

# 1. The Smith Service Store

Home of the Famous Chocolate Soda

# 2. The Central Pharmacy

"Service With Courtesy"

STANLEY F. SMITH, Prescription Druggist

# Original Cut-Rate

When You See A Blue Package—Think Of Us

## What is a Rexall One-Cent Sale?

It is a sale where you buy an item at the regular price, then another item of the same kind for one cent. As an illustration: The standard price of Klezno Dental Creme is 50 cents, you buy one tube at this price and by paying 1 Cent more, or 51 cents, you get two tubes, and save 49 cents. Every United Drug Co. article in this sale is a high quality guaranteed product, just the same as is sold every day at the regular price. No limit—buy all you want, but on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 18, 19, 20 Only.

## YOU ARE SURE OF SATISFACTION IN ORDERING



From Us. Phone 17 for your Winter's Supply

**Turner & Clark Fuel & Supply Co.**

Phone 17 Farmington

## MOVED

### Kenmoor Dry Goods Store

Formerly 24601 Grand River

NOW LOCATED AT  
**FIVE POINTS**

Next to Kamp's Barber Shop

Ready to serve you with a larger stock and the same good values

You are invited to inspect the Winter line of ready-to-wear, also the new line of silk dresses (one of a kind)

This store also carries a full line of toys

OPEN EVENINGS

## Mutual Insurance

IS THE OLDEST IN THE WORLD

The first American fire insurance company was a mutual company organized by Benjamin Franklin in Philadelphia in 1752. It has been in continuous force and highly successful and now has net assets of more than \$6,000,000.

MUTUAL COMPANIES ARE THE STRONGEST

We Represent the

**Citizens Mutual**

with Assets over \$900,000.00. Insure your Car With Us!

**OLIN RUSSELL**

AGENT

FARMINGTON

PHONE 151

## The Return of Chin Sing

By AD SCHUSTER

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CHIN SING stood on the corner, his hands under his blouse. The wind chilled his ankles and slipped his linen trousers around his aged shins. Chin Sing stooped forward and gazed through his slits of eyes at the endless stream of men and women who passed through Chinatown. He was almost as motionless as the Indian in front of the cigar store across the street.

"Look, there is a picture. It that old fellow isn't a type?" It the exclamation from a girl who lashed her companions reached the ears of the old Chinese. It did not register on his countenance. Of course he was a type. He was a piece of scenery, a stage prop, and that was why Loo Fat paid him each week to stand by the doorway of the restaurant. After a while he would go upstairs and more of these Americans would point him out. Chin Sing did not understand but he asked no questions. He wished he could go back to China.

"Lotta folks upstairs." He turned to climb slowly up into a room full of food smells, tobacco smoke, and shrill cries. The restaurant of Loo Fat catered to the Chinese trade knowing it would bring the other, for Loo Fat was wise in the ways of the Americans. The new and shiny chop suey places were no longer a novelty, and the man who would succeed in charging high prices to white men must have something different. So Loo Fat tolerated the Americans and lavished attention on the Celestials even paying some few, among whom was Chin Sing, to be conspicuous.

At the top of the stairs the old man stopped and shouted his wants in a thin treble. The order was echoed by a waiter and repeated again in deep bass by a vegetable cutter in the kitchen. To Chin Sing this was an old story; to the customers it was real life out of old China and a most interesting performance. Over the looking dish which could be certain to attract attention and an order from the Americans, Chin Sing waved his chop sticks. This was an easy job for there was plenty to eat. But it would take money to go back to China. He was getting old and they were fighting back there where he used to live. If he could get back there, just once, he would join the army. It didn't matter which army, and go to his death as had his honored father.

"Look at that old man in the corner. Did you ever see such a fierce expression?" Chin Sing did not hear. He was not in the corner but in China brandishing a large sword.

From behind the desk Loo Fat sang out an order and the old Chinese awakened and began to attack his food with elaborate evidence of relishing each bite. Loo Fat was right, a man must enjoy his food if the white men and women are expected to buy. All the same, he would go back to China. He evolved his plan from a stray bit of gossip he picked up on the street and lost no time in putting it into practice. Chin Sing, the peaceful fixture of the restaurant, took to the sidewalk a tiny store of opium and offered it for sale to those who passed. There was no one who would buy, but many who stared incredulously at a man who could be so bold or so insane as to brave a law, so openly. Within an hour a policeman had him in tow and Chin Sing was taken to jail.

Of what followed he had little understanding. The old man who told him how wicked he had been was a federal judge and the crowd who looked at him with ill-concealed disgust took him for a common peddler of dope. Well, he was used to being looked at.

