

The Farmington Enterprise

Established 1888 by Edgar R. Bloomer as "A Permanent Journal of Progress"

Published Thursday of each week and entered at the Post Office at Farmington, Oakland County, Mich., as second-class matter

Byman Levinson
J. Lehmann

Editor and Publisher
Mr. Printing Dept.

Member
Michigan Press
Association

Member
National Editorial
Association

Farmington, Michigan. Thursday, May 22, 1930

Editorials

More Important Than Numbers

A remarkable gain in population has been recorded in the past ten-year period for the Farmington community, comprising the City and Township and nearby parts of Wayne County which may well be considered a part of this community. The population has multiplied between two and three times since 1920.

Yet while this increase in population has been going on, the decrease in number of farms in Farmington Township in the past ten years is much smaller than would be generally supposed. There are now 131 farms as compared with 153 in 1920, a decrease of only 15 per cent.

Thus the transformation of this section from a rural to an urban community is not yet complete. It is reasonable to suppose that the remainder of the process of change will be carried out before the next census, or within the next ten years.

More important than the increased number of population in 1940 is the circumstances under which the new residents will be here. Growth brings with it problems of government, finance, taxation that are extremely perplexing. Many communities and large numbers of the people in them are suffering today because of those problems and the inability or failure to solve them.

More increase in population is not always an unmixed blessing. The best opportunity to make it one lies with the community that is able to see it coming and actively prepares for it.

Rights To Be Respected

The freeing of two Clarenceville women and detention of their accusers last week during the course of a trial in Oakland County Circuit Court emphasizes again that the authorities cannot be too careful in their method of handling complaints and persons against whom the complaints have been issued. Apparent seriousness of charges, or the most plausible sort of story cannot, it must be remembered at all times, abridge the rights of citizens nor change the fundamental principle of American law, that every accused person is presumed innocent until proven guilty.

More money cannot repay anyone for tedious days and nights spent in jail, but until the day comes when Michigan follows the lead of Wisconsin and adopts the enlightened policy of State recompense for persons wrongfully held on criminal charges, it is most imperative that special care be taken not to jeopardize the rights, reputation and liberty of citizens.

It is commendable that the Prosecuting Attorney and his assistants, immediately they came to believe that the defendants were being wrongfully accused and tried, moved at once to have them freed and their accusers held for questioning.

It's A Pity

It is perhaps a pity that Sheriff Schram of Oakland County does not live in Detroit, and so was not "available" when Mayor Bowles wanted a new police commissioner this week. It seems as though they ought to get on very well together.

The usual method of other politicians is that of hiring certain people to make themselves popular. But Detroit's mayor and Oakland's sheriff both appear to have adopted the system of firing people and thereby making themselves unpopular. Both do very well at it.

The Softest 'Snap'

Nobody, probably, before Senator George H. Moses of New Hampshire spoke out a while ago, ever held the notion that carrying a rural mail route is an easy job. Apparently the Senator does, for in an article in the "National Rural Letter Carrier" for May 3, Cleveland C. McDevitt writes as follows:

"Kindly refer all persons befuddled with the idea that carrying a rural route is a sinecure to me. After ploughing around through the mud with National President Ned H. Goodell perched perilously in a rocking rig around Route No. 2, Edinboro, Pennsylvania, I am happy to be back in my steam heated office without loss of limb. Carrying the mail in a horse-drawn conveyance or in any conveyance over some of the roads I have encountered is a man-sized job and I hereby challenge Senator George H. Moses of New Hampshire, who claims toting the rural mail to be a 'soft snap' to drop out of his role as a polished parliamentarian in the Senate and spend a couple of days in rural harness of any one of a hundred routes I have in mind."

For my part, I was so exhausted and worn out after returning from the trip that I was a total loss for the entire evening and I will boast that usually I can stand the gaff as well as the next one. I have found that to be a rural carrier you must be accommodating, companionable, diplomatic, generous, persistent, and have leather lungs in order to fetch out persons for whom you have registered parcels."

