

FOR 1939

WE HOPE THAT IN 1939 YOU WILL
MAKE NEW ACHIEVEMENTS AND
FIND NEW HAPPINESS; WE HOPE
THAT YOU WILL ENJOY PROSPERITY
AND GOOD HEALTH, THAT YOU WILL
REALIZE GOALS YOU HAVE STRIVED
FOR IN THE PAST YEAR, AND THAT
YOU WILL FIND MORE JOY IN LIV-
ING; IN OTHER WORDS, IT IS OUR
SINCERE WISH THAT YOU HAVE A

Happy New Year!

The Farmington Enterprise

FOUNDED IN 1888

A PERMANENT JOURNAL OF PROGRESS

Aid for Cupid

By LUCY TSVOGLOU
Michigan Newspaper Syndicate,
WNU Service.

SHORT SHORT STORY

AT THE front and sides, the walls of the Torrence building rose with never a break, other than the windows, to a height of eleven stories. But at the rear, the rectangularity of the structure was altered by a large ballustraded court above the first story, and, to give sufficient light to the offices at the inner corner of this court, at each end a V-shaped jog had been cut, with a window on each side.

Thus, inside the building, if one went down the long corridor, entered and crossed room 216, one found oneself opposite the window of room 217, just around the corner. On this particular June morning, Peggy Wyatt sat at her typewriter desk in room 216. The desk was directly before the window in the jog, and, glancing across, she saw the door of room 217 thrown open. She dropped her work, to watch events across the way.

First came a burly, loose-jointed man, of slovenly appearance, with cigar drooping from the corner of his mouth and a disreputable straw hat thrust far back on his head. Then came the moving men, carrying in divers office furnishings, which the obese gentleman directed them in placing. Their task completed, the men departed, and the masculine monotony enlivened itself at a desk placed against the side wall, the swivel chair being just beside the window.

But after luncheon, behold, the occupant of the chair was gone! In his place sat a slim, perfectly-tailored, black-haired, dark-skinned person, with magnificent black eyes, which now smiled engagingly at her. Peggy started back haughtily, and her vis-a-vis laughed amusedly.

"Such nerve!" thought Peggy. "I suppose he thinks I'm going to fall for his good looks! As if looks counted!"

She went to her employer's desk to attend to some bookkeeping. A moment later the phone rang. She removed the receiver.

"Good morning, Miss Wyatt," came the voice. "Is Mr. Lowell in?"

"Good morning, Mr. Slater," she answered, with businesslike brightness, striving not to betray the joyous quivering the voice brought her. "Mr. Lowell is out-of-town. Anything I can do?"

"I'm afraid not," he regretted, a little hesitantly. "I'll call tomorrow."

That evening when she left the office, she collided with him as he came down the hall. A little more, and she would have been in his arms.

He murmured polite apologies, started to say something, and was stopped by Peggy's indignant departure.

"Little spitefire!" he laughed to himself, after a moment of chagrin.

One afternoon Peggy had just finished oiling her machine and had replaced the can in the supply closet, when it happened. She was back near her desk when she saw something gliding along the baseboard toward her!

Vision and action were almost simultaneous. Peggy screamed, leaped on her chair, screamed again, and scrambled on her desk. More screams, and manifest panic. The next minute her neighbor was in room 216.

"What's the matter?" he inquired a little breathlessly.

"A mouse!" exclaimed the horrified Peggy.

"I thought it was a thief or a fire," he answered, and began to laugh.

"Aren't you going to kill it?" she inquired indignantly.

"Presently," he assured her; then his voice suddenly dropped to a low, almost caressing note, at which she started. "I've been waiting for three weeks for Bert Lowell to come back and introduce us. I'm Van Slater."

Peggy already knew it, and she was overcome with confusion. How disagreeable she had been.

"I'm glad to meet you at last, Mr. Slater," she acknowledged, bending down a little from her lofty perch to extend her hand. "Won't you please kill that mouse, so I can get down?"

"If I do, will you spend the evening with me?" he bargained, clinging to her hand.

"I had other plans," she fibbed. "Won't tomorrow evening do?"

"Make it this evening," he ejaculated. "I want to tell you something."

"Tell me now," she suggested. "You know it already. I've been in love with your voice for a year, and for three weeks I've been adoring your loveliness. Tell me," he pleaded, gazing up at her. "Don't you love me just a little?"

"More than that," she confessed, bending down a little more, and he captured her other hand and drew her down to him, because standing on the desk, she was too far above him.

Strange to relate, in leaving her place of refuge, Peggy entirely forgot the mouse. But then, her feet weren't on the floor, anyway!

GRANGE ESSAY TELLS HOW TO GET RURAL SAFETY

Organization of systematic campaigns for safety on rural highways is urged by Dorothy Pernot, Wisconsin farm girl, in the winning essay in a nation-wide contest conducted by the National Grange in cooperation with the Highway Education Board, results of which were recently announced at the annual Grange convention in Portland, Ore. As a reward for her essay, Miss Pernot was given a trip to the convention, where as guest of honor she was presented with a gold watch.

"Rural safety must be brought about through education, legislation and engineering," Miss Pernot wrote. "It is a challenge to organized community action. Every Grange in every State must be enlisted in this campaign."

