

Methodist Ministers—In The Days Gone By



If members of Farmington Methodist Church could turn back the pages a third of a century, they would recognize in one photo above their preacher of that period, Lamson B. Dupuis (right) followed in the Farmington pastorate Dr. C. E. Allen, who will speak Sunday. He died about a year ago in Pontiac.

The other photograph they might not recognize so easily—for it is of the present pastor, Dr. H. Addis Leeson (left) taken over 30 years ago.

EFFECTS OF WORK-
OF EDISON TOLD
IN PRIZE ESSAY

Changes Wrought By Invention
Of Electric Light Are
Reviewed

The meaning of Edison's invention to the world are discussed in the Farmington High School junior and senior first prize essay in the contest concluded last week. The paper, written by Virgil Jean McCafferty, is as follows:

History says the Dark Ages ended somewhere between the twelfth and sixteenth centuries, but these were only figurative Dark Ages. The literal Dark Ages ended, or at least met their doom, fifty years ago with the perfection of the first practical incandescent lamp.

As a man whose eyesight is poor and who, getting much needed glasses as an aid to his sight, suddenly perceives how much he has been missing, the world wondered how it had done without this absolute necessity. Likewise, as the man, suddenly deprived of his glasses, gets along much less easily than before, why would the world do without the modern conveniences and necessities of Edison's inventions?

Perhaps one of your earliest recollections as a child is being "afraid of the dark." You wanted the light left burning so that awful terror would not assail you. Only a comparatively short time ago, mothers disliked to leave a light burning in a child's bedroom because of the great fire hazard. A light is a fascinating object and if it were not placed high and well out of baby's reach he might touch it and burn himself, as well as perhaps, worse yet, knock off the lamp chimney and start a conflagration. And yet think how really safe a kerosene lamp was as compared with the old candles.

Another early recollection is toying with that marvelous piece of magic, the flashlight. It was every run to do errands after dark if one could be accompanied by this magic lamp, truly more wonderful than Aladdin's.

A phonograph also tell you to sleep and then at Christmas little records all your own. Could anything be more delightful?

And Christmas time! Glittering electric signs, the municipal Christmas tree, dazzling with colored lights, your own Christmas tree, and do you remember the pageant with the three wise men in it following the star of Bethlehem? Mother told you the star really had an electric light in it, fancy a kerosene lamp glittering like that!

All these marvels you accepted without question, asking neither whence nor where but one day you visited your Uncle's firm. What ever was the matter? You watched the lighting of the lamps with interest but you soon discovered they smoked easily and they were terribly dim. You also took a dislike to them when you discovered you had a nasty headache from reading with a dim light.

And do you remember the time the lights went out during an electric storm and you tried to study by candle light? Ah, your father laughed at some joke and accidentally blew it out?

One day, with the curiosity of childhood you asked what made the phonograph work and your father told you how Edison had made his invention. You remembered seeing the big electric sign in front of the Edison office of your city and you asked your

father if there were any connection between the two and then he explained that Edison had also invented the electric light and you listened spellbound to this amazing tale far more fascinating than any fairy story.

You did not then grasp the full importance of the inventions of this man but one day in Dad's office you saw a queer contraption and on asking, learned that it was a stock ticker and that Edison had also invented that.

You were thoroughly interested then and went to the public library to secure a biography of this amazing human who would have put Merlin and his fellow practitioners to shame.

The story was even better than you had hoped and you read it through again. Every magazine article you saw about Edison was eagerly devoured.

You resolved to make this man your ideal. To have an ideal who is living now, is it not thrilling? The more you learned of your ideal the more profound grew your respect. Four hundred patents!

How can people know about these marvels and still calmly go about their daily work? You grew almost resentful. Then you heard of this Golden Light Jubilee and you suddenly realized people were not indifferent and they did take pride in such a fellow-citizen. They were all interested in this incandescent lamp.

How large it has grown, far out of childhood and the years stretch forward.

