

A Certain Rich Man

John D. Rockefeller once said: "The first essential to building a foundation for business success, is the establishment of credit."

John ought to know. He has established a pretty fair credit, himself. A man's credit need not necessarily be backed by millions. He may be poor and still have credit, for credit is influenced by what a man really is; by what he does; how he uses his money, talents, time; by his family, church, social and banking relations. An account at our bank will help, too.

BANK WITH US

PEOPLES STATE BANK OF FARMINGTON

GOOD SERVICE IS BUILDING

WE PAY 4% INTEREST

Now, if your message to the buying public was in this space a prospective customer would be reading it instead of this one.

Don't say people do not read advertisements after you have read this.

WHETHER YOU LIVE to eat or eat to live, you will find more enjoyment in either case by using Electric Appliances. The PERCOLATOR, the TOASTER, the GRILL.—Each does its Part to provide better food and drink. All work to the end that both family and friends may eat, drink and be merry.

SEE OUR DISPLAY
THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

BALL BEARING LAWN MOWERS

\$7.75 to \$13.75

Lawn Rakes—55c to \$1.15 Spading Forks—\$1.35

Garden Hoes—55c & \$1.15 Garden Spades—\$1.15

15—27 CASE TRACTOR—\$1,320.00

FREE—until May 1st with Tractor—

1-3 BOTTOM PLOW—14-Inch

LEE HARDWARE CO.

PONTIAC Commercial & Savings BANK

Capital, Surplus and Profits Over \$1,000,000.00
Resources \$12,000,000.00

This Bank is large enough to afford every facility for Service, and small enough to give each Customer individual and Personal Attention.

The Bank of Personal Service.

Cramer Smith, President.
O. J. Beaudette, Vice-President.
A. A. Corwin, Vice-President.
C. E. Waldo, Vice-Prest.
C. J. Merz, Vice-Prest.
F. A. VanWagoner, Cashier.
B. J. Greer, Ass't Cashier.
A. G. Nicholise, Ass't Cashier.

Farmington Creamery Butter

Pure Pasturized
MILK and CREAM

Made by the
FARMINGTON DAIRY
Joe Himmelspach Prop.

The Young Dr. Claud

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB

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Claud Arthur Sherwin might be an M. D. of Johns Hopkins and the leader of his class in the medical schools, but so long as he lived in Lovell he would never be known as anything more than Dr. Claud. The elder Dr. Claud, his father, had ushered three-fourths of Lovell into the world, and so other doctors would have any chance to hang out his shingle within the radius of old Dr. Claud's buggy and high-stepping horses. So young Dr. Claud came home to take over his father's practice without having to fight his way to an income.

It was on the fourth or fifth day after young Dr. Claud's arrival that the telephone rang furiously. Young Dr. Claud was alone in the office. He took down the receiver.

"Is that Dr. Claud?" inquired a woman's voice in agitation. "Oh, young Dr. Claud. Well, I'm Miss Mary Denton, and Mrs. Quinn is in great trouble. Her child has swallowed a piece of antimony by mistake for a prescription. Yes, she's here and has asked me to telephone for her. You know Mrs. Quinn's house—the third house across the brook. Good-bye."

Hastily he threw a few things into his bag, mixed a draught of mustard and milk, and set off as fast as he could to walk along the road. Once over the brook he soon saw Mrs. Quinn's house standing in a little grove of trees. He hurried up the drive.

There was nobody in the kitchen, but in the dining room he saw a woman stretched out upon a lounge, apparently insensible. He opened his bag, uncorked the liquid, and forcing the girl's mouth open, tried to pour the noxious draught down her throat. She sat up spluttering.

"What—what—she began to stammer, and then suddenly a smile broke through the tears of laughter that came into her eyes.

"Oh my dear doctor," she exclaimed, "what a dreadful mistake! You are looking for Mrs. Quinn's maid. She lives across the road. You came to the wrong house. You'd better hurry."

"But the mustard is all gone," stammered young Dr. Claud.

"Then I'll mix some more," volunteered the young woman. Come into the kitchen."

But as he arose young Dr. Claud saw the family buggy draw up across the street and his father descend, together with a very agitated middle-aged woman. The young lady saw it, too.

"That's Mrs. Quinn," she said. "I guess she found your father and has brought him there."

"Then I'd better go," stammered young Dr. Claud. He took his hat. "You are Miss Denton, aren't you?" he hazarded.

"Yes, of course I am. I'll wager you have never thought of me since you went to Baltimore."

"Indeed I have," replied young Dr. Claud warily. His hand went into his pocket and he pulled out a broken coin. "Do you remember this," he asked. "You said you were going to keep the other half until—"

Miss Mary Denton's hand had gone up involuntarily to her throat. She tried to stop the action, but it was too late. There hung upon a wall, young Dr. Claud saw the other half of the coin. And for the second time within five minutes Miss Denton's cheeks turned scarlet.

"Now you go," she said, pointing him toward the door. "I don't think our meeting has been a very happy one. Dr.—Dr. Claud."

But although he found himself almost violently excluded from the house young Dr. Claud was singularly happy—so much so that his father commented upon his appearance when he came out of the house.

"You certainly don't look like a man who has just been beaten in the race for his first patient," he said. "It's lucky I was on the spot, Claud. Just saved her in time. Mrs. Quinn told me she telephoned you half an hour ago."

"I—I went to the wrong house," faltered young Dr. Claud.

"Humph!" growled his father. "You seemed to be coming from the direction of Miss Denton."

Old Dr. Claud was about to twit his son a little longer, but when he looked at him again something made him check himself abruptly. Miss Mary was a favorite of his, and he had hoped that after Claud settled down in Lovell—well, it was one of those dreams in which old men indulge in their life moments—and as the weeks rolled by he was encouraged to go on dreaming it.

And when young Dr. Claud, with Mary on his arm, came into old Dr. Claud's office and, stammering, said that he had something very important to communicate, old Dr. Claud found that he could only press his son's hand and kiss Miss Mary's blushing cheeks. Because his dream had really come to pass and the Lovell practice seemed likely to become hereditary.

Emeralds Have a "Boom."

The choice of emeralds for Princess Mary's engagement ring caused a boom in those stones in England, says a London dispatch. The emerald is the most fashionable and the most expensive. Emeralds are dearer than diamonds and run from \$70 to \$80 a karat up to \$600 a karat for stones free from flaws, which are ex-

Local News

Catherine Richards has been quite sick the past week.

Mrs. Lucy Albright visited on Monday at the home of William Millard.

Mrs. Ed. Tami visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Kahl Sunday.

Dr. E. F. Holcomb is adding a new porch and suitor to his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Phelps visited friends in Birmingham and Unity Sunday.

Miss Nina Warner is spending a week with Mrs. S. Mattingly at Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Agnes Ponte, a teacher in the Detroit schools, called on Miss Ida Steele Sunday.

Miss May Mitchell of Ann Arbor, spent the week-end with A. G. Leonard and family.

Mrs. James Healey of Northville, will make her home with her son, Spencer at 1 wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lahser family of Redford were visitors at John Johnsons' Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Pontney of Detroit, were guests Sunday at the home of Hermi Riddle.

Hamilton Jones was operated upon for appendicitis at Harper hospital on Wednesday morning.

William Meisner, who recently underwent an operation at Harper hospital, failed to recover from the shock and passed away Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Steffens attended the funeral of Anthony Cramer, an old veteran of Redford, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyon Green and Miss Anna Sheple spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Webber at Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beard of St. Louis, Mich., will arrive next week to spend the summer with A. G. Leonard and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Parshall of Pontiac, were entertained for dinner Friday even at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Warner.

The Ladies Aid and W. H. M. S. will hold their meetings Thursday, May 4th, at the M. E. church for all day. Pot luck dinner at noon.

Mrs. Max Shoenberg, who formerly lived where Joe Himmelspach now lives, is very sick with pneumonia at her home in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cook of Owosso, and son, D. Hald, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Randolph of Pontiac, and Mr. and Mrs. William Beard of St. Louis, were guests Sunday of A. G. Leonard and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. William Martin (nee Ruth Harger) of Royal Oak are the parents of a seven pound baby girl, Barbara Jean, born on April 26th.

There is very interesting matter on page three for those who own or contemplate purchasing an automobile. Don't fail to look it over carefully.

The Willing Workers of the West Farmington cemetery association will meet at the home of Mrs. Harry McCrackin for supper on Thursday, May 4th. A welcome to everyone.

Mrs. William Heeney and daughter, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Rural Clark of Northville, left Tuesday for Marquette, where Mr. Clark will go into business with Mr. Heeney. They will buy a furniture store.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Millard and daughter, Lottie, of Livonia, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Tuttle and two children of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Chester McLaughlin of Fern- day, with William Millard and family.

Vernon Teagan, who injured his knee about four weeks ago, although quite lame, is getting along as well as can be expected. Velma Teagan fell and separated the bones in her wrist and splinted one of the bones, over two weeks ago and is still carrying her arm in a sling.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Dickerson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Hatten, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams and son, Harry, Miss Edith Collier, and Messrs. Biddle and Lowe of Ypsilanti enjoyed a picnic dinner at Long Lake at the Dickerson cottage Sunday.

Born, April 23rd, a Mr. and Mrs. Burnette Ashley, 8 95 Mt. Olive avenue, Detroit, a boy, Louis Burton. Mrs. Ashley is a granddaughter of Mrs. A. J. LaPearl of Detroit. Mrs. LaPearl is a sister of Mrs. Florence Bachelor and Mrs. Elva Tolman of this place.

