

—TWO REXALL STORES—
The Smith Pharmacy
Open Every Day and Evening.
"Better Service"
We Deliver
—Special Brick Ice Cream Daily—
REXALL
21st
BIRTHDAY SALE
NOW ON!
"When You See a Blue Package—Think of Us."

The Central Pharmacy
ST. CLAIR SWITZER, Mgr.
Prescriptions a Specialty.
Open Every Day and Evening.
"Service with Courtesy."
We Deliver

THE PIONEER MARKET
Herman A. Schroeder, Proprietor
CHOICE MEATS
Fresh Smoked Salted
EGGS BUTTER CHEESE
Everything in OUR LINE at LOWER PRICES
Try our Roasted Coffee—BEST IN TOWN

LOCAL NEWS
Mrs. H. N. McLean and Mrs. W. R. Banks attended a lecture on Japan, by Mrs. Charles Warren, wife of ex-ambassador Warren, last Thursday at guests of the Ais and Crafts club. Mrs. Warren exhibited her Japanese brocades and treasures. The club gave a tea in honor of Mrs. Warren.
Mrs. Antoinette Baskett Hulet passed away at Harper hospital Monday. She had been a resident of Novi for a number of years. She leaves her husband, three sons and one daughter to mourn her death. Funeral services were held from the Church of Our Father, Detroit, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

WALLED LAKE NEWS
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Reimer, January 31, a six-pound girl, Inez Verena. Mother and baby are doing fine.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Bone are both in very poor health.
Mrs. Alyea spent the week-end with her daughters in Pontiac.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Clark and family of Wixom, spent Tuesday at Richard Trullin's.
The Masons have bought the old schoolhouse and grounds and have commenced remodeling it into lodge rooms.
About 28 attended the Embroidery club meeting at Mrs. Mercer's. Mrs. George Groll was elected president; Mrs. Glen Bueffmeyer, secretary and Mrs. Herbert Roach, treasurer. The next meeting will be at Mrs. Stewart's, February 13th.
Herbert Roach has been having the rheumatism.
Ben Krenater and family are nicely settled in their new house.
Frank DeNyles of Redford, spent last week at his cottage filling his ice house.
Mrs. Marley Bachelor and three children spent Sunday afternoon with her parents at West Farmington.
Don't miss "Nothing but the Truth." See Ernestine Pierce in an entirely new character role.

Make your Sale Dates with John Wedow, Auctioneer.
From the Bull Ring
In reply to the teacher's question, "Which is the national flower of England?" the class answered in unison: "Roses, miss."
"Good, now, what is the national flower of France?"
"Lilies, miss."
"Excellent. Now, which is Spain's national flower?"
There was a long pause, then one small boy volunteered and answered: "Bulldozes, miss!"
Make your Sale Dates with John Wedow, Auctioneer.
Did You Ever Think
that you might have been living as a British subject but for Poor Richard? And you would be reckoning values in pounds, shillings and pence.
Then Irving Bachelor's great book —
In the Days of Poor Richard
would have cost you about "nine and six" instead of \$2.00. Try that on your computing machine.
But then there would have been no such story as "In the Days of Poor Richard." We'd all have been out of luck!
Now You Can Read It Serially in
The Enterprise—Commencing Feb. 15

