

Farmington Enterprise  
E. E. BROWN, Owner-Publisher

Published Friday of each week  
and entered at the Post Office at  
Farmington, Oakland Co., Mich.,  
as second class mail matter.

Subscription Price:  
One year in the U. S. \$1.50

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1922.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING  
PAYS BEST

Harry L. Tyler is a member of  
the great advertising firm of Wm.  
H. Rankin Company, a concern  
that buys millions of dollars of  
advertising space for producers.  
In a recent interview Mr. Tyler  
said: "Newspaper advertising  
space is worth vastly more today,  
and costs the user proportionately  
less for what he gets, than at any  
time in history. This is as true  
of the smaller country paper as of  
the big city dailies. For where-  
ever it is situated, the newspaper  
that survives in these times has  
become more than an individual  
enterprise—it is an institution  
whose lines of influence are close-  
ly woven into the very fabric of  
the community life around it.  
There is simply no reason for the  
great power of newspaper space.  
Any manufacturer that has placed  
a good product on the dealer's  
shelf and is getting eye-strain  
from watching it stay there can  
trace it to just one thing—he is  
not telling the people what he has  
to sell and where they can buy it.  
And people can't be expected to  
buy things which they do not  
know exist."

M. A. C. Exhibits To  
Cover New Problems

Condensed agricultural exhibits  
covering timely problems of the  
Michigan farmer in all phases of  
his business will be on display at  
the Michigan Agricultural college  
for the annual summer farmers' day,  
August 4th.

Latest results of soil experi-  
mental work, seasonal farm crops  
topics, labor saving machinery,  
special livestock feeding and  
breeding information and other  
topics of vital interest to the  
farmer will be illustrated in out-  
door exhibits, which are to be  
erected on the college campus near  
the general meeting ground.

Among the exhibits will be a  
special display of radio outfits  
illustrating the possibilities for  
farm use. Rapid growth of  
broadcasting service, both for  
crops and weather reports and for  
purely recreational programs, has  
resulted in greatly increased in-  
terest among farmers in radio  
work, and the farmers day exhibit  
will aim to illustrate the possi-  
bilities of "wireless in the home."

In addition to the various spe-  
cial exhibits, will be a great live-  
stock revue, to be held during the  
afternoon program. Animals  
from the various college herds of  
cattle, horses, swine, sheep and  
poultry will be led past the as-  
sembled farmers in parade order.  
Specialists from the different de-  
partments will discuss the merits  
of the stock as the individuals are  
passing the stand.

Plans are being made by the  
college authorities to handle a  
crowd of more than 3,000 farmers  
and their families for the day.

Spencer in The Field  
For Registry Job

Arthur W. Spencer, of Roches-  
ter, for seven years supervisor of  
Avon Township, today announced  
that he would be a candidate for  
the Republican nomination as reg-  
ister of deeds at the September  
primary.



In announcing himself, Mr.  
Spencer said: "I consider that a  
public official is a public servant,  
and that it is incumbent upon him  
to render to the public the ex-  
pected service, quickly, courteously,  
and with the minimum of ex-  
pense to the public compatible  
with efficiency.—Adv. 2947

The Architect of St. Paul's.  
Sir Christopher Wren's salary was  
\$1,000 a year as architect of St. Paul's.  
He got only part of it in order to  
hurry him to finish it. He was dismissed  
after 40 years' service, when he was  
eighty-two.

A Dangerous  
Flirtation

By MARVIN BROWN.

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.  
Lily Price took down her hair and  
smiled at her reflection in the mirror  
of her room. Then she smiled at the  
remembrance of the evening Mr.  
Ferris was evidently in love with her,  
and, while she could not honestly  
have encouraged him, she could not  
avoid a certain feeling of elation.  
Her father, a hard-boiled city  
clerk, had sent her to this expensive  
mountain hotel in order to accelerate  
her recovery from an illness brought  
on by long confinement in a stuffy  
office. Lily was engaged to John Shaw,  
the curate of her home town.  
She had spent the whole evening  
with Ferris, and had half promised  
to go driving with him on the morrow.  
She went to bed happy, and arose  
next morning with the same sense of  
elation. It was said that Ferris was  
rich.  
She frowned when she saw a letter  
from John beside her plate. She read  
it with a contented smile. Mr. John  
browsed devotion in every  
syllable, and he was coming to  
Lakeview lodge that very day, to  
spend the week-end with her. In that  
case there would be no drive with  
Philip Ferris.  
"Bad news, Miss Price?" asked Fer-  
ris, a few minutes later, coming up to  
her as she sat on the veranda. "I  
saw you looking unhappy over a letter  
and I hoped it was nothing unpleasant."  
"Oh, no," said Lily with a sigh,  
pulling away the letter in her bag.  
"Then how about our drive?" vol-  
unteered Ferris. "You have been  
round Blue Mountain?"  
"I'm afraid I can't go, Mr. Ferris,"  
said Lily. "I'm expecting a friend—  
I mean my—"

