

**TWO REXALL STORES**

**The Smith Pharmacy**

Open Every Day and Evening. "Better Service."

Phone 116. We Deliver

**—Special Brick Ice Cream Daily—**

**FOR HIS or HER GRADUATION!**

Eastman Kodaks - Photo Albums - Parker Fountain Pens - Fine Stationery - Eversharp Pencils - Imported Toilet Waters and Perfumes - Leather Goods - French Parisian Ivory.

**JEWELRY DEPARTMENT**

Gift Rings - Ring Trays - Belt Buckles - Watch Chains - Vanity Cases - Necklaces - Lockets - Fobs - Gold Rings - Sleeve Buttons - Scarf Pins - Brooches - Ear Drops - Tie Clasps - Bracelets - Etc.

**"When You See a Blue Package—Think of Us."**

**The Central Pharmacy**

BENNIE GREENBURG, Ph. G. Manager

Prescriptions a Specialty. Open Every Day and Evening. "Service with Courtesy."

Phone 64. We Deliver

**The Scrap Book**

**Genuine Navajo Blankets**

**Now Priceless Treasures**

It has been scores of years since a Navajo blanket of the highest grade has been made, and only a few of the precious old ones remain. These are almost priceless. The colors of these choice blankets were red, white and blue, or rarely just red and white. In a few instances there was also a little black. Red was the prevailing color, and took up sometimes four-fifths of the blanket, the other colors merely drawing the pattern on a red ground-work.

The red material was from Turkish cloth, called baletta. It used to be imported to Mexico, whence the Navajos

of Arizona, New Mexico and Utah brought it. The fixed price of it was \$9 a pound. The Navajos used to ravel this cloth, and use the thread for their finest blankets—such blankets as never have been produced elsewhere. One of these blankets was given to a Navajo woman for many winters. It was too thin and stiff to be an ideal bed blanket, and it was never meant to be one. All blankets of this quality were made to be worn on the shoulders of chiefs, and most of them were ponchos—that is, they had a small slit in the center for the wearer to put his head through, so that the blanket would fall upon him like a cape.

**Changing Work Isn't Resting**

Chipping away from making to sewing in house cleaning may be better than staying in one job all day, but it isn't resting.

Enterprise Liners Pay—Try One

**M. E. COMMUNITY HALL**

**SUMMER BOOKINGS**

FOR

**TUESDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS**

During months of June, July, August and September.

**TUESDAY NIGHTS**

AESOPS FABLES and COMEDY EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT

June 10—"THE LOVE MASTER" Strongheart, Star.

June 17—"ROSI" Mary Pickford, Star.

June 24—"STEPPING EAST" Tom Mix, Star.

July 1—"CHILDREN OF THE DUST" Star.

July 8—"HOMEBOUND" Star.

July 15—"DOUBLING FOR ROMEO" Will Rogers, Star.

July 22—"RED LIGHTS" Star.

July 29—"THE SOLDIERS" Star.

Aug. 5—"STEPHEN STEPS OUT" Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., Star.

Aug. 12—"THE NEER DO WELL" Thomas Meighan, Star.

Aug. 19—"TO THE LADIES" Theodore Roberts, Star.

Aug. 26—"ADAM AND EVA" Star.

Sept. 2—"BRAIN SWELTER" Tom Moore, Star.

Sept. 9—"THE CALL OF THE CANYON" Star.

Sept. 16—"PIED PIPER MALONE" Thomas Meighan, Star.

Sept. 23—"MR. BILLINGS SPENDS HIS DIME" Walter Hiers, Star.

Sept. 30—"THE PURPLE HIGHWAY" Star.

Oct. 7—"THREE WISE FOOLS" Star.

**SATURDAY NIGHTS**

JUNE 7 to AUGUST 2—HAL ROACH COMEDY EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

AUG. 2 and AUG. 9—CAMEO COMEDY — AUG. 16 to SEPT. 27—COMEDY

June 7—"AN OLD SWEETHEART OF MINE" Jas. Whitcomb Riley Story

June 14—"HAPPINESS" Laurette Taylor, Star.

