

The Farmington Enterprise

Established 1888
HYMAN LEVINSON, Publisher
C. J. LEHMANN, Mgr. Printing Dept.
PHONE 2342

Published Thursday of each week and
entered at the Post Office at Farmington,
Mich., as second class mail matter.

Subscription Rates:
(In Oakland and Wayne Counties)
One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75
Three Months .45
Outside Oakland and Wayne Counties
One Year \$2.00

MEMBER:
National Editorial Association
Michigan Press Association
Oakland County Weekly Press Assn.



LET'S ALL SUPPORT IT!

The most important action toward Farmington's progress in a long time was taken last Friday night when the City Commission voted to place before the people the amendment to the City Charter which would remove a possible bar to adoption of a paving program.

The Commissioners are entitled to the commendation of every citizen for providing an opportunity to register sentiment for paving. And, while indications are that the amendment will carry without difficulty, efforts should nevertheless be made to insure a large vote in its favor.

First, because it will give the Commission increased confidence to proceed immediately to formulate a paving program for completion as soon as practicable. Second, because it will indicate to those outside of Farmington who watch such matters, and many who have interests here, that Farmington is eager for the growth predicted for it. Third, because it cannot but help to speed the coming of other improvements which are vital to Farmington's development.

The paving program has been hanging fire for a long time. Some may have at times become impatient. But now that it is before the electorate, every citizen who believes in progress should make it his business to see that progress gets a good substantial vote on November 6th.

ANOTHER LIFE WORTH WHILE

What things in life are worthwhile? What is a worth-while life? Probably as many speeches have been and are today being made on this topic as ever engaged the attention of civilized men and women.

Yet, in this regard, as in others, there seems to be nothing so powerful as example. Some time ago in these columns we had the privilege to tell of such an instance when the library at Birmingham was dedicated to the memory of Martha Baldwin.

A press dispatch of Saturday last from Niles, Mich., told of another such life, one that had not passed but was in danger. And the story illustrated again that there is no eloquence to describe what is worth-while, which can approach in effectiveness the simple facts. Read the story of Dr. Frank Bonine of Niles:

"Scores of blind or half blind persons of Niles and vicinity who were his patients, are watching with great anxiety the fight for life being waged here by Dr. Fred N. Bonine, world famed eye specialist, critically ill with bronchial pneumonia.

"In front of his inconspicuous office and home which he has occupied 42 years, during which he has brought thousands of persons, rich and poor alike, from darkness into light, groups of his patients form each day to await word from his bedside. 'He must not die' is the phrase murmured and echoed on the streets.

"Patients from all over the world have come here to receive treatment from the white haired old man. None has paid more than his fixed charge of \$2 for the first examination and \$1 for each subsequent treatment and many have paid nothing at all.

"This is one of the reasons Dr. Bonine is not a wealthy man. It is common knowledge in Niles

that he has no great desire for money.

"Many of Niles' stores exist because of the large number of patients drawn here by the fame of the noted physician.

"Dr. Bonine is 65 years old, in his youth he was an athlete at the University of Michigan and in 1886 won the world's championship for the 100 yard dash. He is known as a great sportsman, has attended every heavyweight championship fight except the last one since Jim Corbett knocked out John L. Sullivan, and is a member of the Michigan Boxing Commission.

"The physician's records show that until he became ill a week ago his average of patients was 150 to 300 daily."

Fortunately, Dr. Bonine has been spared for a time at least, for he is reported out of danger, but however perilous his physical condition may have been, was he ever really in danger? Of death, perhaps, but certainly not of being forgotten. His life has decided that.

THE WAY WE'D LIKE TO SPELL IT

Pleasant it is to receive letters like that which came to the Enterprise a few days ago, from Percy J. Power, of Detroit, a relative of City Clerk Nathan H. Power. It read as follows:

Oct. 3, 1928.
Farmington Enterprise,
Farmington, Michigan.

Dear Editor:
Enclosed is check paying my subscription for two years. Much pleased that Power avenue is no longer Powers avenue in your column.

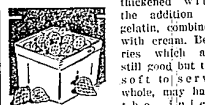
Very truly yours,
Percy J. Power,
(Res. Add) 9707 Burnette Ave.
We are glad to have the assurance of Mr. Power, a descendant of the man for whom the street was named, that we are spelling it correctly. But there is one other way we would like to see Power avenue spelled within the coming twelve-month, and that is "P-A-V-E-D."

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)
If we could push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within, and all God's workings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key.
But not today, then be content, poor heart!
God's plans, like hills, purp and white, unfold.
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart,
Time will reveal the canyons of gold.
—Mary Riley Smith.

FRUIT JUICES

An excellent dessert is made from fruit juices either fresh or canned and thickened with the addition of gelatin, combined with cream. Berries which are still good but too soft to serve whole, may have the juice squeezed out and one tablespoonful of gelatin added for each cupful of juice, which when allowed to stand in a cool place for several hours will stiffen nicely. To this jelly as it begins to set, fold in a cupful of whipped cream and the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Two cupfuls of cream will take the place of the eggs.



Orange Souffle.—Take one-half of a package of lemon gelatin dissolved in one-third of a cupful of boiling water, add the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and cook until smooth over hot water; cool and add one cupful of orange pulp cut into small bits, fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites and one-half cupful of thick cream beaten stiff. Pour into a mold and chill. Serve with whipped cream and garnish with quarters of oranges or fresh strawberries.

Pudding.—Beat the yolks of three eggs and one-half cupful of sugar until well mixed; add one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and a pint of scalded milk. Cook over hot water until the mixture coats the spoon and stir in one and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin which has been softened in one-third of a cupful of cold water. Place sliced peaches, sliced cake and a sprinkling of nuts in the dish in which it is to be served. Pour over the custard and place in ice chest until firm and cold. Dot with spoonfuls of whipped cream or with a meringue, cooked over hot water.

Nellie May well

Sympathy speaks not only consoling words but takes the trembling hand and sends to the heart of the sorrowing the electric spark of courage to fight life's battles alone.—Grl.

Is THIRTY the Love? Deadline?

Fannie Hurst was born in St. Louis. After post-graduate work in literature at Columbia she married Jacques S. Daniloff in New York in 1910. This was an unusual marriage arrangement which attracted world-wide notoriety—husband and wife agreeing to live separately but seeing each other at certain regular intervals. The arrangement has apparently worked out successfully as she has made a special study of the stage and shop girl and her servants and has served as saleswoman, waitress, and has made a trip across the Atlantic in storage to obtain material for a novel. Besides contributing regularly to magazines she has written "JUST AROUND THE CORNER," "EVERY SOUL HATH ITS SONG," "GAS LIGHT SONNETS," "HUMORS," "STAR DUST," "THE VERTICAL CITY," "LUMINOX," and "MANNQUIN." She is over thirty.

By FANNIE HURST
Apparently Mr. Durant will have his joke! A man past thirty is incapable of love, he says (if he said it) in manner grandiose enough to fill one with philosophia.

From the black hinterlands of middle-age comes a composite howl of query: Is man capable of love before thirty?

Biologically, yes. He may go wild or broke over a blonde (or even a brunette) chorine. But accepting the Durant-distilled definition: "Love is absolute devotion—the desire to give full service to another," what does under-thirty know of the kind of love that comes when a man has gained mastery of his passions and they no longer ride him, but are ridden by him?

To a man between his adolescence and his thirties, it is perpetually "sex o'clock." Those are the years when he needs to be reminded that the case of a life-sized beauty is, after all, only joint.

What youth under thirty, in the tortuously ecstatic years of discovering sex, can hope to know, before he has turned the corner of middle age, the large, the homely, the sedentary joys of eschewing the ballet slipper for the carpet-slipper.

What are the delicious and torturing pangs of service at twenty-five, compared to the quiet joy of service that comes with thirty-five? The emotion of love, except in its strictly biological sense, is a development. It is no more natural for a man to be better equipped to take his P.H.D. degree before taking his college course, than it is for a man to be better equipped to love at twenty than at thirty.

Live, learn, and maybe you will love successfully.

Maybe.
Paolo and Francesca, Pelléas and Melisande, Romeo and Juliet have immortalized sex! But have they immortalized love?

What do we know about these beautiful young people beyond the platitudes of passion and speculation? How far are we permitted to follow into their love lives? How deeply does poetry initiate us into their futures, when the dawn of the morning after comes up to the thunder of milk bottles on the dumb waiter.

These are the years; the morning-after years after the fires have died to embers (or ashes) when a man begins to come into sufficient maturity to realize that it is better to give than to receive; that it is better to love than to be loved, provided you are the lover. Therefore the giver.

No two people love one another equally. One must always give more. It is up to the wisdom of past-thirty to realize the blessedness of that kind of giving.

I'd rather be thirty than Romeo. Young love is lyrical, but dumb.

A favorite indoor sport for victory evenings is to figure out the obviousness of the two hundred and forty-first in which those two nice Capulet and Montague youngsters, caught in the tempestuous trap of youth, could have cutties into a happy, if unsexed maturity.

Sex and youth are only the vanguards of maturity and love.

It is both erudite and sometimes enlightening to tell the Greeks when in doubt. The Greeks had a great deal to say about rationalization and love. It does, however, seem to this observer that here is a sub-advantage over the Greeks. We have had many hundreds of years in which to experiment beyond the point where they left off. We no longer accept their physics or their ecology or their physics. Why take their lore to science too seriously?

