FARM ADDS TO IN FOOD RAISED

When a farm contributes \$526.26 toward family living in food raised plus fuel and housing costs, if may cause some raising of eyebrows among folks who live in town and even of rural families who do not keep account of income or putso. The above figure is an average of 22 farm families in Michigan who kent careful accounts of all

kept careful accounts of all

who kept careful accounts of all spending for the year.

Most spent by any farm family in this group for food was \$408 and the least was \$71 or an average of \$198.

The "big four" of cash spent, in order, was for food, clothing, household operation and automobile by farm folks, The eight fown families submitting records spent their, money in a slightly different order although food came (first, the family car second, clothin; was third and household operatios) was third and household operatios; was third and household operatios; was the family care second, clothin; was third and household operatios; was the family care second, clothin; was the family care of the family care second, clothin; was the family care of the family c

third and household operatios; was in fourth place.

Average of the net income if the farm families was \$1,536.75 compared to \$2,205.75 for those living in town. Sixes of town families were slightly larger, averaging \$1 persons with rural ones \$3.55.

Averages need to be taken with the proverbild grain of sail, says Julia Pond, Michigan State College home management sneedilsts.

Juna Pond, Mienigan State, Col-lege home management specialist, who has assisted these families in helr bookkeeping during the year. Like ready-made "budgets", aveg ages are not safe or accurate as a spending plan but are interesting as a guide for comparison. Other items listed are perspinal.

Other items instead are paragram-furnishings and equipment, ecuca-tion and recreation, medical, relits

The real advantage of the cash on the farm is shown by comparing the farm and town families. The

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up to the age of 20 at 11:00 a ; m.
Vednegday Evening Testimential

to the age of 20 at 11:00 a; coinciday Evening TestImonial at 8 p. m. in Universalist. Church, 23608 Warmer Ava. Current Christian Science crature on sale Wednesday evenings

ALC ARE WELCOME.

Folks it was

Worth it !

YOUR Year-End

SALE PRICE

former shows an average of \$333.35 for those two necessary items while the latter produced \$55.20 in od and no fuel.

AN IDEA-

while the latter produced \$55.20. in food and no fuel.

Farm folks averaged. \$100 for folthing to \$193 for those in town, furnishings and equipment expectively. Whether country living brings better health or if, distance from medical aid discourages all but urgent visits, the items of \$38.05 for rural and \$72.50 for town folks is recorded under medical. Homemade recreation is the rule in farm families who make their visits to the novies and other prices of entertainment only occasional. The \$44.25 spent by the farm families, compared to \$102.55 for those in town bears out this halt.

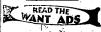
habit.

No ready made spending plan
can be designed for a family, Miss
Pond points out. A family must
gauge money spending by the income.

MAGICIAN TARBELL TO APPEAR ON ADVENTURE SERIES

"Pycless Vision" and other tricks of masic gathered from all parts of the world will be demonstrated at the Detroit Institute of Arts, a cward of Kirby, nex Sunday afternoon, November 24, at 3:30, then Tarboit presents "Masic Around the World." (onsidered by professional, magi-

Then Turbell all the second of the second of



Say you saw it in the Enterprise

ue Glutton

IF YOU HAVE

By R. H. WILKINSON (Associated Newspapers.) WNU Service.

HE simmer after 'Charlle. Reynolds graduated from college I got him a job as reporter on the Star. I'd been with the Star almost four years, and done pretty well, I'I do say so, bence when I told the boss. Charlle was my friend and a good man, it too him the position.

Jobs were scarce that year and Charlie was knocky, though he didn't seem to realize it. I felt a sort of responsibility for the kid because our parents were close friends, and that I'd keep my eye on him when he came to the city.

Before a month had passed he had me worrying. It appeared that the manils for hinking up ideas and trying to put them into execution that bad characterized him âs a boy had become more pronounced with maturity. But he was mart and I thought maybe he'd set by if he kept his mouth shut.

"Just keep those grand ideas to yourseff." I told him, "man you'll get along all right."

"What good are ideas it 'y keep them to yourself!" he asked. "What I'd Bidson and Fulton and Marconi and all the others had felt that way?"

