

### Spread of Freedom

The cause of freedom is identified with the destinies of humanity, and in whatever part of the world it gains ground, by and by it will be a common aim to all who desire it.—Kossuth.

## TELEPHONE —IT'S QUICKER

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### The Ribbon Trail Won Out

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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FANNY had many efficient and well developed pumps beneath her crown of tawny hair, but the bump of location was most sadly missing.

That was why, when she went out with canvas and paints to sketch a glorious bit of the forest behind her cottage, she took the precaution to mark her way with bits of white ribbon tied to the trees.

"I might get lost and have to sleep in this great silent forest and get eaten up by deer or something," she told herself, not quite certain as to the diet of deer.

So, guided to and from her beauty spot by the bits of white tape, and wandering further and further ahead as her sketches were one by one sent in to the city, Fanny discovered new beauties in that forest of nature.

And on quite the opposite side of that same forest Robert Wade endeavored to capture the elusive imp of poetry and transfer the glory of forest and birds to paper and thence to the reading public. He had succeeded fairly well.

It was during one of his rambles in search of solitude that he noticed bits of white tape tied to the trees, and naturally fell to wondering whose trail it was.

"Children, no doubt," he murmured, but even before the thought had formed he saw, in the dim distance, the back of a young lady whose hair was a riot of gold even in the shadows of the forest, and who was intently painting an idyllic clump of silver birch trees that seemed to have escaped from fairyland into that massive oak setting.

Robert sneaked off quietly. He was enough of a poet to realize the value of solitude, uninterrupted and unsold. However, next morning, very early, before anyone was stirring, save a few rabbits and feathered friends, he found that trail and decided to add a few bits of guidance for that fair artist to follow. He tore his handkerchief into bits for the purpose and tied them to trees that led unmistakably near his own tiny cottage.

And also, he made a quaint wee sign and hung it on a big oak just beside his garden gate.

Robert grinned when he viewed his handiwork. The sign read, "Flapjacks and coffee, 10 cents."

It occurred to him that he had better cover the tracks a trifle by tying a few other routes toward that sign. Otherwise the girl, if she followed, would seem to have been lured alone to coffee and flapjacks. Robert tied one or two more that would perhaps catch a straggling couple or so from the high road.

Consequently, when Fanny found a fork in her trail some little distance from her birch clump, and peekered her fair brow in doubt, she took the wrong fork, or perhaps the right one. Whether right or wrong, Fanny found herself reading an inviting sign. The morning was misty and chill, which had the pleasing effect of making Fanny's hair crisply beyond bounding but also of giving her a great desire for a cup of hot coffee.

She entered the rustic gate unsuspectingly and sat down at a still more rustic table. And from out the doorway came big Robert, who was trying to look like the proprietor of a coffee stall.

"Could I have some coffee, please?"

asked Fanny.

"No flapjacks," questioned Robert. "I make wonderful ones!"

Fanny did not resist either the smile or the pancakes.

While he was inside making the coffee, four more people burst through the rustic gate in quest of refreshment, and before another three minutes came three more.

Inside the cottage Robert nearly expired. Eight people to make flapjacks and coffee for with one package of flour and one small percolator.

In desperation he flew out to Fanny and talked confidentially to her. She arose with a broad smile and followed him into the kitchen.

"It would be easier and more comfortable to bring them all in here," she told Robert, after a swift glance into the dining room with its open fireplace and blazing logs. "That lone table outside will never seat them. Let's make a kind of family party."

She hustled about and used one of those well-developed pumps of management under her tawny hair, and before long a group augmented by four more strangers sat down to most fragrant—if weak—coffee and flapjacks, that were excellent if scarce.

However, Fanny buttered a great plate of bread, and it was an informal but intensely jolly party that sat down. Robert's eyes positively beamed upon Fanny. Never had he suspected the world of holding so perfect a type of womanhood. He told the whole story to the group of coffee drinkers, and if Fanny found herself blushing hotly it was not from anger.

In fact, there was not one of the strange guests who knew, then and there, that Robert's rage had blazed a wonderful trail.

And, most of all, Fanny and Robert knew it.

**At the Party**

Hostess (aside to hubby)—Goodness gracious, the conversation is dying out! What shall we do?