The rural mail carriers around Farmington do not have roads to travel quite as bad as those in other sections of the country, particularly the West and South, where the roads are of gumbo, not gravel, and concrete is almost unheard of. Still, Senator Moses might gain quite a bit of enlightenment on rural mail-carrying if he would pay a visit to even this territory, about the time when the roads "go out" and the mail-order catalogues come in. He'd be quite happy, beyond a shadow of doubt, to hustle back to Washington via a comfortable Pullman chair.

And speaking of "soft snaps," we can't think of anything in the whole, wide world quite as "soft" as sitting in one of the upholstered chairs of the United States Senate and telling how "soft" somebody else's job is. Nor can Senator Moses, probably—or he might be doing that.

A successful business man is as sensitive to the voice of his customers as a politician is to the voters.

Some people's sense of superiority rests on a refusal to expose themselves to a test.

Horses

Mayor Bowles left Detroit and went down to see the horses run at Louisville. While he was there Dr. Hall "reappointed" Frank Couzens street railway commissioner and Commissioner Emmons raided the "joints". It looks as though, while His Honor was watching the horses run, S. Hall, Nor long hence.

What Other Editors Are Saying

Alex Again Sees The Light

(From the Leslie Republican)

While our opinion on matters of policy and practice have not always grooved with those of Ex-Governor Groesbeck there have been times when they have coincided perfectly. Mr. Groesbeck now comes out of a long silence to announce that the wise thing for the Republic of Michigan, to do is to renominate James Couzens as a candidate for United States Senator, to which we say, Amen.

The ex-governor has again seen the light. And that reminds us of a little incident that took place in one of the corridors of the county building at Detroit at a time when Alex's star first began twinkling in the political firmament. Meeting the late Louis Groesbeck, a rock-ribbed Democrat of the old school and father of Alex, we asked of him how it was that his son became a Republican.

"He saw the light," was the answer, leaving us the interpretation of it."

At that time Detroit and Wayne County Democratic strongholds, were rapidly drifting to Republicanism, due partially to a Democratic tariff that resulted in dumping on Detroit's market a large quantity of Canadian farm products. Many and varied were the reasons assigned for the political conversions. Some took the step on account of an objectionable party policy. Others were actuated by the same motive that caused the old postmaster to shift skillfully like a shuttlecock from party to party with every changing political administration.

In many respects Mr. Groesbeck made a good governor and, but for an offensive arrogance, coupled with an apparent feeling of self-sufficiency which led him to surround himself with a cabinet of "yes boys" whose knees knocked at his beck and call, would no doubt today be wearing the senatorial toga which, some years ago, he wisely placed on the shoulder of James Couzens, when he found he could not slip under its graceful folds without making several awkward and embarrassing moves.

Readjustment Needed

(From the Grand Rapids Chronicle)

Millions of mothers are breathing sighs of relief that Mother's Day and its accompanying annoyance is over. Most of the young mothers had to listen to school programs in which motherhood was extolled, as if motherhood were a difficult achievement arrived at only after years of careful study, hard work and self-sacrifice.

Older women stayed home from their usual afternoon bridge and tried to look like a Whistler etching while they receive the dozen roses sent by the son who finds it easier to send roses once a year than to pay rent twelve times.

We believe also that this is Boys' week. Not long ago we had Clean up week, then there will be Save the Birds week, and possibly Kill the Cat week. In any event commercial holiday will follow commercial holiday in quick succession until at last modern life will be as cluttered with special celebrations in honor of some thing or other as the Middle Ages were cluttered with saints' days and processions. Most people who have boys in their homes and most people with mothers are fully aware of the fact three hundred and sixty-five days in the year.

The Curse Of Billboards

(From the Chicago Tribune)

Why the billion dollar road systems of America should be a nesting place for signs and billboards that settle down in flocks like buzzards along the right of way can be laid only to the citizen's good nature and his willingness to stand punishment. Americans probably would protest at billboards on the Congressional library. Citizens probably would object to signs on the Field museum. In the Yellowstone advertising is prohibited.

No one is perfect, and that's why we all have a chance to make a showing.

each of the other officials unfeelingly disregarded the Mayor and made it, using a sporting phrase, "a horse on him."

Made it quite possible, also from present indications, that the next mayor of Detroit may be either Mr. Harold Emmons, Frank Couzens, or even Dr. John S. Hall. Nor long hence.

Chickens Coming Home

(From the Crystal Falls Diamond Drill)

In the last issue of the Charlotte Republican, Muriel DeFoe calls attention to the warning which certain pro-Green papers are issuing about stories about the state's finances.

Several papers are sending out an early warning to their readers about "playing down" the stories that will soon be broadcast by candidates regarding the condition of the state's finances. This is a campaign year, they say in introducing the subject. The 1926 files of most of these pro-Green papers will disclose a reason for the caution offered at the opening of this campaign. They don't want the wild statements they reported about Groesbeck's finances in 1926 repeated on Governor Green in this campaign. In other words, these stories are desirable or undesirable, true or untrue, according to the way you lined up in the campaign. There is a reason for these early "leak" stories which will be understood as the campaign moves along.

It would seem that some of the newspaper gentlemen who stooped to the lowest depths to misrepresent Groesbeck fear that they are to be hoist by their own petard when the flood gates open up on the Green administration. The campaign of 1926 was about the grossest in misrepresentation of any campaign carried on in the history of the present generation in Michigan. Certain papers were not content to misrepresent the state's finances, they stooped to the most unethical means and methods to misrepresent the governor personally, some of them going so far as to hint at personal dishonesty. It wouldn't be at all out of the ordinary if they should now have an opportunity to see how it feels when the shoe is on the other foot.

Enterprise Liners Produce Results.

Language is the dress of thoughts.—Johnson.

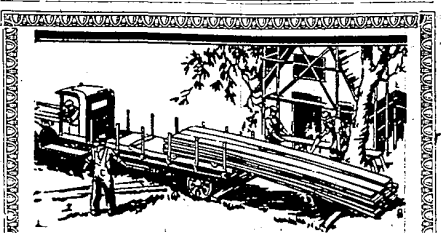
A fool's mouth is his destruction.—Old Testament.

A medical publicist explains the relation between Delirium Tremens. It seems the elephants are mauve instead of cerise.—The Detroit News.

Indicating the strong hold which the game has on the country, the senate has made a foothold of the tariff bill.—The Seattle Daily Times.

They have been at a great feast of languages and stolen the scraps.—Shakespeare.

"Buy A Poppy!"



The Forest's Finest

GOOD WOOD MEANS STURDINESS, PERFORMANCE, ECONOMY

Nature's best efforts are augmented by man's science to give you timber that is strong and lasting—wood that builds beautiful homes and keeps them looking new—wood free from defects. When you build or rebuild, no matter what your plans, you'll find sure satisfaction in the materials and service found here.

PHONE 20

Farmington Lumber and Coal Co.

Carl G. Hogle, Manager

Clarenceville Office and Yard

Phones: Farmington 1 & Redford 7072R4

FOR SINCLAIR SERVICE

Phone 91

Farmington

Early Laying Pullets

The poultry man who raises birds of the early laying type get them through good care plus good feeding.

The quickest and most economical way to get a bird to laying age is to feed GLOBE GROWING RATION from six to sixteen weeks.

WE HAVE IT

After you have successfully brought your chicks through the dangerous first six weeks' period be sure to continue to mature the birds with a good Growing Mash such as LARRO or GLOBE.

Lawn Seeds

We carry the famous King's Mixed Lawn Seed. Also German Creeping Bent, Red Top, White Clover and to get the best results, we advise VIGORO, the great Lawn and Plant Food.

We Sell B-K

For 145 Farm Uses

We carry B. K. in quarts and gallon sizes

Farmington Mills

Phone 26 "The Modern Mill of Oakland County" Farmington