

## Daily Cut Prices

50c BARBASOL	35c
35c FREEZONE	24c
35c POND'S	25c
50c LYONS TOOTH POWDER	39c
60c SAL/HEPATICA	40c
50c MIDOL TABLETS	34c
\$1.25 ABSORBINE JUNIOR	94c
COTY'S FACE POWDER	69c

## Farmington Drug Co.

Stanley F. Smith  
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

## DRESSMAKING

33607 Shiawassee Street  
Phone 112

All types of women's and children's apparel made to order or altered. We specialize in girls' clothing. Moderate Prices

MRS. B. E. STORMS  
CATHERINE STORMS

## TELEPHONES GOLF SCORE TO PALESTINE

A golf score was telephoned not long ago from Boston to Palestine after P. W. Whittemore had shot a 69 in the senior golf championship tournament at Pinehurst, N. C. Mrs. Whittemore read of her husband's score in Boston newspapers and called her sister in Palestine to tell her that he apparently had regained his health "because he had shot a 69." It seems likely that this is the longest telephone call ever made concerning a golf score.

## Radio—Refrigeration Wiring—Repairing

Located in Kennroy Hardware

Hedberg Electric Service  
PHONE 7

## FORD V-8's Styled For Everyone

There is a Ford V-8 styled for every member of the family, ranging from the roadster and touring, "styled for youth," to the coach and sedan, luxuriously upholstered and spaciouly designed for the entire family.

Only Ford V-8 engineers could achieve such beauty, safety features and such comfortable riding qualities as are embodied in the various models of Ford V-8's, whose low cost and easy payment plan make them available to the average income group.

When you buy from Olin Russell, Inc., you may be assured of complete satisfaction with your Ford V-8. Ask us for a demonstration.



**Olin Russell, Inc.**

FORD SALES AND SERVICE  
Phone 151 Farmington

## "Wife" Fishing Licenses Occasion New Racket

A new "racket" in connection with the purchase of non-resident fishing licenses has been brought to the attention of the Department of Conservation.

A number of instances in which non-resident sportsmen have obtained "wife" licenses at the reduced fee of 50 cents for their woman companions has been reported. This is legal if the woman companion is the wife of the applicant, but illegal if she is not.

The racket constitutes a violation of the law and conservation officers have been instructed by the Department of Conservation to investigate carefully the findings and credentials of suspected non-resident anglers.

The non-resident annual fishing license for men or women cost \$2, except that the wife of a non-resident angler over 16 years of age may obtain a similar license for 50 cents. Non-resident special 10-day licenses for men cost applicants 50 cents.

## "Your Newspaper"

(Stillwater, Minnesota Gazette)

The following was taken from a circular sent to retail merchants by a large wholesale house. The value of your local newspaper to the success of your business cannot be overestimated. It's worth all the support and co-operation you can give it. For the newspaper is a mirror reflecting the life of the community in which you and your store have an important part. Your advertisement in the reflection of your store in this mirror. Everybody sees it there. If it is not there, the mirror is dark where your store should be. You are there but you cannot be seen. Your store is open for business as usual, but "out of sight out of mind." To keep in step with the progress of your community, to get your share of business, you must advertise regularly. Take your newspaper publisher into your confidence; he can give you invaluable assistance. Establish an advertising budget. Plan a regular schedule for your advertisements. It's a policy that is followed by the most successful stores; it's an idea that will be profitable for you.

## WANT-AD COLUMN

RATES: Cash 15c per line per word, minimum 25c. Fifteen cents extra if charged by mail. In by Thursday noon, phone 25-7.

**WELL, HELP YOU FINANCE Your Home!** If you'd like a home of your own, we'll help you build it, on a choice site. Finest locations in this section. Lots priced low. All improvements. Well worth investigating! Write to Box 179, The Farmington Enterprise. 35-147

**FOR SALE—Choice building lots in City of Farmington.** We will help you finance a home. For particulars write box 178, Enterprise. 34-147

**QUALITY BABY CHICKS—18 years with most profitable broods.** Large healthy chicks 75 cents and 8 cents. Custom hatching \$2.50 hundred eggs. Oakland Hills Poultry Farm, Orchard Lake Road, Farmington. Two miles from Grand River. Phone 33-25. 17-24

**BERT GRIMWADE, carpenter.** Alterations, etc. Installation of doors and windows. Have your doors and windows fitted with all metal weatherstripping. Call 337-3. 2529 Power Avenue, Farmington. 33-47

**Piano Buyers Attention** To save reshipping, shall sell nearly new piano mostly paid for. You continue same monthly payment. Piano near Farmington. For particulars, write Beale Agent, P. O. Box 261, Detroit, Michigan. 40-2-c

**FOR SALE—Milk cow, corner of Middlebelt, Twelve Mile, Don Heller.** 40-1-p

**MARY E. SCOTT and MARY J. SCOTT, teachers of violin and piano.** 12005 Pickett, Phone 218. 40-1-p

**FOR SALE—Minnopolis, Minn.** 22-10 gas tractor in perfect condition. Used only three seasons for threshing. Priced to sell. R. E. Barron, Howell. 40-1-c

