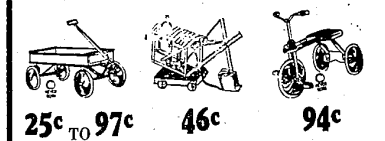
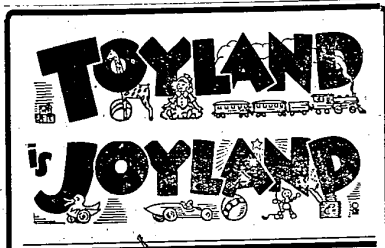


'Last Words' Once in Demand  
Centuries ago in England, the dying words of well-known persons were often published through popular demand. Hence with Richard Baxter, the famous divine, lost his wife in 1681, he published a broadsheet on the "Last Words of Mrs. Baxter." Seeing its immense sale, says Collier's Weekly, the printer composed and published another called "More Last Words." But Rev. Baxter slipped the sale with a haubill, stating "Mrs. Baxter did not say anything else."

Letters to the Editor MUST BE SIGNED.

An Early Meat Packer  
The first meat packer in the United States was Capt. John Pynchon of Springfield, Mass. Between 1645 and 1662 he and his father, Judge William Pynchon, bought venison from the Indians to retail it to their neighbors. By 1663, John Pynchon was sending cattle to Boston and from 1662 to 1683 he bought and bartered large numbers of hogs. He also purchased much of the pork that his neighbors had for sale. Pork was apparently sent to Boston as early as 1667 by wagon.

Merchants Wise, Advertiser!



EVERY NECESSITY  
FOR EXPRESSING THE  
YULETIDE SPIRIT . . . .

Mac's 5c to \$1.00 is headquarters for all Christmas tree trimmings, wrappings, decorations and boxed presents for every member of the family.

**Mac's**  
**5c to \$1.00 Store**

Come and Visit  
Open Evenings Until 9

**Want Ads**

BUY — SELL — EXCHANGE  
1½¢ per word. Minimum 35c  
All Want Ads Cash Before Insertion

COMPLETE real estate service. Bargains in home, farms and vacant. Farmington and Redford sections. V. Cornwell, 3312 Grand River, Farmington. Phone Farmington 110 and Redford 3791-7416

Will pay cash for past due notes and accounts receivable. Minimum five dollars. Michigan Adjustment Co., 655 S. Woodward, Birmingham, Michigan. 214-c

DANCING SCHOOL—Dancing taught by appointment by the Dancing Ballers, formerly on the stage and exhibiting for the leading ballroom of the country. Teachers of fancy, ballroom and tap dancing. It will be worth your while to give us an interview. Located at 132 Randolph Street. Northville. Phone 353. 454-c

Room and board wanted for mother, who is working, and her child, who goes to the Clarice grade school. Also a carriage. Write to Mrs. Hartom, 1910 Middle Belt or see her Saturday or Sunday. 8-1-p

FOR SALE—Boy's brown suit, size extra, double breasted. In excellent condition. 33123 Grand River, Mr. John Simpson. 8-1-p

CHICKENS—Large Rock springers. Live, 20¢ per pound; dressed, 25¢. Heavy hens, live 25¢; dressed, 30¢. Ducks and geese, live 15¢ lb.; dressed 25¢. Dean Parker, phone 320. 8-1-p

WANTED—A small two wheel bicycle in good condition. Write Box J. P., Farmington Enterprise. 8-1-p

FOR SALE—Young chickens, 20411 Shady-Side, near 8 Mile. 8-1-p

AUCTION SALE—Community sale every Tuesday at 1 p. m. Horses, cattle, poultry, pigs, etc. Also furniture and miscellaneous merchandise. Bring anything you have to sell—get cash at once. Ted Dudley, auctioneer, A. A. McCracken, Mgr., 414 miles west of Novi on Grand River. 524-c

THE SUITABLE GIFT FOR ALL: New Portable Typewriters \$29.50 and up. With purchase of every new portable typewriter, beautiful \$150 typewriter stand. Machine sold for as low as \$10.00 per month. Northwestern Typewriter Exchange, 21530 Grand River. Phone Redford 4210. 7-3-p

