

CHURCHES

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

Redford Gospel Tabernacle
1800 Lasher Road
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.

Clarenceville M. E. Church
Rev. G. H. Pastor
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Church service, 11:15 a. m.
Epworth Church, 6:30 p. m.

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

Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. Delmore Stubbs, Pastor
Morning worship at 10:20. Sermon Topic, "Laws of Expansion and Contraction."
Church School, 11:45. Our attendance increases.

Epworth League at 6:30.
The Ladies' Aid meet with Mrs. Glenn Green, Thursday, October 21st for pot-luck dinner.
The date for the annual bazaar is December 5th.
Our church will be represented at the Booth Festival at the Methodist Old People's Home, in Chelsea, October 23rd.

First Baptist Church
Gilbert A. Miles, Pastor
Morning Prayer Meeting 10:15 a. m.
Morning Worship 10:30.
Bible School 11:50.
Evening Evangelistic Service at 7:30.

Salem Evangelical Church
Rev. Carl H. Schultz, Pastor
Worship Service 10:30 a. m.
May I impress upon the minds of our congregation that there is a very noticeable lack of loyalty among our members. If it were only understood that upon our loyalty to God, to man and to Church depends our Christian unity, which is the only force upon which we may build and aid to the building of God's Kingdom on earth.

Sunday School 11:30 a. m. All persons not affiliated with other churches are most welcome at our services.

Conservation Officials Set Forth Hunter's Code
As a guide to the quarter-million or more hunters who will be afield during the opening days of the upland shooting season in Michigan, conservation authorities here suggest a hunting code, embodying many essential points of sportsmanship.
While it is believed that the great majority of Michigan hunters try to observe both the written and unwritten laws of their sport, it is also thought that few would fail to benefit from occasional reference to the "rules" in printed form. The code follows:
Keep in mind: That hunting was once the sport of kings and princes only and regarded by them as an honorable and chivalrous pastime. That today it is the sport of the common man. Do nothing to degrade it.
Be considerate of others always. Do not use intoxicating beverages while hunting.
Buy a hunting license and carry it at all times afield.
Keep a copy of the Michigan Game Law Digest in your hunting jacket, your car or your suit case.
Study the game laws. Be firm in your decision to observe them.
Learn by practice to handle and shoot a game safely—before you go hunting.
Adopt the slogan: "A gun is always loaded." Do not forget it.
Select an experienced hunting companion. Avoid the individual who is careless or dangerously excitable under fire.
Drive reasonably and safely. Respect the speed limits as you drive through towns.
Do not hunt so near towns or villages as to endanger the residents.

Understand the Horton Tresspass Law and its application in farm-game areas.
Remember, that under provisions of the Horton Law, a farmer may have you arrested for entering his premises to hunt without permission, even though his land is neither fenced nor posted.
Valued at \$4,500,000, the fabulous "Crown of the Andes" has been offered as a glittering exhibit at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition at San Francisco. The offer was made by Warren Fisher, Chicago jeweler, representing the American syndicate which brought the great treasure from South America.
The word parasite is from Greek words meaning eating at the table of some one else. A plant or animal living in, on or with some other organism as host, at whose expense it obtains food, shelter, or some other advantage, is a parasite.

Always Helpful

By G. D. COOKE
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

BOB BRADLEY kicked the front door down and ran down the long flight of stairs to the drive. He was fuming.
"To heck with her!" he muttered darkly to himself.
He climbed into his coupe and slammed the door, drove out into the street and headed across town toward Joe Benet's soda fountain. Joe was always helpful.

Bob had good reason to be angry. A week before Alene Newton had quietly informed him that hereafter he could fly his kite alone. That had been because he had refused to take her to hear Cab Calloway at the Main Street night club. She was twenty-five a piece. And she had furthermore informed him that his presence was, to her, about as welcome as leprosy and would he please get out of her sight. He had stayed away for a week, and now that Alene had shown no signs of changing her mind, Bob was taking things into his own hands.