"You're crazy!" I grimed.
"That," said Charlie, "was what

"You're crazy!" I grinned "You're cray!" I grimed.
"That," said Charlie, "was what
they told Fulton." He looked
thoughtful and freamy. I knew that
look. It didn't help my worrying
any.
"Listen," I said, "if you've gotte
tell your ideas to any one, tell 'em
to me."

"You?" he said scornfully.

"You?" he said scornfully, "Who are you? I'm going to tell 'em where they'll do some good."

I blushed, "All right, 'I said, "it you want to make a fool of yourreif, go ahead. But when they throw you out on your ear, don't come belly-aching to me."

He snorted and started away, and I'm an after him, "Listen," I said, "don't get sore. I dees are all right, but they're no 'good unless you're smart. This isn't any time to go telling the boss you're got anj idea

"don't get sore. I dees are all right, but they're no good unless you're smart. This isn't any time to go telling the boss you're got an idea that'll jack up his profits. You've only been on the Star a month, and there's a mile-long line waiting for your job."

He looked at me a minute, then nodded. "All right," he said. "Ill wait awhile, but ideas aren't any good if you keep them to yourield." The brooding look was still in his eyes and if knew my telk liadn't done much good. It made me feel had, because Charlie and I had been friends since waywere kids. When getting him out of jams in which he had involved himself because of his ideas.

The Star was one of a chain of large nature wower was now.

getting him out, of iams in which he had involved himself because of his ideas.

The Star was one of a chaln of large papers owned by a man, manned Weatherbee. Weatherbee had started out with nothing and gone places in the journalistic world, and his success, was due to the started out with nothing and gone places in the journalistic world, and his success, was due to challe a far as his staffs were concerned. If a man wasn't producing, Weatherbee gave him the air without so much as hearing his story. You couldn't feel much love for a man like that.

And so when I heard that the old man was planning to pay the Star visit some time soon, I began to worry more about Charlie. There'd be a shakeup sure, and more than likely Charlie would be fired. It was spending too much lime brooding and thinking up ideas.

At any rat, I planned to do all I could for the kid by saying a good word for him to Franklin, our city editor. Franklin thought well of mecause I was steady and had never asked for a raise.

My intefference might have helped, too, if Charlie, the fool, that't chosen the very day of Weatherbee was in conference with Michaels, the managing editor, whose office adjoined Franklin's with only a flimsy partition between My desk was just outside in the city room, and I knew there wan't any whence of both Michaels, because Charlie's woit only a flimsy partition between My desk was just outside in the city room, and I knew there wan't any chance of both Michaels, because I was careful and wester on the careful and weather was the conference with Michaels, the careful and weather was the conference with Michaels, the managing editor, whose office adjoined Franklin's with only a flimsy partition between My desk was just outside in the city room, and I knew there wan't any chance of both Michaels and Weatherbee on to verhearing, because rbee not overhearing, because Tharlie's voice came to me/clear

Charlle's voice came to me' clear and strong.

"Listen, Mr. Franklin," he was saying, "I got an idea that will increase the circulation of this paper. I've been thinking about it for a long time and—"

"Oh, so you've got an idea?" I heard Franklin interrupt sarcastically. "Well, let me tell you something, young man. Eyer since you came to work for the Star you've done nothing but think up ideas, and I'm getting sick of it. We're paying you to be a reporter, and nothing, else. We've got crough idea-think-

you to be a reporter, and nothing, else, We've got enough idea-think-er-uppers as it is."
"That's just the trouble," Charlie said angrily. "Your ideas, are no good. They're too old. Just like you. You've been bere so long you're getting stale. And so's the paper. You're so pigheaded you're not willing to listen to any one else. You're-"
"Get out!" "Franklin repred. "Get

"Get out!" Franklin roared. "Ge:

office opened, and I knew it was all over. Nothing I could say would help matters any now.

In over. Nothing I could say would have been asked to be sufficient to place in the company of fice next to Franklin's before sug-gesting my diea. It was tough, waiting, though, and I had to talk in a loud voice, which I disliked doing. But it worked. I knew it would because I knew that that's how Weatherbee had gone places thread—always being willing to lik-knew that's the kind of men he wanted working for him. It was tough on Franklin, but you have to be ruthless these days if you want to get places—like Weatherbee is." Which didn't mean anything to

to get places—like Weatherbee is."
Which didn't mean anything to
me. I didn't understand, not even
after Charlie explained his idea
which was something about a people's forum. Maybe I'm just dumb
or unimaginative. Anyway, I don't
know as I care, because I've got a
new and better joe-I'm eliy edilor
for charlie on the Fennwee Ledger.

