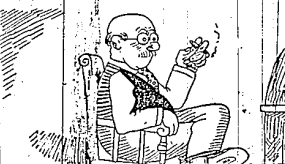




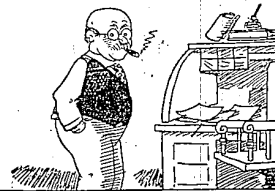
MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sogrove

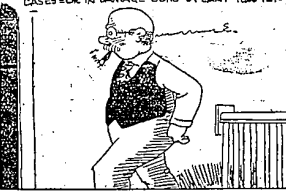
"THE YEAR, IS YOUNG NET, BUT ALREADY I CAN SEE SEVERAL NEWS ITEMS GETTING READY TO HAPPEN—AN EDITOR GETS PRETTY WISE, STUDYING PEOPLE ALL THE TIME—AND I FEEL CERTAIN THAT AT LEAST ONE PAIR OF HEART-BROKEN PARENTS WILL CALL TO ASK THAT NO MEDICAL CASE MADE OF AN UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR, THEY DON'T LOOK AFTER THEIR DAUGHTERS, INSTEAD OF LETTING THEM RUN THE STREETS!"



AND IT WILL BE FUNNY IF A MERCHANT I KNOW DOESN'T GO BUSTED—IF HE WED JUST GET BUSY, FIX UP HIS STORE, DECORATE HIS SHOW WINDOWS, BRING HIS STOCK UP TO DATE, AND ADVERTISE HIS WAREHOUSE MAKE ADOPT, INSTEAD OF FURNISHING A BANKRUPTCY NOTICE FOR THE PAPER."

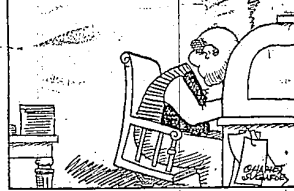


AND TWO OR THREE OF OUR TOWNSMEN ARE DRIVING THIRTEEN TO DEATH—UNLESS THEY LET UP, Y'LL EITHER BE WITKING OR THEIR BEING TAKEN TO HOSPITALS, OR THE CEMETERY—AND SEVERAL OF OUR RECKLESS DRIVERS WILL FIGURE IN THE NEWS, EITHER IN THE OBITUARIES, THE HOSPITAL CASES OR IN DAMAGE SUITS—I CAN'T TELL YET."



The Editor Soliloquizes

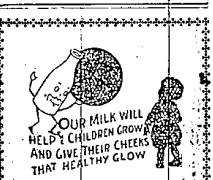
WHILE A DIVORCE—MAYBE MORE—WILL BE NO SURPRISE TO ME. BY GOLLY, THE WAY SOME MEN TREAT THEIR WIVES, IT'S A WONDER. THEY AIN'T MORE MURDERERS—WELL, THERE ARE SOME NEWS ITEMS GETTING READY TO HAPPEN—MAYBE A FEW WORDS LIKE THESE WILL KID YOU IN THE END? WHO KNOWS?



Scientific Discovery
Prof. Olegesh, Sakos has discovered that, if you took all the pretzels in the world and put them in a straight line, you couldn't do it.

Ask Dad
Mother just can't understand why I'll sister failed in her school work today—unless it's the help father gave her last night.

Heavy Toll on Forests
The railroads use about 130,000,000 feet of wood ties every year. There are 1,000 ties under every mile of track. Each tie ordinarily lasts an average of eight years. It is necessary to cut 1,000,000 trees every year to maintain telephone and telegraph wires.



To every little child who faces the struggle of some day emerging into the full ripe years we bend all of our efforts. It is our personal business to supervise the production of every pint of milk and cream that goes out under our label. Children love our milk.

