

Enterprise Liners bring results.

COMMISSIONERS' PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Commissioners of the City of Farmington, held December 15, 1930. Called to order by Mayor Lamb at 7:25 p. m.

Commissioners present, Gildemeister, Stammen, Hatton, Goers and Otis.

Minutes of the meeting of December 1 and December 9 read and approved.

The street car and freight situation was discussed at length. No action taken.

Moved by Hatton, seconded by Otis, that the following resolution be adopted:

Resolved, That the Sewer Committee is hereby authorized to proceed with plans for the treatment of sewerage as recommended by the State Stream Control Commission." Carried.

Ordinance C-11-30 read the second time.

Adjourned 9:27 p. m.
N. H. POWER,
City Clerk.

An average of 70,000 long distance telephone calls are made daily in the Province of Ontario and Quebec, Canada.

Prices on Children's Hair Cuts

Reduced to 25c

Terry's Barber Shop

Farmington

Growing Old, and Christmas

by Noni Clack Bailey

MARTHA WHITESIDE had come from a family proud of its Pilgrim ancestry. The women had always been good-natured, well read, but vain.

Because of Dolly, Martha, who was widowed early, had drifted into Journalism. Dolly grew up, married Fred Howard and moved away. Martha loved her, missed her; but was too busy to consider changed conditions or passing time.

Then on Christmas eve came a letter. Martha sat alone in her apartment reading it. The story had come! She arose hastily and went to the mirror to see how she looked—being a grandmother. Reflected she saw youth and grace. But—she had hardly realized it—her hair was white!

A grandmother! Faintly there came a vision of her own grandmother. A dainty little woman she was, in black with a snow-white apron tied about her slender waist. Around her shoulders was a soft mull fichu. A little lace cap adorned her silver curls. It was a bit old-fashioned, she knew. Most other girls Martha remembered, had quit wearing caps and fichus; but somehow they seemed just right for the quaint little grandmother who seemed always giving one cookies.

Martha laughed, a rather startled laugh; for she suddenly realized—"Why, I'm as old as she was then!" A puzzled look came into her eyes. The picture Martha was saying: "It's time to give up your work, don't summer clothes and learn to bake cookies." The newspaper woman was answering: "Martha Whiteside, you'll do nothing of the sort. You'll go to the beauty parlor tomorrow morning and get a facial and have your hair bobbed!" The vision looked a little shocked, laughed and disappeared.

Decision and action were one with Martha. The hair was cut in the latest lines. The curls nestled into form like they were happy over her decision. It suited her active bearing, her youthful face and smart ensemble.

In the editorial room the sports editor was passing her desk as she returned her hat. "Hello, Bob-White," he cheerily greeted her, and the sobriquet stuck tight. That's where she got the pen-name for those clever articles she writes. Those who are near

Guests Out of the Sky, Mother Cary's Christmas

"MOTHER" CARY was the little woman who lived all alone on the prairie raising bees. This year the snow was deep and hard-crusted. She was lucky to do the essential chores about the place and it surely seemed she would spend Christmas alone.

Cheerful soul that she was, she decided to pretend she was going to have a guest. At noon a good dinner was ready, a cheerful fire was burning in her fireplace when suddenly she heard the whirr of an airplane motor—then it missed, spluttered and stopped. She ran to the window in time to see a forced landing almost at her very door.

The man and woman in the plane were safe and when they came to the door, she knew them at once from pictures in the papers. "It's lucky for you to land safely and lucky I was childish enough to pretend. Come in, your Christmas dinner's ready."

A grateful pair they were and Mother Cary a happy little old lady. She has never tired telling the story of how she expected a guest and two came out of the sky—for Christmas.
—Noni Clack Bailey.
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Children's Christmas Behavior Is Ever Thus

NO HOLIDAY finds so many good boys and girls as does Christmas. On Christmas morning all the homes are filled with little saints. Johnnie has been getting in the wood and doing his chores for the last month without being told. Willie has had good lessons every day and hasn't been kept in after school during the entire month. There has been no trouble in getting the boys to go to Sunday school. For some time they have been getting out of bed in the morning at the first call and their table manners have greatly improved.

As soon as breakfast is over Sallie has her apron on and her sleeves rolled up, ready to wash the dishes. Marie insists that she be allowed to dry them. They hurry through with the dishes so that they will have time to sweep the house before school time.

Papa is well kissed and hugged before he starts for the office in the morning and all the children are at the gate to meet him when he gets home in the evening. Santa seems to be helping the children greatly.—William B. Gaston.
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ALL IN THE FAMILY



Again Comes the Dim Vision of Her Grandmother.

her among business associates, friends or family fondly call her "Bob-White."

