

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, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Hyman Levinson Editor and Publisher
William Howe Mgr. Printing Dept.
Joseph A. Porter News Editor



Member 10317
NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Farmington, Michigan, Thursday, November 5, 1931

Editorials

Clipped from Other Publications

People Friendlier Now—

(Birmingham Eccentric)
At no time in a decade have people appeared so sympathetic and friendly toward one another, as since the present economic tumble really set in over a year ago. Faced with the stern necessity of self preservation, stripped of much of the sham and artificiality that always attends quick prosperity, men and women today, all over the world are finding in adversity a bridge that brings them to a common ground.

When the common enemy of war, famine, or pestilence stalks over the highway and byways of a land, people become more cooperative and more willing to work together toward a return of peace, abundance, and health. More real happiness beckons to the human family when it began the uphill climb toward prosperity than when the summit is reached. As Warner L. Forsyth, recently told a local audience "Paradoxical as it may seem, it may interest you to know that the clergy finds fewer matrimonial difficulties in his congregations since October of 1929 than previous to that economically fatal day. Husbands and wives, forced to economize, stay at home more; get to know one another better; build a more enduring friendship and love."

"And Then—?"

(Midland Republican)
A salesman sent into the tropics to sell agriculture machinery, came back with a story which illustrates a number of things. He found the natives contentedly sitting around while abundant Nature grew all their food with the slightest possible effort on their part. "If you had a plow and a harrow you could grow more food," said the salesman. "And then—?" asked the native. "Then you could get money for it and buy more land." "And then—?" "Why, then you could buy more machinery and grow still more food and get more money." "And then—?" "Why, then, after a while you would have so much money you wouldn't need to work." "But I would be no better off, Senator. I don't work now."

To those who hold to the Puritan doctrine that work is a virtue in itself and that he who does not work is a sinner, the spectacle of anybody getting a living without working is abhorrent. But when you consider that in every religion the ideal of Heaven is the same—a place where nobody has to work—it raises the question whether that point of view is entirely sound.

There is no doubt that the habit of work builds character even though the work itself may not be congenial. The happiest men and women are those who have found work which interests them so much that they prefer it to anything else. But work merely for the sake of making enough money so you won't have to work is something else again.

Perhaps a lot of us are as foolish as that native thought he would be if he spent a lot of time and effort merely to avoid working.

We're All Ready!

Do you remember, "way back in 1929, Harry Culver, then president of the National Real Estate Boards, told an audience to "get ready for one of the greatest waves of prosperity this country has ever known." Well, we're all ready, Big Boy—let 'er loose!—Birmingham Eccentric.

When We Shall Be "Normal" Again

(Ocean Herald)
Since 1890 politically, ten presidential campaigns have been conducted. Many political issues have been fought in the battles of the ballot. This country of peace has been engaged in two wars with foreign foes, the aftermath of one more than a dozen years past, still hangs, an undissipated pall, over much of the world. No person now living will see the end of its influence upon the affairs of the world. Striving for the elimination of its prejudices is the greatest service that any country can give, just as unselfish service to community and country is the demand upon Americans today.

Ill-fated President Harding happily used a later much abused word when he urged a "return to normalcy." He was then, ten years ago, suggesting a normal condition of business affairs. Since then we have had a boom and a bust, but "normalcy" only briefly. We shall "return to normalcy," when people will occupy themselves sensibly going about the affairs of life, with faith in God, their country and themselves, when they realize that the wealth of nature is as abundant as ever, that neither the sun nor the rain has deserted the earth, nor the people thereof; that man shall earn his bread by the sweat of his face; that no foolish fiat in contradiction of natural economic law can bring prosperity, nor idleness and waste gain plenty.

Lazy Times

(Orion Review)
We're all getting too lazy for words. We bought a loaf of bread yesterday and when the thing got home and was untied, dinged if it hadn't been sliced. In the days gone by mother made her own bread. Now when you get a loaf it's already cut into slices, and it probably won't be long before you can buy it buttered. The noble art of reading has been lost in the rage for the radio and the movies; now all you have to do is sit down and without any mental effort at all, you soak up the latest news, music, plays, lectures, sermons and what not. We can't go around the block without getting into the car and riding. We're getting lazier and lazier. The children once wanted to learn to play the piano, and back in the olden days you would go down the street and hear patient mothers standing over their children while they painfully thumbed the Maiden's Prayer. Then came the musical piano, but you had to sit down to them and work the pedals. Some of this generation won't even work the pedals.

Capital Punishment Theory

(Menominee Herald-Leader)
Just how effective is the threat of capital punishment as a crime deterrent? Several years ago, a Boston schoolboy won a prize for an essay in which he praised the electric chair as a punishment for murders. His essay, beyond doubt, contained all of the stock arguments about criminals' fear of that kind of punishment.

The other day, this same schoolboy, now grown to a youth of 20, was electrocuted in the Massachusetts state prison for the murder of a policeman.

In theory, the argument in favor of capital punishment is almost flawless. Unfortunately, it doesn't always work out that way in life.

COMMISSIONERS' PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the City Commission of Farmington held November 2, 1931.

Called to order by Mayor Lamb, at 7:47 p. m.

Commissioners present: Stammers, Hatton, Hamlin, Goers, Gildemester and Osmus.

Minutes of the meeting of October 20 read and approved.

The following bills were approved by the auditing committee.

Farmington Lumber and Coal, merchandise	\$771.70
E. K. Tamm, gravel for sidewalk	\$421.80
Schulte and Fare, service in U. S. Court	30.00
Detroit Edison Co. street lights	428.90
Michigan Bell Telephone Co. Fire Hall	4.35
Michigan Bell Telephone Co. Fire Booth	5.87
Michigan Motor freight lines, freight bill	75
West Lakes Equipment Co. Scarifier teeth	12.00
Dis Fuel and Supply Co., Expansion joint	2.88
Lapham Oil Co., gas etc.	15.09
R. J. Auten, work on Town Hall	6.00
Oliver Russell, gas, labor	15.28
Lee Hardware Co., merchandise	4.70
Farmington Enterprise, printing	29.60
E. N. Geney, garbage deficit	18.50
Arthur Lamb, explosives	1.50
Farmington Hardware, merchandise	34.41
Lockhart Service Station, gas	2.66
Marl Pettibone, police service	28.76
Tom Conway, labor	18.50

Motion made by Hamlin, seconded by Gildemester that bills be paid as read. Carried.

Mayor Lamb presented the plan adopted by the City of Pontiac in regard to employment of men by the Welfare Commission of that city. Further consideration will be given the matter before action is taken.

The clerk reported the receipt of \$2,444.06 by his office during the month of October.

Adjourned, 8:47 p. m.	
N. H. Power, city clerk	
The following salaries and labor bills have been paid:	
Detroit Edison, light and power	\$382.46
Dan Starkey, labor	34.25
Horace Durham, labor	14.40
David Cairns, labor	6.30
William Kline, labor	6.30
Robert McCarvey, labor	6.30
William Maas, salary	79.16
Harvey Blough, salary	58.33
Glenn Green, labor	52.65
Dan Starkey, labor	21.15
Horace Durham, labor	12.15
David Cairns, labor	12.15
Ernest Schweim, labor	12.15
Robert McCarvey, labor	12.15
Lee Doyle, salary	75.00
Tom Armstrong, salary	66.66
L. C. Thayer, salary	50.00
La Verne Turner, school police	15.00
Maas and Seebal, sidewalk construction	632.16
William Davis, labor	15.30
William C. Maas, salary	79.16
Harvey Blough, salary	58.33
Glenn Green, labor	56.70
Horace Durham, labor	12.15
Dan Starkey, labor	9.20
Lee Doyle, salary	75.00
Tom Armstrong, salary	66.66
Eugene Edwards, salary	17.50
William Davis, labor	16.20
N. H. Power, salary, Sept. Oct.	90.00

FORMER LAW VIOLATORS TO BE REFUSED LICENSES

Lansing, Nov. 4—An act of the 1931 legislature which prevents persons who have been convicted of violating the deer law within the past three years or who have wounded or killed any person by shooting within the past five years from obtaining a deer license this fall is constitutional in the opinion of Attorney General Paul W. Voorheis.

The Attorney General's opinion, given at the request of the Department of Conservation says that the legislature was entirely within its rights in passing a law and making it effective this year.

CONSERVATION OFFICERS DISTRIBUTE LICENSES NOW
Lansing, Nov. 4—Conservation officers in 33 Michigan counties have been supplied with cisco, whitefish and carp spawning licenses and are now ready to distribute them.

Cisco, whitefish and carp may be spared during October, November and December under a license issued by the Department of Conservation at a cost of \$1.00

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

Unsolved Riddles That Still Puzzle Antiquaries Here and Abroad

The Last Days of Edgar Allan Poe

VERY little is known of the final portion of the life of Edgar Allan Poe, one of the most brilliant men whom this country has ever produced, for the death of Mrs. Poe in 1847 brought the poet almost to the verge of insanity and, during the remaining two years of his life, he was hardly responsible for his actions. After his bereavement he plunged himself deeper into dissipation and, wandering about, finally reached the South, where he renewed the acquaintance of a widow in Richmond with whom he had been in love during his youth. Sometime during the latter part of September, 1849, Poe set out for the North to make arrangements for his wedding, and little is known of his movements after this. One story has it that on October 3, the date of a municipal election, the poet was found unconscious in a saloon which had been used as a polling place in Baltimore and that he was removed to a hospital, where he died of delirium tremens. Another report states that he died in a military hospital, had become intoxicated, and, in this state, was found by politicians who drugged him and made him vote at several places.