Breeders Conference.
East Lansing, April 25—Annual visiting day for farmers and others who are interested in steer and swine feeding work will be held at the Michigan Agricultural college on May 16, this year, according to announcement just made by Prof. Geo. A. Brown head of the college animal husbandry department.

Results of experimental feeding tests carried on at the college during the past year will be up for consideration and discussion by the assembled breeders. Plans for future experimental work at the M. A. C. station will also be taken up, in an effort to get at the real needs of the farmers for test work, it is understood.

Three lots of steers have been on feed at the college for the last six months to determine the relative value of silage made from well matured husking corn (normal silage), and silage made from corn stover after the ears have been removed. These tests will be finished and the animals weighed out just before the coming meeting.

Results of five duplicate tests with pigs will also be presented. The following rations were fed during these tests: corn, rye, barley, and tankage; rye and tankage; barley and tankage, corn and tankage; rye, barley and tankage; barley, middlings and tankage; and rye, middlings and tankage.

A large attendance of leading live stock men of the state is expected at the May 16 conference, according to college authorities who are in charge of arrangements.

Sudan Grass Proves of Value as Pasture.
East Lansing, April 25—That Sudan grass is practically the only crop that can be sown during the late spring and early summer and provide satisfactory pasture for horses and cattle is the statement of C. R. Megee, of the M. A. C. farm crops department.

"Many livestock farmers will be short of pasture this year, due to loss of seedlings from drought the past season," save Megee. "If the pasture is for hogs or sheep, rape may be used to advantage."

Lower Construction Cost Shown in Roadway Bids.
Confirmation of the predicted lower level of prices for road construction this year is found in the reports on bid prices of 286 miles of Federal-aid roads received by the bureau of public roads of the United States department of agriculture, during the week ending April 8.

The average cost per mile of some of the types of roadway, including the cost of grading and drainage, were: 78 miles of gravel at \$9,150 a mile, 46 miles of concrete at \$29,000 a mile, 47 miles of bituminous macadam at \$25,205 a mile, and 23 miles of bituminous concrete at \$25,000 a mile.

Held Annual Meeting.
The annual meeting of Northville Commandry No. 39, was held Tuesday evening, and the following officers elected for 1922:

Commander—Isaac D. Wright.
Gen'lmo—Thos. R. Carrington.
Capt. Gen.—John C. Clark.
Senior Warden—J. N. VanDyne.
Junior Warden—E. E. Ferris.
Prelate—Joseph Grace.
Treas.—Barton A. Wheeler.
Recorder—Chas. A. Dolph.
Standard Bearer—N. C. Lee.
Sword Bearer—H. Eisenlord.
Warder—W. B. Lombard.
Sentinel—Dean F. Griswold.

Northville commandry has had a good year, adding 11 to its membership. Ninety-four Knights have been added since 1918 and it will continue to grow for a few years yet—Northville Record.

Walking.
If a man is walking, it is the first principle of philosophy to say that he is not walking, the first principle of science to say that he is placing one foot before the other and bringing the hinder one in turn to the fore, the first principle of art to say that the man is more than walking, he is yearning; then there are times when scientist, philosopher and poet all discover of a sudden that by heavens! the man is walking and none other—Kenneth Burke, in the Dial.

PECK vs. PECK

A Mock Trial in One Act

also

A Good Picture and Music

MAY 5th and 6th, 1922

COMMUNITY HALL—8:00 P. M.

Characters—In order of appearance.

Miss Fannie Notes	Anna Brown
Miss Gummer	Grace Miller
Miss Algerson	Mable Leonard
Mrs. Stump	Leone Pickering
Miss Reeder	Eva Pierce
Mrs. Delancy	Nina Whipple
Miss Kalsomine	Mable Allyn
Miss Parcels	Cecil Kellar
Mrs. Diamond	Evelyn Hinborn
Miss Sour	Nellie Phelps
Mrs. O'Bean	Effa Parker
Mrs. Schuffie	Lillian Harger
Mrs. Freelingheiser	Mary Pauline
Hon. Josephine Sifter	Grace Nichols
Mrs. Jane Hibrow	Josephine McGee
Mrs. Henry Peck	Maude Owen
Miss Ima Stinger	Charlotte Walters
Mr. Henry Peck	Locael Robinson
Miss Howe Lovely	Mary Johnson
Mrs. Paul Pry	Nola Switzer
Mr. Abe Gotsky	Lou Pauline
Mr. Paul Pry	Minnie Coon
Admission—Adults 35 cents. Children 25 cents	
Reserved Seats at F. L. Cook's store	

...An Announcement...

Having recovered my health to the extent that I can make a limited number of house calls, and look after office practice.

Wish to announce to the public that I am not in any way associated with another physician.

Office hours from 1 P. M. to 3 P. M. and from 7 P. M. to 8 P. M. except Sundays.

J. A. MILLER, M. D.