

### Michigan Mirror

(Continued from Page Two) of the United States government.

Please get us right, folks. No general has taken us into his confidence. We haven't talked with the general staff. And we don't know the "inside" facts at all.

But we can put two and two together, and we know that it adds four. We do remember the statement in the Michigan tourist lure book (or was it the school geography) that more tonnage goes through the locks at Sault Ste. Marie in a year than goes through the Panama and Suez canals combined. Yes, right in Michigan!

"What kind of tonnage?" you ask. As any tourist can tell you who ever visited the locks, the answer is: Thousands upon thousands of tons of precious iron ore. Without this flow of iron ore, hun-

dreds of important war plants would be idle today. Your home-town boys would be without rifles, and guns, and tanks, and everything else that requires the use of steel.

But what is more important—the safety of the inhabitants of cities and towns and farms, all south of the Soo locks, is dependent upon the vigilance of a civilian army of 30,000 men and women in the Upper Peninsula and in the northern counties of the Lower Peninsula.

Without stretching the point one bit we can state that you may owe your life before the war is over to the watchfulness of some lonely outpost hundreds of miles north of your home.

Let's start at the beginning.

The front line of Detroit and Chicago, and every industrial war center in the Middle West, is in the Upper Peninsula right at Sault Ste. Marie.

Traveling over the northern circle route; Nazi planes could reach the wilds of Hudson Bay and thence strike at the Soo locks. The distance? Only a few thousand miles from their home bases in Norway. Yes, look at your globe.

United States interceptor planes would try to divert them before they reached the vital canal locks. If the interceptors succeeded, the Nazi bombers would have tons of compressed hell ready to unleash upon any Michigan war center.

Bombs would be dropped. Some would hit their targets. Others would fall upon homes in residential districts nearby.

Assume that this possibility becomes a reality and Michigan's protective services were NOT on the job. You can imagine what a bowl of indignation would arise to the high heavens. The newspapers would be filled with letters

from protesting readers. Somebody had blundered, of course. Someone should have detected those planes before they arrived at the Soo.

And if the planes were prevented from flying over the locks and dumping their bombs there, then why in the name of common sense didn't the governor, or mayor, or someone—anyone!—protect the innocent civilians who were killed and maimed in bombed cities and towns in the Lower Peninsula?

All right, listen.

We doubt if one person out of ten who reside/south of the Bay City-Muskegon line realize today that a civilian army of between 30,000 and 40,000 persons stands guard in shifts of four hours each, sometime during every week, to detect any aircraft in the sky.

Well, it's a fact. If the air raid warning is sounded and you have a chance to run

for cover, you may thank the business men, the housewives, the miners, the farmers, the attendants—all civilians, mind you—who devote a part of their leisure time each week to the lonely vigil of scanning the skies for enemy planes which, thank goodness, have not come yet and which we hope will never arrive.

These unwarlike heroes of the northern front line sacrifice their time, not because their own homes are endangered, but because the United States government believes sincerely that it is vital for the safety of thousands of people elsewhere that the nation's warning be given of any bombing flight.

The volunteers manned their posts on frigid, zero nights.

And so when you are inclined to criticize about the front page headlines and conclude that the New by-laws were approved and adopted by the P.T.A.

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Troop in the Pierson School district was held at the home of Mrs. Russell Ault Wednesday evening. It is hoped to organize three troops representing the different age groups, but the youngest will be the first to begin activities. Leaders will probably be Mrs. William Barum and Miss Virginia Ault.

The Choulinars, who operate the little store on Farmington Rd. near Eight Mile, are rejoicing in the birth of a little son.

Tom Harrison has been ill with pneumonia.

The annual election of officers of the P.T.A. was held last Thursday evening. President: Mrs. Howard Middlewood, re-elected; vice-president, Mrs. A. McClellan; secretary, Mrs. John Marburger; treasurer, Mrs. Schaubert. Mrs. James Randall of Detroit and Otto Strobel of Farmington, were the speakers. Mrs. Harry Wolfe and Mrs. C. Bonar sang a duet. New by-laws were approved and adopted by the P.T.A.

Janet Mae Zwahlen of Detroit was the Saturday guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Zwahlen.

Mr. Albert Hechman was the Sunday guest of her daughter, Mrs. August Burger of Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hechman, Miss Petrol Keller and Mrs. Gerald Mead were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bous-nour of Trenton.

Pfc George F. Wohlar, stationed at Long Beach, California, who is home on a fifteen day furlough, will leave Friday morning for his camp.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Zwahlen were Saturday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Murphy at Berkley.

"Lettie" Smith of the U.S. Navy spent several days of a furlough last week with his father, Mr. Smith, of Hubbard Avenue.

Jack Sherman has been home on furlough. He arrived home in time to greet a new little daughter, Jacqueline, born to him and Mrs. Sherman last Wednesday.

Shirley Ault is this year's spelling champion for Pierson School.

