

Phone 64 **Farmington Drug Co.**
 We Deliver
 STANLEY F. SMITH, Prescription Druggist
 "SERVICE WITH COURT ESY"
 Home Of The Famous Chocolate Soda.

More Invigorating than a BATH
When You're HOT and TIRED.

TIRED lame muscles spring to life... hot perspiring bodies become cool and comfortable—when you use this invigorating body rub. Keep it handy always. It is sold only at Rexall Drug Stores.

PURETEST full pint
 RUBBING 50c
 ALCOHOL

Velvet Brand Ice Cream, 25c Qt.

Cadillac Economy Cream.
 10c pint or 20c quart

ALWAYS
 THE SWEETEST OF SWEETS
 AND
 THE BEST OF EATS
 AT

The Sugar Bowl

HOME OF FRESH
 CREAM-O-MATIC ICE CREAM

Drop in at the
 place on the corner

"WHERE EVERYBODY GOES"

Plays Return Engagement
At Great Lakes, Friday
And Saturday, Sept. 15, 16



"A scene from 'Whoopee' starring Eddie Cantor"

WANT AD COLUMN

RATES: Cash, 15 cents per word minimum 35. Fifteen cents extra if charged. Copy must be in by Thursday noon. Phone 55-1.

X-PERT RADIO REPAIRING—building and installing; work guaranteed; prices right. Phone Farmington 79-F4. Call for PETS, 27-1.

FOR RENT—Houses, Desirable locations and reasonable rentals. Farmington State Savings Bank. 52-c-1f

RADIO TROUBLE? Call 66F13. Results guaranteed or no charge. Hedberg Electric Service. 45-4p-1f

WANTED—Houses to rent. Also small farms to rent. P. R. DeWitt, Real Estate, Grand River at Eight Mile Road.

DANCE—Old time and modern. Friday, September 1, and each succeeding Friday night, Wixom Community Hall, Dumka's Orchestra. 35 cents per couple.

WILL SWAP German Police dog and 4-hole cook stove for pullets. Mrs. Steele, 25620, Orchard Lake Road. 1-p

FOR SALE—Cheap, English Style baby buggy. Phone 396 or write Post Office box 641. 45-1-p

APARTMENT, FURNISHED—2 rooms, kitchen and bath. Heat and light, 28744 Grand River Ave., Phone Farmington 67-F2. 45-1-c

FAMOUS FORD V-8
WILL BE SHOWN
IN FARMINGTON

The Ford V-8 stock car which recently completed a 10,000 mile economy run, averaging 21.98 miles per gallon of gasoline will be on the streets of this town and on display at the Ford Garage next Monday, September 11, according to Mrs. Russell, local Ford dealer. The run which the car made was one of the most unusual ever undertaken. The car was driven at average driving speeds and under ordinary driving conditions over a 330-mile course from Detroit to Grand Rapids, to Kalamazoo and back to Detroit by way of Battle Creek and Jackson. For fifteen days and nights the car averaged 660-miles every twenty-four hours, regardless of weather, heat, cold, rain or shine, crawling through city traffic and speeding over the open road. This run, made over roads typical of those encountered by the average motorist, demonstrated the economical operation of Ford's V-8. Covering exactly 10,011 miles, a year's driving in fifteen days, the car averaged 21.98 miles for the entire distance. The oil was drained at 1,000 mile intervals, in accordance with good practice, and it was found unnecessary to add any additional oil between changes. Total oil consumption for the entire run was negligible. At the end of its 10,000-mile trip, the car was in excellent mechanical condition and engineers expressed the opinion that should the car start immediately upon another 10,000-mile test over the same course under the same condition and without any adjustments to the car, mileage per gallon figures would be materially improved. This is explained by the fact that the car has been nicely "broken in" by its 10,000 mile jaunt.

SCHOOL REUNION
FEATURES POEM
BY BEULAH DAVIS

Among the many pleasant features of the program for the recent Nichols School reunion was a poem read by Beulah Drouillard Davis. The poem was arranged by Mrs. Erskine W. Evans, who also rendered solos. She was accompanied by Mrs. Florence Edgar, who in addition, offered instrumental numbers.

The poem reads as follows:
 August 26, 1933
 My Teachers, and My Schoolmates:
 I promised you all to write a poem over two years ago, and to come back here without one—you would think me very slow, but I have been so busy that I lost all count of time, and so I shall read a story that I have written you in rhyme.

If I could turn these seats around and make them face the road, and build a platform up in front, and put a round oak stove—right in the center, and a long bench here and one there, the picture it would be complete, in fact, an answered prayer.

