

OIL OPERATIONS NET STATE OVER MILLION DOLLARS

Oil and gas operations on state-owned land netted the state a general fund about \$1,570,000 in bonuses, rentals and royalties in 1950. The conservation department says this exceeds last year's record high by approximately \$70,000.

In three public oil and gas lease auctions in 1950, over 223,000 acres were leased to oil companies and independent operators, or less than the record 239,000 acres successfully bid on during the previous year. However, with 1950 leased acreage, state-owned land now under standard five-year lease for oil and gas exploration totals about 700,000 acres, the highest in history. Records of the department's lands division show 395 producing oil wells and 24 producing gas wells but the same number of gas wells in operation as in 1949. Production from gas wells is being offset by oil by abandonment of stripper wells in other oil fields.

ROLLING DOWN THE RIVER



By Bob Kettler

Come next Monday morning many a guy is going to awaken and wonder what become of the head used last year. . . and if he had to trade, however he made such a bum deal. Which reminds us, a grocery ad that all year 'round has a department devoted to featuring tobacco, candy and other sundry items this week devoted the entire space to aspirin tablets and Alka Seltzer. That's what we call smart merchandising.

Well, not being too fond of the stuff that comes in pinch and other style bottles, we figure on sitting around and watching 1951 kiss 1950 goodbye and from the looks of things, can't say we're any too fond of the whole deal. Here we are selling one of the finest cars on the market today, the new Studebaker, and if things go according to formula, the year may see our men throwing the ingredients that go into the Studebakers and other cars out of mammoth guns in order that we may continue living according to our own belief. It's not a nice picture.

Now doggone, we said a year or more ago that no matter how we felt we were going to keep this column free of such subjects, but we want you to know that we just didn't figure life to be all a host of cherries since we've discovered some of the cherries were all pits and no meat.

Did we tell you of the fellow that bought his wife some bookends for Christmas? Because, as he said, "That's the part she always reads first anyhow."

We're going to make one New Year's Resolution this year. If you only make one it's much easier to keep and this one is right down our alley. We resolve TO GIVE EXACT AND EVERY ONE OF YOU THE VERY FINEST SERVICE FOR YOUR CAR AND TO KEEP IT ON THE ROAD, NO MATTER WHAT. TO GIVE THE SAME HIGH TYPE CAR SERVICE THAT HAS MADE OUR SHOP SO POPULAR IN THE PAST, NO MATTER WHAT THE AGE OF YOUR CAR IF YOU GIVE US HALF A CHANCE, WE'LL KEEP IT RUNNING.

We've discovered that while you may be able to fool a lot of people about your age, you can't fool the turkey sandwich you ate just before bedtime.

Well, so much for this week. We hope that the coming 365 days will be filled with prosperity, good health and good fun for each and every one of you. A very Happy New Year.

Yours,
BOB KETTLER

KETTLER
Motor Sales
Studebaker Sales & Service
20735 Grand River. KE. 1-1700

Meadowbrook

By Mrs. Dean Eckert
PHONE 0337-MJ

There's one thing to say for the mad whirl of the holiday season. It gets one in trim, and we fly into next year with full speed. According to most of the Santas and Mrs. Santas we've bumped into, they "made it" just in time for Christmas. And to think that wondrous soul at the North Pole gets all the credit.

The hearth was scrubbed and shiny after an arduous hour of labor, according to Mrs. Morris Waack of Spotted Street, when a little gnomie made her close the draft crooked and down came a shower of black, smoky soot. And so the entire procedure had to be re-executed in hopes that St. Nick's might soon be there.

One of our last week's readers asked if we had followed our own good advice about getting the Christmas "work" all done by the 23rd of December. Well, we still will say we certainly tried. It all started at 6 a.m. one early morn'g with a hungry baby wailing in our ear and a new bottle of milk broken and rippling over the kitchen floor. Then in the afternoon most of you found your water pipes minus water, we found our kitchen sink piled high with dishes, the result of X-mas sewing which has enough interruptions without doing dishes. By the time the water returned that evening you couldn't see the sink for the dishes.

