

Phone 64

"The Store With the Stocks"

We Deliver

## Farmington Drug Co.

STANLEY F. SMITH, Prescription Druggist  
"Service With Courtesy"

## Original Cut-Rate

Home of the Famous Chocolate Soda  
"Velvet Brand" Ice CreamPerfume is useless that  
doesn't endure

The Cara Nome fragrance lasts for hours.

Although Cara Nome Perfume is light and wispy, unlike similar fragrances it seems to grow in intensity as the hours go by. When you need the fragrance most Cara Nome is still with you to the delight of your associates and yourself. Put it to the test today.

Cara Nome \$2.00 -- 1/2 Ounce

## No Matter What

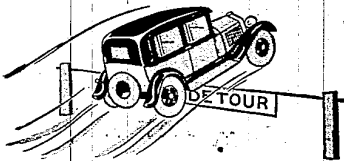
No matter what you want, you can count on one thing—that in all probability the quickest, easiest and least expensive way of getting it is to read and use the Want Ad Section.

Try this plan often—and profit accordingly.

\$9.00 Banishes

SPRING  
FEVER

from your car



A SPRING Tune-up is a good thing for your Ford—and we are experts at prescribing the right medicine and the right treatment for anything that can possibly go wrong in a Ford.

The Ford car has a steel constitution—but heavy carbon deposits, carburetor or distributor out of adjustment, worn-out oil or grease, or unevenly adjusted shock absorbers are enough to make any car feel low.

Let us make a thorough examination. There's no charge for that—and as we will fill the prescription ourselves, its cost is very low.

## SPRING TUNE-UP

Carbon removed, valves ground! Crankcase, transmission and rear finished and replenished with full-bodied lubricant. Front wheels repacked with fresh lubricant. Carburetor tuned. Distributor and spark plugs cleaned and adjusted. Fuel line and battery checked.

All for only \$9.00

Olin Russell

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

Phone 151

Farmington

Plaque Tells Of Ten  
Years' Relationship

An interesting exhibit in a Farmington business-place is a plaque in the office of Olin Russell, Farmington automobile dealer. It was presented to Mr. Russell by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, as evidence of "ten years of friendly relations." The plaque is of heavy bronze, about 15 inches wide and 24 inches deep. The name of the recipient is set in raised letters. On the plaque, besides the words "ten years of friendly relations," is a portrayal of huge factories, a Zeppelin, buses and trucks, indicating busy industrial activity.

## WANT AD COLUMN

Cash 1 1/2 cents per word, minimum 25 cents. Fifteen cents extra if charged. Copy must be in by Thursday noon (Phone 25-F2)

**EXPERT RADIO REPAIRING**—building and installing work guaranteed, prices right. Phone Farmington 79-F4. Call for PETE 27-tf-c

## BROKEN GLASS

(Including auto glass, all kinds) Otis Boat Works will replace your broken glass; storm-doors and windows repaired; weather-stripping, cabinet work. 30-tf-c

**BABY CHICKS**—Highest quality 200 to 300 egg strain. English Leghorns, Rocks, Reds, Wyandottes, Orpingtons, 8c to 11c; pullets 4 to 8 weeks old, 50c to 90c; brooder 35% discount. Oakland Hills Poultry Farm, Farmington, Orchard Lake road, phone 347-F2. Custom hatching, \$3.00 per 100 eggs. 25-tf-c

**FOR SALE**—Good yellow dent seed corn and hay. Also Two-wheel Continental trailer in good condition. Also complete Niagara dusting outfit. Carl Smith, Halsted road. Phone 313F4. 29-2-c

**PLANTS FOR SALE**—Tomatoes, Peppers, Cauliflower, and Flower plants. Schulkins, 10-mile Rd., 3rd house east of Orchard Lake Road. 29-tf-c

**PLANTS FOR SALE**—Tomatoes, Peppers, Cauliflowers, Flower Plants, Petunias, Salvia and Hot and Sweet Peppers. Schulkins, 10-Mile Rd., 3rd house east of Orchard Lake Road. 29-tf-c  
**FREE DIRT** for filling. Inquire W. Eckler, 33221 Shiawassee. 30-1-p

