

Join Our Christmas Savings Club

FARMINGTON STATE SAVINGS BANK

Farmington, Michigan

FARM FOR SALE

30 acres, 5 miles west of Northville, 3-4 mile from cement, on Fishery road, known as Buers Farm, good seven room house, barns and other necessary buildings, bearing orchard and small fruit. Must be sold to close an estate. Write, phone or see Fred C. Wheeler, Administrator. With

ANN ARBOR HOME BUILDERS ASSOCIATION

406-8 Nat'l Bank Building

Phone 3385

Ann Arbor, Michigan

FARM FOR SALE

73 acres on Pontiac good road between Ann Arbor and Northville, 1-2 mile west of Salem, 7 miles west of Northville, 3 miles from Detroit cement road and 30 miles from Detroit. A good farm well ditched and fenced, fine location. 10 room farm house and a 6 room tenant house, barns, silo, and other necessary buildings. This farm must be sold to close an estate. Write, phone or see, Fred C. Wheeler, Executor. With

ANN ARBOR HOME BUILDERS ASSOCIATION

406-8 Nat'l Bank Bldg.

Phone 3385

Ann Arbor, Mich.

Puts a Halo on Another Head

By Christopher G. Hazard

Artist Finds
New Place for
Circle Because
of a Service
to Mankind

DAVID SPENCER looked again at his watch with some anxiety. The hospitality of the old southern home had been lavish, the exhibition of his paintings had been successful beyond his hopes, there had been congratulations and flowers, and commissions. Quite overwhelmed with courtesies and attentions, charmed by the quaintness and beauty and customs and scenes new to him, the artist longed to linger, and was loth to leave the old city. But the northern train that he must take was almost due, the station was distant, and his hosts had seemingly forgotten all about it, until they suddenly appeared with apologies and delivered him to the black coachmen and the family coach. Fortunately, the train, burdened with its load of Christmas cheer, was late, also, so that when it moved on Spencer was among its passengers.

The rather monotonous landscape threw him back upon reflection, and he found himself reviewing the nights and experiences of his visit with pleasant amusement.

Again he witnessed the bargaining of the old market. "Is yob got enny alga?" "I ain't sed dat I ain't." "I ain't axed yer la yo' alga, I axed yer ain't yo' la." He recalled the curious operations of the revival meeting that had so illustrated the picturesqueness of negro character and hummed to himself the song that had there been so intensely sung:

Dere's a halo on His hand,
A halo, oh my Lawd.
But dere's one f'or me He sed,
A crown ob glory wen I'm daid.
A halo, oh my Lawd.

Dat's de kind ob hat ter git,
A halo, oh my Lawd.

In rain or shine Mr. Spencer ter fit,
I sholy am a-wantin' hit.
A halo, oh my Lawd.

And I kin feel hit sproutin' now,
A halo, oh my Lawd.
A crown ob shinin' on my brow,
Each time to Him I mek a bow,
A halo, oh my Lawd.

As the train sped on the artist's reminiscences were interrupted by the voices of the conductor and one of the passengers. "But this train does not stop at Redfield," the conductor was saying, as he looked at the old man's ticket. "It must stop this morning," answered the passenger. "I just got to see Jim once more before he goes. I only got the message this morning. I want to wish him a merry Christmas and a happy New Year where he's goin'."

The conductor hesitated, then seemed to yield as he passed on, and the old man sat back in his seat, unaware of the atmosphere of sympathy around him. Shortly after the bell rapped, the train drew to a halt, and kindly looks followed him down the aisle and on to the platform of the little station.

The incident was barely finished and the train had attained but little headway when there was a sudden and terrible jolt, followed by a crash and the bumping of the cars over the ties, then a stop and an frightened silence, broken by the voice of the Pullman porter, crying out, "We're run through an open switch and we're wrecked, but no mind, de strain an standin' on de ground!" Engines, baggage cars and sleeping cars were off and broken, but the Pullmans remained on the track. "If we hadn't stopped at Redfield," said the conductor, "we'd a' been going forty miles an hour and all heeppa up at the bottom of the embankment."

In the artist's studio today there is a picture of the Christmas Christ, with the halo that believing love has placed upon His head. And just below it another halo rests upon the head of an old man, pictured there because of his unconscious but real service to mankind.

(Copyright 1923 by Christopher G. Hazard)

That Plum Pudding and Some Twisted Mottoes

HOUSE loved jokes. She caught people with questions and puzzled them with conundrums. So she had arranged a program that centered about the Christmas plum pudding. When that came upon the table each one was to put to his thumb and pull out a plum in the shape of a twisted motto; there they were, all around the sides of the platter.

Father was first, unfolding his plum he read off the pit of it and, as if to moderate the coming merriment, said "All is not laugh that titters."

Then mother read hers: "It's a wrong turkey that has no turning." As this did not apply to the bird that had just disappeared, the self-satisfied smile of the cook behind the door did not come off.

Then Aunt Mary: "A hitch in time saves nine." This reference to Bob's trousers asserted his independence of suspenders, but caused his relative to remind him that he was not as needless of stitches as he thought, upon which he replied that he could depend upon that tailor who had advertised "pants a dollars and a half a leg, seats free."

Then Susan: "We never miss the swatter till the flies go by." This was a fly paper upon a dead subject and it was filed for future reference.

Bob's plum was also laid on the table after he had read: "A strolling boy catches no horse." A sentiment that he was inclined to think a little too personal.

Louise had the last plum and declared: "All's well that ends swell." Expressing the traveler's satisfaction with terra firma, less terror and more firmer.

But the pudding was cooling and that was no joke, so, as the temperature fell, they fell to.—Christopher G. Hazard.

