

The Farmington Enterprise
W. N. MILLER, Publisher.

Published Friday of each week
and entered at the Post Office at
Farmington, Oakland Co., Mich.,
as second class mail matter.

Subscription Price
One year in the U. S. \$1.50

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1925

CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS

Dainty little stockings
Hanging in a row,
Blue and gray and scarlet;
In the firelight glow.

Curly-pated sleepers
Safely tucked in bed;
Dreams of wondrous toy-shops
Dancing through each head.

Father Christmas creeping,
Plans with tender care,
How to give each dreamer
Just an equal share.

Funny little stockings
Hanging in a row,
Stuffed with sweet surprises,
Down from top to toe.

Skates, and balls, and trumps,
Dishes, tops and drums,
Books and dolls and candies,
Nuts and sugarplums.

Little sleepers waking;
Bless me, what a racket!
With you merry Christmas,
Happy girls and boys.

CHILDREN WHO NEED HELP
We have been requested to call the attention of our readers to the appeal which is being made by the Michigan Children's Aid Society through the medium of a Santa Claus Fund for Homeless Children.

Hundreds of homeless children are cared for by this society every year and there is a definite need for the sort of work they are doing among unfortunate children if Michigan is to maintain her standing among so many other states doing splendid child-caring work.

As a matter of fact, The Michigan Children's Aid Society is nationally reputed to be a leader in such work. As far back as 1904 a diploma was awarded the Society by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, giving it the Grand Prize for first place in efficiency of operation and in maintaining a high standard of service in caring for dependent children. In many ways the Society has been honored for its good work.

Just at this season of the year the needs of these poor unfortunate children are very pressing. They not only need—and deserve—a happy Christmas, but they need other things which money gift can buy them, clothes, schooling, medical care and a good home in a selected family.

It is not too late even now to contribute to this worthy cause and we urge our readers to help. Your own Christmas holidays will be happier and fuller because of your contribution to these homeless kiddies. Any contributions sent to this newspaper will be acknowledged and forwarded to the Society, or you can mail them directly to the Society, 353 Capitol National Bank Bldg., Lansing.

KARYL NORMAN HEADLINES AT TEMPLE THEATRE

Karyl Norman, "The Croole Fashion Plate," headlines the bill at B. F. Keith's Temple Theatre for New Year's week starting Sunday matinee, December 27. Mr. Norman presents his latest novelty, "The Tunes of the Shop," assisted by Keno Clark and Bobbie Simonds. He will display some gorgeous gowns in the portrayal of various feminine types. Others billed: Clark and Bergman with Margaret Hoffman in a delightful comedy play, "Spinny Mary;" Olga Myra with Betsy Rees and Company in "Black and Gold;" an artistic dance flash, "The Shrinkling Violet;" Johnny Murphy offers "Timely Topics Tunesfully Told;" The Three Australian Boys, ambassadors of modern melody; Johnson and Baker, hot jugglers; American debut of Van De Velde and Company in their novelty, "The Gypsy Camp;" Charley Case in the Hal Ranch comedy "Flaming Flappers" and the usual screen subjects.

Just His Boast
Professor—"I maintain that men and women are equal." Coed—"O professor! You're bragging."—Georgia Cracker.

The Higher Mathematics

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright)

HORACE G. KILTON was a mathematician, wore glasses and was rather lean and lanky. Mathematicians are apt to get that way, somehow. He was young, too—only twenty-eight—so there was time for improvement. She took his math, a younger you—just twenty—and you couldn't have improved on her if you had tried. She was about perfect. Just as she was—only she was no mathematician. She took his math, a younger you—just twenty—and you couldn't have improved on her if you had tried. She was about perfect. Just as she was—only she was no mathematician.

But then there was no special reason why Mabel should be with the multiplication table any more than with the fourth dimension, or the doctrine of least squares. By concentrating her mind upon it she could keep a fairly accurate count of bridge hands. She took his math, a younger you—just twenty—and you couldn't have improved on her if you had tried. She was about perfect. Just as she was—only she was no mathematician.

Horace was instructor in the academy on the hill and Mabel was the belle of the town. It was strange how these two so opposite people inclined to each other. Mabel, of course, was active in all the "uplift" work of the community and was made treasurer of all the societies she joined. Her accounts were so accurately kept.

The fact was that if left to her own devices the various societies of which Mabel was treasurer would never have been able to find out whether they were in a plutocratic or a "rustic" condition. But Horace cast his astigmatic gaze over the accounts, made a few mental lightning calculations, and had them all "ship shape and Bristol fashion" in something rather less than three shakes of a lamb's tail.

Now Mabel's father, Sam Streeter, was a man of wealth and varied financial interests; and looked frowningly upon the intimacy between his daughter and the poorly paid teacher from the academy. "You'll have to cut out that four-eyed calculating machine," said the fond parent to his daughter. "I hear he only gets twelve hundred dollars a year and is never likely to get a raise."

