

The Farmington Enterprise

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Farmington, Michigan, Thursday, January 2, 1936

EDITORIALS

From the Columns of Other Newspapers

Child Rearing

(Ingham County News)
Our grandparents believed in bringing up children according to the old adage of "spare the rod and spoil the child." But modern child psychology frowns upon such barbarism. According to this branch of biological science, children should be wheedled by kindness into drinking their milk, eating their spinach and obeying their elders. A case in point is the one of a fond mother who took her little boy, late one afternoon, into the toy section of Macy's department store. There a rocking horse attracted the child, and although it was but a few minutes to closing time, he hurried astride the horse and started playing rodeo.

"Come dear, get off the horse," the mother said sweetly, "it's time to close the store." The boy rocked furiously. "I wanna go," he barked. "I wanna play cowboy."

Covers were being drawn over the goods. The mother turned to the impatient sales girl. "You tell him, won't you," she pleaded. The girl patted the boy's head. "It's time to go now," she said. "Be a good boy and go along with mother." The boy kicked out his feet. "I wanna go," he shrieked.

The mother and the salesgirl were looking helplessly at each other when the floor manager approached. Upon learning the reason for the delay in closing the department, the dapper young man volunteered to use his persuasive powers of psychology. Walking over to the boy who was rocking and shouting, he whispered in his ear. Without a word of protest, the boy slipped off the horse, hurried to his mother and both were soon out of the store. The salesgirl looked admiringly at the floor manager.

Our British Cousins Have It On Us

(Exchange)
One advantage of the British system of government is that elections are irregular and unexpected and are usually held with a minimum of disturbance. For instance, there has been no election there since 1931, and none needed to occur by law until expiration of a five year period. Thus during the depression Great Britain has been free from campaigns and candidates of panache shouters, although the prime ministry and cabinet quietly changed hands last summer.

Prime Minister Baldwin, feeling his policies generally approved, decided to call an election now instead of waiting until opposition strength might improve. Consequently on October 28 he announced that a common election would be held on November 14th. Three weeks' notice.

How different from the United States in which with our fixed election date the country begins to feel election fever from eight to fifteen months ahead of time. Likely candidates accept more invitations to make public speeches, while announcements and policies of the administration are gauged for their effect on the electorate. A wave of uncertainty and hopeful expectancy settles over affairs until a fog, until the opening and closing of the polls clarifies the atmosphere.

Our British cousins have it on us in this respect. Instead of knowing for months ahead of the necessary visit to the dentist, they are given short notice and consequently little time for apprehension and worry. "This may hurt a little," says "Doc" Baldwin, "but we'll be finished in three weeks."

Your Feathered Friends

(Exchange)
Your feathered friends. Getting a living during the winter months is a precarious undertaking. Many times they are cold and hungry. Sweep a spot of ground free from snow in some convenient place and make a practice of scattering table scraps or bird seed each morning and you will be surprised how quickly the snow spreads and how many will come to dine at your banquet board. They remain with us during the dreary days, they keep us hopeful of spring and sunshine and a more cheery world. Don't neglect them now.

CHURCHES

All notices for this column must be in the Enterprise office not later than Tuesday at noon.

Our Lady of Sorrows Church
Rev. John J. Larkin, Pastor

Sunday masses at 7:00 a. m., 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.

Redford Gospel Tabernacle
18000 Lasher Road

Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Pentecostal prayer and praise service, 11:00 a. m.
Evangelistic service, 7:45 p. m.
All are welcome regardless of circumstances.
100% Pentecost.

CLARENCEVILLE M. E. CHURCH

Rev. Wm. Prisk, Pastor

Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Bible class, 11:15 a. m.
Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.

Salem Evangelical Church
W. Breitenbach, Minister

Sunday, January 5, Festival of the Epiphany. Services at 10:30 a. m. Subject of sermon: "How Brightly Shines the Morning Star." After the service the first semi-annual conference of the church will be held. All members of the church are earnestly requested to be present.

11:30 Sunday School. Wm. Maas, superintendent.

Wednesday, January 8, 2:00 p. m. meeting of the Ladies Aid. 5:00 p. m., Brotherhood.

Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. Fred A. Lendrum, Minister

Worship 10:30 a. m. Sermon: "For All The People," with special dedication and offering by the choir. This is our special New Year's service and all our people are expected to be present.

Church school 11:45 a. m. Beginning a new series of lessons on fundaments of Bible study.

Junior League 4:45 p. m. Mrs. Effie Seger, superintendent. Hi-Chapter League 6 p. m. Social study-worship service.

Wednesday, January 8, 7:15 p. m. special prayer service, this will be followed by a meeting of the Epiphany, and also choir rehearsal.

Thursday, January 9, the Golden Rule circle of the Ladies Aid society will meet.

Begin the New Year right by going to church—somewhere.