Lin, Lee, Chinese Tramp
By JOHN PALMER
(C. 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)
Lin first appeared at the Sanford house about a week ago. He was a hungry and wild-looking, A Chinese tramp, something unheard-of in the annals of the West. He came up to the kitchen door and stood with hands crossed over his stomach. No one could mistake the meaning of that attitude.
"Give him a meal," commanded Mrs. Sanford of the Jap cook.
Lin stayed. The Jap cook was leaving and Lin took his place. He cooked to perfection. The Sanfords found Lin indispensable.
Three months went by. Lin grew stout and complacent. Everybody trusted him. The children loved him. Lin was a dad, a treasure.
Sanford kept the money to pay his laborers in an iron safe in his study. It was a good safe, and on Saturdays it held a great quantity of money. Mrs. Sanford had often been afraid. There were bad men in the hills, rustlers who, if they learned of it, would not hesitate to try to get the contents. Sanford laughed at her. He had his shotgun and he was afraid of no man.
He took Mrs. Sanford and the children out to see the new irrigation ditch one Saturday morning. When they returned the safe stood wide open, picked by an expert. The money—two thousand dollars and a little more—was gone. So was Lin. So was Sanford's favorite horse.
There was a telephone on the ranch. Within an hour the sheriff and a posse had forgotten their route to ride down the bluff. Predatory Chicanos must be made an example of.
But who would have thought it of Lin? Mrs. Sanford and the children cried. They watched the posse, headed by Sanford, ride off.
"Don't hurt him," Mrs. Sanford begged her husband.
Sanford's lips were set grimly. He was a man who was slow to give his trust. He had given it to Lin and it had been betrayed. He was not feeling merciful.
The trail led toward the hills, into a barren district. Lin was a trap to have set for that route. The sheriff ordered Wedow. They would trap him at the water-hole if they rode fast. They did not spare their horses.
The water-hole came into sight. Sanford's horse shot. The horse that Lin had stolen was browsing on the scant herbage. And there, at the water-hole, apparently drinking, was Lin. Sanford deliberately aimed and fired. It was half a mile away, there was little chance of hitting Lin. They galloped fairly forward. Lin arose at three or four yards they could distinguish him easily in the thin atmosphere. Apparently he had been hit, he reeled stumbling forward, his palms outstretched.
Sanford, rolling with eagerness, was about to fire again, but the sheriff struck up his rifle. "We'll aim to take him alive," said the sheriff.
Lin collapsed upon the ground at Sanford's feet. He was shot through the body. He was upon the point of death. He turned his eyes appealingly upon his master's.
"You s-s-s thief!" shouted Sanford, trying to fight down the feeling of pity that rose up in him.
"No thief!" said Lin—and died.
They looked at one another, they looked at the body. The sheriff uttered an exclamation. "There's three bullet holes in him!" he said.
It was true—three bullets had passed through the Chinaman's body, each one of which would in itself have proved mortal.
"Who did it?" the sheriff began.
One of the posse, who had hidden on ahead, came galloping back. "Come h-yar! Come h-yar!" he shouted.
They spurred their horses. As they neared the water-hole they saw another form crouched down. It was that of a Mexican. He was quite dead, with the top of his head blown off. There were signs of a desperate struggle around the water-hole. The bills that had been taken from Sanford's safe lay scattered everywhere.
"He—followed him, I reckon," said the sheriff, swallowing hard.
Sanford made no reply. He was thinking of the day Lin had come up to the ranch house door, and he had taken him in.

Good Business
One day an Irishman was visiting a school. To one of the teachers he said: "I will give a dollar to the boy who tells me who he thinks is the greatest man in the world."
A German boy raised his hand and said: "I think the Kaiser is the greatest man in the world."
"Wrong," said the visitor.
A Jewish boy raised his hand and said: "St. Patrick."
"Right," said the visitor. "You get the dollar."
After he gave the boy the dollar he said: "Why did you say St. Patrick?"
"Well, I don't think he's the greatest man," said the boy. "But business is business."—Boys' Magazine.

Looked That Way
"I want to marry your daughter," said a man to a woman.
"I thought you and she were married," you haven't called as often as usual of late."—New York Sun and Globe.

LOCAL NEWS
James Brown and family expect to move near Ortonville soon.
Mrs. Ada Button entertained Miss McGee, a teacher from Detroit, over the week-end.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank VanEpps of Pontiac, spent Sunday with William Millard and family.
Mrs. Irving Knapp is on the sick list and her mother, Mrs. William Graham, is caring for her.
Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Harger were in Lansing Thursday attending a session of Farmers' week program.
Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Mills entertained his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Mills for dinner on Sunday.
Howard Lord left Saturday for Chicago where he will take a complete course in the Mergenthaler Linotype school.
Mr. and Mrs. Jess Dowell and daughter Beverly Ruth, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lepley.
Mrs. Ethel Parkinson and little daughter Emma Jane, of Pontiac, left Wednesday after a week's visit with her aunt, Mrs. Bertha Steele and husband.
Donald Bell was taken to Harper hospital, Detroit, Sunday where an operation was performed on his lung. He is doing as well as can be expected.
Clayton Whitney, living four miles north of Romeo, died Sunday at the age of 26 years. Funeral services were held at his home in Romeo Thursday with burial at North Farmington Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Mr. Whitney was a nephew of Guss Schlusser and leaves a widow and his parents to mourn his death.
The girls independent basketball team will play the St. Paul's A. E. church of Detroit at Farmington Thursday evening. On Friday they play the Alumni girls at Birmingham, and on Monday next the Olfa Ofa girls of Detroit. On February 16th they will play the Rockets from Detroit, here.

