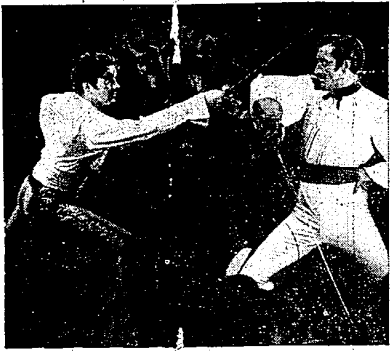


AT THE REDFORD THEATER



Through the night rides a masked adventurer... the fastidiously marked of his sword striking terror to every heart but one!

In the most famous and colorful of all screen roles Tyrone Power brings to life the exploits of the celebrated bandit in his latest starring picture for 20th Century-Fox, "The Mark of Zorro," which opens Friday at the Redford Theater.

Boasting the most spectacular action and sword play the screen has seen in many a moon, Power's role is crammed with hard-driving, furious fighting, ardent romance, and highlighted by an unforgettable realistic duel with Basil Rathbone. And according to all reports Power scores the greatest triumph of his career.

Featured with Rathbone at the head of the brilliant supporting cast is lovely Linda Darnell as the fairest senorita in Old California, who gives her love to Zorro. Spectacularly filmed "The Mark of Zorro" also features Gale Sondergaard, Eugene Pallette, J. Edgar Brumberg, Montagu Love, Janet Deecher, Robert Lowery and Charles Pin Martin.

According to advance reports Director Rouben Mamoulian has captured all the danger, beauty, romance and thrills of Old California's most exciting days in "The Mark of Zorro." Against this exciting background is set the vital romance between Power and Linda Darnell, who are together for the

third time on the screen. At great expense 20th Century-Fox reconstructed the colorful Los Angeles of 1820 for "The Mark of Zorro." Location companies were sent into Mexico for background shots of old landmarks and trails in order to insure accuracy, and hundreds of extras were added to the huge cast.

John Talbot Foote wrote the screen play from an adaptation by Garrett Fort and Ben Meredith which was based on the story, "The Curse of Capistrano," by Johnston McCulley.

Change of Two Lake Names is Requested

From Trout Lake the state board on geographic names has received a request to change the names of the Carp and Twin lakes, near the village, to Big Trout and Wegwass lakes. Big Trout would be the biggest of Michigan's lakes named Trout. Wegwass is Oldway Indian for Birch. The Chippewa county board of supervisors approved the change, which became official when accepted by the U. S. board on geographic names, in Washington.

Lake directories compiled for Marquette and Hiawatha national forests list 57 lake name changes which have become official in the last year.

See you saw it in The Enterprise.

Vegetable World Source of Life of All on Earth

All life is dependent upon the vegetable world for its existence. Through there are plants that can destroy life, the great majority are life sustainers. It has been said, "No grass, no life," which is indeed a fact. The grass-eating animals, the cattle, sheep and others, are entirely dependent upon vegetation for their existence, and the flesh-eating animals are dependent upon the herbivores for their existence. There is also a group of animals that use both animals and vegetables in their diet—yet all the primarily dependent upon the vegetable world, asserts a writer in the Rural New-Yorker.

How the plant collects the crude food material from the soil and spreads it out among the leaves to be acted upon by the sunlight is fairly understood; how the different substances are selected is not known; how it is that one plant is poisonous and another alongside is wholesome is unknown.

The chemical substances collected with the water, which forms the sap, is carried to the leaves and there exposed to the sunlight. Here mysterious changes take place, the crude materials being converted into sugar, starch and other substances capable of sustaining the life of the plant and animals. How these changes are effected is entirely unknown; many investigators are trying to discover the secret.

Early Postal Service

On August 5, 1830, President James K. Polk wrote, in a special message to congress: "It is important that mail facilities, so indispensable to the diffusion of information, and for binding together the different portions of our extended Confederacy, should be afforded to our citizens west of the Rocky mountains." This recommendation led to the establishment of the first regular postal service between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Once a month in each direction, mails were carried by steamer between New York and Chicago, and between Panama and Astoria, Ore. Across the Isthmus of Panama carriages was at first by canoes and mules and later by railroad. The transisthmian service was later supplanted by the famous Overland Mail.