AUCTION SALE—557 Penman Ave., Plymouth. Good clean used and new furniture, dining, living and bedroom suites, odd chairs and tables, dishes, rugs, stoves, vacuum cleaners, kitchen utensils. Sale last Tuesday each month. Terms cash. Harry C. Robinson, Auctioneer. 40-22-p

CARD OF THANKS  
We wish to thank those who sent flowers, the use of their cars and the many expressions of sympathy. Also Mr. Roy Caterline and family, Dr. Irene Sparling and Rev. Evans of Ann Arbor. George E. Stuckey 8-1-p

WANTED TO BUY—Two or three hundred bushels of ear corn. L. F. Fench, 21555 Gill Road. Phone 597-J. 8-1-c

FOR SALE—Fancy work pillow slips and other articles. 2283 Maple, Eisenlord's Residence. Phone 259. 8-1-c

## OLD FASHIONED GIRL

By HERBERT L. McV. Copyright—WNU Service

BRUCE GORDON was treated to the surprise of his young life when he actually found Fairchild at what so he thought was his home.

He had heard his mother and sister and his sister's girl chums say she was pretty, and usually they qualified such an opinion with a "It's too bad."

Another fact he vaguely comprehended was that moving into the Naami estate was just as far as the Fairchilds went in becoming a part of rather exclusive Portchester.

And then Bruce Gordon met Naomi Fairchild at a church social. The social was a small charity affair and not a society festivity, so most of Portchester bought tickets and most of Portchester remained away and did not use these tickets.

But Bruce Gordon was a town selectman and secretly entertained visions of some day sitting in congress, so he not only had to purchase tickets but was forced to put in appearance at the function.

He compromised by coming late, and then immediately sought out Mrs. Witlow, the minister's wife, to offer her his apology. He had spoken to her before he realized that she was Mrs. Fairchild and her daughter Naomi.

"I have not had that pleasure," smiled Gordon and bowed to Mrs. Fairchild, an elderly lady with massed white hair. She seemed a character that might have stepped from the pages of some romantic novel, so precise and courtly did she appear.

Soft blue eyes were looking upon him demurely from beneath long curling lashes and then the girl smiled. Gordon was startled and for a moment his face tingled warmly, and then he bowed from the waist, after the fashion of men in Continental portraits.

The music was sounding the strains of a waltz and Gordon offered the girl his arm. He was a good dancer, but there was a momentary awkwardness before he sensed that she expected him to dance an old fashioned waltz.

"I think a waltz delightful, don't you?" asked the girl in a soft musical tone that seemed in harmony with the dance.

"This number certainly is delightful," agreed Gordon.

"I enjoy a waltz even more than I do a polka or schottisch, don't you?"

"Er—yes," Gordon gulped. For a moment he thought she had meant to be amusing, but a quick glance convinced him of her seriousness. Those dark blue eyes were soft with the music of the dance; there was a mistiness about them and a delicacy in the long curling lashes that was alluring.

Gordon looked closely at her as he waltzed. The most discerning eye could find no evidence of a cosmetic first time he wondered what sort of complexion seemed incredible while her full red lips might have been delineated by an artist, so finely were they drawn.

It seemed an outrage that such a beautiful and sweet a girl should be unrecognized by Portchester society and Gordon felt indignant. The first time he wondered what sort of coming or scandal concerning this girl or her mother placed them beyond the pale of absurd social requirements. He felt a warm outraged feeling that the crime was trivial and unjust.

shocked by the modern girl, at least as typified by his sister Dot's friends. It was true, of course, that they did unconventional things according to the standards of other generations and occasionally made one gasp with their frankness; but there was nothing in Dot's chums. They were wonderful pals; but something was missing. Bruce Gordon suspected it he had found that missing something in the sharp contrast between this girl and the girls of his sister's crowd. Certainly this girl had touched a tender sympathy which he had never found by any other girl in Portchester.

When it was time to go Gordon offered to take the Fairchilds home in his car.

"Thank you," smiled Mrs. Fairchild, "but our carriage is calling for us."

"Oh," was all that Gordon could say, and coloring a bit he added: "Now that we are acquainted I hope you will let me call sometime."

"You may call Thursday for tea," smiled Mrs. Fairchild.

When Bruce Gordon reached home he had the firm intention of bluntly asking his sister on what grounds the Fairchilds were barred from Portchester society; but for once he found that his sister had reached home before he had and was tucked away in bed.

