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"Velvet Brand" Ice Cream

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Original Rexall 1c Sale

The Greatest Sale Ever Conducted By A Drug Store Anywhere For Your Benefit

OPENING

FRIDAY - SATURDAY And SUNDAY

APRIL 10-11-12

HIGH SPEED

Gyrol Gas

A Premium Gas

AT A REGULAR GAS PRICE!

FREE

We will give one quart of 25c Oil Free with every 6 gallons of Gasoline purchased these three days

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

BAR-B-Q SANDWICHES OF ALL KINDS
STEAKS—CHOPS—And All Kinds of Dinners

Mammy's Bungalow

34505 Grand River
Just west of City Limits of Farmington
Everything New Malone & Sloan

"To Rent" and "For Sale" signs for sale at this office

Tell your Merchant you saw his Ad in the Enterprise.

STOP !!

And Think About This

The other fellow coming toward you on the road may NOT stop. It may happen next week—even tomorrow. If you drive these days, you need good insurance as much as gasoline and oil. Insure in

CITIZENS' MUTUAL AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE COMPANY

Howell, Michigan
Represented by

OLIN RUSSELL
FORD SALES AND SERVICE

Phone 151

Farmington

Swinging Doors Were Tragedies

By HELEN ST. BERNARD

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IT WAS ON Eighth avenue. A small place, between a fur warehouse and an orange juice stand. The window was over-crowded with jewelry, particularly diamond rings. The size of the price cards dwarfed the objects themselves. And the doors were swinging. She did not like swinging doors. They were one of the tragedies of a tragic childhood.

As she had done in the old days, Lillie stepped back toward the curb, northbound, to look at the feet inside. She had always looked before she went in—to make sure her father was there. Unpleasantness had always awaited her behind those doors. She did not like swinging doors. They were one of the tragedies of a tragic childhood.

There were but two pairs of shoes to be seen beneath those doors; a tiny pair of patent kid with long narrow heels and brown shabby shoes—men's shoes.

The patent kids were both on the floor now. The doors were swinging open. A girl, slender and blonde, her face half-buried in the fullness of her red fur, was coming out. She looked about anxiously . . . was lost in the crowd.

Lillie walked to the window and scanned the rows and rows of diamond rings. Not one as brilliant as the sparkler in her leather bag. She and Eddie always called it "the sparkler." She had had it five months.

"Would I have bought yuh a sparkler like that if I didn't love yuh?" Eddie had always reasoned. "Look at the size of it! Look at it shine! And if you're thinkin' I got it crooked, you're all wet. I paid cash for it—spot cash!"

Across the street was the employment agency that had sent Lillie to Mrs. Hetherington the year before. The same sign was over the door—"Domestic Help Wanted."

She had told Eddie several times in the last five months that she was going back there and get another job . . . that it wasn't right to live so, but he always said he loved her. Sure, would he have paid cash for a diamond ring if he didn't? Wasn't that enough evidence?

She felt for the hard lump in the corner of her bag. With her back to the passing crowd, she drew it forth, carefully unwrapped it from the folds of tissue paper, held it in her palm, the white stone flashing in the sunlight. The one thing she had always wanted; the one lovely thing in her life. She seldom wore it, but it was always hidden somewhere near where she could look at it.

And now Eddie was in a jam. He needed money bad. He had told her that morning, his face white and drawn, his black hair not so slick as usual, that he had to clear out as soon as he could get the juke . . . but he'd come back for her. The question was—where was the juke coming from? He had tossed off her arms impatiently when she had attempted to console him, and a few moments later had growled in answer to her eager assurance of assistance:

"Are yuh crazy? How yuh got to get money? I've got to get out quick, see? Well, then make it snappy! If you're later 'n ten, it's too late, see? Bent it, dy'e bent? And be back here at nine forty-five, see?" Eddie had not mentioned the sparkler! Her heart was warm at the thought of it. He knew what it meant to her. She had pulled the shabby little felt hat close over her eyes, kissed him lightly, and had turned her steps towards Eighth avenue.

The doors were swinging again. The man was coming out, his unshaven face ugly, muttering under his breath. Lillie slipped through, crushing the tissue paper about the ring in her hand; her heart beating wildly at the thought of the unpleasant things that had always awaited her behind swinging doors.

The proprietor, beetle browsed, swarthy, his chin resting in three layers over a soiled collar, leaned over the counter.

"Yeah?" he invited.

"How . . . much?" she faltered, almost whispering. "As much as you can, please. I'll . . . buy it back . . . some day . . ."

He laughed. "Kidding me? Say, girlie, my time is valuable."

"So—is that," she nodded toward the ring. "How . . . much, please?"

He was holding the slender hand between a short, broad thumb and a grimy, yellow-stained forefinger.

"Say! You kin buy a quart of these at the five and ten for a dime each! Whoose been playin' you, kid?"

The swinging doors came to behind her. Dully she walked to the curb, looking down at the ring in her hand. Then, suddenly, she raised her arm and sent it spinning through the air toward the corner of Eighth avenue. She saw it strike and bound on the top of a green and white taxi. The traffic officer blew his shrill whistle. She crossed the street with the surging throng, toward the sign that said "Domestic Help Wanted." And the clock on the corner said it was twenty-five minutes to ten.

Labor, the Conqueror
Labor is discovered to be the grand conqueror, enriching and building up nations more surely than the proudest battles.—Channing.

Statement of Receipt and Expenditure of Monies

Received from: No receipts.
Paid to: No expenditures.

I, Hinman Nichols, being duly sworn do say that the above is a true copy of the receipts and expenditures of monies by me and in my behalf in the matter of my election.

Signed, Hinman Nichols.
Subscribed and sworn to before me
Lucille Harmon, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 30, 1931.

Statement of Receipt and Expenditure of Monies

Received from: No receipts.
Paid to: No expenditures.

I, Nathan H. Power, being duly sworn do say that the above is a true copy of the receipts and expenditures of monies by me and in my behalf in the matter of my election.

Signed, Nathan H. Power.
Subscribed and sworn to before me
Hinman G. Nichols Notary Public
My commission expires July 13, 1932.

Statement of Receipt and Expenditure of Monies

Received from: No receipts.
Paid to: No expenditures.

I, Marl F. Pettibone, being duly sworn do say that the above is a true copy of the receipts and expenditures of monies by me and in my behalf in the matter of my election.

Signed, Marl F. Pettibone.
Subscribed and sworn to before me
James L. Hogle, Notary Public
My commission expires July 27, 1931.

Statement of Receipt and Expenditure of Monies

Received from: No receipts.
Paid to: No expenditures.

I, Delos Hamlin, being duly sworn do say that the above is a true copy of the receipts and expenditures of monies by me and in my behalf in the matter of my election.

Signed, Delos Hamlin.
Subscribed and sworn to before me
Geo. C. Gildemeister, Notary Public
My commission expires April 30, 1933.

Statement of Receipt and Expenditure of Monies

Received from: No receipts.
Paid to: No expenditures.

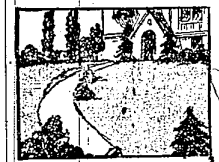
I, Howard Osmus, being duly sworn do say that the above is a true copy of the receipts and expenditures of monies by me and in my behalf in the matter of my election.

Signed, Howard Osmus.
Subscribed and sworn to before me
John Fitzpatrick, Notary Public
My commission expires Sept. 11, 1931.

THANK YOU!

I wish to thank my friends for the support given me at the Farmington City election last Monday, and shall try to fill the office to the best of my ability.

—Thomas Armstrong.



For a Fine, Smooth Lawn

YOUR lawn can soon be made the finest in the neighborhood—and with very little effort. SACCO Plant Food will stimulate the growth of any lawn—on almost any soil. A single application of this remarkable fertilizer will work wonders on the bare spots and "rusty" patches.

SACCO PLANT FOOD

Makes things Grow!
SACCO has the endorsement of eminent landscape gardeners everywhere. To induce growth in plants, shrubs, lawns and flowers, SACCO is without equal. Don't delay the use of SACCO. Get it today.

West Point Greenhouse

Flowers and Garden Supplies
Phone Farmington 198-W
Base Line and Farmington Road

TEACHERS GUESTS OF PARTY AT SILVER LAKE

Miss Josephine Roe and Mrs. M. L. Shadley entertained at a bridge dinner at the latter's home at Silver Lake, Thursday evening, April 2. Five tables were in play, the guests including those immediately or previously connected with the teaching staff.

High prize was won by Mrs. A. R. Crawford, second, Mrs. Hyde and consolation Mrs. Dalrymple. Before leaving the guests drew for door prize, a dozen daffodils, and Miss Freda Chettle received them with a lucky "thirteen."

The hostesses were ably assisted by the Misses Lucille Jacobs and June Johnson. The favors were dainty wax flowers fastened with small parchment tallies.

THANK YOU!

I wish to thank the voters of the City of Farmington who loyally supported me at the election Monday.

—Bernard Banfield.
23-1-p

THANK YOU!

I wish to thank the people of the City of Farmington who supported me at the election Monday, and assure them that I will fill the office to which I was elected to the best of my ability.

—Fred Stamann.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy shown us during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Charles Heliker and Family.
23-1-c

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Lilies and other pot plants for all occasions. We specialize in funeral work. A phone call will bring prompt delivery.

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Franklin Greenhouses

"My new ELECTROCHEF" electric range modernizes my cooking as well as my kitchen"



*A study of one thousand families using the ELECTROCHEF electric range showed a cooking cost of less than one cent a meal a person

"Electrochef electric cooking is simply delicious—and it is such modern, healthful cooking! All the nourishing food values are retained with my Electrochef. Meats and vegetables cook in their own juices, to melting tenderness! Electric cooking requires very little water, and the natural flavors are sealed in.

"My Electrochef makes my kitchen pleasanter. Electric cooking is delightfully clean and convenient. Cooking utensils stay bright and shiny with little attention, and there is no smoke or soot to soil my kitchen walls and curtains. I'm simply in love with my modern kitchen range!"

ELECTROCHEF'S CASH PRICE IS \$105 INSTALLED including all necessary wiring, \$10 down, \$10 a month, small carrying charge. Sales under these conditions to Detroit Edison customers only.

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