

The Farmington Enterprise

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Editorials

From Banks To Beer Gardens

What will be done with all these empty bank buildings? That became a frequent question in and around Detroit last spring after it began to appear that the famous "holiday" that was to last "only a few days" was to be a permanent institution. Throughout Michigan there were structures that housed banks, but, it had become quite evident, would not house them again for a long time to come.

Yet the query seems to have found its answer. Now it will be remembered that in the weeks that followed after declaration of that holiday (with benefit of Comstock), one word smote the air as if no others. It was "liquidity." Thetern was almost as omnipresent, and downpressing at this moment's watchword, "relief." Liquidity was everywhere, or rather, it was nowhere, and thus the immense demand for it. Always and ever the question was as to when the banks would open, and what banks, and the answer was, "liquidity." The Government insisted on liquidity, and Michigan representatives protested that Washington had gone liquidity mad, demanding it to 100 per cent, instead of mere solvency. But they met a solid front at the Capitol.

Now, after months, liquidity appears to have been, here and there, achieved. But it is of a different kind than the Government insisted upon—instead of liquidity of the long green that the Government demanded, it is liquidity of the tall brown—bottle. Down at Five Mile Road and Wyoming, one of the Detroit branches has become a beer garden, and the same with the building up at Novi which never became a bank. Curtains appear on the windows, decorations adorn the places. The one on Five Mile Road is actually called, "The Bank," and the letters are spelled out two feet high on a flaming red neon gas sign in front.

One does not know whether the idea is that, although those who left their savings inside no longer may line their pockets with money because they left it in the bank, they may now go into The Bank, II, and at least line their stomachs, and perhaps even drown their sorrows. Anti-Saloon League leaders have remarked sharply that "we cannot drink ourselves back to prosperity," but their antagonists may now retort that heers has re-opened, if not the banks, then at least the bank buildings.

But all—even the proprietors of the newest site in beer gardens, would wish that the Government had been able to bring about the free flow of dollar-bills as quickly as it did of beer. Then there would have been more liquidity of both kinds and a great deal more of good cheer besides.

Far Away And Long Ago

With a billion for this, six hundred million for that, three billion and three hundred million for another thing and 900 million for something else—who remembers when, anyone last mentioned anything about "balancing the budget"?

Uncle Sam's Sickness

Will Rogers, with his dry wit and usual none-too-deep philosophy, once analyzed the depression with the remark that we in America thought nothing could stop us, and we got rather swellheaded and "I guess the Lord just decided we were going too fast and made us slow down."

Unfortunately so simple an analysis as that will hardly suffice, but if you want to read a most amusing bit of reflection on our present plight, it is one called "Too Late To Classify," by Russell Kay. It is humorous, but it contains a good deal of common sense and more than a little truth. For it the Enterprise is indebted to our fellow-townsmen, Leo Gildemeister, who knows something good when he reads it and frequently drops choice bits on the desk at the Enterprise office:

"TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY"

By Russell Kay

You know our "Uncle Sam" always was such a husky, hardy old chap that the idea of his ever gettin' sick was beyond our comprehension. It seemed that the older he got, the stronger he was. He could lick his weight in wild cats. He was a tough hombre but a square shooter and a business man. He had more dough, more brains, and more pep than any other guy in the world.

And healthy! Say he was born with an iron constitution. Nothin' could happen to him. He was a self-made man. He built up his fortune by the sweat of his brow. He swung a mean axe in his early day and hardened his muscles in forest and mine. He worked and studied, lived within his income, minded his own business and gained the respect and goodwill of everyone.

Then he shed his overalls, fixed up a swell suite of offices, went in for night clubs and whoopee, and spent most of his time hangin' over the ticker tape. He got soft and flabby, began to spend more than he made. The hangovers got more frequent. His circulation went bad on him.

Then Uncle Sam went to bed with a terrible headache and an acute pain in his side. Dr. Hoover was tendin' him at the time and insisted on feedin' the old man soothin' syrup and opiates. Dr. Al Smith examined him and insisted that an operation was needed to remove his 18th amendment, but that Dr. Hoover wouldn't listen to that.

Well the old man kept gettin' worse instead of better. The pain in his side was terrible. All the time it was takin' more and more dough to look after him. Some a member of his family got right down to rock bottom, puttin' out for him.