He crossed the water-city viaduct, then zigzagged across town to Twenty-second street. Bob had a vague idea that Joe could help him out. He parked opposite the "No Parking" sign across the street from Joe's place.
"Give me a chocolate malted, Joe. Double the cream and put in lots of malt."
"I heard your little romance went flat last week," Joe said curiously. Bob's eyes narrowed. "Yeah! And who told you that?"
"Joe slipped the container under the mixer. 'I dunno. A little bird, I guess.'"

Bob put the coins back in his pocket. "Frog Crawford?"
"Maybe," Joe said vaguely. He stood tapping his foot idly and looking into the street. There was bad blood between Bob and Frog. Bob emptied his glass, then he leaned across the bar so the couples in the booths along the wall could hear him. "Listen, Joe," he said quickly after a quick glance around. "You don't know a swell cooking brunette, do you? You know the type I mean, a real bonfire. I want to take her around to some parties and show that blonde Alene that she's not the only potato in the sack."

Joe looked at his customer solemnly. "Wasn't it the week before last that you were in here talking about the little girl who told you you were going to have the one with the roses on the porch?" he chided, ignoring Bob's last question. Then he doubled with laughter.
Bob turned red. As Joe started to turn away he reached out and caught his arm. "How about that brunette, Joe?"

Joe shook his head. "I have enough trouble with you without introducing you to a blonde like that." "Aw, now, Joe. I gotta have some help."
"And that's not all," Joe went on. "Some morning you're going to wake up and find that you don't even have Alene!"

Bob wrinkled his nose in surprise. "Have her! I ain't got her, have I? And anyway, who'd want her?"
"Frog Crawford?"
"Huh!" Bob banged the metal container down on the bar.

"Sure! He was in here tonight after a box of chocolates and he said he'd heard you had broke up." Joe took Bob's quarter. "He was driving his old man's Packard," he added.

"Say, you don't think he was going to Alene's?"
Joe pulled the lobe of one ear reflectively. "Wouldn't be surprised," he stated.
Bob slid off the stool. "I'll murder that guy!"

Joe reached out and caught his hand. "Hey, wait a minute! What will you do if Frog's not there? You'd better take along a peace offering, hadn't you?" Then: "We have some nice boxes of caramels," he suggested. "Five pounds."

Bob stared at him for a moment; then he grinned. "You old pirate. Well, all right, gimme one." And he was across the street and into his coupe in a jiffy.

Joe watched him go; then he turned to one of his soda dispensers. "Have to make a call, Bill. I'll be back in a minute."
He went into the telephone booth and dialed a number.
"Hello, Alene! This is Joe." "Yeah, he was here all right." "No, I didn't tell him you called. I just mentioned Frog Crawford a couple of times and told him what a sap he was. He was quarreling with a nice girl like you. He ran right out to see her any time unless he gets pinched for speeding." "What else did he do?" "Oh, you'd be surprised. . . . Don't mention it. Joe's Place is always at your service. We always aim to please. . . . Okay. . . . Sure, don't mention it. . . . G'bye!"

CAMOUFLAGING NOT EASY TASK IN WAR

The range of the first cannon was so short that strong archers could outshoot them. As cannon grew in size and range, the musket supplanted the bow and arrow as the principal rifle of artillery. It was not until the invention of rifling, by which an elongated projectile is kept on a straight course, that the range of cannon increased sufficiently for them to shoot farther than a musket.

Since that time the greatest enemy of the cannon has been the cannon itself. Opposing artillery units tried to drop shells on each other. The flash of an enemy gun, seen from two points, was enough of a mark for opposing gunners to blast it to pieces.

During the World war, observes a writer in the Washington Post, a new rival of the cannon appeared—the airplane. Since then much effort has been expended to hide big guns from the prying eyes of airmen.

But the camouflagers have not wholly succeeded in camouflaging their weapons. That was demonstrated recently when two army planes scored direct hits with dummy flour bombs on twin castles of defense guns being transported by train to San Diego, Calif.

