

# The Farmington Enterprise

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## THE BOYS IN FRANCE

Letters from Farmington Boys "Over There"

Somewhere—Not in France.

Dear Mother:—

Just a few lines to let you know I am well. We are having fine weather—warm days and cool nights. I just came in from picking raspberries. They are thick around here, and it only takes a few minutes to "fill up." Carl is still nursing his full number of boils—guess he intends to keep the whole family, because when one goes away he gets another. The rest of the "bunch" are all well.

Tell Gem not to feed all her chickens to those "birds" from Detroit, because when I get home I am going to see her for about four dinners like the one she gave before I left. I'll bet she misses me, when it comes to handing out a lunch to the "milk-man."

As it is nearly time for "mess," I will lay up my pencil, with regards to all Farmington friends. Corp. Howard G. Eisenlord, Co. A., 125th Inf., A. E. F.

"Somewhere"—Not in France. July 14, 1918.

Dear Sister:—

The weather here is pretty good; we have had a couple of light rains—about half a day at a time. The nights are rather chilly for sleeping, but feels pretty good after the hot days. I am also feeling good, except for a little headache for a couple of days. I would write oftener if I could find some good writing paper—that French paper is no good.

In addressing letters to us do not put on 32nd Division or via New York, as our mail will come just the same, and if the ship should happen to be captured that would give a clue to the enemy as to what bunch was over here; also tell everyone around there.

Well, I guess that is about all I have got to say, except that some stationery would be very acceptable to this bunch, all of whom are well and enjoying life. Love to you and regards to all. Priv. Hugh Schaeptel, Co. A., 125th Inf., A. E. F.

Amr. E. F., A. P. O. 734.

Somewhere—Not in France.

Dear Dad and Everybody:—

It is sometime in June or July—don't know which, as I lose track of the date quite often. It doesn't make much difference here what day, month or year it is. The only way we have to count time is that every night we are "one day nearer the end of war."

The other fellows from there are not going to write this time—"too busy," but they want me to make this a "family letter," so I guess you will have to play "messenger boy."

How would you folks back there like to be up here with us? It sure is great, and we have quite a lot of excitement and some noise once in a while. This is my third "hitch," and it is also the longest. We will be accustomed to the trenches after this I think.

I guess from what you write you are having a little excitement along the line of "bladders." They are worse than the "Boche" over here, because we are fighting for them, and the Boche herb are fighting for themselves, at least.

We sure are carrying our cannons on our shoulders all the time now. Would you like to know what we carry into battle, or "over the top" with us? Here it is: One rifle, bayonet, write cutters, 45 pistol, 100 rounds of ammunition, gas mask, a sack of grenades, trench knife, steel helmet, and some of the fellows have several other things.

How would you like to meet a fellow in a dark place who was armed like that? A grenade is our most effective weapon at night. They will kill at 50 yards. The flowers sent you were picked by me out in "No Man's Land." I raised up where

a "sniper" could "pop" a fellow in order to get them. I am writing this "out in the open," and it is so dark I can hardly see the paper, so I guess I will have to call this a letter. All the fellows are well.

"Au revoir!" Norman Lee.

Somewhere in France, July 28, 1918.

Dear Dad and all:—

Today is Sunday, and I believe the most lonesome day I have spent in the army. It seems as though if I could write and tell you folks some of the things I have seen in the last few weeks, I could relieve my mind, but no use writing anything, as the censor would clip it out anyway.

I have learned what the big shells sound like. Have been close enough to where they light to be showered with dust and small pieces of stone—have also been pretty close to shrapnell. Those big shells make an awful whistling sound for about 30 seconds before they light. I can't help but duck my head every time I hear one coming. I have even ducked when I heard a Ford coming down the road, the sound is something like a shell.

Our boys are certainly doing fine work. They are a gritty bunch to me. I have hauled in some that were pretty badly banged up. You know how rough a Ford ride and I have only had one fellow who made any complaint. The worst part, seems to me, is the small. Go over back of Billy Shaw's slaughter house, take a good whiff and you will get a small idea of what its like.

Right now I am in a part of the country where the air smells good, and you don't hear any shells—seems pretty good.

What do people at home think of the war? Is it the same old story every night? Have many more boys left Farmington? Would like to hear from you folks. I got a letter from John Schweitzer the other day. It had gone to Georgia.

Say dad, I wish you could see those Scotts in their kilties, when they go marching up front. I never liked those bag pipes back home; never could see what excuse they had to be called a musical instrument, but if you could see those boys marching in step and hear those bag pipes, you would understand what they are good for. You can't help but mark time yourself.

Prt. Floyd M. Barnes, Convoys Automobiles. P. A. R. B. C. M., S. S. W., France.

