

The Farmington Enterprise

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Phones: Farmington 25 — Redford 1133

EDITORIALS

The Compleat Gardener

(Exchange)
Vanishing violets and languishing lilacs in some latitudes serve to reiterate what every fancier of flowers knows full well—that the joy of raising roses is tempered by the shortness of the season; that he who goes in for tulip finds, anachronistically, that the growing season for him is over before it really starts for others. But those who dote on chrysanthemums must, paradoxically, await the advent of autumn for the coming of the "vernal season".
Happy, then, is the man who, having space and opportunity to induce his horticultural hobby, recedes with flowers, the true agricultural aphorism from Athens to Zinias. For him, literally and figuratively, the garden holds no bare spaces. From the time the Early Darwins push through their snow blankets to display their frost-dental bloom until the first frost silvers the marjorillas, he lives, despite the sweltering summers, in a land of enduring spring.

Speed Between Lights

(Christian Science Monitor)
At least the hare, in the fable of the race with the tortoise, did not have to stop for traffic lights, or he might have been beaten worse than he was.
Two business men in Hartford, Conn., recently staged a test run to show that a thirty-mile speed limit would be no hardship there. One, driving up to fifty miles an hour where he could, reached the Municipal Building from the city limits in five seconds ahead of the other, who kept his car under thirty.
Such experiments illustrate the comparative utility of hurry, as any cross-country driver who cruises steadily along at a moderate speed has seen illustrated many times. But in another city might not the test also indicate something else? The comment of the driver of the speeder car was, "The traffic lights got me." There are cities where an excess of traffic lights cut the effective movement of motor vehicles not merely to thirty miles an hour but to fifteen or ten, where a more rapid movement of traffic would be possible with equal safety.
Perhaps even the tortoise would have something to recommend about that.

Another Tomato Argument

(Exchange)
Nothing is the widely-publicized congressional discussion on the proper pronunciation of "tomato," recently, the erudite Portland Oregonian points to the origin of the word in Nabulati, the language of the Aztecs, who knew it as "tomati," from which the Spanish "tomate" was derived. The Oregonian opines that the manner in which the Aztecs, or even the Spanish, pronounced it should govern our usage, which should comfort the proponents of "tomah-to."
"But tomatoes are best with a dressing of clear lemon juice and Spanish or Italian olive oil, however you pronounce them," the editorial adds.
It seems to us that they approached ambrosia when, after with a handful of salt under the shade of the old peach tree, just after a hot August afternoon garden, they ate a hot August afternoon garden.
Or is the Oregonian trying to start another tomato-tomah argument?

No "Screamatorium"

(Exchange)
The New York World's Fair has turned down the proposal for a "Screamatorium" concession. The inventor described his idea as a safe valve, "snoothing" in ultimate effect. A nickel at the Germania ticketed would have permitted customers to break a few glasses and electric light bulbs—streamlined modernization of the old "Rocky Smash" popular at country fairs. As for the inventor's claim, however, that the exhibit "would soothe according to sound psychological laws," many individuals have found succor from modern-day tensions by looking mentally in brighter directions than this. More than one person, unalarmed at night, has found slumber by counting, not sheep, but the blossoms which have come his way. Putting a finger on unruly lips, silencing ingratitude, will bring more permanent relief from care than mere exercise of the vocal cords, in a "Screamatorium".

No Cone Control

(Exchange)
Imagine, what the youngsters of Pennsylvania—and there are five or six million of them—ought do to some authority should decree that they were to have no more ice cream cones! Or, at most, one or two a year. We say Pennsylvania, because this State led all the States of the Union in consumption of ice cream last year, which would indicate that Pennsylvania are the champion cone consumers of all time. And we envisage such a decree because millions of young people, beyond babyhood—from the Rhine to Russia, and from the Baltic to the Alps—are practically deprived of dairy products largely because of military activities.
Pennsylvania last year consumed 460,000,000 quarts of ice cream—the equivalent of 1,920,000,000 cones, or 192 for every man, woman, and child in the Keystone Commonwealth. It's a pity the youngsters of Central Europe have never been introduced to the joys of the ice cream cone. Consider the revolt against war that might be evoked were millions of young Germans, Poles, Czechs, Slovaks, and Moravians deprived of 192 ice cream cones each!

The Unsung Song

(Exchange)
A world traveler once wrote of hearing Stephen Collins Foster's "My Old Kentucky Home" being roundly applauded in Shepherd's Hotel in Cairo and again in the Marquesas Islands, although few listeners comprehended the words. The thought of music as the universal language of mankind is revived as a writer in the Dublin Evening Herald, paying tribute to "The Last Rose of Summer," incorporated by Von Flotow into his opera, "Martha," remarks that today Moore's lovely song is as much a part of the German repertoire as any of their national hymns or marches. But here words and music alike are beloved.
During the World War three of the belligerents sang to the same grand tune anthems beginning with the words, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," "God Save Our Noble King," and "Hell im Sieger kranz." Warring nations, never have any difficulty in uniting on a melody. Eventually, they may be found ready to unite in a greater harmonizing hymn. For despite all the fighting, the yearning for world peace still stirs in the hearts of men.

