APIPAL SURPLUS & PROFITS \$100,000,00 \$100,000,00

PontiacSavingsBank

PONTIAC, MICHIGAN stends an invitation to open an a with this STRONG BANK.

4 PER CENT INTEREST paid in our Savings Department

S. H. BRACH, C. J. MEILZ,
President Cashier.
CRAMER SMITH, L. C. CRANDALL,
Vice President. Ass't Cashier.

of the Largest and Strongest Banks is Oakland County

BROWNS Confectionery

Pop Corn, Lunches Cigars and Soft Drinks Ambler Ice Cream

POOL and Biliard Tables

Oakland County Saving's Bank

Pontiac, Mich.
Ill, P. H. Messenger
esident Vice-Presid President. Vice-l F. L. Perry, Cashier.

Capital, \$50,000. Surplus and Profits, \$10,000

per cent interest paid on Saving

Money to Loan on First Real Estat Mortgages

Detroit United Lines

Farmington Time Table

Farmington Time Table
[Kastrans Stanbakh Time]
Cara leave Farmington Junetico
for Detroit at 4,45 a m., 5:15 a 1...
10: a m., 6:20 a m., end hourly
to 8:40 p.m., 9:59 p.m., 10:59 p.m.
Liniteds to Detroit daily except
Sanday 6:59 a. m.
Lock care sexept first three morning stars, leave Farmington six minutes earlier.

nig gara, kaye karmington six mitutes earlier.
Cars leave Farmington Junction for Orchard Lake and Pontife at 5:20 a.m., s.550 a.m., and bourly to 12:09 a.m. first car leave Farmington date of the first car leave Farmington at 6:20 a.m., therest Farmington at 6:20 a.m., therest Morthville at 6:20 a.m., b.6558 h.m. and hourly thereafter until 7:35 p. m., 9:17 p. m., and hourly to 12:12 a.m.

m.
Cars connect at Northville with
ose for Plymouth and Wayne
ver the D. J. & C. Hourly limit
1 service to Ann Arbor.

OWEN HOUSE Bowling Alleys

E. S. GRACE, Prop'r

Cigars, Tobaccos and Soft

Agent for

Chalmers Cars

FRIENDS OF THE ENTERed when they have Probate business to ask the publication of the legal notice in this paper. By so doing they will be at no more expense than elsewhere, and will do us n great flavor.



For throats of proteints tollowing it.

Foley's Money and Tar

is just what they ought to bave when they
come in, cold and wit, sneezing and
compling. It makes their feel werth and
complorable, three good, soother a raw

Lindmed throat, and tryents explore

Lindmed throat, and tryents explore

For Sale by T. H. McGee

Farmington Theater

Bristol & Eisenlord, Prop'rs

SATURDAY "LoSt Lives"

A 2-Reel Feature in two parts, and a comedy

"Fatty Arbuckle"

a cartoon and the World War

Admission 10c. War Tax Ic 8 o'clock sharp

Local News

Mrs. Gies at the Junction nuite sick. Marie Chinnery

Thursday in Detroit, Mrs. Joe Beauford is quite

ck with rheumatism Mr. and Mrs. Joe Welker have noved into the Barber house.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lamb were in Detroit Monday after-

Adeline Wikom of Ypsilanti, is visiting her son Perry Wixom, for a few weeks,

The Ladies Union will meet with Mrs. Inda Hambleton next Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thorn-ton and family took New Year's dinner with her brother, Earl Banks and family, at Novi.

A goodly number of people distant places will be readers of the Enterprise the coming year, it having been subscribed for by many as a Christmas gift.

many as a Christmas gitt.

Mrs. Mary Fairchild-Harger,
Mrs. Nelson Sharp and daughter Virginia, of Detroit; Mr. and
Mrs. Fred Pagel and Harry
Pagel were holiday guests at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. L. C.

Harger.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Auten, of Orthoville, visited from Thursday until Sunday evening with their son, R. J. Auten and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Young of Detroit, also visited there New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Biery entertained at New Year's dinner Mr. and Mrs. James Leavenworth and family, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kretlow and family, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kretlow and family, Mr. and Walter Kretlow and family, Mrs.

Walter Kretlow and family, Mrs C. Biery, of Pontiac, and Mrs Vettie Leavenworth, of Novi.

Mr. and Mrs. Nabus, of Kitch ner, Ont., who have been visiting weeks, stopped here on their re-turn trip home, New Years day, for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Harry Habermehl and family.