"What did he say happen to me?" Chin Sing asked the jailer when he was returned to the cell.

"Six months in jail, one dollar fine, and deportation," was the answer.

"Six months, yes; one dollar, yes; and what that other?"

"Deportation. Back you go to China. We don't want you in this country."

Chin Sing nodded solemnly and as solemnly he served his time.

"China man right?" he said, as they took him to the boat. "China man right when he say Uncle Sam send you back when you break big law. One dolla, pretty cheap."

## Not an Antique

Two kindred spirits of college days were having lunch with a third, a young matron of about thirty-five, at her pleasant home in a small town near Indianapolis. They were extravagant in their admiration of her old furniture, a grandfather's clock, a charming corner cupboard and some spool beds. Then their gaze fell upon a battered-looking high chair in one end of the storeroom, and they began to "oh" and "ah" about it. "Here, here!" warned their hostess, laughing. "Wait a minute! Just because that was bought for me when I was six weeks' old you needn't call it an antique!"

## Original Method

From Peter Arno comes the yarn about the illiterate dorky lad who applied for a job at a farm and was assigned to counting sheep. He opened the gate to let them file out, and began counting in this manner: "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten—er—er—another, another, another."—Exchange.

## WANT AD COLUMN

FURNISHED and unfurnished apartments. See Harley D. Warner. 31-4f

WE WANT TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOU. We do largely a savings bank business and pay 4% interest compounded semi-annually on savings deposits. Northwestern State Bank. 9475 Grand River Ave. Detroit. Parking space for your car 37-4f-c

WANTED—A woman for housework. Box 27, Enterprise.

TIBBITS CIDER MILL—Custom work. Cider for sale. Twelve-Mile road, 2 miles east of Orchard Lake road. 46-4f

THE GOODFELLOWSHIP CLUB will start their season's dance, Wednesday, October 10. Good music. Everyone welcome. 48-2-p

FOR RENT—5-room house in Dean Parker subdivision; 1st small brown house No. 115. 49-1-p

FOR SALE—16 inch hard wood \$5 per cord; 16 inch limb wood, \$3.75 per cord; elm body wood, \$4 per cord. Chas. Noble, Phone Farmington 48F3. 49-3-p

FOR SALE—One kitchen chair, 1 foot stool, 1 wash stand, 1 study lamp, 2 6x9 congoletum rugs, 1 nickel towel rack, 1 electric fan. Inquire Enterprise office. 49-1-c

FOR SALE—1 steam radiator, 38 inches high—65 radiation; very reasonable. Phone 83.

FOR RENT—3 room cottage; city water, lights and heating stove; rent reasonable. 150 Sherwood. Phone Farmington 87. 49-1-c

CANNING PEARS FOR SALE—\$1.00 a bushel; also cabbage. Louis Kaiser, phone 221F4, Farmington. 49-4-p

WANTED—Dressmaking or other sewing. 288 Maple street. Mrs. Lillian Fisher. 49-1-p

FOR RENT—House and one acre of ground at 13-Mile and North Farmington road. See Mrs. Dora Jones, phone 42F12, Farmington. 49-1-c

WANTED — Waitress. Victory Restaurant. 49-1-c

Try an Enterprise Want Ad—they bring results.

## When The Whistle Sounds for the Kick-off!

You'll thrill to the call of the gridiron game. BEFORE the kickoff, and through the day, you can provide HER with a thrill of real joy, with

BEAUTIFUL MUMS

We have them now and will be ready to provide you throughout the season



GAMES SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13

Indiana at University of Michigan, 3 p. m.

Farmington High at Ypsilanti, 9 a. m.

## Bulbs for Fall Planting

Are Ready. Tulips, Hyacinths and Daffodils should be planted now. Also Narcissus to be grown in water. We have a large stock of high-grade bulbs.

VISITORS WELCOME!

## Farmington Greenhouses

Flower Fone. 107

Shiawassee St.

## OUR FOURTH GREAT Anniversary Sale

NOW ON AND WILL CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THE MONTH OF OCTOBER

## Wonderful Bargains!

EVERYTHING REDUCED—BUY NOW!

## SAVE MONEY!

If you need anything in the following lines you owe it to yourself to attend this Sale

DRY GOODS	SUITS	LUGGAGE	JEWELRY
DRESSES	PANTS	MILLINERY	NOTIONS
COATS	SHOES	HATS	UNDERWEAR
HOSIERY	OVERCOATS	CORSETS	BLANKETS

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 P. M.  
FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

**MILLER BROTHERS**  
DEPARTMENT STORE

21638 Grand River Ave.

REDFORD