

NOT TOO LATE TO JOIN OUR NEW CHRISTMAS CLUB

AND HAVE MONEY NEXT CHRISTMAS

Bring in your first deposit today

YOU can start with 1c, 2c, 5c or 10c and increase your deposit the same amount each week; or you can start with 25c, 50c, \$1.00, \$2.00, \$5.00, \$10.00, \$20.00 or more, and deposit the same amount each week.

What the different Clubs amount to in 50 weeks:

INCREASING CLUB PLAN

In 50 Weeks You Have

1c Club	\$12.75	5c Club	\$63.75
Deposit 1c 1st week, 2c 2nd week		Deposit 5c 1st week, 10c 2nd week	
Increase 1c each week		Increase 5c each week	
2c Club	\$25.50	10c Club	\$127.50
Deposit 2c 1st week, 4c 2nd week		Deposit 10c 1st week, 20c 2nd week	
Increase 2c each week		Increase 10c each week	

DECREASING CLUB PLAN

You begin with the Largest payment and Decrease each week

EVEN AMOUNT CLUB PLAN

In 50 Weeks You Have

25c Club	\$12.50	\$5 Club	\$250.00
Deposit 25c each week		Deposit \$5 each week	
50c Club	\$25.00	\$10 Club	\$500.00
Deposit 50c each week		Deposit \$10 each week	
\$1 Club	\$50.00	\$20 Club	\$1,000.00
Deposit \$1 each week		Deposit \$20 each week	
\$2 Club	\$100.00	\$50 Club	\$2,500.00
Deposit \$2 each week		Deposit \$50 each week	

Everybody is Invited to Join

Peoples

State Bank of Farmington

The Bank Good Service is Building

Farmington, Michigan

MOVIES
TUESDAY - 7:30 P. M.

D. W. Griffith's Masterpiece
"WAY DOWN EAST"

Methodist Community Hall

Local News

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Green visited friends in Detroit Sunday.
Murray Moore of Lansing, spent New Years at the parental home.
George Francis and wife spent New Years with relatives in Detroit.

Perry Brate and family are spending a week at Middletown, Ohio.

A large crowd attended the O. E. S. New Year party Monday evening.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Randall, on Monday, Dec. 31st, a baby boy.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Coleman, a baby boy, on New Year's morning.

Joe Gravelin, who suffered a slight stroke last week Thursday, is gaining nicely.

Clyde Adams and family had New Year's dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lion of Detroit, were Sunday callers at the Clyde Adams' home.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bond left Tuesday for Chicago where they will spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter French spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Maria Bond.

Jefferson Parker of New Hudson, is making an indefinite stay with his son Carl and family.

Rev. Clyde McGee of Chicago is spending a few days this week with his mother, Mrs. A. McGee.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leach of Pontiac, ate New Year's dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Leach.

Marlin Prindle of Detroit, spent from Wednesday until Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Ralph Lepley and family.

Norman Heliker of Detroit, is making his home with his grandmother, Mrs. Minnie Heliker this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Fawcett and brother, Lynne Fawcett, are spending a week at Spring Valley, Ohio.

Roy Aldrich, Gladys Baker, Gerald Gregg and Mina Bensteel made up a theatre party to Detroit New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Goo spent New Year's with their daughter Mrs. Gordon Damon and family at Ferndale.

Roy and Edwin Aldrich spent their Christmas vacation with their sister, Mrs. Ed. Hughes and family, at Flint.

Robert M. Fee and family of Ann Arbor, and Dr. Aschenbrenner took dinner Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Fee.

Mrs. George McGee and daughter Jean, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. A. McGee and daughter, Mrs. Triscott.

William Richardson and family and Bernard Banfield and family spent New Year's in Pontiac with their brother, Roy Donaldson and family.

The Busy Workers of Clarenceville, will give a card party Thursday afternoon, Jan. 10th, at the home of Mrs. Martha Cook. Everybody welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Gitzel and father, Charles Leach, Mrs. Wm. Furlough and Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt of Grimsby, Ont., spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lock.

Mr. and Mrs. Eural Clark returned from Mariette Wednesday evening, when they have been the past three weeks helping care for Mrs. William Heene, who has been ill.

Henry Wadenstorer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Gates and his brother Orin, took dinner New Year's with Mr. Wadenstorer's daughter, Mrs. Charles Johnson and family at Redford.

Evelyn Goers, who was operated on at Harper hospital last week for appendicitis, was brought to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Lock on New Year's day. Her mother, Mrs. William Goers, is helping care for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Coe entertained for New Year's dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kraus and daughter Irma, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Maine and son Howard, of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Grimmer, Herman Grimmer and friend, Miss Findel of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Marsh and son Leon, Mrs. Mary Walters and son Frank, Mr. and Mrs. William Hunt and baby Ralph.

