

SOUTH FARMINGTON TOWNSHIP NEWS

Mrs. George Vanderpool's mother was taken to the East Hospital last week after being ill for several weeks, at her daughter's home on Edward avenue.

Mrs. Wafson and family were Saturday guests of her sister, Mrs. Harry Brough and family on Eight Mile Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Ballinger of Columbus, Ohio, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Mowery of Parker avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McIntyre were Friday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Theurer in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Smiles and son of Detroit visited their father and grandfather, Mr. Edwin Cooper, Saturday.

Mrs. Gertrude York's mother, Mrs. Reynolds, is convalescing from a recent illness, at the home of her daughter on Nine Mile Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Saver of Grand Rapids were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Jones in Dearborn.

Mr. and Mrs. George McNeal and Mrs. Stanley Young of Detroit spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Emma Hanson.

Deben McDermott of West Point Park was the Sunday dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Grabin on Nine Mile Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Youngblood and family of Edward avenue were Sunday guests of relatives at Selfridge Field.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thornton and children of Berkley and Mr.

and Mrs. Hugh McIntyre and daughter, Glenn, were Sunday night supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Banfield in Farmington.

Mrs. Richard Erickson of Karl avenue is confined to her home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanford Wright of Outer Drive spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Scheller on Eighth Mile Road.

Miss June Koss and Miss Marie Lehman attended the Ice Revue at the Olympia Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Klinge of Flat Rock spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cranford, on Karl avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Koss and family were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Many in Milford.

Mrs. Marvin Burnett was a Detroit shopper Monday.

Mrs. Earl Saver of Edward avenue attended the meeting of the Rolling Stone Club in Detroit, Wednesday.

Mr. James Eastman was the Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Irving on Nine Mile Road.

Mrs. Bryan Youngblood and daughter, Mary Frances, attended the S. L. C. dinner in Farmington Monday evening.

Mrs. Glenn McIntyre and Miss Irene Cossie were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Banfield, Monday.

Mr. Hamilton R. Milford and Mrs. Earl Koss of Eight Mile Road attended the showing of "Gone With The Wind" in Detroit, Wednesday.

Mrs. Bryan Youngblood assisted Mrs. Russell of Ferndale, with their church sewing group, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Findley of Karl avenue enjoyed a Sunday calling on friends.

Miss Mabel Vernon is entertaining several friends at a mixed-up party on Friday evening, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Junior Mowery, of Parker avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderpool of Edward avenue have sold their home and are moving into Detroit this week.

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FARMINGTON LOTS TO BE WITHHELD FROM LAND SALE

The 21 Farmington lots which were taken over by the State last week and delinquent taxes were not offered for sale at the "scavenger sale" which is to begin in Pontiac Tuesday. These will be withheld from the sale because of the fact that the City of Farmington is engaged in a suit with Farmington Township over Covert Road tax payments.

This will not affect, however, the 135 delinquent lots in the Township. These lots, with the exception of three or four which are being withheld on request of the Township, will go on the block.

Although the statute requires that the sale be held at the county treasurer's offices, the volume of the sale and the estimated attendance are such that it will be necessary to adjourn to larger quarters. The auditorium of the Masonic Temple building located at 1 Lafayette, in the City of Pontiac, has been chosen for the sale.

The properties will be sold by public auction, no bidding being received by mail and every bidder must be present either in person or by agent to place his bid.

Most people are interested in knowing how they can tell when a particular parcel will be offered for sale. The State Land Office Board has published a list of all the properties to be sold in the county which list appears in eleven small books, each book covering a different section of the county and which can be purchased for twenty-five cents apiece.

Each week notices will be sent to all the newspapers in the county and to the city and township. The list will be posted both in the county treasurer's offices and in the auction room in the Masonic Temple building advising the public as to the book and pages that will be offered on each day for the coming week. By following the local newspapers or going to any township or city hall an interested party will be able to know the exact day that the page or pages on which the property he is interested in will be reached.

Obviously, if the properties in Book 1 are being sold next week, any party interested in a parcel in Book 10 or 11 would know that he would not have to concern himself with the sale for a period of weeks and keep track of the book parcels are being sold from but will not.

Such party should at regular intervals keep close track of the sale until the book in which his particular property is located is reached.

Any person interested in any parcel should go to his local city or township hall and locate his parcel in the sale book and note the book number and page of the same.

