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Ford cars are an important servant in every rural community. They help the family enjoy life, bring the pleasures and advantages of the town within reach, and give practical service every day. They require a minimum of attention; anyone can run the Ford and care for it. More than 2,000,000 owners prove these qualities every day. We pledge Ford owners the reliable Ford service with genuine Ford parts and standard Ford prices. Runabout, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupelet, \$505; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$645; One-ton Truck Chassis, \$600—all f. o. b. Detroit.

BOUGHNER BROTHERS,  
Birmingham.



## For the Winter Season JOHN KELLY BOOTS in Custom Effects

The famous Shoes for women are really "last word" in style, and a woman wearing the John Kelly Footwear has the satisfaction of knowing she is correctly booted. The store is this week showing some of the more recent styles made to our special order by this skilled craftsman. The styles include the most recent and most authentic fashions in lace and button Boots. They have every mark of strictly custom-made Shoes. But—at popular prices, \$6 to \$12.

## Henry W. Pauli

WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP  
47 North Saginaw Street, Pontiac  
EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING done by our Messrs. Shearer and Mackie. "Right Prices."

## TO USERS OF DISPLAY AND SIGN LIGHTING

An order from the State Fuel Administrator, having full force of law, forbids the operation of electric signs and displays on the outside of buildings, except plain signs over entrances, showing the name of the firm or character of business, or in case of theatres, the name of the theatre and the show. Only one sign for each front entrance is allowed. Excessive entrance lighting is forbidden.

No sign may be lighted before street-lighting time, nor after 11 o'clock, on any pretense whatever. When the place closes before 11 o'clock, the sign must be shut off at closing, or in case of theatres, one-half hour after the last performance begins. All-night stores must shut off signs at 11 o'clock. The display heretofore allowed, from 7:45 to 11 p. m., is forbidden by the State Administrator.

No sky sign may be lighted at any time whatever. Sign to be lighted must be on front of building, or projecting over sidewalk, and without frills. Outline, tracing and marquis lighting is forbidden at all times.

We ask our customers to conform cheerfully to this rule. It originates with the President of the United States, through the Fuel Administration, and is a war measure intended to save fuel. The State Administrator's order will oblige us to shut off the entire electric service of any customer who persists in disobedience in the matter of signs and display.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY,  
ALEX. DOW,  
President.

## Birmingham Service Co

Let us do your Trucking, Grading, Excavating, and other Team Work. Our facilities are of the best.

PHONE 63

## Birmingham Service Co

## Where Did You Lunch?

By Annabel Wade

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"Hello, Bob."  
"Bob, mother just telephoned from the country that she's coming to town for the day, and I'm going to meet her. Can't you have lunch with us?"  
"Why, yes, I guess so. Where?"  
"At the Ivy Lane farmhouse—we've been there."  
"Oh, yes; one of those frothy, whipped-cream places—I know."  
"Well, it's all right, Bob—and mother loves their chicken pie."  
"I'm awfully sorry, Jane, but I've thought of something. I'm afraid I can't make it. I've just thought of something—an engagement, you know. A business engagement, dear, that I can't very well break."  
"Why, Bob, how funny! First you say yes and then you say no. You have to have some lunch, don't you?"  
"Yes, but I'll just run in my usual place. It's right in this block, you know."  
"But, Bob, please come!"  
"I tell you I can't."  
"I think you're perfectly horrid, to spoil my day like that!"  
"Oh, but for goodness sake, don't begin that. I don't see what difference lunch makes. If you're crazy to have lunch with you, why don't you come down to my place?"  
"I wouldn't have lunch with you if anything, Bob Lane. Crazy to lunch with you? I should say not! Not in that great little Italian table d'hote place, anyway."  
"Now, Jane, don't go and get all excited."  
But Jane had snapped back the receiver on the hook and she heard no more. With her wrathful thoughts she hurried into her coat and furs and left the little apartment, where, as she thought sadly, Bob and she had so lately had a delightful breakfast. She hurried downtown to meet her mother.

It was a preoccupied Jane who shopped that morning, and usually Jane liked shopping. That was why Mrs. Carter, her mother, had telephoned that she wanted to buy new furnishings for her living room in her country house and wanted Jane to help in selecting them.  
"What's the matter, Jane?" asked Mrs. Carter, as they made their way from one of the shops to the Ivy Lane. "You haven't taken a bit of interest in anything we've done."  
"I'm just upset about Bob. He's acting so strange, mother. He would not have lunch with us today."  
"Maybe he had an engagement. You know the Ivy Lane is a mile or so from his office."  
"But first he said he would and then he said he wouldn't, and he never acted that way before."  
"Probably the poor boy is rushed to death and just can't take time. Do be sensible, Jane."  
"But, mother," explained Jane, "he called the Ivy Lane a horrid, old, frothy, frivolous place, or something like that. I think that was hateful."  
Mrs. Carter laughed. "Men never like tea rooms," she said. "Where does he usually go?"  
"Oh, to a grubby little Italian table d'hote down in Eighteenth street."  
"Well, let's go down there and surprise him. He probably just couldn't stand the thought of lunching in a tea room, crowded with a lot of shoppers. There aren't many men usually at the Ivy Lane, you remember."  
"So you suppose that was it? Jane's face cleared a little. "I thought he just didn't want to lunch with me. He may be that. If so, mother, you're wonderful. Let's go right down to Eighteenth street."  
Jane was buoyant. Bob himself had suggested that they meet him at the table d'hote, she remembered. Yet for a little while she had almost felt jealous of Bob. Jealous! Of Bob! The idea was absurd. And, anyway, what was there to make her jealous because Bob hadn't wanted to lunch with her?

