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Material, and workmanship the best.
Panco, Oak Tan Leather used. Work
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CENTER ST., off MAIN ST. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Enterprise Liners Bring Results—Try One

Sim Spalding's Vacation

By JANE OSBORN

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SIMSON SPALDING had worked for the Bradley Building company for two years. He had done all the things that are frequently said to lead to eventual success, and so far had remained on the bottom rung of the ladder.

For all his industry and seriousness, Sim Spalding was something of an office funny man. His comments on office occurrences were never especially funny or clever when repeated, but immensely funny when uttered by Sim Spalding himself. Ross Atwood, who was secretary to Mr. Rogers, the president of the concern, found him especially amusing. Simson felt resentful at this sometimes, and again felt glad that he was able to amuse him. Otherwise he feared she would not have noticed him.

"Where are you going to spend your vacation, Mr. Spalding?" she said one morning in June. "I know you will be original."

Simson Spalding looked up gravely. "I'm going to spend ten days of the two weeks right here. I shall pretend for these ten days that I am someone of consequence, enough consequence to come in at half-past nine, ten—eleven, if I choose. And I shall take two hours for lunch, if I like, and I shall read the paper at my desk and use the office phone to make dates for supper at the country club, and I shall knock off to play golf any afternoon I like. I'll have the thrill of pretending I amount to something. I once thought maybe I would some day. But I guess it isn't in me. So I am going to pretend."

"Mr. Spalding," she said one day shortly before Sim's vacation. "It's none of my business, but I'm going to give you a bit of advice. You aren't going to make a bit of a hit with Mr. Rogers spending your vacation the way you said you intended. He'll think that you are doing it because you want to make an impression on him. He won't see the joke of it, and he'll despise you for it."

"That's something," said Sim. "Up to now he hasn't regarded me of sufficient importance to do that."

"But he may discharge you or something," warned Rose.

"What difference would that make to you?" asked Sim with unexpected seriousness.

"None to me, I suppose," she said.

"And before Sim could say any more she had sped out of the room toward her little office beside that of Mr. Rogers."

"Despite the warning, however, Sim began his vacation as he had said he would. He had a new suit and he wore a white carnation in his button-hole, and even carried a walking stick and smoked an expensive brand of cigarettes. A friend amused at the adventure, lent him a high-priced motor car for the ten days. And great was the diversion that Simson Spalding offered to his associates.

Two or three days had passed and Sim was still carrying out his plan. He had lunched until four and then returned to his desk where he sat reading the afternoon paper. At half past five nearly all the office force departed, but he remained. So did Rose Atwater and an office boy to finish up some late dictation. It was then that a distinguished looking middle-aged man entered the office.

"I want to see a member of the firm," he demanded. "I am not willing to wait. It is most important."

"At your service," said Mr. Spalding with a side wink at the office boy. Thereupon the stranger sat down in close consultation with Mr. Spalding. He wanted to build a house and he wanted to build it right away—not a mere house but a sort of castle on the outskirts of the city. Sim Spalding forgot that he was the office joker playing a part. He caught the man's ideas promptly, made sketches, suggestions, talked prices and went to dinner with the stranger. That evening in the moonlight he drove him, in his borrowed car, to look at a parcel of property owned by the concern on the outskirts of the city. "He talked as he never knew he could talk, making the stranger, see the castle of his dreams already built."

Next afternoon the deal was closed. The stranger signed the contract for the purchase of the property at a high valuation and had accepted a temporary agreement with Spalding for the erection of a hundred-thousand-dollar mansion.

Spalding carried the deal to his superior, Mr. Rogers.

"He wanted to see a member of the firm," he confessed. "I beg pardon for forgetting my position."

Mr. Rogers was looking over the tentative agreement with knowing eye. "Say, if you cut close a deal like this in less than a day I guess you ought to be a member of the firm if you're not. And say—what's come over you—good clothes, flower in your button-hole, fast car—why, you always acted like a grubber until lately."

Outside Mr. Rogers' door stood Rose Atwood waiting to greet Sim Spalding when he came out. "I listened to what he said," she said, almost tearful with joy. "I was afraid he'd be cross. Oh, isn't it wonderful? But it wouldn't have made any difference to me, Sim."

"You mean you—you would have cared for me—anyway—"

"Anyway," said Rose Atwood.

COMMUNITY FATHER AND SON BANQUET

The Community Father and Son banquet under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. committee, will be held next Thursday. The principal speaker will be Dr. Robert L. Tucker of Detroit, one of the brilliant young platform men of Michigan. Dr. Tucker is a combination of pep and wisdom, fiery eloquence and cultured charm.

A. G. Leonard will speak for the Dads, and Robert Cook will discourse for the Lads. Other visitors expected in the persons of Mr. Harvey G. Wallace, general chairman of the Father and Son movement for Greater Detroit, and Mr. Richard L. Flynn, the founder of the Father and Son movement.

The musical program is tip-top—Percy Pauline will sing, the High School Boys' Glee Club will discourse musically, a new Farmington Male Quartet will make its first appearance, and community singing by the crowd.

Novelties at the table will create a world of fun. It's going to be genuine Father and Son banquet. M. E. dining room, Thursday.

The Scrap Book

Writer Tells Joke on

George Bernard Shaw

An old story about George Bernard Shaw is not amiss just now when that famous Irishman is once again in the spotlight, this time to his "Joan of Arc." According to Lincoln Springfield in his book, "Some Piquant People," G. B. S. was returning one night in his cradle days from a ballet, deep in admiration of the plotting of one of the dancers.

Nearing home, and still pondering the dancing, Shaw found the square in which he lived empty, so he began to try to spin, as the dancer had done, but unsuccessfully, as he felt each time. A policeman, who had been watching, picked him up from his fourteenth fall and asked: "What are you a-doing? I been watching you for the last five minutes!"