Miss Pernot suggested that Granges promote state-wide educational campaigns for both motorist and pedestrian; direct public attention to the farm and home accident problem; originate and seek enactment of safety legislation; inspect local highways and use their influence to have them well-marked and well-maintained.

"Through the educational programs of local Granges cooperating with schools, churches, 4-H clubs, and other local organizations, relevant facts could be brought to the attention of as many as possible," Miss Pernot wrote. "Causes of accidents may be interpreted to members and all those cooperating persons and agencies who are interested in promoting the safety movement."

"Patrolmen may be enlisted for speaking engagements at schools, before parent-teacher groups, civic organizations and church congregations. Also, illustrated lectures by candid cameramen should show that speed, thoughtlessness, and carelessness are causes of accidents. The Grange, as a leader in rural safety, may organize community safety groups throughout the State and cooperate with existing organizations."

She also recommended that Grange members note and discuss road hazards and bring them to the attention of authorities, and cooperate with police and courts in law enforcement.

SCHULTE LEVIES \$46 IN FINES ON MOTORISTS

Duane Greenlee, who is being charged with negligent homicide in connection with the death of Ben Allen after an accident Oct. 12, has been bound over to Circuit Court Justice John J. Schulte Jr., following examination of the case since Nov. 20.

Greenlee is said to have failed to stop for the Eight Mile Road while driving his truck down Farmington Road, Allen, who lived in Detroit, died several days after the accident. The case is on the February term.

Other drivers faced Justice Schulte and paid a total of \$46.35 for traffic violations. Valentino Genaro of Detroit paid \$15 for driving against traffic Dec. 23 on Northwestern Highway from Telegraph Road to Twelve Mile Road. His operator's license was also revoked.

John Clayton of Detroit paid \$10 for failing to stop for Grand River while driving on Middlebelt, on Dec. 23. Garfield Sergison of route two, Walled Lake, failed to stop at Grand River and the Ten Mile Road on Dec. 16. He was permitted to donate \$5 to the Goodfellows.

James Murphy of Redford failed to stop at M-102 and Oakland on Dec. 11. He was fined \$3.35 by Justice Schulte. Mrs. Rhea Colestock of route two, Walled Lake, ran a red light at Northwestern Highway and Southfield Road on Dec. 16. She was permitted to donate \$2 to the Goodfellows.

Clayton Murphy of Southfield Township was fined \$10 and put on probation for six months in connection with the assault and battery case in which he was found guilty of striking Fae Jennings.

(Continued from Page 1) Looking Over 1938 Through The Enterprise

from Clarencville schools, May 23. WPA storm and drain projects for the city and township are approved by the President, May 21. Farmington High's graduating class of 73 is the largest in the history of the school, June 16.

Library to be open twice weekly; Mrs. Margaret Leach is appointed librarian, June 16.

Three WPA projects listed for Farmington: removal and construction of a water main on Grand River Road, interior decoration of the high school and grade school, and construction of combined sanitary and storm sewers throughout city.

Farmington State Bank robbed of \$1,600; installs bullet proof glass, July 11.

Norman Barrons, Jr., and Edith Smith killed in accident, July 10. Spencer J. Heeney re-elected in School District number five school board, July 11.

H. W. Earle and Willard Campbell elected to the Clarencville number five fractional school board, July 11.

Walter Hendrie of the Township Board is appointed to assist Supervisor Arthur Coe and Clerk Harry McCracken in pushing plans for a water system in the Clarencville end of the Township, July 19.

Howard Guy Elenford dies in Philadelphia, July 19. Arthur Olson of West Farmington passes away, July 23.

Mrs. Agnes S. Halverson dies, July 28. Former Justice of the Peace, Willis Roberts, dies, Aug. 4.

Plans for the new Township Hall are sent to the WPA headquarters, Aug. 16.

Four votes defeat the proposed addition to the school building of number four fractional school district, Aug. 31.

High school officials faced with crowded class rooms as school opens, Sept. 15.

City and Township go Republican in primaries, Sept. 12.

Township Board votes tax spread, Sept. 20.

Charles Manzel dies suddenly, Sept. 18.

Voters of school district number five approve PWA school addition, Sept. 28.

Frank H. Shoop, past commander of the Groves-Walker post of the American Legion, dies after an auto crash, Oct. 9.

Registration records in this area are broken, Oct. 20.

Enterprise observes its 50th anniversary, Oct. 27.

Auto plants taking men from WPA, Oct. 27.

City and Township reassert their staunch Republicanism giving every GOP candidate an easy victory, Nov. 5.

Additional taxation for PWA school building is approved by voters of school district number five, Nov. 10.

High school football team is runner up for league championship, Nov. 11.

Ethel Middlewood is killed by her own car, Dec. 2.

Tosoid shots given to grade school pupils, Dec. 11.

PWA grants \$36,818 for addition to high school, Dec. 14.

Zoning ordinance shown to City Commission, Dec. 11.

Goodfellows go over the top with almost \$200 for paper, Dec. 19.

Mrs. Mary Voss dies, Dec. 19.

First Sallor: "There goes the guy that swindled me out of ten thousand dollars."

Second Ditto: "How come?" First: "He refused to let me marry his daughter."

MAN WANTED

Man to help local farmers with poultry-feeding, delousing, worming and so forth. Will treat man who has had some sort of farming experience and give chance to earn \$75-\$100 a month. Must have car. Write Box 335, care of this paper.

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