Mailed Ted Wrong Letter

By DUFORD JENNE

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THEODORA, flushed and happy, with a song in her heart, as she dreamed and played with the soft, shining, shimmering things she took from the trunk—the garments that made up her trousseau—suddenly heard Mrs. Abbey's high voice speaking in the lower room.

"There's no question about it, Mary. For five afternoons I noticed Will Hanley out driving with one of the prettiest girls I ever saw. I was suspicious, the girl seemed so interested in him, and I asked one of the men where Will works, and he said, 'Sure, he's engaged to her!'"

There was a deep silence in the kitchen below, and then Theodora heard her mother say in a slow, hurt tone: "Why it can't be so! 'Ted' has her wedding dress ready, and their plans are all complete!"

"Well, I'm telling you what I saw and what was told me!"

"It will break her heart! But I have been afraid—just a bit. He writes her so seldom since he went to the city, and he's such a handsome, popular fellow!"

"It is too bad—and if I were Theo, I'd—"

"Hush, don't speak so loud, please. Ted is in the old guest-room looking over her wedding things, and every sound goes right up there through the old register. She might hear you—and I don't know what she'd do if she did! She's been so happy in her dreams of—"

Her mother's voice died away. Theodora sat in dumb misery, a little heap of pain. "It could not be true!" her heart told her bravely; and then her mind whispered: "It might be true!" Will's letters had been so short—yet he had always been a man of few words; and he was handsome, good-natured—

She moaned a little as she sat on the floor near the trunk where lay the shining remnants of her dream.

Suddenly, it must have been a long time after the conversation below, her mother's gentle voice came to her up the stairway.

Ted awoke with a start from the depths of her despair, rallied her will, kissed the soft garments one by one and folded them back in the trunk. Then she stood a moment in silence fighting for mastery of herself so that her mother would not read the hurt in her heart.

But the moment she stepped into the kitchen her mother's tender eyes understood. "Oh, Theo, you heard. But don't you believe it, dear. I know it can't be true!" her mother said quickly.

Theodora smiled faintly. "Of course, it isn't, mother."

"This is the day for the usual letter. He wouldn't keep up writing you if everything wasn't all right. He isn't that kind," her mother urged.

When the mail came, she found his letter. She opened it with slight, trembling fingers. Across the page her eyes read a line of fire:

"Dear Ted—Our engagement is off. Sorry, indeed. As ever, Will."

She could not quite stay the little cry of pain that broke from her lips. Her mother came to her with a rush, and Theo handed her the brief note.

Theo smiled at her bravely. "It's his way. I'm glad he said it simply and quickly."

Then she went quietly to the little room which had been her refuge in childish troubles and in later years, and there she wrote him a simple note of understanding. Then, with the letter in her hand, she walked through the gathering dusk of the late afternoon to the village office and mailed it. It would reach him in the morning.

On the evening of the day following the mailing of her letter she went outside into her mother's flower garden, and stood a silent, solitary figure searching for healing and peace among the blossoms.

As she stood there she heard the rear of a powerful motor and a car swept to a sharp halt at the door. A tall figure dashed to the house, saw her, turned, and came with long strides toward her. Then, with a strange sense of things unreal, she was caught in strong arms, kissed warmly on her lips and cheeks.

"Ted, what under the sun?" Will's strained voice said. "Why did you send that note?"

She explained haltingly. He groaned as he listened. "I sent that note to a pal of mine, Ted Evans, calling off a golf engagement—I mean I meant to; instead I sent my love letter to him and his note to you. What a mess!"

A little song began to sing in her heart. She understood, but she told him Mrs. Abbey's story. He laughed.

"That girl is the daughter of a rich chap. The company asked me to lunch her to drive her new car. She's the biggest dumbbell I ever met," he said with some heat. "As for that yarn of my being engaged to her, one of the men told me about an old lady who asked him about us and what he said. Now, look, I'm not going to take any more chances of losing you. Can't we be married tomorrow, right here in the old town? I've got the license!"

Only the flowers in the old-fashioned garden heard her answer—and they know how to keep secrets.

Joy of Living

Nothing needs to drift into the commonplace unless we let it.—Woman's Home Companion.

