

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

Z. R. ASCHENBRENNER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: except Wed. and
Sun., 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
Evenings, except Wed., Fri. and
Sun., 7:00 to 8:00
Office Phone: 160
Residence Phone 402
23603 Farmington Rd., Farmington

HARRY HART, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
except Thursday and Sunday
Evenings: 7:00 to 8:00 except
Wednesday, Thursday and Sunday
Office Phone: 160
Home Phone: 774
23603 Farmington Road

DR. JOSEPH W. NORTON
Osteopathic Physician and
Surgeon
General Practice
33200 Grand River Avenue
Farmington
Telephone 480

Residence Phone Redford 0829-J
Residence 16890 Bramell
W. B. MURRAY, Opt. D.
Phone Redford 1855 REDFORD
22009 Grand River Ave. Smith Bldg.
Correct Glasses for the Entire
Family

REDFORD REFRIGERATION
SERVICE
DEPENDABLE SERVICE
DAY AND NIGHT
Domestic and Commercial
Equipment
17237 Redford Redford 1365

Try THIS BEAUTY AID—



"PIN-TO-WALL" LAMPS

on each side of your mirror

Much of the pleasure in one's
personal "beauty work" de-
pends on good dressing table
lighting. Twin pin-to-wall
lamps light the entire face
smoothly and make an attractive
addition to your room.
(We do not sell these lamps
See them in many different
styles at your dealer's) The
Detroit Edison Company.

WATCH FOR OUR

THROUGH JANUARY
Ross Bakery

Phone 75

HOUSEHOLD SPECIAL

Fine Canarytone dishes—
Colorful Designs—A gay
addition to your winter
tableware.

32 piece set of dishes

\$5.75

DICKERSON HARDWARE

DR. H. R. HOUGHTON
Veterinarian
29604 Grand River Avenue
Phone 169-J Residence 169-M

JOHN ROWLANDS
Tile Contractor
Bathrooms, Kitchens, Walls, Floors
Fireplaces and Sinks
Marble Window Sills
Prompt Service
5165-Joy Road near Grand River
Call Tyler 6-6446

DR. C. C. DOODES
Dentist—
33310 Grand River
Peoples State Bank Bldg.
Phone 209, Farmington
9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment

The
Greatest
Power
On
Earth
Printed
Word

WEST FARMINGTON

Mrs. Sarah Knapp

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham
called on Mrs. Ellen Graham, who
has just returned home from Ann
Arbor Hospital where she has
been receiving treatments.

Miss Mary Green spent Christ-
mas day with her niece and fam-
ily, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer See.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Shaddock of
Detroit spent Christmas Eve with
Mrs. Elmer See.

Mrs. Augusta Tamm and Fred
Tamm spent Sunday in Detroit visit-
ing friends.

Mrs. Edith Graham entertained
Mrs. Mottel Bachelor and family,
Mr. and Mrs. Aldo Smith and fam-
ily, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heliker
and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur
Graham and family of Walled
Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Glegler,
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Glegler, Mr. and
Mrs. David Long and family of
Harland, Mr. and Mrs. Starr
Graham and family, Mr. and Mrs.
Irvin Knapp and son William, of
West Farmington, Mr. and Mrs.
Ray Pickard and Miss Edythe
Westlake of Detroit at a Christmas
dinner and Christmas tree on
Christmas Day at her farm home
on 13 Mile Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Starr Graham en-
tertained their children and grand-
children at a Christmas party at
their home Christmas night.
Miss Evelyn See who attends
Michigan State Normal College at
Ypsilanti is spending her vacation
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Elmer See.

Miss Doris Green of Pontiac
spent Christmas with her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Smith Green.

819 Larrabee Drive

By THAYER WALDO

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

CHRIS stumbled as he came in,
and almost fell down. I looked
up at him from the typewriter and
saw that he was pretty wrecked.
Chris wobbled over and plunked
down in a chair beside my desk.
"Hello, boy, ol' boy," he said fur-
tively. "Listen, c'mon 'n' go down 't
Callente wit me."

I waved him away. "Natal I've
got work to do."

"Shut up!" he bawled. "Don't
wanna hear my arguments. Jus'
gotta pick up m' girl friend. C'mon
let's go!"

I didn't answer him right away. I
was thinking. Chris could be plenty
stubborn, I knew, and if he started
out alone while he was this way—
well, it looked like a suicide party.