Mr. Durant, however, seems to have accepted the Greek conclusion that, biologically speaking, no rational man ever falls in love after thirty.

This observer is inclined to believe that the rationalization of man and the rationalization of love go hand in hand.
The ranting ground of her observation is unassailable. She has been twenty. She has been thirty. She is after-thirty.
(© 1928, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Best Proof of Humanity

Humanity is much more shown in our conduct toward animals, where we are responsible except to heaven, than toward our fellow creatures, where we are restrained by the laws of public opinion and the fear of retaliation.—Paul Chastfield.

You can't go wrong feeding High Grade Feeds to your stock

For 33 years we have been preaching about making and selling only high grade products. You will always find us ready with a complete line of feeds for any needs.

Leave us your orders for the genuine BUTCHER FOLDING CRATES

Farmington Mills

Distributors for
LARRO DAIRY, POULTRY AND HOG FEEDS
Phone 28 Farmington

LEIGH HUNT

'Man's greatest victory is to be at peace with himself.'

We are authoritative but self-sacrificing; well ordered dignity is evident in the ceremony we surerintend.



SPENCER J. HEENEY

FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Phone 24 Farmington

Milk For Good Teeth!



MILK is profuse in lime and phosphorus the elements that build, hard, firm teeth and strong, sturdy bones. Steady diet of milk makes children's teeth grow strong and evenly.

"A BOTTLE OF MILK IS A BOTTLE OF HEALTH"

See That Each Child Of Yours Gets A Quart Every Day

FARMINGTON DAIRY

PHONE 135 FARMINGTON



We Are Now Delivering

C-O-A-L

For the coming Winter to wise residents of this community. They are saving money by their foresight.

An order now assures you of prompt delivery, the most careful selection of choice grades—and protects you from every sort of worry.

LET US FILL YOUR COAL BIN NOW!

Farmington Lumber and Coal Co.

C. G. HOGLE, Manager
Phone 20 Farmington

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

GEO. KUHN
Paper Hanging Done at Reasonable Price—Quick Service
Also a Sample Book—Nearest Style Will Call and Estimate Your Job
P. O. Plymouth, Mich.
R. D. No. 5 at Stark

Dr. Wilbur H. Johnston
Osteopathic Physician
At the Steel Residence on East Grand River Avenue
Tuesday and Fridays 9-11:30 a. m.
Phones
Farmington 98 Northville 177

DR H. E. BOICE
Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone 307; Res. 132-W
OFFICE HOURS:
2 to 4 p. m. 11:30 to 3:30 p. m.
Tours, and Sun. by appointment
Farmington Mich

Z. R. ASCHENBRENNER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 2:30 to 4:00 p. m.
Evenings Except Sun. and Wed. 7:30 to 8:00
Office Phone 160
Residence Phone 265
Farmington Mich.

Dr. E. J. Chaput
Dentist
18629 Grand River Avenue
Opp. Redford Theatre
Hours:
9 to 12 a. m. 11:30 to 5:30 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.
Phone 349 Redford, Mich.

GEORGE FULFORD
Lathing - Plastering Contracts
Stucco Work
Phone 217 REDFORD

Wells D. Butterfield
Emily H. Butterfield
Butterfield & Butterfield
ARCHITECTS
511 Owen Building
Detroit
Telephone Glendale 8891
Pontiac Studio:
Phone 3687 15 W. Lawrence St.

ORVILLE TAGGART
Teaming—Road Grading
Sewer Construction
Excavating and Light Trucking
Phone 35-F4 Farmington

C. O. TENNEY
Sheet Metal Work of All Kinds
Cor. Byron and Negaunee, near Fourth Gate
Phone Redford 7027-R13

YES, FOLKS, I AM BACK
Plumbing and Heating
IF YOU WANT ME
Phone Farmington 301W
Henry Ludeman

RADIO? YES SIR;
Installed or Repaired. It's got to work, or NO charge

AL'S RADIO SERVICE
Phone 321 Farmington

H. C. WOOD
Complete Landscaping Service
Tree Repair
Phone 223-F12 Farmington

MONUMENTS
Direct from manufacturer to Consumer—No Agents
MILFORD GRANITE CO.
Milford

Most of Farmington's Brick Homes have been built by
JOHN R. VIVIER
MASON CONTRACTOR
Phone Redford 164

Garfield 2393 Res. Euclid 8714

INTERIOR TILE CO.
Tile Walls, Floors, Fireplaces
Colored Tile a Specialty
4911 Joy Road, near Grand River
Detroit, Mich.

Bring Your Landscape Problems To Us
We specialize in Design
Your Satisfaction Is Our Success
JOHN H. GREENMAN
Landscape Architect and Gardener
Box 436 Farmington, Mich.

H. W. LOOMIS
CHIROPRACTOR
22011 Grand River, Redford
Phone Redford 485