

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, Michigan County, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Phone: Farmington 241—Redford 1138

The Greatest Need

By GEORGIA F. BRADY

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

WITH her faded bonnet slightly askew, the little, white-haired woman glanced timidly about the great bargain-basement store. How, amid the jostling, pushing, hurrying throng, could a body tell the clerks from the customers?

A "Help you, Madam?" rang as sweet music to her ears. She turned gratefully to the enquirer.

"Why, yes," she said. "I'm looking for Ellie Farlow—you know, she sells these beautiful dresses. She's my daughter."

"Don't know her," returned the clerk, "but there's an awful tribe of us here. You ask Mary Lacey over there. She may know."

"Mary Lacey!" But the old lady apparently was too intent upon giving thanks to the clerk to notice the girl's disapproval.

"So, you're Mary Lacey?" The little lady smiled up at a tall, thin girl, carefully repressed.

"Why, yes, aren't you?" The girl's eyes were fixed on the old lady. "I'm looking for Ellie Farlow—you know, she sells these beautiful dresses. She's my daughter."

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Oh!" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Ellie?" The word was expressive of mixed emotions—surprise, contemplation—almost fear. "Oh, you're Ellie Farlow?"

"Great" answered Mary, bright-eyed. "Now I've got to settle."

"You take about a 40?" But her eyes sought a shabby bonnet fast losing itself in the jostling crowd.

It was shortly after 2 when a young, slim girl, in a scanty, flimsy dress barely covering two thin knees, dashed into the girls' room of the great bargain basement.

"Mary," she cried to the girl who arose from a sagging chair, "I got a real leather overnight case—scratched a bit, but a bargain. I was so excited I couldn't eat a thing."

"Listen," said Mary, as the girl started to spread a thick, red paste upon her lips. "Let's have a look at you before the war paint goes on."

"Why, Mary! What are you saying?" The girl sank weakly upon a couch.

"Do you think I'd let my marry that cheap bozo—that little bum?" Mary exploded dramatically, if indignantly.

"Why, Mary! What are you saying?" The girl sank weakly upon a couch.

"Listen! There ain't goin' to be no nothin' tonight—because there ain't a bride or a bridesmaid."

"How dare you?" stormed the girl through hot tears. "You said yourself that I could make a new man of Tom—"

"Reform him like you tried to reform me when I first met you. You poor little weak darter!" Mary was on the verge of tears herself.

"But he needs me—"

"Needs you?" echoed Mary shrilly. "Someone else needs you—"

"Someone else? I've just finished talking with a little old angel—the kind of angel I hope my mother is!"

"And I was lookin' for her little Ellie! And I could hardly look like her in the eye, knowing what I knew. But wait," as she saw the girl had become deathly pale, "she don't know a thing. Now you lay down on the couch here for the afternoon. I'll tell Snyder you're sick. I won't be far from the truth—"

"My mother, my little mother," sobbed the girl brokenly.

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

"Yeh, and she's going to see both of us at 6 o'clock—think that over—"

'Everyman's Fair,' Says Whalen



NEW YORK. (Special).—Grover Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation, announced that official support and foreign participation in the New York World's Fair of 1939 are reaching new "highs," and that here is an already obvious opportunity for every state to display advantageously its accomplishments and future possibilities and to join in making it one hundred percent "Everyman's Fair."

Travelers on Pullman cars use 9,000,000 pieces of linen a year.

Most of the fatal illnesses of man lie between the skin and bones.

Only one out of every 158 persons lives long enough to die of old age.

There is only about \$110,000,000 in money in the whole world.

Castor oil is used to coat printing paper. It enables the ink to dry more quickly.

Subway and elevated lines in New York City carry nearly 2,000,000 passengers every year.—Pathfinder Magazine.

A GOOD BREAKFAST FOR WINTER WEATHER

Bake some good old-fashioned BUCKWHEAT PANCAKES with our PURE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR. (packed in 5 and 25 lb. sacks.)

Or a steaming bowl of hot WHEAT CEREAL made with our WHEAT GRITS. (packed in 2 lb. sacks.)

For sale in Farmington at Hamlin's Market or at our mill.

Farmington Mills

Advertising is nothing more than a conversation between yourself and your merchant. He pays for it out it saves you money.

Grow

Advertising is usually a sign of a growing business. And people, as a rule, like to shop at a growing store.....

EDITORIALS

Everybody Sing

(Exchange)

The old-fashioned community singing is back again. Father's tuneless bass, sister's piping soprano; and our imperfect tones blend in a harmony of song and everyone feels happy and refreshed. The radio programs now feature gatherings for an old-fashioned sing, and this Christmas time communities large and small enjoyed what was called a Community Christmas Sing.

Just a short time ago most of us felt that the ownership of a piano was a thing of the past, that radios and other forms of entertainment had taken away the desire of individuals to place pianos in their homes. Newspapers and magazines talked of the passing of home get-togethers when roosters conversed and a little singing furnished an evening's entertainment. It was thought that only much more sophisticated folks called it forms of entertainment could interest us.

Whether we are changing, or whether it is just that the old-fashioned has become the new is hard to say. In any case, it is true that the piano market has revived, that conversation is becoming a stimulating pastime and that an evening of song with everybody participating makes us happier.