"All right," I said, putting the
typewriter's jacket on. "I'll go.
We'll get a coat and tie and hunt
up some dough."

"Skip that. 'S my party 'n' I'll
pay up bills."

I took the wheel. We'd gone a
dozen blocks before I remembered
Chris' remark about a girl.

"Where's the dame live?" I asked
him. He produced a little red leather
book and started pawing through
the leaves. I watched him a second,
then gave him a little curb and
took it away from him.

"What's her name?" I demanded.
Chris shook his head.

"Don't know. Swell blonde, but I
jus' been out wit' her once. Ad-
dress's on—let's see—second page
I'm back, I guess."

I thumbed over to there, saw only
one entry, and read it aloud:
"819 Larrabee Drive."

"Sure—at it, all right," he assented
cheerily. "Mus' be 'bout's
f'milial."

Along Wilshire Boulevard he be-
gan fumbling in his pockets. The
next minute he slipped his hand
down on my knee and said:

"Hey, stop minute! Gotta get a
pipe 'n' 'bacca."

I thought it best to humor him and
I stopped the car. Chris tottered
back to the last intersection and re-
turned with three pipes and a tent
down sacks of tobacco. Back in
the car, however, he merely sat ad-
miring his purchases through half-
shut eyes.

The house number 819 on Larrabee
Drive was a little gray bungalow
set back from the street. I
parked in front.

"We're here. Get your towhead
and let's go."

"I realized he probably
couldn't make it alone, so I pried
out and took him up the walk.
The front door was open, the screen
door unhooked. I kept a grip on Chris
and pushed the bell cord, wonder-
ing what J'd say if the girl's
mother or somebody came.

When three rings had been un-
answered, I said to Chris:
"Better think someone else."

He reached for the screen door
handle.

"C'mon! We'll jus' go in 'n'
wait. She'll be back'n' a minute."

I didn't like the idea, but when I
tried to hold him back he began yell-
ing. Explanations later seemed bet-
ter than a rumpled right now, so I
let him go in and followed.

The front room was homelike.
Chris dropped his pipes and tobacco
on a couch and weaved away toward
the back of the house. I felt sort of
uneasy and asked:

"Say, you sure this is the right
place?"

"Yeah," He sounded confident.
"Well, I wish you'd snap out of it
and remember her name. This is
trepassing."

No answer. I sat down with a
magazine and waited five minutes
for something more to happen. It
didn't, and when I finally called out
to Chris there was silence. I went
to look for him. Through an open
doorway in the hall, I saw him
stretched across a single bed, out
cold.

As I started toward him, the
screen door opened and closed and
a masculine voice called: "Chris?"

I shut the door of the room he was
in and walked out into the front
one. A small, gentle faced man
with dark gray hair bent over the
couch, gathering up Chris' smokes.

He straightened with them in his
arms and smiled at me.

"How do I suppose you're a
friend of Chris'?" I was so surprised
and happy to see his car out front.
I thought probably he'd be too busy
to remember Father's Day, but I
should have known better. And all
these fine pipes!

"Where is he?"
I silently thanked God for an in-
spiration and said out loud:

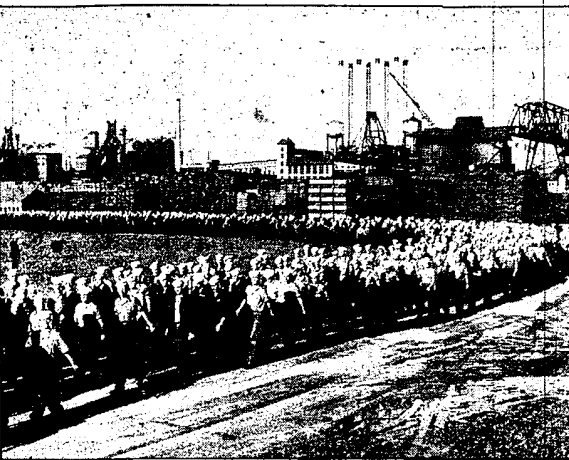
"Why, back in the bedroom sound
through a location trip in Arizona
and drove right up here without a
stop. It fagged him out, I think.
I'd give him four or five hours."

"Four boys! I should say I will.
And have a nice hot dinner ready
when he wakes up. Would you ex-
cuse me a minute while I light up?"

"Oh, I must run right along," I
told him, heading for the door. "I
just came out because I—I wanted
to borrow Chris' car. Very glad to
have met you; good-by."