"Quality Dairy Products"
Farmington Dairy

England's First Shot in Aerial World War

The gun from which England fired her first shell in the world war has just been publicly identified along with the man who gave the order. It is gun No. 3, a battered 13-pounder. The man is Maj. R. L. Palmer, one of the heroes of the war, who was then a second lieutenant, and the shell was fired ten miles from Mons, on August 22, 1914. "I don't remember any of us were greatly excited about firing the first shot," says Palmer. "My battery commander who was out in front observing told me to fire when ready. No. 3 having reported ready, I gave the order, 'fire,' and reported back to the major in drill-book fashion 'No. 3 fired, sir.' We gave them about fifty rounds rapid fire, but didn't do much damage, for the enemy was 500 yards beyond our gun range of 5,000 yards. Soon afterward, the enemy came well within range and we got in some pretty effective shooting until we had to retire and we became the 'fox' ourselves." At that time nobody knew that following the first shot of No. 3 England would be hurling tons of shells at the Germans for more than four years—Capper's Weekly.

MORE LIKELY



Politician—I'm in the game, sir, to lighten the people's toes!

Slightly Deaf One—To lighten the people's dough, did you say?

Electricity for Potatoes
An increased yield of 51 per cent has been obtained in experiments in growing potatoes with the help of electricity at Stubbington, a village near Portsmouth, England. The tests were carried out by the schoolmaster, Mr. R. A. Rushforth, with an apparatus of his own invention on a piece of ground tilled by the scholars. A wooden cupboard at the end of the plot housed the apparatus, consisting of three battery cells and the simple equipment that sent the current along the wires above and in the potato ground. Mr. Rushforth held the view that a constant supply of electricity was unnecessary, so it was arranged that the current should be conveyed every half minute, more or less automatically.

From Fleece to Cloth

A little Sussex community which breeds its own sheep, washes, shears, spins, dyes and weaves the wool, was represented at the Englishwoman Arts and Crafts exhibition, which opened recently in London.

Another ancient art which has been revived is that of wax portraiture. Society, having tired of conventional camera portraits, of paintings, and even of sculpture, has now turned to miniature portraits in colored wax.

Perhaps the newest art in the exhibition is that of taking twisted heather roots which grow on Serpentine rock in Cornwall, and making them into all kinds of attractive fairylike conceits.

New Wireless Triumph

Dr. V. Popov, professor of physics at Saratov university, in Russia, has invented an apparatus which he asserts will transmit photographs of moving objects by wireless. He makes the assertion that his machine will transmit within a few seconds all details of such objects as moving military columns, naval movements, airplane concentrations, theatrical performances and similar spectacles.

Chicago Half Heaten

About half the adults of Chicago's 3,000,000 population enter its 1,500 churches some time during the year—a pretty good average for any big, sinful city. Thirty per cent of Chicagoans are regular attendants, 20 per cent go in frequently and 60 per cent never. When all the heathen in foreign lands are converted there will be a few heathen at home for the missionaries to work on.—Capper's Weekly.

The Job That Came to Helen

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright.)

"PETER, you don't understand," said Helen for the tenth time that evening. It was midsummer then and they were waiting together along the ocean's edge.

"Cut that out about my not understanding," said Peter, not without some courtesy. "I understand what you think you mean—you mean that you think just because you have spent four years in college and have come off with a degree you are too well educated to be my wife. Rot and rubbish! What I also understand is that I love you very much, in spite of your foolish notions, and that you are not the sort of girl, Helen De Voe, who is going to be content with just a career. If that's what you call it."

"I'll always go on earning a great deal for you, Peter," she said, and there was a little quiver in her voice. "Only now that I've got my degree I really think I ought to use it. I can't give up my ideals—even for you, Peter."

Helen wanted to succeed in some sort of business. So one fine day she went to the city, carrying with her

some nice little letters of introduction to officers of several banks and bond concerns which she had begged from the president of her home bank.

As for the bank officers—Lacy didn't even take the trouble to see her. Helen was told that she would have to send in a request by mail for an appointment if she wished to see them. So she tried her luck with the bond dealers and brokers. She was utterly unprepared for the cool reception she received.

