

The Farmington Enterprise

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EDITORIALS

Shoe on the Other Foot

(Exchange)

Protests often have been heard that the American press misrepresents people and customs abroad by magnifying out of their true proportion foreign incidents of an unpleasant aspect. The shoe is just as apt to be on the other foot, as the United States' Ambassador Bingham recently showed in deploring the undue prominence given by British newspapers to trivial criminal news from the United States.

"During the presidential election of 1932," Mr. Bingham told the Incorporated Society of British Advertisers, "the English newspapers gave prominence to the shooting by a madman of two people at the polls. But of the quiet, orderly behavior of nearly 150,000,000 people at the polls," he said. When you read here of a sensational crime—and they do happen here as well as in my own country—I hope all of you may pause for a moment and think of the hundreds of quiet, decent, ordinary, peace-loving people whom that does not represent."

As late as a generation ago, Englishmen used to look for red savages the moment they landed in America. Now they may look for gunmen and gangsters. Consequently, it is to be expected that on both sides of the water, striving for a better understanding between peoples, and therefore between nations, through the bringing of national character into proper focus. Naturally, this is promoted by the elimination of publicity for mere sensationalism.

Good Will For Weeds

(Exchange)

Sir Stephen Tallents has done the world a noble service. He has definitely added to the universal stock of good will, on an international scale. He has made men feel more kindly about weeds.

This was the more necessary because weeds, on the whole, do not go about the business of making themselves popular at all tactfully. In Great Britain, for example, they annually cost the nation sixteen times as much as the entire income of such wealthy institutions as the colleges of Oxford and Harvard. In the United States they endeavor to obtain popularity and affection in an even more astounding way, by costing America millions of dollars each year. Definitely, weeds need a good publicity representative if they are to escape general dislike.

Hence, it is opportune that Sir Stephen has reminded the world that some very admirable people thought exceedingly high of certain weeds. Poets, for example, A. E. Housman honored "weeds" with joy; and Frances Cornford sang in praise of the ragwort. A weed in fact, is merely a plant that happens to have got into the wrong place. Weeds, of course, have got to go; but the world should think of them as kindly as possible.

Lott's Creek Sets An Example

(Exchange)

High up in the Cumberland Mountains of Kentucky, in a deep valley with little tillable soil, where some of the inhabitants still use wooden plows and all laboriously "drop their corn by hand," is a settlement called Lott's Creek whose people are setting an example for other Americans. Despite the fact that much of their land is sub-marginal and insufficient to support the 500 families scattered along the valley, no Lott's Creek folk have accepted federal relief.

The other day a mountain teacher's voice came out of remote Lott's Creek and was heard nationally, through the modern miracle of the radio. The other waves form the valley's only communication with the outside world—aside from the mails which come by muleback over the trails and creek-bed roads. Kautz County has no railroad and no modern highways penetrate its fastnesses. Lott's Creek has no roads, no electric lights, and no telephones, except for the single wire which carried the voices of the teacher and his singing neighbors to an adjoining county seat and thence to the outside world. The teacher told Lott's Creek's story.

No industry furnishes occupational opportunity for Lott's Creek. Most of the useful timber has been hewn and floated away. This is not in the rich coal section.

Hillside farms yield little which may be "traded" for such needed food or "bait goods" at the community's little store. Yet, with their few hogs, chickens, bottom land gardens, and forty-five-acre cornfields, the valley dwellers are able to maintain themselves.

Through a community center, to which the elders are attracted by the magic of the radio only in the valley, the teacher, Miss Alice Sloane, hopes to instruct the valley people in making pottery out of native clay, in fashioning salable articles from native hardwoods. Fireside industries such as these may help to bring greater material comforts to Lott's Creek. But in the meantime, despite what to many would appear to be dire lack, the mountaineers of Lott's Creek have not extended a mendicant hand to Washington. There is the courage and self-reliance of their pioneering Anglo-Saxon forebears who settled those hills when the echoes of the Revolution were still resounding.

