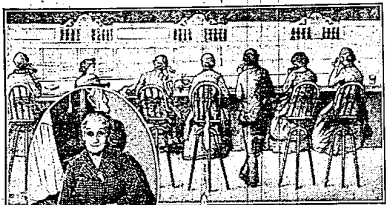


Telephone Operator of 55 Years Ago Recalls Early Operating Incidents



Above: A drawing made in 1882 of the telephone switchboard then in use in New Haven, Conn. Left: Mrs. Joel Foote, who recently identified herself as the third operator from the left in the old drawing. Mrs. Foote is holding a crocheted mat which she made 54 years ago.

Back in the early 'eighties, when the telephone was still a novelty, there were relatively few telephones in use, even in the larger cities. Consequently, telephone calls came in to the central office for switching at infrequent intervals. In contrast with the busy switchboards of today, telephone operators had "time on their hands." It was not unusual, in that day, for operators to take sewing, knitting, or crocheting to the switchboard with them.

This leisurely era was dramatically recalled a short while ago when an elderly woman resident of New Haven, Conn., who had expressed an interest in seeing modern telephone operating, was being shown through one of the city's central offices. Her guide was astounded when she informed him that she had been a telephone operator in the city in 1881 and 1882, about 55 years ago. When shown a drawing of New Haven's switchboard made in 1882, the visitor, Mrs. Joel Foote, not only recognized it but identified herself as one of the operators pictured on duty. "There I am," said

Mrs. Foote, "third one from the end." Besides her, in the drawing, is easily recognizable some feminine handwork, and it was when she was questioned about this that Mrs. Foote disclosed that telephone operators in those days left time for making various items. "That's crocheting," she explained, and further astounded her guide by saying that she still had the table mat which she had crocheted there at the switchboard more than half a century ago.

The first commercial telephone exchange in the world had been opened in New Haven in 1878. As Mrs. Foote recalls, there were in 1881 five exchanges that could be reached from New Haven. They were located at Bridgeport, Derby, Hartford, Meriden and New Britain, and the total number of telephones, including New Haven's 878, was 1,525. She served at the switchboard for two years, and by the end of 1882 the number of exchanges in the territory had increased to twenty-six with a total of 3,943 telephones—more than double the number of telephones within a year.

DEER HUNTERS REQUEST LOW NUMBERED TAGS

Since adoption of the deer-hunters license tag to be worn on the back of the hunting coat next fall, Conservation authorities here have received several requests for low numbers, even the unlucky "13".

"We hardly expected there would be any great demand for low numbers, or that a demand of any kind would develop at such an early date, consequently we have given it no consideration in our plans," said Director P. J. Hoffmaster.

"However, for the accommodation of those who have been in the custom of buying their deer-hunting licenses at the Lansing office in past years, we will reserve a supply of the low numbers. These will be issued until the supply is exhausted. No special arrangements can be made this year to honor all requests for low numbers."

Black on Orange
The deer-hunters' license tag, similar to that in use in Pennsylvania, will be 10 inches wide and four inches high and will have numerals two and one-half inches tall, corresponding to the series number on the hunters' license and aluminum angle tag. The tag will be of cloth and safety pins or needle and thread may be used to attach it to the back of the hunting coat. Colors will be black on orange for residents and green on orange for non-residents.

Approximately 124,000 deer-hunters' license tags will be ordered by the Department for use next fall, the director said.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hale called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beckwith at Highland on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Keith and daughter Phyllis, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Silcox in Detroit.

Swell Idea

By EVELYN VOSS WISE
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WVSU Service.

PETER DELAFIELD HARRINGTON was working his way up in one of his father's chain stores, number 30. He had done a good job and his father wished to advance him, but Peter refused to leave this particular place.

"One of his 'swell ideas' beginning to bud," his father mumbled suspiciously.

It was true, but now it took a totally different form from any of his previous dreams. This time it was a girl. He didn't know her name nor where she lived and she was too sacred to discuss with the clerks. So each morning he watched for her little dog's nose which rounded the corner first, and then he worked in front of the store until she passed on her way to the letter box at the end of the block.

"Gee!" he thought, "she has the cutest turned-up nose and the sweetest mouth!" The cool smile she gave him when he beamed on her dog set thrills racing up and down his spine.

Days passed. Whenever he shut his eyes he saw her slim figure, her glistering hair, and smiling lips clinging to a leash. But that was as far as he got, for not once did she enter the store.

Peter learned the meaning of desperation. For the first time ideas began to crowd in except parking his car before the front door. He liked to look at it, waiting contentedly, just as he waited.

A familiar bark caused him to look down the street one afternoon about five. She wasn't coming around the corner taking him unawares. This time she was approaching from the front.

Peter leaped to the meat counter. "Wieners! Quick! Wieners!" he demanded of old Mr. Klegg.

"Wieners?" Mr. Klegg looked confused. "Wieners?"

"Yes—wieners! Give them to me! Quick! Lots of them."

The old gentleman handed them over, eyeing the young manager as if one or the other of them had suddenly lost his mind.

Peter sped to the front door. Luck was with him. Not another dog in sight. He raced up and down the street, tossing the wieners surreptitiously in all directions.

"Pup," he muttered, "if you get sick, I promise I'll make it up to you afterward."

He was back at the window to see the little dog snuff the air, saw the little beast slip entirely out of his collar in his avid quest for meat. He heard the girl cry.

"Nibs! Come here! Nibs!" She tried to catch the wriggling body in her hands.

Peter rushed to the door.

"Oh," she cried, "he'll be sick."

Peter caught the squawking body. His face grew serious. "Poison. I've no doubt. How terrible! You'd better let me drive you straight to the vet's."

"They hurried into the car and he put Nibs in her arms. From the corner of his eye he watched the tears run down her face as he headed for the country. But his heart sang a bit. Perhaps it was such a bright idea after all. She did look so dreadfully unhappy. Suddenly he felt mean.

"See here," he said, bringing the car to a stop beneath a big tree.

"They weren't poisoned and he didn't even eat one. I took it away from him. I've been wanting to meet you so darn' much. It was just one of my ideas."

"You mean you knew they weren't poisoned?" Her chin lifted.

"Yes," he admitted miserably.

"And you wanted to meet me?"

"Yes. Every day. I've watched you go to the mail box."

"The corners of her mouth grew soft. 'You did meet me—a couple of years ago. I'm Nina Pendleton's sister—I've grown up since then.'"

He looked at her in amazement. "I was scared for Nibs. But oh, Peter, I'm glad you did it. I think it was a swell idea."

She looked down at the little dog and smiled with happiness. "Well," she thought, "it's happened. I simply couldn't go on malling myself a letter every day."

Fortune Telling Old

Fortune telling, in its many forms, is as old as mankind. Much of it is harmless, people, just for amusement, handling out a few nickels for palm reading, or crystal gazing or what not. However, investigation discloses that innocent persons are mulcted of tens of thousands of dollars yearly by psychological fakery who no longer make promises which can in no way be fulfilled.

Government Economies

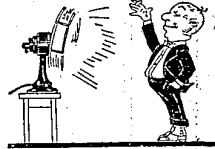
When the United States decided to make smaller dollar bills and bills of larger denomination, and cut 12 bills from a sheet of paper, whereas before only eight were cut from a sheet of the same size, a saving of \$150,000 a year was effected.

Landlord With Designs

Man—A certain person is trying to make a cave man out of me. Friend—A girl friend? Man—No, my landlord.

Be Prepared For Hot Weather

AN ELECTRIC FAN IS A SUMMER COMFORT



8 in. Prop. Type Blade \$1.29
8 in. Nickel Plated Fan \$1.49
8 in. Oscillator \$3.39

We have the new modernistic rubber blade fan. Come in and see it.

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ALL STEEL ROLLER BEARING COASTER WAGONS	\$3.49
BALL BEARING ROLLER SKATES	97c
TENNIS RACKETS	\$2.00
TENNIS BALLS	25c
CROQUET SETS, 4 Mallets	\$1.59
FLASH LIGHTS, Complete with Batteries	49c
SCOUT KNIVES	48c
PLAYGROUND BALLS, Rubber Cover	25c
PLAYGROUND BALLS, Leather Cover	50c
STEEL FISH ROD, 5 ft. length	29c

WE HAVE THE COMPLETE LINE OF DAISY AIR RIFLES

Buck Roger's Air Rifle	\$1.95
B. B. Shot, 3 tubes for	10c

Free targets with each tube of shot

For 22 Cal. Rifles

22 CALIBRE SHORTS, box	15c
22 CALIBRE LONGS, box	22c
22 CALIBRE LONG RIFLE, box	28c
CAMP STOOLS, Folding Style	25c
DOG LEASHES, 5 foot	25c
DOG CHAINS, 15 foot galvanized	50c

SUN HATS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Boys Frank Buck Helmets	25c
Girls Fine Cooley Hats	59c
Painted Straws	27c
Mens Chip Hats	19c

Summer Cottage Suggestions

COOKING UTENSILS, Ivory, Red or Green Trim	69c
CUPS and SAUCERS, each	50c
COMPLETE SET OF KITCHEN GADGETS	\$1.00
8 Inch FRYING PAN	25c
PAPER PLATES, Dozen	10c

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LOCALS

Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Steyoff of Gary, Indiana, spent the day with the latter's mother, Mrs. Marie Bollens and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Maas and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Pauline returned on Tuesday from a three day trip to Lake Geneva, Ohio. They were accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. E. L. Earle and Mr. Earle.

Addison Comstock spent Memorial Day and Sunday on a trout fishing trip near Alpena.

Frank Oliver who has been visiting friends and family near Salline will return home at an early date much improved in health.

Mrs. Fred Cook spent Monday in Detroit.

Miss Elizabeth Shaupe, entering the following during the week end: Mrs. Bertha Westphal, son Howard and daughter Dolly.

Allice and Alice of Detroit, also Mr. Harold Chamberlain of Northville.

Mrs. J. C. Gravin was a business caller in Bedford on Monday. Elsie Young has moved from

33525 Grand River to one of the first floor Owen House apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Joy and Mrs. Fred Goers were visitors at Greenfield Village on Tuesday.

The Hudson-Covett School near Pontiac with Miss Ellen Lapham teacher, had its closing day for this school year on last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hendryx and Harry Page and daughter Joan spent the week end at Sand Lake at the cottage of Mrs. Page's uncle, George Shear.

Mrs. Rufus Crossman spent Monday in Detroit.

Mrs. William Eckler, Miss Emma Gray and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Birmingham visited Mrs. Eckler's cousin, Ralph Carr at Grace hospital in Detroit on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Farrand and daughter Dorothy Lancaster spent the week end visiting at the home of Mrs. Farrand's brothers, Wilbur and Orville Robb at Hubbard Lake near Alpena.

Mrs. Mary Bude of Oil Road is recovering from her fall last winter and is able to walk some by the aid of crutches.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Severts and son Jack of Royal Oak were

recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Barrons and family.

Mrs. Isaac Bond was hostess at two tables of contract bridge on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Large of Aurora, Ontario, were guests of Mr. Large's sister, Mrs. Albert Grimwald and family. They also visited another sister, Mrs. Sam Billings and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Noble and son Adelbert visited Mrs. R. G. Adams on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn Smith are the parents of a boy, Sanborn Leigh, born at the Pontiac General Hospital on Saturday, May 23. Mrs. Smith returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Glenn Green spent Sunday visiting her sister, Mrs. Ida Estes, at Beaverton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hartz, parents of Mrs. Delos Hamlin, who have lived in Bay City have moved into their home on Brookdale.

This home was occupied until recently by Mr. and Mrs. Perry Spalmer who have moved to Strathmore.

Jean Ann and Carolyn Fry of Detroit were the holiday guests of their grand parents Mr. and Mrs. James Lapham of Townline Road.

51 uses

PERSONAL HYGIENE

Bathing
Shampooing
Shaving
Washing hands and feet

MEDICINAL

Bruses
Cleaning cuts
Corn and bunion treatment
Drinking
Coughing
Hot applications
Hot water bottle
Mustard baths
Sleeplessness
Sore muscles
Sterilization
Swellings
With antiseptics

SANITATION

Cleaning brushes and combs
Cleaning basement
Cleaning lavatories, tubs, etc.
Cleaning porches
Cleaning furniture
Cleaning pots and pans
Cleaning (with ammonia) refrigerator drains
Cleaning sink
Cleaning tile
Cleaning woodwork
Mopping
Scouring
Scrubbing
Washing dishes
Washing mirrors and picture glass
Washing painted walls
Washing refrigerator shelves
Washing silverware
Washing toys

CONVENIENCE

Canning vegetables and fruits
Cleaning garden tools
Cleaning golf clubs
Cleaning windows
Dissolving soap chips
General laundry work
Making instant bouillon
Making tea and coffee
Melting chocolate for icings
Removing stains
Removing tight tops from jars
Tinting and dyeing
Washing automobiles
Washing blankets
Washing vegetables and fruits

How many times a day do you need hot water in your home? How often do you need it for bath and shower, for shaving and washing, for cooking, cleaning, laundering, dishwashing and countless other daily tasks? The chances are you do not use it nearly as often as you would if you had a constant, unlimited supply—available at a turn of the faucet. The liberal use of hot water can make housework easier and pleasanter, and automatic electric hot water assures you plenty of water when you want it. Day and night, summer and winter, year in and year out, this new service brings you the last word in water heating. All the hot water you wish is furnished automatically—without any attention, whatever. Once you have installed an electric water heater, you can forget it: Your water heating problems are over.

This carefree service frees you forever from such bothersome details as running up and down stairs to light a manually operated heater, the annoyance of waiting for water to get hot, the inconvenience and delay caused by having only lukewarm water in the pipes. It saves time and labor and adds to the efficiency of home-making. Once you have enjoyed the luxury of this automatic hot water service, you will wonder how you ever did without it. Stop in at any Detroit Edison office for complete information today!

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