

**Holiday Greetings**

May the New Year reveal a field of opportunity in which you will find happiness and contentment. This is our wish for everyone.

**Our Bungalow**

Homer Norris, Prop.

Grand River at Halsted Rd.

**Christmas Greetings**

To our friends and patrons.

**Farmington Bakery**

Monarch Canned Goods

Phone 75 Farmington

**Health Harmony Happiness**

IF our wish comes to pass, 1933 will bring them all to you and yours.

**Harrison Johnson**

OILS

Phone 128 Farmington

**TO PATRONS OF THE KORNER KITCHEN**

We wish to thank our customers and friends for their patronage during the past year.

Our place will be closed Sunday, December 25, and will remain closed until March 1.

R. G. BROOKS, Prop.

12-Mile & Orchard Lake Rd.

**Best Wishes**

to Our Friends and Patrons

for a Cheery

**Christmas**

And a

**Prosperous**

**1932**

**Kroger Store**

Abe L. Johnson

Mark Daines

Meats and Groceries

**Great Things**

By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

PEOPLE expected great things of Alina Day. And well they might! She had grown steadily from a precocious, unusually gifted child into the most brilliant girl in her high school and college classes, delivering the valedictory each time she graduated and generally rated by faculties as a girl with a marked future.

Then what did she turn around and do with all her accomplishments of language, laboratory science and dramatics to choose from, but develop a voice!

Verily, the gods had smiled upon Alina. As her friends put it (a little wistfully perhaps), Alina had everything. Youth. Culture. Beauty. Intellect. Varied talents and now a voice! To say nothing of the fact that the son of one of the foremost bankers of Buffalo, N. Y., wanted to marry her.

She made her selection brilliantly, as she did everything, throwing everything over, including the son of the Buffalo banker, to follow the career of a singer.

It meant struggle. Alina was not blessed in worldly goods, but scholarships were forever showering her path and it was made possible, what with the patronage of a philanthropic woman in Alina's home town, and a scholarship offered by her university, for her to take up the study of voice and harmony with two of the most influential teachers in New York.

With her usual ability for doing whatever she did outstandingly well, in her third year of tutelage she attracted the attention of a famous impresario who arranged for an audition with the opera.

She came through it with flying colors and the offer of a contract to sing minor roles with the greatest opera organization in the world.

"Of course, I told you so!" said all of Alina's friends. But still it was a little breath-taking to have her walk into one honor after another, as casually as if a contract to sing in opera were not the mecca of girls from almost every corner of the globe.

Alina continued her studies and made superbly good in her opera work that first year. So good that at the beginning of the second, she was understudying the famous Donna Bella.

Critics and teachers predicted a magnificent future for her. The star of her destiny seemed never to flicker in its steady light. And it must be said of Alina that she did not depend upon destiny to keep that star lighted. She was an indefatigable worker. A painstaking student. A musician at heart and at soul.

It was when her star seemed so sure and so true and so almost inevitable, that Alina met Kronold Blau.

Blau was a young Swiss fellow, only ten years in America, and engaged in laboratory work at the Rockefeller foundation. A student! A scientist devoted to research. His work was the study of the loathsome disease leprosy. Blau was said already to have made some distinguished contributions to the alleviation of that foul disease and was hopefully working toward the solution of making it 100 per cent curable.

Not a romantic background. Scarcely a fellow with the type of mind calculated to capture the interest of a beautiful and promising young opera singer, on the verge of her big success. Blau himself was unprepossessing enough. A tow-haired young fellow with a thoughtful face and kind eyes magnified by high-power spectacles. A student in aspect and manner. A student by temperament and equipment.

Alina met him by chance at the home of a doctor friend.

It was a matter-of-love at first sight.

It was remarked by those present that, from the moment she entered the room, Blau never took eyes off of her, and after they met it was all Alina could do to keep her own gaze from boring back against his.

Alina always said of herself that she did the wooing. In any event it is doubtful if young Blau would ever have had the courage to follow up this first meeting with the brilliant young singer.

Alina saw to that. Alina saw to it that the physician friend arranged another meeting.

To the stupefaction of all concerned, they were married two weeks later. For six months after that Alina went on with her singing, and practically a miracle happened.

From a lovely-voiced soprano of quite unusual range and clarity that young voice took on even another dimension. It became a warm and glowing, a vibrant fountain of rilling, trilling loveliness. Apparently Alina was one of those women whom love literally enriches, body and soul. Her voice, where it had been full and fine before, now became a soaring thing of astonishing vitality.

The maestro and the viennese connected with the opera company began to wag knowing heads about her.

"Watch Alina Angelo!" was the word that went around. Magnificent! The sensation of tomorrow. Watch!

Well, this is what happened, and curiously enough on the very day that Alina was cast to go into rehearsal

to sing Butterfly in a gala performance.

On that very day, Blau received his commission to go to a Pacific island directly south of Manila for a first-hand study of leprosy in a colony of those afflicted with it.

And if you think there was ever even any conflict in Alina about it, you are wrong. Whatever of hesitancy, trepidation, compunction Blau himself may have had about it, was swept away by the quality of her exuberance.

In vain he expostulated that, in any event, her career must not be interfered with. Then, since the idea of his ignoring this great opportunity to perfect his work was repugnant to her and started her off into an actual hysteria of tears, his suggestion was that he go alone. That, too, reduced her to even sterner hysteria.

In vain her friends, advisors, admirers, teachers, patrons joined with Blau in remonstrance. On the eve of her departure. On the eve of her success! Madness!