But even if our school-room has turned itself around, as I journey through life's pathway, this is what I've found: Our thoughts are changed—our ways are too, as on and on we go, but memories they do not change—God would not have it so. And as I look back through the years that seem to run so fast, this little School House still remains—a Beacon from the past. I see myself, among the rest, a little country girl, hurrying here with my dinner pail, and my hair in riotous curl. We did not know that we were building a foundation for our life, that the understanding we would gain would help us face all strife. But—our Mothers and our Fathers who had lived and learned the way. WORKED—that you and I might come to find the easier way.

I believe the year I started was way back in '93, and the teachers I remember were so kind and good to me. There was William Flint, and Martha Treadway. Oh! My! I loved her well, and Arthur McCracken, if he were here, could many a story tell, how once he kept me after school for whistling that day, and Jennie Graham turned around and laughed, and she also had to stay. Theodore Drake was teaching the year we moved away, and the principles he taught us have stayed with me always.

The schoolmates that I carry with me in my memory chest, there is one who stands out clearly with her kindness for the rest, whenever we bumped our noses, or whenever we needed care, we never lacked true sympathy—if Josephine Ward was there. Martha Smith and Bessie Crawford are links in my memory chain, and Eva Allison and Eric Drake—I loved them all the same.

My first attendance at Sunday School was right in this school-room dear, and Reverend Ward was the Pastor all the time I attended here.

Always on the last day of school we entertained our parents all, and I began to speak pieces

when I was very small. Clyde Nichols always sang for us, and Oh! we were so proud to hear his lovely tenor voice go out into the crowd.

And lets keep Floyd for our President, he is in his Father's chair, for if we needed a leader—Gilbert Nichols was always there. So as we sum it up we know just why we are here today, we leave our care-filled lives behind, and come back here to play. Just to live over and over the days of long ago, when we were little children and we loved each other so. So let us RING the old bells and greet each other here, and keep these sacred memories throughout the coming years.

BEULAH DROUILLARD DAVIS

FARMINGTON BOYS
APPLY FOR NATIONAL
RED-CROSS AWARDS

Four Farmington boys have asked for national approval by the Red Cross of their applications for certificates in swimming and life saving. The applications of the four, together with 83 others from Oakland County, were forwarded to national Red Cross headquarters recently. The boys are all members of the Boy Scouts.

William Ruby of Farmington has applied for a junior life saving certificate and a swimmer's certificate. Wade Dickerson has applied for recognition in swimming and Ted Leonard has asked for a beginners' certificate. Ralph Hopkins of Wixom applied for a swimmer's award.

No man ever questions his own judgment.

OUR COLORS ARE

Red
 and
White

and we're flying the

BLUE EAGLE

We're backing Uncle Sam to the limit. We're observing the code in every particular—more help hired, more wages paid, no curtailing of store hours.

Yours for Prosperity

—Delos Hamlin.

CEDAR ISLAND LAKE

DANCE HALL

DANCING

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Music by Rhythmeers Orchestra
 9:00 p. m. to 1:00 a. m.—Modern Dancing

EVERY SATURDAY

2—ORCHESTRAS—2

RHYTHMEERS And WOOD'S ORCHESTRAS
 OLD TIME AND MODERN DANCING

9:00 p. m. to 3:00 a. m.

B-E-E-R

REFRESHMENTS — LUNCHES
 UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Putting the Tee in Telephone



Inset News

Hotels with a telephone in every room are the accustomed thing. Now comes a golf course at Agua Caliente, Mexico, with a telephone at every tee, according to the photographer who took this picture. He further alleges that Mrs. E. L. Kew, shown at the tenth tee, is telephoning her husband, Johnny, who is at the second tee half a mile away.

8 Out of 15 Finished The First 7 Were FORD V-8's!

While the eyes of the Nation were focused on the revival of the famous Elgin (Ill.) road race, a classic in motordom, a week ago Saturday, the FORD V-8 added another thrilling chapter to its marvellous record of durability and performance.

This distance in the road race was 203 miles. The course was old macadam, gravel—treacherous and a mighty burden on a car.

Cars competing were Chevrolet, Plymouth, Dodge and Ford—15 starters.

THE FIRST 7 THAT FINISHED WERE FORDS—stock cars, stripped for this classic. Freddie Frame, Indianapolis winner in 1932, was the winner and he had selected a Ford V-8 as did other famous race drivers. The average speed was 80.22 miles per hour for 203 miles.

No better testimony to the ability of the FORD to stand up under gruelling pace and conditions has ever been offered the motor public.

THE FORD V-8 SCORED ITS GREATEST TRIUMPH IN DIRECT COMPETITION!

Think what THIS MEANS!

Eight cars finished—the first 7 were Ford V-8's!

(The race was sanctioned by the contest board of the American Automobile Association, making it an official test.)

OLIN RUSSELL, Inc.

Phone 151

Farmington