

# The Farmington Enterprise

VOL. XXXII No. 18.

FARMINGTON, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1918.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

## WILL BUILD NEW SCHOOL

At a Largely Attended Meeting of Taxpayers Monday Evening \$32,000 in Bonds Was Authorized

The taxpayers of School District No. 6, Farmington, met at the High School room last Monday night and voted favorably on the proposition to bond the district for \$32,000 to build a new modern High School, to replace the building recently burned.

The High School room was crowded to overflowing when the time for opening the polls arrived, and everyone seemed intensely interested in the proposition. Ex-Gov. Warner, secretary of the board read a letter from Superintendent of Public Instruction Keeler, in which he outlined a course almost identical with that which had been proposed by our local board—that of erecting a modern High School building and using the present structure for the grades, asserting that such a course would be the most economical procedure. Mr. Keeler's letter was the outcome of a notice seen in the Enterprise.

On counting the votes it was found 119 ballots had been cast, of which number 87 were in favor of the new building, and 32 against the proposition, giving a nice majority in favor of building for the future as well as the present.

Many of the High School pupils were present at the meeting and upon the announcement of the vote made the building ring with their pleasure at the prospect of a new High School, later congregating on Grand River and piling boxes in the road, made a big bonfire, around which they danced and sang for some time. (The process of selling the bonds was started immediately, and work will be commenced on the new building as soon as the weather permits, and it is hoped that it will be ready for occupancy by the time the fall term begins next September.)

### Ladies Literary Club.

The L. L. C. enjoyed a very pleasant meeting February 13th at the home of Mrs. C. W. Wilber. As each guest arrived she was seen to deposit various mysterious letters and packages in a large mail box which stood in the hall.

After a short business session the first half of the afternoon was spent in celebrating the birthday of Lincoln. Various poems, anecdotes and stories from his life brought him very near to those present.

The second half of the program honored St. Valentine. The curtains separating the parlor from the dining room were drawn back revealing the boxes and window from the old post-office, and also three mail clerks sorting mail in the most approved manner, reading all the postal cards and speculating on the contents of letters and packages. Sorting being over, the window was opened and the mail distributed, each member receiving at least one valentine.

At the close of the afternoon the hostess served tea and wafers.

The next meeting of the club will be February 27th, at the home of Josephine McGee.

The Shiawassee Street Red Cross circle met with Mrs. H. P. Randall, Wednesday afternoon.

Be patriotic and attend for freedom's sake. March 1st and 2nd.

### Auction Sale.

Charles Geisler, living one-half mile south of Switzer's Corners, on the Base Line, will sell at auction on Friday, March 1st, at 1 o'clock, his stock, consisting of horses, cattle, also a large amount of farm tools and other articles. John Wedow will do the crying.



(A couple of "Our Boys,"—Howard Eisenlord and Carl Goers—eagerly scanning the columns of the Enterprise New Year edition, just before leaving camp at Waco, Texas, for overseas service. They all declare the arrival of the "home paper" is one of their most enjoyable times.)

## FROM OUR EXCHANGES

News Items Taken From Other Papers in and About the County.

Spring is almost here. The baseball schedules are out and the small boy is monopolizing the clean spots on the sidewalk for a game of marbles.—Birmingham Eccentric.

The people who fussed so because sugar has been scarce are the grandchildren of the sturdy old timers who were perfectly happy if they could get molasses on their bread.—Oxford Leader.

The thaw brought about such a condition of the roads Tuesday that the mail men did not venture out at all and but few of the milk haulers were able to get here with their loads.—Brighton Argus.

The Clarkston mill, said to have been erected in 1839, is being torn down. Many of the timbers in the old structure are found to be as sound as when it was built, and are being shipped to Detroit to be used again.—Milford Times.

W. J. Henkle was so badly burned Sunday that he was taken to a Detroit hospital. The pipes in the wall were frozen and he and one of his hired men, Mr. Paul, had gone down to thaw them out. Gas had fermented and when they lighted their torch an explosion occurred with such force as to blow out the north end of the water house. Both men were so badly burned about the face and body that they were removed to a hospital for treatment.—Redford Record.

