

Want Ads

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

AUCTION SALE — 857 Penniman 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. 40-22-2

A COMPLETE real estate service. Buys, sells, farms, farms, land, vacant. Farmington and Redford sections. V. Cornwell, 3332 Grand River, Farmington. Phone Farmington 100 and Redford 3791. 7-1c

DANCING SCHOOL — Dancing taught by appointment by the Dancing Ballies, formerly on the stage and exhibiting for the leading ballrooms 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 257. 4-1c

WOMAN wants laundry work to do at home or will go out. \$8.00 a week near Middlebelt and 8 mile. Phone 257. 18-1c

FOR SALE 1 Swiss cow and 1 year old heifer and one 2 year old heifer, 1 year old steer and 1 fall calf, 1 fall pig. Dodge tractor, Graham truck and 1 wheel trailer. 2525 Moran, corner Hudson and W. 11th. Phone 51-12. 18-1c

THE WORLD'S GOOD NEWS

will come to your home every day through
THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR
An International Daily Newspaper

It records for you the world's clean, constructive doings. The Monitor goes into every corner of the world, neither does it ignore them, but deals correctly with them. Features for busy men and all the family, including the World's News.

The Christian Science Publishing Co., One North Street, Boston, Massachusetts

Please enter my subscription to The Christian Science Monitor for a period of:
1 Year \$12.00 6 months \$7.00 3 months \$4.00 1 month \$1.00

Send no money now. I will be billed. Please return to:
Name _____
Address _____
Send no money now. I will be billed.

Read the Advertising in the Enterprise.

Election Notice

To the Qualified Electors of the City of Farmington, County of Oakland:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Biennial Spring Election will be held in the City of Farmington, in the County of Oakland and State of Michigan on April 3rd, 1939, from 7:00 o'clock in the forenoon until 8:00 o'clock in the afternoon, Eastern Standard time for the purpose of electing the following Officers:

STATE

- Two (2) Justices of the Supreme Court;
- Two (2) Regents of the University of Michigan;
- Superintendent of Public Instruction;
- Member of the State Board of Education;
- Two (2) Members of the State Board of Agriculture and County School Commissioner.

CITY

- Mayor for a term of two years;
- Clerk for a term of two years;
- Treasurer for a term of two years;
- Assessor for a term of two years;
- Three Commissioners for a term of four years;
- Two members of the Board of Review for a term of two years;
- One Justice of the Peace for a term of four years;
- Two Constables for a term of two years;

Notice is hereby given that March 24 at 8:00 P. M. will be the last day to file petitions.

H. W. MOORE
City Clerk

Published Feb. 16, 1939.

Tells How To Amuse Children In Winter

That child who has nothing to do is the child who is maddening and constantly gets told to "stop." Stormy days of late winter and early spring when the ground is wet and muddy offer real problems to the parents of young children. Adolphus Miller, instructor in home management and child development at Michigan State College.

But she does have some reminders that will suit parents and the young children alike. Unless a home provides a real playroom, indoor activity must be confined to quiet play. This can offer a wide scope for the child however. As early as the second year, many children begin to find delight in imaginative play. Many toys are not needed to carry out their dramatic play. A few of various kinds will serve as a basis for such "creative" play.

Left over household materials such as cartons, spoons, cans, cellophane, ribbons and pieces of cloth offer many possibilities for inventing. Of course a place to keep such materials is imperative.

Small sized replicas of actual utensils offer many hours of useful occupation to children. Sets of dishes, washing equipment, tubs and ironing board can be included.

For the older child (from 6 or 7 on) a work bench with soft wood lumber proves a useful "toy."

First Glass Factory In Monroe In 1836

One hundred and three years ago the first window glass factory in Michigan was opened in Monroe, Michigan, marking a significant contribution to the development of the state, reports a field worker of the Federal Writers' Project.

This event was a boon to settlers in southern Michigan for up to that time offered and split glass stretched thickly over a frame were virtually the only means of lighting homes and schools. While glass was manufactured in the past, no railway served Michigan from the coast states, and waterborne cargoes, if at all feasible, were subject to extreme losses in storms that buffeted the small lake craft of those days. What glass came through safely was almost prohibitive in price.

Michigan Fur Crop Exceeds \$2,000,000

Fur-bearing animals in Michigan present annually considerably more than the proverbial "million dollar crop."