Then Thursday as we rushed to the most important part of our holiday cleaning, the cord to our electric sweeper caught fire and caused a panic. Friday, which should have been a birthday celebration turned into a night-mare.



YOURS FOR A
HAPPIER HAPPY
NEW
YEAR.

**DICKERSONS
HARDWARE**
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Happy New Year

We treasure
most the
privilege of
serving you
this coming
year.



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Murmurs

The car wouldn't start for eight hours, a gas leak made us giddy, a can of scouring powder was dumped on a freshly-waxed floor, and we were nearly two hours late to a family Christmas dinner. Poor worn-out Ma and her two kids played see-saw on the wrong street while Pop waited, freezing on a corner.

Some was on the treat-and-then-the-Arthur Hopkins home, Scotten, last week, while her sons Arthur and Floyd played Santa. They rolled up their sleeves and redecorated the living room a Christmas day green, a stunning background for their sparkling tree.

A little doll, their granddaughter, under the Christmas tree meant more than anything this first year for the Harold McGaughey of 23135 Scotten. For little Linda, a real-life doll at eight months, was seriously ill for two weeks preceding Christmas and they were afraid Santa would have to hunt her up at a hospital. The McGaughey opened their dinner table wide Christmas Day and among their guests were her mother who will spend the winter here, Mrs. Charles Siumm, of Collingwood, Canada; her sister and husband, the Fred Johnstons and daughter Sharon, also of Collingwood; and her brother and wife from Dearborn, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Blimmon with sons Paul and Lee.

Digress wish from Santa at their house, according to Mrs. Leon Bury of 23129 East Street, was a Christmas turlooph for the new son-in-law, Paul Woolley, who was recalled to the Air Corps in October. Paul and the former Helen Bury were married last June and she is continuing her work in Detroit, living at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Woolley of Highland Park. Paul, a radiologist and radiologist, who saw service in Japan at the end of the last war, is stationed at Polk Field, North Carolina.

A trip to visit her parents at Grand Rapids was how the Al Conheim of 22228 Dresden spent Christmas Day. Thirteen-month-old Tamara and five-year-old Paula, the little gal with the longest pigtail in our neighborhood, went along, too, to make Christmas for their Grandpa and Grandma especially worthwhile. Paula is in the kindergarten at Central School and her Daddy is the biology teacher at Clareville High.

A birthday the day before Christmas is a delightful date for Barb Stolliker who was four years old the other day. With her parents, Florence and Bill, Stolliker of Ontario Street, she had a super combined birthday and Christmas celebration Christmas day at the home of her grandparents, the John Stollikers of 23224 Dresden. Also enjoying the excitement was her great-grandmother, Mrs. Amelia Stolliker.

She missed her first Christmas party at school and that's a sad thing, for kindergarten Karen Snider, daughter of Allen and Christine Snider of 23013 Scotten St. But a trip to the doctor and special services of a former nurse, her Mom, put Karen in shape for a visit from Santa. And they're hoping the games will fly away soon for Karen and her three-year-old sister, Karla, have been planning a holiday train trip to Lynchburg, Virginia, with their mother. The intent to visit, besides all the aunts, uncles and cousins, their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Ellington. It proved to be an expensive trip for Russell Ellis of 23245 East Street when he took his wife to Canada late last summer. She wanted to get out of the hay-fever dis-

tect and they did. Included in the cure was the purchase of a farm at Petersburg, Ontario, near where Russ was born and raised. They have a cottage on it and just spent ten days there furnishing it. A nice stand of timber kept him busy, and now he's wondering whether it's going to be a good place to get away and relax or not.

Another pre-Christmas birthday was celebrated by Kurt Ulrich, whose Daddy, Martin Ulrich of 23204 Eight Mile Road, was in Japan five years ago when he was born. He and his nearly-four-sister, Kathleen, have been keeping over the new electric train and the television set. And they're excited, too, over the post-Christmas party at their home tomorrow night, December 29. Their parents are entertaining the Sunday School staff from the St. Paul's Lutheran Church, about 40, including wives and husbands. One of the cute games they'll be playing is "Snoop" and that's just what we do all the time so phone us with your holiday news, please.