The Shoe May Fit You

(Exchange)

The next time you read some advertisement, think of yourself as the one for whom it is intended. The average driver never considers himself a possible victim of accident; he never puts on the shoe for he believes that it fits him in front or the back of the heel. There are certain definite conditions on safety. Every driver should know these conditions and should, frequently, call himself to confession on their consciousness of a fault is the first step in securing better future progress will be made in accident control as long as people believe the fault is always the other fellow's.

Does The Safety Shoe Fit You?

(Exchange)

There is only one way to get the best of an argument—and that is to avoid it. Nine times out of ten an argument ends with each of the contestants more firmly convinced than ever that he is absolutely right. You can't win an argument, because even if you win it, you lose it, for you will never get your opponent's good will.

The speaker is Dale Carnegie, who has trained 15,000 business and professional men, including some of the most famous men, how to handle people.

Benjamin Franklin is an excellent example of a man who conquered the bad habit of arguing with others and became, as a result, one of this country's outstanding diplomats. When a young man, a friend told Franklin, "Ben, your opinions have a slip in them for everyone who differs with them. Your friends find they enjoy them better when you are not around. You know so much that no man can tell you anything, and no man is going to try, for the effort would make him too uncomfortable. Therefore, you are not likely to know more than you do know, which is very little." Ben Franklin took the criticism seriously and did a right-about-face. He made it a rule "to forbear all direct contradiction to the sentiments of others, and all positive assertions of his own."

We might be the diplomats of our own social sphere could we heed this sage advice.

Advertising Michigan?

(Exchange)

The legislature has before it a more or less routine measure calling for the appropriation of \$150,000 annually for the next two years for the national advertising of the recreational advantages of the state of Michigan.

The state's appropriation is annually divided among several tourist and resort associations which must match the state's money, dollar for dollar, in the placing of these advertisements in periodicals of national circulation. Thus twice the state's appropriation, or in this case, \$300,000, will be spent outright to bring thousands of visitors into our resort areas.

Michigan's tourist industry stands second only to the motor industry itself, from the standpoint of...

Battle Still Isn't Won

(Exchange)

There is abroad an ill-founded feeling that the age-old fight against tuberculosis finally has been won. Ill-founded, we say, because although the chance of dying from tuberculosis was all right four times as great thirty years ago as it is today, the disease is still working a tremendous amount of needless havoc. Two thousand forty-four deaths from tuberculosis in Michigan alone last year convincingly attest the great necessity for continuing the organized fight against the white plague. They serve only to emphasize that the work of the tuberculosis Christmas seal is still of paramount importance.

We do not close our eyes to the brilliant progress of the last quarter century. Indeed, it has been amazing. But the fact remains, though, that half the battle is still ahead and that to secure new would be disastrous. Now is the time—with victory increasing—thereafter—to redouble our efforts.

It is true that with funds raised through the sale of tuberculosis Christmas seals the Michigan Tuberculosis Association has been able to bring two of the modern weapons of medical science—the tuberculin test and the chest X-ray—to more than 100,000 Michigan people in the last five years. It is true, too, that other thousands are still without the benefits of these modern safeguards. Were it not for Christmas seals, many would never receive them.

To hold the gains that have been made in the last thirty years, Michigan must carry on its present anti-tuberculosis campaign with vigor undiminished. The purchase of tuberculosis Christmas seals will help to assure an aggressive program in 1937. They finance the greatest crusade the world has ever known—a crusade that shall keep on until mankind's greatest scourge has been wiped from the earth.

Wisdom

(Exchange)

Definitions change with the times. For instance, "wisdom" was once knowledge; then it was how to use knowledge; today it is simply ability to distinguish between needs and wants.

We may want what we want, but we may not need it. We may want what we need, and not get it. We have to make some fine distinctions in order to get anything. Only wisdom can aid us in solving the problems which confront us, also in deciding which problems we must solve until we can solve them.

Our favorite passage of scripture therefore is: "Be ye wise as serpents and harmless as doves."

"NOT expensive!"

DECLARE THESE USERS* ABOUT THE COST OF OPERATING AN

ELECTRIC RANGE



Do you like your electric range? *Yes, very much*
What feature do you like best about it? *Electric is convenient*
Remarks or suggestions: *Have had many electric ranges since 1926 and am thoroughly convinced of its superiority over anything else for the purpose. My electric Bell has been my reasonable and very correct and generous service most commendable.*

Do you like your electric range? *Very much*
What feature do you like best about it? *Even that I have*
Remarks or suggestions: *It has many times recommended the electric range to friends but they are of higher class of operation and I am sure you will like it.*

Do you like your electric range? *Very much*
What feature do you like best about it? *Every feature*
Remarks or suggestions: *Have had my electric range two and one half years. It hasn't cost as much to cook with as the old-fashioned way of cooking.*

*Cards were sent to users of electric ranges and these are some of the replies. Learn for yourself how many advantages you enjoy with an electric range... features no other stove will give you!

SEE THE NEW ELECTRIC RANGES ON DISPLAY AT DEPARTMENT STORES, ELECTRICAL DEALERS, AND THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY