The Farmington Enterprise

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EDITORIALS

Country Schoolmaster

(Exchange)

As teachers of America's district schools assemble in county-seat towns for monthly meetings of their "Association," there emerges in memory a kindly character who before the turn of the century played an indispensable part in the affairs of every rural region—the country schoolmaster, who since log cabin days had been charged with teaching a youthful agrarian population the "Three R's."

In a day when pupils trudged to "the little red schoolhouse" instead of being whisked there expeditiously by motorbus, the rural schoolmaster played a major, though inconspicuous, part in the upbuilding of a nation. Neatly attired as any "gentleman of leisure," he, nevertheless, toiled as assiduously as the most energetic husbandman in his district, arriving early to kindle warming fires during wintry months, serving as janitor in emergency, lending a willing hand in the saving of crops, and, discarding his schoolroom dignity, becoming one of the community at box socials and "lyceums."

Although he has been relegated to limbo, there is small need of a bronze tablet to commemorate the rural schoolmaster and his achievements. For, scattered throughout the country are scores of animated memorials, outstanding men and women whose success has been firmly founded upon faithful, knowledge-absorbing attendance at the country school.

Aesthetic Cricket

(Exchange)

Why is it, inquires C. B. Fry, the English athlete, that, more than all other games, cricket appeals to the imagination of artists in all walks of life in Great Britain? Football is more popular with the masses. Golf has a greater hold upon the wealthy. Real tennis has a longer and more royal lineage. Yet it is cricket, Englishmen love to point out, and none of these other games, that links together such diverse people as Clifford Bax and Sir James Barrie, Sir John Squire and Andrew Lang, Alec Waugh and C. Aubrey Smith (of Cambridge and Hollywood.)

Mr. Fry suggests that there is a mystery in the art of hitting a ball with a bat that eludes even the greatest of cricketers, and fascinates men of letters. Mr. Fry is sometimes called the finest all-round athlete that England ever produced. He is one of the few amateurs who have ever played in a professional football cup final. Even so; there will be found some who disagree with his explanation.

Revival of the Churn

(Christian Science Monitor)

The Farm Security Administration advises farmers of Northeastern United States with small farms—and smaller incomes—to revive a custom of generations gone by and churn their own butter.

Of course, many of the present generation know a churn only as an idle antique, standing dusty and lonely, alone with a decrepit spinning wheel and a frail rocking chair, by a New England roadside, waiting for a purchaser to come along and add it to his collection of rural Americana. But—remember when a churn was really a churn, to churn with? It was primarily a utility, but almost a member of the family circle as well.

After supper, when churning time came, the barrel churn was brought into the kitchen from the woodshed. Then mother, or a boy who noticed a pan of fresh doughnuts on the back of the kitchen range, went to the cool cellar and brought up a big crock of thick, yellow cream and poured it into the churn. Somehow it never seemed to take long to churn a batch of butter. The kitchen was warm even on the coldest night. A boy could turn the crank with one hand and hold a doughnut in the other. And when the doughnut was gone, he could eat another saucer of the popcorn he had popped after doing the evening chores.

Will the churn return and help to make farms self-sustaining? If it does, and even if it is turned by electricity instead of boy power, it will be the return of an old friend.

Knowing Zig From Zag

(Exchange)

The zigzag plan of convoying ships in wartime recalls the dictionary definition of "zigzag": "One of a series of . . . angles in a course." And the book goes on to describe a "zig" as "one of the angles . . . opposed to zag," while our good friend "zag" is that at an "angle to a zig." All of which recalls the story of a World War soldier, who in crossing "no man's land," was told to take a zigzag course. Later in "blighty" he explained his condition as due to the fact that he must have zigged when he should have zagged. Which illustrates the importance of being earnest in learning to tell zig from zag.

Only One Specific

"Repressed hatred," a noted Topeka Kansas, psychiatrist recently told the Baltimore Medical Society, can "turn against" a person and lead to diseases of certain bodily organs. Moreover, he recommended that his medical brethren prepare themselves to believe that "even infectious diseases" may be brought on by a patient's repressed aggressiveness. Let it flow out, is Dr. Karl Menninger's advice. If he means by this that one should get rid of his hatred, it is advice which, if followed, will rid one of hatred's effects.

Attacking mental antecedents is a long step upon the road which the medical fraternity, in increasing numbers, have been traveling toward the understanding that hatred, as well as fear, envy, jealousy, deceit, and other of the baser emotions and propensities, is a chief cause of disease. If Dr. Menninger's advice is to eliminate repressed hatred, it shows he understands his patient cannot be healed permanently in body until he has been healed mentally.