(Copyright 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

TROOPER WINS PRAISE

Trooper Levi Paulsen of the West Virginia State Police was commended recently by his superior officer, Colonel Jackson Arnold, for his heroism in carrying an injured hunter, James Lockhart, for a distance of ten miles to the lookout station of Rindler Hamrick on Turkey Mountain, thus saving the man's life.

THE GENUINE SPIRIT

The genuine holiday spirit consists not in wishing a merry Christmas, but in making one.

MOTHERS' CHRISTMAS

After receiving her gifts, mother's Christmas will be devoted largely to washing an extra number of dishes.

NEVER TOO HIGH

It might be different with a lot of things around Christmas, but the mistletoe is never too high.

World's Largest Rug.
What is said to be the largest rug in the world can be found in Cleveland. It measures 40 by 65 feet and was made by Czechoslovakian weavers.

Mr. Charles White, Chartered, Charles White, Jr., and family and William White and family for Christmas.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence West entertained the Wesley family for Christmas eve and day.

Edwin Seeley of Ann Arbor visited his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Phelps, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phelps spent Christmas with her brother Stephen Hicks and family at Novi.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Young entertained George Dixon of Detroit Tuesday for dinner.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Greenman, Thursday, Dec. 20th, a baby boy.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson, Wednesday, Dec. 26th, a baby boy.

Roy Keller and family motored to Mooresville, Ind., to spend Christmas with his mother.

Olin Russell and family spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jubb at Howell.

Mrs. M. Brand of Detroit, spent Christmas with Miss Leola like at the John Johnson home.

Irene Jarrett of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson and family.

A. J. Dodds and family spent from Saturday until Tuesday with their aunt, Mrs. G. O. Bignell and husband at Belding.

POWERS STATION NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simmons and baby from Cincinnati, Ohio are spending the Christmas holidays with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Simmons.

Mrs. Jess Bower is spending the week at her parent's home at Grand Rapids.

A family reunion was held at Mrs. John Greer's home Christmas when all the children and grand children were home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Closson entertained his brothers and sisters and their families Christmas day.

Mr. Elphick is in a Detroit hospital having an operation on his hand which he recently injured in an auto accident.

The Christmas entertainment at the Thayer school was enjoyed by the large audience who gathered there Friday evening.

The program, consisting of recitations, songs and dialogues, was well rendered. After the program old Santa Claus appeared and distributed gifts from the fire tree, to the delight of the youngsters, who returned home very happy.

LINER COLUMN.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

I will be at the Peoples State Bank of Farmington on Dec. 31st, for the collection of Farmington township taxes, and each day thereafter during banking hours until Jan. 5th when I will be at the Farmington State Bank. Will alternate weekly between the two banks during tax collecting time.

When You Build or Remodel



YOUR satisfaction with the finished work, whether it be new construction, repairing or remodeling, will depend entirely upon the grade of materials used.

Our policy is to handle only highest grade, carefully selected lumber and building materials. When we furnish the materials for the job, you are assured full value for your money.

We recommend Sheetrock, the fireproof wallboard, for walls and ceilings. It is gypsum plaster in broad ceiling-high sheets always 1/2 of an inch thick.

Sheetrock will not burn, swell, warp, shrink or crack. It is the only wallboard that can be successfully wall papered without using panel strips.

US SHEETROCK

The FIREPROOF WALLBOARD

Call and let us figure with you for any building, repair or remodel work. We want you to get acquainted with our facilities

Farmington Lumber & Coal Co.

C. G. HOGLE, Manager.

Phone 20

—TWO REXALL STORES—

The Smith Pharmacy

Open Every Day and Evening.
"Better Service." We Deliver
—Special Brick Ice Cream Daily—

FRIENDS!

We thank you for your patronage during the past year and extend to you our best wishes for a prosperous and happy

1924

"When You See a Blue Package—Think of Us."

The Central Pharmacy

ST. CLAIR SWITZER, Mgr.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

Open Every Day and Evening.

"Service with Courtesy."

Phone 64.

We Deliver

THE PIONEER MARKET

Herman A. Schroeder, Proprietor

CHOICE MEATS

Fresh Smoked Salted

EGGS BUTTER CHEESE

Everything in OUR LINE at LOWER PRICES

Try our Roasted Coffee—BEST IN TOWN

Your dog tax is payable at this time.

EDNA COX, Township Treas.

FOR SALE—Four High Producing Grade Holsteins, fresh or due soon. Dickie Bros., one mile north of North Farmington Store. 7-1-p

FOUND—A stray horse. Inquire E. S. Jackson farm, North Farmington. 7-3-c

FOR SALE—A good panel body for Ford truck, or will exchange for stake body and cab. D. Starkey, Farmington. 7-1-c

LOST—Fox terrier dog with brown ears and bob tail Sunday afternoon. Finder please inform Charles Halstead, phone 40-F-13, Farmington. 7-1-c

FOR RENT—House. Phone 109-J-2 Farmington. 6-1-c

WANTED—A good woman for laundry work. Inquire J. C. Clark, phone 108 Farmington. 6-2-c

FOR SALE—Mixed dry wood \$3.50 per cord, by the load. Phone 109-J-2 Farmington. 6-1-c

FOR SALE—Pure bred White Rock roosters. Will be sold singly or by pairs. Tel. 51-F-14. 5-4-p

FOR SALE—On Lake Way Drive, Two lots 50x254. P. A. Glendon, owner. 2p-tf-c

NOTICE—The K. N. Tibbitts elder mill is now ready for business. Custom grinding every day during the season. On Stevens road 2 miles east of Orchard Lake road and 1-2 mile west of Franklin road. 48tc