### Birthday Party

Miss Genevieve Goers celebrated her sixth birthday (Monday, the 18th), at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Goers. Sixteen little guests were present and Miss Alice Yerkes, teacher of Genevieve's class at school.

Miss Genevieve received many beautiful presents, one being from her grandmother in California, and \$12 in money.

The table was decorated with a beautiful bouquet of sweet peas and surrounded by the little guests presented a beautiful appearance.

The guests all reported a good time, and were taken home in automobile loads.

The New Idea club met with Mrs. Van Epps at the Junction Wednesday last. Fifteen members were present. Fried cakes and coffee were served. Arrangements were also made for the party this evening to be held at the Town Hall.

### Last Call for Taxes

I will be at the Farmington State Bank Saturday, February 23rd, for the collection of state and county taxes, (which will be your last chance unless on extension of the time is allowed by the township board.

RICHARD A. MARSH, Township Treasurer.

## LETTERS FROM THE BOYS

Aaron Button, C. H. Chilson Write from France, and Lem Walker Just Before Departure for "Over There"

The following letters, two from "Somewhere in France" and one from Camp Merritt tell of the experiences of some of "Our Boys" in the service of Uncle Sam.

Lieut. Chilson, although not really a Farmington boy, is well known here. He is a lieutenant in the 1st aero squadron and went into camp last real service about January 1st, after spending several months at Mineola, N. Y., Liverpool Eng., and Paris, France, in preparation. He says they were all glad to get on "real ground."

Lieut. Chilson writes that he is located in beautiful part of France, although "running around in the mud often times up to their ankles. The climate here is about the same as November in Michigan.

Lieut. Chilson lauds the Y. M. C. A., Red Cross and other working societies on the battle front and at home; very highly, and when in their quarters, it is hard to realize that they are "in the midst of a country where war is raging with a might never known before—that the thing cannot be imagined or described until one actually sees for himself. However we are going to show Germany and the world that we are the greatest people in this old world.

The Americans seem to move faster, have better ideas about sanitation and conveniences than the other nations lack. One's blood runs cold, however, when he actually sees the awful outrages, brutalities and atrocities committed by the Germans under the guise of war—you actually know nothing of its true history and never will as it would be impossible to describe it in print. Don't get the impression that the Germans are licked, for they are a long ways from it. However, it is felt here that we are going to turn the trick, and do it in 1918.

Lieut. Chilson says, "you cannot realize the joy that we get out of the papers from home—please keep them coming, they are better than real money in Mexico" and are read over and over again. The later papers indicate that our people are beginning to wake up. Believe me, the boys and the girls realize that they have a "real war" on their hands the better our chances for getting back home."

If they only realized what a blessing the Red Cross and other organizations were to the boys and girls, they would donate and trouble their work in knitting, sewing and sending them the messages from home."

Clinton Chilson, 51st Aero Sq. A. E. F.

"Somewhere in France"

January 13, 1918.

My Dear Mother—

I suppose you have been worrying about me some, but I am perfectly well, I have been traveling most of the time during the last week, and at last have arrived at my destination.

I have seen some very interesting things and had some interesting experiences. Traveling is different from that in peace times, and one is sometimes placed in peculiar circumstances, but everyone makes the best of everything out here. I have not been able to write before. I have had on my big boots, and they have been fine for walking in the mud.

The weather is fine here today. The sky has been very clear and bright, and the snow which we had last night has now melted and made it rather soft under foot. I like it here very much mother. The country is beautiful. The stone roads, and on each side by tall trees with branches touching over head, make one long for a good machine and a beautiful summer's day.

The little villages are very quaint and pretty, they show the work of the Hun with their battered houses. In some places hardly a house is left standing, and in others only an occasional one has been destroyed. The English soldier is the most remarkable human being in the world. He makes the best of everything and is cheerful under all circumstances. He has plenty of chances to be discouraged, but just keeps "carrying on." We are all very anxious to see the U. S. do something, and I hope they get busy soon. It will be a pity if they don't come up to expectations as everyone is looking to them to do great things.

I am billeted in a French house, and have a very comfortable room. I have a footman or servant to look after me. He is just an ordinary Tommy assigned to that duty. He looks after me like a mother or like a hen looks after her chicks—sees that I sleep warm, gets my shaving water, etc.

Well, mother I might be worse off. Remember me to everybody. I may not have time now to write to you one individually.

Your son, Aaron Button.

On Board S. S. January 24th. Dear Mother: How is everyone home—well and happy, I hope. Both Mathis and I are feeling fine, getting lots of good things to eat—nine hours sleep each night, and a 4 to 5 mile walk each day. (Not so bad, is it?)

The weather has been fine this far—water a little rough today, which caused some of the boys to feel uncertain. We have breakfast at 7:45, broth at 10 a. m., lunch at noon, tea at 4 p. m., dinner at 6 p. m. and sandwiches from 9:30 to 11 p. m. for those who are still hungry, and all the meals are excellent, too.

Will be a wonderful checker player when I get home if Mathis and I keep up the game we have started.

Harley D. Warner. Later a cablegram was received from Lieut. Warner from a port in Scotland, announcing his safe arrival in Europe. Although in some fleet Mr. Warner was not on the boat which was sunk.

New Jersey, January 28, '18.

Dear Mother—

I arrived safe and sound. I like the place here fine. It is a lot different than Texas. We are in barracks here; they have the old tents put in a hundreds ways. There is a furnace, and everything convenient.

Gee, we had quiet a ride; we sure did have fun. We were in eight different states. We took a hike in Chillicothe at night, and there were 600 soldiers in the bunch. There was only three engines hooked to the train—two ahead and one behind. They are not much like the ones at home. It was a grand ride through Virginia; we went into the mountains and hills and there were mountains on both sides of the track. They were a sight for me to see—I couldn't see the top of some of them.

We went through quiet a few tunnels, some taking ten minutes to go through. I saw a couple of little mules come out of a hole in the bank. They look very funny. We crossed the Cheat River and rode along side of a river, then through tunnels, up mountains and over hills—my time was great fun, and we got a "hike" every day.

I had to laugh at Grafton, where I saw four girls were helping around the train. They were nice looking girls too.

We were in Cincinnati; pretty close to Michigan—some of the 125th did go through Michigan and were in Detroit.

When we went through Jersey City there was about sixty engines in the yard; they all blew their whistles and everything that had one on sounded. Gee, you could hear them ten miles. I didn't know what to think for a minute. It got one guy's goat," but he soon got used to it.

Well, mother I'm not so far from home as I was in Texas. We are going to have another "check up" tonight. We have one about once a week. We had a fine time all around. I expect the next ride I take I will get sick under the belt. Well, mother don't think too much about my going—I haven't gone yet.

Can you get my new address on your letters; it is some address. I am well and happy, and hope you are the same. Will close with love to all. Lemmel A. Walker. 125 U. S. N. G. Inf., M. G. Co. 63rd Brig., 32nd Div., A. E. F., Camp Merritt, New Jersey.

School Notes.

Floyd Cogsdill and King Allen are new pupils in the Second grade.

The Primary room is enjoying "The Bunty Stories" for their opening exercises.

Fifteen pupils in the Fifth and Sixth grades have earned a half holiday for being neither absent or tardy for the month.

The First and Second grades are enjoying their letters and numbers the "Enterprise" printed for them, ordered by the school board.

Tuesday morning the High school and grades celebrated the "school victory" of Monday night. The first two periods were taken for singing and yells. If the people of the town could see the spirit and appreciation shown by the boys and girls they would feel repaid for any sacrifices they may be called upon to make.

Friday last, the weekly exercises were in charge of the Ninth grade, and the following numbers were given: Piano solo, Gladys Rupert; reading, Dallas Harger; violin solo, Forest Green; reading by Harold Groves; song by six Ninth grade boys and girls; reading by Howard Lord. The Seventh and Eighth grades will take charge of the program for Friday, the 22nd.