Then one day she managed to see a Mr. Kelly, vice president or something of one of the business offices to which she had contrived to get a letter of introduction.

"I don't want anyone around here to help run this business," he growled after she had hopefully recounted her qualifications. "Our pay roll is too long as it is. Nobody's really interested. They just do their own little jobs and draw their salaries and hurry home at half-past four. Do you think any of the girls around here would take it upon themselves to see that my private office was kept cleaned? Not much. All they'd have to do would be to keep after the cleaning woman—stay after hours once in a while to see that she did the work. But no, they wouldn't think of such a thing."

"I'm sorry," said Helen, and after Mr. Kelly had further unburdened himself and somehow apologized to Helen for troubling her with what didn't interest her, she took her departure.

"But I am interested—and perhaps what you have said will give me an idea," she said. "One or two of the other men I've talked to seemed to have trouble of somewhat the same sort."

But when Helen reached her home that week-end she was thoroughly discouraged. True, she had a little plan in the back of her mind, but when she came to consider it, it didn't seem as very good after all. Late that Saturday afternoon she telephoned to Peter.

"I'm sorry I said what I did to you," she said. "Maybe it is cowardly, but I'm going to ask you to give me another chance. You see, I don't believe that there ever would be a chance for me in the big business world. Why, the only possible chance I saw was to turn to and keep offices clean. Honestly I actually worked out a sort of scheme of hiring some cleaning women and opening a little office to take contracts for cleaning offices and personally supervising the whole matter. I wrote to Mr. Kelly about it. But nothing came even of that. So, Peter, if you want me you can have me."

And of course Peter took Helen in his arms, beyond measure pleased to find her in the humble frame of mind. Of course, he knew that Helen was accepting him because she had found no chance in business.

A few days later came a letter, signed by one J. H. Kelly.

"I didn't see any chance of giving you a job," said Mr. Kelly, "but since reading your letter and considering your plans for an office-cleaning agency I think perhaps we could come to some agreement. I see you have brains and courage. I'm interested in your plan and would be willing to back such a venture and finance it. We could make it a sort of side issue. Meantime you could be of real use to me here in this office, and I guess I could mention a salary that would appeal to you."

Helen read the letter at first with eagerness. Then Mr. Kelly, she had found out, was a thoroughly reliable business man of high standing. And he had appreciated her qualifications—her really felt that he could make use of her.

Helen reread the letter and put it in her desk. She would answer it later in the day. Meantime she must keep her appointment with Peter. They were going to consult with the architect about building a little dovecot for two.

Church to Have Clinic

Dr. Thomas W. Jeffrey, pastor of the Central Methodist church of Spokane, Wash., plans to install a clinic for the physically illing in his church, and if possible arrange for the issuance of a weekly newspaper to tell his members what is going on. The idea is to make of a church a practical social agency. Deacons who have membership in the church will be asked to operate the clinic as their special contribution to the work of the church.

Not Their Fault

When people go round looking for trouble about the only thing they find is fault.

Matter of Disposition

Some men try to do down their past and others advance new theories of right and wrong to justify their

Twins' Odd Record

The octogenarian twins of Easton, Pa., celebrated their eighty-fifth birthday, although they were born on different days in different months of different years. They are Mrs. Louise Barron and Henry Brinker. He was born late in the night of December 31, 1840, while his sister arrived in the morning of January 1, 1841, 16 hours later.

Bound to Learn to Play

Charles G. Miller of Minneapolis, Minn., after a busy life of seventy-nine years, now that he has a little leisure time at his disposal, is learning to play the piano. After he had taken five or six lessons he broke his arm, but while he is waiting for his arm to knit he practices his exercises with one hand.

