

The Farmington Enterprise
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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1926

THE SPECIAL SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE

The extra session of the legislature called by Governor Groesbeck for the latter part of this month promises interesting developments.

Since the close of the regular session of 1925 considerable interest has been aroused among the taxpayers, both large and small, by the expenditures of the state administration with no satisfactory explanation of just what has been done with the large amounts of money raised by direct and indirect tax. Taxes for 1925 have just been paid, and there is a growing feeling among the citizens that much of the money is not being wisely expended, especially in the matter of road construction. Hundreds of prisoners have been taken from the prisons and put at work on road construction at \$1.25 a day, yet it is quite conclusively shown that work done under the supervision of the state costs at least 25 per cent more than similar work done by contractors paying laborers \$5.00 a day.

That the highway department now lacks funds to carry out its construction program for 1926 is evidenced by statements of officials. How to raise the necessary funds and from what source will be part of the work of the special session. In getting at a solution the legislators will have the expert (?) advice of those anxious to carry on the prying of spending that has marked the present administration.

It is more than likely that any "estimates" made by these experts for the guidance of the legislators will fall far short of what will be expended on the proposed work or the funds are furnished by a gallible legislature.

The legislature that has the backbone to absolutely refuse to furnish funds for carrying on any further highway construction until a full and complete report has been made as to the cost of each piece of highway work already done by the state, will earn the everlasting gratitude of a tax ridden state.

We take it that the members of the present legislature are men of ordinary intelligence and can readily distinguish the difference between a mere go-round that gets nowhere and a straight-away course, that ends somewhere.

RADIOS DEMONSTRATIONS

The year 1925 ended with radio-casting of chimes in the London towers on the evening of December 31, that were heard all over the world.

The program was worked out for our Country by General Hubbard, President of the Radio Corporation of America, and the words of the poet, "Ring out the old, ring in the new," were made literally.

The tolling of Big Ben on the Houses of Parliament, London, was heard in all the civilized countries of the world.

An official American spokesman sent return greetings to England and to the listening world, the words being repeated by linguists in foreign languages.

"Ring in the valiant man and free, the larger heart, the kinder hand."

"Ring out the darkness of the land, ring in the Christ that is to be."

Is it any wonder Americans have adopted the radio as household equipment along with the telephone and electric lights?

FRESHENING BREEZES

Our idea of a regular fellow is the guy who waits three years to tell you that he never subscribed for the paper.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who is willing to walk to the party and home?

The Michigan man who vowed to take a walk every time his wife got angry, bids fair to live to a ripe old age. Continued outdoor exercise is making him as healthy as a bear.

Many citizens who is in favor of the World Court would resent the intrusion of the neighbors in a family fight.

Radio fans are wondering what

the static will be when all those Ford planes finally take to the air.

Lack of knowledge concerning the Volstead Act should not be a bar to citizenship, rules a Michigan judge. "Many of our best family," states the court, "don't seem to know that such a law exists."

Surprising what a lot of mechanical knowledge the wife can exhibit over a new model at the automobile show.

Our idea of a prominent citizen is the man who can convince his wife it's poor policy to buy from a peddler.

What has become of the old-fashioned householder who used to worry over a coal strike?

There are many things we are willing to criticize the old time lawmakers for, but limiting special sessions of the legislature to twenty days is not one of them.

Besides the now we always have with us the girl who tries to heat the train to the crossing.

Suppressing the modern divorce case is like trying to close the Pandora box once it has been opened.

There is no fool like an old fool, except in the case of the young married man who claims he knows all about women.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Council held February 1, 1926.

Called to order by President Wilbur.

Trustees present, Russell, Johnson, Warner, Lamb, Bickling and Cook.

The following bills were read:

George Grant \$32.40

Harvey Blount 70.85

Mermon Kreager 63.33

William Curtis 2.00

L. F. Fendt 2.00

Dr. Aschenbrenner 3.50

N. S. Dailey & Co. 4.05

Greenlawn Oil Co. 24.90

J. H. Shultz 2.65

Kenneth F. Loid 3.75

Lee, Hardware Co. 10.44

Detroit Edison Co. 453.95

Farmington Hardware Co. 50.45

Western Oil & Gas Distributing Agency 22.50

Farmington Enterprise, printing Council Proceedings and Charter 215.75

Motion made by Johnson, supported by Warner that bills be allowed as read. Carried all yeas.

Oil Russell was appointed a committee to get a price on a portable forge and purchase same if practicable.

Moved by Russell, supported by Cook that we purchase four additional fire extinguishers of the same kind that is now on the fire engine and also two dozen fillers. Carried.

After considerable discussion in regard to various meters the Council adjourned.

N. H. POWER, Clerk

GAS TANKS AS LANDMARKS

Avgiation is beginning to affect the general appearance of gas plants.

Officials identified with Henry Ford's flying field and airplane construction factory at Dearborn have started a movement, which may result in using the huge gas holders which can be found in every progressive American city as landmarks and guides.

Three miles to the southwest of the Ford landing is a new gas plant serving the Detroit metropolitan district. A tank or holder, having a capacity of 3,000,000 cubic feet is one of the items of construction.

It is of a new type, known as a "waterless" holder, which means that it is of a uniform height and does not move up or down according to the amount of gas which it contains.

Incidentally, it is the third of this type to be erected in the United States.

When the big tank was finished, aviation men asked the builders to paint it a bright color, instead of the natural gray that had been planned. They also requested that an arrow of white be painted across the top to direct flyers to the aviation field and to point out the air routes.

Therefore, Dearborn now has a bright red gas tank, which is seen for many miles by the men who carry mail and commodities. The white arrow across the top is 140 feet long. If the need arises, this arrow may be floodlighted as a guide for night flyers.

TEST FOR TEXTURES

The oil test used to determine whether material is linen or cotton consists of immersing a felting sample with a decomposing agent in a bath of water.

After squeezing out excess oil, if then, the sample becomes transparent, white cotton

What Spring Can Do

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright)

ALICIA HUNTER, gray-eyed and serious, looked out of the window at a campus where neatly set-out trees were growing.

Impulse was upon her to brave the amazement of Professor Hodder as well as that of the class and walk out of the room, shaking the academic atmosphere from her.

But Alicia was not practiced to yielding to so unreasoning a thing as impulse. Furthermore, she was not minded to let go any credits which might win for her the election to Phi Beta Kappa.

Alicia turned her speculative gaze upon Professor Hodder. He was a younger man than his scholarly face and list of degrees would indicate. In a cold way, he was rather handsome. In fact, Alicia had more than once confessed to herself that, in case she ever married, a man of his type would be her conjugial choice.

Unfortunately, she sighed—Professor Hodder never allowed a person to creep into his relations with students.

Shifting her glance again to the young campus, Alicia thought of Billy Corlanch. After all, why not marry him? To be sure, Bill cared as little for her beloved astronomy as she did for his adored baseball, but he would undoubtedly get on in a business way, and proposed to her twice already—and it was spring.

Professor Hodder, either because his attention had been caught by Alicia's presentation, or because her arrival had stirred a pulsing prurite to the eager, found his eyes continually turning her way.

There was something, he thought to himself, even as he gave out the next week's outline, rather prettiness about so lovely a creature, devoting herself to the habits of solar systems and astronomical calculations. Her interests should be more mundane.

What a wife—that a mother! And how the young man sighed. So soon as she was there these young things in their pursuit of cold science that one never dared the personal and so never became actualized.

He wondered what Alicia's thoughts were this morning.

Then he thought of Leslie Prescott. Leslie was the pretty daughter of the family with whom he roomed. Phil Beta Kappa and Philanthropy alike unknown to Leslie. But he could not resist the interest thing in looks as delicate steps—ah, you couldn't fool Leslie.

Perchance he would make no mistake in marrying her. She probably forgave his astronomy and marry him if he asked her. He had never actually considered so doing before, but this morning there was something about the tender blue of the sky, the mellow softness of the air—

The bell signaled the closing of the hour, and he was shouldling his books as the class filed out. If Professor Hodder had hoped Alicia might linger with a question, he was strangled.

Ten minutes later, Bill Corlanch lifted the telephone receiver in answer to persistent ringing.

"Oh—Allen?"

"You've changed your mind about going swimming? Good!"

"You'll meet me at the beachhouse, I'll see you there." "A great day, Alicia. Springy—and everything!"

It was a few minutes before two that Bill stalked into the room, and, swinging across the campus. At a junction of paths, his way met that of a still young girl who was walking along with a friend in her coat and outer jacket, her eyes obviously not looking his way.

Bill's heart missed a beat. She was very pretty and he had been having sneaking little doubts that a girl like that would be a more comfortable life companion than the learned Alicia. He knew that girl pretty well. Besides, a cheeque and a marshmallow frappe wouldn't take very long out on Abbott's little sun porch. And—it was spring.

Again as it happened, reached the telephone a trifle early and sat down in an overhanging rowboat to wait. Bill would prance once more and she would accept him. There he was now!

But the arrival was not Bill. It was John Hodder, who looked as if he had expected to find somebody, but not Alicia, waiting for him. He lifted his hat, as Alicia arose.

They interchanged a few conventional sentences, then I don't suppose I could care to go swimming with Miss Hunter?"—I had a sort of a smile on my face.

"You'll meet me at the beachhouse, I'll see you there." "A great day, Alicia. Springy—and everything!"

If the man wondered somewhat at the odd test used to determine whether material is linen or cotton, he did not say so. He was more pleased, he might say, than contented.

And, as he went along the boardwalk of the shadowed river, slipped a canoe in which sat two contented young people.

A brilliant astronomer and his astute pupil? No, I think not. Merely a good-looking young man and a pretty girl, for whom the chalk dust of the classroom was as far away as the genital sun. For it was—spring.

STATE MAKES BIG SUM ON WOODWARD LAND

quired by the state for its widening project, netted a profit of

\$101,256, it was reported to the Woodward avenue between the administrative board today

Ten and Twelve-mile roads, ac-

ting to Thad Seely, of Pontiac, who had

charge of the work.

Mr. Seely's report shows that the property was purchased for \$120,100. One parcel was sold in November for \$36,000, and the remainder was auctioned last week for \$185,356.

Purchases from which there was no excess were not included in the report.

Or as He Appears

No man is ever as important as he feels the first time anybody asks his advice. —Birmingham News

Plausible, Anyway

Weather was probably invented by his satanic majesty so that people would have something to growl about when there was nothing else at hand.

—Exchequer

The Blacksmith Shop at corner of Division and State Street, Farmington, has been purchased by

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DETROIT UNITED LINES

Farmington Time Table

(Eastern Standard Time)

(Effective Nov. 27, 1925)

Cars leave Farmington for

Detroit at 6:55 a.m., 7:15 a.m.,

7:35 a.m., 7:55 a.m., and every

40 minutes to 10:15 p.m. (to Junction only 10:37 p.m., 11:07 p.m.)

Cars leave Farmington Junction for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at

5:35 a.m., 7:20 a.m., and every two

hours to 3:20 p.m., also 5:15 p.m., 7:15 p.m. and 9:15 p.m.

First car leaves Farmington

for Northville at 4:45 a.m., then

at 6:35 a.m. and every two hours

to 6:35 p.m., 8:15 p.m., also 10:05 p.m.

Cars connect at Wayne with

those over the D. J. & C. Hourly

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*Daily except Sundays and Holida-

days.

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