Harvey Fuerst was home on furlough this last week.

Tom Grant was home on furlough last week visiting his parents on Farmington Road. Danny Ryan of Eight Mile Road has been summoned for induction on Saturday, April 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Woods, near the Treadwell School Sunday.

Last year at this very time the talk of the street was that the war would be all over by Christmas! If Michigan is in no danger of being bombed by enemy planes, then why does the United States government go to such length to build huge airports at the Soo, concentrate many thousands of men there, and establish the only international military zone along the American-Canadian border? If the war is going to be over in a month or two, why then the need for an army of ten, or eleven, or twelve million men—yes, in 1917? We hope the military experts are wrong. But we are impressed with the weight of their logic. Michigan must remain on the alert; today, tomorrow and the tomorrows to come.

#### WEST POINT PARK

Mrs. William Zwahlen  
Miss Geraldine Wolfe was a most agreeable hostess to a nice group of her young friends Saturday evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sheets, of near Ft. Wayne, Indiana, were the week-end guests of Mr. Sheets' sisters, Mrs. Russell Ault and Mrs. Homer Coolman on Shady-side Avenue.  
Mrs. Robert Wilson, daughter Mrs. George Dagg, with her infant daughter of Detroit were Friday evening guests of Mrs. Edwin Johnson.  
A meeting of those interested in the formation of a Girl Scout

★ Re-elect ★

## EUGENE B. ELLIOTT

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★

# CHICKS

Eggs and Poultry are important foods these days. Every baby chick raised this year may help a soldier or a sailor. Give your flock a quick, healthy start. Our feed contains all the vitamins and minerals necessary for their health. Give your chicks a fighting start.

**FARMINGTON MILLS**  
FARMINGTON, MICHIGAN

## "Is it true, what they say about War Bonds?"



**THEY SAY**—"Hey, Bill, I heard that in order to pay for the planes and tanks and guns America needs for Victory, each of us should be putting at least 10 percent of our pay into War Bonds."

**IT'S TRUE**—"That makes sense to me, Joe. Those things cost plenty of dough."



**THEY SAY**—"Sure, I know that. And I've got a hunch our soldiers are going to need more and better equipment than any fighting men ever got before!"

**IT'S TRUE**—"You bet they will! And here's the way I look at it, Joe. Us guys who can't tote a gun or fly a plane can at least do our share by helping to pay for the things our fighters need."



**THEY SAY**—"Yeah, you're right, Bill. But we're really not paying that money to the Government, either. It's just a loan to Uncle Sam, as I see it."

**IT'S TRUE**—"That's right as rain, Joe! You get it back—with interest. Every 3 bucks you put in brings you 4 at maturity."



**THEY SAY**—"It would be hard to beat that as a sweet investment, wouldn't it? And when you lend your dough to old Uncle Sam, you know he'll make good on his I O U."

**IT'S TRUE**—"Say! War Bonds are better than dollar bills in your pocket, Joe! Not only is each one an ironclad promise to pay, backed up by the strongest Government in the world—but it makes more money for you all the time!"



**THEY SAY**—"Supposing a fellow loses some of the War Bonds he buys—or somebody swipes 'em. I guess you want me to believe Uncle Sam will pay off on 'em then."

**IT'S TRUE**—"He sure will, Joe! Every War Bond you buy is registered in Washington—either in your name, or your wife's name, or whomever you pick. Nothing can happen to prevent your getting that money back—with interest."



**THEY SAY**—"One of the boys in the forge shop was trying to tell me that if everybody buys a lot of War Bonds, it helps keep prices down."

**IT'S TRUE**—"He's right, Joe. Look! Now that the United States is making war goods instead of cars and radios, peacetime goods are getting scarce. So, people with a lot of cash in their jeans start bidding against each other for those scarce goods, up go the prices!"



**THEY SAY**—"My wife has the idea, now that I'm earning more money, that War Bonds should be the Number One item on our budget—sort of a savings plan for us and the kids."

**IT'S TRUE**—"She's a smart woman, Joe. You're going to need a lot of things when this war is over. And there's no better way on earth to get the money for them than to save regularly now—by buying War Bonds."



**THEY SAY**—"Must be a lot of people owning War Bonds by now, aren't there, Bill?"

**IT'S TRUE**—"A lot of people? Listen! Fifty million of 'em have bought War Bonds—and I'm one of 'em. Fifty million Americans can't be wrong!"



**THEY SAY**—"Our plant has a Pay-Roll Savings Plan. I'll sign up tomorrow for 10 percent. Hmm—maybe I can make it more than that. I'll see."

**IT'S TRUE**—"Believe me, Joe, you're not making any mistake when you put every dollar you can into War Bonds—and then a little more!"

**SAVE WITH U.S. WAR BONDS EVERYBODY...EVERY PAYDAY... AT LEAST 10%**



# Hatton's Farmington Hardware

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