**FOR SALE**—20 nice pigs, 6 and 7 weeks old, \$5 each. Harry Wolfe, Phone 343-J.

**FOUND**—Police Dog. Owner may have same by paying for this ad. Graham's Service Station, Farmington. Phone 111. 30-1-p

**FOR SALE**—Ice box. Cheap. 50 lb. top icer. Alex Keith, 33104 Grand River, Farmington. 30-1-p

**WANTED**—A good horse, one horse wagon and mowing machine. Also 14 or 16 inch plow and hay rake. Box 120, Farmington Enterprise. 30-1-c

**FOR RENT**—Modern house. Bath and water. 22116 Hawthorne St. 4 blocks east of Farmington Junction. Inquire next door. 30-1-p

**LOST**—Keys to safe deposit box. No. 101. Reward for return to Farmington State Savings Bank or Farmington Enterprise. 30-1-p

**FOR SALE**—Cut flowers, plants of sweet williams, coreopsis, canterburys, etc. Locust Knoll Iris Farm, Phone Farmington 255F11. Twelve-mile and Orchard Lake road. Visitors welcome. 30-1-p

**FOR SALE**—Russel Petoskey seed potatoes. Wm. Mrook. Tibbits road between Eleven and Twelve-mile roads. 30-1-p

**WANTED**—Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repairing. No job too small and none too difficult. All work guaranteed. Just south of Baseline road on Farmington road J. M. Powell. 30-1-p

**WANTED**—To borrow \$1,200 on first mortgage centrally located Farmington home worth \$5,000. Interest semi-annually and \$100 or more per year on principal. Address box 119 Enterprise 30-1-p

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear husband and father Michael Sulowski who died three years ago May 28.

His Wife and Children. 30-1-c

## NOTICE

The annual meeting of School District No. 5, City and Township of Farmington, for the election of two members of the Board of Education and for the transaction of any other business that may lawfully come before it, will be held at the high school, on Monday, the 8th day of June 1931 at 8 p. m.

Florence E. Lee,  
Secretary.

The Third  
Degree

By W. H. COLCLOUGH

(Continued)

"Go on, Jackson, go on! I tell you there is no losing two lives. We are lost, hopelessly, lost. We can't both get out—I am an old man with only a few years left to live, anyway."

Jackson weakened under the battery of the old man's logic. Nevertheless, he continued to register protests.

"We can surely make it," he said. "I can't leave you, Mr. Burton. Let's struggle on together. You know these woods and I will help you."

"No, Jackson, we are done for. Go on without me—go straight south. I don't know how far, but I know that's the direction. Go south and you will come to a river. If it is the way the stream flows and you will be sure to come to a hunter's cabin. Stay there until morning. Then get help, and come back here—back track and get my body."

The old man wheezed his commands. He staggered.

"Well, Mr. Burton, I don't like to leave you this way, and, I know that," "Go, Jackson," said Mr. Burton. "You haven't long. The storm's increasing. Leave me here. Tell them you were game, but that I sent you away. Hurry, Jackson."

Jackson gripped the old man's hand and turned toward the trackless south and safety. In twenty paces he stopped. He couldn't leave him. What would people say? What would the man at the office say? Besides, this was a coward's trick. It wasn't the Law of the North.

Why did they get into this fix anyway? Mr. Burton was supposed to be the best woodsman in this part of the Canadian Northwest, and hunted here year after year. That is how it happened that Jackson, a young executive in Burton's big plant, had accepted an invitation to go moose hunting. Burton was old, but he was experienced—used to hunting without bothering about a guide in this territory.

But the unexpected had happened. Night was coming. They had been lost for several hours, and the old man was exhausted. And what had started as a drizzling rain gave promise of turning into snow before morning.

Yes—it seemed as if he had a right to the chance for his life, but—

In two minutes he was back beside the old man.

"Mr. Burton—I'm not going. You can say what you like, but we stay together, and if we go out, we'll go out together."

"You fool, Jackson," the old man argued. "You must go!"

But Jackson proceeded to break off such spruce bows as he could gather and make a rude shelter under the trees.

It was cold. No fire. Garments soaked. The old man trembling. Up north the howling of a wolf. In three seconds, an answer strangely and menacingly near echoed through the woods. A large tree not far away split with a sound like a rifle. They huddled together as best they could for warmth. Jackson shivered. The old man stirred.

