

**METHODIST CHOIR PRESENTS CANTATA SUNDAY EVENING**

The Farmington Methodist Choir will present its annual Christmas cantata on Sunday, December 20, at 8:00 o'clock. The selection for this year is H. W. Petrie's "The Christ Child."

The soloists will be Iver Anderson, Florence Schulz, Mrs. Edith Wilson, Roy Jones, Mrs. Alice Edwards, Edith Parker, Andrew Lathrop, Miss Richards, George Cox and Mrs. Cox, Foster Stewart, Maurice Wilcox and Mrs. Florence Leach.

Mrs. Muriel Burdick is organist and Mrs. John W. Veitch is director of the choir.

**Sixteen Attend First Bible Class**

Sixteen children attended the first Bible Class Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. August Terrell, 3000½ Twelve Mile Road. The class is being taught by the Rev. Howard C. Busching and is open to all Bond School children eight years old or over.

The class meets each Thursday at 3:30 to 4:30 p.m.

**Ladies Gym Class Resumes January 4**

The Ladies Gym Class will not meet for the next two Monday evenings during the Christmas holidays, but will reconvene on Monday, January 4, at 7:30 p.m. in the Shool Gym. Let's all turn out in force and start getting ourselves in "shape" for spring.

**A WEEKLY THOUGHT**

Oh give me patience when wee  
Tug at me with their small de-  
mands—  
And give me gentle words, and  
smiling eyes—  
Do keep my lips from hasty,  
sharp replies—  
And let not weariness, confusions,  
noise—  
Obscure my vision of life's  
fleeting joys—  
So when in years to come my  
house is still  
No bitter memories its rooms  
may fill. —Amen.

The two billion pounds of grease and fat wasted annually in the U.S. would make glycerine for about 613,500 tons of dynamite to grease skids for the Axis.

**THIS WEEK AT YOUR LIBRARY**

**HOURS:**  
Wednesday—11:30 a. m. to  
1:30 p. m.; 3:00 p. m. to 8:00 p. m.  
Saturday—2:00 p. m. to 9:00 p. m.

**On Ice**—Robert George Dean, William "Bill" Griffith was temporarily separated from his long time pal, Tony Hunter, due to an amorous peccadillo in Florida and was working for another agency trailing a slyther diamond agent who had the treasure board of a refugee Dutch girl to sell. The triffle brought Bill to Walter Hager's office—and there was Hager, murdered and the diamonds gone.

It was a bit too much for William Griffith, so he called in Tony Hunter and the two of them were soon enmeshed in a criminal tangle that involved another murder, a suspicious client, nocturnal police shooting in a New York apartment house "garden" and a double barreled pay-off.

A "straight" detective story that will hold the reader until the last sentence and one that is pretty sure to keep him guessing that's big.

**Big Fox Church**—Captain William A. Maguire, "Rig for Church" is the thrilling life story of a chaplain in the United States Navy, now Fleet Captain of the Pacific Fleet. It is the story of a life time replete with adventure and travel, danger faced with courage, devotion to duty and companionship with the men in the service.

When the United States entered the First World War, William Maguire began his service as a chaplain. He was aboard ship on convoy duty off the coast of Britain, ministered to the survivors of the merchant ship, "Florence H." blown up in Quiberon Bay, and was with the Grand Fleet at Scapa Flow.

Continuing his voyages with the United States Navy, he traveled around a troublesome world and gives a fascinating first hand account of various lands and places which have contributed so much to recent, world-shaking history. His story closes with an intimate account of the never-to-be forgotten attack on Pearl Harbor—where he carried out his duty as an officer and Chaplain in the United States Navy, in the full glory of its tradition. Here is the saga of a Catholic chaplain in the service of God and country, filled with human interest. In its picture of Navy life this story of a career of devotion to God and man will bring a thrill of pride and provide human interest reading for every American reader.

**The Long Ships Passing**—Walter Havighurst. The Great Lakes are unique in the geography of the earth, and they have a singularly dramatic story. For the hundred years the sounds of travel have echoed along their shores, from the voyaged song and the schooners single column to the deep-voiced steamers of today. These waterways they have become one of the great trade routes of the world. "The Long Ships Passing" tells this story.

In the middle decades of the last century, the famous immigrant boats, their decks crowded with household goods and wagon wheels lashed to the rigging, carried multitudes of German, Irish and Scandinavian settlers to the western territories. The splendid passenger steamers of the same period and the gradually evolving freighters after the Civil War shrouded the Lake fleet of today.

There is no lack of drama in this story; huge fires at the lumber ports, the discovery of iron and copper, the Great Freeze and the Big Storm all make for a thrilling and exciting story.