SHEEP OWNERS HAVE FAITH IN BUSINESS

Owners of sheep in Michigan apparently are optimistic about the future of their business as they bought 440 purebred rams while the special truck sponsored by the Purebred Sheep Breeders' Association and Michigan State College traveled through 55 counties.

The average price for the rams was \$23.22, \$5.50 more than the average brought by the sheep sold from the truck last year. The popularity of the various breeds was attested by the number of sales as being Shropshire first, and then, the following breeds in the order named, Oxford, Hampshire, Black Top Delaine, Southdown, Lincoln, Rambouillet, Dorset, Cheviot, and Romney.

The ram truck has been used in the campaign for the improvement of Michigan flocks for nine years and appears to become more successful each year. Some farmers have bought from the truck every two years. In some cases, these men can effect tracts of animals with neighbors or other men attending the meeting held at each town. These have been made which enabled the shepherd to have the services of a purebred ram for two years at a cost of five dollars.

In previous years, breeders in the northern part of the state bought the greatest number of rams, but this year, Chawassaw county buyers topped the list by purchasing 18. The other counties in which 10 or more were sold are St. Joseph, Cass, Alcona, Gladwin, Branch, and Arenac, and Calhoun. Alcona county farmers have bought 125 purebred rams from the truck in the nine years it has been operated.

The Ann Arbor branch of the Automobile Club of Michigan has organized a Citizens' Traffic Squad, with some 200 members reporting to it. Members will have no police authority but will report such violations as they see. Officers will be sent courteous letters calling attention to the infractions. In cases involving injuries, members will secure the license numbers and the names of drivers and witnesses to forward to the secretary of state's office.

Thumbs Up

By J. T. BARBER

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WNY Service

IT WAS not known where little Danny Ahern, turning six, had picked up his offensive habit, but in moments of stress in his preceptions he would listen a while, then, with a look of stiffly distended fingers and touch the tip of his nose with an eloquent thumb.

And nothing apparently was going to be done about it until this woman came to meddle into his family affairs and snare his widower father with certain wiles and blandishments which even he, a hard-boiled detective sergeant of the Hammond Hill station, could not resist.

It was this woman then who suggested the discipline in that hot-spur drawl of hers that seemed to make the sergeant a soft gentleman of graces and not a trace of copper. Danny found himself looking up at her that fateful afternoon and holding to his father's hand with stiff fingers.

She had spoken to him sweetly until she found out what Danny liked best in all the world and Danny freely admitted that for the moment it was strawberry jam. He had looked at his father then and said that this was the way to punish him. There was to be no jam if he and his thumb were to be through one of his innumerable daily crises.

What actually made Danny resolve to live a better life was the sergeant's worried face, that good nature of it being all hurried and distorted by some unpleasant anguish that tore at his nape.

Finally the housekeeper was telling Mrs. Ellins about it. "And if he can't find this little string why sure he'll be getting the sack, he will," the housekeeper said, stirring her tea.

"Now, isn't that too bad, indeed," Mrs. Ellins said. "And what can a clever lot to be stealin' the best kind of silks and laces. How will he ever be findin' them, . . . ?"

"I know," Danny said, looking up from his tiny finger-print outfit and thinking how much better it would be to be eating jam which was forbidden at the moment. "I know," Danny said.

"You do, now?" The ladies said politely, smiling down at his yellow head. But they went on talking.

"I do," Danny said. "The sergeant gives people degress. Did you ever hear of the third? That's 'em," he said, winking smartly at Mrs. Ellins' hat.

He kept thinking about that for a long time until he fell asleep and when he woke up the sergeant was there. He was just sitting there in a chair and paying no attention to anyone at all.

Danny made no move. He watched the sergeant silently through the slits of his eyes so that the sergeant thought him asleep. So in this way he heard the sergeant say to the housekeeper in a slow, heavy way, "How would it be if I brought home a wife, Mrs. Cowan? I'm thinking Danny needs a mother's care, and with all your troubles, you haven't the time. Isn't that so?"

"It is not," Mrs. Cowan said. "And besides, Big Dan Ahern, a woman like that is no wife for a man on the force."

Danny's inability to do anything about the whole matter led him into trouble again the next day. It was little Willie Blitts again. But no one saw it and Willie would be too shocked to tell, so Danny felt rather sure of his jam when he got home.

But he didn't go home then. The sergeant picked him up at the kindergarten and took him to the woman's place. It was to be a little get-together supper, she said, and Danny was to make himself right at home. Just like that. But when Danny asked for his bread and jam she told him—and the sergeant, too—that Willie Blitts.

Danny was never more surprised and he stayed that way even after he realized and grandly took him to the kitchen where he might eat his jam in peace and comfort.

Without preamble Danny pushed aside the big slice of bread and jam, saying abruptly, "Will you tell me about—that what I did at Willie?"