A few minutes later a Jane with spirits restored to their usual cheerful pitch walked down the two or three steps that led from the sidewalk level to the Italian table d'hote where Bob lunched daily. Jane had been there before, and as the savory odor of the stew on which the chef of the little place specialized met her nostrils she suddenly saw Bob's objection, and fitly recalled a story about a professor who had lapsed along that particular line.

On returning home to dinner one evening, the professor was met at the door by his wife, who led him into the house with a reproving air.  
"Do you know, John," said the good woman, a little put out, "that you went away this morning without kissing me good-by?"  
"You don't really mean it, Mary?" returned the professor, laying aside his hat and gloves. "Surely you must be mistaken."  
"Oh, no, I am not," declared Mary, with great positiveness. "Not a single kiss did you give me!"  
"Is that so?" rejoined the professor, with a thoughtful expression. "Then who in the deuce did I kiss?"

Electric Cane.  
In some sections of Texas turkeys are driven to market. If one instance a flock of 8,000 turkeys was driven 13 miles in two days. Twice a year a train called the "turkey special" leaves Morristown, Tenn. Carloads of turkeys are sent to Morristown from the surrounding country, and they are made up into one train and rushed to New York. Each car contains about 1,200 birds and a man is sent to care for them. In spite of all possible speed and care, however, the birds are said to lose about 12 per cent of their weight in shipment.

Parting Wedge Drinking Glasses.  
Drinking glasses and similar articles often become wedged together so firmly that it is difficult to part them without damage. A simple method of separating glasses is to pour cold water into the inner glass and set the wedged glasses upright in a dish of warm water, which should then be gradually heated by pouring hot water into it. The contraction of the inner glass and the expansion of the outer one will release the two.

Professor in a Quandary  
Educator, Accused by Wife With Not Kissing Her as He Left House, Blames Self With Short Memory.

Speaking at a dinner, Senator John W. Smith of Maryland referred to the subject of absent-mindedness, and fitly recalled a story about a professor who had lapsed along that particular line.  
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LUGS TIES ACROSS CANYON ON LOG  
Edward Martin Says the Element of Danger of Death Appealed to Him.

Seward, Alaska.—Carrying railroads on one shoulder, over an eight-inch footing across a canyon 30 feet wide, with 150 feet of vacant space between the log and a rock-terraced mountain torrent at the dark bottom—such is the spectacular stunt of a circus performer, but in point of fact it is the daily practice of Edward Martin, a tie-chopper who lives at Crow Creek Pass on the Government's new railroad.

Martin has a permit from the forest service to use timber on the north side of Devil's Gulch to make ties for the railroad, but the railroad requires that the ties be delivered on the right way, and to do this the gulch must be crossed. For this purpose Martin felled a small spruce tree from bring to bring, and when the tree's shoulders were crossed, he did not get a safe footing across the stream, and not risk his life in so reckless a manner. To which the tie-chopper replied that for his purpose an eight-inch log was as good as an eight-foot log, and besides, the fact that the thing involved an element of risk or danger never occurred to him or he might have felled a larger tree to bridge the canyon. Should Martin lose his balance in crossing and fall he would inevitably be killed by striking the rocks or be swept away to death by the rushing water in the dark chasm far below.



Carries Ties Across a Canyon Thirty Feet Wide.

STOLEN WATCH SAVES ROBBER FROM DEATH  
Kansas City, Kan.—A watch stolen a few minutes before probably saved the life of George Strickley, who was arrested charged with the theft. Strickley was found by a passer-by hiding behind the counter of a store.  
The police were notified and two detectives hurried to the scene. The robber pulled a gun and ordered the detectives not to come any closer. They fired at him, and the bullet from the gun of one of the detectives struck the stolen watch. Its course was deflected and only grazed the body of the robber.

KNITTING NEEDLE FOR FLIRT  
New York Woman Jabs Masher in the Neck and He Takes to His Heels.

New York.—A knitting needle that Mrs. C. Bostwick of Whaley Lake, near Cold Spring, carried with her proved handy, she reported, in routing a masher who attacked her near Warwick.  
While she was returning from a visit to the home of her sister, Miss Anna Bostwick, a man about forty years old stopped her as she was hurrying to get a train. She tried to brush him aside, but he grabbed her arm and began squeezing it.  
Slaps she gave him had little effect, but finally she got a long needle out of her knitting bag and gave him a jab in the neck. The flirt capitulated and fled.

Grace at Table Led to Divorce.  
Syracuse, N. Y.—"Cussing" his wife because she said grace at the table is one of the allegations that resulted in a report being filed by a master respondent against Mrs. Bertha Irene Fedy of this city, from Howard J. Fedy, of Kirtgown, Pa.

Dog Leaps From Roof, Uphurt Warsaw, Ind.—A dog belonging to Walter Bpasing, a Warsaw building contractor, jumped from the top of a three-story building and landed on the sidewalk below, apparently unharmed.

Killed Wife: 8 Children Not Enough.  
Chicago.—Mrs. Louis Burbin, mother of eight children, the oldest seventeen, and the youngest, twins, three months old, was killed recently by her husband, "because she would not bear any more children."

The Officers and Directors  
of the  
**First National Bank**  
Birmingham Michigan  
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Happy Season  
and wish you  
A Happy and Prosperous New Year

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