Known as a commercial game preserve, the species of animals are marketable for the trappers fortunate enough to harvest them in their traps, with the mink, beaver and muskrat among the most valuable per pelts and the muskrat yielding the largest number taken. Analysis of records of the game division, department of conservation, of fur reported taken during the 1935-37 seasons, last for which completed figures are available but which are indicative of conditions over a considerable period, show that 612,741 muskrat pelts were valued at \$290,516. Although only 15,891 mink pelts were reported their value was "second highest" — \$150,061.

The raccoon is given third highest valuation — \$70,172 — although only 17,543 were reported trapped, while beaver yielded nearly as much — \$68,080 — although only 4,130 were taken.

On the other hand, 105,950 skunk furs were reported but the total valuation was only \$63,570. The other species which profited from the furs are:

Weasel	40,215	\$11,076
Red Fox	1,287	5,791
Opossum	14,233	5,693
Badger	1,743	4,357

Market conditions, of course, determine the relative commercial value of Michigan's fur-bearers, but ordinarily prices do not vary greatly from year to year, but may over a longer period.

The federal biological survey believes the future of upland game hunting in this country will depend upon the success or failure of farmer-sportsmen programs.

Mrs. W. P. Rainey of Adrian, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McGee.

Mrs. W. H. Payne of Detroit and Mrs. W. P. Rainey of Adrian were luncheon guests of Mrs. A. N. Whipple and Mrs. T. H. McGee, at the Rotunda Inn, Pine Lake, Wednesday.

Before overproduction and low prices caught up with the Berrien County mint farmer he frequently stored this precious oil, selling for \$30 a pound, in bank vaults for safekeeping.

95 per cent of bird's eye maple lumber in Michigan is found in a 100 mile area surrounding Escanaba. Bird's eye veneer from this region was used for interior trimmings of the steamship Queen Mary.

The U.S. Navy now uses more coffee per man than any other organization in the World.

Bandit Gold

By VIC YARDMAN
Associated Newspapers.
WNU Service.

THE bank at the Crossroads had been robbed, and the robber had escaped with \$10,000 in gold. He was reported headed toward Bear Creek, and all residents had been urged to be on the lookout. The announcement was made by radio, and old Warren Samuels, who occupies the only cabin on Bear Creek, north of Big Pine, heard and seemed only mildly interested.

Along about 8 o'clock a rap sounded on the cabin door. Warren went to the door and threw it open. "Howdy," he said to the man standing there. "Come in out of the rain. It's a bad night."

The visitor looked into Warren's gentle eyes, stepped inside and cast a quick glance about.

"Got a radio, I see?" he said. "Suppose you listen in to all the news broadcasts?"

"Nope," Warren replied. "News don't interest me much. Ridin' far?" "Stayin' here for the night if you don't mind? Put my boss in your stable already."

"Glad to have some company," said Warren.

Quite the storm howled. Suddenly the stranger jerked erect.

"Someone's coming!" Warren stared mildly at the gun that had leaped into the stranger's hand. No sign of fear appeared on his face.

"Keep your mouth shut," the stranger was saying. "I been here since morning, get me? My boss better lame. I laid up here till he got better. That's the story and you stick to it, or else..."

Warren hung upon the door and admitted a man.

The newcomer stared suspiciously at the stranger.

"Howdy, Sheriff," said Warren. "Tough night to be out? He nodded toward the stranger. "Friend of mine, Bill Wiggins. Stopped by this morning to lay up while his boss' foot healed. Bill, meet Sheriff Hadley."

The tension was relieved. The sheriff flung off his slicker. "Bank robbed this afternoon," he said. "Jigger headed this way. Going to meet my posse here. Seen anything of him, Warren?"

"Bill's the only man passed here in a week," Warren replied.

"You guessed it. A quarter of an hour passed, and then they heard the clatter of approaching hoofs. Wiggins grew tense.

"Posse, I guess," said Hadley. "Four men, masked, guns in their hands were suddenly inside."

The leader of the four stared at the trio in surprise. "Company," he said. "Didn't expect to find the old man entertaining guests. Still, it don't make no odds." He turned his head. "Truss 'em all up, Jake."

The leader of the masked four approached Warren, jabbed a gun into his ribs. "Guess you know what we're after, old man. Better produce your cache of gold and save time and trouble."