Sister of Miss Martha Horton

The heartfelt sympathy of many friends goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Horton and family and other near relatives in the sorrow that led them in the untimely death of their daughter, Frances, who was called to the farther life Monday, August 18. Although the young girl was in poor health for nearly a year the end came very suddenly, as there had not been, apparently, much change in condition, and she was able to come to the village from the farm home north of town only two days previously.—Northville Record.

The above refers to the sister of Miss Martha Horton, teacher in our school, and will be learned with deep regret by her many friends in this village. Miss Frances was only 17 years of age, a graduate of the Northville High school last June, and a bright, lovable girl.

Left Tuesday for Camp

Of the 78 young men inducted into the military service, and left on Tuesday for Camp Curtis, Farmington, township further, Farmington, the following: Joseph Casper was sent to Camp Dodge, Iowa, yesterday for limited service. Those going from here Tuesday are: Homer J. Eisenlord, from the village; Edward Behrendt, Byron Collins, Howard Chamberlain, Samuel G. Davis, William L. Loukes, Frederick E. McCrumb, Frederick Schodowski, and Edward K. Tamm, Walter French.

Novi furnished three, Ward Drouillard, Jay C. Hussey and William Hunt, while Walled Lake sent seven of her young men.

Get your Salt at Cooks—a car load just received.

## Newberry Wins

Has as Many Votes as Three Opponents Combined



TRUMAN H. NEWBERRY

Truman H. Newberry apparently had a walk-away in his campaign for the office of U. S. Senator on the Republican ticket, at the primaries last Tuesday, the indications being that Mr. Newberry carried 78 out of 83 counties. Henry Ford is credited with only one county, while Chase S. Osborn is given four.

In Farmington township the race between Newberry and Ford was a close one, the vote being 44 for Ford and 43 for Newberry.

The total vote of the township was 103, of which the Republicans received 99 and the Democrats four. The township vote was as follows:

U. S. Senator—	
Truman H. Newberry.....	43
Henry Ford.....	44
William G. Simpson.....	2
Chase S. Osborn.....	2
For Governor Albert E. Sleeper received 87 votes; lieutenant-governor, Luren D. Dickinson 65; representative in Congress, Patrick H. Kelley, 85. In this township Ross Stockwell, for probate judge received 89, the above having no opposition.	

Farmington township's vote for sheriff was as follows: John M. Cross.....67  
Lewis F. Rayfield.....15  
William J. McBride.....14  
Road Commissioner—

John A. Adams.....54  
Peter Backer.....34  
Register of Deeds—

Stanley C. Rogers.....61  
Arthur W. Spencer.....27

The remainder of the county offices were not contested.

The delegates to the county convention, Republican, were H. N. McCracken, J. M. Green, J. H. Thayer and Isaac Bond. Democratic, William McDermott and Frank L. Lee.

In the county Charles M. Cross, for sheriff wins over MacDonald, Rayfield and McBride by a plurality of over 600 votes, while Stanley C. Rogers, for Register of Deeds, secured a majority of 884 over Arthur W. Spencer, being the largest majority of any county candidate. John A. Adams who was opposed by Peter El Backer for county road commissioner, was given a majority of 807.

The Democratic vote in the county gives James W. Helme 68 and Henry Ford 376 for the nomination as a candidate for U. S. senator. Ford gets the nomination on the Democratic ticket easily. The vote for U. S. senator in Royal Oak township, where many of the Ford employees live, was a surprise to many, as it had been figured as a two-to-one township for Ford. The vote gave Ford 170 and Newberry 181.

Following is the result of the primary election last Tuesday in Novi township:

Republican—U. S. Senator—	
Truman H. Newberry.....	52
Henry Ford.....	20
William G. Simpson.....	6
Chase S. Osborn.....	3

Sheriff—

John A. MacDonald.....36  
Charles M. Cross.....35  
William J. McBride.....7  
Lewis F. Rayfield.....2

Register of Deeds—

Stanley C. Rogers.....46  
Arthur W. Spencer.....22  
County Road Commissioner—

John A. Adams.....33  
Peter E. Backer.....31  
Amos Otis.....1

Democratic—U. S. Senator—

## FROM OUR EXCHANGES

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

A barn on the Frank Eckles farm a few miles southeast of town was destroyed by fire Sunday night. The loss included a horse, a cow and a quantity of farm produce.—Northville Record.

One reason why the colored soldiers now in France want to hurry up and win the Germans and get back home, says the Columbia Record, is that there are no watermelons in France.

We are relying upon the Fuel Administration to keep the home fires burning next winter, but the fuel folks can't do it without co-operation by the fellow who stirs the fires.—Oxford Leader.

Work is now being pushed on the third mile of state reward road east of Brighon, with the newly appointed highway commissioner, M. L. Crout, in charge. This mile will bring the good road up to the Ben Conely corners.—Brighton Argus.