Hubby—Let's sneak outside; that'll give 'em a chance to talk about us.—Houston Post.



Wifey—Would you believe it? There's a man in Waybacktown who has lived a hundred and ten years.

Hubby—Not surprising—there's not an auto in the place.

**Her Boy—Aged 89**

When Mrs. Mae Urdang celebrated her one hundred and fourteenth birthday recently in the Earlen Home of the Daughters of Israel, among those taking part in the jollification were her young brother, who is one hundred, and her "boy," who is just eighty-nine.

In addition, fifty other aged men and women, inmates of the home, joined in the celebration, the feature of which was the cutting of a birthday cake adorned with 114 candles.

### TREETOPS AND SKY

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Some treetops and a piece of sky Content my heart and all my eye; The touch with fretful earth I loathe— Wonders such reality I chafe.

Treetops—no matter what the trees— Dim, ample, epyr poplar—please; A bit of welkin, blue or gray, With clouds that fleet like wind-whipped spray.

Some treetops, be they where they will, Moody and tossed, or carved and still— Green traceries whose rare patterns be On field of lapse least.

If to this really a nest Shall be thrown in, I count me blest! Birdlike, not more of earth I own— Or when the wanderer all is blown!

Some treetops . . . I have not forgot A forest glade, deep and green; Or as a well, whence high and far Looked down the startled daytime star!

Treetops and sky; I have one claim— Endless memory—what name it is a surge of apple-bloom— Closing around an aureole.

Somewhere in Childhood Land at noon, So sweet it makes me half forlorn; I've always in my dreams it sees With reality in Paradise.

—M. Thomas, in the New York Times.

### Timely Warning Given

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Automatic warning signals to prevent collisions between motor cars at dangerous cross-roads have been tested recently near Bordeaux, France.

These signals are operated electrically. Across each roadway near the intersection is placed a metal plate even with the road level. Whenever a motor car approaching the crossing passes over the plate, it makes an electric contact that releases a danger signal at the crossing and on the intersecting road.

At night the signals are illuminated for several seconds after contact is made with the road plate. Thus a driver is warned instantly that another car is approaching the intersection. The signal is at a sufficient distance from the crossing to give him time to apply his brakes. Installation of the system is said not to be costly.

### How It Happened

"Say, looky here!" demanded Constable Sam T. Shackpooter, the guardian of the peace and dignity of Petunia, addressing a motorist who had managed to run his Hootin' Nanny against a mule in the dust and get the contraption pretty well kicked to pieces, "how in Sam Hill did you come to run into that mule, any how?"

"I didn't come to run into him; I was just trying to pass through the town," responded the offender, "and the mule had no headlights!"—Kansas City Star.

### Brazil's Fine Port

The port of Santos in Brazil is the world's most important coffee port. It is given over principally to shipping, but lacks the squalor of many older ports. It has a beautiful beach, where the sand is packed so hard that automobiles may drive to the water's edge.

The city has a remarkable theater with a telescopic roof. By means of an electric mechanism, this roof may be removed in ten minutes and the building converted into an open-air auditorium. The orchestra chairs are removable, so that shortly after the curtain falls a ballroom is available for dancing.

### Canadian Soapstone

Canada is expected in time not only to fill its own demand for soapstone, but to export considerable amount of it. Samples of the stone are reported to be of a greenish color, easily worked and of excellent quality. The development of the industry will be watched with interest by the pulp and paper companies, who use this stone for lining kraft mill furnaces and pulp digesters. It is also used extensively in electrical, rubber goods and other industries.

### Jealous Dog Killed Fawn

Because an eight weeks' old fawn had stolen the affections of the children of Thomas W. Rellly, superintendent of the Newark water shed near Charlottesville, N. J., a wire-haired terrier, driven to desperation by jealousy, killed the fawn. The dog followed the fawn into the woods near the Rellly home and attacked it. The children summoned their father and called the dog off, but the fawn did not survive the wounds.

### Cast-Iron Houses

Iron is under examination as a material for the construction of houses. An English firm has submitted proposals to the ministry of health for building semi-detached houses of cast-iron plates at a cost of \$550 a pair. Iron is considered more suitable than steel for this purpose because it resists atmospheric corrosion rather better.

