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Devoted to the upbuilding of Farmington and Oakland County

I'll have to admit that I'm not much of a weather prophet because I predicted snow, and it was mostly rain. Hereafter, me for an almanac.

Our idea of a menace to the public welfare is the fellow who tells you the same story three times in succession in as many days. Yes, hanging would be far too merciful.

That old practice of presenting the editor with a big, Christmas turkey, by one or more of his subscribers, is said to be entirely out of fashion, but we don't give a hang for style anyway.

Ever notice that when a man or woman greets you on the street, they'll invariably say "nice day", "fine weather", or "ugly day, this", you'll always agree with them verbally, whether you mean or believe it, or not.

While a lot of wealthy people are making arrangements and reservations in the bigger restaurants and cafes for Christmas and New Year, it would be just as well if we didn't lose sight of the fact that there will be a lot of fellows wondering whether they'll be able to meet the check at the five cent luncheon counter, on those same days.

Newspapers and newspaper men are cheerful, expound the gospel of "do your Christmas shopping early", for weeks in advance of the eventful date. Most of them, however, are privileged to put their own shopping off until the last minute owing to an individual panic in the money market and a big list of likeable, but delinquent subscribers. No, we're no exception.

"If you can't give a turkey, give a cranberry", is the sum and substance of the Christmas appeal for the benefit of the poor at Christmas time, by a certain charitable organization, which it just a neat and catchy way of saying, "the pennies are as welcome as the dollars". Make's no difference which way the request is worded, it is deserving of a generous response, anyway.

And again the D. U. R. is asked and will willingly contribute something over \$3,000 as their portion of the Township taxes. According to our figures that means that the conductors must collect something over 60,000 five cent fares before the company gets its money back. Oh yes, its easy for a corporation like the D. U. R. to show monstrous profits such as it is supposed to produce by collecting it in chunks of 5c and expending in bunches like this year's tax assessment—yes, it is, not.

I heard the remark made the other day that the Champ Clark incident in Detroit was a "disgrace to the entire United States." The incident is certainly regrettable, if true, and we presume it is if newspaper reports can be believed, but the personal action or deeds of one individual, especially when engaged in private pursuits, as his lecture in Detroit was to be, could never be a disgrace to over 100,000 innocent bystanders or fellow citizens, be he civilian or Speaker of the House of Representatives.

You hear so much about the knocker, the kicker, and the hard time and calamity howler that the other fellow passes by unnoticed. Start a little private investigation, and you will be surprised to find that once in a while, here and there, you will run across a fellow who is very nearly satisfied, happy, prosperous, has a good home, and with time not only to practice but to preach the gospel of content-

ment, and be a booster in general. He is the fellow that deserves the publicity and the credit—knockers have for too long been advertised and become as a result, far too numerous.

Senator William Alden Smith, according to newspaper despatches, accuses President Wilson by stating that the American troops which until recently occupied Vera Cruz were recalled only after Carranza had "given the President 24 hours to remove them." The President is only human, and doubtless has his faults, the same as you or I, but Senator Smith is the first person to accuse Woodrow Wilson of cowardice, if the published report is true. His career as President, has beyond the shadow of a doubt, shown him fearless beyond question. It may be right and proper (though we doubt it) for even a senator to bolster his party or his ambitions, by ridicule, or even petty blackmail, but an accusation of direct cowardice on the part of the President will hardly stand the test if the evidence of his past acts can be considered. No, even you, Mr. Smith, will have to give us absolute proof before we can believe the President guilty of cowardice.

**This—and Five Cents!**

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a free trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley's Kidney Pills, and Foley's Cathartic Tablets. For sale in your town by T. H. McGee.

Cook & Co. are showing a large line of both leather and rubber footwear.

**TOLD UNDER OATH**

The Belgian Refugees haven't got anything on one Conductor George L. Cook, when it comes to suffering, if the stories that are being told around the Junction the past week or ten days bear even a semblance of truth. Anybody that can stand in a corner, behind a door, and actually have to hold his breath for nearly two hours, should certainly be able to give Belgian or Chinaman, cards and spades in the game of suffer. It wasn't originally intended that George should play the title role in the little tragedy "Hid Behind a Door," but he did, and here's the way the fellows say it happened. In company with two other D. U. R. men, George went calling at a certain home on the Pontiac line, and became so interested in the conversation of a young lady at the house, that he did not notice when his two friends departed, nor did he fully arouse from the trance, until suddenly they both heard a knock at the door, which sounded entirely familiar to the young lady, and so it should, as it happened that he was the "regular" caller at that home. Distress signals immediately went out, and George gallantly came to the rescue and offered to camp behind a door until such time as the young lady could induce the new arrival to depart, and thus not arrive as his jealous temper or temperament. The visitor was admitted—he stayed—so did she—so did Cook, and in a cramped position because the fates willed that he should be above the average height, and he dare not allow his head to show over the top of the door. And where it all would have ended, or how long the suffering would have continued will never be known, as about that time a whistle was heard in the distance—the last car—stay behind that door all night—never. With one leap he cleared the door, and made a rush for the cold, clear air. And the result—the young man in fringed caught a club—the young lady caught cold from the open door—all the D. U. R. men caught the joke—and George—well he again caught his breath—and the last car for home.