Finally it got to where his folks were genuinely worried. Somethin' had to be done and done at once. Dr. Hoover was still applyin' the salve and soothin' syrup.

Then they called in Dr. Roosevelt and told him they didn't care what he did but for the love of Mike do somethin'.

So Roosevelt pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and went to it.

The old man was in a coma, but the Dr. snapped him out of it with a jolt and began aluminin' him on the back until he started coughin' up gold. Then he handed him a large bottle of "confidence" and told him to take it.

Weak and wobbly, with his nerves all shot, Uncle Sam sits up, rubs his eyes and says, "Wait a minute. Doc, not so rough." But Roosevelt wasn't takin' any back talk from his patient. He wrote out a prescription on two and sent 'em over to the Congress drug store.

"Listen," he says, "you've been babied long enough. You're gonna get up out of that bed and start eatin' again. Then you must go back to work, but I don't want you to overdo it. 35 or 40 hours a week will do for a start, with plain wholesome food and plenty of it."

Just about that time the boy arrived from the drug store with a big bottle of NRA. Uncle Sam sniffed at it and shuddered. "Aw, Doc," he whines, "I can't take that. But you're gonna take it and like it, Roosevelt comes right back at him, and he tells Johnson, the head nurse, to start pourin' it into him.

Well he's still got a fever and he's all broken out with "Blue Eagles" but he's eatin' better than he was and the old headache is gradually workin' off and it looks like he was really gonna get well. He's been doin' a little more work each day too and that's helpin him get his strength back. When he gets a little stronger they'll operate and remove that 18th amendment and with that out of the way the old Constitution will pull him through.

But with the fever and "code" in his head we'll have to be cautious and not overdo it or he might develop pneumonia and have a serious relapse. NRA is a great tonic but we'll have to mix a little common sense with each dose.

CHURCHES

Our Lady of Sorrows Church

Rev. John J. Larkin, Pastor

Sunday masses at 8:30 a. m.

10:30 a. m. and 12:00 noon.

Benediction after 10:30 mass.

Daily masses at 7:30 a. m. and

8:00 a. m.

Baptist Church

Rev. E. W. Palmer, Pastor

10:10 Prayer Period.

10:30 Morning Worship, Dr. H.

C. Gleis, Superintendent of De-

troit Missionary Society will

speak.

11:45 Bible School. We have 5

separate departments and six-

teen well taught classes. Come and vis-

it our school this week.

6:30 Young People's Hour with

a real Young People's program.

7:30 Evangelistic service. The

pastor will speak on "Insincerity

and Repentance."

Wednesday nights we are study-

ing the book of Hebrews. Come

and bring your bible.

Methodist Church

Rev. F. A. Lendrum, D. D., Min.

Worship 10:30 a. m. and 7:30

p. m.

"Inflated Values" will be the

theme for the morning sermon,

and "Adventures in Living" for

the evening. The choir is prepar-

ing special anthems for these ser-

vices.

Church school 12 noon. Classes

for every need. Miss Emily But-

terfield, superintendent.

Epworth League study and

praise service at 6:30 p. m.

"Jaccoa" will be the character for

consideration, and Miss Louise

Perry is the leader.

Universalist Church

Mr. Ralph McCallister will

speak on "Religion and the Crisis

in Democracy" at the regular ser-

vice of the Farmington Universa-

list Church, Sunday afternoon,

November 19, at 3 o'clock. Mr. Wil-

liam Hitter, violinist, will play

Guonod's "Ave Maria," and "Mel-

ody in F" by Rubenstein.

Dr. Frank D. Adams, minister of

Unity Church, Oak Park, Illinois,

will speak at the church Wednes-

day evening, November 22, at 8

o'clock. A cordial invitation is ex-

tended to everyone to attend these

meetings.

Evangelical Church

Rev. W. Breitenbach, Minister

Service, 10:15 a. m.

Sunday School, 11:15.

Erskine W. Evans, Superinten-

dent.

The church choir will attend the

organizing of an Evangelical

Choral Society under the baton of

Rev. Breitenbach to be held at

Bethel Church, W. Grand Bou-

levard, Detroit, on Thursday eve-

ning in a body.

Choir practice, Friday at 7:30.

Two French scientists have dis-

covered a new cure for sea-sick-

WEST POINT PARK

Mrs. William Zwahlen

The Ladies Association of

West Point Park are sponsoring a

silver tea to be held at the home

of Mrs. Albert Nacker Thursday,

November 23 at 2 o'clock. An in-

teresting program is planned with

Mrs. Adolph Nacker of Farming-

ton as guest speaker, and Mrs.

