

The Farmington Enterprise

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FARMINGTON, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1916.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

GETTING WOBBLY



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Entertained President

Wahnegi Rebekah Lodge No. 219, I. O. O. F., of this village, held a very interesting meeting Tuesday evening, when Mrs. Jennie Thompson, president of the assembly, of Williamston, was their guest, and conducted a school of instruction.

A very enjoyable evening was spent by the members present.

School Notes

Joseph Crawford is back in school after a week's illness.

The 4th and 5th grade girls have formed a club, called the "U-Need-A Club."

Spring vacation will soon be here. Everybody is looking forward to a good time.

Sixth grade examination in history this week. Seventh and eighth grade examination in history last Friday.

Enthusiasm seems to be growing in writing. All pupils are becoming more interested after every lesson. There is a marked improvement in some of the pupils' writing.

In the high school from the boys defeated the girls in spelling for the first time in this semester. The score was 10 to 2—that is, the boys misspelled 10 words and the girls 2.

Two basket ball games Friday evening: F. H. S. Boys vs. Wyandotte; F. H. S. Girls vs. New Baltimore. Next week Oxford plays here, and that will be our last home game. Everybody come.

German had an examination Thursday. The questions were pertaining to word order of sentences. It always seems to be difficult for an English student to twist his words in the German order.

This week the pupils are studying tuberculosis from the following outline: Monday, "Fresh air and how to get it." Tuesday, "Food and proper eating habits." Wednesday, "Rest and exercise." Thursday, "Cleanliness and what it will do for you." Friday, "Clothing and dress." Much interest is being taken along this line of study.

See Cook & Co. for that old reliable line of "Keith Conqueror" Shovel for Men.

We are well equipped to do all kinds of job work, and we know how to do satisfactory work.

In Honor of Birthday

Harley Walters was host to 11 of his boy playmates at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Walters, from 4 until 7 o'clock last Monday, March 5th, the occasion being his 11th birthday anniversary.

Games, both indoor and outdoor were played, and a jolly time participated in by the youngsters. A supper was served and pretty place cards of a St. Patrick design were at each plate.

Master Harley was the recipient of a number of pretty remembrances on the departure of the guests, each wishing him many happy returns of the day.

Almost a Fairy Tale

Last fall a party over near Birmingham, bought 40 acres on the Nine-Mile road, one and one half miles west of Woodward avenue, and then syndicated it at a consideration of \$500 an acre. About a month ago he bargained to sell the piece at \$80 an acre, but the deal was not consummated. About a week ago, he sold it for \$1000 an acre. But Monday, gave the buyer \$1000 an acre, \$1000 for his bargain, and resold it at \$1,250 an acre. This is a profit of \$30,000 on 40 acres in four months.

A story nearly as interesting is told of a man, who owned 57 acres east of Birmingham. He was offered a price last Saturday morning which he entertained, but asked until night of the same day for consideration. Before night, however, another buyer came along and made him a price of \$13,000 higher than the morning buyer offered.

The history of real estate transactions in that section would read like a fairy tale to those not familiar with the facts.

Try the Enterprise liners.

Several new things in Dress Goods just received at Cook & Co's

Fresh fish every Friday at the Mass Meat Market. Trout, white fish and perch. 18tf

Dr. Thad. T. Smith, Osteopathic physician, 62 Valpey Bldg., Detroit, will be in Farmington Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week during March. Anyone wishing to consult him may phone at Edward Parker's, phone No. 2, Farmington. 18tf

World's Leading Tobacco Town

Following are the extracts from an address delivered by Col. A. D. Watts, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fifth District of North Carolina, at a smoker given by the Twin City Club, Winston-Salem, February 4th, 1916:

"Winston-Salem is supplying one-fourth of all the chewing and smoking tobacco consumed in the United States; besides exporting vast quantities to foreign lands. This statement is taken from the report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for the first quarter of the present fiscal year and from private advices from Washington, as to the second quarter, which ended December 31st, last.

"Your city is making over seventh of all tobacco products—chewing and smoking tobacco, cigarettes, cigars and snuff—manufactured in the United States. Your manufacturers are paying on an average of about \$37,000 a day revenue taxes to the government and the amount is increasing from month to month. When your government building, much the handsomest in the state, was completed last July at a cost of \$250,000 your newspapers made the statement that the taxes paid in your city to Uncle Sam for the first eight days of its occupancy would pay for it.

Since September it has taken only a fraction over seven average days collections here to equal its cost. So far this week, Mr. Cranford has taken in \$206,428.50. I predict that before 1916 shall have ended your average weekly payments to the government on tobacco will more than pay for this magnificent building, leaving the collections for the other fifty-one weeks as clear profit to the government.

"Winston-Salem is shipping on an average each week day to all parts of this country and to foreign lands at least \$150,000 worth of tobacco products.

"In conclusion, Winston-Salem manufactures more tobacco, all tobacco products are taken into this statement, than any other city on earth, little or big. Industrially, she is easily first in North Carolina, population considered, first in America and I believe, in the world; socially, a never failing delight to her friends."

It's nearly time to fix up the Spraying outfits. Remember Cook & Co. have the repairs.

From One of the Old Boys

To THE EDITOR:

In your issue of February 18th was an article written by one who had worked around Farmington, and whose life on the farm had been of the strenuous sort.

Years ago I too worked on some of the fertile farms in that rich agricultural township. How well I remember the town and its people. Fred Smith had the little drug store around the corner and jovial, genial "Belee" Webster ran the harness shop, just a few doors north Ed Grace sold shoes and John Collins, Mr. Warner and Theodore Grace were the merchants of the town. Loat Smith was the dentist and Rev. Soule preached each Sunday at the Universalist church. Sam Blanchard hauled the dry goods by wagon from Detroit, and M. A. White had a life long job in the office of Town Clerk. Lute and Ed Walton did the threshing for the farmers and Mrs. Woodman and Moore attended to their wants in sickness.

With John Hites and Walker Brown the writer was helping one of the prosperous farmers of the town in wheat harvest. We began work drawing wheat one day at 6 a. m. All through the long, hot day, with a little while off for dinner and supper, we continued until 11 o'clock at night.

The kind lady of the house had a lunch for us, and we ate it just a little before midnight. After eating the lunch Walker Brown, with his characteristic wit, spoke to our employer and said, "Boss, if you have some wood that I can saw until breakfast is ready I will think that I have done a fair day's work. A hearty laugh followed, and the boss gave us a little extra money pay day.

Years have passed away and the writer, a gray-haired man, has been a resident of one of the great cities of the land. John Hites has gone to his final account and the whereabouts of Walker Brown are unknown to me, but the happy days on the old farm is where memory likes to dwell as "time steadily plies the oar."

"Oh youth that bears so lightly the burden of the past. That faces so confidently the mystery of the future."

—Farmer Boy.

Lived Here Many Years

Word has been received by friends this village of the death of Mrs. Olive A. Clark, at the home of her son, Frank E. Clark, in Honolulu, Hawaii, on February 16, 1916, aged 82 years, of pneumonia, after a brief illness.

Mrs. Clark, together with her husband, Frank D. Clark, was a resident of this village for many years, going from here to Detroit a number of years ago, where Mr. Clark died. At the death of her husband she went to live with her son in Honolulu, who is her only surviving child.

Mr. Clark was at one time a prominent citizen of this village, where he held a number of village and township positions and was active in Masonic circles.

Surprised by Friends

A number of the friends and neighbors of Mrs. Leou Green walked into her home and surprised her Tuesday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday anniversary.

The afternoon was pleasantly passed with progressive pedro, Mrs. William Memerow winning first prize; Mrs. William Groves second and Miss Minnie Toomey third.

Light refreshments were served, and all present joined in wishing Mrs. Green many happy returns of the day.

Came Here When a Child

Mrs. Jerome Adams, whose maiden name was Elizabeth J. Roberts, was born in Bucks county, Pa., on August 5, 1836 and came to Michigan, and this township, with her parents when a small child, having resided in this village and vicinity her whole lifetime, up to the time of her death last Friday, March 3, 1916.

On April 29, 1875, she was united in marriage to Jerome Adams, and to them was born one daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Mahany, who with the husband, three grandchildren, one sister, Mrs. Hannah Moore of Pontiac, and one brother, E. H. Roberts of Olivet, survive her.

Mrs. Adams, whose death was caused by pneumonia, a number of years ago fell from the steps of her home and injured herself, from the effects of which she had been an invalid for the past 17 years. On January 3rd she caught her arm in the cogs of the clothes wringer and badly injured the member. Her misfortunes, which caused her much suffering, were borne with patience and cheerfulness, and many warm friends will regret her departure from among them.

The funeral was held from the late home Monday afternoon, and the remains were laid to rest in the Quaker cemetery.

Around the County

G. M. Howard, a milk peddler of Pontiac, had a narrow escape from death last Saturday, when his wagon was struck and completely demolished by a passenger train at one of the street crossings in that city, both horses being killed in the collision. Mr. Howard, however, received only a scalp wound and several minor cuts about the face.

Willis Morgan, a 14-year old boy of South Lyon, died at a Detroit hospital early last Sunday morning, as the result of an accidental discharge of a shot gun, with which he and some boy friends were playing Saturday. One of the lads pressed the trigger and the charge entered the boy's right leg, taking an upward course to the hip. Owing to the great loss of blood before it was decided at the hospital to amputate the member, the operation proved fatal.

Articles of association were filed in the county clerk's office at Pontiac the first of the week by the Oakland Orchard Land Co., an association for the promotion of real estate, consisting of F. M. Warner, H. N. McCracken, of Farmington; A. G. Griggs, K. P. Rockwell and G. C. Gillespie, of Pontiac. The company has 316½ acres in this township, consisting of the Lock, Coleman and Perry farms, 231 acres in Macomb county, valued at \$60,000, the amount the company is capitalized at, and was formed for the purpose of dealing in real estate.

Women property owners are entitled to vote on the good roads bonding proposition April 3rd.

Auction Sales

Ernest Brees, on the Eumer Coleman farm, one half mile east of Steven's Corners, on the D. U. R., will sell on Saturday, March 11th, his stock and farm tools. John Wedow auction.

Hammond Perry, on the Stevens farm, 3 miles north of Farmington Junction, on the D. U. R., will sell at auction, on Wednesday, March 15th, a quantity of stock, farm tools and household goods. John Wedow, auctioneer. See advertisement in another column.

Have you tried thoseliners.

Five new home for sale by Fred M. Warner.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Newspaper Items Taken From Other Papers Over the County and Surrounding Territory.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brady had the misfortune to break a limb while at play the other day.—Redford Record.

A trip through the country makes one wonder what new misadventure has struck us. Different colored auction bills make the surrounding landscape look like crazy quilt.—South Lyon Herald.

Donald, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. McLean, was shot in the foot last week Thursday when he and Foster Wheeler, were cleaning a rifle. The gun was accidentally discharged and the bullet entered his left foot, splintering two bones.—Northville Record.

As a result of slipping on the ice near his home in this village Sunday morning Henry Moore suffered a fractured arm that will undoubtedly cripple him for life. In falling the elbow struck the ice and the bones of the fore arm and upper arm were both broken, and worse than that, the elbow itself was shattered. The physician said it was the worst break he had ever seen.—Brighton Argus.

There is considerable increase in the family of P. G. Hartman although the newcomers belong to the feathered tribe. On Thursday a hen was found with seven tiny chicks. The little ones bear resemblance to several different tribes, but all are doing well. P. G. says if this cold weather continues he will invite the ladies of Brighton to a bee to knit stockings for the little ones.—Brighton Argus.

If you want your personal character thoroughly dissected and all your faults made prominent and distinct, don't give a "medium" five dollars for a chat, don't ask your bosom friend for a fair and candid criticism, but just come out as a candidate for a public office, and, if you believe all you hear, you will wonder how it is you have escaped lynching. As a public revealer of character, politics beats the world.—Rochester Clarion.

Dr. R. E. Watson, of Redford, located next to the moving picture theater with a full equipment for dentistry, and is in his Farmington office every Friday from 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. 19tf

CHURCH NOTES

Methodist Church

"Seeing Snakes" and "Dry Bones" are the subjects of next Sunday's services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., eastern time.

Sunday school meets 11:30 a. m. Welcome.

Salem Evangelical

Rev. Stange will preach in the Farmington church next Sunday, March 12th 10:30, at central standard time.

See Cook & Co., for Art Linens.

We can make you a rate of \$3.00 for the Enterprise, Detroit Free Press, Michigan Farmer, Green's Fruit Grower and the Housewife—all five for \$3.00.

Tuesday, March 14th, D. F. Griswold and Wm. Hempel will sell at auction on the Griswold farm, one mile north east of Northville, on the Base Line, and on D. U. R. car line at Eatherly station, their entire stock of cattle, horses, hay, oats, corn and all tools on the place. Sale starts at 9:30. Hot lunch at noon.