Young Man of Caracas—T. R. Ybarra. The lusty infant Tommy arrived in the world with a supreme indifference to the complexities arising from a union of South America with North America before the turn of the century. His mother was a Plymouth Rock Bostonian belle and his father a dashing young officer from Venezuela.

The exotic life he lived in his early years in Venezuela is a story more filled with entertainment than a shelf-full of stirring romances and more informative about the South American way of life than a tome of political data. The General, Tommy's father, you will love for his gnomes, inconsistencies and humanity. Nelly, his wife, who helps time the fiery General and raise her children in the good old

**Items of Interest to WOMEN**



**HOLIDAY APPLE PUDDING**

**Holiday Apple Pudding With Orange-Apple Juice Sauce.** Puddings are so easy to make it's a good idea to know a wide variety so you can serve them often without monotony! This spicy apple pudding, for instance, is a wonderful treat for the holidays... and has an appetizing flavor everyone will enjoy. And the orange-apple juice sauce that goes with it will put it ace-high on your "special treat" list. You'll need:

1/4 cup butter  
1/4 cup sugar  
1 egg, unbeaten  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/4 cup flour  
1/4 teaspoon soda  
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon  
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg  
1/4 cup chopped Michigan apples  
1 tablespoon cream

Cream the butter and sugar thoroughly. Add the egg and salt well. Sift the dry ingredients and add to the first mixture, then add apples and lastly the cream.

Fill well-greased individual molds half full and bake 30 minutes at 350 degrees F.

Serve warm with sauce made as follows:

2 tablespoons flour  
1/4 cup orange juice  
2 tablespoons butter

Boil the sugar, apple juice, and flour until slightly thickened, then add butter and orange juice and bring to boil. Serve warm.

This may be kept in refrigerator and used on any kind of pudding. Lemon juice may be used instead of the orange juice if you prefer this flavor.

**BOSTON FASHION** In spite of their surroundings.

You will chuckle over "Yessie" Sullivan, the faithful Irish maid and her struggles with her Latin coworkers. A richly human book that sparkles with anecdotes throughout its pages.

**THE GARDEN PATH**

Along with special cakes, candies, puddings and cookies, that are prominent at the Holiday Seashore, there are special plants and trees that we associate with the Yuletide. *The Balsam and Fir Trees* are used for our Christmas trees—Holly we use for wreaths and decorations and the mistletoe is purely for decoration and mostly tradition. Some folks would no more think of doing without mistletoe at Christmas than they would a Christmas tree. But it is one thing that many of us know very little about, so here are a few facts and superstitions connected with it:

Mistletoe is a parasite of the plant world, which infests branches of various trees, both evergreen and deciduous. There are a number of species, but the most common in the United States is found in the South Atlantic States, from New Jersey south to Louisiana and Texas; a species, known as Oak Mistletoe, is found in California.

Mistletoe is never domesticated and where found growing in the wild is often a detriment to its host tree, weakening and in extreme cases, sometimes killing the tree. Where damage is being done to a host tree, break off the brittle mistletoe growth. Sometimes even pruning must be resorted to, in order to remove the root-like structure that holds the mistletoe to the tree. The plant in its wild state is gathered by collectors to sell during the Christmas holidays.

The mistletoe of history and legend is a different species than our American plant and is found in Europe. That found in the South Atlantic States is called Phoradendron (Greek word meaning "tree-killer"). It is found most often on the following trees: maple, red maple, poplar, willow, cypress, juniper, apple, locust and Linden trees. Occasionally but not often, it occurs on oaks.

Mistletoe was connected with many superstitions of the ancient Germans and the British Druids. The custom of kissing under the mistletoe at Christmas is probably traceable to the high esteem in which the plant was held by these ancients. Once upon a time it was considered a remedy for epilepsy and convulsions but the plant seems to have no medicinal properties that would justify such an idea.

Its shining white berries, symbolic of purity and peace, were said to be the offering of the mistletoe plant to the Christ Child on the first Christmas.

The Norwegians have a legend that because of the sacredness of

the plant, it must not touch the earth and that is thought to be the origin of hanging the mistletoe above our heads at Christmas.

The word "mistletoe" is derived from the Saxon word "Mistelan," meaning "different twig," which probably refers to the fact that the mistletoe is not the same as the host on which it grows.

The inconspicuous flowers are borne by waxy white berries, by means of which the plant is propagated. These berries are eaten by birds and the berries contain a rather viscous substance, which causes the seeds to cling to the bird's beak. The bird's beak is to the bird, to which the seed adheres, against the bark of the tree, while the bird alights, which the bird alights, the bark by means of the tiny root-like structures by which the plant is anchored to the tree. Mistletoe is the State Flower of Oklahoma.

