

The Farmington Enterprise

VOL. XXXII No 44.

FARMINGTON, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1918.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

Some Seventy Cars Held

Exciting Time and Large Crowd Give Sunday Gasoline Users Lesson

While there was a very perceptible falling off in the number of automobiles going through this village last Sunday, as compared to that a week previous, there were, perhaps, many more than will venture out next Sunday.

Along about noon a crowd of young men with perhaps more patriotic zeal than discretion, took into their own hands the task of teaching motorists a lesson in obeying the will of their government, and began jeering and pelting the occupants of every machine passing along Grand River through this village with stale fruit. Notwithstanding assertions to the contrary by a number of the travelers, no stones or eggs were thrown as far as we have been able to learn.

As the afternoon passed the crowd grew and became organized into an orderly but determined committee of nearly everyone in town, with men of discretion at the head of the movement, and when evening arrived there were perhaps some two or three hundred people gathered at the corner of Grand River and Division streets, and everyone was cautioned to throw nothing unless drivers ignored the order to stop their machines. From that time on every car but one was stopped, their numbers and names of the drivers taken, and the cars detained from a half to an hour at the curb, the number of those held being 64, and at the midnight hour there were 15 cars, containing some 75 occupants, lined up along the curb.

During the evening Sheriff Cross and Deputy Cryderman, of Pontiac, drove over, upon being informed that there was a riot going on, but on their arrival in town and investigating the situation, advising those in possession of the movement to use no violence, they were of the opinion that the people of Farmington had hit upon a good measure to solve the Sunday joy riding, at least in this section, and did not interfere with the proceedings, although they remained here for an hour or two.

As for the citizens of Farmington, they were, as usual, nearly 100 per cent patriotic in observing the "gasless" Sunday, only three village cars being out as far as is known.

Grand River, we understand, was a regular "gauntlet" for joy riders last Sunday evening, as it is reported that cars were held up at New Hudson, Novi, Farmington and Redford during the whole evening.

Although many of those overhauled Sunday evening were "mad clear through," the larger number "took their medicine" and promised that they would not venture out again on Sunday, as long as the "save gasoline" request was in vogue. Nearly all claimed "government" as their excuse for being out, although nearly every car was loaded with fruits, vegetables and other farm produce, either purchased or perloined along the road. Sickness, bandaged heads, with the claim of looking for a physician, were also among excuses given.

Many ludicrous excuses and protestations were made, mostly by the women occupants of the cars, but the majority made the best of the situation, and we hope learned a lesson in patriotism.

The following numbers were secured and will be in the hands of those in authority during the time of the "gasoline saving" for Sundays:

Michigan—20918, 20912, 53824, 95275, 4149, 7020, 12189, 74529, 31578, 82355, 214380, 215010, 121714, 16531, 58993, 74051, 50507, 39872, 132040, 28358, 132040, 31282, 27454, 122099, 215367, 13314, 311882, 77025, 139009, 71778, 77105, 76540, 20142, 74844, 51884, 127682, 228601, 47377, 126352, 19235, 22323, 71079.

226484, 67287, 38429, 36587, 79130, 29188, 137523, 13552, 9093, 131,578, 82355, 52933, 13680, 16831, 29755, 13732, 227464, 22739, Ontario, 71552, Ohio, 281205.

School Notes.

School opened Tuesday September 3rd with an attendance of 48 in the high school, 36 in the Seventh and Eighth grades, 36 in the Fifth and Sixth grades, 36 in the Third and Fourth grades, the Sub-primary 24 and the Primary 31, or a total enrollment of 206. The Sub-primary department begins this year with a whole day session. Arrangements are being made to have drawing taught throughout the grades this year.

The Kindergarten, now changed to Sub-primary, commenced all day sessions Tuesday. There are 24 enrolled in the Sub-primary room.

There are 31 enrolled in the Primary room. Miss Power is reading "In Days with Grandfather," to her children.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES

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

If you are unpatriotic enough to feel like grunting because you can't scoot around the country in your auto Sundays, just for fun, 'sposin you lived in England you could then have 10 gallons of gasoline a month, if you wanted the card system, that is if you wanted to pay 84 cents a gallon. Is the old U. S. good enough for you yet awhile?—Northville Record.