"Oh pa, how cruel you are!" replied Mabel. "Horace is in his profession because he loves it."

"Don't let me see him hanging about here any more," snapped Mr. Streeter.

But Horace hung around as usual. Mabel was a good girl, but obstinate. Old Streeter glared at the mathematician whenever they met and treated him very rudely indeed—the so that the rich man was just now in a highly irritable mood consequent upon his attempt to make out his income-tax returns himself instead of hiring a lawyer to do it—for Streeter was tight-fisted and lost no chance to save money.

"Oh father," cried Mabel when, in a moment of weakness, her father had confided to her the cause of his irritability, "why don't you get Horace to help you? He is simply wonderful. Why, he even understands the Goldstein theory."

"Boosh!" remarked Streeter, and lunged out of the house.

When he came home that evening there was Horace, as usual, leaning heavily through his glasses at Mabel. "I'll settle that young man's hash here and now," thought Streeter and said: "Mr. Kilton, please step into the library. No, Mabel—you stay right where you are." When the two men were alone together Streeter glared at the mathematician and said pompously: "I wish to speak plainly to you concerning your attentions to my daughter. My conduct toward her has been such that she would have supposed—"

"Oh, that's all right," broke in Horace cheerfully. "Mabel told me what was the matter. You are worried over your income-tax returns. Perfectly simple, I assure you, sir. All that is required, even in the most complicated cases, is the application of the mere rudiments of mathematics. I have just made out my own returns and happen to have them with me. I was intending to mail them on my way home." He drew an envelope from his pocket and from the envelope extracted the documents.

"You will observe, sir," went on Horace spreading the slipshod forms on the table, "that—and he went into a careful and scientific explanation. Streeter did not understand the explanation; but he did understand that the supposedly poor mathematician was a wealthy man who had inherited large properties.

"Quite so, quite so," said he when Horace had run down. "As I was saying about you and Mabel, why, if she is satisfied, and you want her to stay here, as to those infernal tax returns of mine—here—just cast your eyes over them."

In half an hour by the clock Horace had Streeter's income tax all straightened out and was holding hands with Mabel on the parlor sofa.

Lepers Want Newspaper
Patients at the leper colony of Kalanipaku, on Molokai island, in the Hawaiian group, have applied for permission to issue a newspaper. Several wealthy residents of the community have offered to finance it. The unfortunate inmates felt it would be a boon to them.

Spanish Brought the Orange Into America

The orange was originally a native of India, South China or the Malay archipelago. But its Hindu or Sanskrit name was long ago influenced by the Latin word "aurum," or the French "or," meaning gold; and the whole tradition of the orange, as it has come down to us, is through the medium of Moorish splendor and Spanish luxury. The proud Spaniard did not carry apples with him on his conquests, but he did take the orange and the lemon. The former especially came to grace the festive board of grandees; and at any time oranges were looking at his estate, the fastest dispatch riders were sent to far-away Mexico to bring back the coveted fruit.

Although the commercial growth of oranges did not begin until the completion of the Southern Pacific to New Orleans in 1881, and received further impetus when the Santa Fe was built through in 1883, the first trees were taken to what is now Southwest by the early mission fathers. The Franciscan monks who emigrated from Lower California in 1769 brought various semi-tropical plants with them; and of twenty-one missions, it is said that all but three had gardens and orchards. Albert W. Wood, in the Saturday Evening Post.

Silkworms Lose Little Time Beginning Work

The secrets of rearing silkworms have been handed down among Chinese farmers from father to son for hundreds of generations. The Chinese breeders buy silkworm eggs in the spring. These are very minute and are sold on sheets of stiff paper each containing 200,000 to 240,000 eggs.

The egg sheets are placed in a clean basket in a small rearing room. The Chinese breeders use earthenware braziers are used to keep the temperature at 80 degrees day and night for nine days.

Then the eggs turn green. A day or two after this the worms hatch. For the first two or three days the young worms must be fed every two hours day and night.

Fresh, soft mulberry leaves are shredded very fine and sprinkled over the newly hatched worms; their jaws are too weak to chew much of the leaf, but they can suck out the juices.

The worms reach their full growth in 15 days, says a writer in the Scientific American. Some idea of their ravenous appetite can be gained from the fact that a group of 200,000, the number hatched from one egg sheet about one foot square, eat a ton and a half of mulberry leaves in a little over a fortnight. On the eighteenth day the farmers transfer the worms to a bamboo rack, and almost immediately they begin to spin their cocoons.