Parties to be offered beginning Tuesday, February 13th, through Friday, February 16th, as appearing in the sale books.

1. February 13—pages 3 and 1 Book 1.

1. February 14—pages 5 and 6 Book 1.

1. February 15—pages 8, 9 and 10 Book 1.

1. February 16—pages 11, 12, 13 and 14 Book 1.

PROGRAM PLANNED BY REPUBLICAN WOMEN'S GROUP

The Republican Women's Federation of Oakland County are sponsoring a reception and tea given for the Lincoln Club Banquet guests of the afternoon of February 12 from 3:30 to 5:30 p. m. at the Hotel Pontiac, Pontiac.

Gov. Ralph Carr of Colorado, the guest speaker at the evening banquet and Hon. George A. Dondoro, Representative in Congress for the seventeenth district, will be honor guests at the reception.

Mrs. Bert E. Norton, President of the Women's Federation has announced that she will have the honor to serve as a reception committee and the Federation's Social Committee consisting of Mrs. Verne Hampton, Mrs. Lee Voorhees, Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Mrs. A. R. Dillman, Mrs. Gordon Belch, Mrs. Charles Barrett, to take charge of the tea.

The program will be as follows: Invocation, Rev. William C. Donald, pastor Central Methodist Church, Pontiac.

Introduction of Toastmaster, Verne C. Hampton, President of Oakland County Lincoln Republican Club.

Toastmaster, A. Floyd Blakeslee, Asst. Attorney General, State of Michigan.

Remarks, Hon. George N. Higgins, State Representative First District, Oakland County.

Remarks, Hon. George P. McCab, State Senator 12th District, State of Michigan.

Address, Hon. George A. Dondoro, United States Representative in Congress, 17th District, Michigan.

Address, Hon. Ralph Carr, Governor of the State of Colorado.

Benediction, Rev. William C. Donald.

THE GREAT DRAGON AT SEVEN

By WILLIAM L. GAYLORD
(A Crime Syndicate—WNU Service)

DORIS fingered her coffee cup, two tiny little tears glistening in the corners of her pretty chestnut eyes. Morning after morning there were crisp slivers of bacon, scrambled eggs, hot buttered toast, fragrant amber coffee, all just as Ned loved them. But Ned, absorbed in his newspaper, had not the Morning Telegraph, sipped his coffee, and pecked at her absently when he left.

"Ned dear, I subscribed to the 'Morning Star' for you last year. Six dollars and seventy-five cents, as a matter of fact."

Absorbed now with the sporting page, Ned poked his coffee cup at her without glancing up.

"Could you see some relief ourselves, I should think," he grumbled.

"My gosh, how much did you say? Sixty-seven dollars? Ned was certainly looking at her now."

"But Ned, you don't understand. The nice boy who was soliciting needed help so badly—"

"Shouldn't you just grow up some day, Doris?"

"I think you're just terrible!"

"Well, my gosh, letting a slick-tongued crook wangle you out of six seventy-five dollars?"

"Ever heard of the fund before?"

"Well, no, but—"

"Got your money, didn't he?"

"Of course, but—"

"What else can you call the bird then? Gee, kid, got to tear off. Late already!"

Ned grabbed his hat and coat, pecked at her nose, and was gone. There! You see. Ned didn't love her any more.

Suppose, just suppose, there was something besides business behind Ned's growing preoccupation? Suppose it wasn't just middle-age infirmity creeping on him at twenty-four? Suppose it was someone else he cared for? Doris put in a bad half hour on these suppositions.

Then she heard the mailman on the front porch.

Half a dozen bills, an invitation from Janice to spend the weekend in the city, and a plain, thin envelope addressed in a masculine hand she didn't recognize. Its contents made her plump down hard on theavenport.

Dear Mrs. Wilton:

Perhaps you'll be interested to know that your husband is carrying on a rather serious affair with a pretty little Chicago girl in the city. He has a dinner date with her for Wednesday evening at seven, at the Green Dragon cafe.

Respectfully yours,
A Friend.

It wasn't true, she told herself over and over.

Some smart wirecracking friend was just trying to be clever.

Ned wasn't that kind. And she wouldn't under any circumstances dream herself and Ned by going to the Green Dragon. Certainly not.

