

# The Farmington Enterprise

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Phones: Farmington 25—REdford 1133

## EDITORIALS

### Hollywood Horizons

(Christian Science Monitor)

In a year that begins by giving some justification for Hollywood's contention that "motion pictures are your best entertainment," the films compel notice as much by their implications as by their artistic worth. They are "Abe Lincoln in Illinois," and "Grapes of Wrath." These stand out among other major offerings because the adaptations of the Robert J. Sherwood historical drama and of the John Steinbeck novel have an important common denominator.

Each in its own way amply demonstrates that the studios of Hollywood possess talent to produce pictures which make their appeal by disregarding rather than utilizing the popular movie cliché. It is up to the producers to decide in what channels they will pour their millions—into backwaters of hackneyed themes, worn-out situations, and immature plots of old-fashioned currents of believable human situations and timely subjects.

Obviously, the film picture's taste would soon grow on a steady diet of "The Grapes of Wrath," but if at the motion picture's semi-centennial year, the American cinema is ready for long trousers, then it is ready for the responsible picture that goes with them. At this date, the American scene—probably as rich a life for scenario treasure as one could imagine—has scarcely been mined at all.

How great is the need for truly adult films? How eagerly will the public respond to them? How far may experimentation go? At least a partial answer to these questions will be audible in the jingle of change machines at box offices wherever the Sherwood and Steinbeck movies may play. Already "Grapes of Wrath" begins to look like a profitable venture.

### Doughnuts Aweigh

(Christian Science Monitor)

Time: March thirtieth. Place: Danvers, Maine. Event: The Hotel Men's Association honors the humble doughnut and the man who modernized it.

Ninety years ago Hanson Gregory, captain of a schooner and laborer in the culinary art, is said to have first put the hole in the doughnut. According to legend, the captain once lost six men overboard after they had eaten too many soggy, holeless doughnuts. Gregory said the hole was "blasted" before a rescue could be made.

From the foregoing incident, it is said, the name "donuts" was evolved. But the captain believed that doughnuts did not deserve such a bad reputation. Consequently he began experimenting, and finally invented the life-preserver pattern which permits the fat to encircle the dough, inside and out, and to fry it thoroughly. The doughnut became justly more popular after Gregory evolved this new style. The hotel men's gesture reminds all Americans how well the schooner captain served them, with no thought of personal profit.

### Make Ours Vanilla

(Exchange)

That sweet, pungent aroma which greets the nostrils as you pick up the morning paper may not after all signify a first crocus by the doorstep. It may be the morning newspaper itself. And it may be anise, lavender, or eucalyptus.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has published an issue containing a candy manufacturer's advertisement from which, in the phrase of Antoinette's friend, "a strain is visible perfume hits the nose." The perfume in this instance is of peppermint mixed with the green ink in which the copy is printed. Some years ago the New York American printed an advertisement similarly suffused with a new scent which a perfumer was introducing.

The hazards of trying thus to increase the power of the printed word in the opening of a political season are doubly serious. Suppose the playwrights who perpetrated "Of Thee I Sing" should decide seriously now to run "Whitegreen for President." Would Byron's "smell drop of ink," which makes thousands, perhaps millions think, come at length to make them only sniff?

Whatever the answer, there is doubtless one man somewhere who wishes it had been peppermint

## 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 10:30 a. m.  
Sunday School at 11:00 a. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church  
Rev. Delmore Stubbs, Pastor  
Morning worship at 10:30 a. m.  
Church school 12 noon.  
Choir practice Thursday evening.

At the April meeting of the Official Board held Tuesday evening the Rev. Mr. George Chubb was elected Lay Leader for the present church year.

The annual Mother-Daughter Banquet will be held this year on Friday evening, May 10. Keep this date in mind.  
[The play "Calm Yourself," given by the dramatic club, will be presented April 19th. Don't miss it. All children between the ages of nine and fourteen are invited to attend the Junior Epworth League held every Sunday at 5:30.

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.

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

Farmington Gospel Assembly  
23608 Warner, near Grand River  
Pastor, A. P. Rudenko  
23340 Miller Ave.; Tel. 691-R3  
Young People's meetings, Wed. 7:45 p. m.  
Morning Worship, 11:00 a. m.  
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.  
Evangelistic service, 7:45 p. m.  
All are welcome regardless of circumstances.

