

ORPHEUM PONTIAC

Direction W. S. Butterfield
Theatres Inc.

**NOW PLAYING THE
WRIGHT PLAYERS**

John Golden's Funny Comedy of Married Life

"THE FIRST YEAR"

Nightly at 8:15
Matinees
Wed. & Sat. at 2:30
Phone 3696 for seats

New Play Every Sunday
Orpheum Concert Orchestra

**ALL NEXT WEEK
Starting
Sunday, February 13th**

The Thrilling Mystery Play
"The Green Beetle"

Other Wright Player Units
now playing at:

Powers, Grand Rapids; Majestic, Jackson; Capital, Lansing; Majestic, Ft. Wayne, Ind.; Weller, Zanesville, O.
"You can't go wrong on a WRIGHT Show"

COMMISSIONER'S PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Commissioner's of the City of Farmington held February 7, 1927.
Called to order by Mayor Butterfield at 7:37 p. m.
Commissioners present, Johnson, Gildemeister, Cook, Hogle, Russell and Hatton.
Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

The clerk reported the receipt of \$1488.04 by his office since January 3.

The following bills were read:
Farmington Hardware Co. \$21.23
N. J. Eisenlord & Son 17.65
Verkes & Foss 9.60
Olin Russell 31.38
Good Service Co. 9.11
Farmington Lumber & Coal Co. 92.34
Stanley Smith .75
F. L. Cook & Co. 14.36
Farmington Enterprise 74.00
Detroit Edison Co. 1.00
A. E. Wallbank 11.39
Earl G. Vivier .98
Sullivan Machinery Co. 1.28
Amos Otis, Sewer on Grove St. 95.41
Lee Hardware Co. 17.08

Moved by Gildemeister, seconded by Johnson that bills be paid as read. Carried.
Moved by Hogle, seconded by Hatton that the tractor be repaired as recommended by the committee. Carried.
Recessed subject to call by the Mayor.
N. H. POWER, City Clerk

After Eleven O'clock

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright)

I WAS usually just about eleven o'clock at night when Peggy returned to her flat from the theater and, as she finished the last light of stales, she could always hear the thump of her colle's tail on the floor. It seemed as if David's greatest joy in life came when he heard her key in the lock. The hours were long and lonely while he gazed the flat; his nose pressed to the door. He had been trained against greeting her noisily lest he wake sleeping tenants.

After joyous greetings David and Peggy prepared for the late walk. David brought his leash and Peggy waited until she heard a door opposite close and footsteps descended the stairs and then they emerged together from the apartment building.
"I didn't matter how weary Peggy was, even on matinee days, when she had had two performances at the theater—David was always taken out for his evening walk. And, living just two blocks from the river, they went invariably made their way straight to the river since it gave David a gambol on the grass and Peggy some long breaths of fresh air from the Hudson."

And Jack Bennet, down on Riverside drive, had found of late that he had a shadow, which, instead of being fashioned on masculine lines, was feminine. In other words, Bennet had noticed during the past three weeks that a young lady seemed to be following him everywhere he went. She kept well within sight of him from the moment he turned into the drive until he was within a block of home, then suddenly any attempt to speak to him, but there was no doubt in his mind that she was watching him.

However, so long as there was no conversation attempted, Bennet continued to enjoy his eleven o'clock ramble with Jip, his wire-haired fox terrier. Jip and the young lady's big, shaggy black dog seemed to hit it off very well, for they barked a joyous greeting and then dashed off together.
It was Bennet's most enjoyable hour of the day—this walk with Jip when most of that part of the noisy city was deep in slumber. He was glad to be alone, yet he couldn't help being just slightly interested in the personality of the girl who followed him so persistently though discreetly about. She disappeared so suddenly and so completely each night just as he was about to enter his own apartment building that Bennet had never had so much as a glimpse of her face.

He would not have been human had he not tried to assuage his curiosity regarding her, but it was to no avail. Always she made her mysterious getaway with her big dog.

On Thursday night Bennet felt himself shadowed a trifle less closely than hitherto. Then a stifled cry broke the stillness of the drive and sent Bennet swiftly in the direction from whence it came.

There was the snarl of dogs. Bennet heard his own Jip's snappy bark proclaiming the fact that something untoward was taking place.

As he drew nearer the sounds he heard a girl's voice shouting frantically: "David! David—come, David! And he knew that she was following the cry of her dog into the darkness of the shrubs that banked the walks toward the river.

The big black dog must be in trouble of some kind, was Bennet's thought, and reaching the girl's swiftly moving figure he asked:

"What's the matter? Can I help you?"

"Oh!" breathed the girl, with tremendous relief in her voice, "I'm afraid some one has got David, my dog—I hear him snarling and—"

"You'd better let me go down—it's not safe," put in Bennet.

"David won't let you touch him—if I'm not alone," she told him and followed beside him.

A bit further on they saw through the density of shrubbery an evil-looking man with David, and the dog was trying frantically to escape the trap into which he had fallen.

Upon hearing a masculine voice and footsteps hurrying in his direction the man bolted, and a second later David was freed and licking Peggy's hands and otherwise showing his gratitude.

Another second and he bounded off, followed by Jip, both eager for their accustomed romp.

