

False Notes

By CATHERINE FOSS ALLEN
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WNU Service.

TONY GALWEY sat up in bed and rubbed his fingers through his thick black hair. "Gad! what a head!" he groaned. He waited for a few minutes in morning-after misery. His mind held only a picture of dark brown waves with a white disk, small and oval, which advanced and receded, drifting up and down.

"What a fool," he muttered. He looked at the watch on his wrist. Nine o'clock. There was something this morning. . . Oh, yes, Mrs. Lingenfelt coming for the final sitting for her portrait at ten. You'd think a wife would see to it that her husband didn't get plastered the night before an appointment like that. And he looked around at the twin bed next to his. A cluster of chestnut curls on a white pillow and a mound of covers—that was his wife. The very thin voice which suggested to the back of his mind that she, Lanny, had protested often against his drinking, only served to increase his irritation.

"Quits," they had agreed. "Suit me fine," he had told her, "and now I'm going out to celebrate—none the less." The little white disk rose again from the brown waves before his eyes. It looked something like a face. Yes, that was it, small white face. A girl's face. He began to see it now. Those round, trusting eyes. The delicate mouth. She was saying something. . . "Prattler man!"

Oh, sure, it was a girl at the party last night. He remembered now. He had called her by some name and she had laughed and called him Prattler man.

The face faded. He looked at his watch. Quarter past nine. He'd better be getting ready for that fat old woman. "Oh! foot," he murmured. "Got to take off twenty years and fifty wrinkles and still make the portrait look like her. I wish I could paint her just as she is, the homely old bit. This isn't a job for an artist, it's a job for a laborer. False notes, that's what portrait painting is. Not art—false notes."

Now he remembered what he had been saying to that girl last night. That was it—false notes and true.

He had said to her, "You have a dainty face." He remembered her eyes as he told her that. They had opened in surprise. "Yes," he had continued, "dainty. And your colors are pink and pale blue. That dress you have on is all wrong." He remembered looking with disgust at the crimson blot below her face.

False notes. All of his life was that. He who thought he had dedicated his life to beauty. It was all wrong! Now, that girl last night. She would understand. . . He was she! He remembered tears in her eyes once. What was that about? Oh, yes, he had said, "Had you lived long ago, you'd have been consecrated to the church and gone weeks for your beating from the priest."

"And because it's now," she had said—and that was when tears had trembled in her eyes—"I am consecrated to a purpose and take my beatings, but not from a priest."

"If some man beats you," he recalled the swaggar with which he had said it, "I'll fix him. You tell me and I'll fix him."

She had leaned over very close to him and said, "You could do it, Painter-man."

He seemed to remember trying to kiss her, then, but she had recoiled from him as her image receded now. He had to find her!

The bedroom was bright with morning sun. He threw back the bedclothes and planted his feet on the floor. He was between his bed and Lanny's. A blob of crimson over a chair caught his eye.

He looked down at the face on the pillow. His heart stopped. The little white face. As sweet as a child's. The dream face had been framed with chestnut curls—and he couldn't see them.

The eyes opened. The gray trusting eyes with the soft shadows in them. An instant like that, and then a vivid mask seemed to settle over her face.

Lanny sat up quickly in bed, and a laugh cut through Tony's concentration. A blatant laugh that changed in his ears.

"Oh, my boy, you were priceless last night. You didn't even know me."

Tony sat on the bed beside her, put sensitive fingers gently over her mouth. "Don't laugh, Lanny," he said quietly. Then he stopped and just looked at her. He saw the mask lift from her face and her white skin take on a transparent quality. "Last night," he said, and his love voice filled the stillness of the room, "a man fell in love with a woman."

"A Painter-man with a nut!" she asked softly, and the shadows returned to her gray eyes. "Oh, Tony," her arms were around his neck. He held her close, buried his face in the chestnut curls.

A laugh rose from her throat. A laugh like the sweet low rumble of a fluttering heart. "And I was so tired of being gay," she whispered.

Exposition to Hold Farm Week Aug. 17 to 22

As a tribute to the agricultural prowess of the Great Lakes region and the hundreds of thousands of its farm population, "Farm Week" will be celebrated at the Great Lakes Exposition in Cleveland from August 17 to August 22.

