

The Farmington Enterprise

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FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1924.

WHEN A FRIEND'S A FRIEND.

A true friend is a man's most valuable asset. He is the one who gladly sacrifices in the time of need. They are rare like fine jewels.

There are other friends who are ready with help if the sacrifice can be shifted on to some one else.

The treasurer of the city of Kalamazoo recently convicted of embezzling \$30,000 of that city's funds and sentenced to a term of years in prison, evidently had gathered about himself a number of the latter kind of friends. When these pseudo friends saw that their companion was about to be sentenced they appealed to the judge for clemency. Begged that official to suspend sentence, selfishly unmindful of the fact that such an act would place the judge in an embarrassing and ridiculous position.

The Dearborn Independent commenting on this particular case truthfully remarks:

"It would have been better if the friends, instead of trying to say the hand of the law, had made up the defalcation before the law was invoked. Many of them, no doubt, were his companions in stock gambling, with the only difference that they used money belonging to their families, if they lost, instead of money not their own. Speculation like other folly, is rarely a game of solitaire."

JUST ANOTHER INSTANCE.

A Detroit paper states that S. S. Kresge, who was in that, his home city, over Sunday on a wedding tour with No. 2, did not attend divine service at his usual place of worship where he was wont for many years to bow his head in prayerful meditation.

Probably the next we hear of this pious gentleman will be that he is doing cabaret stunts on Sunday nights.

"He has my sympathy" says the divorced wife and mother of his children. Meaning probably, "No fool like an old fool."

"We were drawn together by our mutual love of music and art," says No. 2.

"Rats," says the public and let's it go at that.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

May 6, 1924.

Meeting called to order by President Wilber.

Present: Lamb, Johnson, Bickling, Russell, Cook and Warner.

Warner appointed temporary Clerk. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Motion made by Lamb and supported by Lamb that Roland Soltan's resignation be accepted. Carried.

Motion made by Bickling supported by Johnson that K. H. Power be appointed Clerk to fill unexpired term of Roland Soltan. Carried. All yeas.

The following bills were read and allowed:

Park Garage	\$20.95
Farmington Lumber & Coal Co.	2.01
F. G. Clayton Co.	23.70
Farmington Hardware Co.	42.91
Olin Russell	18.33
L. F. Fennell	11.40
Howard Warner	3.00
Fred Cook	3.00
Arthur Lamb	3.00
Jerome Adams	3.00
Eugene Edwards	3.00
Sam Lock	63.00
Harvey Blough	41.65
George Grant	75.00

Following petition received:

May 1, 1924.

We, the undersigned, petition the Council of the Village of Farmington for water on Macomb Street.

We agree to pay for cost of laying pipe, also the cost of pipe on Macomb Street only.

Endorsement of E. M. Warner.

Per H. M. Warner.

Wm. R. Millard.

Ralph Lepley.

Leon Green.

Motion made by Lamb supported by Johnson that petition be turned over to Water Committee. Carried.

Report received from Engineer Riddle in regards to paving, giving different material used and

"OUR SUNDAY SERVICE AT HOME"

Conducted by the Ministers of Farmington for the Sick, Aged and Others who are "Shut In"

Rev. C. W. Townsend

Sing—God is Calling the Prodigal—Read—Lk. 15.

INVOCATION—Help us, O God, to worship in spirit and in truth. Grant that our lives may reflect the Christ life, and be radiant with good deeds done in His name and for His sake. Amen.

SERMON—"OUR FATHERS"

Eph. 6:4-5 Ye fathers provoke not your children to wrath. -- Eph. 9:24 Honor thy father --

We designate a special day for the honoring of Mother--why not have one for "Dear Old Dad"? At any rate a few words in appreciation of father ought not to be amiss. Think of the responsibility that is his as the "bread-winner" and also the opportunity he has in playing his part on the stage of life. But there are two kinds of fathers.

1. Fathers who make great mistakes.
1. The Prodigal Father, if about as prevalent as the Prodigal Son.
2. There are fathers who allow their business to steal away their time and attention from their boys and girls. The making of a fortune, or a mere living, is a side issue, as compared to the moulding of the plastic young life for God and humanity.
3. Fathers who are selfish and club functions to usurp and alienate the affections that rightfully belong to the home. What can we expect for the near future of America when the home has degenerated beyond the boarding house stage, and has become a mere dressing room?
4. He who fails to study and know child life is gambling with his children's future. God has given to man, and like with all gambling devices, the player is the loser.
5. Those who "jawn" and "nag" at their children will soon find that they have lost so far as confidence and influence are concerned.

estimating cost. Report filed with Village Clerk.

Petition received from property owners on Division and Rogers Streets regarding paving and curbing.

Motion made by Bickling supported by Lamb that Park Committee be allowed \$100.00 to purchase shulberry for Park purposes. Carried. All yeas.

Meeting adjourned.

HOWARD WARNER, Acting Clerk.

Impossible



Mrs. Hiram Offutt—This film isn't his life.

[Hiram]—What's the matter with it?

Mrs. Hiram Offutt—The subtitle reads, "Two weeks have elapsed" and our family still has the same maid.

What It Was Worth

He stood, apparently deep in thought, under the three golden balls which hang above the doorway of the shop.

Presently resolution came to him; he crossed the threshold and inquired of the proprietor: "How much will you sell me for this coat?"

"A shilling," retorted the pawnbroker, eyeing the shabby garment with undigested contempt.

"Oh, make it 2 shillings!" exclaimed the second one, "Hug it all; its coat's worth 5 jobs if it's worth a penny."

"My friend," said the pawnbroker, "I couldn't give five shillings for two overcoats like that—no, certainly I won't."

"Come come!" replied the second one, persuasively, "Would you take a shilling if the coat were yours?"

"Yes, and think I'd do well."

"Ah, then, that's all right. Here's your money. I found the coat quite good, and brought it in to see how much it was really worth."—Toronto Globe.

Raven White

There is an ancient belief that the raven was originally white but was turned black for its disobedience. The legend is that Apollo sent the bird to the fountain for water, but on arrival it found a fig tree with fruit so nearby that it decided to wait until it was quite so; and, since an eagle for the delay was necessary, it brought back to the god a water-snake in its pitcher with the explanation that the creature had drunk the fountain dry.

Or, it is said, that the raven's night habits, perhaps, too, from their lack of wisdom, are almost universally regarded as of spicany meaning.

Among the ancient Mexicans and the Aztecs the raven was played an important part in ceremonial images. Some remarkable designs, involving the great horned owl as the subject, are found in their carvings, still preserved in wood and stone.—Detroit News.

Wanted to Know Why.

The newly-appointed stage manager decided that money should be saved as well as art preserved, and on going over the accounts he discovered two shillings a week set aside for meat for eight cats, whose mission was to keep the building clear of rats.

He decided that this was an unnecessary expenditure, and stopped it. Proteas were raised, but the note attached to the order was too logical to be refuted. It read:

"If the cats eat the rats, why the meat? If they do not eat them, why the cats?"

The Colonel's Wonderful Invention

By CLARA DELAFIELD
(By CLARA DELAFIELD Under the pseudonym of CLARA DELAFIELD)

"MR. JOHNSON"

Johnson, the cub reporter of the Planet, got up quickly and hurried to the city editor's desk, where he stood waiting the great man's glance up and down the list of his assignments.

He had been a reporter just three weeks, and was bursting with a sense of his importance. He was resolved to make good at any price.

"Mr. Johnson, Colonel Wingate—do you know who Colonel Wingate is?"

"The millionaire candy manufacturer?"

"That's the man, well, you're aware that he runs a big advertising contract with us, so he's one of our friends. Well, he's just done building a big new house on the hill, and he wants us to send a man to write a description of it for the Planet."

"Anything particular to be described?"

"Yes, the colonel has introduced every possible electrical device into it. He's got some extraordinary things to show, I understand. He's got dumb waiters that rise up through the floor, and all that sort of thing. Give him a good write-up. And play up to Mrs. Wingate—she's an important social leader in the community, you know."

Very good, sir.

Johnson, with his hat and hurried away, rejoicing in his assignment. At space rates this should be worth ten dollars to him, and ten dollars is a goodish sum when you are a cub reporter. He walked up the hill to the colonel's house.

Now this is the story that was never told exactly as it happened. All went well for a long time. Colonel Wingate proved to be a hale and hearty old fellow of a jovial nature. He gave Johnson a drink and a cigar, and began to show him over the new house from cellar to rooms upstairs.

"Now here," he said, leading Johnson into a large room filled with small tables apparently set into wire frames—"on the pressure of a button beside the bed in any of the rooms the floor drops and the table goes up, carrying the breakfast which has been ordered the night before."

"Wonderful!" said Johnson.

The colonel took him into the living room. He showed him the button which brought the whisky and cigar stand sliding to the side of his chair. He showed him the button that controlled the writing desk. Each section of the library slid on grooves to the chair's side at the pressure of individual buttons.

"Wonderful!" said Johnson.

"I've got more wonderful things upstairs, my boy," said the colonel, clipping Johnson on the shoulder. He led the way to the foot of the stairs and pressed a button.

Instantly, with a gentle sliding sound, a chair came down the banisters and hung, suspended invitingly, in front of them. It contained two seats.

"Get in," said Colonel Wingate.

Johnson got in, and with an easy and uniform motion, the chair conveyed them up the stairs. A pressure of another button, a gentle tilt, and they were deposited at the door of the colonel's bedroom. The colonel looked at Johnson.

"Wonderful!" said Johnson.

The colonel clapped him on the back. "I've got more wonderful contraptions than that, my boy," he said. "Great stuff, electricity! Now see this!"

He opened a cabinet in the wall and showed him a number of buttons.

"This one," he said, "completely controls the bathroom. If I wake up feeling tired, and think I'd like a nice hot bath—or a cold one at my bedside, all I have to do is to reach up and press the button, and the bath slides out of the bathroom to the side of my bed."

"Wonderful!" said Johnson.

"Then when I've bathed, this button controls the towels, and this one sends the bath back again, and it empties itself automatically."

"Could I see it in operation?" inquired Johnson.

"I guess so," answered the colonel, opening the door. He reached up and pressed a button.

Instantly, "with the velocity of light," as Johnson explained later, the bathtub shot into the color of his bedroom and came to a rest beside the bed.

Simultaneously a piercing shriek rang through the air:

"B-b-b-pardon, my dear," stammered the colonel, groping for the bottom.

"W-wonderful!" said Johnson.

Back Talk Isn't Cheap

Judge (to offending motorist)—You are fined \$5.

Motorist—All right, old top! You must take it out of this tenner.

Judge—You are fined \$10. Anything more to say?

Motorist—No, by George! You're too quick at repartee.—Boston Transcript.

Inquisitive

Bobby—Ma, why don't kins have teeth?

Mother—They don't need them, dear; they have bills for teeth.

Bobby—About Kate has a bill for teeth. Is that the reason she's called an old hen?—Boston Transcript.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

In the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland.

IN CHANCERY

Emma D. Conroy, Omer M. Conroy, George V. Conroy and Don M. Conroy, Plaintiffs

vs.

No. 11398

Timothy Allen, the unknown wife of Timothy Allen, Absalom Barnum, Christian Barnum, Joseph Webber and Lydia L. Webber, his wife, William Lyon and Angeline Lyon, his wife, Hiram Kelley and Eleanor Kelley, his wife, Thomas J. Barnum and George W. Barnum, Lambert E. Barnum, Thomas A. Ladd, Delos Davis, the unknown wife of Delos Davis, Stephen Hyde, Frances Canfield, or the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns of each and every of them, Farmers and Mechanics Bank of Michigan, or its successors or assigns or its unknown stockholders or creditors and all unknown persons who are or may be entitled to claim under them, or any of them, Lottie Canfield, John A. Canfield, Frederick C. Canfield and Nella Canfield, now Nella C. Durrant, Defendants.

At a session of said Court held at the Court House in the City of Pontiac, County of Oakland, State of Michigan, on the 6th day of May A. D. 1924.

Present: Hon. Frank L. Covert, Circuit Judge.

On reading and filing the Bill of Complaint duly filed in said cause, and the affidavit of Clinton McGee, from which it satisfactorily appears to the Court that the defendants above named, or their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, successors and assigns, are necessary and proper parties in the above entitled cause; and that the defendants cannot be ascertained, after diligent search and inquiry; and

It further appearing to the Court that the Company known as the Farmers and Mechanics Bank of Michigan is unknown, and that its stockholders, creditors and assigns cannot be ascertained, after diligent search and inquiry; and

It further appearing that after diligent search, inquiry and investigation it cannot be ascertained, and it is not known whether the persons named in the said Bill of Complaint as defendants, or any of them, are living or dead, or where he, she or they may reside, or any of them, assigned to any person or persons, and if dead whether he, she or they have personal representatives or heirs living, or where they or some or any of them may reside, except as aforesaid, or whether such title, interest, claim, lien or possible right has been disposed of by Will; and further, that the present whereabouts of such persons, their heirs-at-law, personal representatives, devisees, legatees and assigns are unknown, and the Post Office addresses of none of them can be ascertained, neither can it be ascertained whether any of them are minors or incompetents;

On motion of Pelton and McGee, attorneys for plaintiffs:

IT IS ORDERED that the appearance of each and all of the foregoing defendants be entered in this cause within three months from the date of this Order and in case of their appearance, or the appearance of any of them, that back to the date of this Order, a copy of the Bill of Complaint to be filed, and a copy served upon the attorneys for plaintiffs within fifteen days after service upon them, or their attorneys, of a copy of said Bill, and in default thereof that said Bill be taken as confessed by the said defendants who shall fail to comply with the requirements of this Order.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the said plaintiffs cause this Order to be published within forty days in the Farmington Enterprise, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said County once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that plaintiffs cause a copy of this Order to be personally served upon each of said defendants herein, at least twenty days before the time prescribed for their appearance.

FRANK L. COVERT, Circuit Judge.

Countersigned: EDWARD G. ROCKWELL, Deputy Clerk.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that this suit, in which the preceding Order was made, involves and is brought to quiet the title to the following described lands situate in the Township of Farmington, Oakland County, Michigan, more particularly described as follows:

The East half of the Southwest quarter of section 23, Town 1 North, Range 9 East, excepting one acre in the Southwest corner as conveyed to Omer M. Conroy and wife by deed dated September 1, 1907 and recorded at April 16, 1908 in Liber 226 of Deeds, page 453, Oakland County Register of Deeds Office.

Also the South one-fourth of the East half of the Northwest quarter of Section 23, Town 1 North, Range 9 East, Michigan.

PELTON & MCGEE, Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

First National Bank Bldg. Pontiac, Michigan.

Painting and Paper Hanging

H. L. LINDSTROM

DECORATOR -- WALL PAPER

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R. F. D. No. 1, FARMINGTON.

Professional Cards

Wm. S. McNAIR
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Northville, Michigan

Dr. L. W. SNOW
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist.
Office Hours: 11—12 a.m. 2—4 p.m.
Tel. 162. Northville, Mich.

Z. K. ASCHENBRENNER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours
11:00—12:00 2:00—4:00
Evenings Except Sun. and Wed.
7:30—8:00
Farmington. Phone 160.

Phone Office Hours: 9 to 12 a.m.
Redford 349, 11 to 5:30 to 8 p.m.
DR. E. J. CHAPUT, Dentist,
Suite 203-209 Hawthorne Block
Redford, Michigan
Corner Lahser and Grand River
Opposite Peoples State Bank

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Pontiac, Michigan

DETROIT UNITED LINES.
Farmington Time Table (Eastern Standard Time) (Effective September 24, 1923)
Cars leave Farmington for Detroit at 6:08 a.m., 6:38 a.m., limited at 6:54 a.m., 7:48 a.m., 8:48 a.m., 9:48 a.m., and hourly to 3:45 p.m., 4:48 p.m., 5:48 p.m., then hourly to 8:48 p.m., also 9:53 p.m., 10:53 p.m., (to Junction only 11:48 p.m., and 1:03 a.m.)
Cars leave Farmington Jct. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:40 a.m., 6:40 a.m., 7:10 a.m., 7:55 a.m., and hourly to 10:55 p.m., also 6:10 p.m. and 12:20 p.m.
First car leaves Farmington for Northville at 6:05 a.m., 7:00 a.m., hourly to 11:00 p.m., also 6:15 p.m. and 12:22 a.m.
Cars connect at Northville with those for Plymouth and Wayne over the D. J. & C. Hourly limited service to Ann Arbor.