

CLARENCEVILLE

Mrs. Fred Menke,
PHONE 28223

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Field of Onondago, Mich., spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Aldrich.

June, Virginia, Bobbie Hughes of Flint are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Aldrich.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Headerl spent Sunday at Mansfield Lake with the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herald Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rogers spent Saturday and Sunday up north with Mr. Rogers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. G. Richards of Detroit accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Jensen spent Sunday at Sunset Park the guests of Mrs. William Ritter, Mr. and Mrs. George Ballantine and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Dennen and daughter, and Mr. Clett of Detroit and Miss Emily Ballantine of Windsor were also guests at the Ritter cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Waack visited their daughter, Mrs. Herald Cox at their cottage at Mansfield Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Menke visited Mrs. Menke's sister, Mrs. E. J. Dreyvour of Plymouth Friday. John Quinn of Toledo was a guest at the Menke home Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Jensen will leave Saturday to attend a school reunion at Famarlee, Mich. Mrs. Jensen and two grandchildren will spend the week end at Sunset Park.

STRAW VOTE ON BOAT SHOWS HOOVER TO BE FAR AHEAD OF SMITH

An interesting "straw-vote" on the presidential contest is reported by F. DeVere Fleming of Farmington, as having taken place on a trip to Duluth enjoyed by Mr. Fleming and his family during the past week.

The "straw-vote" is taken on every trip, Mr. Fleming said, and thus far residents of 17 States have voted. The count stands 927 for Hoover and 302 for Smith. The boat on which the Flemings rode voted 139 to 48 in Hoover's favor.

While on the trip, Mr. Fleming won an eight-man indoor golf-tournament on deck, and also set a new record, covering the nine holes in 24, one stroke less than the previous record.

PRIZES FOR THE OLDEST PUPIL, TEACHER TO BE OFFERED AT REUNION

The eighth annual reunion of the Stnoe School will be held at the old school grounds, five miles east of South Lyon Friday, August 17. All former friends and teachers and pupils are cordially invited to attend.

Pot luck dinner will be served. All are asked to bring forks and cups, plates and spoons will be furnished by local committee.

A program will be given in the afternoon and prizes are offered for oldest teacher, oldest pupil, teacher with largest pupil-attendance, and pupils with largest teacher-attendance.

POLITICAL RALLY IS PLANNED SUNDAY NIGHT AT WEST POINT PARK

Next Sunday at 3 p. m. there is to be a rally in West Point Park Church. Congressman Hudson will be the main speaker. Charles Talbot of Wayne County will preside.

Candidates for Wayne County offices will speak. Music is planned and sandwiches and coffee will be served in the basement at 5 p. m.

GRANT M. HUDSON WILL BE OPEN AIR SPEAKER NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT

Next Sunday night at the open air service, conducted in the Town Park by the Baptist Church the speaker is Congressman Grant M. Hudson. The service will open at 7:30 with a song service after which Mr. Hudson will speak. All the people of the community are invited to the meeting.

Traffic Delayed As Tree Falls On Road

Traffic was delayed for some time Thursday evening on the road between Walled Lake village and the south side of the Lake, when a large tree standing between the road and the lake shore toppled across the highway. With a little clearing work, cars were able to pass in single file on the extreme east side of the road.

It is thought that the tree was struck by lightning during the severe electrical storm which swept over the section during the evening.

Squaring Things for Rodney

By AD SCHUSTER

I'M NOT saying you did it. I won't accuse my own son of theft," Jason Will spoke with effort. "But the money's gone. It was in your keeping. I guess you better go, too." He crossed the room and looked out of the window.

"Father!" Rodney Will, angry at the accusation, sick at heart, made a final appeal. The old man turned to silence him.

"You started going wrong when you took to leaving town over the week ends. How do I know you were calling on a girl? Maybe you were gambling, maybe . . ."

"The money's gone. Some one has been filling your mind with suspicion. You will find out some day the truth of all this and you will be very sorry," And Rodney left.

The next evening he told the story to Mary, a story which meant an end to wedding plans and one to test her faith. Mary did not falter.

