

The Farmington Enterprise

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Phone: Farmington 25 - Redford 1158

EDITORIALS

Listen! The Censor (Exchange)

Every now and then an attempt is made to censor the press in the United States. One of the most recent comes, surprisingly, from a library board in a Long Island community, which has decided to ban Mrs. Lindbergh's book, "Listen to the Wind." The reason given is that the author's husband accepted a German decoration. Although it has often been said, it can never be too often repeated that the free speech free people prize so highly must be guarded even to the extent of allowing people to voice opinions on our people to not agree with. Quite apart, however, from any consideration of free speech, it seems strange that Mrs. Lindbergh's book should come into question at all. It is as absurd for Americans to ban her work as it is for any nation to forbid good books on political or racial grounds.

Adventures in Architecture (Exchange)

One of the pleasures that cost nothing and is enjoyed most by those who have journeyed through the country depicted, is looking at the ruins of a state or country. If one has visited only a portion of it and knows something about the character of the rest, the courses of streams and roads and the locations of cities and towns bring to mind a long panorama of scenes and associations. A somewhat similar interest may be found in close attention to those house plans as are now appearing on a Tuesday page of this newspaper. Whether or not a reader likes the unusual features, which might be quite different with the same room arrangements, he is likely to enjoy some of the plans. If not all.

Open-minded and alert attention to plans of skilled architects may bring awareness of why architecture, domestic as well as other, is known as an art. In fact, the man who provides the most attractive and stimulating surroundings for family life has become the medium for expressing his aspirations. While the term "inspired" should not be used lightly, it is not possibly be applied rightly to even a house that is designed with complete selflessness and sympathy to promote the physical and cultural good of its occupants.

Da Vinci and the Screen (Christian Science Monitor)

The staircase scene in the Russian silent picture, "The Battleship Potemkin," it has recently been contended in the English press, is the only episode in any film that has ever reached the status of an undisputed work of art. Many people will think that this is a hard saying, but the small cinema in London, it was announced not long ago, 35,000,000 feet of film have been exhibited in the last four years alone. How many billions of miles of moving pictures have appeared on the world's screens since "The Great Train Robbery" flickered into the sphere of entertainment more than thirty years ago, perhaps not Einstein himself could calculate. Of these almost immeasurable quantities of exposed celluloid, are only a few score feet to be accounted true works of art?

If it comes to that, what is a work of art? It is something which is easier to recognize than to define. The Ninth Symphony of Beethoven is a work of art, so is the Mona Lisa of Leonardo da Vinci; Milton's "Paradise Lost," which runs into twelve books, enters that category, and so does Shakespeare's "Absent thee from felicity awhile," which is only a single line.

Have the films of the western world nothing, absolutely nothing, which can be mentioned with the same breath as these things? Not Richard Barthelmess striding through the field of corn in "Way Down East"? Nor Chaplin's side-splitting, heartrending, little dance with the forks and bread-rolls in "The Gold Rush"? Nor his gallant shuffling down the long lonely road at the end of "The Circus"? Nor anything in those joyous reels of celluloid that "tell you Lloyd" from the early days of slapstick to "Professor Bowser"?

To be frank, perhaps not. But one thing is certain. If more people went to the cinema determined to judge what they see there by the standards as high as those observed by da Vinci and Beethoven, what they see there would take a sudden leap in quality such as it has not known before.

Hey-Diddle-Didle (Christian Science Monitor)

An unpeaceful cow is a subject calculated to wring the heart. Let the modern farmer pause, pallid hand, ere he inflicts upon the (no) sensitive auditory organ of Jersey or Holstein his habitual rendering of selections from "Lohengrin" or "Walkure."

It is all right for him to hum or sing or whistle Beethoven's "Pastoral Symphony" or practically any of the compositions of Mozart or Haydn, according to the findings of the Dairy Research Department of Reading University. Such music has a soothing effect, but the strains of Wagner, says Professor Mackintosh, curdle the milk. In fact, a recent news item from the Eastlin Institute of Learning reports, "Farmers are warned to keep their cows away from modern jazz music and Wagner."

Of course, one must not take too seriously everything one reads, or in the case of the cattle, everything one hears. It might even be asked, whether the Wagnerian selections used in the experiments were produced as "written" or whether they were translated into the fashionable dale hall version of the great compositions. The grand opera music "awoke" at the "ears" of a cow, an orchestra is enough to curdle anything.

Present day research may yet arrive proper acknowledgment, for the cause of the return on certain types of a few dozen bottles of curdled milk and cream to the neighborhood store. It may some day go so far—who knows?—as to source to a certain world what source to a certain musical composition it was that the hey-diddle-diddle cat with the riddle was guilty of playing when the cow jumped over the moon.