HUGE TASK IN DROUGHT AID MET BY RED CROSS

Relief Given to Distressed Helps in Meeting Serious Situation, Chairman Payne Says.

"The year of the great drought," as these past twelve or more months will be known to future generations, wrought great damage to millions. Not alone did the crops, which were burned in the fields in twenty-three states, in the summer of 1930, deprive several million persons of food, but the drought disaster continued in the summer of 1931 in the northwestern states, and also brought other minor catastrophes in its wake, such as forest fires, and the grasshopper plague.

More than a year has elapsed since the American Red Cross launched, in August, 1930, its first moves for relief of the drought-stricken farmers, and in that time more than 2,750,000 persons were given food, clothing, medical aid, shelter or other type of assistance. At no period during this year were there fewer than 70,000 persons being aided and at the peak of the relief work on March 1, last, more than 2,000,000 persons were being helped.

Today, still as a result of the drought, the Red Cross is giving extended relief in parts of North Dakota, Washington and Montana, where resources of hundreds of families were wiped out this past summer, when a second and more severe spell of dry weather was prolonged in that region.

This drought relief presented the greatest task that has ever been undertaken by the Red Cross as a peacetime activity. The Mississippi Valley flood of 1927, while more spectacular, and calling for relief of a costlier type, because homes and possessions were swept away, affected hardly one-fourth the number of people who suffered because of the drought.

In addition to the broad program of drought relief still being carried on, John Barton Payne, chairman of the American Red Cross, has given the following suggestion to Chapter chairmen, in regard to unemployment relief: "Where there is suffering and want from any cause and the fundamental local needs are not being met, Chapters may participate in the community plans for meeting the need."

Some type of general family relief, whether for the drought victims, the unemployed or the war veteran and his family, were carried on by more than 3,000 Red Cross Chapters last year, Judge Payne said.

"The drought relief work of 1930-31," he added, "the relief now being extended following last summer's drought, principally in Montana and North Dakota; the assistance which is being given to ex-service men and their families; and the part which several hundred Chapters are taking locally in their communities' relief measures are activities of the Red Cross, national and local, which have met and are meeting some of the serious needs of the present situation."

RED CROSS RELIEF IN 79 DISASTERS IN YEAR

Forest Fires, Plagues, Storms, Earthquakes, as Well as Drought, Call for Help.

The forest fires which have raged in Idaho and other western sections this year have presented a serious disaster—one of a number, in addition to the enormous drought relief problem, which have been met by the American Red Cross relief forces.

Suffering, faith and courage are contained in a story coming from the Priest River section in Idaho, told by a volunteer Red Cross worker as follows:

"Picture a happy little homestead near the banks of Priest river in northern Idaho. While father, with a little son tagging at his heels, is out tending crops and adding to the clearing, mother is at home making preparations for another arrival. Then comes the fire demon, sweeping all in its path. While father fights to protect his little home, the stork announces its arrival.

"Mother and baby are bundled in a quilt and loaded on a truck for the race through the flaming forest. Father drives the truck and the little boy sits at his mother's side, brushing away the sparks which fall like rain upon the improvised litter."

To the Red Cross worker, the mother expressed her anxiety to return to the hills to rehabilitate the little homestead. All they possessed was lost in the forest fires. The Red Cross aided all of the families and is working to help them rebuild their homes.

Altogether seventy-nine disasters called for Red Cross help and money during the year just closed. Aside from the drought, which required services of volunteer workers numbering more than 60,000, and a drought relief fund of more than $15,000,000 of which $5,000,000 came from the national Red Cross treasury, help was given in 22 fires, 13 tornadoes, eight storms and eight floods, six forest fires, four earthquakes and four mine explosions, three typhoons and three epidemics, two cloudbursts, and one each hurricane, mine cave-in and railroad accident.

Aside from a major catastrophe such as the drought, when the whole

NEST-EGG FOR LOTTIE'S EDUCATION

By FANNIE HURST

(©, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

SIBBIE was one of those women who had married early (a first-love elopement), had spent the subsequent years bemoaning the fact that she had not availed herself of the opportunity for a college education.

