

AUTOMOTIVE SECTION

A Busy Schedule

Your delivery car or motor truck is working on a busy schedule. You want speed and dependability.

You can't afford breakdowns tie-ups and repairs.

You want tires that give you the most mileage—and gasoline that takes you farthest.

We have both.

And you want Correct Lubrication, with all its attendant economies of operation.

We can furnish it.

PARK GARAGE

KAHRL & TAMM

TELEPHONE 111.

FARMINGTON, MICH.

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CAR

EXCELLENT GARAGE FACILITIES

WELDING

Pratt & Richardson

NORTHVILLE

PHONE 77

Try a Liner-It Pays

GEORGE I. COOK

HORSE-SHOING A SPECIALTY

Farmington,

Michigan.

POOL — SOFT DRINKS — CIGARS

Agency for Macomber Laundry, Northville.

FRANK BRADSHAW, Prop.

Farmington,

Michigan.

ELECTRIC LABOR SAVERS

The Electric Washer

—turns wash day into wash hour. It will do your washing quickly, silently and perfectly.

The Electric Sweeper

—cleans carpets in almost no time and it prolongs the life of all floor coverings.

The Electric Sewing Machine

—makes sewing much easier. It is portable and inexpensive to operate.

THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

See us for your Xmas

Space

NOW

The Farmington Enterprise

Motor Odds and Ends.

The modern snow tractor is able to do the work of twenty-five men.

Harvard created an automobile club twenty years ago.

More than half of all the automobiles in Canada are found in rural districts.

Fifty per cent of the vehicles in the United States postal service are automobiles.

Seventy per cent of the passenger traffic in California is transported by motor buses.

In the city of Stockholm, Sweden, there are 2,135 automobiles and 1,015 motorcycles.

Every automobile in Paris must be equipped with an anti-splash or mudcatching device. During the calendar year 1920, approximately 1,740,000 passenger automobiles were produced in this country.

MIND HYPNOTIZED BY SIGNS

One Reason Why City Man Fails to Familiarize Himself With the Town's Landmarks.

"Do you know why it is so hard to keep landmarks in your head in the city these days?" asked the old timer.

"It is something that has bothered me a great deal. I can remember that up to ten or twenty years ago I never had any trouble remembering that on such and such a corner was a three-story building with a wobbly tin cornice. On another corner was a yellow warehouse, etc."

"But a fellow doesn't remember these things any more unless he makes it a duty. I mean that the mind is no longer impressed photographically with the appearance of buildings—or vacant lots."

The reason is the advertising signs that assault the eye wherever one looks. The letters of the alphabet are so familiar to the eye that when we see a sign the eye at once begins tracing the letters. This doesn't mean that we read all these signs. Our eye is just unconsciously attracted to the familiar type—and this type is about all it sees on a building or a vacant lot.

"I don't refer only to sign boards. The merchants nowadays, particularly the smaller merchants, fill their windows with signs of all descriptions. The names of the stores are lettered on all access buildings. The result is we remember neither building nor sign."

Education.

A well-rounded education that makes its possessor a citizen of the world, open to all the manifold impressions the world contains, one who "sees life steadily and sees it whole," can make only for physical improvement and does make for physical improvement. The quotation just written is from Matthew Arnold; he used it of Sophocles. And is it not a strange coincidence that in the festival procession at Athens this same Sophocles, the great tragic poet, was required to walk naked, because of the physical perfection of his beautiful body? Apparently his many-sided culture and profound thought were reflected in the beauty of his body. So it will always be. The soul will find its expression in the body. And that mold will be transmitted to future generations, for race is all—no change.

Chopped Dollars.

A "chop" in China, is a trademark. It represents incidentally a guarantee of value, which may be greater or less in proportion to the commercial value of the firm whose chop it is. The silver dollar in that country is chopped by each firm or money-shop through whose hands it passes. A clean, unchopped dollar is looked upon as a stamp, or it may be put on with a sharp die, defacing the coin. Thus a silver dollar, after being in circulation for a while, becomes unrecognizable. A properly guaranteed coin assumes a cup shape, and not infrequently with a hole through the middle. The Chinese silversmith extracts a percentage from the dollars that pass through his hands by scooping out some of the silver.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The Mother of Ballooning.

A washerwoman was the mother of ballooning and it all started in France about 1780. The washerwoman wished to dry a skirt more rapidly than could be accomplished by air and sunshine, so she rigged it up over the fireplace. The hot air soon dried the cloth and the woman was astonished to see it round out like a ball and float up to the ceiling. A neighbor named Montgolfier saw the strange occurrence and it gave him the idea from which he made the first balloon.

Milk Snake; Harmless.

The house or milk snake is a handsome and mild-tempered colubroid snake, very abundant in farming districts, where it frequently enters houses, probably in search of mice rather than for the purpose of drinking milk, as is popularly believed.



THE UNIVERSAL CAR



Sedan \$660
F. O. D. Model
With Starter and detachable Rims

Complete Satisfaction

Complete automobile satisfaction is the result of buying wisely and economically rather than the desire and means to buy extravagantly.

Figure out your every automobile requirement and you will find it in a Ford Sedan—a family car of distinction and beauty—a car of comfort and convenience—a car of dependability and safety—a car that will give you complete satisfaction.

You should place your order now if you wish to avoid delay in delivery.

FORD SALES & SERVICE
Phone 151
Farmington, Mich.

BEST TIRES AT BEST PRICES

U. S. TIRES—PLAIN—USCO—KNOBBY—CORD

GOODYEAR GOODRICH

BUY YOUR TIRES NOW

FORD SALES & SERVICE

IT PAYS TO BUY KELLEYS



PARK GARAGE
FARMINGTON, — MICH.

No Feathers on Birds.
Young birds of some species possess no plumage at all in the nesting stage—not even a trace of down, says the American Forestry Magazine. This is well seen in the young of the borreall of certain islands of the East Indies.

Cherish: Incredulity.
"I don't believe all you hear," rejoined the prudent person. "I believed all I hear I'd consider it a privilege instead of a misfortune to be dead."

—ANNOUNCEMENT—

AUTO REPAIRING on ALL KINDS OF CARS
FRED NEWMAN
Phone 41-F-32
Fourth Gate Grand River Ave.

AUTO TOPS

RECOVERED & REBUILT

Curtains, Cushions and Trimming of All Kinds.
Upholstering a Specialty.
All our Work is Guaranteed.
Reasonable Rates.

ROSE & KIRK.
Farmington, Michigan.

Pepsin.
Pepsin is the digestive ferment of the gastric juice. Commercial pepsin is a medicinal preparation obtained from the stomachs of various animals, as the pig and the calf, and is frequently used as an aid to digestion. A similar ferment is also extracted from insectivorous plants.

New We Know Better.
A beauty specialist writes: "Bunions and corns should be taken to a competent chiropodist." Our custom has always been to mail them.—Boston Transcript.

Useful Coffee Cans.
Tin coffee cans can be used as permanent containers for your salt, spices and so on. Enamel them in white or cream and put a little border design in black, blue, yellow or any preferred tone around the top and bottom.

The Modern Cinderella

By MURIEL BLAIR.

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

Cinderella was a foil for Beatrice. That, perhaps, was the real reason why Mrs. Latham, who had never been known to do an unkind act, surprised her intimates by asking her little orphaned niece to make her home with her after her brother's death.

Esther and Oliver Benton had grown up together in the same home in Ohio, and Oliver had supported his widowed mother and sister until Esther's brilliant marriage to a wealthy lawyer. Esther mourned her husband's death decently for a year; then she moved to New York.

Why Mrs. Latham should have taken little Cinderella—whose real name was Elizabeth—into her home was a mystery until Mrs. Benton-Jenkins solved it.

"Why, my dear, the reason is perfectly obvious," she said to a friend. "It is only necessary to look at the children's faces. Did you ever see a more glaring contrast between beauty and homeliness? Beauty and the beast, I should call it; and that charity child won't improve with years, either."

Elizabeth heard it and ran away to cry. Elizabeth wore Beatrice's cast-off dresses, after the trimmings had been removed and a certain downiness imparted by Mrs. Latham's deft fingers. That excellent woman knew the value of a foil for her daughter, particularly now that Beatrice was of a marriageable age. Beatrice was of a kinder. Once she gave Elizabeth one of her cast-off gowns.

Lester Martin had been a frequent caller at Mrs. Latham's house of recent weeks. Martin was the son of old Roger Martin, the banker.

Lester was calling at the Latham home, and Beatrice, having heard the news from her maid, was hurrying into her reception gown. Cinderella was all alone. She was just going upstairs—for Mrs. Latham did not like her to receive her guests—when she met Lester at the door.

"Why don't I ever see anything of you, Miss Benton?" he asked, detaching her.

Elizabeth did not know what to say, so she said nothing.

"You dear little Cinderella," said Lester Martin, and bent down and kissed her.

She cried wildly for hours, until Beatrice came and found her in her room. Beatrice was too much excited to notice Elizabeth's red eyes. She began chattering about Lester.

"Mamma thinks that he is in love with me," she said.

"Do you love him, Beatrice?" inquired Elizabeth.

"I don't know. I guess I could," said Beatrice, whirling about. "Mamma says you needn't come down tonight because we are having guests."

She came back presently. "Do you know old Roger Lester is giving a fancy dress ball next month?" she asked. "Yes, the invitations have just come. And oh, I forgot to say that there is one for you. Mamma has written accepting for me and declining for you."

Elizabeth stood on air during the next four weeks. She went so happily about her duties that more than once she caught sight of Mrs. Latham surveying her with amazed disapproval. At last the night of the ball arrived.

"You need not sit up for us," said Mrs. Latham condescendingly.

When the auto rolled away she hurried upstairs and slipped into the ball dress and slippers.

Nobody stopped her at the door. Masked, among a hundred other masked women, her presence excited no comment.

The music intoxicated her. Elizabeth could dance divinely. But when she saw Lester approach and gravely ask her, her head averted and her eyes filled with sudden tears.

"Shall we go into the conservatory?" he asked, when the music stopped. He offered her his arm. At the door of the ballroom they passed Beatrice and her mother. Their eyes rested on her, and with a sudden terror Elizabeth perceived that she was recognized.

"What is the matter?" Lester asked, as they sat down. "You are not feeling well? May I get you a glass of water?"

She shook her head. Lester placed his hand upon hers.

"Do you think I do not know who you are, Cinderella?" he asked, "all that mask? See if I can guess. You are Miss Benton, and you ran away to the dance."

"And I can never go home," said Elizabeth in panic. "She recognized me. I had never been to a ball before, and I could not bear not to just once. I don't know what I shall do."

"Till I tell you," said Lester. "You need never go home again if you will marry me."

He mistook the look in her eyes.

"Oh, Cinderella," he cried, stretching out his arms longingly, "I love you with all my soul. It was you I went to see, not Miss Latham. I know all about your circumstances and your unhappy life. But, Cinderella, I want you for my own, and I know a clergyman in Jersey who doesn't go to bed until twelve, and if we take a taxi we can just make it. Will you come with me, Cinderella, dear?"

"Yes," sighed Cinderella, happily, and that was the second time he kissed her.