

The Farmington Enterprise

W. N. MILLER, Publisher.

Published Friday of each week and entered at the Post Office at Farmington, Oakland Co., Mich., as second class mail matter.

Subscription Price
One year in the U. S. \$1.50

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1926

A PARALLEL THAT DON'T PARALLEL

In last Sunday's issue of 'The Detroit News', John Fitzgibbon, member of the staff of that newspaper, draws a parallel between the situation of Fred M. Warner in 1908 and Alton C. Grosbeck in 1926, relative to their candidacies for governor for a third and fourth term, respectively. The parallel, however, appears to be drawn from views expressed by politicians rather than from Mr. Fitzgibbon's personal views on the situation.

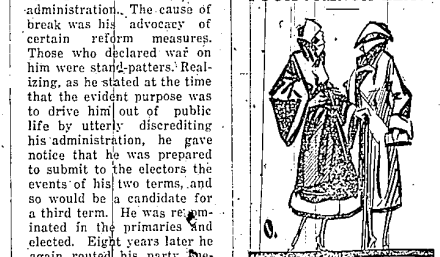
In making the comparison the real situations seem to have been overlooked. Had they been taken into consideration the similarity would, to a great extent, have been destroyed.

In 1908, at the close of his second term of office as governor, Mr. Warner was being bitterly opposed by the politicians for reforms advocated by him and secured and had the support of the masses, while in 1926 Mr. Grosbeck is being backed by the politicians and opposed by many citizens who are dissatisfied with his arbitrary methods, extravagant expenditures of highway moneys and nullification of judgments of state courts by wholesale liberation of convicts.

The voters gave Mr. Warner a third term. Can the politicians put Mr. Grosbeck in the gubernatorial chair for a fourth term? The following is Mr. Fitzgibbon's parallel:

Fred M. Warner, early in the last year of his second term as governor—1908—had on thought of being a candidate for a third term. None of his predecessors had been elected for more than two terms except Gov. John S. Barry in more than three-quarters of a century since, and Barry's three terms were not consecutive. When it became generally known that Gov. Warner did not intend to be a candidate for a third term a powerful and well-organized faction of his party, with whom he broke the first year of his second term, started a bitter attack on his administration. The cause of break was his advocacy of certain reform measures. Those who declared war on him were stand-patters. Realizing, as he stated at the time that the evident purpose was to drive him out of public life by utterly discrediting his administration, he gave notice that he was prepared to submit to the electors the events of his two terms, and so would be a candidate for a third term. He was re-nominated in the primaries and elected. Eight years later he again routed his party enemies and was elected Republican committeeman for Michigan at a general election. Already he heard conjectures as to whether the Warner campaign of 1908 is going to be repeated this year. The reason given why more or less Republicans are so conjecturing is that the same character of attacks, and not by Democrats, have opened on the Grosbeck administration. In this, his sixth year. Attacks to discredit the Grosbeck administration, conjecture these active Republicans, will force the Governor to defy the hostiles within the party who would have his administration discredited when he finishes his third term and appeal to the electors for a fourth term. He himself is so far-sighted on the subject.

TOOK FRENCH LEAVE



"Your Bessie! As soon as that Paris hotelman married her and got possession of her money he skipped."

"Yes, took French leave."

When You Marry Often

"Two young bachelors," DeWolf Hopper said at an after-theater supper, "were arguing in their club about etiquette in the marriage ceremony—namely, which arm the bridegroom should offer the bride in leading her from the altar."

"Well, the first bachelor was all for the right arm, the right being the side of honor, but the other was for the left arm, as this leaves the sword arm free, you know."

"They couldn't come to an agreement, so they called in a wise old stager. The old stager said:

"Of course, boys, you're both wrong. The thing to do is to vary the arm, as the constant use of one arm only is apt to cause the rheumatic complaint known as wedding elbow."

Home made

A wooden chest that is thoroughly filled with cedar oil once a year will protect it from moth and will prove just as effective.

This Seems Logical

He that is of opinion that he will do everything may well be suspected of doing everything for money.—Benjamin Franklin

Washington's Maxims
Be not apt to relate news if you know not the truth thereof.
Think before you speak.
When a man does all he can, though it succeeds not well, blame not that did it.
Let your conversation be without malice or envy.
Let your recreation be manifold, not sinful.
Speak no evil of the absent, for it is unjust.
Show yourself not glad at the misfortune of another though he were your enemy.

Miss Mifflin's Hero
By CLARISSA MACKIE
(Copyright.)

MISS SARAH MIFFLIN passed in the entrance to the moving-picture theater to secure her seat. Lionel DeWitt would play the leading part in the feature picture. Convinced of this, and smiling cordially at Mr. DeWitt's attractive picture and magnetic eyes, she sat down and pushed on to get her favorite seat in the center, not too far from the under the balcony, but next to the aisle.

"I am so glad that it is a DeWitt picture," she told her companion, Mr. Watkins, who lived at the boarding house, and was a quiet, intelligent, pleasant man of fifty with graying hair and nice eyes. He was a widower and Miss Mifflin was a spinster, and their acquaintance had tried to make a match between them, but, as old Mrs. DeWitt said recently:

"There's no use expecting Sara Mifflin's going to do the sensible thing and take up with Mr. Watkins, who is quiet, home-loving and respectable, even if he does smoke an occasional cigar, she would encourage him a bit except so to the movies with him all evening, she has fascinated with that evil sister, Lionel DeWitt."

"I am so glad that it is a DeWitt picture," repeated Sara Mifflin as she entered her seat and looked up at Mr. Watkins. He smiled down at her. "Miss Lansdowne is playing, too," he said in a satisfied way.