**WANTED—Ten used corn binders.** McCormick-Deering or Milwaukee. Will pay cash or trade. No junk at any price. R. E. Barron, Howell, Mich. 40-1-c

**FOR SALE—One car load of Galvanized Copper bearing rods.** Not Corrugated, due to arrive August 10th. Guaranteed for life and rain tight. I save you 50c square by buying in car lots. R. E. Barron, Howell, Mich. 40-1-c

**WANTED AT ONCE estimates on plumbing and plastering.** Ramsey, 2450 Meadowbrook Road, Walled Lake, Route 1. 40-1-p

**OPERATOR CALLS VOLUNTEER FIREMEN AS SIREN FAILS**

To Miss Zella Ormo, telephone operator at Tooleo, Utah, is given credit for preventing what might have proved a disastrous conflagration recently. While fire from an adjoining structure filled the telephone building with dense smoke, so thick that she could scarcely see the switchboard, she remained at her post, calling volunteer firemen individually, until the fire alarm had faded to work. As a result of her efforts, firemen arrived in time to keep the blaze from spreading.

**First Organ Built in U. S.** The first organ to be built in the United States was constructed by John Glen in 1737. About 24 years before Boston had received the first imported organ from England.

## Redford Theater

Fri., Sat., August 2, 3  
Aline MacMahon, Guy Kibbee  
"MARY JANE'S PA"

CHESTER MORRIS  
"PUBLIC HERO NO. 1"

Friday Only Ladies Free  
Chinaware Night—Genuine Harker Hot-Oven Ware to Each Lady

Saturday Only—Serial

Sun., Mon., Aug. 4, 5  
Colleen Del Rio, Pat O'Brien  
"IN CALIENTE"

KATHERINE HEPBURN  
"BREAK OF HEARTS"

Tues. Wed., Thurs.  
Aug. 6, 7, 8  
MAE WEST in  
"GOIN' TO TOWN"

RALPH BELLAMY  
"Rendezvous at Midnight"

## YOU NEVER KNOW

By AMY CAMPBELL  
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, Inc.

LOIS moving in and out among the homelike crowds was suddenly filled with expectation.

It was not quite sensible to be so stirred by the mental reference of a certain phrase.

Not a spoken word caught in the conversations of the street.

Not one from business slogans traced in electric signs.

Merely a small group of words that just flashed across her ordinary thinking.

Oddly and like a flash, something within her was saying right in the middle of her arithmetic.

"Just as the corner—"

As she walked cautiously through the wet streets, trying to avoid splashing her stockings, this new phrase kept coming between everything she was doing.

It was a certain quality of impatience, she paused mentally to charge back at the inner voice.

"And what happened if she did turn the corner?"

Her mind was an instant blank. This annoyed her into further challenging.

"Who turned the corner, and what for? And all the rest—go on—"

But there was seemingly a helplessness within her for further suggested adventure.

Her feet growing hot and tired in rubber shoes, she stopped to have coffee at a small shop.

She opened her evening newspaper and at once in the daily verse, there leaped to greet her eyes:

"You never know what's waiting just around the bend—"

You'll maybe find a dollar or a brand new friend."

Lois knew that the little lost phrase had significance and solution.

Just as you turned the corner you found something.

She almost gasped as she stepped into the night.

It was still raining, but she was not hungry or tired now so why go home?

She turned to the nearest talkie, and did not realize that she was really turning a corner.

Her parcel tangled instantly with another and when she peered under and around to see what she was doing, there was Jerry Karn from whom she took pictures every day of her life.

He was getting ready a courtly apology, having seen only the reality, tapering feet and slender ankles that belonged to Lois.

At that moment the phrase returned to her mind, fairly singing to her—"Just as you turned the corner—"

It persisted with lifting infection, giving her honest eyes, peering beneath her green parasol under the rim of her small green hat, a charming and waiting excitement.

Jerry's words were in her ears with adventure—"Well, of all luck."

Lois smiled bewilderingly. It was all too wonderful.

Jerry, with eyes that had never particularly liked her, smiling as if they had a date and had met a little sooner to his big delight.

"Going somewhere?" he asked foolishly.

"No place in particular. Just thought I might get out of the rain to the Palace."

"Come on," he said, taking charge of her.

Exaggerately proud of his tall rightness, of herself, she waited to be claimed after he bought the tickets.

He huddled low in the seat to look directly into her eyes, hunching one shoulder lower for the smallness of her, saying:

"Do you know, I've always wanted to talk to you."

Very great friends apparently. He introduced Lois and the girls looked her over knowingly.

She felt them holding her guilty of something, and then Jerry was halting a taxi.

"We'll just drive Lois home," he was saying.

And all the way home the two girls talked to him and Jerry talked back to them and Lois listened only vaguely because now she was lost again and shy.

Oh, here we are so soon? Jerry announced, as the car stopped and he slipped out to take Lois to her door.