It is Christmas, five years since Martha made her decision as to the kind of grandmother she was going to be. Dolly and Fred with their Bobby and Jimmy are spending the day in Martha's apartment. A maid is converting a library table into a very proper one for dining, arranging a marvellous Christmas dinner, just sent up from the caterer's.

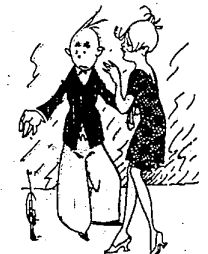
The group is gathered about a tasseled tree in the bow window. There are remarkable toys—too many perhaps. Martha, fresh and pretty as ever, is sitting on the door teaching Bobby how to bark at the miniature kennel and see the radio dog jump out at the sound of the radio. On the soft blanket before the fire Jimmy is peacefully chewing the toe of a rubber clown.

Suddenly Martha looks up at the panel mirror and sees the picture. Again comes the dim vision of her grandmother, smiling happily, Martha laughs back at the vision, then solemnly relates the story. Vividly she paints the woe picture of the picture and grandmother at the time of her wretched decision. "Was I right?" she asks.

Bobby, who ever his "structo" case as he throws his arms about her neck. "Hey, Bob-White's dim of dreams!" wags.

Dolly, half tearfully, replies: "It was a pretty picture, mother, but it needs an antique frame; doesn't fit into this apartment at all. Who could wear that ancient 'Topsy-turvy'?"

The maid, knapped dinner and Fred, raising a glass of sweet, sparkling cider, suggested a toast: "to the most charming of charming grandmothers in memory, down or song—the one who laughs off her eyebrows—shoulders her share of life and never has time to grow old. Long live your type, my dear, the adorable kind of grandmamma we can lovingly call 'Bob-White.'"
(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)



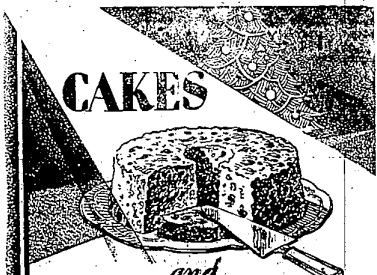
She—But we must remember mother at Christmas.
He—I wouldn't mind remembering her Christmas if she'd let me forget her the rest of the year.

The "Twelve Days' Madness"
The Christmas season proper lasts for twelve days—December 25th to January 6th. The Puritans termed it "The Twelve Days' Madness."

"To Rent" and "For Sale" signs for sale at the Enterprise.

A long distance telephone line is under construction in Colombia, South America, between the Port of Buenaventura, on the Pacific coast, and Bogota, the capital, in the mountainous inland plateau.

In the new telephone directory for the city of Seattle, the Johnsons still hold first place, with 871 listings to their credit, followed by the Smiths and the Andersons, with scores of 729 and 643 respectively.



CAKES and PASTRIES

Now is the period of Holiday feasts and tables groaning beneath tempting delicacies and Bakery Goods de Luxe step into the limelight. For the Christmas dinner and festive entertainments our delectable pastries, pies, cakes, cookies, rolls, and other choice creations are indispensable.

Also "BAKER BOY" BREAD The Best Made

Farmington Bakery

A. L. Ross, Prop. Phone 75

May This Christmas Season

Bring Real Joy and Happiness to you and those dear to you and may the

New Year

Find Us and Leave Us as has the One Just Closed—Genuine Friends,

Lapham Oil Co.

STANDARD OIL PRODUCTS

John Lapham Howard Osmus

Grand River at Power Avenue

=== To Our Friends Good and True

We welcome the opportunity once a year to express to you the deep appreciation we feel for your friendship and support, which has made it possible for us to be and continue in business in this community.

Our thankfulness to you, our loyal friends, is genuine and sincere, and we will do our utmost that we may always deserve the confidence you have placed in us. With this thought in mind and heart, we extend to you our best wishes for your health, happiness and prosperity.

Farmington Motor Sales

R. E. Beckley, Phone 302



Grand River at Grove Farmington

flowers for Christmas

Bright buds capture the gleam of festivity—no Christmas is complete without them, fresh and crisply lovely.

We are taking special orders now for beautiful, delicate Poinsettias, for Christmas delivery.

Holly Wreaths and Ropings

FARMINGTON GREENHOUSES

Phone 107 Shinawasse St.

Creeting

That your Christmas may be Merry and full of Gladness and that the New Year bring you a full measure of Health and Success is our wish for you this glad season.

Wilsher's Service Station

Orchard Lake and 12-Mile Roads
"Staroline Gasoline Is Better"

Greetings

We extend to you, one and all, the greetings of this

Glad Christmas Season

and trust you may enjoy it in all its fulness

Ralph J. Auten

Painting and Decorating
Phone 133