"Justiss Lansdowne and Lionel DeWitt? What a combination!" she murmured, smiling, and looking at him. "They are only planned people on the screen," she said looking up at him, but somehow they are so much alive."

"They would have to hear you say that," he told her with unaccustomed warmth.

"I suppose they have beautiful homes and families—and everything," mused Sara.

"Miss Lansdowne is happily married, I have heard, and I have also heard that DeWitt—that's his stage name of course—has been married to a woman who would love to have a home and charming wife—but, perhaps, who can tell, perhaps the girl he loves doesn't love him! There you are."

The orchestra was tuning up, and the manager came onto the stage and announced that Mr. Lionel DeWitt would appear in person that night and address a few words to the audience.

Sara Mifflin was startled. "I can hardly wait until after the picture is finished," she confessed to Watkins, who appeared embarrassed enough by her open preference for another man.

The picture was on at last and Miss Mifflin sank back, wrapt in ecstatic silence. Once she glimpsed a lovely pink rosebud from her wrap and whispered: "How I would love to kiss this at him when he comes on to speak—he has always given me so much pleasure."

"If you will let me take the rose," said her companion gently. "I will see that he receives it."

"Oh, thank you—and say, please, that it is from an admirer, but you needn't say it is from a woman," she smiled flatteringly.

The story of the picture was interesting. There was Lionel DeWitt as a young man going away on some far expedition for science—he takes farewell of his small family, his friends, and departs. He is lost in strange countries, captured and held prisoner for years by savage tribes, and at last returns home to find that his wife has never been dead and has married again. Somehow it all works out to everybody's happiness, and the close-up shows husband and wife, looking into each other's eyes with steadfast faith. When the picture faded out to well-earned applause, Sara Mifflin turned to find that Mr. Watkins had disappeared.

"Gone to give him the rose," she thought gratefully.

The screen star was announced, the lights went up and Sara Mifflin craned her still pretty neck to see if he wore her rose.

He did! He also wore Mr. Watkins' handsome gray suit and his eyeglasses with the dangling black cord, and he had, also, Mr. Watkins' face and his blue smile and his deep thrilling voice. "I am so glad that it is Lionel DeWitt sitting in front of me," whispered a young girl in back of Sara. "Excuse me, but are you Mrs. DeWitt?"

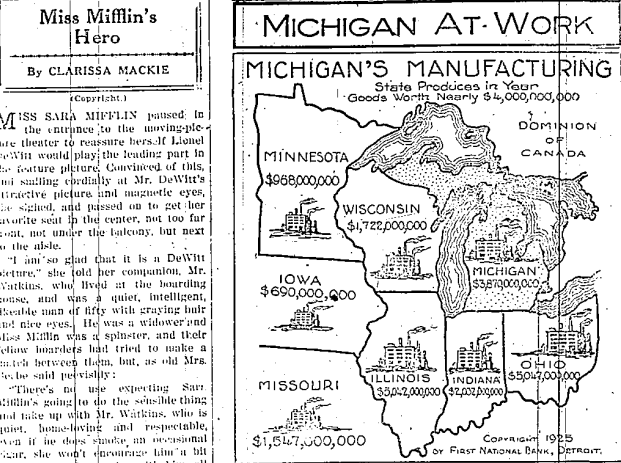
"No," whispered Sara happily, and turned her face-filled eyes to the stage. He was bowing graciously and leaving, soon he would be sitting beside her! What could she say to him?

He disappeared in a thunder of applause, and the lights went down. As Sara Mifflin sat still, never seeing a thing. At last she knew that he was beside her.

He leaned over so closely that she could smell the fragrance of her rose in his lapel. "Sara," he whispered, seeking her hand, "will you forgive the deception?"

Somewhere, Sara's annoyance melted before the warmth in his voice. She felt the depth of the man's regard, his sincerity, his uprightness, and was not her hero under any name?

"I love you," Sara said, murmured in his ear, and then her warm little hand slipped into his and remained there always.



Michigan's manufacturing output for 1925 was valued at \$5,000,000,000. This is the report of the United States Census Bureau at Washington, which has surveyed the manufacturing output of the whole nation as well as those of each state. The industrial picture of Michigan is a composite of many important manufacturing lines. The state is the first maker of automobiles. It ranks second in the production of furniture, paper, prints, and various adding and calculating machines and breakfast foods are some of the other lines in which the state holds high rank. Michigan is in the midst of a great and growing industrial section. To the Southwest is Ohio, the third state in the Union in point of value of manufactured products, and to the Northwest is Illinois, the fourth state. The value of Ohio manufactures in one year is \$5,017,000,000 and that of Illinois \$5,042,000,000. Except for those two states, Michigan products far outrank the value of the products turned out in any neighboring state.

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DETROIT UNITED LINES Farmington Time Table (Eastern Standard Time) (Effective Nov. 27, 1925)

Cars leave Farmington for Detroit at 6:54 a.m., 7:15 a.m., 7:35 a.m., 7:55 a.m., and every 40 minutes to 5:15 p.m., 6:15 p.m., and hourly to 10:15 p.m. (to Junction only 10:47 a.m., 11:07 p.m.)

Cars leave Farmington Junction for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 5:35 a.m., and every two hours to 3:20 p.m., also 5:15 p.m., 7:15 p.m. and 9:15 p.m.

First car leaves Farmington for Northville at 4:45 a.m., then at 6:35 a.m. and every two hours to 6:35 p.m., 8:15 p.m., also 10:05 p.m.

Cars connect at Wayne with those over the D. J. & C. Hourly limited service to Ann Arbor. Daily except Sundays and Holidays.