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for the COACH

And for those who desire an Essex Coach may be purchased for a low first payment and convenient terms on balance

For any closed car you will pay almost as much as the Essex Coach costs. So why accept any performance short of a "Six"? In Essex you get qualities of the "Six" not found in any "Four." And equally important, you get the famous Super-Six advantages exclusive to Hudson-Essex.

Quality made Essex, with Hudson the largest selling "Six" in the world. That volume permits economies, which are passed on to buyers in a price way below any rival.

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LAKE DRIVE GARAGE

FARMINGTON, MICH

PHONE 31-F3

BUILDER'S PARK

"A SUBDIVISION WORTHY OF ITS NAME"

Gravel Streets
Sewers
Sidewalks
Water
Electricity

Located on Farmington Road at the Fendt Road, just South of the Village of Farmington.

Priced at a figure that makes BUILDER'S PARK Subdivision the outstanding real estate value in this section.

Make your dollars work for you, they'll do their best in BUILDER'S PARK.

We have buyers for improved property, small tracts and acreage. If you have any real estate to trade or sell, we know where we can find buyers for you.

We have for sale some of the best bungalows and two-story houses in this vicinity. We have business frontage at prices that are amazing.

What ever your problem, whether it is to buy or to sell we are in a position to do the best for you.

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REALTY CO.

Harry S. Wolfe Jesse Zeigler Charles L. Wilson

FARMINGTON OFFICE: GARDEN GROVE OFFICE:
In the Corner Seven Mile and
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Bank Building Farmington Roads
Phone 185 Phone 38-F22

FARMINGTON

MICHIGAN

WALLED LAKE

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Avey, November 6, a boy, Hubert George.

Miss Lena Coe and Don Hamilton, who were married a week ago Saturday, have gone to Kalamazoo on a wedding trip.

The leaders of the sewing classes meet at the school house Tuesday, for their first lesson of the year.

Albert Riley had a bone in his hand broken in the football game at Berkley, Friday.

Alden Green and Emmett Timlin took their pointers to the potato show at Pontiac.

The Walled Lake Cemetery Auxiliary ladies meet with Mrs. Lloyd Coe Friday, to sew for their bazaar.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe DeBow gave an old fashioned dancing party at their home at Oakley Park, Saturday night.

Thompson Parks and Miss Hayes of Commerce were married last week. They will live in the new house which Mr. Parks has been building.

Mrs. Jennie Coe spent part of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Pearl Dickie, who has been very ill in Harper hospital, Detroit. It is improving but her baby boy died.

KELLOGG AND CHOOS TEMPLE HEADLINERS

Charles Kellogg, the great nature singer and "Danceland," George Choos latest dance spectacle, divide headline honors on the bill at B. F. Keith's Temple Theatre starting Sunday afternoon. Mr. Kellogg is internationally famous as "The Nature Singer." His bird voice has a range of 12½ octaves, which is 10 octaves greater than the ordinary singing voice. He extinguishes flames of fire by using his audible voice. He sings to a large flame of fire and it becomes a Bunsen flame, a phenomenon inexplicable to scientists. Muriel Kaye is the featured dancer in "Danceland." She is assisted by Mildred Burns, Ched Freeborn, Alice Hayward, Linton Hopps and the "Eight Dancing Rockets." "Danceland" is gorgeously costumed, beautiful scenically and resplendent with lighting and radium effects. Others listed: Ann Codee, the sensation of the Paris music halls; William and Joe Mandel in their big laughing hit, "Quiet Please"; Dearest and Collette in "Strings and Stringers"; Potter and Gamble offer "In a Nursery"; Gordon's Comedy Canines; Hal Roach Comedy, "Papa, Be Good," featuring Glenn Tryon and the usual screen program.

First Iron Bridge

The first iron bridge in the world was Ironbridge, in Shropshire, England, which spans the River Severn. The work was put in hand and the various parts cast in 1773 at the Coalbrookdale Ironworks, the proprietors of which, Abraham Darby, was the designer of the structure. Approximately 500 tons of iron were used in the construction of the bridge. A remarkable feature of the undertaking is that all the castings are keyed together, no welding or screws having been used. The roadway, which is 24 feet wide, has an iron foundation, upon which is laid a few inches of clay, which, in its turn, is covered by the usual road metal forming the surface. The main arch has a span of 100 feet.