The Ohio State Grange, the Ohio Farm Bureau, the College of Agriculture of Ohio State University and the Ohio Department of Education's Vocational Agricultural Education division are cooperating in the plans for the week's program. The 4-H clubs throughout the state are planning active participation in the program and special events and contests are now being arranged for them.

The calendar of "Farm Week" is as follows:

Monday, August 17
AGRICULTURAL DAY

Tuesday, August 18
DAIRY DAY

Wednesday, August 19
FARM PRODUCE DAY

Thursday, August 20
FARM WIVES DAY

Friday, August 21
FARM IMPROVEMENT DAY

Saturday, August 22
FIRESTONE DAY

On Agricultural Day, Grange groups, 4-H clubs and the Farm Extension Bureau and the Farm Bureau will cooperate in a program of special events. An official reception and hand concert by 4-H bands will begin the day's program.

"Dairy Day" will be devoted to all phases of the dairy industry from cattle breeding to ice cream. Wednesday will be designated as "Farm Produce Day" centering attention on gardening and truck farming. The farmer's wife, a heroine in her own right, will have a special day dedicated to her on Thursday which will



Visitors to the Great Lakes Exposition find a great variety of free entertainment within the 150 acre grounds. A crowd is shown watching the Belgian Wooden Shoe dancers, one of the many free features in the Streets of the World. Above is a view of the huge Automotive building, one of the large exhibit structures.

be known as "Farm Wives Day." "Farm Improvement Day" will be Friday and will be devoted to new developments in the farmhouse, the farm and its equipment. On Saturday the Firestone Tire and Rubber Co. is arranging a program of entertainment as well as education and practical demonstration exhibits.

The program of the week has been arranged to give all attending the Exposition the maximum time to view the many exhibits, displays, shows, and points of interest which are to be found in the 150 acre expanse of the Exposition.

Over a million people from all

sections of the country, Canada and Europe, have visited the Exposition. They are unanimous in their praise of the Exposition's compactness of arrangement, the unusual variety of its displays and entertainment and its interpenetrability. Large numbers of people are pouring into Cleveland daily by rail, automobile, lake steamer, auto bus, and air.

The entire world is on display at the Exposition. From dancers of the Orient to a model iron ore mine of Minnesota, the visitor will find everything that he has longed to see if he could take a trip around the world on a "magic carpet."

ham, Mr. Van Horn is editor of The St. Paul News, a daily paper of that city.

Mrs. Fred Billet and son Jerry of Mason were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pagel and daughter, Joan.

The Misses Milda and Alma Joensuu and mother of Ann and her were Tuesday afternoon callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Crozman.

Mrs. Carl Smith of Albion St., and Miss Martha Noble of the 10 mile road are accompanying a group of young people on a picnic to Island Lake on Thursday.

Mrs. Rita Case and Mrs. Case of Rochester, Minnesota, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Addison Comstock. They made the trip from Duluth to Detroit by boat, and were accompanied by Mrs. Peter Rostellow (Helen Comstock) of Detroit, who has been in Rochester for the past few weeks. Miss Case has the unique position of doing wax modeling that is necessary to precede change in facial contours, at the Mayo Brothers Clinic at Rochester.

Miss Marie Walling and Mr. and Mrs. Buster Pierson have returned after spending a week visiting relatives in Owensboro, Kentucky.

Mrs. Lillian Fink, spending several days visiting near Grayling. The Girl Reserves Club will meet Monday night at the Farmington High School at 8 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Smith of LaPorte, as guests of their daughter, Mrs. Robert VanMarter, and Mr. VanMarter this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oliver and Mrs. Laura Block left this week for a few months sojourn in California.

Mrs. Harriet C. Richards has returned to Grand Rapids after spending a few weeks at the home of her son Howard Richards, and family on Sherwood avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Smith of Detroit were Monday night dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert VanMarter.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Bernard Banfield and Mrs. Willard Adams have returned from their trip to the Pacific Coast states, from Washington to California. They visited Mrs. Richardson's daughter, Mrs. Kathryn Lancaster at Koorpt, Washington, also Mrs. Banfield's daughter, Mrs. Kathryn Covington and Mrs. Adams's sister, Miss Ruth Tufts of Los Angeles, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Wilson were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orion Everett at Lake Orion.

Aryans Widespread
The Aryan linguistic family includes, besides the Germans, the English, French, Italian, Scotch, Swedish, Norwegian, Hindu, Aryan and many more.