First Baptist Church  
"The Friendly Church"  
Gilbert A. Miles, Pastor  
23601 Warner Street  
Morning Prayer Meeting 10:15.  
Morning Worship 10:30.  
Bible School 11:45. We have a good class for every age group and all who are not attending some other school are invited to come.  
P. Y. P. U. 6:30.  
Evening Evangelistic Meeting at 7:30.

West Point Park Bible Church  
Undenominational  
Held in Community Hall  
Seven Mile near Farmington Rd.  
Evangeline B. Farnum, Evangelist  
Pastor.  
132 Louise Avenue, Highland Park  
Telephone TO 7-5513

SUNDAY  
10 a. m., Sunday School.  
11 a. m., Morning Worship.  
2 to 3 p. m., Junior Church (up to 14 years of age).  
7:45 p. m., Evangelistic Services.

TUESDAY  
7:45 p. m., Personal Evangelism.  
Class (Mrs. Horton, 1920 Westmore avenue).

FRIDAY  
2 to 4 p. m., Missionary Meeting.  
(Mrs. Baker, 18403 Filmore avenue).  
3:30 to 4:30 p. m., Industrial Aid all children invited, held in church.  
7:45 p. m., Prayer Praise Service, (special speaker).

After the Sunday morning service offer the services of Registered Graduate Nurses who will take care of the infants and small children.

Christian Science Society  
New High School Auditorium  
Farmington, Michigan

"Are Sin, Disease, and Death Real?" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon in all Christian Science Churches throughout the world on Sunday, April 14.

The Golden Text (Isaiah 33:22) is: "The Lord is our judge, the Lord is our lawyer, the Lord is our king; he will save us."

Among the Bible citations in this passage (Psalm 68:19-20): "Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, when the God of our fathers, the Lord, is our God; the God of salvation, and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death."

Correlative passages to be read from the Christian Science text book, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy, include the following (p. 525): "Everything good or worthy, God made. Whatever is valueless or harmful, He did not make, hence its unreality."

## A MAN IS FOUND

By THAYER WALDO  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service)

THEY were seated together on a gaily retinted dining in the little apartment's living room. Before them a broad window overlooked the twinkling panoply of Hollywood boulevard.

The boy leaned back, running slender fingers through his tousled, wavy hair.

"No use, June," he said. "I want that as much as you do, but we just can't until—until something happens."

His tone was dreary, fraught with an indefinable fearfulness.

The girl laid a hand on his arm. "But what, Curt? We've been waiting so long now, and it's hard to wait with a love like this."

"I don't know, June. I don't know what it is. I don't know what you felt it too. Yet there's always something that seems to be holding us apart. What is it, dear?"

His hands made a vague gesture. "Oh, you know, darling—this whole thing. Here I am just playing bit at Zenith, with no contract, no real way of knowing from day to day whether I'll have any job. Can't you see we don't dare get married while it's all so uncertain?"

June let her hand slip from his sleeve.

A sense of weary discouragement oppressed her. Here again was that baffling something in him which she could never surmount—an utter lack of confidence and decision.

It wasn't, she knew, just sober caution, for his fears were actually groundless. Through all the time they'd known each other, neither had been idle.

The vague for revue films had brought her constant dancing jobs, while Curt—well, even if he weren't rocketing to stardom, the studio at least had kept him busy. Still this strange, frustrated hesitancy persisted.

June sighed.

Then suddenly the thought of what was about to come reawakened a spark of hope in her.

"Perhaps it won't be so uncertain much longer," she suggested eagerly. "Now that you're going into motion picture. Think what it would mean if he liked you!"

The boy turned toward her with a wan and almost plying smile.

"Oh, how much chance," he countered, "do you suppose there is of my getting noticed? Why, a big-shot director like Newsum never even sees anyone who isn't a name in lights."

June wanted to cry out against that hopeless, beaten look on the face that was so dear to her. Instead she only remarked:

"Well, at least we'll be together. There's going to be a night club scene, and they told me to report for rehearsals on it."

Big glances showed such pleased surprise that her resentment vanished at once in a rush of warm affection.

"Really?" Curt exclaimed. "It's that grand. First time it's ever happened. Too."

