

Do It Yourself

The dimes and quarters you spend so carelessly, should be placed on deposit as our bank. They land there eventually, anyway.

Why shouldn't you be the one to deposit them? The pennies, the dimes and the dollars you spend are carefully collected by someone and banked regularly. There is no good reason why they should not be placed to YOUR credit. It is up to you.

BANK WITH US	PEOPLES STATE BANK OF FARMINGTON	WE PAY 4% INTEREST
GOOD SERVICE IS BUILDING		

Easter Eats

Everything for that Easter Sunday dinner; GROCERIES, FRUITS, VEGETABLES, CANNED GOODS and Extra Fine CANDIES at the "LITTLE BIG STORE"—you know where—at

FARMER'S
FRUIT & VEGETABLE STORE

\$1.50 THE FARMINGTON ENTERPRISE \$1.50

SNAP A SWITCH

and instantly you have an abundance of the best power in the world.

Why confine its use to lighting? Take great advantage of practically unlimited power at your disposal.

Use electricity to help you with your household work. You will save your time and strength, and you will escape many bothers.

A cent or two an hour, or less, is all it costs to run many of the most desirable household helps.

THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

2 SPECIALS

FOR SATURDAY, APRIL, 22.

We have been able to buy these articles at a Bargain Price and are passing the bargain to you.

49c
12-Qt. WATER PAIL

49c

Come Early—Only a Limited Number.

LEE HARDWARE CO.

PONTIAC

**Commercial & Savings
BANK**

Capital, Surplus and Profits Over
\$1,000,000.00
Reserves \$12,000,000.00

This Bank is large enough to afford every facility for service, and small enough to give each Customer Individual and Personal Attention.

The Bank of Personal Service.

Cramer Smith, President.
O. J. Beaudette, Vice-President.
A. A. Corwin, Vice-President.
C. E. Wildo, Vice-Prest.
C. J. Merz, Vice-Prest.
F. A. VanWagoner, Cashier.
B. J. Greer, Ass't Cashier.
A. G. Nichble, Ass't Cashier.

**Farmington
Creamery**

Butter

**Pure Pasturized
MILK and CREAM**

Made by the
FARMINGTON DAIRY

**Joe Himmelspach
Prop.**

Partners for Life

By MARVIN ST. JOHNS

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"Things look pretty dubious, you see," observed Lawyer Bailey. "There is no doubt that my father's business is in a critical condition. Well, I am here to meet it."

"I hope you do and you look as if you are going to give the experiment a good, hard try," observed the attorney with an admiring glance at the clear-faced, supple-limbed young man before him.

Percival Deane had been called from the midst of splendid attainments at college to realize the true nobility of a self-sacrificing father. Deane & Marvin had been to the son a synonym for stability and profit.

"The situation is easily told," said Mr. Bailey. "Two years ago your father's partner, Mr. Marvin, induced him to agree to investigate a chance to purchase a Peruvian concession to cost \$30,000. This they had every assurance could be sold within a year at an enormous advance. Nearly all the capital of the firm was turned into cash. Mr. Marvin denied no and even paid Mrs. Marvin the old liberal drawing account of her husband. She has a daughter, Elsie, just finishing her education.

Percival Deane figuratively took off his coat and started in to make time and ability count. At the end of a week he had muddled affairs of the firm on a tangible basis.

"It doesn't look very promising," he told himself. "The factory can do no new work until the debts are paid off and some fresh capital secured.

Deane & Marvin owned exclusive models and patterns of a large number of utilities in requirement daily all over the country. The young man directed a circular to all of the old patrons of the firm. He stated the conditions truthfully, offered a reduction in price and hoped for the best. It was Saturday evening when he paid a visit to Mrs. Marvin.

"We shall be able to pay you quite a weekly allowance, Mrs. Marvin," he stated cheerily.

"You are most kind and considerate," declared Mrs. Marvin.

"You shall receive a share as long as the business lasts," insisted Percival. "It is my father's wish and my own as well. I understand that your daughter is within a year of completing her education. We must see that there is no break in that—"

"But there will be. I am not going back to school," broke in a new voice and Elsie Marvin entered the room.

"I could not think of using a business on your father and yourself. I shall go to work."

"But what of my child?" inquired her mother solicitously.

"Oh, I can surely fill in somewhere. In the old busy days of the factory you had some one to keep the books and take charge of the office, Mr. Deane. Can I not be of some service there now?"

Percival said yes, and so it was arranged.

How harmoniously they worked together that first week!

Then came to Percival Deane the disappointment of his life. For two days he was almost constantly with Elsie.

Elsie came back to work more shy and self-conscious than before. One day she came to where Percival was busy.

"Mr. Deane," she said, "I find that while you have been sending mother a regular allowance you do not draw any money yourself."

"Oh, that's all right," insisted Percival brightly. "I will take my share when the collections come in."

"But we must not be thus privileged," Elsie innocently.

"I—I fancied perhaps you particularly needed your allowance—just now."

"Why, what do you mean?" inquired Elsie innocently.

"I heard you might leave here. That is, I fancied—well, as you are engaged—"

"Engaged?" repeated Elsie vaguely. "Oh, you mean to my recent visitor?" and she burst into a merry laugh. "He was my very good friend, but anything farther than that was never possible with me and utterly out of the question with him—when he learned how poor I was."

"Yes," observed Percival, "we are both poor."

"But, oh, so glad to share that poverty cheerfully, almost happily—"

"You say that?" cried Percival, unable to restrain his fervent emotions, and her downcast eyes, her blushing face told him that his love was returned.

One evening a pale, travel-worn man came to the Marvin home—the missing partner. What a story he had to tell of adventures, misadventures, escape, the \$30,000 safely hidden, the final investment and—wealth!

What a reunion it was, when Mr. Deane was called home to learn the joyful news! What glowing prospects presented for the partners—and Elsie and Percival partners for life!

VILLAGE

TOWNSHIP

FARMINGTON Banquet

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE BOARD OF COMMERCE

Thursday, April 27, 1922

AN ALL FARMINGTON PROGRAM

CLINTON MCGEE, TOASTMASTER

SPEAKERS

REV. JAMES MCGEE, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

JUDGE FRED S. LAMB, CADILLAC, MICH.

REV. CLYDE MCGEE, CHICAGO, ILL.

MUSIC BY

HELEN KENNEDY SNYDER

DR. TAD T. SMITH

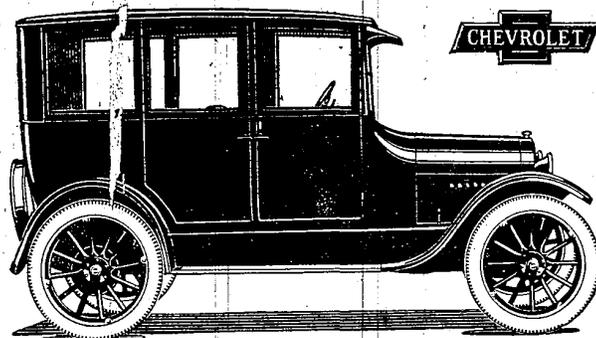
TICKETS MAY BE SECURED AT THE STORES, BANKS AND OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

6:30

Ladies
Invited

TICKETS ONE DOLLAR
DINING ROOM M. E. CHURCH

Novelty
Stunts



The World's Lowest Priced
FULLY EQUIPPED
Quality Sedan

\$875

F. O. B. FLINT, MICH.

THE SENSATION OF THE SHOWS. This car with high grade Fisher Body on the celebrated New Superior Model Chevrolet Chassis, is the most sensational value ever offered in motoring. Its artistic lines, harmonious two color finish; refined appointments, and mechanical efficiency make it the most desirable car for all who seek year-round service combined with small investment and economical operation.

Illustrations and description convey but a poor idea of this 1922 leader in values and desirability. You must see it to realize what a wonderful buy it is at \$875.

Price
Subject to
Change
Without
Notice.

YOUR FAMILY'S PRIVATE CAR. This beautiful, four-door sedan offers the privacy and luxury of a limousine at less than the cost of most open cars. All that has kept the majority of motorists from owning closed cars has been the high prices heretofore charged for this type of automobile. The closed car defies snow, rain and cold, yet is cool and clean in summer. At all times it has more style and quality than an open car. It is the ideal family car. No matter what priced car you own or are considering, it will pay to inspect this pace-maker in values.

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