Make your Sale Dates with John Wedow, Auctioneer.
Did you ever try tell the truth for 24 hours? Come and see how it worked out in "Nothing but the Truth." Advt

Make your Sale Dates with John Wedow, Auctioneer.
CHICKEN SUPPER AND ENTERTAINMENT
Chicken Supper and Entertainment at Clarencville M. E. church Tuesday evening, Feb. 12. Supper served from 6:30 to 8. Everybody welcome.

JOHN WEDOW, Auctioneer
For dates call 40F22 Farmington or 33J4 Walled Lake —Terms Reasonable—

LINER COLUMN.
FOR SALE—Pure bred Scotch Collie puppies. Sable on white. Some nearly all white. \$10 up. Also one male Collie dog, sable one white, 9 months old, papers can be had if wanted. J. O. Munro, Grand River Rd., Novi, Mich. 12-2p

CAN FILL orders for two year-old Concord Grape vines at \$7.00 per hundred. Phone 66-F-2. L. C. Harger, Farmington. 13-1

FOR RENT—150 acre farm 1 mile west of Farmington on Grand River. Inquire of Carl Hatton or at the farm. 12-3

FOUND—Michigan auto license plate for 1924, No. 655-451, near Farmington. Call at this office.

FOR RENT—House with garage, electric lights, furnace, 5 acres, lots small fruits. Second house off Tuck road south. Key next door south. 18-1

NOTICE—A number of geese strayed onto my premises and have been cared for by me. Owner can secure same by paying costs. Wm. Guldner, Farmington, R. F. 1. Advt

FOR RENT—135 acres of good land 6 miles east of Plymouth and 1 mile south of Plymouth on McKinney road. 14 acres of wheat; 9 acres of alfalfa. Electric light in house and barns, with water pressure in house. Will rent for \$1,000 a year. Charles G. Houghton, Wayne, Michigan, Route No. 2. 13-1

FOR SALE—We offer our 79 1-2 acre farm at a sacrifice for cash. Located near Pontiac. Fair buildings, gravel clay-loam soil. Address Bert Rice, Farmington R. F. D. No. 1. 13-1

MAN TO MAN
This bank seeks to Maintain an intimate, Helpful, man-to-man Contact with each Customer whom it is Privileged to serve.
How can we be of Assistance to you?
FARMINGTON STATE SAVINGS BANK
Farmington, Michigan

FOR RENT—House, garage and five acres on Tuck road. Inquire second house, south on Tuck road. 11-2-c
FOR SALE—Hardie Duplex Sprayer complete with engine, 200 gallon tank and truck. Also 4-roll McCormick corn husker, A-1 condition. Cheap if taken at once. Harold P. Dainco, phone 43-F-6, Rt. 3, Farmington.
WANTED—About 15 acres near Farmington, improved, at around \$100 per acre. Also several places ranging from 5 to 10 acres. We have buyers waiting. F. D. Fleming, 12-c
FOR SALE—15 tons Hay; Also farm for sale or rent. Ranous farm 1 1-2 miles east of Walled Lake. Inquire Logan Hughes, 9660 Burnette Ave., Detroit. Garfield 5522-J. 12-2
FOR RENT—120 Acres, good buildings, 2 miles west of village. On good gravel road. Room for 15 milk cows, good water. Lease for three years Possession April 1st. Inquire John D. Harger, 8783 Petosky Ave., Detroit. Phone Garfield 0140-R. 11-1-c
Enterprise Liners Pay—Try One

YOU CAN HAVE OAK FLOORS!
Clear 3/4 in. Flooring
laid on your old pine floor will not cost you any more than new carpets.
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