"She broke off in con-  
fusion.  
Ferris smiled understandingly. He  
had no desire of marring her; it was  
only a week-end flirtation.  
"It will be a tragedy to me, if you  
won't come," he said, pressing her  
hand over so gently. "You have made  
me mortally jealous of your friend—"

"Oh, he's so slow," Lily burst out  
petulantly. She sprang to her feet.  
"I'll come," she said, and ran into the  
house.  
John Shaw was due to arrive at  
four. He would arrive to discover that  
Lily was away. Well, she did not  
care. It should be a lesson to him.  
At three o'clock promptly she en-  
tered the carriage. The drive was  
splendid. As they ascended the moun-  
tain road Ferris leaned toward her.  
"I'm mortally jealous of that sweet-  
heart of yours," he said. "Who is he?"

"He's a clergyman," answered Lily.  
Ferris burst into a roar of laughter.  
"A clergyman. Ho, ho!" he roared.  
"Then there wouldn't be any harm in  
this!"

He drew her to him and kissed her.  
It was not the first time that the girl  
had been kissed, even excepting John,  
but there was something in the young  
man's demeanor that scared her.  
"Please don't do that," she begged, as  
he showed every sign of repeating the  
act. "That isn't honorable."  
"Why isn't it honorable?" asked Fer-  
ris, letting the horse gallop on with  
loose reins.

"Why isn't it honorable?" demand-  
ed Ferris again, and suddenly caught  
her in his arms. "A clergyman isn't  
a man; he's a sort of mongrel."  
Lily screamed—she was really  
afraid of her creature's mood. Ferris  
had released the reins entirely, and  
the horse, startled by the sudden  
sound, kicked up its heels and darted  
wildly down the mountain road.

"Hold him!" cried the girl, and then,  
to her amazement, she saw that Fer-  
ris was clinging, panic-stricken, to the  
side of the carriage. His face was  
white as chalk and his hands too  
nervous to grasp the reins.

The animal was quaked back upon  
his haunches. John Shaw stood in the  
way. He was clinging with one  
strong hand to the horse's bridle,  
while with the other he patted the  
frightened creature's neck. When at  
last it stood, quivering with fright,  
Shaw turned to Lily.  
"I didn't know it was you," he said,  
and his face was as white as Ferris'.  
"It is I and I know I have lost my  
presence of mind. I was walking up  
from the station and I heard somebody  
scream."

He lifted her from her seat and set  
her down.  
Ferris descended from the vehicle  
and came toward her, wearing a fool-  
ish smile.

"That was a near scrape, wasn't it?"  
"I won't detain you now," said John,  
rather coldly, lifting his hat. "Per-  
haps, though, your friend would like  
me to take the carriage back to the  
station."

"No," said Lily, clinging to him.  
"Take me back, John. I have been a  
little fool, and I am very much  
ashamed. I want to tell you, and ask  
you to forgive me, John."

Not Now.  
"Why did you let that man go with-  
out selling him a cat?"  
"Well, he had good reasons. Said  
he couldn't afford one."  
"That's no reason."

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.  
July 5, 1922.

Regular meeting of the village  
council called to order by Pres.  
Wilber. Present: Trustees Bick-  
ing, Johnson, Lamb, Russell, War-  
ner; Absent: Trustee Cook. Min-  
utes of June 5th read and approv-  
ed.

