

WALLED LAKE

Sometime Sunday night chicken thieves visited Frank Van Acker's farm taking forty chickens, all his ducks and geese. Fifty chickens were stolen from the Giegler brothers coops and thirty from Richard Timlen's.

Mid-semester exams are this week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. There will be no school Friday.

The annual meeting of the Walled Lake Bank was held Thursday, January 20. Ira Carnes was elected president, Fred Ward, vice president and Clarence Chafy, secretary and cashier. William Hoyt was added to the board of trustees.

William Anton and family have moved from Loon Lake into rooms over the Pioneer Restaurant.

Joe Reimer and family and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Holmes have the mumps.

A banquet was given Friday night for the football boys and their friends. Dinner was served by Walled Lake Auxiliary.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lomper (Alice VanAcker) December 15, a nine-pound daughter, Fay, Deloris, at the home of Mr. Frank VanAcker.

WEST POINT PARK

Rev. George Gullen's topic for next Sunday, January 30 will be "The Trouble Maker" and for the children an object talk entitled, "Going Up." Everyone welcome.

Miss Catherine Harlan of the State Normal is spending the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Harlan.

Our Father and Son banquet is to be held on February 22. Tickets are selling fast. Boys tell your dads about it. Watch for further notice.

February 4th is to be the grandest, most glorious meeting of the P. T. A. yet held. Dr. Fred Meader of Detroit will speak. A great musical program from Mrs. E. C. Thomas' family and the Misses Toriano. In consideration of it being our anniversary we are having a pot luck supper.

We are glad to report that Earl Wolfe, who was ill and confined to his bed several days, is greatly improved and has returned to work.

The Ladies Community Club

will meet on Wednesday, February 2 at the home of Mrs. John McIntosh on Seven Mile road. All ladies are requested to be present. Mrs. Margaret J. Davis attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Eleanor Macey Smith, Tuesday, January 25 at 2:30, Campbell avenue, Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zwahlen and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Zwahlen's aunt, Mrs. Eleanor M. Smith, of 2030 Campbell avenue, Detroit, Tuesday.

William Harlan is still on the sick list.

CASH OR CREDIT

A bank account, large or small, is one way of establishing the family credit in a community. Paying cash has its advantages in the lack of bills coming in at the first of each month, but by having a checking account and by being known at the bank, the family has a ready reference in financial matters. The customers who are known to the various bank tellers and officials gain a standing which may be of financial value if an emergency loan should be needed. Besides this, the convenience of a checking account is a large item in its favor. Checks may be sent with safety through the mails and there is seldom a charge for cashing them in any part of the country. With a checking account, all bills may be paid by check, and little danger of loss or theft of cash is lessened. A cancelled check is in itself a receipt for a bill paid, and no other receipt is needed. The bank does all the hard part of keeping the account. To get the advantage of a checking account, the customer needs only to know how to make out checks correctly, and how to verify the stubs of his check book with the bank's statement of his account once every three months, to avoid mistakes.

Old New York Buildings

Close by the Battery in New York is a block of red brick, three-story buildings, which are sandwiched in between tall skyscrapers. These buildings, constructed of red brick brought from Holland when New York was Nieuw Amsterdam, are a part of the Astor estate, and occupied by Syrians and other Near-Eastern nationalities.

Smiths Multiply

Three Smith brothers, formerly of Meredith Center, N. H., are the fathers of babies all born within three weeks' time. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Smith of Long Island are the parents of a boy, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Smith of Dover, N. H., a son, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith of Meredith Center a daughter.

Bad Housing Blamed

Sir George Newman, chief medical officer in the British ministry of health, is quoted by the Manchester Guardian as saying that bad housing was largely to blame for the fact that a million children in Great Britain are either physically or mentally incapable of benefiting by the education provided for them.

Hampers Exploration

The hunt for prehistoric man and ancient animals conducted by Roy Chapman Andrews under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History has been seriously hampered this year by the civil war. His camel caravan was repeatedly commanded by soldiers on the way to Mongolia.

A Big Time

Gus Patrick Johnson, a sparkling-eyed colored boy, was quite hilarious one morning at school. Miss Worley on questioning the youngster received this reply: "Why, we all had a big time at our house last night."

"What were you doing?" inquired Miss Worley.

"We was a knockin' off do plasterin'." We's goin' to move."—Indianapolis News.

New Suspender Material

A farmer in Fulton, Mo., W. E. Muir, appeared with a pair of suspenders fashioned by his daughter from a discarded inner tube. The suspenders were black and neatly trimmed, Muir pronouncing them superior to any others he has tried. He said that he had some more at home, made from different colored inner tubes, just for variety.—Indianapolis News.

Advertise it in the columns of

Bobby and His Choice

By JANE OSBORN

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"SOMEbody ought to do something about Bobby," sighed his elder sister as she ruefully regarded the much-abused young man staggering down her driveway. "Really, at twenty-five he ought to show some signs of settling down. Now his driver's license has been taken away for reckless driving. Really, someone ought to do something about him."

The other brother, Ned, happened to be the only other occupant of the broad veranda, so he assumed that the remarks were addressed to him. "Somebody ought to do something about Bobby—that's all I hear. Everyone says it and no one does anything. Of course, I can't do anything. He never did have any respect for my advice."

But Ned decided that with no help himself could do nothing to reform Bobby somebody could—some nice, attractive, animated young girl, for instance. Maybe one reason Bobby had spent so much time solving wild cat cases was because things at home had always been too tame. Now if he, Ned, could produce, let us say, a rich, red wild rose—that would satisfy Bobby and at the same time cure him of his taste for wild cats.

Ned drove rapidly along toward the country club, a place that seemed to him most likely to yield the sort of red, wild rose he was in need of.