Pangst in Exile

By MORRIS SCHULTZ
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THERE was something queer about Doctor Pangst; everyone in the small town recognized that. To begin with, he had the atmosphere of a man fleeing from June when he appeared there five years before.

Then he was queer-looking—clever, as the town slowly found out, and devoted, too, but queer in appearance and manner. One of those persons who react badly to their environment, who are the butt of their schoolfellows and, in mature life, are always doing foolish or unusual things.

It didn't take the town long to size up Dr. Pangst. But the town soon discovered that whatever he had done it couldn't be anything very bad. So gradually Dr. Pangst began to get clients, and at the end of the third or fourth year he had built up a flourishing practice.

Then he became engaged to Marian Blake, the daughter of the prominent lawyer. Marian seemed to work a revolution in Pangst. He held up his head, he was heard to laugh, he became almost popular, though a man of that type never becomes very popular. Still, men began to speak of Pangst as a good fellow. Pangst had risen out of the ashes of his past, whatever they were.

And then—well, then the State Medical convention met in town. It was odd, but in a little place like Winterbourne, but there had been a disagreement as to the locality to be chosen, and so Winterbourne was selected. And when Pangst heard of it he seemed to lose all interest in life.

He was to be married, too, in a few weeks. Nobody knew what was the matter with him at first. Then the rumor spread that he had been guilty of malpractice in some other town before he fled to Winterbourne. Rumor spread. Soon he had Pangst an ex-felon. Pangst was a hunted criminal.

He had sworn he wasn't going, wasn't interested, but Marian persuaded him that he must. There were two or three doctors there who seemed to know, or to have heard of Pangst. Among them was a big, boyish fellow named Bruce, who seemed to take a sort of morbid interest in Pangst.

He was interested in Marian, too. The convention lasted ten days, and by the end of the first week Bruce and Marian were as thick as thieves together. Bruce didn't seem to know that Marian was engaged to Pangst, and Pangst was lying very low in those days. People began to look askance at Marian in those days, it being so near her marriage, and she running round with another man.

And what exactly happened nobody knows. It was only the first scene that was photographed upon the gaping mouths and glaring eyes of Winterbourne. Pangst, as has been said, was lying low, but on the last day of the convention this Bruce and Pangst met in front of the post office.

Bruce caught Pangst by the arm as he was slinking away.

"Hello, Doc!" he cried in a loud voice. "Been taking out any more eyes lately, Doc?"

Pangst turned on him with a snarl, and there was no difference at all between Bruce's manner toward him and that of the school bully toward a smaller boy. Bruce looked round into the faces of the little crowd and sneered. And somehow then every one knew that he had laid Marian.

He was engaged to Pangst, and that was taking it out on him.

"Have you told these people about that little business at the state hospital?" he asked. "You folks, with this Doc Pangst of yours, know why he ran away to Winterbourne?"

Pangst's face was deadly white, and he was squirming like a rat in Bruce's hold.

"I'm operating on a patient and he took off the wrong eye! Haw! Haw!" roared Bruce.

Then Pangst straightened himself with a sort of dignity. "Do you think it was necessary to publish that fact, Doctor Bruce?" he asked.

Marian stepped out of the post office. She was pale as death. In her hand she held a carriage whip.

"No, it wasn't necessary—it's a lie," she answered, and brought the lash down on Bruce's legs. And again and again she lashed him, now on the legs, now on the face, now on the body, until the bully was writhing.

"Now tell these people what you told me—that it's a lie, that you pretended that to drive Doctor Pangst out of the hospital, you miserable coward!" commanded Marian.

"I guess that so. Some folks can't take a joke," Bruce muttered, as he dodged into the crowd.

But Pangst, looking at Marian's face, knew that he was repaid.

Bees Do Quetz Things

An automobile collision threw one of the vehicles and its occupants over a bank into a hive of bees. The latter not only prevented serious hurt but at the same time saved the injured persons who were held helpless in the wreckage.

A swarm of bees caused a hold-up in St. James' road, Kingston-on-Thames, England. Thousands of bees in a big chest hung from the branch of a tree at a height level with the faces of passers-by, and a policeman mounted guard. Finally two local beekeepers were found and they bled the swarm.

Bees swarmed in the pocket of a man's overcoat left in a hacket at Moulton Chapel, Lines.

Farmer's Quality Grocery

COMPLETE SATISFACTION OUR MOTTO

We make it our motto to give every one complete satisfaction and will continue through the coming year with everything fresh and the best so when in need of some good things to eat, just make us a call.