What's the Fare to Lubbock?

There's something about Lubbock—
Consider the news that this Texas town has won the title of "Cleanest Town in Texas" for the tenth year in a row! That could be explained by a sort of co-operative "all-for-one, one-for-all" enthusiasm so often found in communities in which citizens are proud. But there's something else about this town deep in the cow country of the South Plains.
There's not a millionaire in Lubbock, says a usually reliable source, yet prosperity is an accepted fact. One proof is that during the past three years Lubbock has erected 1,750 new homes. Evidently the people who go there like to stay there. But why?
Possibly the fact that Lubbock enjoys the lowest tax rate of any Texas town over 20,000 has something to do with it. But perhaps that's an effect rather than a cause—like the other fact that Lubbock has the lowest electric lighting rate of any town over 1,000 in the State from its municipally-owned plant, which also pays dividends into the city treasury. This seems to be a lead in the direction of the city's future—and there it is, the exhibit "world government" form of government. Can this be one of the underlying reasons for community civic-mindedness and loyalty, expressed in such ways as winning ten Clean-Up Campaign trophies?
What's the fare to Lubbock, anyhow?

CHURCHES

All notices for this column must be in the Enterprise office not later than Tuesday at noon.

Salem Evangelical Church
Rev. Carl Schultz, Pastor
Morning Worship Service at 10:00 a. m.
Sunday School at 11:00 a. m.

First Methodist Church
Rev. Delmore Stubbs, Pastor
Morning worship at 10:30.
Church School 12 noon.
Choir practice Thursday evening.

All the church supper and annual meeting will be held on the evening of May 30.

CLARENCEVILLE M. E. CHURCH
Rev. W. J. Prik, Pastor
Church School, 9:30 a. m.
Sunday School, 11 a. m.
Evening Service, 7:30 p. m.
Thursday Evening, 7:30 p. m.

Our Lady of Sorrows Church
Rev. John J. Larkin, Pastor
Sunday Masses at 7:30, 9:00, 10:30 a. m. and at 12:00 noon.
Masses on Holy Days at 6:00, 7:30 and 9:00 a. m.
Daily Masses at 6:30 and 8 o'clock a. m.

Redford Gospel Tabernacle
1900 Easter Road
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Pentecostal prayer and praise service, 11:00 a. m.

Farmington Gospel Assembly
23605 Warner, near Grand River
Pastor, A. P. Rudenko
23340 Miller Ave., Tel. 691-R3
Young People's meeting, Wednesday, 7:45 p. m.
Morning Worship, 11:00 a. m.
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.
Evangelistic service, 7:45 p. m.
All are welcome regardless of circumstances.

First Baptist Church
"The Friendly Church"
Gilbert A. Miles, Pastor
23604 Warner Street
Morning Prayer Meeting, 10:15.
Morning Worship, 10:30.
Bible School, 11:45. We have a good class for every age group and all who are not attending some other school are invited to come.
B. Y. P. U. 6:30.
Evening Evangelistic Meeting at 7:30.

West Point Park Bible Church
Un denominational
Held in Community Hall
Seventh and Main Streets, Redford
Evangelist, B. Farnum, Evangelist, Pastor.

132 Louise Avenue, Highland Park
Telephone TO 7-5613
SUNDAY
10 a. m., Sunday School.
11 a. m., Morning Worship.
3 to 5 p. m., Junior Church (up to 14 years of age).
7:45 p. m., Evangelistic Services.

TUESDAY
7:45 p. m., Personal Evangelism Class.
WEDNESDAY
8:00 p. m., Cottage meeting (Horace Gravelle, Merriman Court).

FRIDAY
2 to 2:30 p. m., Missionary Meeting.
3:30 to 4:30 p. m., Industrial Arts (all children invited, held in church).
7:45 p. m., Prayer Praise Service.

During the Sunday morning service we offer the services of a Registered Graduate Nurse who will take care of the infants and small children.

Christian Science Society
New High School Auditorium
Farmington, Michigan

"Soul and Body" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon in all Christian Science Churches throughout the world on Sunday, June 3.
The Golden Text (Psalm 84:2) is: "My soul longeth, yes, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God."

Among the Bible citations is this passage (Romans 12:1-2): "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be ye not transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God."
Correlative passages to be read from the Christian Science text book, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy, include the following (p. 251): "Hold thought steadfastly to the enduring, the good, the true, and you will bring these into your experience proportionately to their occupancy of your thoughts."