"We'll have to show him he's wrong," she said. "Tell me all about it from beginning to end."

It was a week later when a young woman who gave the name of Millicent Clayne arrived in Minden looking for work. She visited the factory of Jason Will, smiling sweetly at Art Dale, the cashier and was given encouragement.

"We're needing a little help," Dale said. "You see the old man's son has gone. I'll say a word for you." And he left to speak to Jason.

Millicent got the job. Resentful at the attentions of the cashier she did her best to gain his confidence. In time they were considered friends.

"That son of Mr. Will's, why did he leave?" she asked one day. "It would seem to me this business would be a fine thing for a young man."

"It is a good thing," said Art. When old Jason dies the man who has charge here can make a fortune. Young Will could have had it all but he, well, they say he dipped his finger into the cash drawer, or something."

Millicent nodded. "And that made it so much nicer for you?"

"Yes, there is nothing to keep me from being rich now. I stand in with the boss, as you see."

"Well," Millicent sighed. "I never knew young Will, but he must have been stupid to give up a chance like that. May be it's all for the best because this business will need a smart man; one who knows how to get along. You'll do more, perhaps, than he could. Mr. I wish I were a man." And the smile she gave him meant she wished she were a man like Art Dale. He moved closer.

"Listen, girl, you did right to come here for a job. There is nothing like working for a place with promise and for a man who knows how to make good. Nobody counts this business for much but they don't figure on what can be done when old Jason dies. I helped get you the job, didn't I? Well, you stick by me and won't be rich, Will you do it?"

The answer was an adoring gaze. "But," she said at last, "it may be a long wait."

"I've thought of that, too. Old Jason is a tough one. But the son's going wrong is breaking him up. He took her hand and, encouraged, went on.

"If it comes to the worst and the wait is too long we can make a clean up right under old Jason's nose and skip. What do you say?"

"You are wonderful, Mr. Dale, but do you think we could?"

"I know it. The old man leaves everything to me and trusts me absolutely. He would take my word against that of his own son."

Millicent's eyes widened yet they seemed still full of admiration. "You mean?" she said.

"I mean I had to get the kid out. That makes it nicer for us," and he leaned forward.

"Yes, doesn't it?" Old Jason stood in the door of a closet and Millicent, white-faced and exhausted with the ordeal, leaned back. Dale looked from one to the other, wet his lips, and tried to speak.

"It was a pretty trap," he said at last, "and sprung by an expert. Well, what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to send a wire to my son," old Jason answered, "that is if I can find him."

"There is no need," said Millicent. "I've done that already. You see, I am Mary Clay, the girl he is going to marry."

Choice of Evils

"A poor defense?"

Marshal Rolla Duncan of Helena was considering a Montana novelist who in an audacious novel had "foiled his own West."

"The man's defense," Marshal Duncan went on, "was a poor one. He needed the money, he said, and so he thought these things anyhow, why, he might as well print them and make a profit."

"A poor defense. Yes, worse than little Willie's,"

"Willie," said his mamma, "how dared you steal your sister's dime? Don't you know that in doing so you broke a commandment?"

"Oh, well," said Willie, "it was better to break one commandment and have the dime than break another and only covet it."

Where Courtship Is Privilege of Women

Not only does the Cham maiden in some districts of Indo-China make the proposal, but with her also lies the initiative for divorce. Moreover, when divorce occurs, which it does often, the wife retains the home, the children, and one-third of the property.

Even among the tribes of the "barbaric" tribes of Assam, she proposes, and, if he accepts, the marriage takes place and the husband must then come and live with her people. And the wife may divorce her husband when she pleases. By so doing, indeed, she gains much, for she not only keeps the children and her own property, but all her divorced husband's property as well. If a husband divorces his wife he must still surrender his entire property and the children to her.

The maiden of Bonda Porias in southern India resorts to a severe test when selecting a husband. The chosen man has to accompany her into the jungle, where she applies fire to his bare back. If the pain draws a yell from him, he is contemptuously rejected. She takes him for husband only if he suffers in silence.