Warren looked genuinely surprised. "Gold? I ain't got any gold. Don't pan enough out of the creek to keep me going hardly."

The masked gunman laughed harshly. "Likely story. Expected it. We know better, though. Last chance. Where's it hid?"

"You're crazy? There ain't any." The gunman turned. "Take off his boots, Jake. He'll talk."

They removed old Warren's boots. "Stuck an iron in the fire till it glowed red hot."

Old Warren screamed. The sound reached Wiggins' soul.

Warren screamed again, and suddenly Wiggins broke forth in a torrent of speech. "Let up, you fools! Let up! He ain't got the gold. I took it from him an hour ago. It's in a bag on my saddle in the stable. Go look and see!"

The masked man sneered. "We'll look, mister. It better be there, too."

One of the four went out, returning five minutes later bearing a sack. His eyes were glistening.

"The jigger's right, boss. It's here!" They dumped the gold on the table and glistened. Hadley was watching the man Wiggins. He knew that Warren didn't have that much gold.

"We're going," the leader was saying. "You'd better not—" He broke off. The door was open, again. Sheriff Hadley's posse was there, at the windows, too. The gunman's little play had ended abruptly.

Hadley rubbed his chafed wrists, looking evenly at Wiggins, but spoke to his deputy. "We'll be going back to town now. Gotta get these bank robbers locked up. Glad we got the gold back. Make things O. K. for every one. So long."

Temperatures in Sigatopore Using the freezing rays of the setting sun, scientists have measured the temperature high in the stratosphere, far beyond the reach of any possible balloon ascensions. It is reported in the Journal of the Optical Society of America by Dr. E. D. Rubbert of the United States Naval Research Laboratory. The temperature from eight to thirty-five miles above the surface of the earth comes out to be minus 50 to 80 degrees Fahrenheit. The measurement of the brightness of the light in the zenith sky an hour after sunset and an hour before sunrise made the findings possible.

Six Positions Opened By Civil Service

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced that it will accept applications not later than March 15 for the positions named below.

Mineral economist, and senior, associate, and assistant mineral economists (any specialized branch), \$2,600 to \$4,600 a year. General Land Office, Interior Department. Applicants for mineral economist and for the senior grade must not have passed their 53rd for the associate grade they must not have passed their 45th, and for the assistant grade they must not have passed their 40th birthday.

Senior consultant in home economics education, \$4,600 a year. Office of Education, Interior Department. Applicants must not have passed their 53rd birthday.

Fisheries marketing agent, \$2,300 a year, assistant fisheries marketing agent, \$1,800 a year, Bureau of Fisheries, Commerce Department. Applicants must not have passed their 40th birthday.

Physiotherapy aide, \$1,800 a year, physiotherapy pupil aide, \$1,400 a year, U. S. Public Health Service and Veterans' Administration. Applicants must not have passed their 40th birthday.

For the following two examinations applications will be rated as received until December 31, 1939 (if sufficient eligibles are obtained the receipt of applications may be closed before this date, in which case due notice will be given).

Marine engineer, and associate marine engineer, \$2,600 to \$3,800 a year, U. S. Maritime Commission and Navy Department. For marine engineer applicants must not have passed their 55th, for the associate grade they must not have passed their 50th, and for the assistant grade they must not have passed their 45th birthday.

Naval architect, and associate naval architect, \$2,600 to \$3,800 a year. For naval architect applicants must not have passed their 55th, for the assistant grade they must not have passed their 50th, and for the associate grade they must not have passed their 45th birthday.

Naval architect, and associate naval architect, \$2,600 to \$3,800 a year. For naval architect applicants must not have passed their 55th, for the assistant grade they must not have passed their 50th, and for the associate grade they must not have passed their 45th birthday.

Full information may be obtained from Margaret Rubbert, Secretary of the U. S. Civil Service Board of Examiners, at the Farmington post office.

Niles, Michigan, known as the "Four Flaks City," because it is the only locality in Michigan that was under the rule of four separate nations—France, England, Spain and the United States—is the second oldest city in Michigan.

With a "date bureau" in full operation at Northwestern, it would seem the girls are getting equal rights at last.

The masked gunman laughed harshly. "Likely story. Expected it. We know better, though. Last chance. Where's it hid?"