QUALITY PRINTING
— LOW COST —
THE FARMINGTON ENTERPRISE

For the Love of Pete

By LEROY W. GORE
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service)

THE slim, blonde girl stood in front of Frederickrick's market writing diligently on a pad of paper. The broad-shouldered young man in the doorway of Lippinott's fish market across the street took careful aim with a large potato. The potato sent the pad and pencil spinning from the girl's hand. She gasped in astonishment, picked up the potato and scurried behind a post.

Papa Lippinott, waddling down the street from the corner cafe where Mr. Daniels of the Mammoth Retailers' Alliance had indulged in his mid-afternoon cup of coffee, laughed boisterously. "Serves her right!" he told Daniels. "That Paula Frederickrick is a snooker like her old man. Always copying our prices off the windows so they can cut us a few cents."

Young Papa Lippinott started up the ladder in front of the store. "Very neat marksmanship, young man," the dapper Mr. Daniels approved. "What are you building here?"
The pillar of cement rods beside the entrance was already 10 feet high. "We have a canned goods special each Saturday," Papa Lippinott explained. "Dad borrowed this pillar idea from one of the city stores. It attracts a lot of attention."

Across the street Paula Frederickrick was pulling apart the two halves of a potato, rejoined tightly with a match. On one of the halves was written: "Meet me at the Inn tonight, seven o'clock."

For twenty years, Lippinott of Lippinott's grocery and Frederickrick of Frederickrick's market had faced each other across Main Street without a good word. But both probably have suffered a stroke of apoplexy if they had guessed the romantic inclinations of their children.

But Papa Lippinott was happy when he faced his signature to a check for \$5,000 and handed it to Mr. Daniels. The check paid for fifty shares of stock in the Mammoth Retailers' Alliance and, according to the contract which Mr. Daniels had just handed him, entitled Paula "an additional ten per cent discount on all goods purchased from around after my prices now," Papa Lippinott exulted.

Mr. Daniels consulted his wrist watch. "I must be on my way, I'm due in Chicago tomorrow morning." In the meantime Paula Frederickrick had halved a potato from the Frederickrick stock, and written her reply to Papa's message. "I'll be there, sweetheart." Across the street Papa had clamped a heavy basket to the ladder, and was transferring cans to the top of the pillar. These Paula's intention to hand the potato into the basket, but her arm was woefully amiss. The potato struck Papa squarely between the shoulders. He jumped, uttered a cry of pained surprise, and the ladder scraped dangerously along the wall toward the carefully constructed pillar.

Mr. Daniels, choosing this unfortunate moment to make his exit, was buried beneath an avalanche of tin cans. When they removed him he was considerably bruised and quite, quite unconscious.

"I ain't blaming you for throwing that potato," Papa Frederickrick was telling Paula next evening. "I wouldn't blame you if you threw a brick at Lippinott's dumb-headed boy, but why did you do it?"

Paula sighed wearily. "Just a silly notion. We were the damages to Mr. Daniels!"

"Three busted ribs and a fractured leg. He won't be out of the hospital for quite a spell," Papa warned. "But we're the damages Mr. Daniels would claim."
But the most crushing blow of all was the way Papa had run out on her. She'd seen him hurry down the street even before the crowd gathered. Likely he was still in hiding, fearful that Paula might confess she hadn't thrown the potato at him maliciously, as every supposition. He needn't be afraid she would drag him into the case. She wasn't anxious to confess her love for a sneaking coward. But Paula couldn't swallow the lump in her throat.

And suddenly Pete was in the library. Petal halloo, his hair mussed, but grinning widely.

Papa was on his feet, angry. "See here, young man. If you let Papa Lippinott caused us enough trouble!"

But Pete's eyes were on Paula. "Darling!" he cried. "You're a heroine!"

Papa stared at him, completely bewildered.

A flood of words tumbled from Pete. "I got suspicious of this man Daniels the minute I heard he was here. I beat him for five thousand. I hopped a plane to Chicago and talked to the president of the Mammoth Retailers' Alliance. Daniels was wanted by the police in dozens of places. He collected a half million this week with his stockpiling racket. And the reward for his capture is \$5,000. Oh, Papa, if you hadn't thrown that potato—"

"Tell me, Paula," Papa interrupted, "why did you throw that potato?"
Paula was giggling hysterically. "For the love of Pete!"

PRICES LOWERED ON WALL EYED PIKE MARKET

A price break that depressed the wall-eyed pike market to a low of three to six cents a pound, marked the 1940 walleye spawn fishing season on Saginaw Bay. Tainting of the fish by industrial wastes in the bay waters was cited as a partly responsible for the low prices.
Normally a hundred fishing rigs operating trap nets, gill nets and seines take a million pounds of walleyes from the bay in the first weeks of the season opening April 1.