In the morning Gordon's purpose to visit his sister was not firm. It might lead to quizzing in return and arouse a suspicion that he was interested in the girl; and with so many available girls of Dot's choosing in Portchester this would mean that he would be put on the defensive. Then again he was not sure of the extent of his interest in Naomi Fairchild. It might merely be that his sympathy had been aroused.

But it only required a few visits to the quaint Fairchild home to convince Gordon that his interest in Naomi was both genuine and considerable; but by no word or suggestion had he found any hint of the cause that kept her from being invited to Portchester's most exclusive affairs. Finally he was constrained delicately to cross question his sister.

"And what do you think of her?" he asked after putting many leading questions to Dot.

"I think she is wonderful, just about the sweetest looking girl I have ever seen. And her mother must be a darling."

"Do they—er—come from a good family?"

"Oh, Mr. Gordon," she beamed, "are you acquainted with Mrs. Fairchild and her daughter Naomi?"

"Then," exclaimed the puzzled Bruce, "why isn't the girl invited to any affairs?"

His sister Dot laughed gaily. "You're funny, Bruce, you'd know if you met the girl. I suppose it's the mother's fault for she has the girl steeped in the period of the Nineteenth century. She couldn't mix with our crowd and she'd be hopelessly out of place."

"Is that the only reason she isn't invited?" insisted Gordon, with a bewilderment that carried a sense of relief.

"Of course, you goose. Don't you see no boy would be interested in her or look after her at parties. She's too old fashioned."

"Oh," said Gordon emphatically. And men were supposed to be open books to these modern girls.

Pirouettes Race on Bayou:  
Log Canoes in Fast Race

As indigenous to the bayou country as Mardi Gras are pirouettes, canoes dug out of cypress logs. Louisiana's first mode of transportation, pirouettes are still used by Cajun and Acadian trappers to navigate the swamps and bayous south of New Orleans, observes a writer in Time magazine. Pirouettes weigh from 50 to 100 pounds; are 18 inches wide, 6 to 20 feet long.

Among Cajuns and Acadians, descendants of Pilate Jean Lafitte's band of buccanniers, a pirouette is a family heirloom, the result of two or three years of painstaking labor. First the tree trunk is scooped out with a maul and fire, then chipped with a hand ax and machete, finally scraped with a piece of broken glass until it is as smooth as a wooden salad bowl.

On the glassy Bayou Barataria 40 of these homemade vessels lined up recently for the third annual 4-mile race to determine the No. 1 pirouette of the United States. Participants with the 5,000 spectators who gathered under the ancient moss-draped oaks was nineteenth-century Adam Billiot, winner in 1936 and 1937.

Sitting in the center of his pirouette, with one leg doubled under him, Adam Billiot furiously dug in his homemade paddle when he heard the starting bellow. Jumped into a five-yard lead, zoomed past the fishermen's huts along the banks, dashed the finish line first, amid piercing pirouette yells of "Yee-haaa." But the first prize of \$200 was not for Adam Billiot. After finishing his four-mile sprint he discovered that the bomb that sent him off was a prankster's freeracer.

Winner of the \$200 was another Billiot named Israel, who won the official race an hour and a half later. Dipping his paddle dived into a five-minute race for the first two miles, fifty times a minute for the last two, Israel covered the distance in 45 minutes 45 seconds. Israel, who was too tired and disgusted to start in the official race, did not even get one of the 60 merchandise prizes that included two pigs and a bull.

## Girls' Clarinet Quartet Plays For Exchangeites

That the Farmington schools have other musical groups than the band was demonstrated effectively by the exchange club at its luncheon Wednesday. Band director Alvin Deener directed a clarinet quartet in two numbers for the club.

The musicians were all girls. Their names and the instruments they played are as follows: Betty Weyde, B flat; Patricia Lapham, second B flat; Mary Lou Worsfold, alto; and Joyce Samuelson, bass.

Deener explained that the clarinet quartet is becoming popular as a means of orchestrating chamber music.

ADVERTISEMENT FOR BIDS  
EXCAVATING AND  
FOUNDATIONS FOR AN  
AUDITORIUM-GYMNASIUM  
Farmington, Michigan.