Dr. E. F. Holcomb and family, of this village; Dr. A. T. Holcomb and family, of Novi; Mrs Samuel D. Holcomb and sons, or Redford, took dinner New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hough ton, at Redford, it being the reunion.

J. C. Clark and daughte , Miss Bertha Hadley and Henry Pauline attended a ater party at the Temple Wednesday, in company with other friends in Detroit, in hono

her nephew, W. S. Warner. On and carried away some \$50 worth her return, which will be by way of linen and other goods. The of the Northern Pacific, she will Maschinski's were represented by visit for a short time with friends John W. Robinson, of Detroit, a in South Dakota:

in South Dakota.

Mrs. Sam Lock is on the sick day.

Carey Coe and wife spent New

Years at Allie Phelps. Joe Gravlin and wife enter-tained about 20 at dinner on

New Years.

Miss Hester Power spent her acation in Detroit, with her orother, Arthur Power.

Dr and Mrs. C. D. Brooks, of Detroit, visited Friday with Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Holcomb.

Stanley Thomas, of Canada, risited with Thomas Botsford ast Saturday and Sunday

Miss Daisy Beckwith spent ew days the past week with her sister at Clarenceville. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kreage

and daughters spent New Years with his parents at Northville.

Mrs. Charles Teagan and daughter Velma, of Clarenceville were Friday visitors in Detroit. Miss Cleo Willitt, of Plymouth was a Sunday guest of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Fred

Miss Martha Horton went to Northville Wednesday evening and took supper with her aun Mrs. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Br are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Lake and child, of Ithica, the child being quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hinbern and paby, of Pontiac, spent New Years at the home of the for-mer's mother at Clarenceville.

Mrs. James Anderson, of Romeo, is visiting with her cou-sin, Mrs. Will, Chamberlain and family, and also Mr. and Mrs

Herbert Thayer and family Powers Station, spent the day Wednesday with Mrs. C. U Sprague and daughter, Miss Electa Chilson.

T. H. McGee and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harding, and Mr. John Balch, of Pontiac, enjoyed New Year's dinner with Mrs. A. McGee and Mrs. Truscott.

Lou Thayer and wife entertail ed at dinter on New Years Mr. and Mrs. John Thayer and son Edward, daughter. Miss Ledl and friend Will Pagel and Mrs Thayer's brother, George Waite

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Pierce and daughter, Miss Ernestine, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Pierce; also Mr. and Mrs. Judd Smith, of Detroit, ate New Year's dinner with the latter's aunt, Mrs. J. C. Sprague and daughter.

The large new stucco residen on the old D. M. Ward place north of town, owned by Edwir Henderson, burned to the ground Wednesday evening. The fire is thought to have caught from a defective stoye pipe running from the lower floor close to a from the lower floor close to labed on the upper floor. The house, a long structure with living rooms on both ends, is covered driveway and garage in the center, and was nearly ready for occupancy. The fire gained much headway before being dis-

mrs. Milton R. Wilber left Machinski, and Joe Machinski, Mrs. John Monday for a trip west, stopping enroute, at the Grand Canyon vision, east of the Junction, Fromthere she will go to San were arrested by Deputy Sheriff for the winter months. In addition she will

From there she will go to Sard were arrested by Deputy Sheriff Diegd (2al., her objective point). Goers charged with grand for the winter months. In adilitation she will extend her visit to various southern California yesterday, was adjourned unpoints, including Los Angeles, including Los Angeles, From San Francisco she will before Justice Thayer. The take the steament up to Tacoma, complaint charged that they washington, where she visits the refer a neighbor's house durher hiece, Mrs. L. V. Wells, and her nephew, W. S. Warner. On and carried away some \$50 worth the control of the property of the proposed with the control of the steament up to the control of the control of

William McCracken is quite Mrs. S. J. Springer visited with her son in Detroit Wednes-

George Waite, of Novi, spent a few days the past week with his sister, Mrs. Lou Thayer.

Miss Anna Burbert spent a few days the past week at Charles Teagan's in Clarence

Miss Rose Lowry, of Detroit, took supper with Mrs. Eva Dennis New Years.

Leo Scholl, who has been laid up with erysipelasjin his arm, is getting along nicely.

Charles Teagan's in Clarence ville.

E. W. Switzer and wife, of Milford, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tack, and George Tuck were at Dr. Switzer's New Year's day.

Miss Carolyn Morris spent the holidays in Detroit.

Due to illness many of the chi dren are absent. Ford Winsley of the Eighth grade has left school.

School reopened Wednesday after a ten-day vacation.