Phishing (Exchange)

"As no man is born an artist, so no man is born an angler," Columbus Calverley's "The Fisherman's Tale" and yet in advance of other universities—has decided that Isaac Walton was as right as Barnum about fish. Teachers College is to provide a new angle on angling. Contrary to many a country school teacher's experience with boys whose thoughts wandered in genial spring, beneath the quivering shade even when their bodies did not, fishing need not be anti-education. At So Teachers College plans to include in its curriculum a course on fishing. And why not? Angling may be said to be so like the mathematics that it can never be fully learned. And though a fishing reel may be "a stick with a hook at the end" and a rod at the other, angling has also been described as "an art worthy of the knowledge and practice of a wise man."

All that are "lovers of virtue" and be quiet are eligible for its benefits. These, since far back in the stream of time, have included hours for meditation, lessons in resignation, exercises in moral conduct (whether to go home empty handed or buy one's "catch" at the fish market on the way) and many other such influences as education in that indispensable branch of learning, self-knowledge. Well might Teachers College take the phish, make him a phisherman and bestow upon him a Ph.D.

"To Let" Without Hindrance (Christian Science Monitor)

Attention has recently been drawn in Britain to the manner in which the empty house is allowed to disfigure the city landscape. It is not, of course, that its "desolation adds," but that when the Englishman's castle is to let it prepares for the assault by a grand display of banners; in all the agents who have it on their books are their standards about it, advertising the fact. At the best it is an unsightly array, and when time and the weather have battered the insignia, and left them flapping, the landscape, the effect is melancholy in the extreme. Even the agents, surveying their handiwork at this stage, their thoughts, perhaps, of course, akin to Gold, when he wrote "Vain transitory splendours! could not all."

Reprieve the tottering mansion might do well to reflect also that such a first impression is liable to damp the enthusiasm of a prospective tenant. It might be in the interests of everyone concerned to do away with this afflicting of "To Let" without hindrance.

Corn Crop Demonstrates the Value of Fertilizer

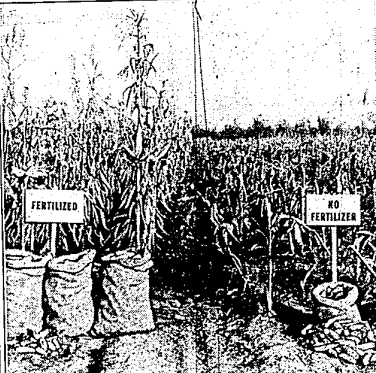
THIS photograph illustrates how the intelligent use of fertilizer can restore soil deficient in certain plant foods and transform an unprofitable yield into a profitable one. The crop of corn shown at the right was grown on the farm of George Woodbridge of Lowell, Ind., on a black sandy loam soil of a type similar to that found in several other middle western states.

The land had been sown to soybeans which had been cut off for the previous four years. The growth was extremely uneven in the fourth season. A keenly observant agronomist noticed that the only healthy plants were in spots which proved to be areas where soybean shocks had stood the previous fall. Fertilizer had leached out of the soybean hay in these shocks and provided plant food for the following crop.

The agronomist made an analysis of the soil away from where the shocks had stood and found what the plant food needs were to grow a successful crop.

Corn was planted in 1937 and studies of the use of fertilizers were made. The test plot on the right was fertilized. The one on the left was given an application of 125 pounds of fertilizer.

The unfertilized plot yielded 12.54 bushels to the acre, of which 82.2 per cent was poor. On the basis of 50 cents a bushel on good corn and 15 cents on poor corn, the return from this unfertilized plot was \$2.65 per acre.



The fertilized plot yielded 49.50 bushels per acre, of which 4.4 per cent was of poor quality. The fertilized plot returned \$23.98 per acre. The fertilizer cost \$1.97 per acre. The value of the corn was \$23.01 above the cost of fertilizer and the increase due to the use of fertilizer was \$20.04.

Results such as those obtained on the Woodbridge farm are, of course,

exceptional. The Middle West Soil Improvement Committee points out, and could occur only when plant foods in the soil are at an extremely low ebb. Nevertheless, on soils of a low average fertility, the use of fertilizer is profitable and even a six bushel per acre increase will more than pay for the most expensive fertilizer and leave a margin of profit on the farmer's operation.

A City Farmer



NEW YORK—A cameraman recently snapped Grover A. Wharton, President of the New York World's Fair 1939, in overalls. He was inspecting a wheat field—the first to be planted in New York City in 65 years. It is part of a food exhibit.