L. W. Lovell believes if more farmers would keep account of the cost of feeding pigs, sheep, cattle, etc., they would find there is money to be made. He purchased 15 pigs and turned them out to pasture. He shipped this bunch Tuesday and at the price he was paying for pork that day, he made just \$100 over and above cost of feed, etc., by keeping and feeding them about two months.—South Lyon Herald.

Last Friday afternoon William Davis, of Oxford, went up into a cupola of one of the Parkside barns at Parkdale to repair two doors. One of the doors had a set of defective hinges, and he took them off and then closed the two doors while he went on with other repairs. He stepped on the doors and the one without hinges let go, and he dropped to the cement floor, 24 feet below, striking a wire in his flight, causing him to pivot down, striking on his head and shoulder. His neck was broken and his shoulder crushed. When picked up he just breathed once or twice, and was dead.—Rochester Era.

Tuesday morning the building occupied by Pettigill & Campbell as a grocery, and the building adjoining, occupied by T. P. Sherman as a pool room, collapsed, and nine persons narrowly escaped death. Both buildings were of brick and were built about seventy years ago. Just what caused the buildings to collapse is hard to determine. Apparently the middle section of the block fell out toward the sidewalk. The wall crumpled taking with it the entire fronts of both buildings. The rear sections remained intact. The building was inspected about two years ago, and was found to be in good condition at that time. Plymouth Mail.

A very pleasant ceremony took place on Saturday afternoon when a number of business men and friends of the Rev. W. G. Evans gathered in the Roy Burgess store to bid farewell to Mr. Evans who was in Redford for the afternoon. Bert High, on behalf of "the boys," took occasion to present to him an address, together with a gold watch, hand made chain and Masonic charm which had been subscribed for by all whose names appeared on the address, and the balance left over was placed in an envelope and addressed to the two daughters of the reverend gentleman. Mr. Evans in a few well chosen words expressed his appreciation.—Redford Record.

MORE LETTERS FROM FRANCE

Lieut. Harley Warner Flies at Rate of 135 Miles per Hour Up 15,000 Feet in the Air

Lieut. Harley D. Warner Somewhere in France, Saturday Noon, Aug. 17, 1918.

Dear Howdy—Seems ages since I last heard from home, guess it has been nearly that long as I have not received a bit of mail written later than July 1st. Can't imagine just what is the cause of all the delay, as a great many around here are receiving mail now, written as late as July 21st. Sure am anxious to hear from you all.

We have been stationed with the 135th Aero Squadron for the last three weeks, a group of Armament officers which take in three other squadrons—these are the first four squadrons equipped in real American fashion, with Liberty Motors, and they certainly are great planes. Have been up several times of late, once as high as 18,000 feet, and have gone as fast as 135 miles an hour, not at all bad, do you think?

I will move myself and belongings over to 8th squadron at another field, will make that my headquarters, but will operate among the other squadrons, too.

At present we are located about six or seven miles from the lines, and have many exciting times—mostly during the dark hours of the night, but getting so I don't mind these bombing raids a bit—just trust to luck, and so far have made out very good.

With my present job, I have to be travelling around quite a bit, so am seeing a considerable number of days a late supper in a city very near front line, and one you have read about from time to time. The first time that night at 9 p. m., for camp, and came all the way (40 miles) without a light, as they are not used in this section of the country for several reasons. Two other officers went with me, and we were all "Caddis" "S," so you see we were all tidged out in real class. Had a wonderful meal there, too; nearly ran into about ten autos and motorcycles on our homeward trip, but finally reached camp at 11:30 p. m.

Six p. m.—Had to lay off for dinner and immediately took a motorcycle ride on a twenty mile business trip, got back a half hour ago, so will finish this letter.

Sure have been working since I returned from England; had rather of an easy time of it over there, but sure have made up for it the last three weeks. In order that these first squadrons run along smoothly, it keeps on jumping about every minute. Everything is coming around in fine shape now, however, and am getting to be a regular speedster when it comes to getting the armament of a new squadron into shape.

Each of these squadrons have their armament officers (all new inexperienced men), so I work around all getting around them and have charge of the armament as a group. Feel highly honored in having these first Liberty Squadrons and would not mind working along with them for awhile, but for all I know I will be returning to England soon, but not at all sure. Haven't heard a word about it since I came out here, nearly a month ago.

Have been all up through the territory over which we have pushed the Germans in this last drive. Gee but he was on the run. Could pick up all the equipment you wanted. There was still some unburied ones when we got up there. The field we were on had been recently occupied by Boche squadrons. They burned all the handgrips when they left.

Regards to All—Harley.

Private Steve Crellak Somewhere in France, August 11, 1918.

Farmington Friends—

We are out of the "line" for a

few days' rest, which we all surely need. We are letting in a piece of woods which a few days ago was occupied by the Germans. There are a lot of German helmets lying around here, and also now and then we run across a Hun's dead body which the burying squad overlooked. Believe me, we have been raising hell with the Germans.

We went over the top on August—at 4:15 a. m., and we certainly kept the Huns on the run for a few days. At different places the enemy would stop and give us some trouble with machine guns and artillery fire, but that did not stop us boys to any extent. We kept advancing right ahead, which always "got the Hun's nerve, and before we could get very close to them they would "turn tail and run," but even at that we captured a lot. Believe me, walking through an artillery barrage is no joke. If shells burst and plenty of shrapnel playing around is no fun, but the "boys" have a grim determination to whip the Hun, so you see they will face anything just to put it over on them.

I have thanked God many times since we arrived here to rest that he pulled me through without a scratch. I came very close one day to getting mine "at that." It is unsafe at times, but this time it was too close for comfort.

We were advancing over an open field and there was a fellow walking alongside of me and about four or five feet ahead. I had just remarked that we had better scatter out a little more, when one of those armament high explosive shells came sailing our way and exploded about two feet ahead of me. The two boys in front paid the "supreme price," but the fellow with me was only slightly wounded, and "little me" only knocked off my feet.

I have not seen any of the other boys from Farmington since I left Wash. D. C. The first time I had a chance to write for a month. Well, I will close, with best regards to all, from Private Steve Crellak, Co. G, 125th Inf., Amr. E. F., France.

Private Howard G. Eisenford Somewhere in France.

Dear Mother and All—Just a few lines to let you know we are well, but awful busy. I have been receiving lots of mail from home, but have not had much chance to answer them.

I saw in the "Enterprise" that Homer has a new partner in the movie business. Norm and I each received cards from Ben Meyers, asking you a little souvenir. It is some kind of an honor badge, given to the German soldiers for doing some "dirty trick." This one won't do any more for he is in a place where he don't need the flags. So I took them off him. Hope you get them O. K. The above badges were small pieces of red and white and red and black ribbon.—Editor.

I don't think of anything more to write, so with regards to all, I will close. Private Howard G. Eisenford.

Northville's Second Annual Fair

Northville is to have its second annual fair, September 24-27. Last year's event was a big success both as an attraction and financially. This year's event promises to outclass that of last season and it is admitted it will have to go some to do it. A new grand stand is being built and the base ball diamond has been moved so that a good view of the ball games and horse races can be obtained from the same seats.

The exhibits will again be housed under huge tents adding much to the attractiveness of the grounds. Within this tent city will be housed live stock, fruit, vegetables, poultry and fancy work galore.

There will also be free attractions well worth seeing as well as an exciting midway.

For the horse races there is prize money to the amount of \$1,100 and for the ball games, \$175.

KEEP THE BOYS WELL FEED

Farmington Can Do Its Part Only By Buying Its Share and More of Liberty Bonds

Is there a man, woman or child in Farmington who would not willingly go to bed hungry every night if it should be necessary in order that the boys who are fighting our battles 3,000 miles from home might have plenty to eat?