Life and Death

A man with an uncanny mania for juggling with figures produced pencil and paper and said to a friend: "Put down the number of your living brothers. Multiply it by two. Add three. Multiply the result by five. Add the number of living sisters. Multiply the result by ten. Add the number of dead brothers and sisters. Subtract 100 from the result." The friend, did it. "Now," said the other with a cunning smile, "the right-hand figure will be the number of deaths, the middle figure the number of living sisters, and the left-hand figure the number of living brothers." And so it was—Tilt Bits.

Bare-Headed

Robert had accompanied his mother and father to church. On the seat in front of them sat a woman holding a tiny "bald-headed" baby. Robert watched the little head bobbing around with great fascination, then pulling mother down to the level of his mouth, he whispered in awe-struck tones: "Mother, was I bare-headed like that all the time when I was a baby?"

French Golden Epoch

The golden era of French literature occurred in the reign of Louis XIV, famous for the splendor of his court and his disregard for his people. Corneille, Racine, Moliere, La Fontaine and Bossuet adorned this epoch.

The Vamp and the Gold Brick

By G. P. WILSON

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

DID you ever smile to yourself, or read or hear about someone getting stung right bad by a get-rich-quick artist? And you've thought to yourself:

"I'll never rope me into a deal like that. No sir."

It happened thusly: Last summer they dragged us out of Hollywood and took us to a town in southern Illinois to shoot the coal mine scenes in "The Black Diamond."

In the evenings we usually sat on the hotel porch and gave the natives a treat. They'd walk by, gawking at us like we were animals in a zoo. One evening as we were doing our stuff as per usual, a classy looking guy drove up in a French roadster and went in the hotel. When he came out he gave us the once-over, casually, and came over and sat down by me. He was one of these arrogant, self-satisfied fellows and I decided it might be some fun to kid him along a little.

"Tou're Turzey Patterson," he began, with a patronizing air. "I think you're rather clever on the screen." "How condescending of you," I answered, demurely. "I hope personal contact won't spoil the illusion."

"Perhaps it won't," he said. "One never knows."

"Did you have trouble with your car, or did you stop here on a bet?" I asked, changing the subject abruptly.

"I drove down from Chicago on important business; business of a very confidential nature," he boasted, with a mysterious smile. "Bastily hole, isn't it?"

"It was until you came," I told him, trying to look serious.

"What're you trying to do, kid somebody?" he rumbled.

"Oh, no," I grinned. "Just kidding you is all."

"That should have knocked a hole in his conceit, but it didn't. He went right on telling me how important he was to his company. His father was president of the company, whose mine we were using for location, and he was the secretary. I wouldn't have been fooling with him at all but I wanted to find out about the confidential business he had mentioned."

By ten o'clock he was trying to capture my hand on the level with his beginning to flicker in his eyes. I thought it was about time for me to strike.

"That was a good line of yours, about coming down here on business," I said, firing the opening gun. "I think you really came to see me."

"That's absurd," he protested. "We are opening up some new territory at the mine and have to have some coal land owned by the former named Schmidt to do it. I'm here to buy this land before he raises the price."

"Wonderful!" I breathed, so sarcastically that he got it.

"You little devil," he growled, getting mad. Then he grabbed me and kissed me.

I slapped him and ran into the hotel as mad as a hornet. If he hadn't missed me I would have been satisfied with merely knowing what his confidential business was. But I couldn't let this kiss go without a come-back.

So the next morning, bright and early, I went out to interview Farmer Schmidt. "I want to buy your farm," I said.

After some quibbling I agreed to pay him one hundred and twenty-five dollars an acre for three hundred acres. I was to pay him three hundred dollars down and he was to give me an option on the land for a week.

I told him it would take me that long to raise the money. We drove into town, had the papers drawn up, and I paid him the three hundred.

Of course the news of my purchase was broadcast and that day at noon the superintendent of the mine came to see me. He was a nice man and I liked him.

"I understand you bought the Schmidt farm," he said looking puzzled. "It's none of my business, of course, but I've been wondering why."

"I refer to that aristocratic young secretary of the coal company you work for, at a handsome profit."

I smiled, importantly. Then I told him what had happened the night before.

"Someone ought to punch that flat-head's face," he declared, when I had finished. "If you bought that farm as a speculation I'm afraid you're stung. The company don't want it."

"That's what you say," I answered, brisk enough, but feeling apprehensive.

