

Flag at Half-Mast
The display and use of the flag are governed by tradition and not by law. The federal government has by statute provided only against the desecration of the flag. The army and navy have their own regulations, but have no authority to enforce them in civilian use. Civilian regulations are embodied in the Flag code, adopted in 1923 at a conference of patriotic and educational organizations under the auspices of the National Americanism commission of the American Legion. The rules have no official government sanction. The origin of the custom of displaying the flag at half-mast as a mark of mourning and respect dates back several centuries. According to flag etiquette, when a national flag is placed at half-mast as a tribute of respect to the dead, it is first raised to the top of the staff or flagpole, and then slowly lowered to a position at or near the middle of the staff.

Use of Roman Numerals
The Roman symbols chiefly used are I for 1, V for 5, X for 10, L for 50, C for 100, D for 500, and M for 1,000. Thousands are sometimes indicated by drawing a line over a numeral; V with a dash above it is 5,000. In combining the symbols a letter placed after one of greater value adds to it; thus XI is 11. A letter placed before one of greater value subtracts from it, so that IV is 4. When a symbol stands between two of greater value it is subtracted from the second and the remainder is added to the first; XIV is 14. Of two equivalent ways of representing a number, that in which the symbol of larger denomination precedes is preferred. For example, 14 is written XIV rather than XIV. Modern usage tends to favor the shorter form, however, if the alternative is very long; it prefers IX to VIII for 9, and MCM rather than MDCCC for 1900.

WEST FARMINGTON

Miss Rita Esig who has been very ill is able to be up and has taken short walks outside.
The Youth's Temperance Council held a meeting at the home of Mrs. Esig Monday evening. About 17 members were present. Mrs. Smith Green entertained Monday evening at her home on 14 Mile Road at a miscellaneous shower complimenting her niece, Mrs. Irvin Wik, who was the former Miss Marian Elizabeth See, before her marriage to Irvin E. Wik, son of Mrs. Emma Wik, of Mitchell, S. D. The marriage took place Oct. 15, at the Baptist parsonage in Novi, with Rev. A. K. MacRae officiating. Approximately 20 friends and relatives took part in playing games at the shower. Lunch was served and the honoree received many useful gifts.

Mrs. Florence Bachelor, well known in this vicinity, will celebrate her 56th birthday anniversary Dec. 15. Mrs. Bachelor lived for several years on the North Farmington Road. Before her marriage to Mark Bachelor, she was Florence Wikom and taught school in the Nichols school and Houser districts. She resides with her daughter, Mrs. Edward Borgne, on 13 Mile Road.

Mr. and Mrs. George Heliker, well known couple of North Farmington, celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary Dec. 13 with relatives and friends calling on them at their home. Mrs. Heliker, before her marriage was Mary Graham. They were married at a home wedding in the house now owned by Mr. Shellenburg, on 13 Mile Road, Farmington Township where her mother lived at that time. They went to keeping house east of Farmington.

Mrs. Irvin Knapp were pleasantly surprised Saturday evening when about 15 relatives and friends called to help celebrate their 20th wedding anniversary. Games were played and lunch was served. Mr. and Mrs. Knapp received several useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Goigler and son Lee, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Knapp.

Mrs. D. Hise has been sick the past few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Colstock. Roland Green, Mrs. Harry Colstock, Dorothy Colstock, John O. Raymond, See, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Wik, June Graham, Elaine Rubritius, William Knapp and Charlotte Heliker attended the Youth's Temperance Council Rally Program, held Dec. 9-11 at Court street M. E. Church in Flint.

PAUL BUNYAN HAD HIS CREW OF FOLLOWERS

Amazing examples of handiwork among the race of men who carved Michigan out of the wilderness are reported by Federal Writers' Project research workers on the Michigan Encyclopedia which will follow the recently completed guidebook of Michigan.
Most colorful of the pioneer figures are found among the "Red Sash Brigade" of lumberjacks, many of whom performed feats worthy of their legendary hero, Paul Bunyan.

The story of John Single's fight with Jack Cudahy recounts that Single was reputed never to have been licked in a fight and how when he heard Cudahy had maulled Single's brother, John, swore vengeance. The legend says Single set out for Cudahy's place and walked the 50 miles without stopping to eat, called Cudahy out and punished him, and walked back home.

In a spring drive on the Wolf river, one writer reports the breaking of a log jam.
"Al Finger arrived one morning in a snow storm after the men had left camp. He got breakfast, went down to the drive, found a peavy, or lumber hook, and in front of the writer went on the jam to roll a big center log off a rock.

"The peavy stuck was poor and broke. Finger went head-first into the water, running with ice, and lost his hat. To the writer's surprise, he came ashore, took a peavy, and went back to work, returning to camp at night with the rest of the crew."

A man named George Perry on Upper Wolf river is reported to have traveled 60 miles in one day on snowshoes in order to reach his family, one of whose members was ill.