P. W. A. Docket, Michigan 1534  
Lyndon & Smith,  
Architects, Engineers,  
13200 Woodward, Detroit  
School District No. 5, Farmington Township, Oakland County, Michigan, will receive sealed bids for EXCAVATION & FOUNDATIONS for Auditorium-Gymnasium at Farmington, Michigan until 8:30 p. m. Eastern Standard Time, December 28, 1938, at the office of the Superintendent of Schools at the high school building, Farmington, Michigan and all bids will be publicly opened and read aloud at that time on the same date and place. No bids will be received after 8:30 p. m. E. S. T. on December 25, 1938.

Access to plans and specifications for sub-bids may be had at the office of the architect, and the office of the Superintendent of Schools, Farmington, Michigan. Plans and specifications may be secured of the architects upon deposit of \$100.00, all of which will be refunded if a bona fide proposal is made. Where no bona fide proposal is submitted, and plans and specifications are retained more than three days, a charge of \$5.00 will be deducted from the deposit.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check or bank draft of a standard form of bid bond by a recognized surety company for 5% of the amount of the proposal said to be made payable to said School District No. 5, Farmington Township, Oakland County, Michigan. The successful bidder will be required to furnish performance and labor and material bonds and bids shall be conditioned upon payment of not less than the wages as specified.

No bidder may withdraw his bid within thirty days after the scheduled closing time set for receiving thereof.

The School Board reserves the right to waive any informality in any bid or to reject any or all bids.

School District No. 5, Farmington Township, Oakland County, Michigan.

Mrs. Florence Lee,  
Secretary

DAVID E. UTLEY, Attorney, 213 First National Bank Bldg., Pontiac, Michigan. THE PROBATE COURT FOR THIS COUNTY OF OAKLAND, Michigan. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, said County, on the 14th day of December, A. D. 1938.

Present: Hon. Arthur E. Moore, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Haskell L. Menzies, Deceased.

Now, the Master of the Estate of Haskell L. Menzies, deceased, administratrix of said estate, having filed in said Court a petition praying that the time for the presentation of claims against said estate be extended to the 1st day of May, 1939, at which date in the force of said probate order, she has been appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims against said estate.

Arthur E. Moore, Judge of Probate.

A true copy  
Florence Lee, Secretary of Probate.  
David E. Utley, Attorney for Estate, 213 First National Bank Bldg., Pontiac, Michigan. Dec. 15-Dec-38

STATE OF MICHIGAN  
THE PROBATE COURT FOR THIS COUNTY OF OAKLAND, Michigan. At a session of said Court held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, said County, on the 14th day of December, 1938.

Present: Hon. Arthur E. Moore, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Patricia Combs' and Savanna Bank—First National Bank—Dividend account now on file in said Court.

Now, the Master of the Estate of Patricia Combs' and Savanna Bank—First National Bank—Dividend account now on file in said Court, having filed in said Court a petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the State Board of Exchequer, under the charter laws of the State of Michigan.

It is therefore ordered that the 23rd day of January, 1939, at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon at said Court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and for the final settlement.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Farmington Enterprise for two consecutive months in the month of January, 1939, and that the same be printed and published in said Court and having general circulation throughout the State of Michigan.

Arthur E. Moore, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy]  
Florence Lee, Secretary of Probate.  
David E. Utley, Attorney for Estate, 213 First National Bank Bldg., Pontiac, Mich. Dec. 15 & Jan. 19

No Holiday for TB  
Every 7½ minutes, one person dies of tuberculosis in the United States. In 1908 this disease took a life every 2½ minutes. Christmas Seal enables tuberculosis associations to help the Federal government to wipe out the disease from this nation.  
—The Seal on This envelope is good and costs 10¢—  
Letters to the Editor are always welcomed by this newspaper

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Discard those worn tires and retire with  
GOODYEARS  
All-Weather or Marathon  
Burnett Bros.  
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STORM SASH . . . \$1.10 up  
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COMBINATION DOORS . . . \$5.00 up  
C-O-A-L!  
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½ Poca Nut Pea Slack  
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Farmington Lumber  
Phone 20 and Coal Co. Farmington

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Is the Perfect Gift!  
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We carry genuine Orange Blossom engagement and wedding rings.  
Birthstone rings, large assortment from \$2.40 up  
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