NOTICE OF LETTING OF DRAIN CONTRACT AND REVIEW OF APPOINTMENT OF BENEFITS

Pearl Drain

Notice is hereby given that I, A. W. Spencer, County Drain Commissioner for the County of Oakland, State of Michigan, will on the 26th day of April, 1926, at my office in the city of Pontiac, Michigan, proceed to receive sealed bids up to twelve o'clock noon, Eastern Standard Time, for the construction of a certain Drain known and designated as the Pearl Drain, located in the Township of Farmington in said County. Bids will be opened at ten o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, April 27, A. D. 1926 at the S. E. corner of Grand River Avenue and Pearl Street in the S. W. 1/4 of Section 36, Farmington Township.

Said Drain is all in one section, having an average depth of 9.2 feet, the total length of same to be 844 feet, with size of pipe to be used and other construction as set forth as follows:

844 feet 10 inch Sewer Pipe.
30 feet 10 inch S. P. Catchbasin Leads.
3 Standard Manholes.
3 S. P. Catchbasins.

Said job will be let in accordance with the diagram, plans and specifications now on file with the other papers pertaining to said Drain, in the office of the County Drain Commissioner of the County of Oakland, to which reference may be had by all parties interested, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Payment for work to be done will be made in Drain Orders of the Pearl Drain District half due March 15, 1927 and half due March 15, 1928. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check of ten per cent of amount of bid and payable to the Oakland County Drain Commissioner, such check to be forfeited to the Pearl Drain District in case bid is accepted by the Drain Commissioner and bidder fails to enter into contract within ten days after acceptance. Contract will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work in the sum then and there to be fixed by me, reserving to myself the right to reject any or all bids.

Notice is Further Hereby Given, that at nine o'clock in the forenoon on the day and place of said letting, or at such other time and place thereafter to which I, the County Drain Commissioner aforesaid, may adjourn the same, the assessments for benefits and the lands comprised within the "Pearl Drain Special Assessment District," and the apportionments of benefits thereof will be subject to review for one day, from nine o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock in the afternoon.

The following is a description of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the Special

Assessment District of said Drain, viz:

Lots 1 to 26, both inclusive; of Pearl Subdivision. A parcel of land beginning 29 ft. S. 59° 28 min. E. from an iron stake at the intersection of the south line of Grand River Road and the N. & S. 1/4 line of Section 36; thence S. 59° 28 min. E. 116.1 ft.; thence S. 0° 18 min. E. 248 ft.; thence S. 89° 42 min. W. 100 ft. thence N. 0° 18 min. W. 307 ft. to place of beginning. Township of Farmington at large.

Now, therefore, all unknown and non-resident persons, owners and persons interested in the above described lands, and you, Isaac Bond, Supervisor and Clarence Seelye, Highway Commissioner of the Township of Farmington, are hereby notified that at the time and place aforesaid, or at such other time and place thereafter to which said hearing may be adjourned, I shall proceed to open bids for the construction of the Pearl Drain in the manner hereinbefore stated; and also, that at such day and place of letting from nine o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock in the afternoon, or to such other time and place as the same may be adjourned, the assessments for benefits and the lands comprised within the Pearl Drain Special Assessment District will be subject to review.

And you, and each of you, owners and persons interested in the aforesaid lands, are hereby cited to appear at the time and place of such letting as aforesaid and be heard with respect to such special assessments and your interests in relation thereto, if you so desire.

Dated at Pontiac, Michigan, this twelfth day of April, A. D. 1926.

A. W. SPENCER,
Oakland County Drain Commissioner.

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For

85c CENTS FROM FARMINGTON

—any hour of the day—or for considerably less after 8:30 in the evening—if you place your call to the telephone number, which is an "Anyone" call, rather than calling by name, which is a "Particular Person" call. The Long Distance operator will give you the rates.

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True enjoyment of a cup of coffee requires the its delicate aroma and gently stimulating qualities be present. The Electric Percolator preserves these; the old-fashioned coffee pot often kills them.

April is Special Percolator Month. During this month you can buy to unusual advantage. Note prices: \$5.95, \$7.45, \$7.95. Come in and see them.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY