

LETTERS TO
THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

A Small Booster

It seems there are always so many and it is so easy to knock the town, that when something is done that is a boost, we should be just as ready to boost. It could not help but think about it when I saw the Christmas tree. I think that it is about as nice a tree as you will find. It is certainly very "ractive, and I understand the *Explan* furnishes the "juice," which is very nice of them.

Give your bouquets to the living, not the dead. They won't do them any good—no incentive. We hear so much about crime today, did you ever stop to think the criminal is about the only one that gets his name in the papers. Wouldn't it be better if the papers were filled with the good things of life and less of the bad, if the children were schooled to respect right and wrong.

Henry W. Lee.

A new vogue for women shows a long dress with a very low back. Apparently the textile industry remains in *quo*.—The Hartford Daily Times.

Say it with an Enterprise Liner.

We Wish You

A

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

We recommend for continuing happiness, adequate Insurance.

Edgar S. Pierce

"Everything In Insurance"

Phone 9 Farmington

A Personal
Greeting

To all my customers—A

Merry Christmas and

A Happy New Year

A. L. Johnson

Manager

KROGER STORE

Farmington, Mich.

To Wish You
All

The season's greeting and an abundance of business during the

New Year

N. J.

Eisenlord & Son

Electrical Service

How Caesar, the Janitor,
Enjoyed His Christmas

THE Barrows family was having a gloomy Christmas. Mrs. Barrows, depressed by recent misfortune, made little effort to enliven the atmosphere, and Mr. Barrows, resenting her gloom, became gloomy himself. Robert, home from college for vacation, was blue because a sprained ankle kept him from the holiday dances.

So it was only ten-year-old Mabel who was in tune, and even she felt rather wistful as she looked out on the snowy street. Suddenly, she gave a startled exclamation:

"Oh, mother! Here comes Caesar! I forgot to tell you I'd invited him to dinner!"

"Caesar! The colored janitor at the church?" cried Mrs. Barrows.

"Yes; the other night when I asked him where he was going to have Christmas dinner, he said, 'No place, honey; I ain't got no mo' home dan a alley-cat' and so I told him to come here. I forgot to tell you."

Mrs. Barrows, who could always rise to a social emergency, summoned her irritation and hurried to the kitchen and when the glorified Caesar, in well-brushed suit, shining shoes and red necktie was ushered into the dining room he found a small, well-appointed table set for him in one corner.

"Dis suah is great doin's!" he exclaimed; and throughout the meal he kept up a stream of jokes and reminiscences which set the family at the big table first into chuckles and then roars.

When the dessert was finished, Robert asked Mabel to bring his banjo down from his room, and for an hour he played and sang college songs and negro spirituals, while Caesar chimed in with his rich, baritone until the room rang with melody—and harmony, too, of more kinds than one. When the plaintive strains of "Gone with the Wind" were ended, Caesar said: "Wal, I nevah did hyah dat tune befo', but it seems lak I knowed how to sing it jes' by intermission, as dey say. Ah reckon dat tune is a pretty good one to go home on—an' I've bothered you-all long enough anyway."

"No bother!" exclaimed Mr. Barrows heartily. "You've done us all a lot of good."

"Yes," said Mrs. Barrows, "you've cheered us all up immensely."

"Hyah! Hyah!" came the rich negro chuckle, "Ah reckon you-all done good much cheerin' up. You're a mighty cheery family."

And Caesar departed, leaving echoes of laughter and song—Myrtle Koon Cherryman.

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Christmas

CHRISTMAS seasons pass away. The brightness and the cheer merge into the drab of routine life. The tokens of love and appreciation fade into dim memories. The toys are broken, the candy and the nuts are eaten and the laughing children go chasing other pleasures.

The burdens laid down, for the time, by older people are taken up again; the stooped forms go trudging on and the world forgets.

But Matthew's story of Joseph and Mary, the wise men and the star, with Luke's story of the child, the angels and the shepherds stand out always bright and clear unmarred or dimmed by centuries.

The star will come again and bring the wise men. The angels will sing again the same old song. A multitude of children will share again the joys of other years. New pleasures, new hopes and new aspirations will crowd another season. Matthew and Luke will tell again the deathless stories which give to Christmas immortality.—William L. Gaston.

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Cold Kills Birds

Albany, N. Y.—The cold wet weather of the past spring killed thousands of song birds in New York state, according to reports received by the conservation commission.

Pays \$50 for Old Bar,
Finds \$150 in Change

Boston.—George Berry, auctioneer, proved himself a shrewd trader when he bought the famed old bar of Hotel Clarendon, on whose rail once rested such famous feet as those of John L. Sullivan and Bob Fitzsimmons.

Surprise was general when Berry paid \$50 for the antiquated memoir of "the good old days," but his judgment was vindicated by a post-purchase inspection of the bar. Behind it he found pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters—even half dollars—totaling approximately \$150.

Berry explained he had made the purchase with the expectation that patrons of prostitution days often tossed their change behind the bar instead of pocketing it.

The Most Welcome
Visitor

Try An Enterprise Liner

SINGS OVER THE
RADIO EACH WEEK

Charles Hutton, Walled Lake baritone, is heard regularly each Monday evening at 7:15 from radio station W.



GHP.
His program for Monday evening, December 16 was "as follows:

At the Postern Gate

Braumcombe

The Rounstabout

Hughes

My DreamsTosti

Pilgrim's SongTchikowsky

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Slices

A Luscious
Dessert

Filled with apples and custard, pineapple or fresh fruit preserves. Try some today—they will become your family's favorite dessert.

For Every Meal
"Baker Boy" Bread

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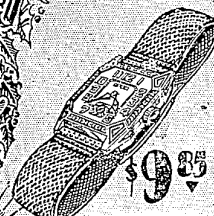
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SALLAN**



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Pay \$25 Weekly



For the Boy

A handsome strap watch—super white engraved case, with newest metal mesh band to match.
Pay Only \$25 Weekly



Seth Thomas

Two-tone, 34 hour strike chime clock—graceful, tan-horn shape case of solid mahogany, 8-day movement.
Pay Only \$50 Weekly



\$9.95

Electric Grill

For frying bacon, eggs and pan cakes; polished nickel finish. Complete with electric cord and plug.
Pay Only \$50 Weekly



Bridal Ensemble

Set—blissful design wedding and engagement ring of 18 kt. white gold. Engagement ring set with a perfect blue white diamond.
Pay Only \$1.00 Weekly

For Her—A Fitted Case
Genuine leather lined with molra silk—complete set of amber and pearl tone fittings.
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CREDIT
TERMS!

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