

Hazel Park Residents Await September Trial

Two Hazel Park residents await trial September 2 before Justice of the Peace Ernest Blanchard. May Lavigne pleaded not guilty when arraigned Monday afternoon charged with being drunk and disorderly.

Angus Lavigne was charged with driving a car in a reckless manner while being under the influence of liquor. He pleaded not guilty. He was arrested at Eight Mile and Greenfield Roads. Lavigne was brought to a Detroit police station, from where he was taken to State police headquarters.

Calendar of Coming Events

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 7:15 p. m.—Final exercises of J. E. Vacation Bible School at Community Hall. SATURDAY, AUGUST 27—Card party of Trinity Shrine at Seebaldt summer home at Cass Lake. SUNDAY, AUGUST 28—Family picnic of Farmington O. E. S. No. 239 at Seebaldt Cottage, Cass Lake. All day picnic. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1 p. m.—Dessert luncheon and meeting of Sunshine Harmony Circle with Mrs. Evelyn Hibenren, Oakland avenue. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1—Regular evening meeting of Trinity Shrine No. 44 at Masonic Hall. SAT. SUN. MON. SEPT. 3, 4, 5—Gala Day Celebration sponsored by American Legion. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12—Farmington Public Schools open after summer vacation.

Firemen Called To Put Out Large Grass Fire

Some blades of grass on a large lot north of Grand River Road, just west of the East Cut-off, aren't as green this week as they were last, and that isn't due to any change in weather. Flames stirred the grass and weeds last Saturday afternoon. Farmington firemen responded to a call sent in by a Miller avenue resident at 3:50 p. m. Although a large area was in flames, water applied by the fire fighters soon ended the flame's progress. Firemen believe the fire was accidentally started by a passerby. Little damage was done. The burnt area was well back from the road.

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VACATION SCHOOL GIRLS TO SHOW PLAY THEY WROTE

Broadway may not know it, or maybe Hollywood hasn't heard, but not all the talented playwrights are located in the Stags and the capitals. Farmington has a few within her own city limits. To prove that New York or California has no monopoly the local writers will stage their play Friday, August 26, at 7:15 p. m. at the Methodist Community Hall. "Scenes from the Life of Robert Schumann," is the title of the drama. Girls of the dramatics class of the Methodist Vacation Bible School wrote the first and last acts of a four act play. The story is based on an incident in Robert Schumann's life.

All Are Invited—Parents and friends are invited to see the girls' initial dramatic effort. The play is under the direction of Mrs. Leo Gamache. The costume committee is headed by Sarah Nelson, the property committee by Betty Jane Worstfold and the program committee by Dorothy Johnson, Ernest Hamn, violinist, and Lois Baker, pianist, will provide folk and classical music.

A summary of the three-week school activities will be given by the director, Miss Emerine. Rev. Eansworth Reimer, of Detroit, will be the guest speaker. He will talk briefly on "The Relationships of the Church to the Community in the West."

The cast consists of thirteen girls, as follows: Schumann (as a child), Edith Parker; Schumann (as a man), Dorothy Johnson; Schumann's father, Theresse Gamache; Schumann's mother, Sarah Nelson; Clara Wieck, Marjorie Collins; Servant, Betty Jane Worstfold; Julius Schumann, Marie, Bezasaki; Edward Schumann, Jane Eansworth; Schumann, Angeline; Andrews, Emily Schumann, Jane Leach; Mendelssohn, Margaret Leach; Other characters, Doris Maas and Suzanne Warner.

WALLED LAKE MAY NOT TAKE OUT DISTRICT PUPILS

(Continued from Page One) 2 Primary Schools "This year the Walled Lake Schools for the second year will operate the two primary grade schools at Commerce and Union Lakes besides the grades and high school at Walled Lake. It is a definite policy of the Walled Lake Board of Education to maintain these grade schools for pupils through the first six grades. There is nothing to be gained by transporting the smaller children several miles to a centralized school as there is in the case of the Junior and senior high school students. The amendments that occurred a year ago were made on this plan and it seems to be very well liked by school patrons and has received the highest commendation of the educational leaders of the state.

"The immediate problem for the past year has been the one of taking care of the increased enrollment in the junior high school. The merits of the new school plan inaugurated a year ago are evident financially by the erection of eight new classrooms for cash and a reduction in the debt service tax levy of from 3.2 mills to 1.7 mills. All parties to the consultation have benefited very greatly and the Walled Lake Consolidated Schools seem to continue to be the ideal of many school districts of the state." High School registration will be held September 1, 2, and 3. Those starting school for the first time must be five years old when school begins, Superintendent Hoffman reminds parents.

WOLFE PITCHES, WINS TWO GAMES IN ONE EVENING

All residents of the West Point Park community are watching with more than usual interest the activities of Harry E. Wolfe, who seems destined to adopt as his own that phrase, "local boy makes good."