Moved by Trustee Warner and  
supported by Trustee Johnson that  
the following bills be allowed as  
read:  
Edwards & Knowles \$1,537.68  
James B. Clow & Sons 108.79  
Amer. Car & Fry Co. 851.37  
Waterworks Equip. Co. 1,049.39  
Murray W. Sales Co. 3.86  
C. J. Grace 2.10  
D. U. H. 15.46  
H. Mueller Mfg. Co. 145.08  
Geo. I. Cook 9.60  
E. F. Holcomb 11.00  
Miller Seldon Elec. Co. 11.46  
W. A. Arnold 1.34  
Pittsburgh Meter Co. 50.40  
Wm. Ringle 40.90  
E. C. Goers 21.57  
W. A. Arnold 40.19  
Ford Sales & Service 598.17  
Farmington Greenhouse 3.40  
Wolverine-Detroit Nursery 1.85  
Farmington Enterprise 23.45  
Geo. E. Gaylord 3.00  
Park Garage 17.20  
Mich. Valve & Fry Co. 184.75  
Detroit Edison Co. 351.08  
Farmington Hotel 8.56  
Waterworks Fire Engine Co. 618.00

Carried.  
Moved by Trustee Lamb and  
supported by Trustee Warner that  
pulling of F. Ische on Division street  
extension be not allowed. Car-  
ried.

Moved by Trustee Warner and  
supported by Trustee Johnson that  
ordinance committee prepare an  
ordinance relative to extension of  
lateral sewers. Carried.  
Moved by Trustee Warner and  
supported by Trustee Bicking that  
Treasurer make no charge for  
collection of taxes during July,  
1922; during August and during  
time for which the warrant carries  
he shall charge 4 per cent. Car-  
ried.

Moved by Trustee Bicking and  
supported by Trustee Johnson that  
Farmington Post American Legion  
be allowed to use east room in up-  
stairs of Waterworks Building.  
The only requirement being that  
the room be kept in as good condi-  
tion as when received by them.  
Carried.

Meeting adjourned.  
CLARE J. GRACE,  
Village Clerk.

TIRE TOOL FOR AUTOMOBILE

Device is Applicable for Both  
"Straight Side" and "Clincher" Types of Rims.

The Scientific American in illustrat-  
ing and describing a combination auto-  
mobile tire tool, the invention of F.  
Emmegeger of 2944 Chippewa St.,  
St. Louis, Mo., says: The invention  
relates more particularly to a com-  
bined tire tool adaptable for use in



A Perspective View of the Tool.

taking off and replacing tires, and is  
applicable alike to what are known as  
"straight side" tires in demountable  
rims, and "clincher" type tires, of  
other rims.

Curious Copper Mining.

It is said that about nine miles from  
Santiago de Cuba there are copper  
mines, having shafts from 900 to 1,200  
feet deep, which were regularly  
worked until some years ago, when  
they were abandoned and became  
filled with water, all but 300 feet or  
their depth being below sea level.  
But in later years copper was obtained  
from the drowned mines in an in-  
teresting manner. The water with  
which they are filled holds a consider-  
able quantity of copper in solution,  
and this water was pumped out into  
tanks. Scraps of iron were then  
thrown into it and the dissolved cop-  
per became deposited on the iron.  
When the deposits grew sufficiently  
thick it was broken off and the iron  
was thrown back into the water to  
gather a fresh incrustation of the red  
metal.

Have'n't the Yims.  
Leaders of men are seldom followers  
of fashion.—Boston Transcript.

STATEMENT OF

School District No. 5, Farmington  
FOR THE YEAR 1921-22

Jul. 11, 1922.	Primary Fund Gen. Fund Tuition Library		
Bal. on hand	\$2,635.50	\$562.63	\$4,283.60
Receipts			
Primary Money			230.18
Library Money			
Loans from Bank	10,500.00		
Voted Tax	32,500.00		
Misc. Tax	1,433.54		
Rents	270.00		

Little  
Flower-Blossom

By JUSIN WENTWOOD

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

"It's preposterous, shameful, intol-  
erable, unhuman!" said Mrs. Ander-  
son.  
"So I told the cub myself, or there-  
abouts," replied her husband, Frank  
Anderson, the banker. "But it's hard  
to make him understand. You know,  
he always was queer in such ways."  
"That's just the point," answered his  
wife. "And that's what's got of tak-  
ing up such work in the house."  
If Flower-Blossom could have heard,  
she might have let fall the two big  
tears that trembled upon her dark  
lashes, instead of winking them away,  
according to the Precepts of Women,  
which she had learned from her home-  
some father before he left her an  
orphan, and she was adopted by the  
mission school.

Flower-Blossom was not even now,  
and she had been designing for a teacher  
of her own race in this strange land  
of America. That was before she met  
Tom Anderson, fresh from college, who  
meant to devote himself to all sorts  
of enterprises among the poor.

He drifted into the school one day  
and watched Flower-Blossom teaching  
pathways and hangers, to a score of  
yellow-faced, black pig-tailed children  
from the purlieus of Chinatown.

Flower-Blossom looked up at him  
and—then a Chinese girl blushed! At  
any rate, Flower-Blossom's pretty,  
yellow cheeks became unmistakably  
pink that they had been before.  
Many times after that Tom Ander-  
son found himself in the mission.  
There was no Mr. Flower-Blossom to  
ask him his intentions, but then Tom  
was the soul of honor.

It was just that which so irritated  
his parents. They did not approve of  
anything that was not strictly matter  
of course; but still, what was more  
awful than Tom's announcement that  
he meant to make Flower-Blossom his  
bride—Flower-Blossom who had only  
the faintest idea of social conventions!

Ah, Wing, who sold dried soles and  
ducks, and strings of strange vege-  
tables in his big shop, waylaid Flower-  
Blossom at the corner of the street.  
"Next week I sell for home," he said.  
"I am rich. You come with me and  
be my honorable second wife!"

Flower-Blossom shook her head tol-  
erably. She knew how hard it was to  
eradicate heathen ideas from her own  
people.

"A man has only one wife," she said.  
"I will divorce her!"  
Flower-Blossom laughed at him,  
though she felt far from laughing.  
Ah, Wing had been pressing her for  
weeks past; she would be glad when  
Tom and she were married.

One day a strange woman came into  
the mission school. Flower-Blossom,  
looking up as she bowed to the visitor,  
thought she looked a little bit like  
Tom.

"I want to speak to you," said Mrs.  
Anderson. "You are the young girl  
who is to marry my son next week."  
Flower-Blossom humbly, if herself to  
the ground, as if cured with one's  
mother-in-law. Mrs. Anderson sniffed.  
"An absolute heathen, Frank," she  
told her husband after and.

"You understand what his marriage  
means?" she asked. "It means that  
Tom will be cut out of his father's  
will. He will never have a penny. He  
has never been taught to work. What  
are you going to do about it?"  
Flower-Blossom looked like a pink  
petal. "My father," she said softly,  
"was an honorable Mandarin."

"Oh, I dare say," said Mrs. Ander-  
son. "But I'm not /ure he himself  
would have approved. East is east  
and west is west, you know."  
"They told me," said Flower-Blos-  
som, "when I went to the mission  
school, that all men were equal in Amer-  
ica."  
"Under the law, yes. I'm sure I  
don't know whether you can vote or  
not, but—I don't want you to marry  
Tom. For his sake," said Mrs. Ander-  
son.

There were four days to the mar-  
riage. Tom saw Flower-Blossom ev-  
ery evening.  
"I must see as much of you as I can,  
even though you're going to have each  
other forever after Tuesday," he said.  
"Yes," answered Flower-Blossom.

Monday night came. Flower-Blos-  
som was not at the mission school  
that night. Nobody knew her; she  
was in her room. She had slipped  
away quietly, because the Precepts of  
Women says, "do softly when thou  
goest, and when that must wound,  
let thy steel be sharp and silent."  
Far away on board the liner Flower-  
Blossom bowed herself at Ah Wing's  
feet.  
"There is no need to divorce her,"  
she said humbly. "I will be thy  
honorable second wife."

For Service On Printing call  
Farmington, 25.

Sale of Books	943.55
Miscellaneous Receipts	147.89
Sale of Bonds Dated May 1, 1922	20,000.00
Accrued Interest May 13, 1922	30.00
Totals	\$2,635.50 \$66,387.61 \$4,283.60 \$232.35

Primary	2,635.50
Tuition	4,283.60
Totals	\$73,306.71 \$232.35

Disbursements

Teachers' Salaries

A. G. Leonard	\$2,490.00
Harold L. Westcott	1,645.00
Naomi Nichols	1,445.00
Clara Fox	1,395.00
Mildred Wallace	1,395.00
Edith Collier	1,395.00
Nellie Walton	1,295.00
Marjorie Kenyon	1,295.00
Laura Gerber	1,095.00
Lah Van Houten	1,095.00
Bessie Johnson	1,095.00
Eva Stoddard	1,095.00
Frene Martin	1,095.00
Marion Poole Boise	905.75
Glady's Stutting	358.20
Total	\$19,043.95

Teachers Retirement Fund	76.05
Printing	97.95
Detroit Edison Co.	2,404.44
Michigan State Tel. Co.	25.50
Insurance	339.80
Miscellaneous Supplies and Expenses	1,411.23
Secretary's Salary	10.00
Treasurer's Salary	10.00
President's Salary	5.00
Janitor	1,600.40
Real Estate	5,600.00
Interest on Bonds	2,452.50
Three Bonds	3,000.00
Loans from Bank	12,000.00
Interest on Notes Bank	253.60
Painting and Caulking Buildings	996.35
Paper and Painting Sup't's House	190.51
Taxes Sprague Property	186.21
American Seating Co.	1,063.10
Repairs Clock System	109.32
Repairs and Alterations in Bldg.	174.20
Bumpus & Hull Co., Discount on Bonds	34.00
United Projector & Film Corp.	282.99
Fisher Bros., Architects Fees	300.00
Full	789.44
Tuition Refunded	24.00
Taking Census	15.00
Elberbach & Ton Lab. Supplies	239.20
Books	1,118.36
Library Books	\$ 224.53
Totals	\$52,315.08 \$ 224.53

July 10 Bal. on hand—Gen. Fund—\$20,991.81 Library Fund—\$7.82

Report of the Condition of  
FARMINGTON STATE SAVINGS BANK  
at Farmington, Michigan, at the close of business June 30, 1922, as  
called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES

Unsecured	Commercial Savings
\$286,482.76	\$79,698.59
Interest earned	8,323.13

Totals \$289,805.89 \$79,698.59 \$369,504.48

BONDS, MORTGAGES AND SECURITIES, viz.:

Real Estate Mortgages	313,583.50
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of	
Indebtedness in Office	32,850.00
War Savings and Thrift Stamps	1,600.00
Other Bonds	4,000.00
Totals	74,500.00 352,033.50 \$426,533.50

RESERVES, viz.:

Due from Federal Reserve Bank	1,816.68	12,000.00
Due from Banks in Reserve		
Cities	32,855.05	
Total cash on hand	6,804.41	8,770.89

Totals \$ 41,476.14 20,770.89 \$ 62,247.03

COMBINED ACCOUNTS, viz.:

Overdrafts	\$ 772.48
Furniture and Fixtures	20,268.19
Other Real Estate	2,000.00
Customers' Bonds Deposited	
with Bank for Safekeeping	41,450.00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank	2,100.00

Total \$924,975.59

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$40,000.00
Surplus Fund	30,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,500.00
Dividends Unpaid	1,233.00
Reserved for Taxes, Interest, etc	3,748.87

COMMERCIAL DEPOSITS, viz.:

Commercial Deposits Subject	
to Check	209,446.81
Demand Certificates of Deposit	48,808.76

Totals \$258,255.58 \$258,255.58

SAVINGS DEPOSITS, viz.:

Book Accounts—Subject	
to Savings By-Laws	317,995.12
Certificates of Deposit—Sub- ject to Savings By-Laws	150,490.84

Total \$468,485.96 \$468,485.96

Notes and Bills Redistounded \$ 29,802.18

Bills Payable 50,000.00

Customers' Bonds Deposited with  
Bank for Safekeeping 41,450.00

Total \$924,975.59

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Oakland ss.

I, Edgar S. Pierce, Cashier of the above named bank do solemn-  
ly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge  
and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several mat-  
ters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

EDGAR S. PIERCE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1922.

FLOYD H. NICHOLS, Notary Public. My commission expires  
March 24, 1924.

Correct Attest:

FRED M. WARNER  
M. B. PIERCE  
HARLEY D. WARNER

Directors.