**THIS AND THAT**

With I had kept track of when

the snow started to stay on the

ground, seems as though it's been

hours and weeks.

I'll have to get acquainted with my husband again after this hellish rush is over—it's been work

and sleep, then more work.

Makes you feel warm and rosy

all over when people are so willing

to cooperate.

Have you ever rendered leaf

lard? It is easy and so much

better than that packaged lard—

cut it up in small chunks add a

very small apple (cored) and

small onion. Keep the fire very

low and keep pouring the fat off

as it melts down.

Nice clear bacon drippings make

awfully good pie crusts.

With the less tender cuts of

meat we will be getting braise,

brown or cook in a small amount

of water to preserve the essential

jus and for better flavor.

Only one more week to do all

those last minute details before

the big event in all children's

lives (and most adults too). So

better hurry now.

**EVANGELICAL CHURCH NEWS**

The Sunday School has comple-

ted and mailed their Christmas box-

es to men in the service from

their church. Eleven boxes in all

have been sent.

The choir is receiving congratula-

tions on the success of their

broadcast Sunday, December 6. It

was thoroughly enjoyed by all

their listeners.

**A WORD TO THE WIVES**

Hello there!—It's nice to go visiting, but still it's nice to get home, except for one thing. The house is generally cold, as it is right now. So I'm all curled up in a chair and will write to you while waiting for the house to get warm before going to bed.

I wonder what you'd like to talk about if you were sitting across the room from me tonight. In fact I often wonder about that and wish I really knew. It would sure give me some ideas as to what to talk to you wives about from week to week.

So if our little chat becomes a little jumbled, lay it to the fact that I don't seem to be able to concentrate on any one thing for any length of time. Guess foremost in my mind is Christmas shopping. Mine is pretty well done, but it was a job this year. Just could not seem to get any good ideas. Then half the time you couldn't get what you wanted. But I didn't get out of town, packed and ready to be shipped last night. And had lots of fun doing it. My girl friends were down and we wrapped gifts, sticking in an extra pack of cigarettes here and a candy cane there, along with the regular gifts. Then came the packing of the box, with jars of home made jams and jellies, tucked in and wrapped securely (we hope). Heavy paper enclosed it all with miles (or so it seemed) of twine going round and round the box. All ready to go now with lots of love.

It was a pleasant, homey evening. The kind we'll know from now on until the end of this "duration." But I like those cozy kind of evenings. They make for a warm companionship that can't be found in a noisy night club.

Our role of hostess, during these times, will mean planning more simple forms of entertaining. Rationing of food will be one of the reasons, and gas rationing will mean cultivating the friendship of our townsmen and neighbors. Not a bad idea, I think. Give spontaneous contributions—those generally turn out the best. Call up that friend and say "If you'll bring four spoons of coffee and ration of cheese, we'll play a few games of something or other and have a bite to eat." Sure it's against all rules of etiquette but who cares—it's fun. Then maybe some afternoon you might feel in the mood for dinner party, so call up the best friend and say "why not bring your dinner over to our house tonight and we'll eat together." Along with the face of the map being changed from day to day, our lives and mode of living will change. On a whole it will be for the best. It seems a shame that it takes trouble and worry to bring people closer together.

Here is a part from an article I read not so long ago. It was tell-

ing about wartime hospitality. "And one thing about it is to cut down on the cost of entertaining that will make social life even more satisfactory than it has been. It is to cut completely off her list all the people she dreads entertaining."

Her hospitality won't suffer from that, because there is no real hospitality involved when a hostess groans before and after extending an invitation."

"Is true," she says. "By now."

**BAPTIST CHURCH NEWS**

The monthly meetings of the Deacons, Deaconesses and Trustees were held on Monday evening, December 7. The re-decorating of the church was the principal subject of discussion in all the meetings.

The Leadership Training Class in Old Testament Law and History met on Tuesday evening, December 3. This class will continue to meet every Tuesday evening, unless conditions make it imperative to change.

Wednesday evening was the Mid-week Service, with choir practice following at 8:30 with the rehearsal of Christmas selections.

Sunday, December 13, marked the observance of the Universal Bible Sunday at the morning service. There was a display of the Scriptures in various languages.

Reverend Fisher wishes it announced that the regular services of the church will be continued unless gas rationing makes it necessary to change.

The Local Women's Union will have their Annual Christmas Party on Thursday, December 17. It will be held in the church beginning at 1:30 p.m. All the ladies of the community are most cordially invited.

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