Two Girls for Bill

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

William Bronson, ordinarily known as Bill, had two slightly oversealous aunts. That is to say, they were too concerned with Bill's welfare. Nothing had ever been quite good enough where he was concerned.

eerned.

And now the most difficult problem to settle was just where there
was to be found a girl who was in
any way suitable for their nephew
to marry.

Now, ordinarily, these two good
women got together on anything
which cencerned the boy of whom
they were both equally fond, but at
the time this story starts, Aunt Ellisubth was engaged on a little scheme
of her own.

Age all, there was nothing very

of her own.

Afrea III, there was nothing very dreadful about Aunt Elizabeth's little conspiracy. It had come to her attention that the daughter of an old friend, a Marigote Marden, was running a tea-room in the next town.

Therefore, without saying anything to anybody, she drove to the tea-room and dropped in casually.

"And we'll expect you to supper next Tuesday," were her last words, as she resolved that Bill should be

at home that night to meet her.

at home that night to meet her.

Now it is impossible to live all your life with a person and not get wind when there is something in the air. Tuesday morning when Aunt Louise saw that preparations for certain special dishes were under way she figured that her sister was going to ask a favor of Bill and was planning to approach him as from time immemorial it has been customary to approach men—through his appetite.

It cave Louise an idea, however.

his appetite.

It gave Louise an idea, however. Why not kill two birds with one stone? There was that nice young librarian she had been planning to have Sill bring to supper some night and what better night than one on which her sister was getting up a specially attractive menu? She could return a book to the library and make the invitation appear casual enough.

Bill was, as it happened, reclining in the couch hammock on the porch when his kunt Louise went into the house by a side door. Only when he heard the strained tones of his kunt Elizabeth did he become aware that something was going on.

something was going on.

"The Louise, I have already invited my old friend Marforie's daughter to ita. She would make a fice, wife for of "ea!" "So that is the idea!" said, Aunt Louise colling. "Well it was with some such idea in mind that I saked the little librarian. I am sure she would be more desirable wife new the said that the said with the said that the said that the said that the said that is said to the said, "this will be as good a time as any to break the news." But first he stole upstairs to the telephone in his little study. Ten minutes later he came down-

to the telephone in his little study.

Ten minutes later he carne downraturs, to find two dispilled woman
setting the table and not speaking
to each anti Lou and Aunt Bess."
he said gently. "Set another place
there will you? I've invited somebody to supper myself. A—a friend
of mine. Want you to give her the
once-over, and if he meets your
approval, she's going to be Mrs.
Bill."
"William!" the outery came."

"William!" the outcry came from them both.
"Yes, sir," said Bill. "She's Janet
Jean Johnson."
"The girl next door!" said Aunt

zabeth. The girl next door!" said Aunt Louise.
"The girl next door," said Bill.

office opened, and I knew it was FARMERS DEMAND all over. Nothing I could say would COOPERATION FROM

in prices. He referred to the recent decision to purchase. Australian wool for the army and navy after domestic wool prices, long at disastrously low price levels, had shown an increase, because the price "was too high." The same thing he fearly is going to happen to beer cattle unless the farmers are alert.

The dairy farmer for years has had his ups and downs. Beamer said, and the 1939 legislature recognized the demoraliting situation of the industry in Michigan and took the first step lin an attempt to correct it by enacting a milk marketing law. Many handicaps have been thrown in the path of the Milk Board, including strong distributor opposition in some areas, even consumer and producer opposition in others, coupled with all sorts of law suits, thereby delaying enforceothers, coupled with all sorts of law sults, thereby delaying enforcement orders, I believe, however, there is a general feeling that the sum of date, has been helpful. It has been difficult for the board to lik fair producer prices because of these conditions, but with increased wages for labor and with an absolute certainty of an interess in that strine, plan normal operation on an ergense in taxes, I maintain that every even the well or prevent any wild specific the runs by lan increase in that there must be lan increase in that there must be lan increase in the well of prevent any wild specific to refresh the sum of the well of th

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