

PULLETS FOR SALE

WE HAVE SOME FINE
RHODE ISLAND REDS.
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FARMINGTON CHICKERY

PUBLIC-KUNSKY REDFORD

A GREATER TALKIE THEATRE

FRI-SAT NOV. 6-7

2 FEATURE ATTRACTIONS 2

NANCY CARROLL

Personal Maid

AND

BUCK JONES
"BRANDED"

"VANISHING LEGION" No. 9

MICKY MOUSE CLUB

MEETING SAT. AT 1 p. m.

SUN-MON-TUES

LAUREL HARDY

IN

"PARDON US"

OUR GANG COMEDY

"SHIVER MY TIMBERS"

"CLYDE MYSTERY"

"SPORT SLANTS" No. 1

WED-THURS

JOAN CRAWFORD

IN

This Modern Age

CHIC SALES

"COWSLIPS"

EDGAR BERGEN

"THE EYES HAVE IT"

FOOTBALL REEL

"DECEPTION"

CHURCHES

Evangelical Church
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor

23rd Sunday after Trinity.
German service, 10:15.
Subject: "Known by their Fruits."

Sunday school, 11:30.
November 12, afternoon and evening, sale, chicken supper and entertainment.

November 13, 14, 15 Young Peoples and Sunday School Workers convention at Bethel church, Detroit.

St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Clarenceville
(At Switzer Road)
Rev. Paul Graupner, Pastor

9:30 Sunday school.

10:30 Divine service.

The first and third Sundays of the month the services are conducted in the German language. All others are English.

Our Lady of Sorrows Church
Rev. James A. Callahan, Pastor

Sunday masses at 8:30 a. m. and 11 a. m.

Daily mass at 8:00.

Universalist Church

Rev. John Adams, Pastor

22323 Grand River, Redford

Dr. Frank Adams will hold services at the Universalist Church at 3 o'clock.

Methodist Church

Rev. P. C. Johnson, Minister

"Jesus and World Peace" will be the Armistice Day message theme which Rev. Floyd Charles Johnson will give next Sunday morning.

Where you there to enjoy the very interesting program last Sunday? If not be sure you attend next Sunday at noon. We have classes for all ages with a very efficient teaching staff.

Our Young Peoples Club meets at 6:30 in the club room discussing "Conflicting Standards."

"We wouldn't miss the great Sunday evening service" spoke a regular attendant. The crowd grows every Sunday night at this great Christ Central Service. 7:30 is the hour.

The monthly Sunday school board meeting will be held Tuesday evening at 8 p. m. at the parsonage. All officers and teachers are requested to be present.

Baptist Church.

Rev. E. W. Palmer, Pastor

10:30 Sermon for adults and boys and girls. The Senior message will be taken from the book of Jude.

11:45 Bible School with a class for you, dear reader.

6:30 Young Peoples Hour with Fred Ferris in charge.

7:30 Evangelistic service. This being Armistice Sunday the Pastor will speak on the subject: "An Armistice vs An Unconditional Surrender."

We welcome those who are without a church home to worship with us.

Mary's Bright Career Finally Ended

By RUBY GRUBER

(68 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)
(WNU Service)

MARY HAYNES sat before the table, quickly, she dabbed the heavy cold cream over her pretty face. Her big blue eyes roamed from her reflected self to the little gold clock. Five minutes—the most hurry. Her fingers drew as she wiped away the greasy cream.

"Miss Haynes, five minutes—call for Miss Haynes," came a voice from the other side of the door.

She turned to the shining black face of Marie, her maid.

"Oh, Marie—I am so bothered! Why can't people leave me alone? I haven't a moment to myself—people—reporters, old fools with their flowers, and gifts, invitations to teas, parties, societies, and clubs. Oh, how I hate it all!"

"Poor Mr. Bob Howard has been waiting for an hour in the other room. He wants to see you," Marie rolled her eyes knowingly, a smile on her broad features.

"I will see him after the performance. I must listen to him! I shall be glad when he is in Europe," Mary Haynes put her hands up to her head.

"Will that baby ever stop crying? Show people with children should be barred from the stage, especially when they must bring the crying infants right under one's nose."

"Could I go in, and see what's ailing the child? The mother is just a kid herself, and probably don't know how to attend to it," The maid spoke.

"I don't care what you do, but don't bring it in here. If you must, foot around with a crying baby, stay in their dressing room with it," Mary Haynes regally left the room.

Haughtily, she entered the stage, and sang the song which so pleased the audience. The myriad white faces before her were wreathed in smiles, hands were meeting in thunderous applause. With a gracious smile, she obligingly sang another favorite, and as she stretched her white arms forward, and lightly kissed her finger-tips to her loyal audience, she really felt her heart go out to them.

At last the velvet curtains closed before her, and the orchestra struck up the opening number of the next act.

Slowly, she walked toward her dressing room. Bob Howard would be waiting. She was beginning to fear the persistent young man. Which would be the best way to handle the situation, she asked herself, as she neared the door. Haughtily indifference? Or pal-to-pal talk, reasoning and trying to show him just what a career meant to her? Or just a cold "No" to all of his pleas? Undecided, she opened the door.

"Hello, Bob," she smiled, and, strolling over to the mirror, wiped the heavy lipstick from her mouth.

"Mary, I am leaving the United States," Bob Howard put a hand gently on her slim shoulder.

"Now listen, Mary, I love you, have always loved you, and I guess I always will. You loved me, too, until you became famous! It has turned your head." He paused, then hung his head, abashed at his outburst.

"And suppose it has? I have a right to live the life I want—"

"You can't tell me you like all this yapping, and fuss they make over you," Bob Howard finished defiantly.