Still another story regards a dance at Big Bull Falls. The only charge was for the fiddler, the story explained. Because there was no money in circulation, the fee was paid in shingles. One attendant, who lived three miles from the town, appeared with two bundles of shingles on his shoulder was denied admittance because the fee was three bundles. He walked home for the other bundle and danced until morning.

Letters to the Editor are always welcomed by this newspaper.

Our Bosion?

By PHYLIS DORR
McMichener Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

"H'LO there, kid."
"H'lo, Jimmy. I bin walkin' backerforth b'tween these two subway entrances here cuz I didn't know which one which one."

SHORT STORY
"Guess the newsboys thought I was takin' m' constituional, huh?"

"Yeh, probly. Where ya wants go, huh?"

"Oh, I dunno. Les crossova, anyhow, we kin stop, at whatever looks good. We got lotta time."

"Aw right—c'mon now. The cop's blowing widdle."

"Aw, Jimmy, dobeefunny—ya know I ain't had nuttin new money. I dispenen all my fags on clogs like some girls do."

"Naw—ya spend other guys'."

"What!"

"I sex stop eyein those guys—y'know—the ones we jus passed."

"Why, Jimmy, I wasn't."

"Well, then, wuz lookin' at choo cuz ya lookinsorell 'nigh?"

"Aw, Jimmy! Quit kiddin me. Gee, wist I could buy m' rags in there. Sgot class, 'at store has, jes look."

She tugs at his arm, and ignores her next few remarks until they reach a theater.

"Say, Jim, 'at looks like a good show in there."

"Naw, I seen it."

"Ooooh Jimmy! Lookit those shoes—"

"O Jim."

"Um-m, tooo pensive."

"But they're the latest thi-ing, Jimmy."

"Yeh, but I ain't got the money."

"Well, I wuzen askin ya frum."

"No."

"Nope. But look, Jim. Here's another theater—vodvil—let's lookit the plichers."

"Naw, I downna see vodvil. I wanta see a reglar show."

"Aw right—so d' I. Oh, gosh, 'jes lampat there robe de steal, Gawsh, wooden ya feel gran in it, huh?"

"D feel awful silly. Say, come away from that joolry. These stores is too high toned for me. Ya know I can't buy ya nuttin here."

"So-say, am I askin ya to spend-eny ya jack on me, huh, what I mean. Am I? I'm askin ya; am I?"

"Oh, no."

"Say, Jimmy, avya seenat show?"

"Naw—guy at work tote me bout it, though. Sawful silly soundin'."

"Y' Well, wedownna see that, then. Oh, les getacross while the lights is till redcenyah in we kin cut cross diagonal."

"Oh, yain't stoppin at the T'saine. I was digger 'is leave ya here."

"Huh! Awwe! ainechoo the funny one! Now! You're funny yougtha have a swell time with a mirror."

"Whadyamant? Ya callin me funny lookin? Who's funny lookin? Cuz yougtha be careful—people will think yain't got no pride atall sayin things like that bout yaseff right out loud."

"Oh, shut—gee-e-e! Woulden ya like to playat piano in this window?"

"Naw—stoo public. Hey, les hop this alley b'fore that truck driver carts us into the rest'ant for Russian dressing."

They make the other side safely, and continue.

"Some swell shops up this way, ain't there, Jimmy?"

"Ya, I guess so. But sonely wunsa week I gets the ill envelope, ya know. I don't get the same winnins guy me two three times a week."

"Say, who said anything bout that? I wuz only thinkin of all the things in these here spehshly shops an wonderin. Summa these swell damns must have a whale of a bank account."

"Y'mean charge account."

Silence prevails until she realizes the extent of her wandering.

"Say, is this the w. k. path to thallar we're treadin so gasy?"

"We're comin tail the churches, an we're still walkin—ya plannin a marathon through to Massawenee?"

Or is it that we're gonna spend quiet evenin in the hallas learnin with a book an J. S. Sargent? Or maybe you plannin to s'prise me with a roof garden, huh?"

"Aw, don get funny. I'm takin you to a show. Gee, dya remembar that thriller we went to—and ya could hear the train wistlin near-near nhear."

"Ya—maybe they gotanother good one there, huh? Sa refined place, too."

"Ya, shall we take that place?"

"Sure, Jimmy, member I got so sterc I hadda hang onto you tight."

"Ya—les go there."

With an assumed air of nonchalance, which becomes a desperate need at this crossing, they make their way through the tidal wave which the traffic officer unleashes, between parked cars to the sidewalk. Then, after one more stop, to read the sign of a new basement cafe, Jimmy buys the tickets.

And this is Bosion.

CHANGE PHONE CIRCUITS AS "HONEYMOON BRIDGE" FALLS

On the day last winter when the so-called "honeymoon bridge" at Niagara Falls fell, there was an increase of 100 per cent in long distance telephone calls at the Niagara Falls central office. This increase was packed into a period of about four hours, and the calls came from all parts of the country and from Europe.

When it became apparent that the bridge was doomed, due to the tremendous load b'tween these two subway entrances here cuz I didn't know which one which one.

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