She nodded and smuggled close to him. After all, love was love and you took your man as you found him. Maybe this would all work out somehow. Meanwhile—

Curt reached back and turned the lamp out.

After three hectic days of rehearsals, actual shooting got under way. Curt had nothing scheduled the afternoon June's dancing sequence was to be filmed, and she persuaded him to come with it.

It took urging, however; Curt was leary of being on set for any but his own scenes. He had always been funny about things like that—dreading the idea of reprimand and humiliation.

Sound stage four, with its huge cabaret setting, was a motley scene. But when Director William Newsum appeared, order came quickly out of the seeming chaos.

With deft handling he ran the bevy of girls through the first of their dance routines.

June gave particular attention, and she found herself responding with work she knew was more than just good.

Immediately after that, there came a pause while Newsum pored over the script, studying details.

June looked for Curt and at last saw him far back in a corner of the building.

He was smiling at her and looked as if he'd like to run up and say how proud and happy he was, but didn't quite dare.

Suddenly she became aware of talking coming from two cameramen who stood near her:

"I know I've seen him around a lot, who is he?"

"You mean that girl sitting alone over there? Oh—"

"Just another man who'll never get anywhere. Some people thought he was a find, but he's a queer—always skittish—scared of his own shadow. Curtis Blair's his name, I think."

By the way, Jack, how're you betting on Saturday's game?"

June's face had gone scarlet.

She realized that the director was within earshot and for once was glad of Curt's insignificance.

Newsum at least wouldn't recognize the name.

She glanced again toward the boy and a mingled wave of loyalty and

heartache swept her. If only he could say "right, girls," the director's voice cut in: "Well, take that ensemble finale now, please!"

When the number was completed, Newsum called for a replay.

Players and technicians began to file off the set. June saw with annoyance that Curt still hesitated to come forward.

As she left the stage to go to him, the director's voice stopped her. "Oh, girlie," he called; "come here a minute."

June obeyed.

He was seated in an officer's camp chair that had his name on its back. She stopped before him, wondering.

"Oh, you know, darling—this whole thing. Here I am just playing bit at Zenith, with no contract, no real way of knowing from day to day whether I'll have any job. Can't you see we don't dare get married while it's all so uncertain?"

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## OAKLAND COUNTY RED CROSS TO TRAIN SWIMMERS

William C. Lucey, Red Cross First Aid, Life Saving and Accident Prevention Field Representative of the Midwestern Branch at St. Louis, arrived in Pontiac Wednesday, April 17, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, April 24, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, May 1, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, May 8, at Royal Oak pool.

In order to reduce the hazards of water accidents, water safety instructors will be enrolled. These authorized local instructors will in turn through Water Safety and Swimming courses, teach Life Saving and Swimming to all individuals in the county wishing such instruction, thus holding water casualties to a minimum.

Calling attention to the annual death toll from drowning, Mr. Hartman reports that last year 7,482 persons lost their life in the United States.

Mr. Lucey's classes for Water Safety instructors will begin Wednesday, April 10, at 7 o'clock at the Royal Oak pool and continue once a week for five weeks as follows: Wednesday, April 17, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, April 24, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, May 1, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, May 8, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, May 15, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, May 22, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, May 29, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, June 5, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, June 12, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, June 19, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, June 26, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, July 3, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, July 10, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, July 17, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, July 24, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, July 31, at Royal Oak pool.

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Wednesday, April 24, at Royal Oak pool.

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Wednesday, May 22, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, May 29, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, June 5, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, June 12, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, June 19, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, June 26, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, July 3, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, July 10, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, July 17, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, July 24, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, July 31, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, August 7, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, August 14, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, August 21, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, August 28, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, September 4, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, September 11, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, September 18, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, September 25, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, October 2, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, October 9, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, October 16, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, October 23, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, October 30, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, November 6, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, November 13, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, November 20, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, November 27, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, December 4, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, December 11, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, December 18, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, December 25, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, January 1, 1941, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, January 8, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, January 15, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, January 22, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, January 29, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, February 5, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, February 12, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, February 19, at Pontiac High School pool.

Wednesday, February 26, at Royal Oak pool.

Wednesday, March 5, at Pontiac High School pool.

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Wednesday, April 23, at Royal Oak pool.

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