"I know," he asserted, seriously. "I closed the Schmidt deal myself, the day before yesterday. I didn't want to let 'brainless wonder' come down here and ruin our chance of getting it."

"Then Mr. Schmidt's in bad for selling the same place of property twice," I insisted.

"No, you don't understand," he explained. "All you bought was the surface—the top of the ground. The coal company bought the coal that comes from under the ground. You own the frosting on the cake, but they own the cake. Understand?"

I did after a time and bid my revenge and my three hundred a fond farewell. So I don't laugh, now, when I hear of someone losing money foolishly. It makes a lot of difference whether you've picked up a bee yourself, or not, doesn't it?

THE GAS TAX AS A SOURCE OF REVENUE

Already there are those in Michigan who are casting longing eyes in the direction of the present gasoline tax as a means of raising more money for public purposes. During the past few years the gas tax idea spread all over the country like an epidemic, with the result it has been written into the statute books of nearly all of the states. At first the exponents of this form of taxation are satisfied with a nominal tax, but no sooner do they witness this new stream of gold flowing into the state's coffers, than they have a vision of the hidden millions that can be garnered by simply raising the tax. What we want in Michigan, and what our citizens should insist upon, is not additional means for raising revenues but a prompt and decided reduction in state and local expenditures. The automobile owners of Michigan, and the tourists who annually visit this great natural playground are now paying as much as they should be asked to pay for the support of the state government. We should oppose any tinkering with the present tax. As it now stands the tax does not inflict any serious hardship upon the average automobile owner, both to increase this tax simply for the purpose of providing more money for reckless expenditures, is poor business to say the least, and the idea should be immediately discouraged.—Mich. Press Service.

Small Kindnesses Count

You know that a little thought and a little kindness are often worth more than a great deal of money. This charity of thought is not merely to be exercised toward the poor; it is to be exercised toward all men.—John Ruskin.

AUCTION

Harry C. Robinson, Auctioneer
Phone 7, Plymouth

Having sold my farm, the undersigned will sell at public auction on the farm located one mile north and one mile west of Livonia Center, on Six Mile road, one mile west of Farmington, on the old Markham Briggs farm, on—

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, '25
at 12:30 p. m.

the following described property:
12—COWS—12

All T. B. Tested 4 Times
Holstein, 4 years old, due Jan. 15
Holstein, 4 years old, due Dec. 22
Holstein, 5 years old, fresh Nov 2
Holstein, 4 years old, bred Aug 22
Holstein, 8 years old, due Nov 16
Holstein, 8 years old, due Dec 5
Holstein, 6 years old, calf by side
Holstein, 7 years old, fresh Sept 1
Holstein, 3 years old, due Dec 4
Holstein, 10 years old, calf by side
Holstein, 9 years old, calf by side
Holstein, 2 years old, due Nov 8

HORSES

3 Bay Horses

FARM TOOLS

1 McCormick Grain Binder
1 McCormick Corn Binder
1 McCormick Mower
1 Osborne Side Delivery Rake
1 Osborne Hay Loader
1 Thomas Hay Tedder
1 10-ft. Hay Rake
1 Superior Disc Grain Drill
1 2-Horse Hoosier Corn Planter
1 2-Horse Riding Cultivator
1 Gale Riding Plow
1 1-Horse Cultivator, Iron Age
1 Fanning Mill
1 Fordson Tractor, Oliver Plow
1 2-Section Spring Tooth
1 3-Section Spike-Tooth Drag
2 4-inch Tire Lumber Wagons
1 Low Corn Kink Manure Spread-er, 7-ft. spread
1 Hay Rack, 16-ft.
1 Milk Wagon
1 Hand Spray
1 Set Bobsleighs
1 Cutter
1 Grindstone
2 Sets Double Harness
1 Page Hand Milker
1 Corrugated Milk Cooler
4 10-gal. Milk Cans
6 Tons Alfalfa Hay
2 Tons Timothy Hay
300 Bushel Oats
250 Bushel 1924 Oats, good seed
400 Bushel Corn on Ear
75 White Leghorn Chickens
1 Caldon Kettle
1 Land Roller

TERMS—All sums of \$25 or under, cash; over that amount, 3 months' time will be given on good bankable notes bearing 7% interest.

JOHN LINLOW, Prop.
Jesse Zeigler, Clerk
Edgar Pierce, Note Clerk