The Ulrichs enjoyed his mom's cooking on Christmas Day at Royal Oak. Also at the C. J. Ulrich home there, were his sister, Mrs. Allen Ristau, her husband, and their five youngsters. A merry Christmas indeed.

Howard Nelson of 28930 List is weak in the knees this week and for good reason. He's a mail carrier in Redford, and every Christmas, says his wife, he falls asleep under the Christmas tree. And with reason enough.

"Friend George" scratched his head and finally brought a yuletide gift that would take a long time in wearing out. . . a half-dozen cement sewer pipes for our new driveway. He wanted help in choosing something for the kids so we made a date to meet him at the back door of a big store last Saturday at 3 p.m. By a miracle we made it there on time, and always-on-time George didn't show up. The minutes clicked on, we grew tired of watching a weary Santa smile at the ever-growing crowd of children. Then we decided to phone his house to see if he'd grown discouraged about park-

ing and returned home. There, beside the telephone booth at another "back entrance" stood our long-lost friend, George, waiting but patient. He'd been having a lot of fun listening to people argue as they met at the door. "Where have you been?" "I've been right where we were supposed to meet!" "I've been waiting an hour!" Ah, Christmas shopping, goodbye for another year.

And now a New Year is about to start so we'd better stop now and put up the ironing board. It's had enough to leave a basket of clothes till next week to iron, but goodness we can't leave it 'till next year. Happy New Year!

The average railroad car carries about 60 tons of coal.

LOCALS

Mrs. Harrison Johnson attended the Glen Oaks Bowling Party at the home of Mrs. Harry Davis on Outer Drive, Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Wilkinson, Mrs. Elmer Darling and Mrs. H. A. McIntyre were among the Detroit callers on Friday.

The Ely family will meet with the Harrison Johnsons for their January get-together dinner.

Next week we will tell you just how good Santa thought we were all year.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Wagner were Wednesday evening guests of the McMullans, on Mark Twain Avenue, Detroit.

Herman Schult, who had spent the week in Indiana, returned home

Friday night to spend the Christmas week and with his family on Shadyside Avenue.

Our wishes to all of you for a successful, happy New Year!

Classified Ads Bring Results

The nation's trucks haul 90 billion ton-miles a year — equal to more than 90 trips to the sun with a 10-ton load.

Coal is the major source of fuel for electric power utilities.

Greetings 1951

We hope your happy New Year will snowball into great good fortune.

MAC'S 5c to \$5.00 Store

Look at the Typical Delivered Prices on 1950 Buicks

MODEL 46D
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6-passenger
Sedan
with de luxe trim

\$1913.00

\$1997.00

MODEL 56R
Buick SUPER
6-passenger
2-door Riviera

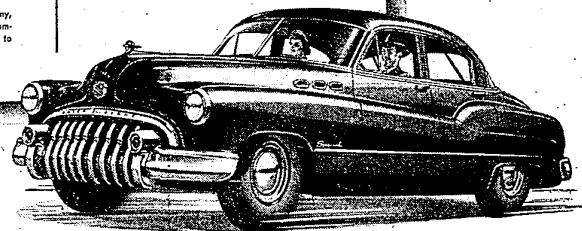
\$2153.00

\$2779.00

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(Illustrated)
Buick SPECIAL
6-passenger
4-door Sedan
with de luxe trim

MODEL 72R
Buick ROADMASTER
6-passenger
4-door
Riviera Sedan

Optional equipment, state and local taxes, if any, additional. Prices may vary slightly in adjoining communities due to shipping charges. All prices subject to change without notice.



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WE think we ought to warn you — this is the last time we aim to advertise these prices.

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Or to be more specific — Buick's straight-eight SPECIAL is priced like a six-and in the ROADMASTER "price class" you can pay 23% or more than you'll pay for these great automobiles.

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