

Personal

There will be a special meeting of the Mystic Workers of East Farmington at the home of Edith Tolman Thursday afternoon November 12, at 2 o'clock. No refreshments will be served.

North Farmington auxiliary will serve a chicken dinner at West Bloomfield Town Hall Tuesday, November 17. Dinner will be served at noon.

There will be a regular communication of Farmington lodge, No. 151, F & A. M., Monday, November 9.

Mrs. A. C. Wallbank entertained Tuesday Mrs. Harold Angrove of Walkerville, Ontario, Mrs. William Stafford of Windsor, Ontario, and Mrs. John Anderson of Chatham, Ontario.

The members of Our Lady of Sorrow's Altar Society will sponsor a card party in the Parish auditorium Thursday, evening, November 12. A lunch will be served. The men of the church are planning a feather party to be given sometime before Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wick entertained a number of friends at a Halloween party Saturday night. Banco was played with Mrs. Russell Hayes and Leroy Thomas winning prizes. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Witt, Arthur Simpson, Kenneth Sophia and Robert Gardner of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wick, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hayes, Gertrude and Leroy Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sulkowski of Farmington and Mrs. Frank Witt of Flint.

Saturday Specials

Notice: Our Store Will Be Open All Day Sunday.

Pork Loins

Loin End 16c lb.

Rib End 10c lb.

POT ROAST

18c

HAMBURG

15c lb., 2 lbs., 25c

PORK SAUSAGE

15c lb., 2 lbs., 25c

Starting Saturday, Mrs. Henry Pauline and Mrs. W. J. Newcombe will conduct a home bakery in connection with this market.

Henry Pauline

"Everything for the Table" Farmington, Mich.

Mrs. Mary Bade observed her eighty-fourth birthday anniversary Monday. A party for her was held at the home of Mrs. Henry Wick.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Burns spent the week end of October 30 at Olivet College, Olivet, Michigan, to attend the annual home coming events.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Wright and daughter Esther called at the Frank Lee home on Monday.

Mrs. S. D. Harger spent Monday with Mrs. May Sharp in Highland Park.

Mrs. A. L. Ross entertained Mrs. Don Button, Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Mrs. F. C. Johnson Mrs. Arthur Lamb and Mrs. Manley Newman at a vanishing luncheon Wednesday at one o'clock.

Mrs. Dallas Harger of Rockford, Michigan was a dinner guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Harger Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Snyder were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Edwards in Detroit.

Miss Ruth Tuttle was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irish and Mildred Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGraeker entertained their son Harold of Detroit over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Ramsby of Cadillac called on Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Boice on Tuesday.

The Friday Bridge Club was delightfully entertained at a unique "Hard Time" party on October 29 at the home of Mrs. J. A. Miller with Miss Ione Shepard as hostess. The twelve members were garbed in freak costumes and the luncheon table covered with a red table cloth with an odd assortment of old dishes and cutlery centered with a wooden mixing bowl filled with apples and dried corn and candle lighted, all added to the spirit of the occasion. The five rounds of bridge were played according to rules made by the hostess. The deal and dumb game and the one played with canvas gloves being particularly funny. Mrs. Howard Osmus won high score.

Miss Libby Morgan of Fenton was a guest of Mrs. E. E. Grace Friday and Saturday. While here she called on Mrs. Elizabeth Whitford.

Mrs. Harold Landesman and daughter Betty spent Friday visiting Miss Gladys Landesman of the Farmington School faculty.

Mrs. Alice Tuttle was a week end guest of her sister Mrs. Jay Bennett in Novi.

Henry Trombly has returned from a three weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sallow entertained at a dinner party on Friday in honor of Mr. Sallow's mother's birthday.

Mrs. Alice Tuttle and daughter Ruth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ryd at Commerce on Friday.

Mrs. J. D. Parker, Mrs. H. E. Boice and Mrs. H. E. Boice and F. C. Johnson attended the Evangelistic service held at the Elmwood church in Pontiac, of which Mr. Dean Parke is the pastor, on Monday night.

A group of about forty children were entertained at a Halloween party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Williams in honor of their daughters Shirley and Thelma.

Miss Mary Lee visited at the home of Mrs. Myra Churches in Southfield on Monday.

David Bade of Detroit called on A. L. Ross on Tuesday.

Dorothy Goers, daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. C. A. Goers, entertained twenty-four little girls on Saturday afternoon at a Halloween party. Games were played for which prizes were given. The guests were then taken to the dining room, which was decorated for the occasion where they all enjoyed a luncheon.

