

The Farmington Enterprise

Established 1888 by Edgar R. Bloomer as "A Permanent Journal of Progress"

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

Myron Levinson Editor and Publisher

Member Michigan Press Association National Editorial Association

Farmington, Michigan, Thursday, June 4, 1931

Editorials

Clipped From Other Publications

New Social Machine Needed

(Emporia, Kan. Gazette)
Civilization must make some provision to take care of labor scraped by machines. Much of the unemployment today is due to machines; not a majority but a considerable minority of the unemployed are unemployed because machines have been invented which take their places.

For instance: The Panama Canal is a great machine. It takes millions of tons of freight between the east coast and the west. If this freight were divided equally between our six most important transcontinental lines, the Santa Fe receiving its proportion would have to increase its payroll right here in Emporia and other terminals. Thousands of dollars a week would go to train crews, engineers, switchmen, car repairers, car inspectors, would flow into this town which now goes through the Panama Canal. Therefore a score of men in this town are out of work. It isn't their fault. They are just as good workmen as they ever were. But the slow rise of speed in machines inside the big ships is making the Panama Canal a real competitor with transcontinental roads and right here in Emporia men are agonizing for work because we have invented this great Panama machine.

It's a fine thing to invent a machine, but we should be able to invent some social machine which would take the suffering and want and terrible fear out of the hearts of American workmen. They should not pay all the prices for the progress of a machine age.—William Allen White of Emporia (Kansas) Gazette.

A Useful Life

(Birmingham Eclectic)
It is nothing short of glorious to witness the ruggedness of an old man or woman, well past the three score and ten age, who refuses to quit work because he or she still feels the necessity of doing something. Such a man is Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., a justice of the United States Supreme Court, who not long ago celebrated his nineteenth birthday. Speaking over the radio, Justice Holmes said:
"The riders in a race do not stop short when they reach the goal. There is a little finishing work before coming to a standstill. There is time to hear the kind voices of friends and to say to oneself: The work is done. But just as they say the newer comes: The race is over, but the work never is done while the power to work remains. The center that brings you to a standstill is not only the power, it cannot be while you still live. For to live is to function. That is all there is to living."

No Time to Look For It

(Northville Record)
At a meeting of Michigan Retail Dry Goods Association held in Detroit recently, G. R. Schaeffer, publicity director, Mirrored Field and company, Chicago, told the delegates that newspaper advertising has proved the most effective publicity for his company. "You are familiar with Ralph Waldo Emerson's, 'If a man makes a better mouse trap, the world will beat a path through the woods to his door,'" he said. "The trouble is that the world has not sufficient time to find that path. Advertising is the logical short cut."

"The newspapers have succeeded in building and retaining the keen interest in practically every one of the 30,000,000 families in the United States," he said. "They reach the public on such a scale of magnitude that they are forced to distribute the merchant's publicity at a lower cost than through any other medium."

Mrs. Bertha Parker of Ashland, Ky., who is boss of the Knott County jail, is probably the only jailer of her sex in the United States.

Paying For War

(Ypsilanti Press)
A frank statement about the nation's military obligations has come from Gen. Frank T. Hines, veterans administrator. He predicts that by the year 1933 the cost of the veteran's relief will have totaled \$21,000,000,000. And this is only one item of the financial hangover from the war.

"We will undoubtedly," he says, "have to face the problem of pensions for World War veterans. When you realize that 31 per cent of the federal income tax is expended on veterans' relief, you realize something of the problem."

A time may come when 50 per cent of the federal tax is going to the war veterans. The pension problem, as he suggests, is looming up ahead. Every session of congress will bring a deluge of bills for military payment of one sort or another. It is probably a moderate estimate that the post-war expenditure of this last conflict will amount in the long run to \$100,000,000,000. And most of this our government thought it was providing against, in the program adopted at the close of the war.

Rise of a Barmaid

Some years ago Rachele Agostini was a lovely barmaid in a modest Italian tavern. She had also been a worker in the fields, a shepherdess and a household servant.

While a barmaid, her employer warned her against her attachment for his son, saying: "Do not let yourself think of him. I would be better that you should die. Married to him you would have no happiness."

But Rachele had a will of her own and despite the warning of her prospective father-in-law she married his son. It has turned out that she might have done worse. Although she has seldom been in the limelight, she is credited with having a hand in shaping her country's affairs.

Once she secured the pardon of 300 anti-Fascist exiles through her influence with the dictator, Benito Mussolini. And how did this former barmaid obtain such sway over the master of all Italy? One explanation is that she has a good and good judgment. Another is that she is his wife.—Exchange.

Two Million Trout Eggs Developing In State

Lansing.—More than 2,000,000 rainbow trout eggs are now developing at the various Michigan fish hatcheries designated for the propagation of this species.

These eggs were taken at Junction Dam on the Manistee River and the Fish Division of the Department of Conservation maintains a spawning trippling station. The fish were captured just below the dam as they came up to spawn, and were held until they were "ripe" for spawning then stripped and the eggs transferred to the Harleeta and Paris Hatcheries.

A telephone operator's error cost a Dallas woman a batch of home brew and a \$25 fine. Attempting to call a hardware store to order bottles for beer, she was given the police station instead—so she got cops instead of caps.

Irwin Kolar, a Chicago taxicab driver, told police that a smartly attired young runaround, posing as a passenger, rode around in his cab for awhile and then robbed him of his money and his pants, much to his embarrassment.

Love Game Won at Tennis

By LEETE STONE

(Copyright.)

JANET WHITE was distressed. She longed for romance, a cozy, chintz-curtained home in the suburbs, a flower garden to fuss with, and a least broad-shouldered specimen of manhood to welcome home in time for dinner every evening. Janet did not pet, drink, nor smoke. Nearly every night she dozed off dreaming of an up-to-date bachelor who would some day alight gallantly from the steed of romance and claim her for his bride.

So far it was nothing but a dream. Day by day she conscientiously (approved by her mother) wrote in a vast Street Broker's office, and calmly refused the soft-spoken dinner invitations of the niter sheek who was noticeably shop-worn.

She harbored on bitterness the day that Rose Bailey returned from a "vacation club" cruise to Miami on the arm of Fred Daggert, first violinist in Paul Amstein's orchestra. Rose announced to the astounded group of fellow typists that she and Fred were shortly to march to the tune of wedding bells.

Here was the fruition of her very own dreams enacted before her very own eyes. The thought of it, all day long as she took dictation and transcribed, buoyed her up and then thrust her down into crypts of despair. Why not for her? This beautiful thing! Ah, well, it was indeed too good to be true. In her heart she knew she was very bit as attractive and charming as Rose; and she had saved more money than Rose. Why not for her this "journey's end"?

Janet had both character and common sense. She knew that the day of lolling around looking sweet enough to eat and waiting for an eligible male prospect had long gone by. Hard times and depression in financial centers, as well as a world of unemployment, were making young men wary of responsibility regardless of the dictates of their hearts.

All at once she realized that Rose Bailey had taken the wise way, whether intentionally or not. And Janet realized that another year or two of tapping the typewriter and sweetening the record book would save her vacation money would render her as shop-worn as the office sheek. Which would ruin her chances with the sort of man she hoped to win.

So Janet visited all on a single throw of the dice. With no hope of its being granted she applied for a six weeks' leave of absence from the firm. It was granted—the first lucky ome. Then she withdrew all her savings six hundred dollars, and for two hundred dollars bought a round-trip ticket on one of the smaller, one-class merchant steamers sailing to and from London.

The first day at sea was ideal. The water was smooth as a pond; the sun held no sting; the air was tonic itself. Janet was so happy and relaxed after her four years of close work that she almost did not care about the outcome of her quest for true romance.

Nevertheless, as she stood on the sidelines of the little deck tennis court watching a gay foursome volley the ring of rope behind and forth, Janet took discreet cognizance of all the men on deck. There were only two, she intuitively divined, that could make her heart strain at its mooring.

Any only one of these, she reasoned, without looking man or woman, or child, who stood watching the game near her, looked like the type who loved a home, a pipe, books and a pretty wife to come now and then and sit on the arm of his big leather chair. The other man was one of the four playing deck tennis. He looked like a college athlete out for a vacation on father's money; but the fact remained that he, and he alone, had directed eyes in the midst of a stuporous game flashed at Janet a score of admiring glances.

"Shall we take the winners on for a set?" It was the quiet, studious voice of the man who was standing near her.

"Love to!" Janet returned; mentally murmuring, "This is luck!"

So it came about that every bright morning of the ten-day voyage, Janet shared deep talks with her serious acquaintance. He was always polite, courteous; friendly even; but that was all. And every evening she danced and later stood by the stern rail watching the moonlit sea with water with the harmlessly sentimental college boy.

Until the night before they were to dock at London! That night she missed her university specimen at the dance. Feeling a little lonely, she sought the deck, huddled in the lee of a lifeboat, and marvelled at the mystery of moon and stars.

"Hello, Janet!" She whirled in surprise. This was the grave, magnetic voice which lured her to London, the cherub as they said "demon," and "forty love" at deck tennis. He came closer and they leaned against the rail.

CHURCHES

St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Clarenceville (At Switser Road) Rev. Paul Graunhor, Pastor

Sunday School, 9:30. Confessional Service, 10:15. German Service with Holy Communion, 10:30.

St. Paul's Lutheran School closes this school year with special exercises, June 12. Parents and friends are invited to attend.

Our Lady of Sorrows Church, James A. Sullivan, Pastor. Sunday Masses at 8:30 a. m. and 11 a. m. Daily mass at 8:00.

Baptist Church Rev. E. W. Palmer, Pastor

"The Musical Ramseyers" and Dr. Newton Riddell will have charge of both morning and evening services.

The Evening Song service will start at 7:30 and Mr. and Mrs. Ramseyer will render several special musical numbers. Dr. Riddell will speak on the subject, "Christ's New Kingdom—Why Enter now?"

We welcome all to come and enjoy these services with us.

Evangelical Church Rev. A. A. Scholer, Pastor

First Sunday after Trinity: Sunday School, 9:30. English service, 10:30.

It was agreed upon last Sunday that the above schedule prevail during the summer months. Choir Thursday evening.

Methodist Church Rev. F. C. Johnson, Pastor

The Sunday School picnic will be held Saturday, June 6, at Cass Benton Park. Meet at the church at 1:00 p. m. from whence transportation will be provided. A pot-luck supper will be served after the ball game and races. Everyone is cordially invited to come.

Next Sunday morning at 10:30 the sermon theme will be "With Jesus." In the evening at 7:30 the members of Farmington Mission Lodge will be guests. Everyone is urged to attend, whether a member of this lodge or not. The theme of the message is "God Seeks a Man."

The Young Peoples' club meeting at 6:30 p. m. will discuss "What do you know about Palestine?"

West Point Park Presbyterian Church

Rev. John Adams, Pastor 22333 Grand River, Redford

10:30 a. m., Sunday School. 11:30 a. m., Communion Service. Every member is urged to be present. We also welcome to the Lord's table all those who profess Christ as their Savior.

Many Still Have Faith in Miraculous Wells

There are numerous wells throughout the British Isles where the passer-by has but to breathe a wish or drop a pin or other offering into the water to obtain what he wants. From what was learned of St. Helen's well near Sefton in Lancashire, young ladies still continue to throw pins into it to find out whether their sweethearts are faithful to them, the dates of their marriage and other details on which their future happiness hangs, and this they learn from the turning of the pin to the north or to the south, possibly to some other point of the compass.

