

## TWO REXALL STORES—

## The Smith Pharmacy

Open Every Day and Evening.

"Better Service."

We Deliver

—Special Brick Ice Cream Daily—

"When You See a Blue Package—Think of Us."

Thanking you for your liberal patronage of 1924 and wishing you a Happy and Successful

1925

## The Central Pharmacy

HAROLD BASNEY, Manager

Prescriptions a Specialty.

Open Every Day and Evening.

"Service with Courtesy."

We Deliver

## THE PIONEER MARKET

Herman A. Schroeder, Proprietor

## CHOICE MEATS

Fresh Smoked Salted

EGGS BUTTER CHEESE

Everything in OUR LINE at LOWER PRICES

Try our Roasted Coffee—BEST IN TOWN

## Remember Our

## 'BALL BAND' Rubbers

WE CAN FIT YOU

## The E. C. Grace Store

FARMINGTON, MICH.

## Home Town Gazette.

I've read the news in many clinics, including Gethsemane's; I've poured over picture sections, rhymes, The news of foreign wars and climes; But though I live most all my climes To newswomen on the streets. By far the biggest kick I get is from the Old Home Town Gazette.

I buy the magazines by scores— Each week a dollar's worth. The coin I spend I don't begrudge, But still I simply will not budge From my position, though you judge Each other in your mirth— I've never felt better yet Than that dear Old Home Town Gazette.

I get a thrill each Thursday night That makes the week complete. For in the hall beneath the light I see the faces of my friends. The paper. Then the world gets right. I love that writhing sheet! It staves me out before I let it go—the Old Home Town Gazette. —Chicago Journal.

## New Detector Tube for Radio Service

The idea, proposed a year or more ago, of a detector tube filled with a colloidal liquid has been revived by a recent invention in which the "tube" contains a solution of the iron salt of gallic acid. This material is said to be the same as the compound formerly used in the old-fashioned black ink, made of iron and oak galls.

The solution of iron and gallic acid is a colloidal solution, which means that it contains innumerable tiny particles, finer than the smallest specks of dust. These particles are said to carry the currents through the tube just as the electrons do in the ordinary vacuum tube.

The tube contains the usual three electrodes, corresponding to the filament, the grid and the plate. It is unnecessary, however, for the filament electrode of the new tube to be heated or to serve as a source of electrons. No "A" battery is necessary, although the high-voltage "B" battery is used as in ordinary tubes.

It is said that the new solution of iron and gallic acid is a great improvement over the colloidal solutions used in previous liquid-filled detectors, which solutions were mainly either silver or sulphur. Experimenters are reported to be enthusiastic over the behavior of the new iron and gallic acid tubes, especially when used as detectors for the reception of local stations.

## END HE WAS AT



Hubby—I'm at my wife's end. Wife—And which end is that, pray?

## Her Inquiry

"Some times I kinda wonder if my wife ain't losing her mind," at the crossroads store related Gap Johnson of Farmington. "Father day when it was so blame warm and I was setting on the porch fanning myself with my hat and trying to keep cool generally. And then wife came staggering along with a big kettle of hot water she'd just took off'n the fire, and stumbled and flung it mighty nigh all over me. I gave a yell and tumbled off'n the porch, and began to groan and scoop up the water out of the 'naked tub' and fling it over myself."

"Great guns!" ejaculated one of the loungers in the emporium. "What did your wife say about it?"

"She just asked 'Is it hot enough for you?' and began to laugh. I reckon likely she had been lying off from work till she got sorter hysterical." —Kansas City Star.

## Motor Routes in Near East

Convoys of automobiles, carrying passengers and mail and running on regular schedules, are now crossing the Syrian desert each week. The run from Beirut to Bagdad is made by one line in 24 hours, and Teheran, Persia, is reached in three or four days from Bagdad. The travel time from London to Bagdad has been reduced to eight days, a journey that only two years ago required a month or five weeks around the Arabian peninsula. The European business man can reach the Persian gulf in a third of the time formerly required.

## Fate's Knock

A poorly-dad man about eighty years of age, having lands and a house, knocked at the door of a house in Buffalo. To his astonishment, it was opened by his younger brother, whom he had not seen for more than forty years.

## Mussels Resembled Rock

As a result of a submarine disturbance a big bank of mussels has been brought to the surface at Kermanshah on the coast of Brittany, near Lorient. At first the fishermen thought that it was merely a ridge of rock.

Pay your taxes now.

## Gareth's Beat With News

By WARRINGTON DAWSON

(C. Doubleday, Page &amp; Co.)