"Men do that," said Bennet, "to lure people down into this darkness—then rob them. You must never go down here alone—it isn't safe."

"I couldn't let David get hurt," she said tremblingly, then looked up at Bennet, and in the lamplight he saw her face for the first time, with its soft eyes and lovely smiling mouth. "I have followed you about every night because I was afraid of being down here alone, but David loves the grass so and I love a breath of pure air after the stuffy theaters. You have after the thought me very bold. I waited every night until I heard your door shut downstairs—then David and I kept within calling distance."

Bennet smiled.
"And do you mean to tell me that you live on the same floor as I do—and that I have missed seeing you all this time?"

His words had so very much behind them that Peggy smiled—into the future.



**Wake up those "lazy acres"—
with the right fertilizer:**

LAZINESS affects land as well as living things. And even good land won't produce its utmost without a little prodding. Put your lazy fields to work. Make them produce with "AA Quality" Fertilizers. Then check up when harvest time rolls around. You'll find those so-called "lazy acres" have become energetic, profit-yielding fields.

"AA Quality" Fertilizers are made for all crops and all soil conditions. They prove their worth by producing consistently good yields, year in and year out. Three generations of farmers know them

as old friends, as absolutely dependable crop-producers.

The plant food elements in "AA Quality" Fertilizers feed the growing plant during every stage of its development. They prod crops into an early maturity of heavy-yield, top-quality products. Materials are carefully mixed and cured. Then remilled to give them perfect mechanical condition. They can be distributed easily and evenly.

See your nearest "AA Quality" man. He can tell you which "AA Quality" brand is best suited to your individual needs.



**"AA QUALITY"
FERTILIZERS**

Best known to you under the following brands

HOMESTEAD—HORSESHOE
PACKERS BOARSHEAD—"AA"—AGRICO

Manufactured only by

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL COMPANY
Sales Office and Works, P. O. Box 814, Detroit, Mich.

STATE THEATRE PONTIAC

KEITH VODVIL

AND PHOTO PLAYS

NEXT WEEK SUNDAY TO WEDNESDAY

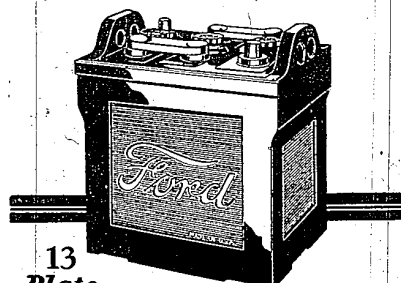
Richard Dix

IN

in "PARADISE FOR TWO"

and KEITH VODVIL topped by TOM BROWN
and the Original SIX BROWN BROTHERS
and their augmented orchestra—14 People—14

Next Week Thursday to Saturday
CHAS. MURRAY in "THE BOOB"
and Keith Vodvil



13 Plate
GENUINE **Ford** BATTERY
Reduced to \$12

More battery, less money! What better reason could there be for buying a genuine Ford Battery?

Only Ford quantity manufacture could produce this super-power battery to sell at such a price. And only authorized Ford dealers sell it.

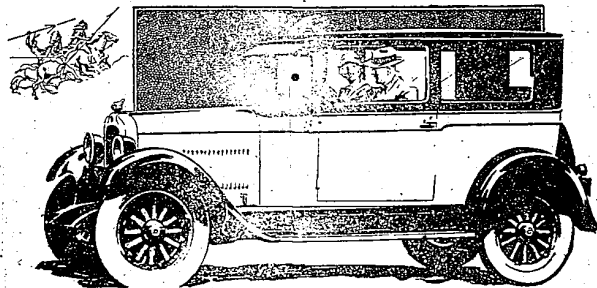
The Ford battery is made for starting and lighting the Ford car. It is made to perform these services day in and day out, year after year, and at the lowest possible cost. Thirteen plates, 6 volts, 80 ampere hours, in a hard rubber case for \$12.00. It is backed by reliable battery inspection service.

Genuine Ford products give Genuine Ford service.

OLIN RUSSELL
FOD SALES & SERVICE

PHONE 151 FARMINGTON

AUTHORIZED **Ford** DEALER



**Farther than ever beyond
the reach of imitation**

\$825
SEDAN or COUPE

Every one knows that when announced a year ago, the Pontiac Six was an extraordinary automotive development.

The General Motors Research Staff pioneered Pontiac Six basic design. The great General Motors Proving Ground provided an unparalleled opportunity to perfect that design without regard to time or cost. And General Motors combined purchasing power assured minimum costs on quality materials.

Obviously, the Pontiac Six was then beyond duplication. Obviously, it is today still farther beyond the reach of imitation—

because the Pontiac Six now carries this important additional attraction to buyers:

In a period of more than a year, it has served tens of thousands of owners in performance, reliability and economical operation, to a degree of satisfaction far beyond their fondest expectations!

Pontiac Six, \$825 to \$925. Oakland Six, comparison to Pontiac Six, \$1025 to \$1295. All prices at factory. Dealer by Fisher. Easy to pay on the liberal General Motors Time Payment Plan.

SHAW BROS

Phone 162 As ASSOCIATE DEALER Farmington

PONTIAC SIX

Sell it through an Enterprise Liner—Quick Results

Advertise it in the columns of The Enterprise