



**The KITCHEN CABINET**  
(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)  
Pluck brings its reward,  
Reveres don't kill,  
If fate hits you hard,  
Strike back with a will,  
Let it do what it can,  
Still hold up your chin  
For the world loves a man  
Who never gives in. —Anon.

**WHAT TO EAT**

When the fruits and fresh mint are at their best try this famous old recipe:

**English Mint Chutney.**—Chop and mix together one-half pound of ripe tomatoes, one pound of tart apples, three or four large sweet peppers, six small onions, one and one-half cups of raisins, and one-half cup of fresh mint leaves. Scald three cups of vinegar, two cups of sugar, two teaspoons of dry mustard and two teaspoons of salt, adding one small hot pepper if desired. When cool add the chopped ingredients and seal in cold sterilized jars. Let stand ten days before serving.

When the children refuse to eat beets try them with this—it never fails:

**Beets With Orange Sauce.**—Cook the beets until tender, slice or chop preferred and pour over them the following sauce: Cream one tablespoonful of butter and flour, add two tablespoonfuls of hot water, one-eighth teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of orange juice, the grated rind of one orange and a dash of paprika. Cook over hot water and pour hot on the hot beets lightly buttered.

Here is another, perhaps better known way of serving the wholesome vegetable:

**Harvard Beets.**—For one-half dozen tender beets chopped rather fine take one tablespoonful of cornstarch, one-half cupful of sugar, six well, add four tablespoonfuls each of lemon juice, cook until smooth and thick, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, a dash of pepper and salt, and pour over the beets. Let stand over heat for fifteen minutes. Remember that fruit juices are far superior to vinegar. Use lemon, grapefruit or pineapple juice when possible in place of the vinegar which is so unwholesome for children especially. Adults may endure it, but lemon juice is best for them as well.

*Nellie Maxwell*

**Wearing of Car**  
Secretary Herbert W. Baker of the New York Automobile Association, told a story at a banquet to Albany. "A fat man," he said, "bought a very small, low, light car. It sports wheels—and one day he showed it to his partner. "Well, his partner looked at the car, he looked at the fat man, and then he laughed. "How on earth, George," he said, "do you get into a thing like that?" "The fat man flushed. "You don't get into it," he said haughtily. "You put it on."

**Ancient Fraternity Charm**  
While digging between Thayer school and Hanover in at Hanover, N. H., Carlon Hindock found an Alpha Delta Phi fraternity watch charm. It was in perfect condition. It was dated 1832, with the name of Gabriel Campbell, a former head of the Dartmouth department of philosophy at a time when the head of the department was all there was of the department.

**Removing the Cause**  
Stranger—I represent a society for the prevention of profranity. I want to take profanily entirely out of your life and—  
Jones (calling to his wife)—I say, Mary, here's a man who wants to buy our car!—Stray Stories.

**Kind Husband**  
Wife—That's the kind of husband to have! Did you hear, Mr. Dike tell his wife to go and live at some twenty-dollar house?  
Spouse—My dear, I love I ever deprived you of the privilege of looking at twenty-dollar hints?

**To the Victor—**  
Willie—You assume have those teeth! They're mine!  
Mickey—Your teeth! How 'd you get 'at sum? I knocked 'em out, didn't I?

**A Gentleman of Quality**  
Maid—Go away!  
Tramp—I want you to know I'm a gentleman!  
Maid—All right, go to the front door and I'll tell you it's same thing.

**The Way to Do It**  
Mrs.—Why do you always brush your teeth before you go to that old poker game?  
Mr.—I want to have that winning smile.

**Would Try Later**  
Jack—Now, I'll show you how to shift gears.  
Mae—Maybe it would be best for me to leave them when they are until I can drive better.

**Doctor, Patient and Nurse**

By CORONA REMINGTON (Copyright)

**BUT, Harry,** the girl remonstrated, "if I married I would have to give up my profession. I worked that would mean, and how I worked during these three years of training. And I love it, Harry; I love to feel that I am a tiny unit equipped and willing to relieve suffering."

"Yes, but you don't seem to realize that you'd relieve my suffering if you let Edith. If you'd marry me, said the doctor sadly. "It isn't as if I could marry simply for a home."

"Don't, Harry, for goodness sake. I must go back to the hospital now," she said glancing at her watch. "I'm on duty again in three and there's an operation from the charity ward."

"That's a fact. I nearly forgot my case. I'm operating on a little fellow—want to try to fix his back, but don't know whether I can. He's walked on crutches since his life was here last summer for a broken hip. That's when I got interested in him and persuaded his guardian to let me have a try at his back."

"Oh, he's an orphan," said the girl, her eyes soft with sympathy. "We must do something to cheer him up."  
"He doesn't need cheering up. He's the happiest little beggar you ever saw. What he needs is mother love and proper food. The woman who cares for him now acts as if she thought all children should be chloroformed at birth."

An hour later Doctor Morton and Nurse Johnson were standing beside the operating table on which lay the figure of a tiny, big-eyed boy.  
"Just take nice long breath and go to sleep," the anesthetist said cheerfully.

"If I'm going to sleep I got to say my prayers," declared the boy. "I'll say 'em to Doctor Harry."  
Morton took the little fellow in his arms and the boy, burying his curly head in the doctor's shoulder, began:  
Now I lay me down to sleep,  
And pray the Lord my soul to keep.  
If I should die, before I wake,  
Please the Lord my soul to take.

"Amen," whispered the doctor fervently.  
"Good-night," soothed the boy, placing a moist kiss on the doctor's cheek.  
"Good-night, pretty nurse," Billy waved to Edith.  
"Good-night, you precious thing," she said, holding him close for a minute.

"You are, Doctor Harry are nice to kiss—um, Jenny isn't," volunteered the child.  
It seemed ages before they could determine the outcome of the operation, and night after night the two watched the little fellow struggling for life.  
"He's such a delicate little chap that even if we do pull him out of this he hasn't much chance without proper care and nourishment."

"It's a sin," murmured the girl vehemently. "And he's so beautiful and so happy and so intelligent. He has a right to a chance."  
The night that Billy took a turn for the better the doctor and nurse celebrated by going out to dinner together.

"It's such a triumph for you," Edith smiled across the table.  
"Yes, I'm happy about it, but I'm happier still that Billy won't have to be a cripple for life. At least he has a chance to make his own living now."  
"Harry, I'm so proud of you," impulsively the girl put out her hand toward him.

He took it and pressed it gently as he looked into the serene blue eyes, so full of feeling.  
"That means more to me than anything else on earth," he answered solemnly.  
The girl flushed and drew her hand away and was vexed with herself afterward for having done so. A shade of pain passed across the doctor's face, but he said nothing.

"I'm a brute," she thought. "Why did I do that? And he's so wonderful and gentle and good. What is it that always makes me rebel him?"  
The evening was a total failure, and Edith could think of nothing to say in parting that could make it easier. All night she tossed with grief and remorse and welcomed the dawn and the coming activities of the day. She was both glad and afraid when the time came for Doctor Morton's morning visit, but Billy seemed especially happy as he chattered away unconscious of the strained relation of the two.

"I expect you'll be able to go home in a few weeks now," the doctor smilingly told him.  
"Don't want to go home," wailed the boy. "I want you and pretty nurse to be my papa and mama." Clinging to the doctor's big hand he tried to choke down the sob in his throat. "Don't want to go home!" he kept repeating.

"All right, sonny. I'll be your dad anyway, but I don't know whether the pretty nurse'll help us out or not. Lord knows how we'll manage without her."  
"Of course I'll be your mother, dear," said Edith, coming forward.  
"Goodie! Goodie!" cried the boy. "And we'll live 'way out to the country and have a garden and plant oatmeal and oranges in it!"  
"You bet we will," said the doctor, taking the pretty nurse in his arms right before the amazed little boy.

**MICHIGAN BELL PAYS SECOND LARGEST PUBLIC UTILITY TAX IN STATE**

A check for \$2,453,360 has been handed to O. B. Fuller, auditor general in payment of the state taxes for 1927 of the Michigan Bell Telephone Company.

Federal taxes paid by the Company this year amounted to \$770,108, making a total of \$3,223,468 paid to both state and federal governments.

The Michigan Bell Telephone Company this year paid the state an increase of \$415,376.05 taxes over the amount paid a year ago. Federal taxes paid this year represented an increase of \$63,290, or a total increase of \$479,266.05 over the taxes paid by the Company last year.

Taxes of the Michigan Bell both state and federal, total \$166 per average telephone in service in 1927, the state portion amounting to \$4.32 and the federal portion \$1.36 per telephone.

Only one public utility company in the state, the Michigan Central Railroad, pays a greater tax into the State's treasury than does the Michigan Bell Company.

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**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmington State Savings Bank**  
at Farmington, Michigan, at the close of business June 30, 1928 as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

**RESOURCES**

LOANS AND DISCOUNTS, viz.:

Commercial	\$291,775.05	Savings	\$147,155.04
Real Estate Mortgages	\$ 21,430.42		\$443,710.72
Totals	\$291,775.05		\$438,930.09

BONDS AND SECURITIES, viz.:

Other Bonds	243,000.00	\$ 55,000.00
Totals	\$243,000.00	\$ 55,000.00

Due from Reserve Bank \$ 3,582.44 \$ 26,000.00  
Cash and Due from Banks in Reserve Cities 29,769.45 12,738.84  
Totals \$ 38,351.89 \$ 38,738.84 \$ 77,090.73

COMBINED ACCOUNTS, viz.:

Overdrafts	\$ 1,533.31
Furniture and Fixtures	15,000.00
Customers' Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping	3,150.00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank	2,100.00
Other Assets, Interest Earned—Not Collected	13,442.58
Total	\$1,314,408.35

**LIABILITIES**

Capital Stock paid in	\$40,000.00
Surplus Fund	30,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	10,000.00
Dividends Unpaid	1,636.00
Reserved for Taxes, Interest, Depreciation, etc.	22,042.33
Totals	\$455,896.58

COMMERCIAL DEPOSITS, viz.:

Commercial Deposits Subject to Check	\$232,995.33
Cashier's Checks	3,140.96
State Moneys on Deposit	10,000.00
Time Com. Certificates of Deposit	209,760.29
Totals	\$455,896.58

SAVINGS DEPOSITS, viz.:

Book Accounts—Subject to Savings	\$620,633.56
Certificates of Deposit—Subject to Savings	15,254.92
Club Savings Deposits (Xmas, Thrift, etc.)	4,478.85
Totals	\$640,267.33

Notes and Bills Discounted \$56,416.05  
Bills Payable 75,000.00  
Customers' Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping 3,150.00  
Total \$1,314,408.35

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Oakland, ss.  
I, Edgar S. Pierce, Cashier, of the above named bank do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.  
EDGAR S. PIERCE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1928, Hinman G. Nichols, Notary Public. My commission expires July 24, 1928.

CORRECT ATTEST:  
HOWARD M. WARNER  
E. O. HATTON  
OLIN RUSSELL  
Directors.

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