Naturally, there is only one remedy for hatred—its one and only specific, Love, which is so perfectly defined in 1 John 4:16.

Pies of the Past

(Christian Science Monitor)

"I don't hear of dried-apple pie any more," observes Frank Parker Stockbridge, a New York writer, with mingled nostalgia and disdain. "Come to think of it, we don't either, or even of dried-apple sauce. In fact, we haven't seen strings or a rack of apples drying above the kitchen stove since boyhood.

"The ones we had were always baked in deep plates, and were filled to the top, even rounded up a little, with the apple mixture made after the dehydrated apple slices had been soaked in water overnight and boiled and mashed up with a liberal addition of maple sugar, cinnamon and nutmeg. The rich dark color was heightened in the baking to match the crust. The top was usually—we know not why—narrow strips of dough laid criss-cross atop the pie, like the lattice work around the front piazza.

"Possibly the dried-apple pies of the past served the double purpose of pinch-hitting for unseasonable varieties and of making us appreciate the others when it came time for them. Yes, we liked dried-apple pies but not exclusively. Our favorite pies were pieplant (rhubarb), apple (fresh), cherry, currant, custard, lemon, gooseberry, raisin, squash, pumpkin, blueberry, peach, strawberry, huckleberry, cocoanut, raspberry, prune, blackberry, and mince. They still would be if they only tasted as good as they used to.

Treasures For Posterity

(Exchange)

Who ever dreamed that some day the contents of a small boy's pocket would be preserved for posterity! And not only of one boy, but of several. Into a steel box sealed in the cornerstone of the new Madison Square Boys Club in New York the other day went a collection when boys marched past it and turned their pockets inside out to fill a time capsule of typical boyhood.

Of course, there was a jackknife, tops, marbles, and a magnet—yes, and even a piece of wire and a wad of knotted string. One boy sacrificed a lollipop for posterity.

There are other treasures which might have come from the pockets of such boys as we used to know. What! no fishhooks and sinkers, no nail or two, no suspender buckle, no ball, no whistle, no smooth stone from the creek, no apple cores, no stamps to trade, no jackstraws, no chunk of putty, no stubby pencil, no acorn or horse chestnuts?

But anyway, articles enough got into the box to reveal, some day, much about boys of today.

CHURCHES

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

Salem Evangelical Church
Rev. Carl Schultz, Pastor
Morning Worship Service at 10:00 a. m.
Sunday School at 11:00 a. m.
Junior Choir Practice, Wednesday nights.

Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. Delmere Stubbs, Pastor
Morning worship at 10:30.
Church school 12 noon.
Choir practice Thursday evening.
A nursery, properly supervised is provided. Parents attending the morning worship service may leave their children in the care of competent persons.

CLARENCEVILLE M. E. CHURCH
Rev. W. J. Prisk, Pastor
Church Service, 10 a. m.
Sunday School, 11 a. m.
Evening Service, 7:30 p. m.
Thursday Evening, 7:30 p. m.

Our Lady of Sorrows Church
Rev. John J Larkin, Pastor
Sunday Masses at 7:30, 9:00, 10:30 a. m. and at 12:00 noon.
Masses on Holy Days at 6:00, 7:30, and 9:00 a. m.
Daily Masses at 6:30 and 8 o'clock a. m.

First Baptist Church
Gilbert A. Miles, Pastor

Morning Prayer Meeting 10:15. Mrs. Rousseau, leader.
Morning Worship, 10:30. "The False Church" will be the topic of the sermon by the pastor.
Bible School, 11:45. Last Sunday we had a record attendance but there is room for more.
B. Y. P. U., 6:30. At the Senior B. Y. P. U. meeting there will be reports given on the Baptist Young People's Convention.
Happy Sunday Evening Service, 7:30. There will be special vocal and instrumental music and the pastor will speak on the topic, "He is Able."

Redford Gospel Tabernacle
18000 Lasher Road
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m
Pentecostal prayer and praise service, 11:00 a. m.

Universalist Church
Arthur Campbell, in charge
Morning Worship, 11:00 a. m.
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.
Evangelistic service, 7:45 p. m.
All are welcome regardless of circumstances.
100% Pentecost.

Farmington Gospel Assembly
Young People's meeting, Wednesday, 7:45 p. m.

West Point Park Bible Church
Interdenominational
Evangeline B. Farnum, Evangelist. Pastor.
132 Louise Avenue, Highland Park.
Fred A. Stezaker, Assistant Pastor.
Services held in the P. T. A. Hall on Seven Mile Road.
Sunday meetings. Prayer at 10 a. m.; Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.; Morning Worship, 11:30 a. m.; Prayer Service, 7 p. m.; Evangelistic and Song Service 7:30 p. m.

Eighth Church of Christ, Scientist
Grand River Ave. at Evergreen Rd.
Detroit, Mich.

"God the Preserver of Man" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon in all Christian Science Churches throughout the world on Sunday, December 10, 1939.

The Golden Text (Psalms 121:8) is: "The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for ever more."

Among the Bible citations is this passage (John 6:27): "Then said they unto him, What shall we do, that we might work the works of God?"

Correlative passages to be read from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy, include the following (p. 442): "Christ, Truth, gives mortals temporary food and clothing until the material, transformed with the ideal, disappears, and man is clothed and fed spiritually."

ANOTHER CORN COUNTY

Berrien county in Michigan is officially a commercial corn county, one of 13 newly designated counties named by Henry A. Wallace, secretary of agriculture. Other Michigan counties previously classified as commercial corn growing areas are Branch, Calhoun, Cass, Hillsdale, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Lenawee, Monroe, St. Joseph, Washtenaw and Wayne.

WARMUP SAVES TRACTOR

An occasional starting and warming up of a tractor, even when it is not being regularly used during winter months helps keep internal parts lubricated, suggests H. H. Musselman, head of agricultural engineering at Michigan State College. Inside parts kept well oiled resist rust.

Music Hath Charms

By OSCAR MEADOWS

(Associated Newspapers.) (WNU Service.)

ROGER BROWN'S face was puzzled and he did not, as usual, pause at the end of the street to wave to his wife: "She actually seems to try to think up ways to spend money," he thought grimly, "music! What nonsense! She wanted a house and I bought her one, now she's got to be satisfied."

At the station he bought a paper and paid 75 cents for two high-class magazines, but he did not read. Instead he stared moodily at the flying landscape.

"A wonderful morning, Brown," said a tired looking man of 35 years, his eyes upon a cottage with a steep tiled roof of Chinese blue. "I suppose this is an old story to you, but to me, after the dusty years in the city, it seems a miracle of beauty. You've lived here ten years, haven't you?"

"Yes," Roger's tone was filled with importance. "You see, my wife was determined to get out of flat-life. She saved and scrimped, so determined was she to put every penny towards a home. I like to live well. I earn the money and I propose to spend it. She watched the advertisements and ran about constantly wearing the shabbiest of clothes," Roger's fat face was petulant. "And finally she found our present home. I wasn't a bit anxious to tie myself up with payments and I hated to be far from the downtown theaters, but I gave in to her. I believe in being good to women and—"

Ben Miller looked at him in surprise. "But, aren't you glad that she coaxed you into buying? Your house must be worth much more than you paid for it?"

"It's doubled," returned Roger smugly. "And the children have improved vastly in the fresh air and freedom to play. I'm saving a tidy sum each month now that I've no rent to pay. I often tell Susie it's lucky for her that she got such a good provider."

"But if she hadn't scrimped you'd have still been paying rent."

"Oh, that's a woman's place to save. She's getting extravagant, too. She's determined to have a radio. Says the children like music. I laughed at her but I really felt like scolding her."

Across the aisle were two women talking in high, affected voices.

"Yes, indeedy," shrilled the one nearest the window. "I just told him to get down to earth. He thought if we spent Sunday in the suburbs I'd be interested in flowers and pets and all that and let him buy a house there and have Ethelinda home from school. Not me. Let the girl stay in boarding-school, where other people look after her. I want to be in my cozy flat, where there's no responsibility. I'm out every night somewhere, but he thinks just because he's on the road that I ought to sit in the house knitting."

"I should say not," returned the other, looking at herself critically in the mirror in the top of her square purse. "Ralph thought I ought to pay only $100 for my spring suit; said that was more than he could afford. Know what I did?"

"What?" queried the other, giggling and shifting her gum.

"Thanked him for the hundred, bought one that cost $175 and charged it. How's that for managing?"

"The old days of sitting at home saving and sewing have passed. I work half-days downtown and get my own money. My husband hates it, and wants me to stay home and live on his salary, but why should I? This way I use all his money for our expenses and have my own for pocket money, and then I can always tell him that I earn my living. If I kept Ethelinda home I'd be tied down constantly. He pays her school bills, so I should worry?"

"Did you hear those women, Miller?" whispered Roger.

