

## WEST FARMINGTON

The Willing Workers of West Farmington will hold their meeting and election of officers jointly with the old association at the west Farmington school house, Thursday, June 4. Supper will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer French and family attended a birthday party dinner in honor of Mr. French's father, Frank Tanner, at his home in Pontiac.

Mr. A. T. Davis of Milford spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Edith L. Gray.

Lloyd Graham spent Sunday night with his cousins, Wesley and Wilbur Bachelor and visited Walled Lake School Monday.

Miss Grace Halverson of Detroit will spend the week end with Mrs. and Mrs. L. N. Howard.

J. S. Jones, H. N. McCracken, Donald Button, and J. C. Button were among those who inspected Detroit potato markets with other potato growers and county agricultural agents in an effort to better the marketing of Michigan potatoes.

The West Farmington class of eighth graders passed the county test. They are Donald Goo, Clyde Button, and Ivan Graham. They will have their graduation exercises at the Oakland theatre in Pontiac Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Button and family will attend a family reunion at the home of Robert McCrory at South Lyon. Miss Mary Smith of Los Angeles, California will be with them and will visit relatives here for a time.

About 25 relatives and friends of this section motored to Hartland Saturday evening and gave Mrs. L. W. Giegler a pleasant birthday surprise.

"Pershing Visits Canadians and Praises Their Fine Spirit," says a head-line. Some of our tourists have done the same thing.—American Lumberman.

## Step Lightly!

Step lightly as you walk along your way, with spring in every step—on new rubber heels we put on for you.

The cost is small—the difference in comfort, "pep" and relief from fatigue is great.

Boston

Shoe Repair Shop

Thomas James, Prop.

E. C. Grace Store—Farmington

## Gossip Over Dinner Teacups Overheard

By HELEN ST. BERNARD

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"AND, of course, you know that Dick and Lella Letts have gone back together again," said Lucy Morrow as she deftly dealt the cards to her Wednesday afternoon bridge club. "I am so happy. It would have been tragic, their separating; with that lovely boy of theirs."

"Yes, I heard they were reconciled. It took place at the seashore this summer, didn't it, when Lella sent for Dick when the boy was ill?"

"Let's keep the gossip for over the teacups, sister," suggested Helen May. "I'm dying to hear all about it, but I have a corking good hand. The first this afternoon, and I'm bidding no trump!"

Lucy Morrow followed Helen's eloquent glance toward a boy deep in the cushions of an easy chair.

"Why not run out and play, David?" suggested his Aunt Lucy. "I will call you when it is time for cakes and coffee. This will make you some hot chocolate."

"I'd rather read, Auntie Lu. And besides, mother or father might call and I wouldn't be here."

Lucy Morrow shook her head sadly as she went back to her cards.

"And now for the gossip!" suggested Martha brightly, light on. "While Hettie is making tea. We are all so glad for Lella and Dick. It is not betraying her confidence any."

"Well," began Lucy Morrow, "their bark was certainly on the rocks for a time. As that time was ideally happy, but then Dick began making money so fast, and the trouble started. Lella says she was partly to blame, too. She took little Dick to the seashore and they had planned to separate this fall, and then Dick took a sudden turn for the worse down there—always had been a delicate child, you know, and Lella wired for Dick. Dickie called for his father incessantly. And they did not leave the child's bedside for twelve hours. He would turn from one to the other and in his delirium would beg for Daddy to come home to them, and then would beg Lella to write to Daddy and tell him they loved him. That was the first time either Lella or Dick realized the boy knew there was trouble between them. He insisted they both told him at the same time and she says she knew then she could not live without him."

Hettie came in with the tea things and as she passed the boy in the chair, she whispered:

"Eat chocolate and sandwiches for you, David. Shall I bring them in here on that nice little red tea table, or—"

The boy closed his book and smiled up at his aunt's maid:

"No, Hettie, I think I'll have them on the kitchen table. I always drink two cups of hot chocolate, you know, and it will save a lot of bother."

"I do hope that David was deep in his book when I was talking about the Letts," said Lucy Morrow anxiously as the boy left the room. "You probably know that his parents—my brother Tracy and Madeline—are having the same trouble. He realizes it and is so sensitive. The look in his eyes almost breaks my heart. Their case is startlingly like Dick's and Lella's—too much money; too little to do. I brought David home with me for a few days while their latest fiasco blows over but he is getting lonesome and will be wanting to go back before long. It's tragic."

At dinner that evening, David announced to his aunt and uncle that he would like to go home.

"Uncle Martin can drop me at the corner of our street and I will surprise father and mother. I am not feeling so well, and think I had better go."

It was hardly seven the next morning when the telephone rang and the voice that came to Lucy was eager.

"It's Madeline, Lu. I—just couldn't wait to tell you. David was sick last night but he is much better. Tracy is holding him now and he is having his breakfast. It was so strange. We called the doctor and he couldn't find anything wrong, but he tossed from one side of the bed to the other and called for both of us all the time. Neither of us slept all night but he went to sleep shortly after twelve and slept soundly until six this morning."

But Lucy, what do you suppose he said, just before he closed his eyes?

"He said: 'If you love me and want to keep me, if you don't want me to be sick then you both must stay right here with me—all the time.' Oh, Lucy, just think—"

Madeline's voice broke in a sob.

"And now?" prompted her sister-in-law gently.

"Tracy and I have talked it over. We talked and talked by David's bed last night. And we realize we have been very selfish and wicked. I have known all along that I loved Tracy, and he says the same thing about me—we were so blind; so selfish; and it has taken our little son to make us see the truth. I am going to call the doctor and have him come in this morning to see him again."

"I don't think a doctor is necessary, Madeline dear. Don't spoil your newfound happiness—and David's—by calling in an outsider. David just needs his father and mother—and their love. And I am so happy, Madeline, for you all."

On her way back upstairs to bed, Lucy Morrow whispered, smiling wickedly:

"Gossip! Blessed be thy name—Sometimes!"

## The Latch-Key

Published by the Journalism Class of Farmington High School

## FARMINGTON PLACES IN STATE TRACK MEET

Farmington High School scored two points in the annual state track meet held at Lansing, when Jack Jyleen, our lone entry, took fourth in the javelin throw, with a heave of 155 feet. The winning peg was 160 feet.

## GIRLS' TENNIS

The girls won another match with Milford last Monday afternoon. Virginia Otis took her singles match easily 6-0, 6-2. Roberta Russell defeated her opponent, 6-4, 6-0. The doubles were played by Dwayne Murphy and Viola Lamb. They defeated the opposing team by taking the sets 6-4 and 6-2.

This week the girls participate in three games, namely, Ypsilanti, Milford and the last game of the season with Royal Oak which will be played on the home courts.

Dr. Elliott, head of the Special Education Department of Michigan State Normal College, will deliver the Commencement address, June 13.

J-Hop — Northville Country Club—George Mohler's Orchestra, June 12.

## BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Coach Shadley made an error in the faculty game.

Joe Spivis has 3 hours of flying in the air.

Ken Graham is a second "Musolini."

Viola Lamb can make real faces in dramatics class.

Ralph Wixom is the "Duke of No more."

Howard Thayer has to have a teacher tie his necktie.

Miss Chettle and Miss Piercey have taken up ping pong.

Jack Jyleen victoriously got 4th place in the javelin throw at the last state track meet.

The baseball team beat the faculty 6-4.

Due to bad weather, George Middlewood was forced to come to school this week.

Only 21 more days before that well-assorted, brilliant, good looking senior class get their diplomas.

Don Ross, Ed Measell, and Mike Nicholson can live for three days on shredded wheat biscuits.

Baldy Chamberlain does the trucking for the junior classes.

## JOKES

Roger (as he picked up a chestnut)—"Oh boy, look at the cor-

cupine egg!"

Student (writing home)—"How do you spell 'financially'?"  
Room-Mate—"F-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-l-y, and there are two r's in 'embarrassed'."

Wayne—Say, can I borrow your hat?

Howard—Sure, why the formal-ity?

Wayne—Oh, I can't find it.

## Edgewater Opens For Season Friday, May 29

Edgewater Park, Detroit's beautiful amusement center, will throw open its gates for the 1931 season Friday, May 29. Paul Heinze, general manager, announced today.

Overlooking the River Rouge, its beautiful lagoons and tree-shaded banks offering a Mecca for picnickers, the park is easily of access from this community. Edgewater Park, on Seven Mile road, is almost midway between Lahser and Telegraph roads.

As usual the Alpha Gamma Phi's dance will inaugurate the summer session at Jean Goldkette's Edgewater Park ballroom. This ballroom, built over the lagoon, will feature America's finest dance music by a Jean Goldkette orchestra.

Spend Decoration Day At

## WALLED LAKE

Amusement Park

BATHING  
ROLLER SKATING

WONDERFUL

PICNIC

GROUNDS

BOATING

RIDES

KIDDIES

PLAY GROUND

DANCING

## Free Parking

## Take A Broom To Cobwebs!

"THAT DESK has stood there for years. I wouldn't think of moving it." . . . "George is awfully fond of that chair. It belonged to his grandmother." . . . "Yes, I managed to match the old red draperies exactly. It wouldn't seem like home if things were changed."

You have known people like that, set in their ways and hide-bound by tradition. Good souls they are, fine, solid, substantial . . . but missing out on so much that they have every right to enjoy. Wouldn't you like to shake them awake . . . sweep the cobwebs from their mental horizons . . . give them words like "new" and "latest" to replace the "olds" and "always"? If they would only read the advertisements in the newspapers!

New foods and balanced diets. Household appliances that add hours to the day. Stylish dresses at astonishingly reasonable cost. In fact, all up-to-date merchandise in complete array. That is the sort of news the advertisements bring you . . . new ways to do old things, new articles to replace the old . . . news!

Read the advertisements every week. It will pay you . . . in added enjoyment, and actual money saved.

PUB-  
LIX  
REDFORD  
THEATRE

FRI-SAT MAY 29-30

HEY KIDS!

I'm in the

Movies Now—

'n' I'll be seen

ya!—with

Robert Coogan

Jackie Cooper

Milti Green

Jackie Seal

Mickey Mouse Cartoon

"Heroes of Flames" No. 7

SATURDAY—HOLIDAY

PRICES WILL PREVAIL

SUN—MON—TUE

Mark

Twain's

merriest

jests in

a comedy

classic

WILL

ROGERS

IN

A Connecticut

Yankee

WED—THUR

Victor

McLAGLEN

in

A New

Screen

Sensation

DISHONORED

with

Marlene DIETRICH

## CITY OF FARMINGTON

## Notice

## Board Of Review

Notice is hereby given to all persons liable to assessment for taxes in the City of Farmington that the assessment roll of said city as prepared by the City Assessor will be subject to inspection at the rooms of the City Commission in the Fire Hall building, Tuesday Wednesday, June 2 and 3, 1931 at 9 a. m.

The board of review will be in session and upon request of any person who is assessed on said roll or his agent and upon sufficient cause being shown said board of review will correct the assessment as to such property in such manner as will in their judgment make the value thereof relatively just and equal. Such assessment roll as received by said board of review shall be the assessment roll of said city for the year 1931.

N. H. POWER,  
City Clerk.