### Education Film in China

Of five motion-picture production companies in north China four make news-weeklies, animated cartoons and educational films, and the fifth now is giving up dramatic pictures in favor of educational and scenic subjects.

### Trouble for Motorists

Warnings have been issued in Westphalia (Germany) that the police are authorized to shoot at motorists traveling at excessive speed which do not stop when called upon.

### ADOPTION

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Never the pain of birth, perhaps, nor the joy that follows after, But the peace that comes with the wistful sound of a lonely child's voice— Wonders such reality I chafe.

Never that moment of breathless thrill when a baby's hands go groping, the calm that comes to a tired soul when there is an end to hoping;

Never the rapture of saying, soft, "This is flesh of my flesh I'm bearing!" But the quiet charm of a home complete—and a love the heart is ashamed to share.

Never the gleam of a girlhood dream in a little face uplifted, But a hand to touch when the shadows creep, and the yearning years have drifted.

Never the pain of birth, perhaps, nor the rapture that follows later; Never the fear that is past better—nor the splendor, which is greater!

Just an aching lack to be satisfied, that some tiny life is feeling; Just the sight of a little cosy bed—and a child beside it kneeling!

Never the waiting, anguish torn, for a spirit to be lighted. Only the knowledge of work to do, of a wrong that may be righted; Never the best, perhaps, of life—its wonderful, age-old story— But who shall say that the second best is lacking its share of glory? —Margaret E. Sangster.

### No Longer Called On

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for Chocolate Sodas

When Senator Borah was assigned to investigate the campaign "slush funds" he said: "This is like old times. Evidently politics is the one thing that hasn't been revolutionized even though we do have women voters."

"Since the war, almost everything is decidedly different from what it used to be. Why, only the other day, I overheard two young ladies talking in front of the Willard."

"I suppose," said one "that you're on your way to the drug store to let Dick treat you to a chocolate soda."

"Not at all!" exclaimed the other, scornfully. "I'm going to meet him at the barber shop; he's going to treat me to a hob."

### Edison Urges Bird Study

Motorists should while away their time by learning the identity and habits of birds and trees, Thomas A. Edison suggested in a letter to Dr. George F. Kunz, honorary president of the Bird and Tree club. "This practice would culminate in the study of the natural sciences, the inventor suggested, reports the New York Herald-Tribune.

Doctor Kunz called for a law that would make the study of birds from airplanes unlawful. This legislation, he said, to be effective would have to be passed by congress.

### Austrian War Memorial

The Austrians are erecting a monument to the Unknown Soldier. One of the proposals was that the grave be blasted on the top of Austria's highest mountain, Great Glockner, the icy peak which commands the surrounding Alps and looks down on all Austria. The government has agreed to the plan which involves a difficult engineering feat, since the peak can be reached only over glaciers and by the most expert mountain climbers. But the Tyrolean regiments have agreed to undertake the work.

### Airplane Hero

A gallant feat was performed by the mechanic of a French airplane flying from London to Paris. When the airplane was over Tunbridge Wells a break occurred in the carburetor control, cutting off the supply of petrol, and the mechanic crawled along the wing and tried to repair the damage. Being unable to do this, he lay on the wing and held the end of the pipe to gether for 45 minutes, one leg dangling in space, and the machine for the greater part of the time flying at a height of some thousands of feet.

### Cat Preferred to Lover

It was complained against a young woman lodger at Bristol, England, that she kept knocking on the floor of her room, and that her young man stayed until 11 or 12.30 at night. The young woman said the knocking was merely her pet cat scratching. Asked if she would cease the annoyance, she said she did not mind giving up the young man, but she would not give up the cat.

### Living on Air

Prof. Daniel Berthelot, the French scientist, hopes that he may soon make the phrase "living on air" a reality. He is experimenting with ultra-violet rays, and says he may be able to obtain sufficient sustenance from the air to enable a human being to live! Professor Berthelot asserts that the action of the ultra-violet rays on the air enables chemists to obtain sugar from the atmosphere.

### Pig's Five Hours' Swim

The belief that a pig cannot swim without cutting its throat with its forefeet has been proved to be a fallacy. A pig weighing 150 pounds was being driven at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, when it broke away and dashed into the surf. It remained in the water nearly five hours before a boat picked it up. The pig being none the worse for its adventure.