You looked at your study lamp, made possible by this master magician, and gave up in despair. Idle words avail nothing!

ROY HIT BY CAR

Wendell Carter, a Walled Lake school pupil has recovered from injuries sustained when he was struck by an automobile driven by William Borland at the school grounds on Monday. As Wendell was crossing the driveway to enter the car of his mother the machine driven by Borland drove from in back of a school bus striking Wendell with the fender and throwing him sideways. He suffered bruises and knocked several teeth loose and a cut on the inside of his mouth.

Modern Coed Has Own
Standard of Freedom

I have come in contact with a number of modern coeds at various institutions; and many of them have been able, not to say willing or eager, to discuss objectively delicate subjects with the utmost freedom, as long as the discussion remains on a scientific or dispassionate basis. If there is anything that modern coeds will not talk about I don't know what it is.

I am quite unable to state, however, that they are infinitely more sophisticated than their mothers, or than the preceding generation of coeds; because I have no way of knowing how much their mothers knew. I have a strong suspicion, however, that their mothers knew a great deal more than they admit knowing; and it seems quite obvious that a great many dowagers who stand deliciously against the conversation and the crimes that are laid at the door of the younger generation are ready to listen to the conversations and to repeat them at every opportunity.

I might even go so far as to hint that if opportunities do not present themselves, they make their own opportunities. It takes a high-grade of stateliness to worry the inner meaning out of this state of affairs.—Kenneth L. Roberts, in the Saturday Evening Post.

ERRORS LEAD TO
DEFEAT AFTER 7
SUCCESSIVE WINS

Loose Play In Field Gives Detroit
Team Victory; Pitcher Strikes
Out 19 Batters

After selecting several of the best baseball teams in this section of the State as opponents, and defeating one after another, West Point Park at last found one team to whom it could lose a game. The West Fort Street Merchants, champions of the Class A teams in the Detroit Federation, defeated West Point Park 5 to 6 last Sunday on West Point Park's diamond. West Point Park had won seven straight games. Despite the standing of their opponents, West Point Park might have won the game by a comfortable margin, had its previous performances. Errors accounted for most of the visitor's runs. Shields struck out 19 men, yet his remarkable pitching was to no avail.

West Point Park, as usual, hit the ball hard. The Detroit team's shortstop probably saved his team from defeat on several occasions with sensational fielding of hard-hit balls.

The contest concluded the best season in the West Point Park team's history.

Deportation to "Utopia"

Request to Be Granted

South Bond, Ind.—William K. Starr, twenty-two, will be deported to Russia, which he described as a workingman's Utopia during an attack on the economic system of the United States in city court here.

Arrested on a vagrancy charge, Starr was given permission to say a few words.

"I want to return to Russia, the workingman's Utopia, where I can live and let live. I want to be deported."

"Don't worry. I'll see that your wish is granted," City Judge Chester L. Ducommun replied.

Wireless Fog Warnings

Fog is one of the greatest dangers to shipping, but it is hoped that a new wireless invention may in the future automatically warn approaching vessels of their nearness before it is too late to avoid a collision.

This invention is in the form of an electric beam that will broadcast a warning signal over a ten-mile radius to other ships in its path. It is independent of the ordinary wireless and need only be turned on in foggy weather.

By locating the signals, other craft will be able to take the necessary steps through the use of the radio compass that shows the direction from which the signals are coming.

Rare Honor for Woman

Mlle. Curie's likeness adorns one of the new stamps just issued by Poland. It is a delicate way of recalling that the scientist is a native of Poland, although by her marriage to Pierre Curie, she adopted the French nationality. It is a rare event for any government thus to honor anyone who is not one of its citizens.

Business Men in Pulpit

A practical way of solving the problem of a shortage of clergy in London is believed to have been found by recruiting from business and professional men. The authorities of St. Paul's parish church started class last year for business and professional men who wished to become clergymen. Three hundred candidates applied for the course. Sixty were enrolled and will shortly be ordained by the bishop of London.