Miss Margarite Moore spent the Christmas vacation in Lans

Carl Drake and Carl Leaven-worth are back in school after a long illness.

Fourth grade arithmetic class is studying addition and subtraction of fractions:

The Primary room is enjoying the story of "Reddy-Fox" for their opening exercises.

Miss Day has not returned from her visit to Alpena; there fore, her sister is taking her place.

The pupils of the Grammar room enjoyed a Christmas tree and party on Friday, December

The First and Second grades The First and Second grades reach are having a race to see which thin one can have the best reading For

Eighty per cent of the pupils grades Seven and Eight were neither tardy nor absent during

The pupils of the Third and Fourth grades are enjoying the story of "The Bobbsey Twins at the Seashore."

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Emily Knox to Alvin Beardslee, of Red-At present Mr. Beardslee is with the colors," training at Camp Custer, Mrs. Beardslee will continue her work in the Farmington grade school.

CHURCH NOTES

Salem Evangelical

Rev. A. C. Stange will preach ext Sunday morning at 10:45, astern time, in the Clarenceeastern time, ville German church.

The Farmington Ladies Aid meets on the first Wednesday of each month at the parsonage.

Methodist Church

Rev. James Priestley, Minister. If you wan to begin the right, do not fail to be at the morning service Sunday at 10:30. We shall try to sound the key note shall try to sound the key hote for the year 1918 at this service. The pastor's sermon will be "A Message for the New Year." Every member of the Sunday

school should be in their place Sunday morning. The lesson for study is "Preparing the Way for Christ" Mark 1: 1-11.

Our evening services have been much enjoyed lately. The pastor's messages at these services are pointed appeals to the personal life. The opening of a new year will bring new moral and spiritual opportunities and possibilities. Our relation to these will find a place in the theme of Sunday evening. Our slogan for all the services Sunday will be. "Begin the Year

Sunday will be, "Begin the Year

The Woman's Home Missionary society will meet with Mrs. E Roos Tuesday afternoon. The leader of the meeting is Mrs. L. MacArthur. It is hoped every

they leader of the meeting is are. ... dur-dur-mily, member will be present.

The many evening prayer meet-ring at 7:30. You are the help of ed by these meetings. The 8th chap-oit, a tracting

The Real _em Pike

A New Year's Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Who is that?" asked Lem Pike lazily as the girl's tall, slender form swept past. Dick Wakeham turned a fishy

swept past.

Diek Wakcham turned a fishy blue eye on his companion. "Mean to say yar don't know?" he asked incredulately. "Of burse I don't know?" he asked incredulately. "Of burse I don't know?" he asked in the last of the last it welve years you wouldn't ask me to recognize very man, woman and whill meet on the street." "I didn't suppose you'd forget Mabel of the last in the last of the last it welve years you wouldn't ask me to recognize very man, woman and whill meet on the street." "I didn't suppose you'd forget Mabel Danvers," said Wakeham soolly. "Oh, you didn't, ch." Len's voice was snadling now, and the face he turned to his companion was convuled with what might hake appeared for an onlooker as uncessonable in the well of the well

front his forehead and dvant in the cool air.

He waited for her not far from the springs that rave their name to the section where the Danvers rauch was situated. At last he saw then, Her face went quite white at sight of him, and her eves ndrowed intel a queer searching danies that seemed to ferret out all the madness and dissipation of his absent veats.

years.

The worst of it was that her look changed to one of blank unrecognition, and she was about to pass him by when he spoke and halted her

progress.

"Makel?" he cried shapply.

She surveyed him could from head to foot, from the head of his shalby broad brimmed hat to the rusty toes of his high heled boots. Her pickening glance seemed to take in the lanes of dissipation on his unsavien face.

Her picreing glance seemed to take in the lines of dissipation on his unsulven face.

"Well, who are you?" she asked with cold insolence.

"I know you are trying to kid me, Malel," be reforted quietly. "Of course you remember me?"

"You will have it tell me. You certainly do not resemble any friend I over had?" She spoke with labored learletesness, but her breath came swiftly and her bosom panted. She locked beautiful, but very thin ond carbon, "Perhaps you have Len Pike," he said bitterly.

"Em Pike. You are not Lem Pike," he said, her face white as paper.

"Jookat me, Mabel, and see."

She stared at him and slowly shook her head; "Leen Pike," rein, "Howen head; "Leen Pike," rein, "What's the matter with me! I haven'd changed so much as all that. Everybody else knew he when I came back yesterday."

"You can't be Leen Pike," she insisted. "I used to know him, and, he didn't look at all like you."