### Letters as Wall Paper

During the demolition of some old buildings in an English town, one room was found to be entirely papered with correspondence between a merchant in Holland and a local fish cure.

### Shoulder to Shoulder

Every human body may be a battlefield against invisible disease foes. Consequently, every individual should be a trained fighter, and though we march apart, we must fight together.

### For First Class

HORSESHOEING

Try the

H. J. JONES SHOP

Also General Repairing

Shop closed Saturday Afternoons

We will Build to Order any type of

Truck or Pick-Up Body

Corner Division and State Sts.

Farmington Mich.

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### AUCTION

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Harry C. Robinson, Auctioneer.

Plymouth, Mich. Phone 7

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Having sold my farm, I will sell

at public auction on the premises

situated on the Waterford road,

1 mile south of Seven Mile road

and one-half mile east of the Mc-

Kinney road, or 1 mile north of

Livonia Center and 1 and one-half

miles east on the Waterford road,

on

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1925

At 10:00 o'clock sharp

14 HEAD OF CATTLE

HORSES

1 Black Horse, 12 years old, wt.

1200 lbs.

1 Black Horse, 13 years old, wt.

1200 lbs.

1 Bay Horse, 11 years old, wt.

1400 lbs.

1 Bay Mare, 12 years old, wt. 1300

lbs.

2 Sets Double Work Harness.

1 Set Double Light Harness.

1 Single Harness.

HAY AND GRAIN

Quantity Potatoes Seed Potatoes

6 Bu. Early Seed Potatoes

Quantity Potato Crates

1000 Bu. Oats; 8 ft. Ensilage

6 Old Geese.

### FARM TOOLS

1 Deering Grain Binder

1 McCormick Mower

1 Keystone Hay Loader

1 International Side Delivery Rake

1 Hay Rake; 1 Hoosier Corn Drill

1 McCormick Corn Binder

1 Little Willie Riding Cultivator

1 Two-Horse Walking Cultivator

2 Grasshopper Cultivators

1 Massey Harris 8-ft Double Disc

1 Moore Walking Plow

1 Jamesville Gang Plow

1 3-Section Spring-Tooth Harrow

1 2-Section Spring-Tooth Harrow

1 Spike-Toothed Plow

1 Hoeing Potato Digger

1 Shovel Plow; 1 Land Roller

1 Paper Silo Filler

1 John Deere Manure Spreader

1 4-in. Wagon Truck; 1 Cutter

2 Two-in. Wagon Trucks

1 4-Spring Wagon

1 Set 4000-lb. Wagon Springs

1 Wagon Box; 1 Hay Rack

1 B. L. K. Milking Machine

1 Ladak Milk Cooler

1 8-in International Feed Grinder

1 Fanning Mill

200 ft. Hay Rope and Pulleys

2 Harrow Hay Forks and Cars

1 4x12 ft. Galvanized Water Tank

1 2-bbl. Galvanized Water Tank

1 60-gal. Feed Cooker

2 Iron Kettles

1 Iron Tank Heater

HERD GIVEN FOUR T. B. TESTS.

1 Black Cow, 7 yrs old, fresh soon

1 Black Cow, 9 yrs old, milking

1 Holstein Cow, 7 yrs old, milking

1 Holstein Cow, 9 yrs old, milking

1 Holstein Cow, 8 yrs old, calf by

side

1 Holstein Cow, 7 yrs old, milking

1 Red Cow, 8 yrs old, milking

1 Holstein Cow, 8 yrs old, fresh

soon

1 Black Cow, 11 yrs old, milking

1 Black Cow, 8 yrs old, fresh soon

1 Guernsey Cow, 7 yrs old, milking

1 Guernsey Cow, 6 yrs old, milking

1 Black Cow, 6 yrs old, milking

1 Holstein Cow, 6 yrs old, fresh

soon

1 Moline Tractor and Plow

1 Fordson Tractor and Plow

1 10-50 Titan Tractor

2 Oil Pumps

3 Oil Barrels; 1 35-ft. Drive Belt

1 Grindstone; 1 Ice Saw and Jack

1 20-rod Hog Fence

1 Barrel, Churn; 1 30-gal Meat

Crook; 10 gal. Red Barn Paint

Other articles too numerous to

mention.