"You're crazy? There ain't any." The gunman turned. "Take off his boots, Jake. He'll talk."

They removed old Warren's boots. "Stuck an iron in the fire till it glowed red hot."

Old Warren screamed. The sound reached Wiggins' soul.

Warren screamed again, and suddenly Wiggins broke forth in a torrent of speech. "Let up, you fools! Let up! He ain't got the gold. I took it from him an hour ago. It's in a bag on my saddle in the stable. Go look and see!"

The masked man sneered. "We'll look, mister. It better be there, too."

One of the four went out, returning five minutes later bearing a sack. His eyes were glistening.

"The jigger's right, boss. It's here!" They dumped the gold on the table and glistened. Hadley was watching the man Wiggins. He knew that Warren didn't have that much gold.

"We're going," the leader was saying. "You'd better not—" He broke off. The door was open, again. Sheriff Hadley's posse was there, at the windows, too. The gunman's little play had ended abruptly.

Hadley rubbed his chafed wrists, looking evenly at Wiggins, but spoke to his deputy. "We'll be going back to town now. Gotta get these bank robbers locked up. Glad we got the gold back. Make things O. K. for every one. So long."

Temperatures in Sigatopore Using the freezing rays of the setting sun, scientists have measured the temperature high in the stratosphere, far beyond the reach of any possible balloon ascensions. It is reported in the Journal of the Optical Society of America by Dr. E. D. Rubbert of the United States Naval Research Laboratory. The temperature from eight to thirty-five miles above the surface of the earth comes out to be minus 50 to 80 degrees Fahrenheit. The measurement of the brightness of the light in the zenith sky an hour after sunset and an hour before sunrise made the findings possible.

The masked gunman laughed harshly. "Likely story. Expected it. We know better, though. Last chance. Where's it hid?"

"You're crazy? There ain't any." The gunman turned. "Take off his boots, Jake. He'll talk."

They removed old Warren's boots. "Stuck an iron in the fire till it glowed red hot."

Old Warren screamed. The sound reached Wiggins' soul.

Warren screamed again, and suddenly Wiggins broke forth in a torrent of speech. "Let up, you fools! Let up! He ain't got the gold. I took it from him an hour ago. It's in a bag on my saddle in the stable. Go look and see!"

The masked man sneered. "We'll look, mister. It better be there, too."

One of the four went out, returning five minutes later bearing a sack. His eyes were glistening.

"The jigger's right, boss. It's here!" They dumped the gold on the table and glistened. Hadley was watching the man Wiggins. He knew that Warren didn't have that much gold.

"We're going," the leader was saying. "You'd better not—" He broke off. The door was open, again. Sheriff Hadley's posse was there, at the windows, too. The gunman's little play had ended abruptly.

Hadley rubbed his chafed wrists, looking evenly at Wiggins, but spoke to his deputy. "We'll be going back to town now. Gotta get these bank robbers locked up. Glad we got the gold back. Make things O. K. for every one. So long."

Temperatures in Sigatopore Using the freezing rays of the setting sun, scientists have measured the temperature high in the stratosphere, far beyond the reach of any possible balloon ascensions. It is reported in the Journal of the Optical Society of America by Dr. E. D. Rubbert of the United States Naval Research Laboratory. The temperature from eight to thirty-five miles above the surface of the earth comes out to be minus 50 to 80 degrees Fahrenheit. The measurement of the brightness of the light in the zenith sky an hour after sunset and an hour before sunrise made the findings possible.

The masked gunman laughed harshly. "Likely story. Expected it. We know better, though. Last chance. Where's it hid?"

"You're crazy? There ain't any." The gunman turned. "Take off his boots, Jake. He'll talk."

They removed old Warren's boots. "Stuck an iron in the fire till it glowed red hot."

Old Warren screamed. The sound reached Wiggins' soul.

Warren screamed again, and suddenly Wiggins broke forth in a torrent of speech. "Let up, you fools! Let up! He ain't got the gold. I took it from him an hour ago. It's in a bag on my saddle in the stable. Go look and see!"

The masked man sneered. "We'll look, mister. It better be there, too."