In Borneo, among the Kutab people, it is always the girl who conducts the courtship.—From the Continental Edition of the London Daily Mail.

Production of Honey Important in Quebec

In the "Journals Relatifs" dated 1628, it states the Indians used to make a decoction containing alum and honey as a remedy for typhus. The Indians called the English bee the white man's fly. It is said that the first hive was imported into America in 1633.

The first agricultural statistics of Quebec hardly date as far back as 1670. The first census showed 41,533 hives, with a total yield of 945,000 pounds of honey. In 1830 the harvest had considerably decreased, and this year gave only 650,000 pounds. The 1850 census gave 49,418 hives, with a production of 720,000 pounds. The growth for the following years was nothing short of a wonder, 1,001,000 pounds being produced by 60,968 hives, the value of honey production and hives being over \$300,000.

The annual production in the province of Quebec amounts to 4,000,000 pounds of extracted honey and 300,000 pounds of comb honey.

Hessians in Revolution

"Hessians" is a term in American history for the German conscripts who were hired and sent over by England to help subdue the revolting Colonists. They came from six of the small states of Germany, but as over half of them were from Hesse-Cassel and Hesse-Darmstadt, the name "Hessians" was generally applied to them. They were first commanded by Lieut. Gen. Philipp von Heister, but he was succeeded by Wilhelm von Knyphausen in 1777. They took a prominent part in the battles of Long Island, White Plains, Trenton, Bennington, Brandywine, Germantown, Guilford courthouse, Yorktown and several other smaller engagements. Of the approximately 30,000 who came over to America, only 17,000 returned to Germany, about 2,000 were killed outright or died of their wounds.

Ten Plagues of Egypt

Contrary to the popular notion, there were ten plagues of Egypt. It is a common error to speak of the "seven plagues of Egypt." The ten plagues, according to the Bible, were as follows: The turning of the Nile into blood, covering the land with frogs, turning the dust into lice, sending swarms of flies, killing of the cattle by a murrain, afflicting the Egyptians with boils, raining fire and hail, covering the land with locusts, covering the land with a thick darkness for three days, and the destruction of the first born man and beast.—Exchange.

Work for the Blind

Among many remarkable pictures to the annual report of the British National Institute for the Blind, perhaps the most striking are those showing the blind engaged in world industries. A blind man is rigging coils at the royal mint; a blind woman is assembling parts of electric motors; blind workers are assembling toys; a blind girl is employed in the delicate envelope folding; blind blind girls wrap sweets and fold cardboard boxes.

First Thought

It was little Jacky's first experience in a train and the succession of wonders had reduced him to a state of astonishment.

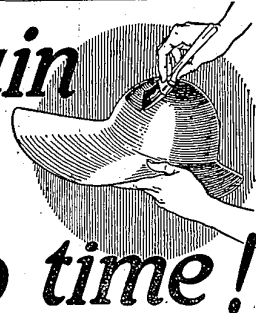
When the locomotive plunged into a tunnel there came from his corner sundry grunts indicating dismay and suspicion. Then the train rushed into daylight again and a voice was lifted in profound thankfulness and wonder. "Mamma! It's tomorrow."

By Force of Habit

Jane is three years old and wise beyond her years. "She is a great favorite with the grocer, who always contributes a sweetmeat on occasions that bring her to the store. Today he handed her some candy."

"What must you say to the man?" mother said, warning her daughter of the etiquette attached to the gift. "Charge it," was the reply not new to the grocer.

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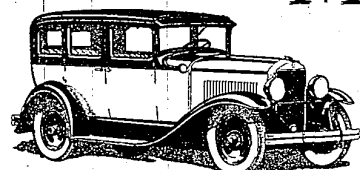
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Another Record Month

July Sales Greatest of Any Month In 18 Years



AGAIN in July—when motor car sales generally slacken—Graham-Paige broke all sales records for any month in eighteen years; the last week in July being the greatest week in the company's history. And—for five consecutive months, Graham-Paige has established new all-time sales records.

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