He did find some eminently sensible girl, very attractive and fond of a good time, and he would contrive to throw her in Bobby's way.

At the country club he saw Sally Drew—Sally was dark and slender and wonderfully graceful. Ned had met her once or twice before. He had never thought much about her but now he realized that she possessed decided magnetism. He contrived to talk to her, but found himself unexpectedly shy about it. So Ned decided to enlist his sister's help.

That night he told her of his plan and suggested Sally—

"Why in the world pick Sally?" she exclaimed. "Bobby needs some big girl with a square jaw and a strong fist. No other sort of girl could handle him—"

"Well, then," snapped Ned, "he won't be handled. No man likes that type of girl, least of all a fellow like Bob. A girl like that would try to reform him. Now, Sally wouldn't approve of the way Bob behaves and he'd realize that he'd have to buck up without being told to."

Ned had to manage with only half-hearted co-operation from his sister, but just when they had launched their campaign and had contrived to get Sally to spend a week-end with them at their mountain lodge, then it was that the ardent Bobby seemed to be possessed with a renewed zeal for uncultivated cats and kept to himself practically the entire time that Sally was at the lodge.

Meantime Ned became increasingly preoccupied. Chagrined over the failure of his plan added to the anxiety he felt over his brother's preoccupation. Then came another reason for distress. He came rather suddenly to the realization that he himself was intensely in love with Sally. It was hopeless, of course, this infatuation, but he was possessed with increasing desire to see what she would say and how she would look when he confessed his passion for her.

The confession finally came one afternoon on the broad veranda. Sally said she had no one to play with and had come to see Ned's sister, but Ned's sister was out. Sally told Ned that she felt that he was preoccupied about something and Ned told her that he was concerned over his brother.

The audacious Sally reached over from her chair and took one of Ned's strong hands in hers. Ned, at the time leaning against the railing of the veranda, bent over Sally's hand and kissed it so solemnly that Sally giggled a little. Then he stammered out his concern over his brother—and after that he told her mournfully of his own hopeless love for her. He had arrived at that point in his confession when the heartless Sally jumped up from her chair, released her hand that Ned was still holding and looked down the driveway. There was Bobby walking up to the house with a woman beside him. Bob was not short, but this strapping girl was obviously taller than he. Ned was struck by the strong set of her jaw and the healthy glow of her unpowdered face. Besides this young Amazon Bobby seemed for the first time in his life to look rather callow and strapping.

"Ned," began Bobby with much embarrassment, "I want to present you to my wife. Ned, this is Miss Keeler—oh, hang it all—not Miss Keeler now—it's my wife, Jane."

And then after brief, embarrassed, joyous expostulations Bob told Ned and Sally that the girl of his choice was a settlement-house worker.

"Jane is going to reform me," laughed Bobby.

"I'm sure she'll be able to if anyone could," observed Sally. Then the bride and bridegroom went indoors and Sally looked archly at Ned.

"What were you saying when they interrupted us?" she asked.

"I was saying," said Ned, pressing Sally's hand again to his lips, "that I love you desperately—"

"And I love you, too," whispered Sally.

It is estimated that China produces about a billion bushels of rice annually.

Postmen Seek Comfort

English postmen are demanding a new style of hat. The present official headgear of the post office department, a medium between a fireman's helmet and the cap of an ancient piece of armor, has become antiquated. The Postmen's union declares. The union is petitioning the department to adopt a hat similar to that worn by mailmen in the United States.

TAXES ARE DUE

Starting the week of January 31 will be at the Peoples State Bank, the following week at the Farmington State Savings Bank, after which I will alternate between the two banks. 1% will be charged up to February 1; on and after that date 4% will be charged.

Arthur P. Coe,
Township Treasurer of
Farmington.



"There is no place like home"—and there are many places in the home for electric appliances.

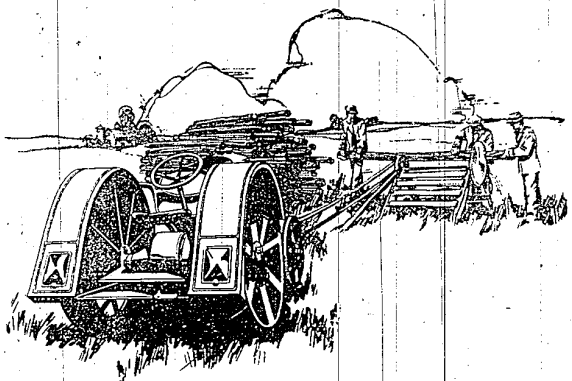
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Post This Sign on YOUR Hen House



Let's Drive the Poultry Thieves out of Michigan

Stealing chickens, ducks and turkeys from the farms of this State has proven so profitable that we are fighting an organized gang of bandits who use motor trucks to rush their spoils to city markets. It has got to stop.

The Michigan Business Farmer has set aside ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS (\$1,000.00) to be paid in rewards to anyone, including state and county police officers, who secures the evidence and conviction of poultry thieves who steal chickens, ducks, turkeys or guinea fowl from its subscribers.

FIRST REWARD PAID

Frank Watkins, R. 2, Holly, Michigan, was paid the first reward under this offer. The thief he caught served 30 days in the Oakland county jail and paid \$45 fine. Frank has \$50 to show for ridding Michigan of one poultry thief.

If You Are a Poultry Raiser you need this protection and this paper is cooperating in this campaign by offering three signs, (size 6x8 inches like the above) to be posted on your farm buildings, a certificate of membership in the Michigan Business Farmer Service and Protective Bureau, a one year new or renewal subscription to

The Michigan BUSINESS FARMER

THE FARMINGTON ENTERPRISE

BOTH FOR \$2.00