Martin Addis and Mrs. Emerson

Ault giving short talks. Every-

body is invited.

Miss Ann Reckman of Detroit

was the week-end guest of Miss

Shirley Zwahlen.

Mrs. John Hill of Vanderbilt

was the guest Sunday morning of

Mrs. Wm. Zwahlen on her way to

Detroit to visit her daughter

Miss Silas Galt.

Mr. and Mrs. James Eastman

were guests Sunday of Mr. and

Mrs. Milton Lyons in Detroit.

Alfred Berchem and Fred Gers-

attended the funeral Monday

of the former's uncle, B. Smith in

Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hillerich

visited friends in Detroit last

Sunday.

Mrs. Alma Stewart of Detroit

was the guest Sunday of her sis-

ter, Mrs. Ethel Middlewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Marquette, She-

man, and Mrs. Nicholas Shoman

of Detroit were guests Monday

of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Gilbert, Sr.

Elmer Heichman, accompanied

by Roy Brown of Detroit, left

Tuesday for Barton City on a

hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Woodley of De-

troit moved Saturday into their

new home on Farmington Road, which

was formerly occupied by their

son and family, Mr. and Mrs. R.

Woodley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hayes of

Detroit were guests Tuesday

evening of Mr. and Mrs. Lucian

Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gedig

and Mrs. Anna Gedig of Detroit

were guests Saturday of Mr. and

Mrs. Albert Owen and Mr. and

Mrs. Austin Ault.

The Ladies Community Club

will give a pedro party and dance

next Saturday evening in the com-

munity hall. Good music will be

furnished by "Van's Musical

Aces" of Redford.

The regular meeting of the P.

T. A. last Thursday evening in-

cluded a number of discussions.

Mrs. Harold Woodworth gave a

talk on the child's attitude toward

school; Mrs. Austin Ault on

neighborhood quarrels; Mrs.

Zaida Wolfe, Miss Lillian Hohler,

and Miss Dorothy Edwards, gave

different views on school manage-

ment, and the glee club gave an

interesting Armistice program

supervised by Mrs. Zaida Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Reckman

and daughter Mary of Detroit

were guests Sunday afternoon of

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zwahlen.

Albert Owen, who was ill last

week with intestinal "flu," is

much improved and returned to

work Tuesday.

Harry S. Wolfe, who was oper-

ated on for appendicitis in Pro-

videne Hospital, returned home

Tuesday much improved.

Lake Superior's mysterious tidal

waves are about to be explained

Geologists believe that they are

minor volcanic disturbances—

is sympathetic action on the part

of Superior's dead volcanoes to

eruptions in other parts of the

world.

According to a new book deal-

ing with the history of New York

City, there were fewer spinsters

and widows in pre-revolutionary

days than at any time since.

The salesman with a speech im-

pediment finds it hard to sell

goods which is true of the bus-

iness that afflicts the speech im-

pediment of failure to advertise.

The folks who dump their rub-

bish in conspicuous places are

doing everything possible to prove

that their home has no taste.

Ful-vue

Means

Full Vision

Glasses are meant to correct eyesight defects so that your natural sight plus glasses results in best possible sight. You should get FULL VISION, but old-style glasses cannot give it to you. Only FUL-VUES give totally unobstructed sight—and look better, too.

Let us fit you a pair.

W. B. Murray, O. D.

Optometrist

22009 Grand River

Redford

SEASONAL NECESSITIES

We list here a few articles that are necessary in most every kitchen and some that must be used this time of the year in most poultry houses.

24½-lb Pure Buckwheat Flour	\$1.00
5-lb Pure Buckwheat Flour25
5-lb Stott's Allready Pancake Flour28
10-lb Morton's Smoke Salt	1.00
2-lb Morton's Smoke Salt25
10-oz. Morton's Sausage Seasoning25
3-oz. Morton's Sausage Seasoning10
* * * * *		
20-oz. Pratt's Roost Paint	1.25
10-oz. Pratt's Roost Paint75
12-oz. Lee's Germozone75
1½-lb Fleck's Poultry Powder25
1-lb Dickinson's Poultry Conditioner25
1 gal. B. K. Disinfectant	2.00