The stage had all been set for Sibbie to attend a state university when she eloped instead. It had been no great blow however to her parents, the idea of college, which in a modest way they had been able to afford, had been to them more of a new-fangled notion than a project of value. So when Sibbie eloped with a nice local boy, with prospects in his father's machinery shop, it had seemed more of a blessing than a calamity.

In a way this was true, because the pretty Sibbie was to enjoy three years of complete marital happiness before her husband succumbed to influenza during an epidemic.

It had been hard sledding after that. Her little girl was just two when the father died. Her father-in-law's machine shop was destined to bankruptcy, her own parents had passed on meanwhile, leaving assets that were chiefly in the form of mortgages.

There had not been a time after those first three years of married happiness when Sibbie had not been harassed, pressed and burdened with the responsibilities of the struggle for existence of herself and little girl. And through all the driven, work-ridden years the regret that had lain uppermost in the mind of Sibbie was her failure to avail herself, with a girl, of the opportunity of a college education. Lack of it seemed the fundamental explanation of so many of the handicaps that oppressed her. It was humiliating when she thought of her little daughter Lottie, that she, Sibbie, instead of earning their living by some such activity as teaching or professional work, should be obliged to accept a salesladyship in a dry goods store or sit behind the wire cage of a cashier's desk in a lunch room.

A college woman happened to run one of these lunch rooms in which Sibbie was employed as cashier. The very books she kept on her desk were a sign of reproach to the mother of little Lottie. Whether were the kind of books Sibbie was not only unprepared to read herself, but was unprepared to pass along and discuss with her daughter. Books of psychology; science; collections of essays.

Because her mind had never been sufficiently trained, Sibbie had not the patience for reading anything except the most superficial magazines and the tabloid newspapers. Vaudeville and motion pictures were her forms of entertainments and it was all she could do to keep awake if she accompanied her little daughter, for the sake of its cultural significance, to a lecture or a symphony concert.

And so Sibbie found herself going through life, branded, as it were, by this outstanding lack; branded by the fact that as an uneducated woman she was fettered to walks of life that otherwise might have been roads to a higher destiny. Try as she would to excuse herself, Sibbie was forced at last to realize that her intellectual curiosity had simply never been awakened.

The proprietor of the restaurant was the sort of college woman whose tastes had been stimulated back in the formative years. Sibbie rather that same need lay within herself. She had no talent for culture; no appetite, except one that should have been artificially stimulated in her youth.

And, of course, this regret began gradually to be offset by an ambition. Before Lottie was in her teens, a gleaming resolution had already lit Sibbie's eyes. Lottie would never know the bitter pangs of regret that had eaten their way through the life of her mother.

When Lottie was thirteen, the fund for her college education already amounted to three figures in Sibbie's little bank book.

And delightfully enough, Lottie showed promise of a distinct appetite for learning. She was the sort of child to whom going to school was a pleasure. Her teacher liked her; her reports were excellent and to Sibbie's delight, it was not unusual to find the little girl, after school hours, curled up on a couch reading a book, instead of playing out of doors with the neighborhood children. And good books they were. Dickens. When Lottie was sixteen, she spoke French almost as well as the graphophone records from which she had learned it. By this time her application was in for admission into a large eastern college for girls, and Sibbie's nest-egg was already large enough to account for the first two years of Lottie's college life.

Even in her choice of companions, Lottie brought gratification to her mother's heart. She was not only a member of the high school's literary society, but vice president as well, and presided when the president of the organization, Lon Brown, son of the principal of the high school, was obliged to be absent. She had a fine executive quality and once or twice it had been Sibbie's privilege to sit in at one of these sessions and see her young daughter, pert, slim, alert, and intelligent, conduct the affairs of this cultural organization with manner and precision.

Sometimes the literary society, or the dramatic club of which Lottie was also a member, met in the modest little home where Sibbie took great pains to serve excellent refreshments. There was a girl named Edda May, of wealthy parents, who had come to be a great chum of Lottie's. Sometimes they practiced their dramatics together, while Sibbie held the book and prompted them. Lottie and Edda were bound for the same college. Once, too, Lottie was chosen to play Juliet opposite Lon Brown's Romeo in the school production of that play, and it seemed to Sibbie, sitting there beholding, that no fulfillment could be finer than this vicarious one that was hers. Compared to the joys of beholding in this girl of hers the fruition of her own stunted and blunted desires, the years of struggle, grief and despair, were as naught.