Possibly Not

Jud Tuckins says a man who brags that he never got arrested hasn't owned an automobile very long.—Washington Star

Illiterate Brazilians
Of Brazil's entire population of 30,635,605, a fraction more than 75 per cent cannot read or write. This was disclosed recently when the government published statistics on illiteracy gathered when the 1920 census was taken. Illiteracy in Brazil decreased from 84.2 per cent in 1872 to 75.5 per cent in 1920. In the latter year there were 11,401, 715 illiterates more than fourteen years of age.

Freight Tubes Planned

London, which, like New York, is suffering from extreme traffic congestion on its streets, is considering building a series of underground freight tubes, says Popular Science Monthly. This would link railroad yards and docks with central depots for receiving and handling freight, and also would form a network of lines under the central regions of London. Such a system, it is estimated, would cost \$160,000,000.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Oakland.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate office in the City of Pontiac, in said County, on the 8th day of December, A. D. 1925.
Present, Hon. Ross Stockwell,

THE WAY TO HAVE HEALTHY CHICKENS

None eggs and better eggs, is to give them GLOBE EGG MASH as a regular ration of their diet. Your chickens will prosper on it.

FARMINGTON MILLS
LEO GILDEMEISTER, Owner
PHONE 26

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

Ford
Christmas Suggests This Judicious Purchase

The Fordor Sedan is an ideal Christmas gift for the whole family—an attractive and practical all-year car. It is finished in deep Windsor Maroon, with interior upholstery to harmonize. Nickle-plated radiator, low, deep seats, wide doors, hooded sun visor and large fenders. See this good-looking car at the salesroom of the nearest Authorized Ford Dealer. Easy terms gladly arranged.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Mich.

THE FORDOR SEDAN
\$660

Runabout - \$260 Touring Car \$290 Coupe - \$520 Tudor Sedan \$580
Closed cars in color. Demountable rims and starter extra on open cars.
All prices f.o.b. Detroit

Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ETNA COX, deceased.
Minnie L. Rubert, administratrix of said estate, having filed in said court a petition praying that the time for the presentation of claims against said estate be limited and that a time and place be appointed to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said deceased by and before said court.

It is Ordered, that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present claims against said estate.

It is Further Ordered, that the 10th day of May, 1926 at eight o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims against said deceased.

ROSS STOCKWELL,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy,
Dan A. McGaffey,
Register of Probate.
Dec. 11-25

San-Yak
PILLS FOR DIABETES
Stomach, liver and bowels. Strict diet not required. One pill at night lends unusual good rest.
Sold at Smith's Drug Stores



The Largest Bank in Oakland County.
Welcomes Your Patronage.
Complete Safety
Vault Protection For Less Than 1 Cent A day.

PONTIAC
COMMERCIAL and
SAVINGS BANK
Pontiac, Michigan

SAN-YAK
For weak Kidneys, High Blood Pressure, Diabetes, Back Ache, Dizziness, Rheumatism and Indigestion. Get San-Yak in Liquid or Pill Form at Smith's Drug Stores.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Farmington Time Table
(Eastern Standard Time)
(Effective Nov. 27, 1925)

Cars leave Farmington, for Detroit at 6:54 a.m., 7:15 a.m., 7:35 a.m., 7:55 a.m., and every 40 minutes to 5:15 p.m., 6:15 p.m., and hourly to 10:15 p.m. (to Junction only 10:47 a.m., 11:07 p.m.)

Cars leave Farmington Junction for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 5:35 a.m., 7:20 a.m., and every two hours to 3:20 p.m., also 5:15 p.m., 7:15 p.m. and 9:15 p.m.

First car leaves Farmington for Northville at 4:45 a.m., then at 6:35 a.m. and every two hours to 6:35 p.m., 8:15 p.m., also 10:05 p.m.

Cars connect at Wayne with those over the D. J. & C. Hourly limited service to Ann Arbor. *Daily except Sundays and Holidays.

Professional Cards

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

Phone Office Hours: 9 to 12 a.m.
Redford 349 1 to 5:30-7 to 8 p.m.
DR. E. J. CHAPUT, Dentist
Suite 208-209 Hawthorne Block
Redford, Michigan
Corner Lahser and Grand River
Opposite Peoples State Bank

Office, Garfield 2393
INTERIOR TILE CO.
Tile Walls - Floors - Fireplaces
Bathroom Fixtures
4911 Joy Road
(Near Grand River)
Detroit, Michigan

GEORGE FULFORD
Lathing - Plastering Contracts
Stucco Work
Phone 217 Redford

MONUMENTS
Direct from Manufacturer
2-U
MILFORD GRANITE CO.
MILFORD, MICHIGAN

Wells D. Butterfield
Emily H. Butterfield
Butterfield & Butterfield
ARCHITECTS
2847 Grand River Avenue
Detroit
Telephone Glendale 8891
STUDIOS AT FARMINGTON

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

Wm. S. McNAIR
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office—64 Main St.
Northville Michigan

Advertise it for sale in the columns of The Enterprise.