"A woman's place is at home with her husband!" He realized he sounded old-fashioned the instant he had spoken, but with a small boy sullenness he faced her.

"Bob, you are positively Victorian, making a statement like that—I am surprised at you—that settles the question for all time—I could never marry anyone who had ideas like that—I believe I hate you, Bob Howard."

"Mary—I always say the wrong thing. I mean this—" Bob Howard tried to explain. "You are so small, so sweet, so—like you belonged in a home, instead of chasing around over the country, a day here, and a day there."

"We will let the matter drop, Bob. You run along to Europe. I will 'chase around' as you term it. You may find a girl in Europe who will be the kind of a wife you desire."

The door opened quickly. The maid dashed across the room. In her arms, lay the baby. It was not crying now, only lying motionless, with closed eyes.

"Miss Mary, take her, she's had a bad spell, sort of fainted away! Mr. Bob, will you run and get a doctor? I want to get some water heated, and hunt up some milk." The frightened maid tenderly laid the bundle of baby in the staring singer's arms. Bob was already out of the room. The maid dashed out in her search for milk.

Mary Haynes sat down in the low chair by the mirror. The baby stirred slightly, and seemed to snuggle her soft cheek closer against the bosom of Mary's gown. With a slight movement the baby's hand crept under Mary's warm palm. Absently, she squeezed the tiny baby fist.

Bob Howard came back with a doctor, the maid came with milk, still Mary Haynes sat holding the child.

The theater manager came in, followed by the youthful mother.

Mary's eyes rested on the sleeping baby a full moment. Then, with a mischievous twinkle, her eyes shifted to Bob Howard.

"Bob . . . I will go to Europe with you," she said.

WEST FARMINGTON

Mrs. Irvin Knapp

Mr. and Mrs. Cox entertained 25 relatives at dinner Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Inez Pester, a niece of Mrs. Cox who is a teacher at Clearmont, Oklahoma. Miss Pester has been spending a week with Mrs. Cox during her school vacation. She will soon return and resume her teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Marshall and daughter Gloria of Detroit called on Mr. and Mrs. Charles Halsted Sunday.

Miss Louella Howard, who is teaching music in the schools of Saginaw spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Howard.

Mrs. Floyd Howard entertained sixteen guests at a hard time Halloween party Saturday evening at her home. Games were played. Miss Becky Kerin received first prize and Mrs. Ethel Wedenstover was awarded consolation prize. In a second contest Mrs. Kobsman was awarded first prize and Mrs. H. N. McCracken received consolation prize. A lunch was served.

Walter Seldon spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Howard.

Mrs. Charles Habermehl returned home with her daughter June, who has been the last three weeks in the St. Joseph Mercy hospital at Pontiac. June underwent an operation for the correction of her eye sight which was very successful.

Miss Becky Kerin, who is a teacher at the John Grace school at Clarenceville, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. William Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gow entertained Mrs. High of Pontiac, Mrs. Damon and children of Pleasant Ridge and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gow, Jr. on Sunday.

Thelma Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Green of Long Rapids, Michigan, is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Morris.

Duffield Biglow, William Hunt, Alden and Wendel Green returned home Sunday after spending the week in the Northern part of the state hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kurtz and daughter, Dorothea, visited Mrs. Kurtz' brothers, Edward and Charles, at Plymouth Sunday.

William Knapp attended a Halloween party at the Marley Bachelor house at Walled Lake.

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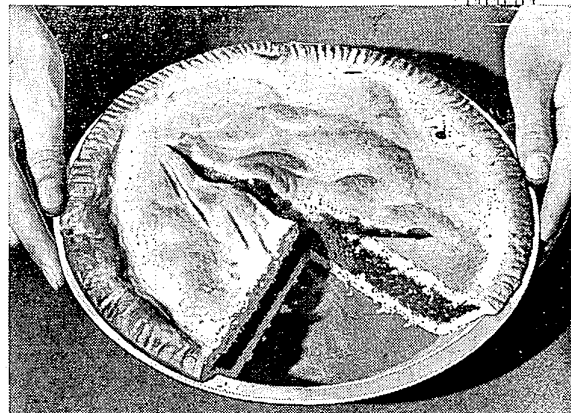
Delivered and planted in Farmington or vicinity, \$9 each in lots of 2 or more. Standing in Farmington, \$8 each, any number. Fertilizer supplied in planting to aid in growth of trees.

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Phone 12

Farmington

"ARISTOCRAT of the PASTRY KINGDOM"—Mincemeat Pie, ELECTROCHEF-Baked!



With the bracing fall season and its cool, tonic-like days, mincemeat pie again appears on the menu. And who, having tasted an ELECTROCHEF-baked mincemeat pie, would ever find the same enjoyment in a pie made in an ordinary oven?

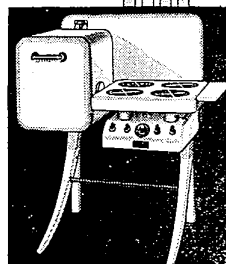
Famous chefs for centuries have vied in baking the flaky, light crust and spicy, juicy goodness of the filling. You, with your ELECTROCHEF automatic oven and its gentle electric heat, can bake the same kind of pie in your kitchen. With the accurate ELECTROCHEF oven heat control, you can do it much more surely and easily, with no doubt as to the result. Uniform moist electric heat retains all the moisture in the mincemeat: It is just as juicy and flavorful when baked as it was when it went into the oven. The ELECTROCHEF oven makes baking easy and ends guesswork: Your light, flaky pie-crust will delight you! Treat your family to an ELECTROCHEF-baked mincemeat pie.

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