Mrs. Boothroyd of Detroit visited Mr. Thomas and Mrs. D. L. Dickerson Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Osmus spent Sunday with relatives at Breckenridge.

Mrs. S. J. Heeny entertained Thursday her mother, Mrs. J. R. McLeod, and Mrs. Ross Gates of Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer White of the Eleven Mile Road are now occupying the house on Macomb street owned by Amos Otis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Walters were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ringle of Cambria, their daughter Viola, who spent the week at Hillsdale and Jackson, returned with them.

Mrs. H. A. Barrons was a guest Sunday of her son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Barrons on Oakland Avenue.

Kenneth Martin of Northville and Miss Roberta Russell attended the Detroit Civic Theater Saturday evening.

William Walters left this week for Florida where he will join his family.

Mrs. Harry Pagel and Mrs. Norman Barrons attended a District meeting of the Foreign Missionary Society Tuesday at Milan. Mrs. Pagel being elected fourth vice-president.

Mrs. Mina Armstrong of Olivet, Mrs. Eliza Harpster of Belleville and Mrs. L. F. Schroeder spent Friday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson and Katherine visited their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Watson at Pontiac Sunday.

Mrs. Clyde Adams and Mrs. Minnie Johnson visited in Detroit Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Walters entertained for dinner Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. Delos Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Plumton, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Taylor.

Mrs. Harry Pagel spent the day Monday in Detroit.

Mrs. Eliza Harpster of Belleville is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Schroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Armstrong left Monday for New York state to visit relatives.

Mrs. Willard Adams spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mrs. Nettie Monahan is spending the week end with relatives at Williamston.

Miss Faith Kratz of the Methodist Childrens Home was guest Wednesday night of Miss Ernestine Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Johnson were among the guests to attend the house warming at the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newkirk of Birmingham Saturday evening.

Miss Ruth Schroeder of South Lyon spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Martha Schroeder, of Shiawassee Avenue.

Miss Merlah Andrews attended the Northwestern Club luncheon in Detroit Wednesday at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. F. Benson.

Mrs. E. O. Hatton is on the sick list this week.

Miss Merlah Andrews entertained at a luncheon Friday, Mrs. Lyle Baker and Mrs. Mary E. Mooney of Clawson, and Mrs. Bert Owen of Keego Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pettibone were guests Thursday of Dr. and Mrs. William Paton of Ann Arbor.

Walter Weaver spent the week end with his parents at Bronson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Walters entertained Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Cloise Walters and son and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas and son of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Checketts and little son Billie were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stark at Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Benson of Detroit entertained relatives and friends Saturday in honor of their daughter, C. N. Andrews of Shiawassee Avenue. The occasion was the 89th birthday anniversary of Mr. Andrews.

Flowers That Bloom in the Spring

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate) (WNU Service.)

"FLOWERS that bloom in the spring, train," enrolled Jim Horton more joyfully than usually as he ransacked his bureau drawers and threw what he held into two gaping suitcases without regard for the proper order of contents. "Flowers that bloom—"

"Cut it out," snapped his roommate, Jerry Ide, crossly. "As you know, they have nothing to do with the case. Also, it is particularly ungracious for a man who has passed his mid-career to gloat over one who has not. I suppose—" He paused. "Well, hang it all, I suppose you'll ask Dot to marry you this trip."

Jim snarled something and looked thoughtful. "Easier said than done, me lad. I'm not fixed the same as you are. A nice fat job waiting for you in your dad's office when you graduate. How can I ask a girl to wait until I get a practice? Besides, what made you think I was keen on Dot? Always considered you had first things there."

"Thought so myself," said Jerry. "That is, I'm not a girl, when she's sort of sneered off from my attentions. Grew up with her and traveled with the same bunch. Would please our parents and all the sort of thing. Lord, I envy you running down and seeing her, but in a good way for me, if you have the chance," suggested Jerry usually.

"It's do that little thing," answered his friend, as hearty as he could manage.

Spring vacation was some twelve hours away and only the pool weeds which had thinned were growing about it. Hours of cramming for the exams were ahead of them instead of hours of leisure.

Dot was one of the crowd who came down to welcome Jim and the others, among whom Jim was the only comparative stranger.

He found himself at once included in all plans for the coming days and every spare moment was straightaway doctored up. At home, in the bosom of his family, he began to wish he had been a trifle more reluctant to fall in with all schemes for inevitably he and Dot would be thrown constantly together, and just how much could he see of that winsome person without falling head over heels in love with her?

Which went to prove that already the trick had been turned. Unfortunately, considering that in such a moment he had picked himself to another's cause!

On the day before his return to college an out-of-door picnic had been arranged—one of those ones or less appropriate affairs where the crowd was to be transported by automobile to a distant beauty spot considered ideal for the occasion. Jim, half hoping, half fearing what the day would bring, settled down beside Dot by her little poolster and gave himself up to the enjoyment of the moment.

Later, after the feast which always accompanies an affair of this sort, the time he had dreaded arrived. The crowd scattered and by some delicate process of choice and elimination he found himself alone with Dot. She had seated herself comfortably on the pine needles, her back cushioned against a tree, her long limbs clasped in her lap, while the gentle spring wind played with her hair.

"I am going to tell her I love her," resolved Jim, "love her to death!"

Suddenly she rested out her hand and picked a tiny white flower almost hidden in the tree roots. "The flowers that bloom in the spring," she whispered joyfully, and with the refrain came remembrance of her parting promise to Jerry—to say a good word for him with Dot.

He cleared his throat determinedly. "Well," he said, "back to the old tried tomorrow. And to good old Jerry. A handy fellow, too. Thinks the sun rises and sets in you, Dot."

Dot flushed, then she lowered her eyes. "Is that so, John Aiden?" she asked, mischievously.

"Me? John Aiden?" he murmured. "Fancy! A confirmed old bachelor like me!" He laughed miserably.

Next morning he burst in upon Jerry to find that individual blowing smoke rings at the ceiling. "How do, Jim?" he said.

"Listen, Jerry," said Jim desperately. "I want to get good word for you to Dot. For her sake, now, get busy and follow it up. I'd like to see the matter settled one way or another."

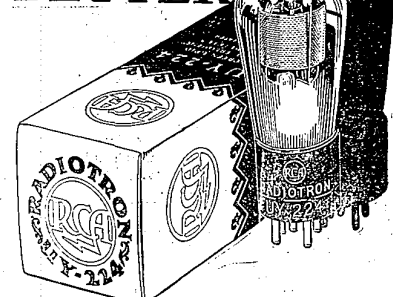
Jerry stared. "The deuce you did!" he exclaimed. "Well, now I am in the devil of a mess. You see, while you were gone I got a bid to a dance in town and while there I met an old flame and—well, I fell for her hard. Result, I am engaged for keeps. That's a fact—but wait till you see the result!"

Jim's knees wobbled so suddenly that he sat down. Then he jumped up and grabbed the telephone. "Give me long distance. Hello—hello—yes—Celestus 5044—yes—yes—now, get a good sport, Jerry, and clear out. How the Sam Hill can I ask Dot to marry me with you hanging around—oh, is that you—my dear—"

"The flowers that bloom in the spring, train," trilled Jerry as he went out, shutting the door behind him and quite unconscious that after all, this time they had something to do with the case!

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EDITORIAL SPOTLIGHT

UNSUNG HEROES, THE WIREMEN!—Fayetteville, Ark., Daily Democrat

Three hundred telephones would have been out of commission, the Democrat's news printers would not have run for hours and a great and expensive inconvenience to both business and social life would have been experienced, had it not been for quick work here the other night of Mack Liles, wire chief of the Bell Telephone Company.

Mr. Liles at nine o'clock or later discovered a wet cable, following effort of his daughter to talk by telephone with a friend whose line was reported out of order.

Investigation made at once revealed that some 300 telephones were affected, only the emergency came at an hour when there had been few calls.

Routing out of bed R. D. Yarberry, installation and repair man, Mr. Liles and Mr. Yarberry worked on lines until past midnight, and the town never knew how near 300 leading lines had come to being hopelessly out of repair for hours during a busy time of day.

It is such work as this that makes linemen the heroes they are. Like doctors they know no hours, but serve when the service is needed. During winter storms they take their lives in their hands daily, almost hourly, when repairing long-distance lines among which there always is danger of live wires. With fingers numb with cold in winter, they climb icy poles or dig out cables, nor is it ever too hot in summer for them to go out in the blazing sun.

Service must go on. "The flowers that bloom in the spring and it is one of the things that makes dramatic and beautiful the ordinary labor of the world's industry. Heroes are not born, they are made by the careers they choose, and some of them who serve the public most often are unsung."

If It's Results You Want Use WANT ADS

Let the year-in-and-year-out success of the classified advertisers of this newspaper guide you in placing your advertising. Perhaps it is a one-time order you have... to buy something, to sell something, to fill the thousand and one wants that Want Ads fill. If so, you can do no better than to follow the example of conservative business men who demand immediate and tangible results day after day. These men place the bulk of their miscellaneous advertising in the columns of this newspaper. Results that ring the cash register is the reason. Don't experiment... use resultful

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