But now for a moment did Alina falter. Her decision was fixed and clear in her mind. It never faltered. It never wavered.

Two weeks before she was to have sung the coveted role of Butterfly in the largest opera house in the world, Mr. and Mrs. Blau put foot on a small, one-class steamer bound for Manila.

Five weeks later, two rather bewitched young people took up abode in a dered young people took up abode in a bamboo bungalow half a mile removed from a government leper reservation. Hot rains came down their first five weeks there, and made a fierce, steaming haze of the place. Insects swarmed through the nights and the long motionless days sapped vitality.

All day, changing his clothes and scouring with disinfectants before he came home evenings, Blau worked at the colony. Alina's sole companions were her two Hawaiian servants and the pretty and homesick young wife of one of the English physicians also engaged in laboratory work.

The first year, it sometimes seemed to Alina that she would go stark, raving mad. Often, just to walk to the colony and stand outside the railing watching the wretched people inside go about their duties, was a pastime.

Blau, worshipping her for the quality of her character and the quality of her sacrifice, did all in his power to make less tedious and less harrowing the slow passing of the days, but once there, his heart flamed with his passion for his work. Life was a vibrant, significant search after truth.

After six years at the colony, one steaming foetid night, Blau came home staggering, trembling, almost crying from the over-wrought nerves resulting from thirty-eight consecutive hours spent in his laboratory.

Blau had won!

The final test had been given to the efficacy of his leprosy treatment.

Blau had won.

Alina, by this time a little fat, gray-haired and with her singing voice a dead thing in her throat, met him at the door so that virtually he fell into her arms, half fainting.

Blau had won.

There are those who still regard Alina pitifully, as a woman who threw away her life.

Alina, who lives very happily with Blau and their five children in a small, pretty house near Joe Hopkins university where Blau is the head of one of the great research departments, feels that the secret of life is within her hands.

She feels that part of Blau's great discovery for the alleviation of the suffering of mankind is hers.

Blau, who kisses her hands sometimes with a reverence that is dampened with his tears, feels that practically all of his great discovery is hers.

Man Slow to Realize

Great Value of Coal

In the early annals of mankind there was some knowledge of soft coal. The Chinese used soft coal for baking porcelains. It is not unlikely that some of the beautiful porcelains in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts were baked with heat derived from this early coal.

The use of coal for heating purposes was known in England prior to the Saxon invasion; but the fact of its extensive existence, or valuable uses, did not gain much notice until the Nineteenth century. It was not until 1230 that the first charter, giving permission to dig coal in Great Britain, was issued and Newcastle thus became the first town to become famous as the home of the coal miner. Even as late as 1600 only two ships were needed to bring all the coal required to London.

In this country bituminous coal was mined in Virginia about 1750 and was soon in general use in the regions around the mines for both heating and manufacturing purposes. Now the United States is by far the largest producer of coal in the world. There are three great coal-producing areas, the Appalachian, which includes the Pennsylvania coal fields; the Illinois and the Missouri field, which overlaps into all the adjacent states, and the Michigan field. There are small fields in other parts of the United States. All told there are 20 coal-producing states.

Biddy Strictly on Job

A Waterbury (Conn.) motorist reports the following incident: Driving along a highway he observed a hen sitting in the middle of the road. He slowed down and tooted his horn. The hen continued to sit. Slowly he drove across the hen and looked back. The hen stood up, excitedly clucked and walked away, leaving an egg in the road.

**Tritons Will Try For Fourth Victory Friday**

Farmington High School closes its pre-holiday basketball season Friday night at Melvindale, and will try to maintain its undefeated record. The Tritons won their third consecutive game of the 1932-3 season last Friday at Farmington from Northville, 28 to 16.

Scoring for Farmington was rather well divided among the center and the forwards. Spaller made 10 points, Turner scored 9, and Catherman scored 7.

**NEW TELEPHONES**

New telephones installed in Farmington during the week ending December 17 are Howard W. McCracken, res., 28403 Drake Road, Phone 308F11; J. B. Sullivan, res., Gill Road, Phone 407; R. B. Baker, res., Grand River, Phone 66F22; Wales C. Martindale Jr., 33737 12-Mile Road, Phone 143F3.

Try an Enterprise Line.

**HEARTY GREETING FOR****Christmas**

And The

**New Year**

May each milepost on your journey through 1933 direct you on to greater happiness, until finally you reach the goal you most desire. We thank you, too, for the patronage you have given us during the year just ending

**Stuart Gilmour**

Operating General Garage  
Towing — Repairs — Battery Service  
Phone 9185 Farmington

**Merry Christmas And Happy New Year**

Our wish is sincere that 1933 may bring us nearer to universal happiness, prosperity, peace, and the realization of our highest ideals.

To wish for less would be an indication of despair. The record of the past is bright and the future will surely be brighter.

**Farmington Mills**

Phone 26

**Thank You, Folks!****Of Course We're Pleased!**

We couldn't help being happy over the wonderful reception given America's newest and greatest automobile value—THE NEW CHEVROLET. We're grateful for the many fine compliments extended to the new arrival at our showroom.

And in wishing you all

**A Merry Christmas**

And

**A Happy New Year**

we hope that we'll be able to contribute greatly to your happiness in 1933 by providing you and your family with one of the many beautiful models of

**THE NEW CHEVROLET****Farmington Motor Sales**

Phone 303

R. E. Beckley, Prop.

Farmington