

**STATE OF MICHIGAN,**  
The Probate Court for the County of Oakland.  
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, in said County on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1927.  
Present, Hon. Ross Stockwell, Judge of Probate.  
In the Matter of the Estate of LENA GIVENS, Deceased.  
Sophia Liversance having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to the petitioner or to some other suitable person,  
It is Ordered, That the 21st day of February, A. D. 1927, at eight o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;  
It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Farmington Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.  
ROSS STOCKWELL,  
Judge of Probate.  
A true copy,  
Florence Doty,  
Deputy Register of Probate.  
(Jan 20-Feb 3)

**STATE OF MICHIGAN,**  
The Probate Court for the County of Oakland.  
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, in said County on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1927.  
Present, Hon. Ross Stockwell, Judge of Probate.  
In the Matter of the Estate of JOSEPH C. GRAVILIN, Deceased.  
Harriet Gravlin, administratrix of said estate, having filed in said court a petition praying that the time for the presentation of claims against said estate be limited and that a time and place be appointed to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said deceased by and before said court.  
It is Ordered, that the 6th day of June, 1927 at eight o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims against said deceased.  
ROSS STOCKWELL,  
Judge of Probate.  
A true copy,  
Florence Doty,  
Deputy Probate Register.  
(Jan 20-Feb 3)

**STATE OF MICHIGAN,**  
The Probate Court for the County of Oakland.  
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, in said County on the 5th day of January, A. D. 1927.  
Present, Hon. Ross Stockwell, Judge of Probate.  
In the Matter of the Estate of RUSSELL S. ANGELL, Deceased.  
Harriet A. Angell, administratrix of said estate having filed in said Court her final account and petition praying for the examina-



"Say Joe, did I tell yuh my wife was kidnapped last week?"  
"No! Did you enter a reward?"  
"Not yet, but I've entered the man's name for a hero medal!"

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tion and allowance thereof, determination of the heirs of said deceased, assignment of the residue of said estate, and the discharge of said administratrix;  
It is Ordered, that the 14th day of February, A. D. 1927 at eight o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;  
It is Further Ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Farmington Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.  
ROSS STOCKWELL,  
Judge of Probate.  
A true copy,  
Ruth Imnick,  
Deputy Probate Register.  
(Jan 20-Feb 3)

**STATE OF MICHIGAN,**  
The Probate Court for the County of Oakland.  
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, in said County on the 21st day of January, A. D. 1927.  
Present, Hon. Ross Stockwell, Judge of Probate.  
In the Matter of the Estate of MARION H. LOOMIS, Deceased.  
James R. Loomis, having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to some suitable person,  
It is Ordered, That the 28th day of February, A. D. 1927, at eight o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;  
It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Farmington Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.  
ROSS STOCKWELL,  
Judge of Probate.  
A true copy,  
Florence Doty,  
Deputy Register of Probate.  
Feb 2-17

**Periods of Vacation Recognized as Need**  
While the main purpose of a vacation is to allow an employee a period of rest as preparation for more strenuous months to follow, many firms seek to make the vacation an incentive for staying on the job, says a writer in Dry Goods Economist. There is considerable variation in vacation systems. In a survey it was found that sixteen concerns give two weeks' vacation with pay to workers with a minimum service of from six months to a year. Other concerns extend graduated vacations according to length of service. One large company in Detroit follows a unique policy that gives an employee of six months' service one week with pay; an employee of one to four years' service two weeks with pay; five consecutive years, three weeks with pay, and ten years or more, four weeks with pay. In case an employee has fifteen years' service, in addition to his four-weeks, he gets a bonus of \$50, and with twenty years' service a bonus of \$100.

**Japan Rejoices Over Coming Crop Surplus**  
A flood of sunshine is said to spread over Japan with the official announcement that 1926, like 1925; will bring a bumper crop of rice to a land that is predominantly agricultural, while it is also prophesied that Korea will witness a rice crop increase of more than 10 per cent over last year.  
The exceptionally large crops of rice, other grains and coconuts last year served to stem the tide of economic depression for the first time since the collapse of the war boom. The farmers of Japan last year increased their income by approximately three-quarters of a billion yen, or half the national budget, over 1924. It was generally believed that last year's agricultural prosperity would just about serve to adjust rural indebtedness and restore farmers from their economic exhaustion.—Trans-Pacific, Tokyo.

**Irrigation in Peru**  
Paying the highest price in the world for matches, Peruvians are making possible the irrigation work that will transform the barren pampas near Pimentel into one of the most fruitful regions of agricultural land in the world. Irrigation works have been under construction for two years and Americans who are supervising them expect that the whole project will be finished in three years more. The 85,000 hectares of most valuable land, with roads that will allow easy transportation to markets, will be available to most Peruvians and foreigners. The government obtains the necessary funds by a monopoly on matches.

**His First Hundred Years**  
Thomas Robinson passed his one hundred and first birthday at Greenwich, Conn., by demonstrating his own brand of golf. He set up his daughter-in-law's clothespins on the lawn and whacked them with his cane. The remainder of the day he devoted to explaining that regular living and abstemiousness brought him through the first 100 years.

**Scientists Blow Bubbles**  
For the purpose of finding out what happens when a soap bubble explodes, so that data may be used in perfecting gas engines, scientists are at work with soap bubbles made with various gases. The explosion action is thought to be different because there is nothing other than atmospheric pressure at work on the outside of soap bubbles.

**New Noiseless Rifle**  
A silent rifle has been invented in Germany. Using compressed air as power, the new gun drives a projectile through three millimeters of steel at a distance of 2,000 meters, and the report is scarcely heard by observers. The new rifle has the additional advantage of carrying 25 shots without reloading and can be fired automatically.

**Rail Officials Neglectful**  
The existence of the Paris-to-Milan express is known only to a few railway officials, inasmuch as it was left off the time tables. Because of the error, the train has been running all summer with few passengers. This train leaves Paris following a Paris-to-Trieste express, which is very crowded and much slower than its overlooked rival.

**Fisherman's Lunch**  
By SUSAN GIBBS  
(Copyright.)  
TERTIA was busily painting letters on the bow of her comfortable, safe-looking rowboat. "Fisherman's Lunch," said the old man who had been sitting on a rock watching her as she traced the white letters on the spic and span green surface of the bow.  
Tertia laughed. "Look again," she said, merrily. "I suppose nine out of every ten who read it will see it the same way." Then she remembered that the old man's eyesight might be failing and she read for him. "It's 'Fisherman's Lunch,' Uciele."  
"Everybody along the shore called him 'Uncle,' although no one who had the right by kinship had ever been known in these parts.  
"Well, what does that mean, Tertia?" he asked. "And why did you paint out the letters your father had put on the boat?"  
"It answers your first question last, Uncle," replied Tertia. "Father named the boat after me, Tertia. He had named me Ter because I was the third child and his fancy was for naming all his children by numbering them in Latin. I don't like the name for a boat, and now that Dad is gone he can't be hurt. And—your second answer: I have gone into a business of my own with this boat and the new name is an advertisement."  
In this cove where Tertia Miller meant to ply her new trade there was good business.  
She was going to carry sandwiches, cakes, home-made doughnuts and pies in season in her small boat and row about among the silent groups of fishermen each day at mealtimes.  
Her mother was no longer young and they lived together in the little cottage that belonged to the club and which they were to be permitted to use as long as they liked. This was in the form of a pension to her mother in appreciation of the long services of old Captain Miller.  
Her brightly painted boat caught the eye of every fisherman as she rowed along and it was not long before she was handing out lunches to those who halted her. If coming alongside disturbed the home-life of the gentle fish, no man cared since he was to be refilled by so splendid a lunch as Tertia provided.  
Rain or shine, early and late, she was out with her lunch boat and she and her mother were both surprised at the amount of profit they found to their credit.  
Tertia was happy. She told herself it was the success of her project that made her heart sing. It was, she argued, because of the joy that achievement brings to one.  
Perhaps that was a part of the reason. But there was another cause for her gladness. Tertia was experiencing the first treasured moments of romance.  
Archie Dove had put into the harbor one stormy night and for lack of knowledge of the water had anchored his craft until dawn should give him a better idea of his locality. And—on dawn when the fishermen began to come out to get their catch on the flood tide after the storm, had come the little craft which bore the letters, "Fisherman's Lunch."  
It seemed almost to Archie as if Tertia, all her beauty had come toward him out of the very dawn itself, so whimsically, so fancifully had he first beheld her.  
He had come out of his cabin to begin to get under way. He was crawling alone so as to work out his novel. The green boat was approaching and the soft morning light shone on the gold of Tertia's hair.  
"Fisherman's Lunch," he read to himself when he could discern the letters. "Fisherman's Lunch, I'm thinking," he added.  
Tertia rowed slowly, as was her custom.  
"Have you—something to eat?" he asked.  
Tertia smiled. "I should think I had—fresh coffee cake and doughnuts and—"  
Archie stopped her then and there. He was too hungry to listen without eating.  
"May I have—some?" he asked, still with a boyish shyness.  
It was only a moment before she was alongside his boat and he had climbed down into the one bit of seat that remained empty in her boat.  
When she explained to him her work he suggested that as it was early and that there were few fishermen out she might wish for a cup of galley.  
Tertia did. He deftly came aboard her boat with mugs of coffee and for the first time Tertia ate of her own wares.  
Archie did not get under way. He found reasons for remaining in the harbor to buy his book and he found himself too busy to go ashore to buy provisions, thereby making it necessary for him to get almost everything he ate from Tertia.  
His novel progressed and his heroine suddenly began to look like Tertia. He had told her all this—and more—and that is why the little captain of "Fisherman's Lunch" was so thrillingly happy.  
"They say it's bad luck to change the name of a boat," muttered old Uncle one evening when he watched Tertia walking along the beach with her new-found lover. "But—that don't look much like bad luck to me," he added, grinning his wrinkled old grin.

**Giant Incubator**  
The biggest "electric hen" in existence handles half a million eggs at a setting. These eggs, weighing 30 tons, are turned six times a day during the 21-day hatching period, after which the incubator automatically opens its doors to admit light and fresh air for the new chicks which are then moved into a brooder.  
This mammoth incubator can produce more than 3,000,000 chicks in a year.  
Inventor: One who originates new things for other men to get rich on.  
Hope: A force that keeps up the sales of hair-restorers and bust-developers.  
Good Judgment: Waiting until a woman stops crying before deciding what to do.  
Stupidity is probably the one thing that has no limit.

## Housework Without Hands

Women today are spared the weary work of the hands on practically every household task—also the old-time drain on health and strength.

One of the very decided advantages of using electricity to do housework is its remarkable cheapness. Two or three cents' worth of current will run almost any appliance for an hour—and they are fast workers.

Prices and terms place electric appliances in easy reach of every family.

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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.

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 and Protective Bureau, a one year new or renewal subscription to

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and  
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