Phone 60.

We Deliver

For Cold Weather Starting

Threaded Rubber Insulation gives a battery more "punch"—starting a cold engine more quickly. There's less drain on the battery, too, so that it isn't likely to be discharged and to freeze.

With all their advantages Willard Threaded Rubber Batteries are not expensive—as low as \$25.00 Willard Wood-Insulated Batteries as low as \$15.00



Says Little Ampere:
"If you want a real shock, get present low prices on Willards. You'll hardly believe them!"

The Auto Shop

R. W. Brown

Phone 155

Farmington, Mich.

Willard STORAGE BATTERIES

Activity of a Dog's Mind

By JUSTIN WENTWORTH

(© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THAT collie of his that Colonel Morton shot—his animal and devoted to him. Won a good many prizes, too, but you see, his mind didn't work just right after all, a dog's only justification for being kept is his acquiring something of a human mind, or at least the workings of a human mind. Prince didn't manage to justify his existence, that's all.

Yes, they saved the colonel's little girl at the fire, though she was badly burned. The doctor says it won't be noticeable—much, when she grows old. But Prince ought to have—well, you see it like this:

Prince was devoted to the mother before little Agnes arrived on the scene, and when he was first shown the baby his distress was pitiable. Somehow he felt that he was being supplanted. Then after a while he came to cherish his little mistress more than his old one. Wouldn't sit out of the room while she was in the cradle, and when she began to toddle around he accompanied her everywhere.

Then Agnes reached the doll age, and Prince was jealous as sin when he saw her with her rag doll in her arms. Saw another rival in it. He growled whenever little Agnes took it up. Then that fit passed. You see, Prince was learning, and just as he had learned that the baby was a thing to be cherished and guarded, so he began to look on the rag doll as another mistress.

It was, I suppose, a trampling of reason over brute mind, or putting it another way, a triumph of self-discipline. Prince couldn't really have liked the rag doll, yet there he was, always ready to fetch and carry it. Perhaps there was some dim instinct of religious veneration for it in his canine mind, perhaps it had become a fetish for him.

So far, then, Prince had reacted like a normal dog. We are apt to credit animals with the same powers of inspection that we ourselves possess. But dogs' minds don't work that way. Nobody can say just what Prince thought of the rag doll. No one thought

very much about it. Then came the fire.

Defective insulation, probably. The Mortons lived in a large, fine new house on the outskirts of town—the colonel and his lady, Agnes, her colored nurse, and the cook-housemaid. It was about two in the morning when the blaze was discovered. By that time the house was almost all on fire. There were some carbide chemicals in the cellar—something of that sort; and the result was that the whole household was nearly asphyxiated. They were passing into death from sleep without recovering consciousness.

A neighbor who was sitting up late saw the blaze and turned in the alarm. In a few minutes the town fire engine was on the scene. Up go the ladders. Mrs. Norton is carried out first, still alive. Then another fireman gets the colonel. Then the cook-housemaid and the colored woman, Prince? He and will, you see it like this:

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Interesting Items

American Consul Dies

Edinburgh—Huntley Sharp, who entered the consular service in 1886, and has been American consul here, died recently.

Drake's Appointment Confirmed

Washington—The senate confirmed the presidential appointment of J. Walter Drake, of Detroit, to be assistant secretary of commerce.

Reinstates Bureau Employees

Washington—President Calvin Coolidge has reinstated 29 employees of the bureau of engraving, discharged by the late President Harding.

Declares Women Will Be Drafted

Greenwich, Conn.—Women will be conscripted as well as men in the next war, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, noted women's leader, declared in an address here.

Free Translations

Here are a few hooters resulting from the struggles of Japanese writers to translate English idioms into their own tongues: "He is a great loss to his country" became "he is a great calamity to his country." "He takes things easily" became "he is a detestable fellow."

"Spare me five minutes" became "spare my life only for five minutes." "He could not find it for the life of him" became "he could not discover his death." "I shudder at the bare idea" became "I shudder at the nakedness of such a thought."—Boston Transcript.

Grand Rapids—A course in floriculture in the public schools, assisted by maintenance of green-houses has been proposed by Mayor Julius Tiesch, to superintendent of Schools, W. A. Green.

"You teach printing and yet you of the children will be printers; you teach blacksmithing, yet for will be blacksmiths; you teach carpenter work but you do not teach the culture of flowers. Although probably the students some day will have a little garden plot of their own," the mayor said.

The mayor intends to establish this course if possible.

Try an Enterprise-Liner—It Pays Ralph.