Old Church Member

Writes Recollections

(Continued from page one)

at our home. Old Rev. Manassa Hickey usually spent a couple of weeks of his vacation in summer with us and Rev. Frederick Warren was with us one summer when he first began preaching.

"Rev. Donelson, Rev. Iserel Smith, Rev. Stalker and several others that I cannot recall by names just now, often called on us.

"I see by your letter that C. E. Allen was to be your preacher for the day. When Rev. S. E. Warren was pastor of the Farmington church the second time he repaired and made several improvements to this old church (1878), and rededicated it. Rev. C. E. Allen of Detroit was to have preached the dedicatory sermon but in coming his horse lost a shoe and went lame and he had to stop at a shop and have it fixed. There were no autos in those days. The District Superintendent filled up the time with singing and speaking as long as he could, waiting for Rev. Allen, and then called on Rev. Stalker, father of Dr. A. W. Stalker, now in his 25th year of pastorate at Ann Arbor, who was once pastor of the old church, and he preached the sermon. Rev. Allen got there when the sermon was about through.

"I might tell you more about the old church but probably Bro. E. S. Dart will be there and tell of other things that happened in the by-gone days. I would enjoy being there on that occasion, but it will be impossible for me to do so."

INJURIES FATAL TO SON

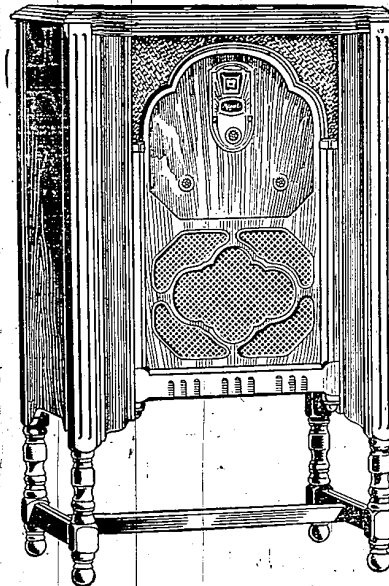
OF FARMINGTON WOMAN

Injuries suffered in a lead and zinc mine were fatal to A. E. Wagoner, son of Mrs. Claude Leach of Farmington, in Webb City, Mo. Death occurred on October 19. Mr. Wagoner was Mrs. Leach's only son.

The deceased was born in El Dorado, Kan. Surviving is the widow, of Webb City, his mother, Mrs. Claude Leach of Farmington; and two sisters, Mrs. Walter Rentschler of Salem, Mich., and Mrs. W. E. Bankey of El Dorado.

Smokers who forgot to break their matches or who tossed away lighted cigars and cigarettes caused 506 fires in Michigan last year.

Majestic



The New Startling Majestic

HAS NO A C HUM—WITH THE NEW 45 TUBES

Model 91 \$137.50

(LESS TUBES)

FARMINGTON HARDWARE CO.

TELEPHONE 3 D. L. DICKERSON
FARMINGTON, MICH. E. O. HATTON

There's PROFIT AS WELL AS Pleasure In 'Cleanup Days'

(NOVEMBER 5 AND 6)

Next Tuesday and Wednesday are the annual Fall Cleanup Days in Farmington. There will be pleasure and satisfaction for everyone who takes advantage of the convenience provided by the City, in cleaner yards and homes, and a more attractive community.

But Cleanup Days can be profitable, too. While you're doing the job, you'll be likely to find a few things you no longer need—but too good to throw away. Don't throw them away—and don't put them back to take up valuable space for another year. What you don't need may be just exactly what someone else in the community is looking for. Advertise these articles in the Enterprise Want Ad Column. It will bring you money, clear away your surplus things, and be useful to the buyer. The cost of advertising is so small, even for a large number of articles, that one sale is sure to bring many times the cost of the Want Ad.

USE OUR WANT AD COLUMN TO MAKE CLEAN-UP DAY
PROFITABLE

The
Farmington Enterprise