Learning to be Friends

(Exchange)

Latchetines have been out in Cleveland in recent weeks to 100 boys and girls from Berlin. These young people, having attended classes in Greater Cleveland's public schools, will, when they return home, take 100 Cleveland youngsters with them to attend classes in Berlin. During July and August about the same number of boys and girls from England and Germany will exchange visits, and a similar exchange between London and Warsaw is to be arranged if sufficient applications are received.

These visits are examples of a movement whereby, in the past few years, more and more international visitors of high school age have been welcomed in one country and another. Studying abroad has, of course, become so general as to furnish small cause for comment. But the recent trend of world events again throws its significance into bold relief. Mr. Tully once said: "Travel is fatal to prejudice, bigotry, and narrow-mindedness." And he added: "Broad, wholesome and charitable views of men and things cannot be acquired by vegetating in one little corner of the earth all one's life." While the radio and newspapers are making it daily more difficult to vegetate in any one corner of the earth, they do not take the place of personal contact with other peoples and countries.

To live in one another's homes, as these exchange groups of young people do, to eat at the same table, perhaps to help in the kitchen together, to go off to school together each morning, and to share the joys of bicycling, hiking and swimming—all this is but to learn that whatever governments are, people are very much alike. It is this natural, normal mingling with our fellows that generates those "broad, wholesome, charitable views of men and things" which are a great need in the world today.

Forgive and Forget

(Exchange)

The Bible gives us the best of all methods for getting even with an enemy—forgive and forget. While the several authors of this technique were not versed in psychology, the answer they gave was psychologically sound. Revenge is as bitter and poisonous a cup as the wrong heart is capable of brewing. Getting even never pays.

Because human kind has found this truth to be workable, a saying has come down the ages—to heap coals of fire on your adversary's head. In a world where people have come to expect retaliation for injury, the presence of a good deed in return for a bad one works wonders. The weakness of the vindictive heart is that the individual who harbors vengeance becomes the first victim of it. Your enemy is sure to be the last to feel the fury of your hate. But it is with the hatred day and night, poisoning his waking and sleeping hours. The man who cannot forgive and forget the injuries done him, both landed and unlanded, will find that malice burns like an acid, distorting his vision and unbalancing his powers of judgment.

The best method of getting even is to forget it. If you have a real enemy, there is nothing that will burn him up more thoroughly than to know you regard him as unimportant.

A Different Language

By VIC YARDMAN.

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SHORTLY before noon on the day the Garrisons left Laredo for Mexico City, their motor died. Mrs. Garrison was greatly disturbed. "Of all places!" she said, "to have this happen. I declare, you should have had the car looked at in Laredo."

"I did," said Mr. Garrison. His voice was muffled because his head was beneath the hood. But Mrs. Garrison was paying no attention anyhow. She was gazing about the hill, rugged, treeless country in which they had stopped, as if expecting Pancho Villa and a horde of vicious looking henchmen to rise up from behind a rock. Pancho didn't but the next best thing happened. Five horsemen suddenly appeared outlined against the sky on the crest of a near-by hill.

Mr. Garrison lifted a grease-smear face and stared at the horsemen. Then he looked at his hands and arms and only. "Rubbish," he said. "No need to be scared." But his own heartbeats had increased in volume.

The horsemen were coming down the hill. Mrs. Garrison had a wild impulse to flee shrieking, but restrained it. She could see the leader of the quintet and his appearance confirmed her fears. Just as the stories had said, he was dark and handsome and only. "These outlaws were the essence of chivalry, but relentless and ruthless. They cut off your ears and apologized for your discomfiture."

Mr. Garrison was conjuring an air of bravado. "Don't you?" he called, when the riders were near enough to hear. Then he remembered himself and said "Adios, señores." Instead, apparently, of "war's right either for the horseman had stopped, and at his words they laughed uproariously.

The leader of the group suddenly doffed his hat and said something in Spanish that neither the Garrisons understood. They regarded each other with frightened looks. The horseman stared at them, shrugged pityingly and spoke over his shoulder. One of the henchmen dismounted and proceeded to examine the car.

There followed a rapid jargon of speech between the riders. Presently two of them uncloaked ropes and attached the ends to the automobile's bumper. It was quite evident that they planned to tow the thing away, and the Garrisons were congratulating themselves on escaping with their lives, when the leader signed to them to enter the vehicle.

Mrs. Garrison shrieked and clung to her husband. "They're going to kidnap us. Oh, Lord, have mercy!" Mr. Garrison was more practical. "I don't see if they harm us if we do what they say. If we don't they might cut off our ears."

Thus having set his wife's mind at rest, he preceded her into the car and sat behind the wheel. The bandit leader shouted an order. Those holding the ropes snugged the ends around their saddle pommels and urged forward their horses.

An hour later they turned into a side road and presently the car stopped before a shaded and wide veranda, which was the front of a great rambling ranch house. Even in her distress Mrs. Garrison could not help admiring its exquisite beauty.

The prisoners were ordered to alight. A wizened, copper-colored Mexican unloaded their handbags and let them inside. He opened a door at the far end of a long corridor and bowed them into an apartment, the sumptuousness of which neither of the Garrisons had ever witnessed.

Some one knocked at their door and they both started. But it was the same wizened servant. He beckoned to them and they followed him out and along the corridor and into a dining room. The leader of the kidnappers were waiting for them there.

The Garrisons were hungry, and so they ate. They drank rich wines, and presently warmed to their host's gracious manner. By the time the meal was finished all hands felt pretty gay. Footsteps sounded on the porch, and a young girl entered. At sight of the Garrisons, she hesitated, but their host greeted her warmly, and beckoned her to him. There followed a jargon of speech between the man and girl. The girl's face suddenly lighted and she looked at the Garrisons.

"My father," she said in perfect English, "regrets that he does not speak your language. But he trusts you have been made comfortable and will stay with him a few days. He has many American friends and whenever the chance offers he likes to extend them the hospitality of his home. He tells me that your car has been repaired and is waiting. My father wants to know if you will do him the very great honor of remaining with him overnight."

Mrs. and Mr. Garrison looked at each other. Mrs. Garrison said: "Oh, my goodness gracious, gracious me! Just imagine! Do let's stay, Henry."

And Henry said: "O. K." And for no accountable reason he grinned and felt tenderly of his ears.

CHURCHES

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

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. G. L. Pastor
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Church service, 11:15 a. m.
Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.

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 Benediction after 10:30 mass.

Daily masses at 7:30 a. m., and 8:00 a. m.

First Baptist Church
Gilbert A. Miles, Pastor

Morning Prayer Meeting 10:15.
Morning Worship 10:30. The pastor who had the privilege of going to Philadelphia to attend the Northern Baptist Convention, will give a report of this convention and call attention to some trends in our Denomination.

Bible School, 11:50.

Junior and Senior B. Y. P. U. at 6:30.

Evening Evangelistic Service at 7:30. There will be a good lively song service, special music by the choir and an evangelistic message by the pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. Delmore Stubbs, Pastor

Morning Worship 10:30.

Church School 11:15.

The Daily Vacation School begins Monday, June 21st. All interested young persons are welcome. There is no age limit. The hour is 9 o'clock.

Reverend Stubbs will be absent from the pulpit the last Sunday of the month while attending the Annual Conference at Marquette. Rev. Bagnall will supply during his absence.

HEAR

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Novi Center

A Good Time For All
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DANCING

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Start your chicks on Larro

Chick Builder—the combined

starting and growing

mass. Then change to

Larro Egg Mash at the

twelfth week. No tapering

off is necessary when you

change. For these reasons

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less work for you. Come

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Larro Chick Builder and

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We Will Con-

tinue To Close

Wednesday

Afternoons

At 1:00 P. M.

Tremendous Trifles

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

A CHANCE REMARK

ISAAC MERRITT SINGER was the inventor of several successful machines until fire destroyed his workshop in New York. He was completely bankrupt after this disaster and had to begin again.

Going to Boston, he became interested in the possibilities of the sewing machine which was then being talked about. He borrowed \$30 from a friend and worked for seven days, eating and sleeping very little. He got a machine assembled, but it would not work.

Singer told into into the night, and then, lost in discouragement, started to go home. The friend who had lent him the money was with him. The two men walked through the streets of Boston until they found the shop and Singer started to go home. The friend who had lent him the money was with him. The two men walked through the streets of Boston until they found the shop and Singer started to go home.

Worn out with the long strain, Singer stopped to rest on a pile of boards outside a deserted building. Suddenly the friend said: "It strikes me peculiar! All the loose pieces of thread were on the upper side of the cloth!"

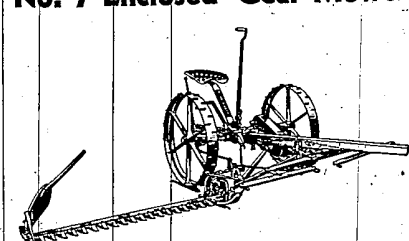
In a flash the inventor saw the way out of the trouble. They turned at once back to the shop and Singer fumbled with the tension screw. It worked! His machine sewed perfect stitches.

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Feckularity of Owls

Owls see objects with both eyes at once. Their eyes are set fast in their sockets, which means that they have to turn their entire heads in the direction they want to see. If one walks around an owl, and the bird desires to watch, its head will turn clear around with the utmost ease until it looks directly backward. If a person goes farther, the owl will follow as far as possible, then turn its head so quickly that one does not notice it.

McCormick-Deering No. 7 Enclosed-Gear Mower



The Quiet, Long-Lived Mower That's Easier on Horses and Driver

WE are anxious to have all our friends see the New McCormick-Deering No. 7 Enclosed-Gear Mower. We think it is one of the finest pieces of farm equipment we have ever sold!

For example: The entire operating mechanism, including drive gears, differential, and countershafts, is assembled compactly in an oil-tight gear housing and runs in a bath of oil. There are four high-grade roller bearings. Operation is so smooth and noiseless that you can scarcely hear the light hum of the sickle!

Special oil seals at the ends of the main axle and fly-wheel shaft, and the oil-tight gear box prevent leakage and protect all working parts against the entrance of dirt and other abrasive materials. Floating action of cutter bar provides ample play without disturbing knife registration.

Everett Implement Co.

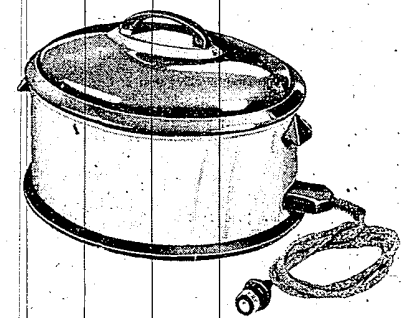
17330 Lasher Road Redford 4644

REDFORD

All the news is not on the front page Read the Enterprise advertisements.

"I've never tasted food so DELICIOUS!"

People who taste electric cooking for the first time express surprise at the difference . . . the delicious *natural flavor* of meats and vegetables cooked in their own juices, without water. You can enjoy genuine electric cooking in your own home at low cost. For 2c DUTCH OVEN SUSAN cooks a complete meal at one time—two vegetables, a roast, potatoes and gravy. It operates from any electric outlet. It is available in several styles and sizes, to fit your needs exactly, for a family of two to ten people.



10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

See for yourself—in your own kitchen—how Dutch Oven Susan can help you: How much more delicious your recipes taste . . . what *flavor* electric cooking imparts to your favorite dishes . . . how much more enjoyable is the preparation of meals with this clean, convenient method. We will send you—without charge—Dutch Oven Susan on trial for ten days. This offer places you under no obligation whatever. Simply ask your Detroit Edison office to send the appliance out. At the end of ten days—if you decide you do not want to keep it—it will be picked up without bother or inconvenience to you.

Dutch Oven Susan is on sale at hardware stores, furniture and department stores, other electric appliance dealers and at all Detroit Edison offices.