This version is true only in part. So far as is known, Poe had quitted Baltimore on his way North. He had, it appears, reached Havre de Grace, where the conductor of the train, finding him in a state of delirium, and knowing that he had friends in Baltimore, took him back to that city. This was the eve of the election day, and the next day, it is said, Poe was drugged and made to vote in eleven different wards. When Poe was found on the following day in the rear of one of the political headquarters, he was removed to the Washington university hospital, but the exposure, combined with the effects of liquor and drugs, brought on an inflammation of the brain and he died shortly after midnight on October 7, 1849.

While it is generally admitted that Poe died from the effects of dissipation, there are those who contend that his death is by no means to be assigned to any such positive and debasing cause. For many years of his life, in spite of all accounts to the contrary, Poe lived happily and comfortably in a charming home, with a companion who realized his delicate and refined ideals. The death of his companion was the one great, unexpected sorrow that Poe would not and could not accept philosophically, and from the moment of his wife's death, he waged an unequal battle with a relentless fate. Knowing well that he needed the balance and support afforded by the interchange of spiritual sympathy with a congenial mind, he was deprived even of the possible gratification of this want by the peculiar construction of his mental organism. He may be regarded as a man who lived and died without ever being completely understood, save by his wife; one who, sensitive to a degree altogether incomprehensible to practical minds, was so unfortunate as to live only among the practical-minded, at a time when temperament, as such, was omitted in society's estimation of a man or an artist. It was Poe's misfortune that his personality was totally at variance with the time in which he lived for, had he been born a century later, he would have found a world which had come to realize the fact that natural genius is strangely akin to unbalanced mentality and that much is to be forgiven the artist which would never be excused in the ordinary run of human beings.

No man of letters in America has had so much mystery thrown about him, not only regarding his life but with respect to the majesty of his writings. For different biographers have interpreted his imaginative tales and poems in varying ways and have found in them so many different morals that Poe might almost be styled "the misunderstood." The fact that his death should be shrouded in so much mystery does not seem remarkable when the reader of his biography will find that his whole life was at total variance with that of the average mortal, but the fact remains that even the researches of more than a score of historians have failed to uncover all or even the major portion of the events which took place during the last two years of the strangely eventful life of this unusual character.

(© by the Wheeler Syndicate.)

Pig Came Back
The story of the dog that crossed America on foot in returning home has a counterpart in a story from Gatesville, N. C. about T. E. Cross' pig. Cross sold a big black pig to a steamboat captain. A week later it returned, muddy and dirty, from the town forty miles away. Cross gave the captain his money back for the homing pig.

Permanent?
In the recent clean-up, paint-out campaign composition contest, a teacher was related to the judges how the judges had given one of the boys honorable mention.


One boy, after thinking a moment, spoke up, saying: "Does he get to keep it?"—Indianapolis News.

For Quick Service
ON
No. 1 Distillate or Fuel Oil
CALL
Harrison Johnson
Phone Farmington 128
Two man service—one up and one down

Pancakes ---
& Maple Syrup
The season for pancakes is again here and we have some of the old fashioned
Pure Breakfast Flour
and
Haydens Pancake and Waffle Flour
These and many other flours can be purchased in Farmington at Mill or Hamlin's Market
For Curing Meats, we have just received a fresh shipment of Morton's Smoke Salt
Small Cans 25c—Large Cans \$1.00
Farmington Mills
Phone 26

Tell your Merchant you saw his Ad in the Enterprise.

NOW Is The Time



This is the time to fill your coal bins, for cold weather may be just around the corner. This is the time when our coal supply is ready, which means immediate delivery, reasonable price and assurance of your warmth.

Farmington Lumber & 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. 7:30 to 9:00 p. m.
Office Phone 189-J
Resident Phone 120-M
Farmington

DR H. E. BOICE
Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone 307; Res. 132-W
Hours: Office Hours: 9 to 4 p. m.; 7:30 to 8:30 p. m.
Thurs. and Sun. by appointment
Farmington Mich

CHIROPRACTOR
G. R. MANN, D. C., Ph. C.
Tues. & Sat. 2 p. m.-7:30 p. m.
at M. C. WIXOM'S
23700 Warner St. Farm. 243

DON M. ROWELL, M. D.
F.M.P., E.A.R., N.O.S.E. AND T.H.E.O.A.T.
At Dr. Aschenbrenner's Office
Tuesdays: 9 a. m. to 11 a. m.
Thursdays: 7 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.
And by Appointment
Telephone 189-J
Farmington