Ireland's First Potato
Ireland's first potato was grown by Sir Walter Raleigh in a garden, still in existence, which is situated at Youghal, 30 miles from Cork.

Origin of Word Petunia
The origin of the word petunia is from petun, said to be applied by the Indians of South America to tobacco, a related plant.

Deserves the Kind Words
"De man dat honeste dierdes do kind words on his tombstone," said Uncle Eben, "has accomplished a good deal in life."

Send in your news items.

WEST FARMINGTON

A family gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Grace at Clarenceville. Those attending from West Farmington were Mr. and Mrs. George Heliker and daughter; Mrs. Sarah Murray, Mr. and Mrs. George Heliker, Jr., and family; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heliker and sons; Jay Graham; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham; Mr. and Mrs. Starr Graham and family; Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Knapp and son; Mrs. Edith Graham, and Mrs. Mary Carey. About 50 persons were present. All enjoyed the entertainment provided by Mr. and Mrs. Grace. A picnic dinner was served on the lawn. The ones coming from the farthest distance were Mr. and Mrs. James Heliker and daughter coming from Argentine.

Edward Seelye has returned from the hospital and is convalescing at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Linsey and baby, Shirley Ann, from near Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Seelye entertained friends from Detroit Sunday.

SPONSOR ICE CREAM SOCIAL

The Sunshine-Harmony Circle of the M. E. Ladies Aid will sponsor a fresh strawberry ice cream and cake social on the church lawn on Friday evening, August 14. The public is invited.

AUXILIARY HOLDS POT-LUCK

The North Farmington Auxiliary will hold a pot-luck supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Trish on Tuesday, August 18. The supper will begin at five. Everyone who is interested is invited to attend.

Largest Valley in the World

The largest valley in the world is the Great Rift of Africa, which stretches a distance of 5,000 miles.

FACTS ABOUT... water

-especially HOT water!

It is the oldest animal alive, and many amoebas may be millions of years old. For they never die of themselves.

Of all the strange animals that we know, this is one of the most interesting, says a writer in the Washington Star. The amoeba is small, so small that one cannot see it without a magnifying glass to enlarge it. And its body is like a little piece of jelly in a thin skin. We know it really moves, for when it meets something it goes around it, but except for this we would scarcely think it lived.

It multiplies by breaking in two. Instead of by laying eggs or having young. And each of the two parts grows into an amoeba which in good time splits into two more. These last two halves do the same thing.

The amoeba eats bits of green or parts of vegetables, or anything else, for that matter, which it finds in the stagnant pools where it lives. But, instead of taking these morsels into a mouth and then swallowing them and digesting them, the amoeba manages to do more simply than that. It wraps itself around the delicious speck of food, and that is all there is to it. The food is inside, as quickly as a boy can wink, and without the least trouble.

Amoebas must breathe just as other animals must. But, being without lungs or mouth, they manage to get oxygen by letting the air go through their skins like a summer breeze blows through a curtain.

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CHURCHES

All notices for this column must be in the Enterprise office not later than Tuesday at noon.

Our Lady of Sorrows
Rev. John J. Larkin, Pastor
Sunday masses at 7:00 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., and 12:00 noon.
Benediction after 10:30 mass.
Daily masses at 7:30 a. m., and 8:00 a. m.

Redford Gospel Tabernacle
Rev. Wm. Prisk, Pastor
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Pentecostal prayer and praise service, 11:00 a. m.
Evangelistic service, 7:45 p. m.
All are welcome regardless of circumstances.
100% Pentecost.

DR. A. P. WARTHMAN
Osteopathic Physician and Surgeon
Grand River at Eight Mile Road
Redford 2026
Farmington 333-F-3
Hours: 10-12 a. m., Daily
Except Wednesday
7-8 p. m. Mon. and Thurs.
If no answer, call Cherry 2234

Z. R. ASCHENBRENNER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 2:00 to 4:00 p. m.
Evenings, except Sun. and Wed.
7:30 to 8:00
Office Phone: 150-3
Residence Phone: 159-3
Cook Bldg. Farmington

INSURANCE
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H. J. RICHMAN
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Farmington Phone 334

W. B. MURRAY, Opt. D.
Optometrist
Phone-Redford 1855 REDFORD
22009 Grand River Ave. Smith Bldg. Farmington

Milk-Cream-Quality Ice Cream
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FARMINGTON DAIRY INC.

FACTS ABOUT... water

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