"I was mighty thankful when my wife consented to help me save so we could get a start. If we'd started a home when we were first married we would have it paid for now, but I liked to see her wear pretty things and enjoy herself. It was my fault," Miller put in loyally, but his companion noticed the worry lines about his eyes and the dispirited droop of his thin shoulders. "Now she's delighted with her little house."

"My wife wants a radio," murmured Roger forgetting that he had said this before.

Roger thought of the gold-banded cigars in his case. Susie, now that their house was paid for, never commented on his expensive habits. He frequently stayed in town to go to theaters with his clients. He thought, too, of the $100 suit so glibly called "cheap" by the overdressed woman across the aisle. "Why, my wife never paid $100 for a suit in her life," he said, scowling at Ben.

"You're a lucky man. A man's wife makes or breaks him. If a radio will make Mrs. Brown contented don't you think it's a small matter? Giving the children the best in life is fine. Think of poor Ethelinda," he added in a whisper, glancing toward the gum-chewer in her gaudy hat.

"Poor Ethelinda is right," chuckled Roger, suddenly complacent. He had chosen a worthy mate. "Guess I'll send out a radio today."

LAWS MUST BE ENFORCED SAYS FARM OFFICIAL

Alibis for failures to enforce laws and regulations are under ban in the Department of Agriculture, Commissioner Elmer A. Beamer, in a letter to staff members, threatening departmental shake-up to obtain action against violators. Referring especially to the provisions of the Baldwin Apple law and the ruling prohibiting the sale of cull onions, the department head stressed the importance of enforcement of all laws assigned to the department.

"It has been brought to the attention of the department," Beamer's letter said, "that members of the inspection staff recently made the statement that he was unable to enforce ruling issued by the commissioner due to the fact that he was told by the Lansing office that this ruling could not be enforced. This is not the truth and I desire at this time to go on record as standing for strict enforcement of every law or ruling charged to the department for enforcement.

"Such a statement tends to discredit the entire service and does more to tear down in a few days than weeks of hard work can build up. At no time should inspectors make any statements which may be interpreted as determining the policy of the department. This will not be tolerated, the department expecting only the enforcement of its laws by the inspection staff."

Commissioner Beamer pointed out that the Federal-state inspection division of the department is a branch of Bureau of Foods and Standards and that the same provisions applied to these inspectors as those regularly assigned to food inspection.

"The Department of Agriculture," said Beamer, "intends to enforce all of the laws charged to it, welcoming test cases of these laws and regulations. It is only through enforcement that the value of such laws and regulations may be determined, and the department is assigned only as an enforcement agency. If the laws and regulations are unpopular, and in the minds of leaders of industries affected, unconstitutional, we welcome test cases to determine their full value."

SALT STOPS GREASE SPATTER

Cooks claim from experience that a little salt sprinkled in a pan before putting in fat helps prevent grease from spattering when meat is fried.

EIGHTH CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST
Grand River Ave., at Evergreen Rd.
DETROIT

A Branch of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, Massachusetts.

Sunday Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Sunday School for pupils up to the age of 20, at 10:30 a. m.
Wednesday Evening Testimonial Meetings at 8.
FREE READING ROOM: In Church Edifice
Open daily, 11 a. m. to 5 p. m.; Tuesdays also 7 to 9 p. m.; Wednesdays, 11 to 7:45; Saturdays, 11 to 9; Sundays, 2:30 to 5:00.
ALL ARE WELCOME

Dr. Joseph W. Norton
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
GENERAL PRACTICE
33200 Grand River Avenue
Farmington
TELEPHONE 404

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Will Make
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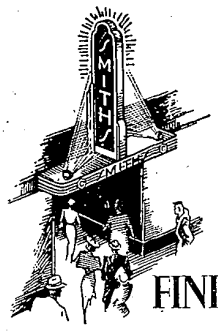

Can you
FIND YOUR STORE
from a block away?

If you can't, neither can your customers . . . and you may be losing possible sales. That is why an electric sign is a paying investment. Bright signs and bright windows attract crowds. Look down the street after nightfall in any shopping center: Successful stores, theaters and progressive places of business mark their location with a brilliant *flood of light*. Names in lights are names noticed. * * * If your store has a transom built over the door and window, it can easily be converted into an attractive silhouette sign. These fascia signs are thoroughly modern and do a very effective job at a minimum expense. Detroit Edison engineers will gladly give you complete information about different kinds of lighting for your store. Call your Detroit Edison office. The Detroit Edison Company.