

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

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Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: except Wed. and
Sun., 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
Evenings, except Wed., Fri. and
Sun., 7:00 to 8:00
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Residence Phone 482
23603 Farmington Rd., Farmington

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Tuesday and Thursday Evenings
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Phone 209, Farmington
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Tunnel Vision
Normally a person has a span of vision of about half a circle—90 degrees on either side. However, about one out of every 100 drivers has limited side vision and the effect is that of looking through a tunnel. If a person cannot see objects clearly at the side, he should be especially cautious at intersections, and in places where people are likely to be walking at the side of the road.

Ten Per Cent OF YOUR INCOME should be going into U.S. War Bonds and Stamps

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MEN INSTRUCTED TO SAFEGUARD MILITARY SECRETS

Supplementing the civilian rumor-slaying program of the Office of War Information, officers at Fort Custer have received training material designed to educate their men in safeguarding military information and a guide for conversation for troops, containing what they should not talk about in public.

Three methods of stopping leakage of information are outlined and explained for the men: "The man who was drowned with his buddies, because he revealed the sailing date of his ship and convoy certainly paid the price of talking too much—that was retaliation. Punishing him for his talking would not have stopped the torpedoing of his ship because the arm had been done. Security education appears to be best means of stopping leaks," concludes the circular.

Pointing out that a disease cannot be cured until its causes are understood, the material gives as causes of indiscretion: Conceit, Faith, Egoism and Ignorance. Each is discussed thoroughly, and a final injunction is set up: "Keep your mouth shut; but keep your eyes and ears open."

In the guide for conversation men are instructed NOT to talk about: Troops; Harbors; ships; cargoes; Damage; Airplanes; Fortifications and installations; Production; Weather conditions other than information in local newspapers; and Rumors and harmful stories. Civilians who refrain from such service men about these will additionally safeguard information from the enemy.

Three weekly broadcasts from Fort Custer have been temporarily discontinued until the conclusion of the 1942 schedule. It has been announced by the Post Special Service Office, which in conjunction with the public relations office, is responsible for the shows which have been featuring all-star talent.

Scarcely of available time and the inability of Station W. K. Z. C. in Farmington to bear the financial burden of the show were the reasons for cancelling the programs.

A new Junior hostess for Service Club No. 1 has been appointed by the Commanding General of the Sixth Service Command and she has reported to Fort Custer today. Mrs. Olga Bullinger, formerly a Panama Canal Zone school teacher, received the appointment after careful study and recommendation of applicants by Fort officers.

The new hostess succeeds Miss Rudy Richardson, organizer of the auxiliary service clubs with chapters throughout Michigan, who was assigned as the hostess of the air force technical training center in Chicago. She will live at the fort in the guest house adjoining the club.

A graduate of South Dakota State College, Mrs. Bullinger was a teaching high school in the Duluth, Canal Zone, high school and she met her husband, who is in the navy. When extended fleet action kept her husband at sea most of the time, Mrs. Bullinger was living in Oak Park, Ill., and applied for the hostess position which was open to a resident of Michigan, Illinois, or Wisconsin.

Harro Marx, the zany harp-playing, silent member of the Four Marx Brothers of stage and motion picture fame, will be featured with the USO Camp Show "Looping the Loop" playing at Fort Custer on Wednesday and Thursday, January 6-7 in Theatre No. 1.

One of the world's finest comedy-pantomimists as well as one of the world's best harpists, Harro (whose real name is Arthur) has scored terrifically with several men in the USO Camp Show Junkets. His present two-week tour with the show will take him in to seven camps from Illinois to Massachusetts.

"Looping the Loop" is a brilliant musical comedy produced in Chicago for servicemen. Included in the program are the "Mississippi Misdemeanors" harmony team, tap dancer, a four-man roller-skating team a juggler, a comedy acrobatic team and a fast-stepping chorus.

Lively Center of Excursions
Tourists were attracted to Mogador on the Moroccan Atlantic coast, the year around by its mild climate and broad bathing beaches. It was a lively center of excursions to contrasting interior regions of rugged mountains, swift streams and fertile valleys of olive groves and figs. Mogador was built in 1764 as a naval port to Agadir and as a harbor for the war vessels of the Sultan of Morocco. France seized the town in 1844, yielded possession in 1906 to brigands, and then ousted the captors by naval action.

News Of The Week

FLOOD HITS PITTSBURGH

Broken-Hearted Peggy
By JANE OSBORNE
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features

ON HIS way to Dot Benson's house that night Jim Kenyon stopped at the Martins' to return a book. Mrs. Martin cornered him as he was giving the book to the maid. "Jim, dear," said Mrs. Martin with a tone of pleading in her voice, "could you drag yourself away from that fascinating Dot person long enough to play bridge with us some night next week?"

Jim was thinking of excuses as Mrs. Martin continued. "You see, my niece, Peggy Martin, is coming for a few weeks—and there is so little to do evenings. I'd ask some of the young people, only poor Peggy I'm sure wouldn't be in the mood. Perhaps your mother has told you poor Peggy is broken-hearted."

