

**—TWO REXALL STORES—**

**The Smith Pharmacy**

Open Every Day and Evening.  
"Better Service."

Phone 116. We Deliver

**—Special Brick Ice Cream Daily—**

**"Factory to You Sale"**

**NOW ON**

**Central Pharmacy Window**

**—SEE—**

**"When You See a Blue Package—Think of Us."**

**The Central Pharmacy**

BENNIE GREENBURG, Ph. G. Manager

Prescriptions a Specialty.  
Open Every Day and Evening.  
"Service with Courtesy."

Phone 64. We Deliver

**LOCAL NEWS.**

The Fairview Sewing Circle spent Wednesday with Mrs. C. W. Banfield.

Mrs. John Harlan and daughter Katharine, were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Master Norman Barrons is spending this week with his grandmother in Detroit.

Misses Margaret and Mariam Moyer of Trenton, are spending some time with their sister Viola Lamb.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pangborn, Mr. Elmer Empson and son Junior motored to Lansing for a day last week.

Rev. and Mrs. George A. Fee were week-end guests of their son R. M. Fee and family in Ann Arbor.

Mr. Stanley Smith and mother leave Monday for several weeks visit with relatives in Dresden, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phelps and grand-daughters, were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Gusta Hoetger and son Edward, of Detroit, were guests Sunday of her brother Ben Myers and family.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church have postponed their meeting this month until the next regular meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phelps and grand daughters Ernestine and Lucile Wolfe attended the Milford fair today, Friday.

Mrs. M. E. Sharp and daughter Virginia, of Highland Park, spent several days at the home of S. D. Harger and family.

Miss Marvell Auten is spending the remainder of the vacation with her grandparents and other relatives at Ortonville.

The Farmington ball team will play the Pontiac Athletic club Sunday, August 17th at DeConick field, St. Johns avenue.

guests left for a motor trip to Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Ralph Auten entertained Sunday in honor of the birthday anniversary of Mr. Auten. Those accepting the hospitality of Mrs. Auten were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Brant of Flint, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Young of Orion, Miss Mable Brandt of Flint, Mrs. C. F. Brandt and children of Phoenix, Arizona, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Auten of Royal Oak.

Mrs. John Sherlock and daughter Geraldine, Miss Esther Middlewood, Miss Eileen Lapham and Miss Frances Miller returned home Tuesday from Detroit Girl Scout camp near Port Huron, where they have been camping for a week. The Misses Evelyn Dennis, Mildred Adams, Katherine Banfield, Katherine Richardson, and Dorothy Talbot remained for another week.

**Lonesome**

Once upon a time I prayed that I might be delivered from all my troubles, but when my prayer was answered I was the lonesome man in the world; there was nobody to sympathize with me!—Atlanta Constitution.

**"Indian Summer"**

The period of almost summer mildness that occurs about St. Martin's day, which is kept on November 11, is called in England St. Martin's summer. It corresponds to the delightful Indian summer in this country.

**HERE'S A MECHANISM WITHOUT SCREWS**

**Ingenious Process of Welding Keeps Parts of Telephone Receiver Adjusted**

It is a far cry from the first wooden hand telephones of 1877 to the telephone receiver of today. In the early types of the instrument it was necessary to contend with weak joints, magnets, varying adjustment, low inherent efficiency and breakage.

The telephone receiver—1. Diaphragm; 2. Coils; 3. Magnet.

This receiver now in use in the Bell System is unique in the telephone art. It employs no screws in its construction. By an ingenious welding process the essential working parts are held together in a rigid, homogeneous way, which completely eliminates all variation in adjustment.

Research and development work still continues on this instrument, and as a result of experiments a special kind of steel for the cores was found that would increase its efficiency, but at the same time it was discovered that this particular kind of steel could not be welded satisfactorily by the usual method. It was, therefore, necessary to develop a special method of welding in order to take advantage of the improvement obtained by this special material. The welded type of receiver is now going into the plant at the rate of over a million a year, and a large majority of the Bell-owned stations are now equipped with this instrument.

**Surprisingly**

The only way some people will take advice is when nobody is looking.—Boston Transcript.

**Ruler of the Camp at Last Meets Defeat**

By JEFFERSON JOHNSON  
(C. 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

There was anarchy in the lumber camp before Jan Sorenson appeared. A lumber camp without a king is like a hive of bees without a queen. There was no attempt to dispute Big Jan's kingship.

The nearest camp, 12 miles away, had a king, too. It was natural that he and Sorenson should meet. Dozens of claims of each were entered upon the battle, but it lasted only a minute and a half. At the end of that time Sorenson, with half a dozen yards of footgear round his neck, the trophy of his victory, was sponging the blood from his prostrate enemy's eyes.

After that Sorenson was king as far as the limits of the spruce timber belt and he reigned unchallenged.

Far away to the south spread the rumors of Sorenson's fame. And the next south wind brought back reports of a mighty man of battle in a southern camp, 30 miles away. He was a Scotchman, and his name was Andy McTavish.

It seemed impossible for the two kings to meet. Once Sorenson put on his snowshoes and covered the entire distance between dawn and dusk. But a happened to McTavish was away 15 miles in the interior, working an engine. Sorenson left his challenge and went back.

Presently the answer came. The two men were to meet in April. Then the lumbering season was over, at a point halfway between the two camps.

Father Flynn, who had heard of the project, tried to dissuade Sorenson. He did not mind a fight, but he objected to one attended with so much bitterness as this must be.

The two men met at the appointed place. They fought for five and forty minutes in the center of a yelling crowd. At last both ceased from weariness.

"I'll meet you on Christmas day," snarled Sorenson, between his swollen lips, and McTavish, who could not speak, nodded.

Sorenson did not forget. The thought that there might be another king in the lumber country was intolerable to him. The story of the impending fight went up and down the hill.

"Jan," said Father Flynn, "you are going to fight McTavish on Christmas day. Give it up, Jan, or you will regret it."

That time Jan Sorenson let loose a flood of unashamed on Father Flynn's head. All his pent-up rage broke loose, and he felt in the padre an enemy only second to McTavish. Father Flynn waited till he had done speaking.

"Jan," he said quietly, "God doesn't permit a man to grow too big for his boots. You are trusting in your strength and you are trusting in a broken reed."

The two men fought each other to a standstill once more. And Sorenson, staring stupidly from the ground at McTavish, also upon the ground and incapable of a movement, swore that he would meet him once more and win. The fight was fixed for April 10.

All that winter Sorenson worked like a demon. His hate of McTavish had become a madness now. Each of the men was determined to win or die the next time.

"Sorenson," said Father Flynn, "you have had two chances now. Give up your plan."

Sorenson turned on the padre with an oath.

"If I don't beat him I'll never fight again," he said. "I'll come to you, father, and you can make one of your canting, unavailing hypocrites of me."

Such things, and more, Sorenson had dreamed at night when he lay sleepless in his bunk.

April 9 arrived, and Sorenson, accompanied by his followers, started off along the trail to the meeting place. They were the first to arrive; presently the other party came into sight. In the center was a stripling of eighteen or nineteen years.

"What's that? Where's McTavish?" shouted Sorenson.

"Dead," answered the young man. "What?" yelled Sorenson wildly.

"Typhoid," explained the stripling. "It generally gets the beefy men. I'm the new king of Wagon Camp now."

"You are!" screamed Sorenson, preparing himself upon him.

That was a Homeric fight, the record of which has come down to this day. For never once did Sorenson's blows land home. He hit the air, and, in return, felt stung after stung upon his face and body. The youth's blows began to tell after a while. Before ten minutes had elapsed the big Sorensen was starting at his little opponent out of a bloody haze.

"Come on—unless you're beaten," said the other calmly.

Sorenson, with a bull's bellow, rushed at his man. Then came the youth's opening. His first caught the northern king upon the point of the jaw. Sorenson staggered and collapsed upon the snow. His last memory was of seeing a half hundred gaudy spots borne off in triumph by the men of Watson's.

Late the next afternoon a battered, shamed figure staggered into the little mission church.

"I've come, padre," said Sorenson humbly.

**The Scrap Book**

**Natural Ice Beneath Bearing Orange Tree**

Natural ice beneath a bearing orange tree is the remarkable sight which, during a cool spell, attracted the attention of the residents of Pomona, Cal.

Through a wonderful coincidence of two very unusual events, a few persons were privileged to witness the spectacle. An orange rancher in cranking an old model two-cycle car was unaware that his engine had backed fire, causing the motor to turn just opposite to the customary direction. Speeding up the motor and throwing in the gears, he had backed through a wire fence, a rose bush and a fig tree before rupturing the water hydrant and being brought to a stop by the sturdy orange tree behind it.

All that night the injured faucet continued to send up a finely atomized spray of water. Coincident with this there occurred a second wonder in the orange belt—frost visited the region of semi-tropical climate that night. When the sun rose out of the arid desert to the east the next morning he showed a veritable miracle, for in his absence the minute particles of water had one by one congealed on the rank undergrowth and lowly pepper-tree boughs until they were formed into cold, bluish mounds of solid ice. Such a spectacle of vegetable ice beneath tropical vegetation probably has never before occurred in California and could not have occurred elsewhere. Then the pervading tropic sun beheld the sight and the thing was no more.