CHURCH NOTES

Salem Evangelical

Rev. A. C. Stage will preach next Sunday morning at 10:45, eastern time, in the Farmington German church.

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

Methodist Church

Rev. James Priestley, Minister.

Last Sunday morning the Lenten spirit was evident throughout the service. Next Sunday morning the second Lenten message will be given by the pastor. Do not fail to be present to get his inspiration and uplift.

There was a splendid attendance at Sunday school and a very profitable session was spent. The lesson Sunday morning will be "The Growth of the Kingdom," Mark 4:21-34. Boost, today boost, tomorrow, boost all the time.

Last Sunday evening we had a splendid audience, filling the church to its capacity. The musical numbers contributed by Mrs. Sowersby and concert company were much enjoyed and greatly appreciated. We are expecting a large gathering Sunday evening. They look like a lecture, "With the Boys at Camp Custer." It will be illustrated with a fine set of slides. Come early.

The song service at 6:30 is a feature that is being enjoyed. All are welcome to this service.

Thursday evening prayer meetings are full of spiritual help and inspiration. We shall look for you next week.

Mrs. Arthur Coe underwent an operation at her home Friday. Drs. Brooks and Barrett, of Detroit, performing the operation.

Mrs. R. D. Young, of Detroit, visited her sister Mrs. R. J. Auten Monday, bringing back Little Marvel Auten, who has been with her the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Isaminger were called by Plymouth Monday by the serious illness of her grandfather, John H. Felt, and on Wednesday they received word that he had passed away.

## M. E. Sunday School

David Called His Son Solomon

and said: "I go the way of all the earth; be thou strong, therefore, and show thyself a man."

The kind of strength David knew his son needed is the kind best attained in the

## SUNDAY SCHOOL

Try the liners. They sell.

## LITTLE WANT ADS

FOR SALE—New Milch Cow. H. L. McCracken, phone 4232. 16c

WANTED—Alfalfa or Clover Hay. C. R. Talbot, Farmington. 14c

FOR SALE—Hard wood, beech and maple. P. D. Tibbitts, phone 5836. 18p

WANTED—Men to cut wood—\$150 per cord. F. H. Bade, Lock's Corners, phone 7932. 17p

FOR RENT—20 acre farm. Inquire of A. E. Nacker, at Cook's store. 10tf

FOR SALE—Maple Wood. In woods of will deliver. \$4.00 and \$4.50 per cord. L. C. Harger, phone 6612. 16c

STATIONERY—Let us print you some nice stationery. Good work and reasonable prices.

FOR RENT—House on Grand River, after March 1st. Inquire Carl Ely, Ford Sales & Service station. 15-16c

FOR SALE—About 100 bushels of New Victor Seed Oats. Inquire of August L. Schroeder, phone 42w3. 16tf

LOST—Auto License No. 49925, between Farmington and Detroit. Will finder please return to Don Button, or telephone 42f3. 16c

FOR SALE—Visiting cards—either printed or engraved. Best of work and prices right. Ask The Enterprise man.

FOR SALE—Gem Cement Block Machine, nearly new, 36 pallets, tappers, etc. Inquire Seba Bristol, phone 57. 16tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—Farm of 100 acres, 3 miles north of Farmington. Inquire of Frank W. Bachlor, phone, Farmington, 42w3. 15-17p

FOR SALE—Large sheets of Blotting paper, also Bristol Board, Cards of all kinds, either printed or plain. Call at the Enterprise and see what we have.

BIRTH CARDS—We will print you a neat card announcing the birth of your baby, and furnish the envelopes for mailing. Cards and envelopes 25 for 50 cents. Enterprise office.

Don't forget our liner column.

## Farmington Theater

Bristol & Eisenlord, Prop's

## SATURDAY

## Gladys Hulette

in the five-reel feature

## "Last of the Carnibays"

Also a Good Ford Reel

Watch for beginning of

Our Serial

Admission 10c War Tax 1c

8 o'clock sharp