## "OPPOSITION PAPERS BEAT US THREE MINUTES LATER" DAY'S "YES" VOTE SPARE NO EFFORT SECURE RESULT TOMORROW JELLERBY.

Gareth threw down the telegram after reading it and sprang from his desk. In a moment he was back, his chair was careful not to upset and break it, knowing he would not be supplied with another.

"Spare no effort," indeed. If he had been told not to spare, he would have been told to spare. The message would seem more to the point. Nine times out of ten he beat the opposition, just by alertness and initiative and physical speed and well-say luck; and eight times out of ten he would not even know of his success until much later, accidentally. But when he slipped up, as he must, in competing with an organization which employed three men to do what he did alone, and which allowed them to spend ten dollars to his one, he would find his nerves put on edge at a critical juncture like this. "Three minutes!" The wonder was he had not been beaten by three hours. Of course, though, he ought not to have let them beat him.

The next day, The French parliament was meeting; both houses assembled, at Versailles, to elect a new President of the Republic. A pass had come in the affairs of the nation when the question was of world-wide importance. The group of American evening papers which had been given the title of Manager to balance a scarcely decorative salary simply must be first in the field with the news. He was perfectly aware that the telephone wires would be leased by men who could afford to do it, and large sums would probably go for bribes. To offset this was the fact that the censors would be watching; and that the newspapers would be delaying all messages impartially. Unless a first flash caught them napping, there would be a confusion of messages which it would order. So he must get that flash, if he would beat the others. And he had to beat them.

Not a purely personal matter. He had set out to help build up this new service out of nothing, with no facilities at all, and every odd of money and of influence against him, and he was going to see it through. "I knew, at what pace on the boulevard some of the newspaper friends would gather that night. They were good fellows, but while swapping stories would drop hints. He might—No, he wouldn't. His program had been prepared and he wasn't going to be rattled by a foolish telegram. Nevertheless, when the crucial moment came, at Versailles next day, he caught his breath as if for a cold plunge. He had staked everything upon psychological observation at a famous trial on which verdict he had been the scold to his own surprise. If the same law failed to work now he was done.

From a gallery Gareth watched the crowded Congress hall, tense with passions and heavy with breathing. The speeches, heard in scattered portions, roused the fervors of partisanship on benches where senators and deputies sat with a common rank. Then came the vote and the rush for the room where ballots were counted.

Gareth knew his ground well, having paced it in advance. So he proceeded quietly to the vast hall serving as antechamber to the secret room. The most brilliant and eloquent figures in the life of Paris—social, diplomatic, political, intellectual—were pressed and packed against the forbidden door like shoal upon shoal of herrings.

With a crash, the news broke. The doors did not have a chance to open, they were driven in. Yells, punctuated by a roar of footfalls, rang and re-echoed. The result, cried out in stentorian tones, was caught up and repeated, again and again and again.

Not at the first cry, nor at the second, but at the third and fourth, Gareth dashed out of the far door and down the deserted stairs, four steps at a leap. He had been sure enough of his advantage to wait for confirmation. As he leaped, his fingers were busy, choosing from some written cable forms he held the one with the result which proved true. The others, he crushed into his pocket, and read and re-read the one in which only the figures of the vote were lacking. He added, those, with a polite, "Send that at once, will you please?"

"At once, please," Gareth repeated. The telegram went at the first flash. In the stairs he had heard the crowd catch in an old inextinguishable lamp behind him. He could not stop to look back. But he looked now, from his vantage ground within the telegraph office. He saw the advance fringe of the battling rabble reach for the door, and jump down, for the light of lights. Beyond them—beyond were the empty telephone booths and the idle employees waiting.

Gareth learned later that his papers in America had beat the news to themselves for twenty entire minutes. He learned it, very much later, and quite accidentally, at that.

But when a newspaper correspondent, no longer a sub and not yet old, has worked out psychological laws for himself, don't they bring him their own reward? Especially when he was right.

## The Scrap Book

Thousand-Dollar Cane

Has Peculiar History

Police Judge Saunders of Fort Morgan, Colo., owns a cane that cost \$1,000 and has an interesting history which Frank Reynolds of that place relates as follows: "The cane," he says, "is made of 100 pieces of cow horn built around a steel core. It was presented Judge Saunders by his son, Cecil, who secured it in New Mexico in 1902."

"A Mexican killed a white man in the town where Saunders worked and was sent to the state prison for life. Public sentiment started a movement to secure the release of the prisoner. One thousand dollars was needed to take his case to the Supreme court. One hundred men each gave \$10 for a piece of horn to be put into the cane, which was made by the Mexican as he languished in prison. Then the cane was raffled off to the men who had given to the fund and was won by young Saunders."