His mother had not told him, but Jim had heard of Mrs. Martin's niece Peggy. A friend of his in college had had a picture of her. His impression was that she was one of the very pretty sort. Jim never missed a chance to meet a pretty girl.

The poor little girl's heart is broken," Mrs. Martin told him. "You see the only young man she ever cared for—practically engaged to, I believe—has died." Mrs. Martin's voice was lowered and grave. "Too bad," said Jim with a sigh, and then thinking of his college friend who had her picture he asked Mrs. Martin if she recalled the young man's name.

"I really don't know his last name. His first name was Ted," she told him.

So it was arranged that Jim should come around Tuesday—make it appear as though he had just casually dropped in—and then allow himself to be persuaded to stay. As Jim reflected, there wasn't much amusement to be gained from spending the evening playing cards with a heart-broken girl no matter how pretty she happened to be. Still there was a chance that Dot would hear he had spent the evening with Peggy—he might manage to get the heartbroken girl to go meeting with him.

There was a chance that Dot would see them. She was decidedly too popular with the men and needed a jolt. That would help him with Dot.

So they played bridge, and Jim asked Peggy if she would go motoring the next afternoon.

The next day when Jim took Peggy driving in his roadster he behaved as he knew he should toward a heart-broken girl. He kept the conversation from being at all personal even when the girl at his side seemed to be otherwise disposed.

"You have been a positive life saver," she told him once. "Aunt Kate apparently planned my engagement. Tomorrow she is taking me to the old cemetery to see where all the Martins are buried—and this afternoon she took me to the cathedral for vespers."

"I suppose she thought you would like it," Jim looked away from her—feeling that he had touched too closely the hurt of her broken heart. When Jim stopped at the Martins' after the drive Mrs. Martin managed to see him alone in the hall. "Can't you manage to come over again after dinner?" she asked. "You seem to cheer Peggy up so. She doesn't mind being with you. Perhaps that is because I told her you were so distracted about Dot."

"You needn't have told her that," laughed Jim, feeling really nervous. "After they were tired of cards they sat, the four of them, before the embers in the fireplace."

"Jim has been neglecting her for you, Peggy, I'm afraid," said Mrs. Martin. "Perhaps you wouldn't mind if Jim explained to Dot how it is with you."

"Dot cares as little for me as I care for her," Jim protested. There was a silence, then Mrs. Martin sighed, so did Jim and so did Mrs. Martin. Jim gently took Peggy's hand in his. "Poor little girl," he said. But the broken-hearted Peggy just looked in amazement first at Mrs. Martin and then at Jim.

"Why all the sympathy?" she asked still allowing her hand to rest in Jim's.

Mrs. and Mrs. Martin exchanged glances and Jim looked intently at the embers, stroking Peggy's hand gently the while.

"Your mother told us what you had been through," at last volunteered Mrs. Martin.

"I suppose she mentioned poor old Ted," said Peggy. "Well, I was a bit cut up—but anyway I kept him till the end—even if he was pretty old. I just wouldn't let them shoot him." There were three gasps of varying intonation. "Peggy" added, "Poor old doggy."

And later when Mr. Martin left for the kitchen and his midnight snack, and Mrs. Martin followed when a sudden noise suggested a broken plate, Jim slipped his arm about Peggy's shoulders.

"I want it understood here and now that I've never loved, and the next night, and every other night you're stepping out with James Carter Jr.," he said severely cutting the other eligible in town.

Peggy laughed. The first really sensible idea you've had," she answered.

THEY POURED IT ON WAKE ISLAND

SEVENTH AIR FORCE PHOTO—"At an unattended U.S. base in the Pacific" crew members of an Army Air Force bomber standing under the wing of their ship before taking off for a Christmas Eve bombing attack on Japanese Wake Island, scene of the gallant battle which began on Dec. 23. In this raid, 75,000 pounds of bombs were dropped on Wake Island.

"ONE CAN TO A CUSTOMER"

NEW YORK—Grovers can do much to prevent hoarding of canned foods between now and the time that rationing of such foods gets underway in February. Joseph Taninbaum sets an example here by putting a limit of one can of each food to a customer at his store. Most citizens who realize that our armed forces and those of our Allies must be fed put up with the restriction without complaint.

BULL SELLS FOR \$14,100

BRANTFORD, ONTARIO, CANADA—Photo shows a scene at the dispersal of the Trillium herd owned by C. M. Clemons of Brantford, where the yearling Holstein bull, Montvic Renown, was sold for \$14,100 where the yearling Holstein bull, Montvic Renown, was sold for \$14,100 where the yearling Holstein bull, Montvic Renown, was sold for \$15,000. Mr. Clemons, the proud owner and Secretary of the Holstein-Friesian Association of Canada, is shown right and representing the buyer is M. Catton, second from right.