In a way, Sibbie used to argue with herself, it was a blessed dispensation that she had been too silly and ignorant a girl to realize the incalculable advantages of an education. Otherwise, she might never have realized thus keenly how essential were the cultural attributes she desired so passionately in her daughter.

The world was filled with women who had suddenly found themselves in the routine rut of homes, without having had time to equip themselves for life; women without the capacity to desire the better things. Sibbie had been such a woman. The avenues of good reading, of foreign languages, of art were closed to her, because she had never prepared her mind to understand or love them.

There came to be something horrible to Sibbie in the news that this and that young girl of Lottie's acquaintance had married.

Too soon, too soon, was what her heart told when tidings such as these came to her. These young girls, just out of high school, had not time to prepare themselves for the better things; the banquet-things of life's table.

When Lottie was eighteen, she was graduated with honors from her high school.

There were three months between her and the time she was to enter college; months that were heart-hurting and terrible to Sibbie in many ways, as the time of her separation from this child approached, and yet months that were lit with the flame of fulfillment.

To add to the excitement and the fine quality of her anticipations, Lottie won a traveling scholarship of two months in Europe, on the strength of an essay she wrote for a local newspaper. It came out of a clear sky, because Sibbie had not even known that her daughter had entered the competition. Two months in Europe! Two months among the art galleries, the palaces and the capitals of England, France, Germany and Italy. Why, that in itself was enough to give a girl a running start in a cultural life that was limitless in its possibilities.

More than that, think what it would do to jerk the pretty Lottie, tired from the arduous activities of her graduation, out of the apathy which had come over her of late.

But as a matter of fact, the effect was just the contrary. Like a flower drooping of its own weight, Lottie somehow failed to respond to the incredible good fortune that had befallen her and for some reason, all the old enthusiasm about her entrance into college had flowed out of her, leaving her a wan and listless girl who was puzzling to her mother.

After all, it was impossible to account for a lassitude so deeply rooted as Lottie's, merely by the strenuous activities attending her graduation. Something fundamental was to be reckoned with in Lottie.

It all became startlingly clear, just one week before she was to sail for Europe. She eloped with Lon Brown.

The effect upon her mother, the subsequent happy setting-up of the two young people into a small homestead, and the resultant years of good fortune and tribulation, happiness and heartache, are precisely what would be expected. Sibbie, with the unconquerable resiliency of the human being, recovered from the shock of her disappointment and learned to accept in good faith the really pleasant destiny that had overtaken her daughter. Lon was a good fellow, industrious, ambitious and capable. Their first child was born on Lottie's birthday.

She is six years old now, her name is Sibbie. The nest-egg toward her college education has already been started in the savings bank.

Biblical Perfume Recipe

The first known recipe for a perfume, wrote C. J. S. Thompson in "The Mystery and Lure of Perfume," is that which is given in the book of Exodus, 30:34: "And the Lord said unto Moses, take unto thee sweet spices, stacte and onycha, and galbanum; these sweet spices with pure frankincense: of each shall be a like weight: and thou shalt make it a perfume, a confection after the art of the apothecary, tempered together, pure and holy: and thou shalt beat some of it very small. . . . And as for the perfume which thou shalt make, ye shall not make to yourselves according to the composition thereof: it shall be unto thee holy for the Lord."

Needed Addition

The London store executive who estimates that the average woman spends one-sixth of her life shopping might have added that it would take all a man's time to do the same amount of work.—Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Vast Wealth in Jewels

The Aga Khan, spiritual head of 68,000,000 Mohammedans in India, owns a collection of rubies worth more than $250,000,000.

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STATE OF MICHIGAN.
In 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 2nd day of November A. D. 1931.
Present, Hon. Dan A. McGaffey, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of HENRY KURZ, Incompetent.
Isaac Bond, guardian of said estate having filed in said Court his annual account and petition praying for the examination and allowance thereof.
It is Ordered, that the 30th day of November A. D. 1931 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.
DAN A. McGAFFEY
Judge of Probate
A true Copy.
Florence Doty
Deputy Probate Register.
Nov. 5, 12, 19.