Shaw explained. The constable thought for a moment and then said: "Would you mind holding my helmet while I have a try? It don't look so hard." He had a shot and fell, so Shaw and the constable took off their coats and went at it again.

Then the inspector arrived on the scene. After explanations he, too, joined in, and later a postman and a milk boy had a try.

Finally, the milk boy fell and broke his leg, and the others, including Shaw, had to stop and take him to a hospital.

Explaining Firm Belief of Cigarette Smokers

Why is it unlucky to light three cigarettes from the same match? A student of superstition has been trying to find out the origin of this most popular of recent beliefs in omens.

One explanation says that it started in the Boer war. There has seldom been a war in which so many men were killed or wounded by sharpshooters. It did not take long to observe that at night, if a match were kept alight long enough to ignite three cigarettes, it gave a distinct Boer marksman just time enough to get a good aim. One of the three men usually fell, so it was not surprising that the habit soon became looked upon as unlucky.

Another explanation, however, says that the Boer war story was made up long afterward to explain the belief. This critic is more prosaic and he insists that the popular opinion was not heard until the World War and that it was started by the manufacturers of a well-known brand of matches who thought up their cleverest selling campaign for their product ever devised.—Detroit News.

Tungsten and Platinum

A simple test for distinguishing tungsten from platinum is to heat the specimen to red heat or above. Platinum will remain unaltered. Tungsten will be coated with a yellow oxide or may even burn completely to the yellow oxide. If it is essential that the specimen shall not be destroyed in the test, a small amount of diluting from the specimen may be heated with aqua regia in a glass or porcelain vessel. Aqua regia is made up by mixing three parts of strong hydrochloric acid with one part of strong nitric acid. In this test the tungsten filaments will be slowly converted to a yellow powder. Platinum will be slowly dissolved in an orange red solution which if evaporated to a small amount of ammonium will yield fine yellow to red crystals. If the platinum is alloyed with iridium, as is frequently the case in material used for jewelry or for electrical work, the attack by aqua regia will be very slow.

Power of Books

Perhaps, no other things have such power to lift the poor out of poverty, the wretched out of misery, to make the burden bearer forget his burden, the sick his suffering, as books.—Success.

A Liner in the Farmington Enterprise will give quick results.

NOTICE

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a bake sale at Lee Hardware store, Saturday, February 13-14.

All join hands and circle to the Farmington Town Hall, February 13th.

NOTICE TO HATCHERIES

I can supply single comb white leghorn eggs from high grade stock at \$5.00 per hundred. Delivery any time after February 15. George Allan, Eleven Mile road; phone Farmington 58-F3.

Waltz me around again Willie, February 13, O. E. S. party.

LINER COLUMN

NOTICE—Detroit News Readers! Morning and evening market editions on sale at Drug stores.

WANTED—Coal range, in good condition. Inquire Victory Restaurant, Farmington.

FOR SALE—Good barnyard manure; delivered. John C. Melow, Phone 119J.

BABY CHICKS—Six heavy, pro-

during breeds of highest quality. Order now for later delivery. Write for circulars and prices. Oakland Hills Poultry farm, Farmington, 2 miles south of Junction, Orchard Lake (Cement) Road. Brooders 20 per cent discount.

DO YOU WANT TO GO TO CALIFORNIA? Will exchange fine 20 acre grove, near good town, school, churches, banks, etc.; between Los Angeles and San Francisco; price \$40,000 clear and take good farm to \$30,000 near Farmington; balance cash or mortgage back, or might trade clear for clear if well improved. Inquire of Mrs. Jess Gates, R. 8, Farmington, Mich.

FOR SALE—Bungalow, one floor, 5 rooms and bath, full basement, furnace, beautiful fireplace; \$5000 with \$500 down and balance \$40 per month.

FINE BIG LOT—56x210 with all village improvements now in on one of Farmington's best streets, \$1100, about 10 per cent balance easy. This is bargain.

FARM—136 acres near Wixom; 7 room house, 3 barns and other buildings; 120 acres under cultivation; have one of best and largest gravel deposits in that section; price \$12,000 with \$6500 cash; must be sold at once. F. D. Fleming, phone 68 or 169.

WANTED—MODERN HOUSE ON 1 TO 5 ACRES OF LAND. CAN MAKE SMALL DOWN PAYMENT WITH LARGE MONTHLY PAYMENTS. BUY FROM OWNER ONLY. ADDRESS J. H. HURNS, 18510 GD. RIVER AVE., REDFORD, MICH. 13-2

FOR SALE—5 tube Neutrodyne, with tubes, \$75; 3 tube set operates loud speaker, \$20; 5 tube Earia Reflex, \$35. A. R. Kreuzer, Parker Subdivision, Farmington, P. O. B. 250.

WANTED—Young men and women to learn Morse and wireless telegraphy, and railway accounting. We train thoroughly and procure positions with big salaries. Great opportunities for advancement. All expenses low; can earn pay while today for free catalog. School established fifty years. Dodge's Telegraph Institute, Indiana avenue, Valparaiso; Indiana. 9-6

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OR REPAIRING WITH OUR LUMBER AND YOU'LL BE WISE AND THE TRUTH OF THIS WILL GROW UPON YOU MORE AND MORE AS TIME GOES ON. WELL SEASONED, SOUND, KNOTLESS LUMBER SUCH AS OURS PAYS FOR ITSELF IN BOTH SATISFACTION AND SERVICE AND COSTS NO MORE IN MONEY ASK ANY ONE WHO HAS USED IT.

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C. G. HOGLE, Manager

Phone 20.

Enterprise Liners Get Results—Try One