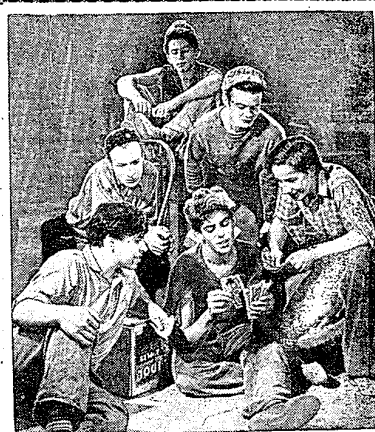
One of the four went out, returning five minutes later bearing a sack. His eyes were glistening.

"The jigger's right, boss. It's here!" They dumped the gold on the table and glistened. Hadley was watching the man Wiggins. He knew that Warren didn't have that much gold.

"We're going," the leader was saying. "You'd better not—" He broke off. The door was open, again. Sheriff Hadley's posse was there, at the windows, too. The gunman's little play had ended abruptly.

Hadley rubbed his chafed wrists, looking evenly at Wiggins, but spoke to his deputy. "We'll be going back to town now. Gotta get these bank robbers locked up. Glad we got the gold back. Make things O. K. for every one. So long."

At The Redford Theatre



"Angels with Dirty Faces" is the story of two gum kids, one of whom, Pat O'Brien, becomes a priest; the other, James Cagney, a mobster. The two confront each other as grown men, Cagney as an ex-convict about to make a "deal," O'Brien as a reforming priest.

When Cagney's pals decide they would be more comfortable if the priest were dead, he bumps them off, gets sent to the electric chair. The subjects of the priest's efforts at reform are the Dead End Kids, Kruger.

Arch villains Humphrey Bogart and George Bancroft are in the supporting cast, and Ann Sheridan participates in the love interest.

Playing along with this picture Friday through Monday is "Thanks for the Memory." It is particularly suited as a team mate of "Angels With Dirty Faces" for it is light, musical, and amusing. To it are radio comedian Bob Hope and songstress Shirley Ross, also Charlie Butterworth and Otto Kruger.

Tax Notice

City of Farmington

1938 General City Taxes and 1938 County and School Taxes are payable at the office of the City Treasurer until March 1, 1939.

1939 Dog taxes may be paid until March 1 without penalty

All unpaid taxes will be returned to the Oakland County Treasurer after March 1, 1939, with penalty of 4% and 3/4 of 1% interest per month.

GEO. C. GILDEMEISTER,
City Treasurer

ORGANIZED WINTER SPORTS

are held during the season at:

ALPENA	ISPEMING
CADILLAC	JACKSON
CALUMET	MANISTEE
CHARLEVOIX	MARQUETTE
CHEQUAMEGON	MUNISING
ESCANABA	NEWBERRY
GLADSTONE	NORTHVILLE
GRAYLING	ORION
HARRISON	POTOSKEY
HOUGHTON	ROCHESTER
IRON MOUNTAIN	S. S. MARIE
IRONWOOD	TRAVERSE CITY

WINTER'S STILL HERE—

In Michigan!

Do you know that Michigan offers fine facilities for winter sports... that probably no State excels our own as a winter playground? And do you realize the advantages of making this fact more widely recognized?

It will stimulate a growing Michigan industry. It will bring additional money into the State. It will create more jobs for Michigan men and women.

Progress has already been made in this work. Every one should help—you can help by telling your friends about Michigan's Winter Carnivals and centers of winter sport.

The Michigan Bell Telephone Company is publishing this advertisement, one of a series, in 250 Michigan newspapers to help gain wider acceptance of Michigan as a great State for the sport that winter brings.

Michigan Bell Telephone Company

Do you know that Michigan offers fine facilities for winter sports... that probably no State excels our own as a winter playground? And do you realize the advantages of making this fact more widely recognized?

It will stimulate a growing Michigan industry. It will bring additional money into the State. It will create more jobs for Michigan men and women.

Progress has already been made in this work. Every one should help—you can help by telling your friends about Michigan's Winter Carnivals and centers of winter sport.

The Michigan Bell Telephone Company is publishing this advertisement, one of a series, in 250 Michigan newspapers to help gain wider acceptance of Michigan as a great State for the sport that winter brings.

Michigan Bell Telephone Company

Do you know that Michigan offers fine facilities for winter sports... that probably no State excels our own as a winter playground? And do you realize the advantages of making this fact more widely recognized?

It will stimulate a growing Michigan industry. It will bring additional money into the State. It will create more jobs for Michigan men and women.