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STATE OF MICHIGAN,
In 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 2nd day of November A. D. 1931.
Present, Hon. Dan A. McGaffey, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of MARTHA KURZ, Incompetent.
Isaac Bond, guardian of said estate having filed in said Court his annual account and petition praying for the examination and allowance thereof.
It is Ordered, that the 30th day of November A. D. 1931 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.
DAN A. McGAFFEY
Judge of Probate
A true Copy.
Florence Doty
Deputy Probate Register.
Nov. 5, 12, 19.

235

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
In 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 2nd day of November A. D. 1931.
Present, Hon. Dan A. McGaffey, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of FRED KURZ, Incompetent.
Isaac Bond, guardian of said estate having filed in said Court his annual account and petition praying for the examination and allowance thereof.
It is Ordered, that the 30th day of November A. D. 1931 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.
DAN A. McGAFFEY
Judge of Probate
A true Copy.
Florence Doty
Deputy Probate Register.
Nov. 5, 12, 19.

231

E. L. Phillips, Attorney for Mortgagee, 515 Pontiac Bank Building, Pontiac, Michigan.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage executed by Edward E. Beals and Irene C. Beals, his wife, and Glen R. Reddock and Hazel L. Reddock, his wife, Mortgagors, to The Farmington State Savings Bank, a State Banking Corporation, of Farmington, Michigan, dated the 13th day of February, 1926 and recorded April 16th 1926 in Liber 411 of Mortgages on pages 152-3, Oakland County Register of Deeds Office, whereby the power of sale in said Mortgage contained has become operative, and whereas by reason of said default there is now due and unpaid at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Four thousand five hundred eighty eight and 40-100 ($4,588.40) Dollars, and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said sum or any part thereof secured by said Mortgage, and the undersigned, Howard C. Knickerbocker, having been duly appointed Receiver of said Farmington State Savings Bank, and having qualified as such.

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, Notice is hereby given, that the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue on the 25th DAY OF JANUARY, 1932 at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, at the Easterly Entrance to the Court House in the City of Pontiac, Oakland County, Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court within the said County of the premises described in said Mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said Mortgage, including principal, interest, taxes and all legal costs allowed by law, and provided for in said Mortgage, including attorney fees, said lands and premises being described as:

The lands, premises and property situated in the Township of Farmington, County of Oakland and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit:—

West ½ of Northeast quarter of Sec. 10, Town 1 North R. 9 East, 80 acres.

HOWARD C. KNICKERBOCKER
Receiver of Farmington State Savings Bank, a Michigan Banking Corporation.
Mortgagee

E. L. Phillips,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Business Address:
515 Pontiac Bank Building,
Pontiac, Michigan.
Dated: October 24th, 1931.
Oct. 29—Jan. 21

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E. L. Phillips, Attorney for Mortgagee, 515 Pontiac Bank Bldg., Pontiac Michigan.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage executed by Edward H. Seitz and Helena Holcomb Seitz, his wife, Mortgagors, to The Farmington State Savings Bank, a State Banking Corporation, dated the nineteenth day of November, 1927, and recorded December 2nd, 1927 in Liber 506 of Mortgages on page 414, Oakland County Register of Deeds Office, whereby the power of sale in said Mortgage contained has become operative, and whereas by reason of said default, there is now due and unpaid at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of Eighty two hundred twenty and 21-100 ($8,229.21) Dollars, and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said sum or any part thereof secured by said Mortgage, and the undersigned Howard C. Knickerbocker, having been duly appointed Receiver of Said Farmington State Savings Bank, and having qualified as such:

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, Notice is hereby given that the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue on the SIXTEENTH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, at the Easterly Entrance to the Court House in the City of Pontiac, Oakland County, Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said County of the premises described in said Mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said Mortgage, including principal, interest, taxes and all legal costs allowed by law, and provided for in said Mortgage, including attorney fees, said lands and premises being described as:

The Lands premises and property situated in the Township of Farmington, County of Oakland and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered 4 and 5 of Brookside subdivision of part of the S. E. ¼ of Section 35 Town 1 North Range 9 East, according to the recorded plat thereof.

HOWARD C. KNICKERBOCKER.
Receiver of Farmington State Savings Bank, a Michigan Banking Corporation,
Mortgagee.

