

The Farmington Enterprise

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EDITORIALS

Listen! the Censor (Exchange)

Every now and then an attempt is made to censor music in the United States. One of the most recent cases, apparently from a library board in a Long Island town, which has been referred to has Mrs. Lindbergh's book, "Listen! 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 peoples prize so highly must be guarded even to the extent of censoring music to voice opinions not our own. 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 a map of a state or country. If one has visited only a portion of it and knows somewhat 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 adventures.

A somewhat similar entertainment may be found in close attention to such house plans as are now appearing on a Tuesday page of this newspaper. Whether or not a reader likes the unusual exterior forms, which might be quite different with the same rooms arranged, is the best to enjoy some of the plans. If not all.

Committed 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 "inspiration" should not be used lightly, it is not possibly be applied rightly to even a house that is decorated 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 Battlement Potemkin," has it 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. After all, it was in cinema in London. It was announced not long ago 23,000,000 feet of film had 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 even he 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, and so is the Mona Lisa of Leonardo da Vinci; Milton's "Paradise Lost," which runs late twelve books, enters that category, and do others Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream" from felicity awhile, which is only a single line.

Have the films of the western world nothing, absolutely nothing, which can be mentioned in the same breath with these things? Not Richard Barthelmess, through the field of corn, "Way Down East," Nor Clark's side-splitting, gamblers, little dance with the girls and bread-rolls, and the gold rush?" Nor his gallant "The Gold Rush" through the long lonely road to the end of "The Circus?" Nor anything in those joyous reels of celluloid that "sell you" (Lloyd) from the early days of slapstick to "Fro-fessor, Bow-wow?"

To be frank, perhaps not. But one thing is certain. Many people went to the cinema determined to judge what was new there by the standards as high as those observed by Vinci and Beethoven, what they see there would take a sudden leap in quality such as it had never known before.

Hey-Diddle-Diddle (Christian Science Monitor)

An unpeaceful cow is a subject calculated to bring the heart. Let the modern farmer pause, pull in his head, ere he inflict upon the too sensitive auditory organ of Mrs. Hobstien his habitual rendering of selections from "Loehengrin" or "Walkure."

It is all right for him to hum a tune 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 MacIntosh, curdle the milk. In fact, recent news items from the English institution of learning reports, "Farmers are warned to keep their ears 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 experimentation were produced as written, or whether they were transposed into the fashionable dance-hall version of the great compositions. The grand "sensations" assumed by the managers of some orchards is enough to curdle anything.

Present day research may yet receive proper acknowledgement, for "Athens with musical precision the causes of the return on certain days of a few dozen bottles of beer" is a good reason to believe that the Hey-diddle-diddle cat with the fiddle 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 University's Teacher College—belatedly and yet in advance—of other universities, has decided that Isaac Walton was as right as Barnard about fish. Teachers College is to provide a new angle on angling.

Contrary to many a country school teacher's experience with boys whose thought wandered in genial spring, beneath the quivering shade, even when their bodies did not, even when need for anti-education need not be anti-education, that is to say, 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 rod may be "a stick with a hook at one end and a foot at the other" angling has also been described as "an art worthy the knowledge and practice of a wise man."

All that are "full of virtue, and be quiet" are eligible for its benefits. Those, since far back in history, who have had time, have included hours in meditation, lessons in courage (whether to go home empty handed) or buy one's "catch at the fish market on the way) and many other such influences as enter a man in that indispensable branch of learning, self-knowledge. Well might Teachers College take the hook, make him a fisherman and phish upon him a Ph. D.

"To Let" Without Hindrance (Christian Science Monitor)

Attention is recently been drawn to Britain to the manner in which the empty house is allowed to disfigure the city landscape. It is not, of course, that its "desolation saddens" but that the "desolation saddens" but that the "Englishman's castle is to let" it prepares for the assault by a general display of banners; for all the agents who it on it, will pitch their standards about it, advertising "At the best." At the best is an eight-day array, and when time and the weather have tattered and disgraced, and left them flapping on their boards, the effect is malignant in the extreme. Even agents, surveying their handwork at this stage, their thoughts, perhaps, something akin to Goldsmith's, when he wrote "Vain, transitory splendours! could not all."