"When the cane was new it was almost a perfect piece of work; one could hardly see where the pieces were joined together, but age and atmospheric conditions have warped it slightly. The cane served its purpose because the Mexican was released when the case was taken to the Supreme court of New Mexico. This is one of those intensely human episodes which characterize the heart of the generous West."—Pathfinder Magazine.

## Where Edith Cavell

Was Shot by Germans

I wonder how many are aware of the character of the monument which marks the spot where Miss Edith Cavell was shot, says a London Evening Standard writer.

It is at the national rifle range—the National, as it is called—on the outskirts of Brussels. It is a long one-story building. Entering it you find a series of galleries with penthouse roofs overlooking the ranges. Five or six hundred yards away are the grass-covered mounds of the rifle butts.

It was on one of these rifle galleries that the German firing party stood. Miss Cavell was placed on the chair only a few feet—about twelve feet at the most—from the executioners. The bullets as they passed through her died sped along the ranges.

And the monument? On the spot where the chair rested is a slab of white stone. In this stone are sunk four brass disks, each about the size of a penny. They project about a quarter of an inch above the stone, and they mark the ends of the four legs of the wooden chair on which Miss Cavell sat when she was shot. It is one of the most extraordinary monuments in the world, and certainly one of the most effective—and affecting. It seems to recreate that early morning scene most vividly.

## ANOTHER SCHOLARSHIP PRIZE CONTEST

Today William Wilson Brashear of the Royal Oak High School is a student in the University of Michigan as a result of winning one of the five \$1,000 scholarships of the Union Trust Company of Detroit. For 1925 another similar opportunity awaits some high school senior of either parochial or public schools of the county.

The second annual essay contest to be held under the \$5,000 Scholarship Foundation of the Union Trust Company was announced by Frank W. Blair, president of the company. The subject will be "Home Ownership" and the contest is open to senior pupils and parochial high schools of Detroit, and Wayne, Oakland and Macomb Counties.

The conditions will be almost identical with those of 1923-1924, which awarded \$1,000 in cash each to five senior high school students who are now attending standard colleges. Silver and bronze medals and engraved certificates of merit were also awarded to sixteen others.

The judges will be Edwin Denby, the Verk Rev. Warren L. Rogers, dean of St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral, and Clarence A. Lightner, of the firm of Lightner, Oxtoby, Hanley & Crawford.

All essays are to be completed by March 15 and turned over to the faculty of the respective schools who will conduct eliminations until twenty-one essays are ready to be submitted to the Union Trust Company on April 9. These will go to the judges with names of the contestants and their schools deleted. The awards will be announced the last week in May or the first week in June.

"We think interested observers will be impressed with the theme of the 'Home Ownership,'" said Mr. Blair. "It is a subject of vital interest to each community and represents we believe, the very heart of social welfare and individual thrift. While not essentially a banking subject, it is truly economic as well as social."

## Keep Ice Pick Handy

Does that frozen exist who has not need to hunt the ice-pick? The last one who used it would either leave it in with the ice, on top of the refrigerator or carry it off to some other place. The round end of an old curtain fixture attached to a shelf or to the wall near the ice-box will save many steps. The pick can be dropped through the round hole and it will always be in its place.—From the Delineator.

## Two Serious Mistakes

A man's first mistake is to kiss the wrong girl; his second mistake is to apologize to her.—London Answers.



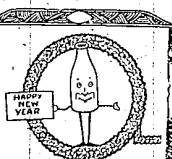
## The New Year

WILL PROBABLY DAWN CLEAR COLD. IS THERE THE NECESSARY NUMBER OF HEAT UNITS TO A POUND OF YOUR COAL TO GIVE YOU THE FIRE YOU NEED, WITHOUT BURNING MORE COAL THAN YOU SHOULD? WE HAVE A COAL THAT IS PARTICULARLY HIGH IN HEAT UNITS. IT SAVES MONEY FOR YOU, AND GIVES MORE HEAT PER POUND.

## FARMINGTON LUMBER AND COAL CO.

C. G. HOGLE, Manager

Phone 20.



There is no guess work related to the perfected milk that you get under our label. We have made every modern preparation to insure the production of a rich, creamy milk that carries strength-giving properties in every pint.

## Farmington Dairy

## Best Sugar Production.

When sugar first was made from beets it took about twenty tons of beets to produce one ton of sugar. Now it requires but six tons, the change being due to scientific production of the beets.—Farm and Live-Stock Record.