E. L. Phillips,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Business Address:
515 Pontiac Bank Bldg.,
Pontiac, Michigan.
Dated: October 15th, 1931.
Oct. 22—Jan. 14

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E. L. Phillips, Attorney for Mortgagee, 515 Pontiac Bank Bldg., Pontiac, Michigan.

MORTGAGE FORCLOSURE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage executed by Amos Otis and Hattie Otis, his wife, mortgagors, to The Farmington State Savings Bank, a Michigan Banking Corporation, dated the Tenth day of June 1921, and recorded June 27th, 1921 in Liber 434 of Mortgages on page 479, Oakland County Register of Deeds Office, whereby the power of sale in said Mortgage contained has become operative, and whereas by reason of said default, there is now due and unpaid at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Twenty seven hundred seventy six and 60-100 ($2776.60) Dollars and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said sum, or any part thereof secured by said Mortgage, and the undersigned Howard C. Knickerbocker, having been duly appointed Receiver of said Farmington State Savings Bank, and having qualified as such: Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, Notice is hereby given that the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue on the ELEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1932, at Ten o'clock, in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, at the Easterly Entrance to the Court House in the City of Pontiac, Oakland County, Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said County of the premises described in said Mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said Mortgage, including principal, interest, taxes and all legal costs allowed by law, and provided for in said Mortgage, including attorney fees, said lands and premises being described as:

All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate and being in the Village (now City) of Farmington, in the County of Oakland and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The northerly thirty (30) feet of Lot thirty one (31) of Lapham's plat of Farmington Village on the west half of the northwest quarter of Section 27, Town one (1) North, Range (9) East, being bounded on the southerly side by a line parallel with and (30) feet distant from the northerly line of said lot thirty one (31).

HOWARD C. KNICKERBOCKER
Receiver of Farmington State Savings Bank, a Michigan Banking Corporation, Mortgagee.

E. L. Phillips,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Business Address:
515 Pontiac Bank Bldg.,
Pontiac, Michigan.
Dated: October 9th, 1931.
Oct. 15—Jan. 7.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage executed by Isaac Bond and Ada Bond, his wife, mortgagors, to The Farmington State Savings Bank, a State Banking Corporation, of Farmington, Michigan, dated the First day of October, 1921, and recorded October 6th, 1921, in Liber 224 of Mortgages, on pages 255-6, Oakland County Register of Deeds Office, whereby the power of sale in said Mortgage contained has become operative and whereas by reason of said default, there is now due and unpaid at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of Eighty two hundred twenty and 21-100 ($8,229.21) Dollars, and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said sum or any part thereof secured by said Mortgage, and the undersigned Howard C. Knickerbocker, having been duly appointed Receiver of Said Farmington State Savings Bank, and having qualified as such.

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, Notice is hereby given, that the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue on the 25th DAY OF JANUARY, 1932 at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, at the Easterly Entrance to the Court House in the City of Pontiac, Oakland County, Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said County of the premises described in said Mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said Mortgage, including principal, interest, taxes and all legal costs allowed by law, and provided for in said Mortgage, including attorney fees, said lands and premises being described as:

The lands, premises and property situated in the Township of Farmington, County of Oakland and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit:—

Lots 157 and 158 in Glenoaks subdivision being a subdivision of a part of the west ½ of the south ½ of acres of the West one-half of the southwest quarter of Section Two (2) Town One (1) North Range Nine (9) East excepting the right of way of the Detroit United Railway, and excepting the right of way conveyed to the Eastern Michigan Edison Company by agreement recorded in Liber 2 of Miscellaneous Records, page 87, according to the plat thereof recorded in the Oakland County Register's Office in Liber 28, Plats, Page 16.

HOWARD C. KNICKERBOCKER,
Receiver of Farmington State Savings Bank, a Michigan Banking Corporation.
Mortgagee.

E. L. Phillips,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Business Address:
515 Pontiac Bank Building,
Pontiac, Michigan.
Dated: October 21th, 1931.
Oct. 29.—Jan. 21

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E. L. Phillips, Attorney for Mortgagee, 515 Pontiac Bank Building, Pontiac, Michigan.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE—