

WEST FARMINGTON Mrs. Irvin Knapp PHONE 4054

Glen and Russell French motored to Dexter Sunday to spend the day with their cousin.

Lee Halsted is expected home Saturday from Ann Arbor to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Halsted.

Mrs. H. N. McCracken, Mrs. Francis Halsted, Mrs. James Halsted and Miss Drew called on Mrs. Bert Coe last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Busick of Flat Rock were Wednesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith of Royal Oak spent Sunday afternoon and evening with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer French and sons, Ira and Perry motored to Chesaning and spent a few days with Mr. French's mother, Mrs. Chamberlain.

Marie Walters went to Pontiac on business Saturday.

About 18 relatives and friends spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Grimmer Saturday. Lunch was served and playing cards was the diversion of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Voorheis were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schroeder.

WANT AD COLUMN

WANT AD RATES Cash, 15 cents per word—minimum 25 cents. Fifteen cents extra if charged copy must be in by Thursday noon. Phone 25-22.

XPERT RADIO REPAIRING—building and installing; work guaranteed; prices right. Phone Farmington 79-F4. Call for FETE 27-47-c

BROKEN GLASS (Including auto glass, all kinds) Otis Boat Works will replace your broken glass; stem-doors and windows repaired; weatherstripping, cabinet work. 30-47-c

TO RENT—Six room house; water, gas, light and garage. Sherwood ave., Farmington Junction. \$25. Call Arlington 0169M. 5-3-p

FOR SALE—One V-K Water system, like new. C. E. Humphreys, 28210 Eight Mile road, 1 block south of Grand River. Phone 28F2 5-3-p

POULTRY FEED Conkey's Egg Mash, \$3.05; Victor Buttermilk Egg Mash, \$2.80; Scratch Feed, \$1.95; Bran, \$1.50. Middlings, Corn Meal and other feeds. Free delivery on half ton or more. Oakland Hills Poultry Farm, Orchard Lake road. Phone Farmington 347F2. 7-1-c

FOR SALE—Oak Heater, good as new, \$12. Phone 347F2. 7-1-c

FOR SALE—Hard maple body wood, 16 inch; delivered \$4.50 per face cord. Cut to any size desired. Phone Farmington 39F4 6-4-c

HOUSE TO RENT—7 rooms, on Grand River and Gill road; also gas station, house, garage, pop stand, cheap. Both vacant. Apply T. V. Lathrup, Phone Farmington 177. 6-2-p

WANTED—House cleaning work by day. Fay Harris, Roseville road, Clarenceville. Phone Farmington 72. 7-1-p

FOR SALE—Holstein heifer, 18 months old, \$20; chickens dressed, 23c a pound; large springers 28c pound; large eggs, 40c dozen. Dean Parker, Phone 320. 7-1-p

FOR SALE—2-year old Bull; registered. W. C. Banfield, Phone 39F2. 7-1-p

FOR SALE—Dry mixed wood, \$3.50 a cord delivered. Phone OFS, Farmington. 7-1-p

FOR SALE—Christmas trees; prices range from 25c to \$1.25. 9009 Base Line road, between Fiddle Belt and Grand River. 7-1-p

FOR SALE—Baled alfalfa hay; first and second cuts; also baled straw. Phone 44F2. John Cass, Drake road, Farmington. 7-2-p

WANTED—Watches and Clocks to repair; also trade watches for Ford's or anything. J. M. Fowler, 20016 Farmington road, south of Base Line road. 7-1-p

FOR SALE—Wood, \$4 per cord. Delivered. George Houghton, 10th Lyon. 7-1-p

Try an Enterprise Liner.

The Vagabond's Christmas

by HELEN GAISFORD

CRAINS scarcely slowed as they passed through Brayton, but the hobo was watching and dooped up in the snow. He picked himself up whistling, and approached the crossroads station. How well he remembered that station! Even the group of arguing old men seemed the same. Oh, but it was good to be home again, to spend Christmas where he had been so happy as a boy!

Of the men he looked a finger at him. "That," he said, "is what this country is coming to. Able-bodied men roaming the country in rags and tatters. Likely-looking fellow, too. I tell you, it's a high time congress—"

The vagabond chuckled and proceeded lightly down the road. Suddenly he checked himself. "George!" he said, "there's old Aunt Agatha's house. Why Aunt Agatha was another mother to every boy in town. I wonder—" He sprang up on the porch, and knocked.

A sharp-faced woman opened the door. "Well," she gasped, "you ain't giving vittuals to tramps what can't come to the kitchen!" The door slammed, but he rapped again persistently. The woman reappeared. "I beg your pardon, ma'am, I'm looking for Miss Agatha Oberman. Do you know where I can find her?"

"She's been dead and buried these eight years. You an old friend of hers?"

"Yes, I'm Ben Martin—used to live in that house on the corner. I'm sure sorry she's gone." He bowed down the steps. "Thank you anyway, ma'am, and a Merry Christmas."

A little of the zest had gone out of Ben Martin's return. He recognized the town drug store just ahead, but now it carried a new sign—"Thompson's Pharmacy"—and in smaller letters, "W. J. Thompson, Prop." Inside

"No, Thanks; Too Used to Freedom," He Said.

"Why, of course! 'W. J. Thompson, Prop.' was Bill!"

"Bill," he called, "it's me—Ben Martin!"

"Ben!" Their hands clasped. "How well you look! But what on earth—let me give you a job!"

"No, thanks; too used to freedom. How did you do it?"

"Oh, it's careless sleep under the stars; going where adventure calls and doing what comes; eating plain food and— But what of you and the rest of the boys?"

"Me? Oh, I'm married now and settled down. Tom's our doctor, but is away for the holidays. Bert and Fug have both married and moved away, and Fred is studying in New York. I say, I'd sure like to sit you out to Christmas dinner tomorrow, but well, Martha's queer about some things."

"That's all right. I'll money around to the old homestead. My dear cousin will there?"

"Yes. Your uncle's gone. I suppose you know, but otherwise the family is the same as when the black-sheep nephew took off on his own. You'll surprise them."

"No doubt," Ben Martin replied, and made his farewells.

The old house on the corner was much the same. His knock brought a comely young woman to the door. "My dear Cousin Fanny," he said, "it's Ben. Give me a kiss, my dear, and announce to the family that the prodigal has returned."

The family had evidently already learned of his return and gathered in the hall. "I was wondering," he said at last, "when the first greetings and questions had been exchanged, whether you could put me up for a few days. I could, of course, sleep outside, if necessary."

"Unfortunately," Benjamin, his aunt replied, "every room is taken, as the family is all home for the holidays. Besides, there is the question of whether or not—a wanderer might have a proper effect on the younger members of the family, let alone the good name of us all. I think you'll understand."

"I do." He drew himself up. "It was simply the sentiment. I felt I would like to spend Christmas here. But I shan't impose on you. Glad to have seen you all again."

He strode back up the road. "Hang sentiment!" he decided, "I'm going south." That night's express bore an extra passenger.

(A. 1919, Western Newspaper Union.)

SLAT'S DIARY

Friday—Pa was a reading about the government having trouble with the Smugelers along the coast and Ant Emmy had been listening and she sed she thot it was high time the government tuck a hand in this sorta affair. she sed she slaped the onley fella witch tried this smuggeling with her when they was a going to gather.

Saturday—like Prell is trying to get a divorce from his wife and he says he is willing to spend twice as much as it costed him to get married. His wife told him she had tuk a course in cooking from a correspondent skool but like sed a lot of the male must of ben miss sented.

Sunday—well I had to laff in Sunday skool today. They was a new kid in are class and he is pritty onery and the teacher sed Looey did you ever get sent home from Sunday skool and he start to cry and she sed well now dont cry you are going to be sent home from Sunday skool, so he was and we diddent have no more fun.

Monday—Little witch does the washing for me got married last week, and she sed she and her husband had there 1st quarl yesterday. He wanted to borry five \$ from her and she woodent give it to him. she sed mebbey he was all rite but she hardly new him well enuff to let him have no munney.

Tuesday—well we have quit it.

ball no wand me and Jake and Blisters is a going to organize a basket Ball team, if we can find three or 4 other fellows witch are good enuff, if they have got a basket Ball, or the needed cash. Wednesday—I am threw with are teacher fer good in all. This p. m. she ast I and Jake and Blisters to stop at her house becuз she had sum thing fer us. When we was there she sed Now witch 1 of you boys believes it is better to give then to receive and I helt up my hand like we do in skool and she sed Fine I will give yure Chocklet Declare to Jake becuз I am shy 1. No more religion fer mem. Thursday—The new girl witch come to skool this week hassent got no sense of yumor. Sum buddy hasta tickle her every time they is sum thing funny happens in the class.

BELL SCIENTISTS DEVELOP FAST TELEGRAPH CABLE

When Cyrus Field first successfully operated his transatlantic cable, and transoceanic telegraph communication became a reality, transmission was crude and slow, with a rate of eighty letters per minute. A message of twenty words cost \$100, with no guarantee of delivery; on many days not a single message was sent. Today, after 60 years, the new permalloy high speed telegraph cable developed by the engineers and scientists of the Bell Telephone Laboratories and the Western Electric Company is transmitting 1650 letters per minute at a cost of \$120 for a 20-word cable letter.

The utility of expecting a man to serve two masters is confirmed by the report that the employment of mail carriers as enumerators in the last census was costly and unsatisfactory.—Exchange.

A Merry Christmas is our wish for all. We desire to express our gratitude for the generous patronage accorded us during the year just ending. We hope the New Year will bring much of plenty and happiness to all our friends. Graham's Service Station Maurice Graham, Prop. Grand River at Gill Road

Christmas Again The season to express anew the Friendship and Good Wishes that we cherish for you the year through Marjorie Pangborn Beauty Parlor Farmington Phone 152-M



MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL THE CUSTOM BEAUTIFUL To extend a Merry Christmas at this season of good-will is a custom as fine as it is old. We do not know, or do not want to know, of a more beautiful way of expressing to one and all the genuine feeling we have for you today, than to wish you a good, old-fashioned Merry Christmas. Farmington Mills LEO GILDEMEISTER

