

The Farmington Enterprise
W. N. MILLER, Publisher

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GOT HIM AT LAST

After several years of unsuccessful effort to get a local hardware merchant to advertise, the publisher of a Kanzas weekly newspaper recently was surprised to receive an order for a full page from the former non-advertiser.

Glancing at the copy, the publisher discovered that it announced a "closing out sale" of hardware man was going off of business. His advertising competitors had taken his trade and there was nothing left for him to do. So the newspaper man had landed his prospect at last.

The merchant recognized the power of advertising to help him to get out of business, but had failed to recognize its power to help him stay in business. There are a lot of merchants like that. —Exchange.

"UP TO THE PEOPLE"

The Bay City Times Tribune makes this contribution to the debate regarding what is to be done to stop crime:

"Two generations ago when San Francisco was overrun with killers who terrorized the city and who were utterly lawless until they happened to be brought into court, where every advantage offered by law—as well as some offered by bribery—was seized by them, San Francisco finally 'cleaned house' through a vigilance committee organized by law-abiding citizens who temporarily established courts of their own and meted out swift justice. It wasn't strictly legal but it accomplished results.

"Detroit, for instance, could be made as peaceful as the ordinary country village, if its people, its judges and its police decided to make it so. But until a healthy public sentiment is aroused in every bandit-infested city, banditry will continue rampant. Bloody Herrin could be cleaned up with in a fortnight if Herrin wanted to be clean."

THOSE CHRISTMAS SEALS

Science has become in this year of our Lord, 1926, a word to conjure with. We construct our cities, our dwellings, our heating systems, and our meals, scientifically. The scientific method has been adopted in every field of activity. Investigation must be scientific or it is discredited. Engineering is a science, medicine a science, domestic economy a science, agriculture a science.

Every intelligent person living in a modern civilized community accepts the scientific method as the best method yet devised for arriving at truth or its approximation.

It was not so very long ago that intelligent men counted the wisest of their own generation, scoffed at the scientific method.

Oliver Goldsmith, a literary man, but also a physician, wrote in the middle of the 18th century a delightful but utterly mistaken essay in which he pokes fun at science as he ironically discusses a method of "extracting sunshine from cucumbers." He and his colleagues laughed derisively at this new thing called "science," and the new method called scientific. Since that day, the science of medicine has progressed as have all other sciences. Each day, to those who do research in the fields of chemistry, and physics, and biology and medicine and in every other field, nature yields some secret. We know today that in the scientific method, tirelessly pursued, lies our hope of attaining knowledge.

According to Dr. Lindsay R. Williams, managing director of the National Tuberculosis Association, "One of the least known but most significant types of work carried on today through the sale of the tuberculosis Christmas seals, is in the field of scientific research, research through which it is hoped that the tubercle bacillus will one day give up the secret of its conquest over man, to be conquered in its turn. The Christmas seals you buy help to further this research."

One out of every seven men in France between the ages of 25 and 50 is employed by the government.

Important Man Found Swimming in Stream

A party of New Orleans tourists carried a letter to a business man in a small town update and were impressed with the importance of seeing the individual as they passed through. "He's an important man in his town," they were told. Reaching the town they inquired for the "important man."

"You'll find him over at his grocery store," they were told. "He's over at his restaurant," they were told at the store. To the restaurant they trooped. "Mr. Blank isn't here; he's over at his serving station," advised a white-clad waitress. At the service station the visitors were told that Mr. Blank had just left for "his dairy," located at the edge of the town. "We'll find him yet," declared the visitors, turning their machine and heading for the dairy. "He's down at the creek," the dairy manager told them, directing them to a stream several hundred yards in the rear of the barns.

There the visitors found him—swimming and without clothing!—New Orleans Picayune.

KEEPING HIM FIT



"I hear Jack has taken up wrestling."

"Well he's had good training. He's an expert Charleston dancer."

Pathos in Tragedy

Killing his mother to end her suffering, a young man of Ifracombe, England, then killed himself. The woman had been an invalid for years and had become addicted to the use of morphia to ease her pain. At the inquest the doctor said she had used in five days morphia which should have lasted her 24. She had obtained possession of enough to kill 200 people. He stopped some of the morphia. Her housekeeper declared that the woman fretted all day long because she could not get enough morphia to satisfy her craving, and asked her son to shoot her.

New Wagner Museum

Thanks to the munificence of Frau Helene von Wallem, an enthusiastic admirer of Richard Wagner and his work, a new and interesting museum is about to be founded at Bayreuth. She has presented the town with her valuable "Richard Wagner Collection," comprising a vast number of rare Wagner souvenirs, which she assiduously collected in the course of many years in private and professional circles.

Cheap Transportation

The longest street car ride in the world for one fare of seven cents may be had in Chicago. From the south city limits, with its glimpses of green farms, to the north city limits at the edge of a forest, this ride is thirty-seven and three-tenths miles and it takes about four hours' riding. Eight transfers are necessary.

Lifelike Doll

A doll capable of rolling its eyes and casting a wink has been designed in Germany. The invention is said to be the greatest achievement in the toy industry since the war. By tilting the doll forward, backwards or to the sides, the positions of the eyes and eyelids change in striking imitation of human optics.

Boy Scout Holds Record

Ira Wall, twenty, assistant scoutmaster of troop 66, boy scouts, at Des Moines, Iowa, is believed to be the highest ranking merit badge scout in the world. A seven-year veteran scout and an eagle scout since 1922, he has received his sixty-ninth merit badge. The national council of the boy scouts has two, and no one else has as many as he.

"Two of Us," She Signed

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)

"NOW Sis, if you like that little bungalow we looked at in Glen Cove, I'm strong for taking it. You know, you need some real country air to sleep in since you're in a study office all day."

"But Polly, there will be lots more housekeeping and work for you in a place like that than in our tiny apartment."

"I should just love it. And even if a lot of the furniture is moth-eaten we can soon brighten it up. And I do think it's a bargain."

"It's a very good way of spending the small amount of money we have and we will at least have a home of our own," the elder sister said happily, and hugged little Polly. "You're a duck to take such good care of your big sister."

So they signed the deeds and became the owners of a truly charming little bungalow of timber and stucco with its furniture thrown in. There was one big living room, a nice bedroom, a tiny kitchen and bath. When Polly and Elsie stepped over the threshold with their few personal belongings and stood in the bungalow that was really their own, they almost wept at each other's necks, so glad were they to have a home to do exactly as they liked with and make cozy.

When Polly had decided that the rug in the bedroom should come up and be well beaten, she got down on her knees with her tools to pull out the tacks and discovered heaps of manuscript used as padding.

Polly had a queer feeling of something big happening in her home-land. For on the manuscript, so as not to be overlooked, the writer had scribbled, "These stories are the property of whoever buys the bungalow. They're welcome. I've shopped them all over the country and, as you see, there are hundreds of printed return slips to help pad out the old rug, Jerry Westlake."

Polly burst out laughing, but a sharp little twinge of pity also gripped her heart. Jerry Westlake was the man from whom they had got the house, but they had not come in personal contact with him, the transaction being entirely through an agent.

The brainy side of Polly getting temporary mastery over the domestic, she stayed on the floor and read any number of the short stories. If they had been complete little Polly would have wasted her time on them, but they were not. The plots were fine, the writing poor and the characters badly drawn. It was no wonder the editors had been unable to use them.

Polly worked hard. During the long days alone in the bungalow she had plenty of time for concentration, and while her first effort did not meet with acceptance, her second did. It was comparatively easy after that. Polly might never have developed writing ability had she not penetrated immediately into the heart of Jerry's very fine plots. They had stirred her imagination and her brain.

She signed the stories "Two of Us," and it was not until the first one was published that she told Elsie all about it. Then Polly wrote a letter to Jerry Westlake and wrapped a magazine with the story to post to him.

"Dear Mr. Westlake," wrote Polly, "if you have any more plots as good as the ones under the rug, please send them along by first mail. Several of the ones found have been accepted and I send along the first published as well as half the check. I couldn't possibly have written stories without the exciting plots, and hope you will continue collaborating with me." The letter was signed "Two of Us, this half being Polly Palmer."

Next day Polly answered a ring at the door.

The man on the step grinned. "I'm the other half, Jerry Westlake."

"Oh," exclaimed Polly, "how lovely!" And as they two shook hands Polly ushered him into the bungalow that for so long had been his own home.

"What a difference a woman's taste makes," said Jerry and not without a shade of longing. "But what a peach you are with stories. I never thought of my old plot as working out so thrillingly. I've got heaps more jotted down."

"If we start talking plots now," laughed Polly, strangely very happy, "I won't have the supper ready for Sis, so I'll just set the table for three—you will stay, won't you?"

"I certainly will," said Jerry and they progressed so swiftly in the heart of harmony that when Elsie arrived home she found a strange man in the kitchen with Polly and round his big frame was an apron. He was very intent on making popovers while Polly, flushed and bright eyed, stirred a chicken and prepared a delicate salad for three.

Dolly flew into Elsie's arms with a breathlessness that told Elsie much more than words could have done, and she smiled happily. All of a sudden she knew that Polly had met the man to whom her faithful heart would cling for the rest of her life. Elsie was glad with a gladness that did not at first make her realize that now she could say the word to Donald Gray that he had been waiting for so long.

"The two halves of Two of Us have met," said Polly, introducing Jerry, "and we seem to hit it off well-together."

Each State Has Star on Our National Flag

On the blue field of the United States flag there are 48 white stars. These stars are arranged in a rectangular of six horizontal rows of eight stars in a row. Each star in the field represents a particular state in the American union in the chronological order in which it was admitted, writes Norbury W. Thornton in National Republic.

The eight states in the first row of the stars in order are: Delaware, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Georgia, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Maryland and South Carolina.

The eight states in the second row of stars in order are: New Hampshire, Virginia, New York, North Carolina, Rhode Island, Vermont, Kentucky, Tennessee.

The eight states in the third row of stars in order are: Ohio, Louisiana, Indiana, Mississippi, Illinois, Alabama, Maine, Missouri.

The eight states in the fourth row of stars in order are: Arkansas, Michigan, Florida, Texas, Iowa, Wisconsin, California, Minnesota.

The eight states in the fifth row of stars in order are: Oregon, Kansas, West Virginia, Nevada, Nebraska, Colorado, North Dakota, South Dakota.

The eight states in the sixth row of stars in order are: Montana, Washington, Idaho, Wyoming, Utah, Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico.

Exploring Parties to Look Over Aleutians

Since the purchase of Alaska it has grown in importance marvelously owing largely to the fostering care of the government, which has conducted all kinds of investigations and has led to the opening up of the country and the development of its resources, says the Chicago Journal.

At the same time no attention whatever has been given to the Aleutian islands, the chain of dots which extends from Alaska to Siberia. There are at least thirty of these islands owned by the United States of which nothing whatever is known, and the effort is about to be made to explore the islands and

publish the results in the shape of reports.

It is more than probable that these islands will be found to be rich in mineral resources, which will more than repay the costs of the work of exploration.

The Junior Partner

The late Israel Zangwill hated the profiteer, and on his last visit to America he said at a banquet in Chicago:

"The post-war type of man I hate the most is the junior partner type. 'Everybody's profiteering now,' said the senior partner in a grape juice firm, 'and it's up to us to get a move on. Shall we raise our price, cut down the size of our bottle, or adulterate our grape juice?'"

"Gee, you're a back number," the junior partner sneered. "We'll do all three, of course. Why can't you be up-to-date?"

Barracuda Not Poisonous

To set at rest an impression in the navy that the barracuda is a poisonous fish, an inquiry was undertaken by Bloedorn and Hakanson, who reached the conclusion that all reported cases of barracuda poisoning were due either to disease or to post-mortem change. The authors and others suffered no inconvenience from eating the fish at Culebra over a period of five months. The Journal of the American Medical Association says this fish is an important food in many parts of the world, hence the importance of establishing the facts.

Airplane Safety Device

A "fool-proof" airplane is being tested at the Daniel Guggenheim school of aeronautics of New York university which it is hoped will eliminate the dangers of flying. The fearful nose dive, which is the cause of many fatalities in aviation, may be made impossible through this invention. It also is expected to permit the airplane to glide safely to earth automatically whenever the engines stop.

The young lady who asked for a pint of red oil because her rear light had gone out was quite peeved because the man at the service station laughed.



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