Just as she had reached this chivalrous decision the telephone rang.

"Hello, dear! Everything K. O.?"

Ned's voice sounded anxious and labored, exactly as though he wanted to seem unconcerned but couldn't.

"Of course, Why?"

"Listen, dear, I can't make it tonight until late. Got a business engagement."

A business engagement! Doris strove to keep her own voice untroubled.

"Job, very well. I suppose I can manage it."

"Bye!"

That settled it.

Precisely at six forty-five Doris entered the Green Dragon. She was wearing her new hand-knit frock and a saucy suede sport hat to match.

Ned's pretty little Chicago girl would have to display a lot of class to outshine her.

correspondence," Doris suggested, taking her own letter from her bag. Ned stared at the two letters and then grinned.

"Somebody's trying to pull a swift one!"

He leaned over and grabbed both her hands as though he intended to kiss her then and there—with no absent-minded peck, either!

"Gosh, Doris, this foot thing had me going. You're wonderful, tonight. If I'd found any other guy here—"

"And if I'd found you with any other woman—"

"Let's eat," he proposed. "And then we'll go places!"

They reached home after a perfectly gorgeous evening. Ned went in first, switched on the light.

Chaos met them inside.

Sidboard doors gaped, drawers were open, the silver zone, Doris' pearls and her diamond ear rings.

On the dining table lay the remnants of a hurried but ample feast. The dinner should, therefore, be supposed to contain some very ancient old stuff which Ned kept at state occasions, graced the center of the table. From the neck of one of these the third and final note protruded:

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Wilton:

Hope you enjoyed your dinner engagement as much as we did ours. Sorry to paw things over so, but you didn't leave a diagram. Thanks for the lift.

Gratefully yours,
A Friend.

But Doris only smuggled deeper into Ned's arms.

STATE LAND AUCTION SALE TO OPEN FEB. 13

Auditor General Vernon J. Brown this week expressed gratification at the interest being shown in the coming auction sale of state-owned properties which one-time owners lost because of tax-delinquencies.

"Judging by reports," said Mr. Brown, "former owners are crowding the offices of their county treasurers to learn the procedure of the sale so that they may plan to repurchase their properties. It is gratifying that these people are accepting the generous provisions of the State Land Office Board Act which offers them this fine opportunity to regain their properties."

It is not the desire of the Board or the State of Michigan to dispossess any owner. For that reason, we have adopted very liberal

terms which should meet every reasonable request.

"Owners may bid at the auction sale and if other bidders appear, they need not enter into competitive bidding, but may within 30 days meet the bid of any other bidder. Purchasers who had no previous interest in the property must pay cash, but the Board is extending a liberal contract to former owners so that they may pay the amount of their bid over a period of time in monthly installments.

"One word of warning should be issued, however; the owner should be certain that at least the minimum bid of 25% is made at the sale. While it is true that the owner has the right to meet any bid during the 30 days following such bid, it is entirely possible that some properties may be offered upon which no bids will be made. In such cases the owner would not have the privilege of meeting a bid the no bid had been offered. The owner should, therefore, protect himself by seeing that at least the minimum bid of 25% of the 1933 assessed valuation is submitted.

"No written bids or prior bids can be accepted."

Lists of properties to be offered for sale, and detailed information available at the offices of the county treasurers of the counties under the jurisdiction of the State

Land Office Board. Mr. Brown suggested that all those who are not entirely familiar with the procedure concerning the sale should immediately contact their county treasurer for details.

"OPERATING ROOM" MEANT "HOSPITAL" TO THIS LAD

A group of school children was being taken through a telephone central office in Philadelphia recently. "And now," said the guide, "we're going to the Operating Room." A boy in the crowd looked up, blanked, and, with hesitant stammer, asked: "Not me, Boss?" and he flew with the wind.

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These are the very things you will find in advertisements. Attractive articles, new and improved ones, prices that make quick action an economy. Think how many steps it can save you to hunt out these things, and find them, in comfort at home! If a special opportunity is offered, you'll know about it in time. When new articles are announced, you can have them before they are the least bit out of date. And you can save hours of waiting and asking, miles of steps—and money too!

These are but a few of the ways the advertisements in your newspaper can serve you. If you read them regularly, you are sure to grow wise in the ways of purchasing... and saving.

The Farmington Enterprise

Phone 25