I swung the roadster around and
headed back toward Wilshire.
There were several vendors about
with lovely white roses. I'd sudden-
ly decided a bunch of them would
look nice on a certain green mound
up in the hills.

They March from Industry to Uncle Sam's Fleet



DEARBORN, Mich.—This is a familiar Navy Service School within the plant after scene at the vast Ford Rouge plant, where attending the day's classes in mechanical blue-jackets by the hundreds are being pre- pared for duties with Uncle Sam's fleet. The Company, provided the school and its facili- ties without cost to the Navy.

WEST POINT PARK

Mrs. William Zwahlen

Little Esther Bohlinger is the
guest of her aunt, Miss Esther
Middlewood of Benton Harbor.
Miss Middlewood spent Christmas
with her sister, Miss Barbara
Middlewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parrish re-
turned home Sunday, after spend-
ing Christmas with Mr. Parrish's
father and other relatives in Nash-
ville, Tennessee.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Johnson of
Merriman Road are entertaining
relatives from Flint over the
Christmas holidays.

Miss Jeanne Addis was the guest
Tuesday evening of Miss June
Bakewell of Plymouth.

Miss Olive Grinnard of Detroit
was the weekend guest of Miss
Shirley Zwahlen.

Dick Dreier of northern Mich-
igan called on his friends, Mr. and
Mrs. Emerson Ault Wednesday
evening. Mr. Dreier was enroute
to Ohio.

Jerry Carroll, who is at school in
northern Michigan, spent Christ-
mas with his parents on Mayfield
avenue.

Joyce Minx, who has been ill
with whooping cough, has re-
covered sufficiently that she expects
to return to school after New
Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stanley
and daughter Mary Ann, Charles
Decker and son Charles, Frank
Bryon and Mrs. Helen S. Fry of
Detroit, were guests Sunday even-
ing of Mr. and Mrs. William Zwahlen.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Helchman
had for their Christmas dinner
guests, Mrs. Albert Helchman,
Mrs. August Burger and son Roy,
Dave Vansickle of Detroit, Mr. and
Mrs. Clyde Carey, and Andrew
Waldmuth of Plymouth, and
George Wohlfart of Redford.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Porter, of
New London, Ohio, arrived at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin John-
son Wednesday to spend Christ-
mas with their parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Emerson Ault.

Harry Houghland of Mayfield

avenue left Wednesday for Indiana

to visit his mother, who has been
in a serious condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Torrey of
Hawans avenue are rejoicing in
the birth of a baby girl, Goldie
Marie, at Mt. Carmel Hospital last
Tuesday, December 23.

Mrs. Edward Stroumski was
visiting relatives in West Point
Saturday.

A group of carollers, represent-
ing Rev. Cameron's Neighborhood
Church, visited a number of homes
in Fokker subdivision, Tuesday
evening, and sang songs suitable
for the season. A misting rain in-
terrupted their calling on as many of
their neighbors as had originally
been planned. At the end of the
evening all the young people met
at the home of Mrs. J. W. Ault for
a good-bag exchange of gifts.

The Christmas program under
the auspices of Rev. Cameron's
Church was held Friday evening.

Rev. Cameron gave a very in-
teresting explanation of the signifi-
cance of the season. At the close of the
meeting boxes of candy contin-
ued by the Sunshine Sisters and their
friends were distributed.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sheets and
family, Mr. and Mrs. Don Sheets
and family and Mr. and Mrs. Ja-
cob Sheets and family, of near Ft.
Wayne, Indiana, spent the week-
end with their sisters, Mrs. Jus-
sell Ault and Mrs. Homer Coleman.

Mrs. Viola Gilbert and two sons,
Lauch and Howard, spent Christ-
mas with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Varhol and child-
ren were guests of friends in De-
troit, Saturday.

Mr. George Welch, who was
reported quite ill last week is
somewhat improved.

Las Mary Tallman has been quite
ill for the most of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kremkow
and children were Christmas
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Kaiser
of Mt. Clemens. Mrs. Kaiser is
Mr. Kremkow's sister.

William H. Zwahlen, who was
taken ill last week, Wednesday,
is still confined to bed although
somewhat improved.

Special treats, consisting of candy

fruit and nuts were sent out to the

sick and aged.

Irvin Bohlinger, who was operat-
ed on at Mt. Carmel Hospital two
days ago and was in a critical con-
dition for a few days is expected
home about January 6.