Send in news items EARLY.

Backtrack

By RICHARD HILL WILKINSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union

WOLFE PETERS came to a dead stop. Premature twilight had settled over the northland. Black clouds had begun to pile up in the western sky.

Ahead Wolfe made out a pin point of light, blinking at him through the bare branches of hardwood trees. His evil features broke into something that resembled a smile.

"Well, Mr. Mountie," he soliloquized, "you've munched your last trail. It's a pity, too, you beat the cream of the Northwest police. Smartly they said you was. Smart enough to outfox Wolfe Peters. He fooled all the others, so they picked on you. Tough luck, old boy, 'cause you're gonna join your buddies in 'ades'!"

Wolfe kicked off his snowshoes, unslinging his rifle and stepped off the trail. Crouching low he circled the campfire until he could get a clear view of it without having his vision obstructed by low-hanging branches.

The drama about to be enacted was the culmination of six months of relentless trailing on the part of Lefty Small, B. N. M. P., and Wolfe Peters' present victim. Peters, most notorious outlaw that ever roamed the north woods, had followed a series of daring crimes, including two murders, successfully outwitted the mounties for more than two years.

Man after man had been sent into the woods to get Wolfe Peters, only to meet with a horrible fatal death at the hands of the outlaw himself. It was uncanny the way Peters evaded capture, incredulous the way he outsmarted seasoned policemen, inhuman the manner in which he dealt with his victims.

In desperation Sergeant Harrigan, in charge of the Bear River patrol, sent for Lefty Small, veteran mountie, a crack shot, experienced woodsman and honored and loved by his companions. Small, who had more than a hundred captures to his credit, had retired from active service. Sergeant Harrigan's appeal had stirred something inside of him that was a reflection of the thrills he received in his younger days while on the trail. He had heard rumors of the activities of the outlaw Wolfe, and almost welcomed this opportunity to go after him.

Peters, too, had heard of Small and his prowess. And for a while he became more cautious in his movements when he learned that the old man had taken up his trail.

Soon Peters became aware of his pursuer's proximity. It was then that he put into execution the craftiness that had outsmarted Small's predecessors. Cleverly manipulating his snowshoes the outlaw conferred his trail in a manner that would fool the most seasoned woodsmen. Then he crossed the smooth surface of the Little Bear, concealed himself on the opposite shore and waited. An hour later Small appeared for a moment on the other side and vanished into the woods.

Wolfe smiled to himself, waited thirty minutes and took up the pursuit.

There would be a good deal of confusion, thought Peters, as he crawled toward the brightly burning fire, to send this flower of the Mounted to join his younger brothers. No fool like an old fool, he grinned.

Wolfe brought up behind a fallen log and rested his rifle on the surface. He sighted along the barrel at the figure crouched over the fire, twenty feet away. He paused an instant. Vaguely he knew a certain vain pride at this having outwitted the smartest man that ever wore the red and gold of the Mounted.

It was in that moment of evasion that a twig cracked just behind the outlaw. Peters glanced over his shoulder, to find himself staring into the muzzle of Lefty Small's service pistol.

"Don't move, Wolfe. I'm in no mood for trifling and I've half a mind to shoot anyway, just to even up in a small way for what you did to Higgins and Fitzpatrick."

"My God!" Peters jerked full around, but dropped his rifle as Small made a threatening movement with the pistol.

"Tricked at your own game," the policeman taunted. "Kind of hurts the vanity, eh, Wolfe?"

Peters cast a frightened glance behind him. The figure was still crouched over the fire 20 feet away. Small laughed and produced a set of handcuffs.

"Kind of wondering what it's all about, eh, Wolfe? Well, this is one trick you haven't learned yet, smart as you are. Just to satisfy your curiosity I'll tell you that I happened to know what you were up to when you balled up your trail back there. I let you think I swallowed the bait and then rigged up this plan of my own. Haven't you ever heard of the trick of building a fire and then backtracking to see what happens? Wolfe? No. I guess you haven't. That man up there isn't a man at all. It's my parka, thrown over a log of wood." Small snapped on the handcuffs and rebuckled his revolver.