**Latest News From Toyland**

Special Dispatch From Santa Claus' Country

**A**CTIVE REGIONS, Dec. 6.—The center of the giant glacier has been hollowed out into a mushroom cave and is serving as a factory for making tree ornaments. It is being run on a very much better system than it was last year, having two shifts of workers, with 10,000 gnomes in each shift. The day workers come on at 6 a. m. and stay until 6 p. m. One band of toilers sleeps while the other works.

Each of the workers sits squat upon the floor in front of a blazing fire, over which is suspended a huge black cauldron. Each little fellow has a long stemmed pipe with which he blows bubbles of the substance which sizzles and boils in the huge pot before him.

The boiling substance is a liquid made of melted precious stones. Millions of dollars' worth of priceless jewels are being imported into the north pole regions for this purpose.

Each cauldron boils a different jewel. The melted rubies make blood red bubbles that gleam like flames. The dia-



SHOWING THE FINISHED TOYS TO SANTA CLAUS.

monds make white ones, bright and shining like great round stars. Sapphires turn into deep blue spheres, turquoise make pale blue balls that look like the summer sky, and so on. As the bubbles grow to the desired size the workmen shake them gently off their pipes on the ice floor. Here they are allowed to rest until they are frozen into hard, round, shiny, wonderfully colored bright balls to hang on kiddies' Christmas trees. It is estimated that one man can make 500 finished ornaments in a day.

Mines Give Output of Gold to Make Tinsel.

The great Klondike gold mines are being worked day and night to supply the demand of another room of the great glacier, where thousands of workers sit stringing strips of shrouded gold on threads to make tinsel trimmings for the trees. They wear great spectacles on the ends of their little round noses, for this work is a great strain on the eyes. Each string is one mile long, and each gnome completes three of these a day.

Silver tinsel is also made in the same way. The fashion in tree trimming demands the lavish use of this gorgeous adornment.

No Storerooms For Santa Claus.

Santa has no need for storerooms in which to stack his finished toys and tree decorations. The demand is so great and so immediate that directly things are finished they are packed, loaded on to immense sleighs and shipped to special stations which he has situated in every city all over the world and usually in such places as department stores or toy and candy shops. Sometimes when all these places are filled he even hides them in odd corners of people's houses. That is how it comes that one often accidentally will find things tucked away in the most unusual places.

Years ago he would use his reindeer to carry the loaded sleighs to stations, and often they were so worn out by overwork that they were unfit for driving on Christmas eve. But now it is quite different. Since motor trucks have come into use Santa has bought 328 to do this heavy work for him.

Something ought to be told the kiddies of the character and habits of the little toilers who make their toys. They are an entirely different kind of creatures from any which we, who do not live at the north pole, have ever seen. They are very small of stature, with large heads and queer elfin faces. We would call them gnomes or elves, but Santa calls them toilers. They have bright, mischievous eyes which dance with delight over their pretty hands. They are very clean, and their sweet little voices which keep up a continuous accompaniment to their tasks—New York Evening World.

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A Brand New Line of  
**Tungsten Electric Lamps**  
A Full and Complete Line At All Times  
25 watt lamp - 30c  
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Clean your motors with Oxygen Gas and save Time, Work and Money.  
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will help you, as they have helped others.  
Good for all kinds of pain. Used to relieve Neuralgia, Headache, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Pains, Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Cursickness, Irritability and for pain in any part of the body.  
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GEORGE COLLIER,  
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At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.  
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
Note These Points  
Interesting to men and women having Kidney and Bladder troubles.  
That Foley Kidney Pills are successful everywhere with all kidney and bladder troubles, backache, weak back, rheumatism, stiff and aching joints, because they are a true medicine, honestly made, that you cannot take into your system without having good results.  
They make your kidneys strong and healthily active, they regulate the bladder. Tonic in action, quick in giving good results. Try them.  
Sold by T. H. McGee.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury, they will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when introduced through the mucous surface. Such ointments should never be used except on the advice of the reliable physicians at the Detroit Free Press. The only safe and reliable remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, is Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co.'s Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. C. Cheney & Co., 1501 Broadway, New York. It is sold in all countries, acting directly upon the seat of the inflammation, and the patient may be cured in a few days. Beware of cheap imitations. The name is prominent on the wrapper. Hall's Catarrh Cure is sure you get the real thing. It is sold in all countries. Beware of cheap imitations. The name is prominent on the wrapper. Hall's Catarrh Cure is sure you get the real thing. It is sold in all countries. Beware of cheap imitations. The name is prominent on the wrapper.

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