Fortunately it is not necessary for any of us to go hungry ourselves, but it is necessary for us to see that the boys in khaki do not go hungry. Uncle Sam must have money to buy food for the soldiers and that is why Farmington is asked to buy at least \$100,000 worth of bonds the fourth Liberty loan. There is a whole lot of satisfaction in the thought that Farmington, by subscribing only its minimum quota of the loan, will provide food for 100,000 soldiers for a whole day, or figured in another way, it will keep 273 soldiers well fed for an entire year. These figures are based upon the government estimate of 43 cents a day as the cost of feeding a soldier in the American expeditionary forces in France.

Farmington should fail to subscribe its minimum quota of \$100,000 of this loan, some other community would have to do more than its share or some of the boys in France might go hungry. But Farmington will do its share and more. We cannot fail if we think for a minute, every time we sit down at the dinner table on our comfortable homes, of the boys—our own boys—who are fighting and dying for us and for the safety of our homes.

Local News

Milford fair this week. Best talk of all at Band Stand Saturday night at 9 o'clock.

Republican state convention at Grand Rapids September 26th. Last Saturday was the Jewish New Year, and all Jews returned for an busy.

Mrs. Orrin Olmstead, of Pontiac, spent the week-end with Mrs. Harry Bartlett and family. Mr. and Mrs. Reed Hambleton went to Detroit to hear Ernest Ball at the Temple, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hinburn, of Pontiac, have moved into the Botsford house on Grand River, recently vacated by Herman Kreeger and family.

Local Draft Board No. 2, of Royal Oak, George J. Scott, secretary, is desirous of obtaining information relative to the whereabouts of Harry Clark, who worked for Joseph Gravin on June 5, 1917.

Roy Robinson, of Camp Meade, Maryland, has been promoted from Colbr Sargeant to Senior Sargeant. He is detailed at present for home duty to instruct the men in camp. As Mr. Robinson has only been in camp a short time his friends are very much elated over his promotion.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bartlett entertained about 20 young people at their home last Friday evening, the occasion being their son Floyd's 15th birthday. The evening was spent in music and games, and a luncheon of ice cream and cake was served. He received many tokens of remembrance and they all enjoyed the evening to the utmost.

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

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.

Horse Mired Three Days

James Beatty, who lives on the M. T. Crawford farm, missed his horse last Sunday, and a search for the animal, which is a valuable one, was unavailing.

The search was continued, however, and on Wednesday, hearing a whinny back in the woods, followed the sound up and found the horse about a mile from the house mired nearly to its neck, having apparently been there for three days, and but for the sound of the horse's distressful whinnying he would probably never have been located.

The horse was in a pitiable condition when rescued and it is uncertain what the consequences will be.

From All Over.

Although there were no automobiles at the State Fair grounds (except trucks) last Sunday, the day was one of the largest in attendance for the 10 days, being estimated at 400,000.

Our liner column is being used to advantage by many. Try it when you have anything to sell.

LITTLE WANT ADS

HOUSE FOR RENT—Inquire of Dr. E. F. Holcomb. 44tf

FOR RENT—An up-to-date apartment. Inquire at Warner Dairy office. 22c

FOR SALE—Good base burner stove. Inquire D. Prindle, or phone 1111. 44c

STATIONERY—Let us print you some nice stationery. Good work and reasonable prices. 44c

FOR SALE—Horse, 8 years old, or will trade for cow. E. J. Hain, Clarencetown. 44p

FOR SALE—Rosen Rye for seed. Carl Smith, phone 44w6, Farmington. 45c

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—Visiting cards—either printed or engraved. Best of work and prices right. Ask the Enterprise man. 44c

FOR SALE—Four Jersey Heifer 2 years old, due in December. John E. Morris phone 44w5, Farmington. 44c

FOR SALE—Strong and pure apple cider vinegar, 50 cents per gallon. Don B. Button, phone 42J3, Farmington. 47p

FOR SALE—Six fine Dairy Cows and 12 acres of good Corn in help. Rosemond Farm, phone 58w3. 44c

LOST—Gold class pin with initials W. D. H. S., some weeks ago. Reward or return to the Enterprise office, or Mrs. Reed Hambleton. 44c

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

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. 44c

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. 44c

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 Carver 1117. 1mar9