"Jackson, I hear bells," he said. "Listen, Jackson! Don't you hear bells? Let's try again, Jackson. I think I know, now, how to get out of this place."

Vainly Jackson tried to pacify the older man and point out to him the futility of trying to find the way through a Canadian forest at night. Any hunter, even a tenderfoot, knows the impossibility of such a task.

But the old man, president of a large business organization and used to having his orders promptly obeyed, insisted.

"I'll stay here," Jackson thought, "and let the old fool go on alone. He's crazy now." And he let Burton stroll off through the darkness.

But in a few minutes Jackson was following him.

"Look, Jackson, there's a light," "Yes, a light, Mr. Burton." He might as well humor the wanderings of the half-crazed mind.

But—what was it? There was a light. Were they both crazy now? Wooded Jackson as they stumbled on through the forest. It was a real light that shone and beckoned through the trees.

Then he felt a strange change come over the tottering old man. He straightened up and with resolute step marched toward the light. In ten paces they were in a small clearing. In the center stood a cabin with a smoke pouring from its stove-pipe chimney. A wolf-like dog lifted his muzzle toward the sky and uttered a long-drawn howl and then went, with rattling chains, to his kennel.

Jackson plucked himself to see if he were awake. The door of the hut flew open. As Mr. Burton tramped in Jackson saw a middle-aged man in shirt sleeves smoking his pipe.

"You're late, chief," he said. "I was afraid you were lost—" "No, no, Brown," said Burton, "I sure wasn't lost. You couldn't get lost with Broncho howling like a wolf every few minutes the way it always does when I am out in the woods, even if I didn't know my way around this country as well as I do. No, Brown, I wasn't lost, but I had with me a young man I want to make manager of my western branch. I was testing him out. And, Brown, he'll do. I tell you he'll do, Brown."

Walled Lake Resorts Plan  
For Decoration Day

Elaborate preparations have been made at Walled Lake Amusement Park to entertain the enormous crowds which are expected to flock to this popular resort to celebrate Decoration Day and Sunday, the day following. New rides have been installed, buildings repainted and the entire plant given thorough overhauling. Considerable time and money has been spent this year in landscaping.

The New Casino Ballroom will provide a special bargain matinee Decoration Day afternoon starting at 3 p. m.

The Walled Lake Amusement Park has greatly improved its bathing and boating facilities. New boats have been added to the fishing fleet and delightful excursion cruise, the Walled Lake, has been thoroughly reconditioned to take care of the crowds, which never tire of the beautiful ride around the entire lake.

Ollen G. Barnes of Chicago complained in a divorce that his wife brought down an unabridged dictionary on his skull as she announced that she wanted "to inject some knowledge into his head."

SATURDAY  
SPECIALS!

(Open Saturday Morning)

Half or Whole  
Smoked HamsSwift's Premium  
22cChoice  
Pot Roast  
18c

Butter 25c

Delos Hamlin

QUALITY MEATS  
Phone 5 Farmington

Mike Haas of New Orleans got the idea that women would buy from women salesmen more readily than from men, so he dressed in female attire and peddled wearing apparel from house to house with considerable success. But an observant policeman thought Mike's hands and feet belied his feminine garb and upon confirming this landed the masquerader in jail.



Grand Opening  
Friday, May 29

100 Attractions

Dodgem Whip  
Lindy Planes  
Merry-Go-Round  
Heyday  
Custer Kiddie Cars  
Tipsy House  
Miniature Railroad  
Tumble Bug  
Fun-on-Farm  
Tilt-a-Whirl  
Refreshment Stands

One of the world's  
greatest thrillers—  
Mile long.



## TOWNSHIP OF LIVONIA

Notice  
Board Of Review

Notice is hereby given to all persons liable to assessment for taxes in the Township of Livonia that the assessment roll of said Township as prepared by the Supervisor will be subject to inspection at 33402 5-Mile Road, Tuesday and Wednesday June 2 and 3, and Monday and Tuesday, June 8 and 9, 1931 from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

The board of review will be in session and upon request of any person who is assessed on said roll or his agent and upon sufficient cause being shown said board of review will correct the assessment as to such property in such manner as will in their judgement make the value thereof relatively just and equal. Such assessment roll as received by said board of review shall be the assessment roll of said Township for the year, 1931

JESSE ZIEGLER  
Supervisor.