June 21—"MAIN STREET" Monte Blue and Florence Vidor

June 28—"HEARTS AFIRE" Frank Keenan, Star

July 5—"THE COUNTRY KID" Wesley Barry, Star

July 12—"THE CALL OF THE WILD" Jack London Story

July 19—"THE SUNSHINE TRAIL" Douglas MacLean, Star

July 26—"THE MASQUERADE" Guy Post Bates, Star

Aug. 2—"HELD TO ANSWER" All Star Cast

Aug. 9—"PAINTED PEOPLE" Coleen Moore, Star

Aug. 16—"WITHIN THE LAW" Constance Talmadge

Aug. 23—"SMUDGE" Charles Ray, Star

Aug. 30—"GEORGE WASHINGTON, Jr." Wesley Barry, Star

Sept. 6—"FLYING GOLD" All Star Cast

Sept. 13—"THE RIVER'S END" Curwood Story

Sept. 20—"LITTLE JOHNNY JONES"—Johnny Hines, Star

Sept. 27—"WHERE THE NORTH BEGINS" Rin Tin Tin, the famous police dog

ADMISSION—Adults, 20c; Children under 15 years, 10c. EXCEPT "Rosita" on June 17th—Adults, 25c; Children, 15c. TIME—8:00 P.M. Tuesday Nights — 8:15 P.M. Saturday Nights.

**NOTICE**

Notice is hereby given to all persons liable to assessment for taxes in the Village of Farmington.

That the assessment roll of said township as prepared by the undersigned will be subject to inspection at the Farmington Town Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 10th and 11th.

The Board of Review will be in session and upon request of any person who is assessed on said roll or of 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 judgment make the value thereof relatively just and equal.

Such assessment roll as reviewed and approved by said Board of Review shall be the assessment roll of said Village for the year of 1923.

(Signed) JOHN H. JOHNSON, Village Assessor.

**NOTICE**

Notice is hereby given to all persons liable to assessment for taxes in the Township of Farmington.

That the assessment roll of said township as prepared by the undersigned will be subject to inspection at the Farmington Town Hall Tuesday and Wednesday, June 10th and 11th; also on Monday and Tuesday, June 16th and 17th.

The Board of Review will be in session and upon request of any person who is assessed on said roll or of 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 judgment make the value thereof relatively just and equal.

Such assessment roll as reviewed and approved by said Board of Review shall be the assessment roll of said township for the year of 1923.

(Signed) ISAAC BOND, Supervisor.

**The First Year**

Aluminum ware is here.

In oval glass she bakes; And sets from Minton and Limoges. Her little chops and cakes.

Her cereal bowls are brown

Falence from Italy;

Cutlery and silver grace her board,

With linen broderly.

She does the work herself

With one admiring aid;

And wedding gifts are washed and

Kept.

To tunes in Eden played.

May Folwell Hotelting, in New York

Run.

**Proved His Honesty Just the Same**

By CHARLES E. BAXTER

1924, Western Newspaper Union.

IT WAS one of those thick fogs that seldom even in the heart of winter, descend upon the city. Belton was twenty-one, jobless and starving. He had been two days without food. He had grown desperate after his long, fruitless search for employment. A country boy, used to milking cows and tending horses, and doing chores about the farm, untrained—what chance had he in a city of specialists? Desperate thoughts had come into his head, and now, in the heart of the fog, he was wandering in the shopping district when suddenly he saw the face of the girl.

A girl in silks and sables, beautiful beyond imagination, carrying herself like a queen. Belton's heart was uplifted. He drew in a deep breath even as she vanished. Somehow there was inspiration in the mere sight of her.

She was the purest lying on the sidewalks at his feet. He stretched it up and ran. "The act had been so sudden that no one noticed it. In a moment he was lost in the fog.

When Belton got to a safe place he opened it. It contained a single twenty-dollar bill and a piece of paper, on which was written, "Elizabeth Dering," with an address following.

All that day Belton wrestled with temptation, carrying herself like a queen. Belton's heart was uplifted. He drew in a deep breath even as she vanished. Somehow there was inspiration in the mere sight of her.