**RECREATION CLUB NOW OPEN**

George Fletcher late of the Bradshaw poolroom, has taken over the Grace poolroom and bowling alley and now has it open to the public. The place will be known as the Farmington Recreation Club.

**NOTICE TO WATER USERS**

The use of village water for sprinkling lawns and gardens is prohibited until further notice. Parties hereafter found using water for other than purely domestic purposes will have their supply cut off.

—By Order Council Committee.

**ATTENTION!**

It is required by The Enterprise of all persons sending communications to the paper to please sign their name in full. This is imperative if you wish to be sure of their publication.

W. N. MILLER, Publisher.

**PAY VILLAGE TAXES.**

Having received the village tax roll for 1924, taxes are now due. Pay at Peoples State Bank of Farmington, during office hours.

Geo. C. Gildemeister, Treasurer.

**LINER COLUMN.**

**FOR SALE**—Farmington Heights Subdivision, Orchard Lake, Drive: Five room well built home, not a shack. 1-2 acre, two car garage, \$100.00 down. Or will exchange. Walsh & Tomlinson, 2224 Central Ave., Detroit. 40-1

**FOR SALE**—One hydraulic cider press. Capacity about 30 barrels a day. Phona Farmington 58-F-4 40-1f-c

**FOR RENT**—House on South Lyon road, screened in, running water J. W. Lathrup. 35-1f

**LOST**—Fox Terrier and Bull pup. Color: light brown with black mark down back and on face. Reward for its return to Ralph K. Hopkins, Lakeway Ave. Farmington Junction. 40-1

**WANTED**—To hear from owner having farm for sale near Farmington. Warren, McRae Logansport, Ind. 40-4

**FOR RENT**—Modern apartment, immediate possession. H. D. Warner. 39-2

**FOR SALE**—125 Amonas and Rhode Island Reds, cheap. All showing. Apply Box 106, or Mr. Veitch, foot of Maple Ave. 39-2

**WANTED**—Man for farm work. See John Hess, Warner Farm.

**FOR SALE**—Broad saw, 9 pigs 20 shoats and 1 stock hog. T. Goslin, 1-2 mile south of 7-Mile road on McKinney road. 39-2

**FOR SALE**—11 Acres of clear Alfalfa, second cutting. T. L. Irving, 1-2 mile south and 1 mile west of Farmington. 39-3

**FOR SALE**—Sand, gravel, filling dirt and cement blocks. Mrs. Jess. Gates, 2 miles west of Farmington. Phone 56-F-11. 39-4

**FOR SALE**—Modern seven room house large attic garage, shrubbery. Lot 120X137. Located second house on Truck Road just near Farmington Junction. Good bargain. Key on premises. Write J. Stoddart, 1530 Broadway Detroit. 34-1f

**FOR RENT**—Four room house. Isquire Carl Wack, Clarenceville. 34-1f

**FOR RENT**—Three room house on Shiawassee. Modern. \$20 per month.

If you have 5 or 10 acres with or without buildings and near Farmington that you wish to sell, see us. We have buyers waiting.

F. D. FLEMING  
Phone 1699 at D. U. R. Station

**FOR SALE**—House and lot on Maple Ave., in first class condition. R. O. Soldan, phone 80-J-3 Farmington. 24-1f

**Floral Park Subdivision**

All improvements now going in.

Restrictions running from \$5000 to \$7500. Single residence.

Lots very reasonably priced. Substantial increase to take place in very near future.

A real investment and a beautiful home-site.

**DONAHUE-ADAMS COMPANY**

2230 Penobscot Bld., DETROIT

**CROSBY & ROBERTSON, Local Agents**

**Reshingle Once—For Your Lifetime**

**"CREO-DIPT" STAINED SHINGLES**

**You can do that if you will use**

**Quality of shingles.** Each shingle is sawed from selected cedar logs—not from forest waste; all parallel widths—no wedge shapes; thoroughly seasoned—not baked to death in dry kilns. Better shingles are not to be found in any market.

**Quality of stain.** Each shingle is thoroughly stained by a special factory process. Pure pigments are ground twice in pure linseed oil and carried deep in the fibre of the wood with creosote oil. The result is preservation of wood as well as soft-toned colors that do not fade or wash out in streaks.

They cost less than staining on the job.

Ask for quotation on "Creo-Dipt" Stained Shingles for side walls as well as roof. Come in and choose your colors from our attractive stock, or phone and we will call with samples.

**FARMINGTON LUMBER AND COAL CO.**

C. G. HOGLE, Manager.

Phone 20.