Mustiff, One of Oldest of British Dog Family

The Mustiff dog is referred to as being one of the oldest and noblest dogs of all British breeds and their ancestors were once the heroes of the Roman amphitheater. That is, if they were big enough, strong enough, and lucky enough. They might be called the "Gladiators of the Canine Empire." In that ancient period when the "Faced Man" or "Thumbs Up," Mustiffs were imported from England by the Romans. Impressed by their hugeness and strength they were sent into

the arena against wild beasts as part of the entertainment staged for the gentlemen in their "top hats," relates a writer in the Los Angeles Times.

Naturally such fighting ability gained them too savory a reputation to induce many to look upon them as house pets. However, association with humans developed their intelligence and disposition and gradually they came out from under this stigma. They became noted for their high intellect and faithfulness as guard dogs they certainly have no equal.

At first sight a Mustiff may give the impression of clumsiness, but watch him move. They carry themselves with grace and unexpected freedom. Considering that some of them weigh as much as 160 pounds and stand as high as thirty inches at the shoulder they make rather an impressive picture. The face is short and broad, looking almost square, and the lips hang deep and pendulous. The coat is short and close but is not too fine in texture. The colors are apricot or silver, fawn or dark fawn, and one requirement is the black mask. Whatever shade the specimen in the muzzle, ears and nose should be black with black around the eyes and extending upwards between them.

Legendary King of Britain
King Arthur was a legendary king of Britain of the Sixth century, who became the central figure of a great cycle of romance. He was said to have lived in state with his wife, Guinevere, at Caerleon on the Usk. He is supposed to have received mortal wounds from the invading Saxons on the battlefield of Camlan, but it was a tradition that he was taken to be healed in fayrland, and would reappear to reclaim his countrymen over Britain. Probably in the mythical Arthur a semi-historical personage was confounded with an ancient British god, thus forming a semi-divine hero who may at some time have replaced the old Gwydion.

Oakland County Persons Get Tuberculosis Tests

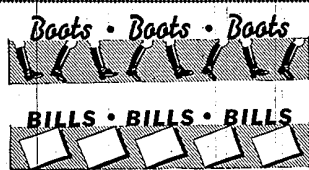
Stressing the necessity for continuing a vigorous anti-tuberculosis program throughout the state, Michigan Tuberculosis Association this week called early attention to the thirty-first annual Christmas seal sale. Two and a quarter million seals have been added to the Association's 1936 total and every seal sale in Oakland County, it was pointed out, means additional funds to carry on local anti-tuberculosis work. Tuberculosis clinics—bringing modern tuberculosis test and chest X-ray to everyone—make possible their discovery, so vitally essential to the control of the disease, the Association reminded.

Recent compilations of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association reveal that 1,596 Oakland County residents have received Christmas seal financed chest X-rays over a period of six years. Of 784 cases of tuberculosis found, 6 were the serious adult type. Had funds been sufficient, earlier examination with consequent early detection could have been provided. Each of the six tuberculous persons could have then had the chance to halt the onset of the White Plague, the Association reminded.

The tuberculin test, a simple injection of harmless fluid, shows whether or not the tubercle bacillus has entered the body. If it has there will be a slight skin reaction. Then discovery, so vitally essential to the control of the disease, has been damaged. With the aid of these modern case-finding facilities and the enthusiastic cooperation of the public, anti-tuberculosis organizations hope to carry on an even more aggressive battle in 1938 against the disease which is still a serious menace, particularly to young people in the 15 to 45 age group, where it takes its greatest toll.
"Although much has been ac-

complished in tuberculosis work in Michigan, comparative studies reveal that much remains to be done," Theodore J. Werle, executive secretary of the Association declared. "The need for active support of Christmas seal financed anti-tuberculosis programs cannot be over-emphasized. Modern medical weapons—the tuberculin test and the X-ray—are essential to the prevention of tuberculosis," he stated. "Local support of the Christmas seal sale makes it possible to transform into action the slogan, 'Uncover' Tuberculosis with Modern Weapons'."