From the ripe fish taken in the nets, the commercial fishermen obtained 2,400 quarts of green eggs, which after hatching in the Bay City state fish hatchery in three weeks will produce more than a hundred million fry. Most of these will be planted back on the fishing grounds from which the spawners were taken.

Almost as many quarts of eggs have been shipped to other hatcheries of the state, for incubation and planting in inland waters, and relatively small shipments were made to other states, in exchange for eggs of other species.

Walleye spawning begins when water temperatures become warmer than 40 degrees Fahrenheit, and

Dr. Joseph W. Norton

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

GENERAL PRACTICE
83200 Grand River Avenue
Farmington
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This bank will not be open for business on

MEMORIAL DAY

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1940

THE FARMINGTON STATE BANK

Farmington, Michigan

FOR CLEAN FRUIT USE DuPont INSECTICIDES and FUNGICIDES



During the active spraying and dusting season, it pays to protect your investment against insects and fungous diseases with quality materials. A high percentage of "clean fruit" means more profits and less wasted efforts.

NUREXFORM Lead Arsenate, a fine particle lead, plus DU PONT Lime Sulfur Solution gives excellent control of Apple Scab, Curculio and other insects. SUREXON Wettable Sulfur or Floation Sulfur Paste can be substituted for liquid lime sulfur as both are finely-divided sulfurs possessing outstanding characteristics and effective control.

DU PONT Spray Products offer a complete line of crop protection. Use this list as a guide to better crop protection:

- "NUREXFORM Lead Arsenate
- "SUREXON Wettable Sulfur
- "Floation Sulfur Paste
- Bordeaux Mixture
- Crysoline (Diphosphorus)
- Calcium Arsenate
- Paris Green
- "Trade Mark
- "GRASSHILL Lead Arsenate
- "Time-Saving Solution
- "BLACK LEAF 40" Nicotine Sulfate (40%)
- "GRASSHILL Spreader-Sticker
- "DUTOX Fluorine Insecticide
- Duts

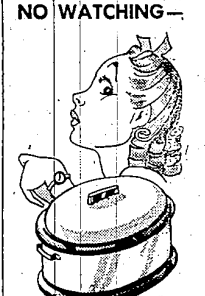
Wixom Cooperative Co. Wixom, Michigan

That Traveling Pink Bollworm
The pink bollworm, described by U. S. cotton producers as a worst pest than the boll weevil, is a globe-trotting insect. Recognized as a cotton enemy in the East nearly 100 years ago, the original home is believed to be India and possibly southern Asia in general. Around the beginning of the Twentieth century, it was brought to Egypt from India in large seed-cotton imports, and has since spread widely. Its present known range includes much of Africa, Siam, the Straits Settlements, China, Korea, the Philippines, Hawaii, the West Indies, and Australia. Brazil and Mexico are recent fields for the worm's depredations. In the United States Texas, Arizona, and New Mexico play unwilling hosts to the insect, with Florida's wild cotton lately added to its victims.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

NEW HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, FARMINGTON
A Branch of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, Massachusetts
SUNDAY SERVICES
At 11:00 A. M.
And Sunday School for Pupils up to the age of 20 at 10:00 A. M.
Wednesday Evening Testimonial at 8 P. M. in Universalist Church, 23608 Warner Ave.
Current Christian Science literature on sale Wednesday evenings
ALL ARE WELCOME

NO WATCHING—

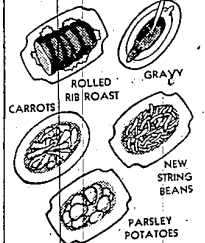


...cook your dinner while you are out!

NO NEED to stand over a hot stove cooking meals! This summer, spend your afternoons out-of-doors, while your electric cooker prepares dinner. Enjoy many added hours of leisure, new freedom from the kitchen. And at the same time, give your family delicious ELECTRIC cooking! They'll tell you it's the best they've ever tasted!

Prepare this whole meal at once

Simply put an entire meal into the cooker at once—it's thrifty, time-saving, practical. Plug the cooker into the nearest electric outlet. At suppertime, the



meal is cooked to perfection—adding hot and ready for the table. And you've wasted no time watching it!

For 2 to 10 people

The cooker, which accommodates a 15-pound turkey or a whole ham. It has ample capacity—it will easily cook for 10 people. You can do nearly every cooking operation possible on a large stove—bake, roast, steam, stew.

\$6,000 OF YOUR NEIGHBORS now use these electric cookers. See them on display—in many different sizes and models—of furniture and department stores, hardware stores, electric appliance dealers and all Detroit Edison offices. The Detroit Edison Company