She was the purest lying on the sidewalks at his feet. He stretched it up and ran. "The act had been so sudden that no one noticed it. In a moment he was lost in the fog.

When Belton got to a safe place he opened it. It contained a single twenty-dollar bill and a piece of paper, on which was written, "Elizabeth Dering," with an address following.

All that day Belton wrestled with temptation, carrying herself like a queen. Belton's heart was uplifted. He drew in a deep breath even as she vanished. Somehow there was inspiration in the mere sight of her.

**Try an Enterprise Liner—it Pays LINER COLUMN.**

**BIDS FOR CARRYING MAIL.**

Bids will be received for handling U. S. Mail between Farmington Waiting Room and Post Office for year commencing July 1, 1924. Bids close June 15, 1924.

J. C. CLARK, Division Superintendent.

**LOST**—A grey sweater on Grand River Ave. or Lakeway Drive. Mrs. Chas. Perry, phone 66-F-6. 30-1

**FOR RENT**—Furnished room. Phone 149-W-2. 30-1

Next morning he received a letter asking him to call in response to an advertisement. That afternoon saw him established in a comfortable position, and now his conscience leaped into a fury of activity.

He had robbed the girl in the fog, and he knew he would have no peace until he had returned the money to her. On the following day he paid her the money for the address given, a twenty-dollar note in the purse.

He was surprised to find, that he was not going in the direction of the fashionable quarter. In fact, after a while he found himself in a distinctly undesirable, almost impossible region, for such a girl as Elizabeth Dering to live in. Negroes swarmed everywhere. Belton came to the conclusion that Miss Dering must be engaged in settlement work. But there was no settlement anywhere in sight, and finally Belton's chase ended at the door of a negro's ramshackle frame house.

By this time his spirits had sunk far below the zero mark, and only the strength of his original impulse carried him on. He rang the bell and presently a stout, slatternly negro woman appeared.

"Does Miss Elizabeth Dering live here?" Belton inquired.

"Shee she, Mister, and if you'll just step into the parlor I'll call her," replied the woman.

Belton stepped into the parlor, redolent of plush and shiny with golden oak. The setting was sordid beyond compare. In a few minutes he heard the sound of skirts. Then a rather comely young negress came into the room. At the sight of Belton a smirk came over her black countenance.

"I think it must be a mistake," Belton faltered. "I wanted to speak to Miss Elizabeth Dering."

"Shee I'm Miss Elizabeth Dering," answered the girl.

Then Belton realized what he had refused all along to admit as a possibility. It was this negress, and not the beautiful girl he had glimpsed, who had dropped the purse.

He drew it out and showed the bill. He was a little surprised that the negress did not pounce upon it. But he explained.

"I was a thief," he told her, "but I was hungry."

"Shee, that's all right," replied the girl, with a broad smile. "I guess most of us would have done the same if they was hungry, and it's mighty honest of you to have brought it back."

She smirked more broadly as Belton took his departure. He went out in a dream. The vision of the girl would never become a reality for him.


When he was gone Elizabeth Dering ran into her mother in great excitement. She told her the story.

"Miss Burroughs shore must have had our address in her purse," she said, "and that's why she ain't been arranging for the laundry since we moved; because she lost it. Gee, twenty dollars! I guess she won't miss that. Ain't we the lucky ones!"

**Basis of Achievement**

Are you doing the biggest thing possible to you? Are you making the vitality you possess count? Are you doing everything in your power to keep yourself up to 100 per cent efficiency? If not, you should find out where the trouble is, what it is. Perhaps you are not getting the proper care of your health, not eating the foods which generate the maximum of physical and mental energy; or are eating too much or too little. If you lack energy, if you do not feel life pulsating through every atom of your being all day long, if you tire out very easily, if you have to goad yourself to do your best, if you resort to stimulants, to drugs, or tea—then there is something the matter. Find it! correct it! Vitality is the basis of achievement.—Marden.

