss Pearl Heliker of Farmington.

THRILLING EXPERIENCES IN "GREAT OPEN SPACES"

The following is taken from last week's issue of the Royal Oak Tribune. It is a story of the early west as pictured by David Duane of Ferndale, son of a famous two-gun sheriff and ranger of New Mexico:

One can almost feel the torrid heat of the New Mexican desert, or hear the rustling sage brush in the night prairie wind when David Duane, Ferndale veterinary, tells of his pioneer days with the men that built up the great west.

Born in a trail wagon near Las Cruces, N. Mex., where his father, famous two-gun sheriff, was a ranger on a big cattle ranch young Dave was reared near the snow-capped Rockies and was well up in equine circles almost as soon as he could walk. But let Dave tell a bit of his own story.

"Yes, sir, I was born on the go an' I bin on the go ever since. Reckon I'll be goin' back soon. Can't stand much more of Michigan when I've tasted of country like they got in of New Mex. Yuh mostly alive heard tell of my pop. I was named after him—Dave Duane—he was sure a good shot and every greaser and Apache in the country knew it darn well. It was my pop that finally busted up the Geronimo gang.

"I got mixed up with a lot of his boys a little later and they sure gave me a pack o' worry. 'Member one day I was gallopin' along toward a ranch where I was temporarily workin' when my cayuse give a terrible snort and started on the dead run. Well I laid low and let them darn Apache devils pop at us until the air was almost solid lead. They allays had a nasty way of bushwackin' a fella like that. Couldn't trust 'em at all. 'Nother time I was alone like that and I got my eye on a bunch of 'em ambushed awaitin' for me and I beat 'em to it on the draw, rode tearin' past 'em giving it to 'em with a gun in each hand. Jest as my bronc got opposite that outfit, they opened up on me and one of their cussed slugs hit the side of my Colt, glanced down the barrel and clipped my little finger clean off. I was so dinged mad I got off the capuss and stood thar puttin' at those devils 'till they all up an' run like schirt sheep. Never got touched again by lead after that fracas tho' I was playin' round with bad 'uns for twenty-five years straight."

When the Daily Tribune reporter asked Dave to tell him about his worst experience in that country, the old pioneer set back, took out a sack of dry tobacco and rolled a cigarette with one hand in a shorter time than it takes to tell it. He thought a minute, and said:

"Wal, boy, that is a hard question. We had so darn many hard scrapes out there that you can't hardly pick the worst one. But I'll tell you one bad time I had across the border onct. Right near the ranch whar I wukked, there was a small shack whar a man an' his wife lived with a little golden haired kid. One day a sneak'n' greaser rode up, shot the father an' mother, robbed them an' hit the kid on the head with a rifle butt. The poor child was dead before I got there an' I never wus so mad. Pop said to get the greaser and I started on his trail without awaitin' a minute. Followed him fer three days gettin' madder all the time 'n' finally I rode over a little hi' an' there was that killer sittin' down a-buildin' a fire about a hundred yards down the slope. My good ol' cayuse hit his fore foot and I had both guns goin' in a second. When I got to the bad man he weighed about ten pounds more jest from the lead he had in him. Pop had told me to bring him back an' bring him back I did. It was so hot the sage leaves folded. Jedge around 120 in the shade an' no shade. Wal I packed the dead greaser on his boss, tied an 80-foot rope back o' me and away we started. 'Five days and five nights with that dead man on a smokin' desert was the worst experience I ever had. Pop wus so plum' mad at me for bringin'

CAN JOINTLY USE PUBLIC BUILDINGS

In the question under discussion as to adopting a new charter for Farmington, incorporating as a city of the fifth class, there has been some controversy over the matter of the joint use of the town hall by the city and township. The hall is the property of the township, and it is claimed by some that the township can not maintain a seat of government outside its territory. This claim does not appear to hold good according to the opinion of E. L. Phillips, of Pontiac, who is the present village legal advisor in the incorporation proceedings. In response to a letter by Clarence Bickling asking for information on this point, he writes:

Mr. Clarence Bickling—
Farmington, Michigan.
Dear Sir:

The last time I saw you you inquired about the question of cities and townships acquiring and maintaining public buildings jointly. I have not had an opportunity to look this matter up for you until just now.

May I call your attention to Act No. 150 of Public Acts 1923, which you will find commencing on page 252 of your 1923 issue of Municipal Corporation Law, continuing to the bottom of the next page.

You will note that it provides that whenever the legislative body of the city, meaning the Commission or Council, shall deem it expedient, that the officers of the City and Township can be best maintained in the same building. It shall be lawful for the City and the Township to contract with each other for the joint acquiring and maintaining of a building, or the acquiring of a site and the erection and maintenance of a building for public purposes.

It will not be necessary for me to recite all of the provisions in the Act, because you will yourself wish to read it.

I presume you have the proposed charter placed in the Governor's office at Lansing, and I am wondering if you have received any reply therefrom; I am quite anxious to hear about this, and would appreciate your throwing me a line when you get any report.

Very truly yours,
E. L. Phillips.

SKIDDING CAUSES HEAD ON COLLISION

In a head on collision on Grand River avenue at Warner street, Christmas morning, which reduced their auto to junk, Mr. and Mrs. James Albright of Fowlerville were quite badly injured.

In attempting to pass a parked car the auto skidded and crashed into an interurban car. The couple was taken to Dr. J. A. Miller's office where it was found both were suffering from quite severe cuts and bruises. Mr. Albright's knee cap was dislocated and he received a bad wound in the thigh. Mrs. Albright received a bad cut near the eye. They were taken to Harper Hospital where Mrs. Albright is at the present. Her husband was able to leave Monday.

They were on the way to Wayne when the accident happened.

him home he almost shot me."

Dave got the wonderlust when he was about 27 years old and started north after his father who had come up to Cheboygan, Mich., a year prior to this time. Working on cattle ranches and in wheat fields on the way he finally found his father's farm and stayed there a few years, breaking horses for the farm work.

Then he began wandering again, landing in Ferndale three years ago, where he started in the veterinary business. He intends to start an animal hospital there within a short time. Dave is the official executioner of stray animals at the police station in Ferndale where he can be found often, narrating his tales of the "wide, open spaces" to all who care to listen.

"But I'm sure goin' back, boys, I'm here a'tellin' you. There's no place like that country and I'm goin' back."