At Tober Kilna-Graine or the well of the Sun church, found a century ago in County Cork, when a marsh was drained, a spring was disclosed where, according to legend, a nymph of the well once lived. This woman had a gift for prophecy, and there was said to be a little wooden image of her there which would communicate with the people. Naturally, as this report spread, the people of the countryside flocked to the well. Three draughts of the water were taken by the pilgrims, three times repeated, and three times they made the rounds on their knees, thus making a circuit of the well three times. At each round the pilgrim laid a white stone, about the size of a pigeon's egg, on the ancient altar in the circle which was called the Well of the Sun. The revelry, dancing and drinking that followed led to the disreputable of the "sunburnt," which were an example of, or worship surviving into modern times. The nymph of the well manifested herself in the form of a trout, but left when the well was desecrated.

Embarrassed because he ran into the street in his night clothes when the house next door caught fire, Louis H. H. Meters of Washington sued his neighbor for \$10,000 damages.

Miss Loretta Trumbull of Los Angeles held the first trial of women ever to be given membership in the Regatta Circuit Riders' club, national men's association.

STATE LAND INCREASED DECIDEDLY DURING YEAR

Lansing.—Listing an increase of 274,444 acres since January 1, 1930, a bulletin issued by the Land's Division of the Conservation Department shows 1,959,336-79 acres now owned by the state

and in the custody of the Department. The figures given are as of January 1, 1931.

In addition to the acreage listed, the state also owns 72,512 city and village lots.

The state owns land in all but three counties—Branch, Hillsdale and Wayne.



-if you want Eggs you must have Healthy PULLETS!

Good management is the controlling factor of successful poultry raising—and this part of the job is up to you. Your method of handling late pullets, maintaining egg production and detecting and correcting diseases are all within your control and can be carried through by you—and you alone.

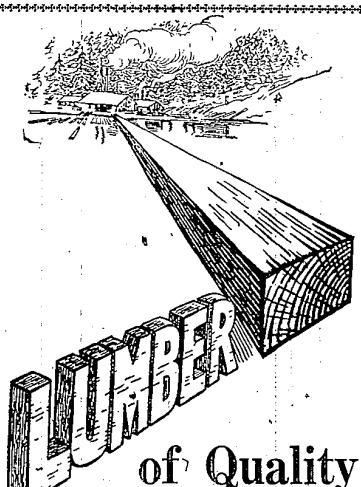
Of course, we can help with advice based on years of close study and careful test. Then too, we have back of us the Dickinson Poultry Specialists who are always ready to help.

We know GLOBE Egg Producer will be of great help to you and produce more eggs—at a profit. We want to tell you some facts on GLOBE Egg Producer. Sold with or without Cool Liver Oil.

Farmington Mills Phone 26 Farmington

FOR SINCLAIR SERVICE

Phone 91 Farmington



of Quality

Regardless of what sort of lumber you need, you're sure to find it in our stock.

Our lumber is all hard-seasoned and guaranteed to give permanent satisfaction. You can't afford to buy inferior grades—but you can depend on our guarantee of quality!

BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS

Farmington Lumber and Coal Co.

CARL G. HOGLE, Mgr. Phone 20
Clarenceville Office and Yard Phones:
Farmington 1

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

Z. R. ASCHENBRENNER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 2:00 to 4:00 p. m.
Evenings Except Sun. and Wed.
Office Phone 140-J
Resident Phone 160-M
Cook Bldg. Farmington

Gar. 2358 Res. Hog. 5816

INTERIOR TILE CO.

Tile for Walls, Floors, Fireplaces and Sinks
Estimates Furnished
4913 Joy Road, near Grand River
Detroit

QUALITY PRINTING

AT PROMPT SERVICE
FARMINGTON ENTERPRISE
Phone 25-J

DR. H. E. BOICE

Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone 307; Res. 132-W
OFFICE HOURS:
8 to 9 a. m. to 11 a. m.
Tues. and Sun. by appointment
Farmington Mich

DON M. HOWELL, M. D.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
At Dr. Aschenbrenner's Office
Tuesday: 2 p. m. to 11 a. m.
Thursday: 7 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.
Ans. by appointment
Telephone 160-J Farmington

JAMES A. MILLER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office hours from 1 to 3 p. m.
and 7 to 8 p. m. daily
except Sundays—by appointment
Office at residence
33014 Grand River Ave. Phone 16