**Fixing a Disguise**



Frudge—Did you buy those square things with your wife? Smudge—These posies? No. The tobacco prohibition officer is in town and I'm going home to tie these on my growing tobacco plants.

**Conversations**

During a lull in business one shoe shine artist who could read English was explaining to his companion the pictures on the illustrated page of a newspaper. One of the pictures showed a cat which was mothering several young rats.

"Tisa cat anda da rat, anda da cat nise da rat."

"Raise um up?"

"No. Raise um down. Da cat likes da rat."

"Likea eata da rat?"

"No. Da rat no fralda da cat."

"Why da rat no fralda da cat?"

"Because da cat no likea da rat."

"Da cat lovea da rat?"

"She thinks a da world of them."

"Tanka da earth?"

"Tanka a da world."

"Wbataa girl? Earth a da world; wrota a da earth?"

The entrance of another customer put an end to the argument, which might otherwise have continued indefinitely.

**Fixing a Disguise**

Frudge—Did you buy those square things with your wife? Smudge—These posies? No. The tobacco prohibition officer is in town and I'm going home to tie these on my growing tobacco plants.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness during the illness of Mrs. Fred Becker, and also many thanks to the Busy Workers of Clarenceville Ladies Aid and Maccabees for the lovely flowers which were received; also thanks to Rev. and Mrs. Bollens for their visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Becker, and Daughters.

**FOR SALE**—Modern house, six rooms and bath; lot 40x312; set out to berries. Located at Plymouth, 288 Ann Arbor street. 30-4

**NOTICE**—Rev. DeLong speaks to men only, tonight in the Town Hall. No one under 16 years of age admitted. 30-1

**FOR SALE**—Two Holstein milk cows, J. S. Jones, phone 42-F-12 Farmington. 30-1

**FOR SALE**—Five room house, modern on Oak and avenue. Inquire at Enterprise office. 28-4

**FOR SALE**—House and lot on Maple Ave., in first class condition. R. O. Saldan, phone 80-J-3 Farmington. 24-ft

**FOR RENT**—Pasture for young stock. Running Water. T. L. Irving, 1/2 mile south and 1 mile west of Farmington. 29-3

**FOR SALE**—Strong fine Rhode Island Red baby chicks. Ernest Ham, Oakland Ave. 30-1

**FOR SALE**—Yellow Dent Seed corn, guaranteed. Inquire H. C. Thayer, phone 23-F-2. 29-3

**A BARGAIN**—Owner will sacrifice 2 lots 50x210 each, one on Brookdale Drive and one on Powers Ave. \$550 apiece. 29

**FIVE ACRE LOTS**—in Fred M. Warner's Grand River Ave. Sub. between Maple and Powers Aves. Only \$100 apiece. About half cash. Each acre can be cut into 3 or 4 big lots.

**CHARLES ELM**—Has placed his 200 acre farm in my hands for sale. If you are interested or know any one who is come in and see me.

F. D. FLEMING  
Phone 169 at D.U.R. Station

**Reshingle Once—For Your Lifetime**



**Save Paint and Repair Bills**

**CRE-DIPT STAINED SHINGLES**

**You can do that if you will use**

**"CRE-DIPT" STAINED SHINGLES**

Quality of shingles. Each shingle is sawed from selected cedar logs—not from forest waste; all parallel widths—no wedge shapes; thoroughly seasoned—not baked to death in dry kilns. Better shingles are not to be found in any market.

Quality of stain. Each shingle is thoroughly stained by a special factory process. Pure pigments are ground twice in pure linseed oil and carried deep in the fibre of the wood with creosote oil. The result is preservation of wood as well as soft-toned colors that do not fade or wash out in streaks.

They cost less than staining on the job.

Ask for quotation on "Creo-Dipt" Stained Shingles for side walls as well as roof. Come in and choose your colors from our attractive stock, or phone and we will call with samples.

**Plan Your Work Early**

**FARMINGTON LUMBER AND COAL CO.**

Phone 20. C. G. HOGLE, Manager.

**The Bee's Limit**

In gathering honey bees travel within a radius of two and a half miles from their hive.