Represents the tottering mansion or "It's fall!"

What do we think about 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 affixing of "To Let" without hindrance.

Corn Crop Demonstrates the Value of Fertilizer

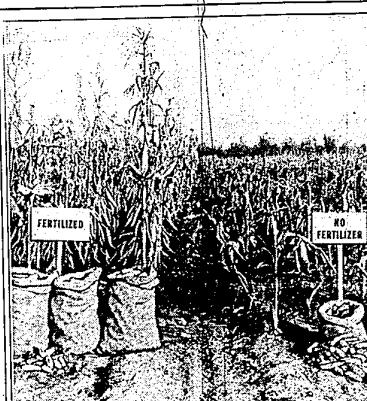
THIS photograph illustrates how the intelligent use of fertilizer can restore soil deficient in certain plant foods and transform an unprofitable yield into a profitable one. The crop of corn shown at the right was grown on land formerly Woodbridge of Lowell, Ind., on a sandy loam soil of a type similar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

The land had been sown to soybeans which had been cut off by bay the previous four years. The growth was extremely uneven in the fourth season. A keenly observant agronomist noticed that only healthy plants were in plots which had stood to areas where soybean shocks had stood the previous fall. Fertilizer had leached out of the soybean bay 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 its 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 unfertilized. 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 8.2 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 unfertilized plot returned \$2.98 per acre. The fertilizer cost \$1.97 per acre. The value of the corn was \$22.01 above the cost of the fertilizer and the increase due to the use of fertilizer was \$2.94.

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 extreme low ebb. Nevertheless, on soils of a high degree of 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. Whalen, President of the New York World's Fair 1939, in overall. 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 fore- cast the weather on Christmas day and throughout the coming year, says Tit-Bit Magazine. Frenchmen are placed in a row and an egg is placed a dab of salt. If by chance the salt on an onion has melted, the month represented by that particular onion will be wet. If the salt on the twelfth onion is dry, then Christmas day will also be dry.

At Aix, in Provence, sheepherders carry a lighted taper and a lamb always prays before a crib, as the shepherds did 2,000 years ago.

WEST POINT PARK

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

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

Boys and girls of Miss Dorothy Edwards' 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 candies. A portion of the afternoon was given over to a pleasant celebration.

Mrs. Homer Coolman, Mrs. Lucian Gilbert, and Mrs. Erickson and Mrs. Soozie 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 at 1 p.m. and following the business session, tables will be ready for those who wish to play cards.

Mr. 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 ear trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nacker entertained the "Old Scotch Elch-Fire Hundred Club" Saturday evening at their home. A hot lunch was served after the meal.

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

Mrs. Harold McVey 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.

George Misner of Eight Mile 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

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 exception, however, was a turntable so stiff that it required considerable strength to force it past. One by one, the friends passed through to see it. At length one of them ventured to say, "Mr. Edison, why do you have everything so perfect except this turntable?" "Ahh!" replied the host, his eyes twinkling. "Everybody who pushes the turntable around, pumps eight gallons of water into the tank on my roof."

Training Station Sentry: "Halt, who goes there?" Sailor: (Recovering from operation) "Sentry?" Station Sentry: "You wouldn't know me. I just got here yesterday."

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

Letters to the Editor MUST BE SIGNED

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 winter-breakfasts by using GILDEMEISTER'S PURE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

DELIGHT WHEAT GRITS
NORTHERN ROLLED OATS

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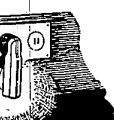
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any Good
Borrowers in
the Audience?

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Farmington, Michigan



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ELECTRICITY IS CHEAP!

The more you use, the LOWER YOUR RATE