"Let's go up to the fire, Wolfe. I'm an old man and can't stand this cold without my parka. What's that saying about no foot like an old one?" He grinned and prodded Wolfe Peters toward the fire.

WEST POINT PARK

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Heichman, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Carter of Plymouth were Saturday evening dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Houke of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Albert Heichman, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Heichman and Mrs. Willie Burger were Christmas supper guests of Mrs. Jennie Paronett of Detroit.

Miss Gloria Heichman was the guest Christmas eve at the home of Pat Milliken of Detroit.

Mrs. Willie Burger, two sons Roy and Elmer of Detroit, Miss Betty Emble of Northville, Mrs. Albert Heichman and Gerald Zeigler were Christmas dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Heichman.

Mrs. Lucian Gilbert was the guest Christmas afternoon, of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Erickson of Kari avenue.

Edwin Johnson visited his cottage in the Lansing lake district, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert and family of Plymouth, were guests Christmas evening of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Gilbert.

Miss Arlene Kellogg and Thomas Spauld of Farmington were Saturday evening guests of Miss Doris Gilbert.

More than a score of young people, as well as several adults, gathered at the home of Mrs. J. W. Ault Friday evening and under the direction of Rev. and Mrs. Gordon Cameron conducted a Christmas celebration. Christmas carols were sung, a Scripture lesson was read by Dolores Jean Ault, recitations were offered by Ina Mae Tallman and Shirley Ault, and Rev. Cameron gave a simple impressive address. Under the auspices of the Sunshine Sunday School, treats of candy and nuts were presented to all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Ault and children, Dolores Jean and Shirley, also Mrs. J. W. Ault visited Mrs. John Weigle Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Weigle's sister, Mrs. Kohler, of Roselawn avenue, Detroit.

Leroy Willoughby was critically ill for a few days last week.

Mrs. Lucian Gilbert and children were supper guests Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert of Plymouth.

June Kitchen of Middlebelt, spent some of her Christmas holidays with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tallman.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Keyser of Huntington Woods, called on relatives in West Point Park Christmas evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Nordeck of Grand Rapids and their children, Nelson Jr. and Shirley, visited Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson, Saturday. Mrs. Jacob Sheets of near Roanoke, Indiana, is visiting her daughters, Mrs. Russell Ault, and Mrs. Homer Coolman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McVicar, and son Harold Jr., were Christmas dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Ault.

Roger Graham has been on the sick list.

Little Homer Coolman, Jr., is ill with a heavy cold.

Mrs. Margaret Martin spent Christmas with her son, Carl, in Detroit, and his family.

Mrs. Ed Har of Hubbard avenue is quite seriously ill.

Mrs. Clinton Ault is still confined to her home with a severe attack of throat trouble.

A baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Coolman, Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Teska and son Marvin, of Howell, were Sunday afternoon guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Ault.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Zwalb and daughter Janet, Mar. of Detroit, were Christmas dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Zwalb.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tallman entertained Mr. Tallman's mother, Mr. and Mrs. Tallman of Detroit, over Christmas.

Let brotherly love continue— Hebrews 13:1.

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Bride's Father Marries Pair by Phone



Miss Ethel Macrea and Roy McNeil, in McAllen, Tex., wished to have her father, an Elder in the Church of the Latter-day Saints, unite them in marriage. But he was in Warrensburg, Mo. Telephone wires bridged the distance easily, however, and the ceremony was performed. The couple was even arranged to include relatives in Washington, D. C., who listened to the service and congratulated the couple. After the wedding by telephone, Mr. and Mrs. McNeil repeated their vows before a Justice of the Peace. They are here shown listening at the instruments— means of which her father's voice united them.

HATCHERY TO OPEN

Workmen are assembling trunks and painting the interior of the newly constructed Odan state hatchery building, in preparation for its occupancy about the first of the year. Plumbing and electrical work also are in progress. The Otten building, a big hatchery, will produce trout.

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