Latest reports from the baseball front say that Harry succeeded where Major League Buck Newsom fell down. They both tried to pitch two games in one day. Harry completed his task, but Buck had to holler for help before the second game was over.

Wolfe achieved his "iron man" stunt Thursday night when he pitched a double header for the Sioux City, Iowa, Cowboys, against the Grand Island, Nebraska team. The first game was won by the Cowboys 11 to 1, and they were victorious in the second game, 9 to 1. Reports state that he had not Wolfe's mates erred in such contests, he might have had two shutouts.

In case Buck Newsom reads this, it should be mentioned that each game of Thursday's double header went only seven innings. News items are always welcome by this newspaper.

Proposal

By VIRGINIA S. SOUTHWORTH
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WNU Service.

AT THE moment when the bell rang, Doris was bending toward her mirror for the last finishing touch. The next minute her hand was in his.

"Always glad to see you. David, old dear."

"You look prettier than ever tonight. Shall we go?" He glanced at his watch. "We might as well be there when the curtain goes up."

She had a momentary impulse to tell him that she wanted to look prettier. But would that be wise? As he held her cape, his hands lightly touched her shoulders, all the feelings he aroused in her started thumping and pounding against her heart; her head, her whole being. She ached to clasp them but didn't dare. For everything held her in check; her pride, bringing up, and her age. Twenty-nine tomorrow—Lord! She drew the cape about her as if she were incensing herself in armor. Couldn't he see or feel a little of the she felt!

At the theater the play ended with the vamp winning the hero away from the other woman and as they went out David remarked: "Why did the other woman let him get away?"

"She couldn't very well tell him how much she wanted him when he hadn't asked her, could she?"

"She might have had him with a little more effort," David retorted. Effort—what—how! She looked up at him and never had she felt so much before in her life. It was un- com- mon.

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue.

terly disturbing. Two other faces appeared before her—Bob's and Joe's. They had loved her but she had had nothing to give, and now when she had so much—nothing! They entered the house.

"It was sweet of you to go with me tonight, Doris."

"I enjoyed it, thanks." Hurriedly, she bade him good-night and left him standing at the door, while she walked toward the chair by the fire and dropped into it. The valve in the radiator sputtered so she got up and gave it a turn. What a relief it would be if she could shut off that pest-up steam by a simple twist! There was a step behind her—David's. She turned quickly.

"Doris, forgive me for startling you. I must have lost my cigarette pack." Play! Look around!

Perfunctorily he looked in the creases of the couch, now under the couch, down on his knees. She could have touched his fair head, bent so searching toward the floor. His head turned and he was looking beseechingly at her. Was it at her? Yes; he was saying quick, mad things to her.

"Darling, look at me. I love you. Don't you care a little? Tell me! Tell me! I want you terribly!" He bowed his head on her lap and seized her hands. A strange stillness, as of a dream, hung over the room. Alternately waves of fever and cold swept over her. She was shaking. Impulsively she withdrew her hands from his clinging ones and gripped his head, then she laughed, rocking back and forth, while swift tears rolled down her cheeks, and still she laughed and laughed and couldn't stop. He heard only her laughter, which humiliated him and cut him to the quick. How he misunderstood her! What blunders men are! He staggered to his feet, chucked his hat and the door banged behind him.

All at once she realized she was sitting up in her bed with the wind blowing from the open window upon her hot face. A dream! She fell back on her pillow exhausted.

Doris felt collected and determined after her dream, which remained with her as a symbol when David called the next evening.

"I can't go to the theater tonight. I must talk to you instead. I am miserable. I—I," she stammered, although it was all very deliberate, which he didn't know, it was far from easy, and taking hold of his hand, she led him in by the fire. He could feel her trembling as he gently put his arm about her.

"I have to see you this way. What is on your mind? What is the matter?"

"Everything, everything! I've got to tell you. I've forfeited my pride. Please, please understand! I had the most ghastly dream last night about you and me. I can't stand it any longer. I can't. I can't."

"What is it, dear?" His arm tightened about her. He had never seen her so thoroughly human, miserable, so appealing and beautiful before.

"David, I love you and I want you more than anything else in the world," she sobbed.

Almost reverently, he took her hand and pressed it to his lips, murmuring, as he took her his arms: "I never dreamt you cared like this. I—" A muffled sound from a black shoulder interrupted.

"What must you think of me for proposing to you this way?" "I am afraid we'll have to put the trousers on you and the skirts on me."

Farmington Woman Given 60 Day Probation

Anna Sibeland, 21618 Parker Road, Farmington, is on 60 days probation. She was brought before Justice, Ernest Blanchard last week, charged with committing an assault and battery on Margaret Brodel, 14 years old, of 21708 Parker Road, Farmington.

The complaint was signed by Mrs. Hazel Brodel, mother of the girl. The alleged assault and battery was said to have occurred August 8. Mrs. Sibeland pleaded not guilty when arraigned.

Ample notice of change of address should be given when moving. Notice should be given before changing, if possible.

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