The new motor fire truck just purchased by Holly was called into action before it had been accepted by the council. Fire was discovered in Westfall & Westfall's hardware store Sunday morning. The insurance adjuster, after looking over the stock and building, declared that the stopping of the fire after it had gained such headway as indicated by the scorched and blistered woodwork, was as pretty a piece of work as he had ever seen.—Holly Advertiser.

## Theater to Continue

Although Homer Eisenlord, one of the managers of the Farmington Theater, has been called to service the theater will be kept in operation and every effort made to make it more popular than ever.

The picture for Saturday night is a good one, and is a five part drama entitled "Vengeance is Mine," with Irene Castle in the leading role.

Next Tuesday evening another episode of "Who's Guilty," together with some good comedy, will be shown.

Under the present management the picture theater of Farmington has shown marked improvement, and is drawing larger crowds every show night.

## From All Over.

A spark from a Grand Trunk engine set fire to grass near Birmingham last Friday afternoon, and before the flames could be gotten under control 16 acres were burned over.

On Saturday, September 21st, will be held in the second corridor of the court house at Pontiac, a real garden contest. Flowers will also be exhibited by those who will bring them in. This garden contest or corridor fair as it might be named, will last but one day, closing about ten o'clock Saturday night.

Try the liners. They sell.

House painting and paper hanging. Estimates given, and work absolutely guaranteed. Charles Gill, care of Carl Ely, Farmington.

## Proposal for New School CLARENCEVILLE, MICH.

Sealed bids will be received until August 24, 1918, at 8 p. m. for the new 2-Room School Building to be erected in the unincorporated Village of Clarenceville, for school District No. 5 (Fractional) Farmington, Mich., Oakland Co.

The board reserve the right to reject any and all bids. All bids must be in my hands by September 5, 1918.

Certified check for \$200 must accompany all bids.

WILLIAM SHAW, Moderator.

Try aliner It will pay you.

## Last Call for Taxes

The time for paying Village Taxes is nearly up, and there are a number yet to come in. I am at the Warner Dairy Co. office Saturday and Wednesday, from 3 to 6 p. m. for collection of same.

N. J. Eisenlord, Village Treasurer.

## LITTLE WANT ADS

FOR SALE—Papee Silo Filler; size H. Redford, phone 13012. 42-43p

FOR RENT—An up-to-date apartment. Inquire at Warner Dairy office. 42c

STATIONERY—Let us print you some nice stationery. Good work and reasonable prices. 42c

FOR SALE—Rosen Rye for seed, at \$2.25 per bushel. John Wedow, phone 40w2. 42-44c

FOR RENT—Light house-keeping rooms. Inquire of Miss Abbie Burton. 42-44p

FOR SALE—Fifteen hundred potato crates. See Art Atkinson, Novi, or Howard Warner. 42-43c

FOR SALE—Visiting cards—either printed or engraved. Best of work and prices right. Ask the Enterprise man. 42c

LOST—Wednesday afternoon a pocket book containing about \$4. Finder please return to Enterprise office. 42c

PAINTING—Do you want your Auto or Buggy painted? Expert painting done at reasonable prices. Carl Ely, Farmington. 34tf

FOR SALE—Three colts, one a year old, one 2 years old and one 3 years old. Will sell for cash or trade for young cattle. George Long, Walled Lake. 42p

FOR RENT—Garage, large enough for any kind of machine. Mrs. Bert Hutchins, Rogers street, Farmington; also furnished rooms. 42p

LOST—Camera, size 2 1/2 x 4 1/4, about five miles south of Farmington. Lost by soldier on hike from Ohio line. Leave at Owen House. Sergt. De-Kraker. 42p

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. 42p

FOR SALE—Work team, 3-spring market wagon, 11-hole grain drill. Will sell for cash or take anything I can use. A. Power, phone 45J12, Farmington. 41-43p

FOR SALE—One King Auto Trailer, 4 ton, light Market Wagon, new Top Buggy. Inquire Fred Daines, phone 43w 6. 41-42p

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. 42p

ESTABLISHED 23 years; specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms; also small places. Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield 1117. 1mar9

FOR SALE—One dresser, 1 dining room Suite, 1 Kitchen Base, Brass Bed, Springs and Mattress, 3 Rocking Chairs, 1 Library Table, 1 Heating Stove and Baby Buggy. Inquire A. I. Barks, Grand River, just west Dr. Holcomb's residence. 42p

NOW is the time for that cemetery lettering. We are experts—guarantee our work. Prices reasonable. Call or write us, and we will do it at once. Redford Granite Works, opposite Grand Lawn Cemetery. Whitcomb & Schmidt, Prop'rs. 43p