"What did he look like?" demanded Lem sullen!y.

"Be girl's eyes loft his face and worb focused on the distint horizon line. Against its blue gray mist the learn of the past.

"Em Pike was tell and straight and stall stand stands and shall barvers." its light barvers.

she seemed to see a picture or use past.

"Len Pike was tall and straight and strong," said Mubil Panyers dreamily, and Lem unconciously lost his lay, stoop shelidered air and stiffened in the saddle "His eyes were a clear, clean bite, and his hair was light—golden," she explained, almost shity, and then, catching herself up with a bitter little langh, she added: "I suppose

it was sandy hair. His face was hand—not bad looking—and there was a sort of good look about him."

"And Lem Pike was like that in those days" asked Lem, watching her with fascinated eyes.
She nodded. "He was like that, and he was more. He was fastidious about his dress; he never drank a drop—he did not care for it; he had lots of self respect and he was as brave as a lon. But he went sway, and he will never come back."
"You don't believe me when I say that I am Lem Pike?" he demanded, with a queer look in his eyes.
"How can I when you are odifferent?" Her little nose winkled distainfully, and he was conscious that the aroma of Wakeham's saloon still clung to him. He shifted awkwardly in his saddle as he surveyed her from under his hat brim.

"Would you recognize him if he was 2" he asked.
A warm light filled her eyes and her lip trembled. "Yes, I would know him anywhere them—but he will never come back!"
"I bet you?! ejendlated Lem emphatically. "Will you wight out for him, say New Year's day? That will make a new beginning for him?" I wonder if he knows that I married five years are." remarked.

will make a new beginning for him? "I wonder if he knows that I married five years ago," remarked the girl irrelevantly.

Lem Pike did not go back to Wakeham's saloon. He turned his back to the town and went away. "I don't care if you are married, "I'll make good yet," he muttered. "You won't look at me like that again."

On New Year's day the sky was like an inverted blue bowl. A light fall of snow covered the ground, and it was so freezing cold that the film of snow on the roof of Danwers' ranch house did not melt in the sun.

ranch house did not melt in the sun.

Down at the cornal there were life and motion, but up here in the big living room of the house it was very quiet. Old Bill Banvers had been dead for several years past, and so had his frail little wife. But there was a sister of Bill's who managed the household with a firm and kindly hand. Aunt Susan was sitting upstairs in her room now, writing letters to all of her friends in Ohio. Mabel sat in the big rocking chair at the front window of the living room and watched the trail with strained eves.

"He said on New Year's day, and the day is almost gone. I might

the living room and watened the trail with strained eyes.

"He said on New Year's day, and the day is almost gone. I might have known that it would not happen. He coildn't help it. It's mun's weakness. I might have helped him to be strong," ahe accused herself bitterly. "He needed help and encouragement not sneers from me! And all the years will be blank and dreary without him. God forgive me—I cannot help it!"

She did, not see a horseman come slowly up the trail; she did not see the dainty tracks pricked by his black horse. She heard no sound of; approaching footsteps on the refunda, and when his knock came sharply on the door she sprang to her with a coloriess face.

She pulled the door wide open, and he came in. It was the Lenn l'ite of old—tall and fair haired, with full, detail blue eyes and frank features, now ishadowed by some bitter experience. He was straight and strong looking, and he carried himself with the old time wing of the shoulders that marked him out from other and smaller men.

"I am beginning all over again," he said quietly, and I've dome. To you to be what you thought I was." He was bolding her hands in his, though reither of them seemed to be ward of the fact.

It looked at her appealingt and hen closed his eyes an instant. "I suppose I bettay see—your husband before I go'' he added.

of the fact.

He looked at her appealingly and then closed his eyes an instant. "I suppose I betting see—your husband before I go," he added.

The smaste glow was on her hair and in her eyes and face as able looked up at him. "Nobody told you I was minried, and so there was nobody to tell you that Frank lived only a year and that—that"—she failtered, for Lem Pike was holding her in his strong arms and looking down into her glorious eyes. "Yes?" he whispered breathlessly. "I would rather have you spent they years with me, and each New Year will be the beginning of anther year of joy for us and—and I need a man to run the place, Lem, indeed I do!" she ended.

Ethel Fuller, of Pontiac, called

Ethel Fuller, of Pontiac, called n Mrs. George Clare Sunday

Carl Waack, of Clarenceville wishes to state that he was dis-charged and exonerated by Judge Campbell, of the justice court at Birmingham, of being implicated in the Clarenceville holdup on