The woman was shocked but she tried to put him off with a smile.

Danny was scowling: "Only three people know about the God, Willie and me. Now, how did you find it out?"

The woman smirked. "I was riding by. You see little boys must—"

"Tut," Danny cried. "You stood pigeon!" and he rushed her. She got crammed into the corner under the shelves, failing her arms about and spitting poison. It was vile. But it was not protective.

The sergeant arrived hurriedly in the midst of a piercing feminine shriek and a rattling of cans and boxes. It took him only a moment to pick up the big slice and state that were coming out of the cans and to open more of them.

At last he looked up with a gray face and he said to the woman, "All right. I wanted to believe in you . . ."

The woman shrugged. "Skip it," she said and went out and the sergeant after a time smiled down at Danny in the old way. "I'm shocked! Mrs. Cowan. You stay here until she comes. And wash your face."

S. W. Oakland Basket Ball League

January 10
Brighton (home) at Clarkson.
Walled Lake at Milford.
Keego Harbor at Farmington.
January 17
Farmington at Clarkson.
Milford at Walled Lake.
Brighton at Keego Harbor.
January 24
Clarkson at Keego Harbor.
Walled Lake at Farmington.
Brighton at Milford.
January 31
Walled Lake at Clarkson.
Brighton at Keego Harbor.
Milford at Farmington.
February 7
Clarkson at Milford.
Keego Harbor at Walled Lake.
Brighton (home) at Farmington.
February 14
Brighton at Clarkson.
Milford at Clarkson.
Farmington at Keego Harbor.
February 21
Clarkson at Farmington.
Brighton (home) at Walled Lake.
Keego Harbor at Milford.
February 28
Keego Harbor at Clarkson.
Farmington at Walled Lake.
Brighton (home) at Milford.

CHEVROLET MARKS TWO NEW ACHIEVEMENTS

December will go down in the records as marking two important achievements by the Chevrolet Motor company—the production of its 11,000,000th car since the founding of the company and of the 1,000,000th car to be built in the calendar year of 1935.

Chevrolet's 11,000,000th car rolled off the line at its Flint plant December 4, one of nearly 6,000 cars built that day of the company's new assembly plants in the United States. The millionth car of 1935 was produced on December 12, and the current year 1935 will thus go down in Chevrolet's records as its fourth million car year, the others

having been 1927, 1928, and 1929. The production of the 11,000,000th Chevrolet was advanced considerably by the high volume production made necessary by current demand for the new 1936 models. No. 10,000,000 having been built late in 1934. The change in automobile announcement time from January to November is credited by W. E. Holler, vice president and general manager, with the company's record breaking sales and production in November.

"The situation this year," said Mr. Holler, "is in sharp contrast with that which has been the rule in years past. Instead of slowing down preparation for the introduction of new models, our plants are operating at full capacity or more than 100,000 units a month."

Sadie: "It certainly was chilly last night. I shivered all over."

Liz: "Didn't the heat come up?"

Sadie: "No, he had to stay on board ship last night."

WHAT OF 1936?

Let us Plan Rather than Prophesy

A new year is about to begin, which all of us hope will bring further improvement in business conditions.

None of us can know, of course, whether there are storms or fair winds ahead. But we can resolve to hold to a steady course, guided by sound principles, whatever may come.

This is the attitude taken by the directors and officers of this bank. We shall be conservative, but always constructive in our efforts to benefit and protect those we serve.

We appreciate the patronage you have given us in the past year, and hope that our facilities may be an aid to your progress in the year just starting. We extend our best wishes for your success and happiness.

The
Farmington State Bank
2% Paid on Savings Accounts

DO YOU KNOW..

THAT THIS LITTLE DIAL TAKES THE GUESSWORK OUT OF BAKING? YOU NO LONGER NEED TO TEST A CAKE WITH A BROOM STRAW!

THAT THE ELECTRICITY TO COOK A COMPLETE MEAL FOR A FAMILY COSTS LESS THAN YOUR DAILY NEWSPAPER?

THAT WHETHER YOU BAKE ONE CAKE OR A DOZEN, THE ACCURATE OVEN HEAT CONTROL OF AN ELECTRIC RANGE ASSURES THE SAME SUCCESSFUL RESULTS TIME AFTER TIME?

THAT YOU CAN ENJOY ONE OF THE NEWEST TABLE-TOP ELECTRIC RANGES IN YOUR KITCHEN ON TRIAL INSTALLED AT OUR EXPENSE? NO OBLIGATION. STOP IN AT THE DETROIT EDISON OFFICE.

THAT WHETHER YOU BAKE ONE CAKE OR A DOZEN, THE ACCURATE OVEN HEAT CONTROL OF AN ELECTRIC RANGE ASSURES THE SAME SUCCESSFUL RESULTS TIME AFTER TIME?

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