Forecasting Christmas Weather in some country districts of France a custom is observed which is supposed to enable people to forecast the weather on Christmas day and throughout the coming year, says The-Sun Magazine. Twelve onions are placed in a row and on each is placed a dab of salt. If by Epiphany the salt on any onion has melted, the month represented by that particular onion will be dry. If the salt on the twelfth onion is wet, then Christmas day also will be dry. At Baux, in Provence, shepherds pray for good weather. Each arrives carrying a lighted taper and a lamb and prays before a crib, as the shepherds did 2,000 years ago.

A Friendly Service This story is told of the late Thomas A. Edison, who was showing a party of friends over his beautiful summer residence, equipped with many labor-saving devices. One experiment, however, was a turnstile so stiff that it required considerable strength to force a passage. One by one, his guests pushed through. At last, one of them ventured to say, "Mr. Edison, why do you have everything so perfect except this awful turnstile?" "Ah!" replied the host, his eyes twinkling. "Everybody who pushes the turnstile around, pumps eight gallons of water into the tank on my roof."

WEST POINT PARK

Mrs. Austin Ault was hostess to her card club Wednesday. Following a potluck luncheon, cards were the afternoon diversion, first prize being won by Mrs. Edwin Johnson. Young Jimmie Bonner, of Seven Mile and Shady-side, has been quite busy with chicken-pox, accompanied by complications.

Roger Graham, who was confined to his bed last week-end with a severe attack of chicken-pox, has recovered sufficiently to return to school.

Boys and girls of Miss Dorothy Elward's room, Pierson School, tendered their teacher a surprise party in honor of her birthday. Friday she was made the recipient of a shower of apples, oranges, and candy and a portion of the afternoon was given over to a pleasant celebration.

Mrs. Homer Coleman, Mrs. Lillian Gilbert, and Mrs. Erickson and Mrs. Soze will act as joint hostesses for the February meeting of the Ladies Community Club to be held in the Community Hall, Wednesday, Feb. 1. A hot lunch will be served about 1 p. m. and following the business session, tables will be ready for those who wish to play cards.

Mrs. William Barnum is again ill with a throat infection.

Mrs. Gordon Vance has for some time been under the weather with a heavy cold, accompanied with our trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nacker entertained the "Old Scotch Eight Five Hundred Club" Saturday evening at their home. A light lunch was served after the games.

Little Janet Mae Zwalhen of Detroit, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Zwalhen. Miss Shirley Zwalhen accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Grimwood and Mrs. Genevieve Green of Farmington, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Jacksonville and Miami, Fla., for the past two weeks returned home Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Harold McVicar and Mrs. Edwin Johnson were visitors to Detroit, Friday.

Miss Wanda Graham enjoyed a birthday dinner Thursday evening. Relatives were treated to delicious slices of birthday cake, which was decorated with seven candles.

A GEORGE MINEER of Elmhurst Road was honored guest at the birthday dinner of Robert Hunter at the home of his sister Mrs. Edwin Johnson, Wednesday evening.

The Ladies Community Club is sponsoring a dancing party Saturday evening, Jan. 28 in the Community Hall. The music will be furnished by Bud Norton's Orchestra of Farmington. Everybody welcome.

The Ireland, Jerusalem, Australia Road

It is not generally known that Julius Paul Bunyan had a brother—Cal S. Bunyan—who built the most wonderful railroad in the world, the Ireland, Jerusalem, Australia & Southern Michigan Road, reports a Federal Writer's Project research worker from the "Bunyan Country." Cal got the idea after Jim Hill finished building the Great Northern. The Bunyans were jeans people. It took the largest steel mill in the country, operating on a 36-hour day and nine-day week schedule, two full years to produce one car for Cal. Each tie was made from an entire Redwood tree. Finally the train was finished—700 cars. It was so long, the conductor rode on a motorcycle to take tickets. He punched each ticket by shooting

Train Station Sentry: "Halt, who goes there?"
New Recruit: "You wouldn't know me, I just got here yesterday."

Letters to the Editor MUST BE SIGNED

Sailor: (Recovering from operation) "Why are all the blinds drawn?"
Doctor: "There's a fire across the street and I didn't want you to wake up and think the operation was a failure."

SUGGESTIONS For a Good Winter Breakfast

There is nothing better than a plate full of steaming Buckwheat Pancakes or a bowl of hot Wheat Grits or Rolled Oats during these cold winter mornings. See how easy it is to make all of these tempting wintertime breakfasts by using GILDEMEISTERS PURE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR DELIGHT WHEAT GRITS NORTHERN ROLLED OATS On sale in Farmington at Hamlin's Market or at our mill.

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Phone 26

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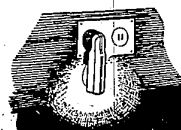
If you have business plans which you think are sound, come in and let us test their soundness from our viewpoint. It is possible that we may be able to deal with each other to mutual advantage.

We're looking for good loans, and we shall be glad to talk with you.



THE FARMINGTON STATE BANK

Farmington, Michigan



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