Letters to the Editor are always welcomed by this newspaper.



Boots • Boots • Boots

... Why not pay by check?

In Kipling's great poem, "Boots", he gives an unforgettable picture of the monotonous tread of marching men.

Millions of American men and women do the same weary, futile march every month, paying bills in cash that could better be paid by check—with no waiting whatsoever.

We invite YOU to open a checking account.



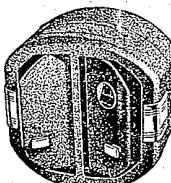
THE FARMINGTON STATE BANK

Farmington, Michigan

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Drive in and Shop at Blakeslee Motor Sales

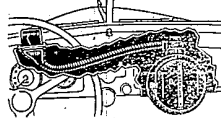
GENUINE CHEVROLET HOT WATER HEATERS



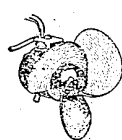
Two new Genuine Chevrolet Heaters push 5-way heat into your car. Heat for the front seat! Heat for the rear seat! Heat for your feet! Heat for defrosting the windshield. Heat in volume to suit the weather. Compare the heat! Compare prices!

Genuine Chevrolet Hot Water Heaters are offered in two sizes:
The De Luxe Heater (above) \$12.50.
The Super De Luxe (right) —a larger size heater recommended for extreme cold weather driving, at \$17.50.

SAFETY DEFROSTERS



Let heat from your Genuine Chevrolet Heater defrost your windshield and keep it free of ice, snow, sleet and vapor. Turn a control button, and a powerful blower spreads a wave of heat over the windshield. Everything is concealed—nothing obstructs the view.
Two sizes are available—single or double outlet types. Single-outlet for left-hand windshield, \$5.75. Double-outlet for both windshields, \$7.25.



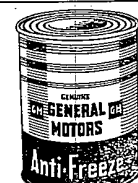
FAN TYPE DEFROSTERS
A defroster in winter—a cooling fan for hot days. Excellent results in heater-equipped cars. Your choice of two types.
New rubber blade safety type, \$4.15
Metal blade type with safety grille, \$3.75

ELECTRIC DEFROSTERS

A combination defroster. Moisture cannot form on inside of windshield! Heat supplied by electric wires melts snow, and sleet on outside. \$3.00

HEADQUARTERS for Winter ACCESSORIES

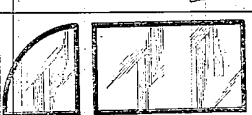
Have Your Car Completely Prepared for Winter Safety and Comfort



Genuine GM Anti-Freeze
A highly dependable solution that gives maximum protection. A smaller quantity does the job. Harmless to radiator hose and other connections. Contains rust and corrosion inhibitor. Ask about our new "Check Plan" for full winter protection at lowest anti-freeze cost, \$1.00 per gallon.

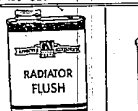
RADIATOR COVERS

Genuine Chevrolet Radiator Covers give faster cold weather engine warm-up and quicker heater results. Custom-made for Chevrolet cars. Neat fit; attractive silver fabricoid finish. Fold-down corners, \$1.00 each.



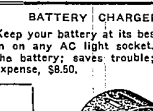
FROST SHIELDS

Inexpensive, positive protection against formation of frost on inside of car windows, made of glass, bordered with rubber-moldings. Sizes to fit all windows, 85c and up.



RADIATOR FLUSH
Use in the fall before putting in anti-freeze; again in the spring when you drain, 48c.

COOLING SYSTEM CLEANSER
Rids the cooling system of scale, rust and all other foreign matter. Recommended before servicing with anti-freeze, \$1.00.



BATTERY CHARGER
Keep your battery at its best. Plug in on any AC light socket. Saves the battery; saves trouble; saves expense, \$8.50.

BLAKESLEE MOTOR SALES

Chevrolet Sales and Service

33215 Grand River

Farmington