While Mrs. Irvin Bohlinger was
visiting her husband in Mt. Car-
mel Hospital Saturday evening,
fire broke out in her home and
destroyed all the family Christmas
possessions and a large amount of
furnishings as well as damaging
the house considerably. The Red-
ford fire department was called to
the scene and succeeded in extin-
guishing the blaze before the house
was completely wrecked. No one
was burned or injured but Donald
Vance, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon
Vance, was overcome by smoke
as he endeavored to aid in remov-
ing property from the premises. It
is thought the fire started from a
short in the Christmas tree lights.

Mrs. Jacob Sheets of near Ft.
Wayne, Indiana, is quite ill at the
home of her daughter, Mrs. Russell
Ault.

Shirley Ault was on the sick
list for several days this past
week.

JOHN H. CRANDALL, Attorney, 7723
N. Michigan
STATE OF MICHIGAN,
THE PROBATE COURT FOR THE
COUNTY OF OAKLAND.

In a session of said Court, held at the
Probate Office in the City of Pontiac,
Michigan, on the 28th day of December,
A. D. 1941.

(Present: Hon. Arthur E. Moore, Judge
of Probate.)

In the Matter of the Estate of Dora B.
Donelson, Deceased.

Bertha D. Lott, Administratrix of said
estate, having filed in said court a peti-
tion praying that the time for the pre-
sentation of claims against said estate be
limited and that a time and place be ap-
pointed to receive, examine and adjust
all claims and demands against said
deceased and before said court.

It is Ordered that two months from
this date be allowed for creditors to pre-
sent claims against said estate.

It is Further Ordered, that the 6th day
of April 1942 at nine o'clock in the fore-
noon, at said court of Probate, do and is
thereby appointed for the examination and
adjustment of all claims against said
estate.

Arthur E. Moore,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy
Tested and
Recorded.

Jan. 1 Jan. 15

American Legion



Notes

The next regular meeting of the
Groves-Walker Post is January 8
at the Legion Home. It is hoped
that a number of members will at-
tend the district meeting on Janu-
ary 2 at Plymouth. This will be a
stag affair.

There was a card party at the
Legion home Saturday night, and
it was well attended. The hostesses
for the evening were Mrs. Jean
Niles, past president of the Aux-
iliary, and Mrs. Josephine Lowrie,
secretary of the Auxiliary.

There was a party at Birming-
ham Saturday, December 20, for
the bowling teams of the Legion
League. A good time was had and
every one looks forward to the
time when the next party will be
set.

The defense program of the Le-
gion is taking shape all over the
country. In some states, the war-
dards have already been appointed,
and the Legion is taking the lead
in this work. A post is set up with-
in a four mile square, and every
hour of the 24 there is some one
on guard. By the reports of the
post it seems as though there
should be a guard at the present
time or near the Great Lakes,
for 25 planes, as yet unidentified
were headed over the Lake region.
Post set up all over the country
will prevent recurrence.

Congratulations to those who
helped make the Goodfollows
dance a success. This should be
an annual affair and every one
should join in to make it one that
will help fill up the purse to as-
sist these less fortunate.

Other less fortunate.

Mr. WELLS was given by the
cooperation of the American Le-
gion and the general public in se-
curing Army Air Corps cadets. The
cadets appear elsewhere in this is-
sue.

The Groves-Walker Post again
extends to every veteran in Farm-
ington and community an invita-
tion to join with them in the de-
fense of our country.

BOY MORE DEFENSE BONDS
AND STAMPS.

The next District Meeting is at
Plymouth, Friday, January 2. A
great many things of interest to
the District will come up, so be
there and learn just what the
District is to do in the line of Na-
tional Defense.

In talking with Mason Gibson,
Jr., membership chairman of the
17th district, it is learned that he
is somewhat disappointed because
there seems to be a let-down in
the drive for more members at
this time. Let's keep going. Sur-
vive that question mark and the
rooster can't mean that some
teams have nothing to crow about.

The bowling league is going
ahead in fine shape and some of
the comrades are doing right
smart, while others—well, can't
say.

Hands Up at Sun Down!

One of every 10 people is afflicted with Tuberculosis.
Happen After Dark!!

Jan. 1 Jan. 15

WE WISH YOU ALL
A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Farmington Dairy

BEGINNING 22ND YEAR OF SERVICE

RING OUT THE OLD

RING IN THE NEW

1942

Hamlin's Market

Free Delivery Phone 5 or 305

The Chief Saboteur



Tuberculosis Will Kill 60,000 Americans in 1942