"Some other night, Lois," he murmured carelessly and disappeared so quickly she stood on the step a moment wondering, under her flat green parasol if he had only been part of a dream.

The next day Jerry was late at the office and Lois did not look up as he passed her desk.

His buzzer sounded and she stole in to take his dictation with a sense of dread.

Of course he would read in her eyes that she had thought about things into the night—remembering him—counting his words like jewels—wishing they had not gone back around the corner and met the others.

Oh, wanting him desperately to tangle his umbrella with her parasol before ever it rained again.

"Good morning," he said abstractedly, not looking up.

"I'm late. We'll have to work fast."

She settled herself for rapid copying.

Her small hand flew in cool accuracy while the other hand held her place and turned pages like a swift purposeful wind.

She masked herself with efficiency.

When he had finished she sighed, a little out of breath physically and mentally.

He reached over and caught her fingers—fingers—fingers and all. "Lois, did I go too fast?"

She studied him coolly, needing her hand instantly to gather up her pencils.

"I did not smile as a certain reproach crept into his voice."

"Well, take your time getting the stuff out," and his tones dimmed her.

The inner voice was speaking. "Just as she turned the corner—"

Jerry—"It started adventurously. She stopped typing and imperceptibly stamped both her small feet."

Tears were blurring her notes. Of course last night to him was just an incident he had forgotten.

Just before closing time Jerry glanced at her.

"Lois," he said, "what are you doing tonight? Can we go somewhere—dinner and anything we like afterward?"

She smiled with a brilliance she hoped was convincing.

"Aren't you nice? Just the week's all right."

"All of it?"

"Well, Sunday—" he persisted. "Out of town for the week-end—"

"Monday following—"

"That's taken—"

"Tuesday—"

"Crossed out, too—"

"Wednesday?"

"That's promised—" she faltered. Thursday?

"Well, Thursday I have a permanent date I can't break."

"Friday?"

Lois was blinking with steady monotony to evade tears. Jerry being persistent like this. Even if he didn't mean it. Even if he'd drop her around the first corner for some one more interesting.

## Fighters' Pay Reduced; Forest Fires Decrease

A marked reduction in the number of incendiary forest fires in northern Michigan during the past two years is reported by the Field Administration Division, Department of Conservation.

"This increase is probably due largely to the fact that the Department reduced the hourly wage rate paid to labor impressed to fight fires from 30 cents to 20 cents, the rate now currently effective," said Arthur C. Elmer, assistant chief of the Division. "The 30-cent hourly wage apparently encouraged certain individuals to set fires and then volunteer for jobs to fight them."

"Another probable factor is the presence of numerous CCC camps in the fire zone and the extensive fire prevention work these camps have conducted, which already has served to reduce acreage burned in many places."

"The availability of CCC men,

too, has discouraged incendiaries. "One resident in the northern part of the lower peninsula was heard to remark: 'It used to be that you could drop a match and get a few days' work fighting fire, but it don't work anymore. The fires are being put out too quick.'"

**Old People Not Wanted**  
The right to work is considered as sacred by the Tarahumara Indians of Mexico, that when old people become incapacitated to the point where it is necessary for their juniors to wait on them, they are taken out and very tenderly tossed over a cliff.

**Whit chapel's Name**  
The White chapel quarter of the East end of London derives its name from the church of St. Mary Matfelon. The church is built of white stone, and was long called the "white chapel."

**READ THE WANT ADS**

## NO STRINGS TO OUR ORIGINAL BUDGET PAY PLAN

on the famous Goodrich Silvertown Safety

We mean just that! There are absolutely no strings to our offer. This Budget Pay Plan is a straightforward business proposition that is designed for motorists. Just come in, select the Goodrich Tire or tires you need, tell us how you can pay, and we will make immediate installation—THAT'S ALL!

## EASY TERMS

AS LOW AS \$1 DOWN WEEKLY AS NO RED TAPE • NO DELAYS NO INVESTIGATIONS

Don't worry along an old or inferior quality tire, or pinch yourself by paying cash. Let us equip your car with Goodrich Safety Silvertowns or a Goodrich Battery—use your credit and pay as you ride. Just bring your license certificate for identification.

ASK FOR BUDGET DEPT.

Goodrich Silvertown Stores

EARL VIVIER

Phone 184 Shell Gas & Oil. Day and Night Service

Renovating your home will be inexpensive if you have a small part of it done at a time. The satisfaction you will get from the appearance of a rebuilt portion of your home will be worth the small amount it will cost.

For your building purposes, you will want the best materials used . . . They cost a little more than ordinary building essentials, but the difference in their durability justifies the additional expense.

Our products are secure in the high reputations their use has gained for them. Consult us regarding your building needs.

Colotex Blue-Band Plaster Mule-Hide Roofing Blue Beacon Block Coal D. L. & W. Blue Anthracite "Original Pecahontas" Semet-Solvay Coke

**Farmington Lumber and Coal Co.** Farmington

Phone 20