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All colors and sizes. Caps for diving, swimming, and for beach wear. Be sure to date with Swim Kaps.

**A Burning Question**

Are you about ready to forget your coal bin until another season? Good, but here is a little detail you should attend to first—Be sure of your Coal Supply for next winter. **PRICES ARE LOW NOW.**

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Quality Guaranteed—Every Ton a Full Ton

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**Insurance Suggestions!**

When leaving your car in a garage for storage or repairs be sure that you are patronizing responsible people and secure a ticket.

Slow down when meeting a car with blinding lights and be able to stop within the rays of your lights. If you do that, you will not run into unlighted trucks or pedestrians. Several pedestrians were killed in Michigan last year in this way.

Drive carefully when little children are in the highway ahead of you or when passing a school.

Do not let anyone without a Michigan operator's license drive your car. Better plan is not to lend the car.

Do your part to make 1928 a better and safer year.

Every spare tire should be equipped with a proper lock and chain as theft losses are on the increase.

AND

Keep your car insured with The Citizens Mutual Insurance Co., of Howell, through

**OLIN RUSSELL**

Agent

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

Phone 151

Farmington

**Real Love in Lavender**

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

THE Fifth avenue bus plowed its drunken way up the avenue, careless of jolts to its passengers.

The little lady in lavender jerked her bouquet back, from time to time, and beamed upon the world in general. She was enjoying everything in the big city.

The only thing she was missing terribly was some one to chat with. Her big son, with whom she had come to the city for a month or two, was always down in the turmoil of business.

Edith Vance boarded the stage at Fifty-seventh street, and because of the inviting manner in which the little lady in lavender drew aside her skirts, she took the seat beside her.

Perhaps, too, it was just because, way back in her dreams, Edith had pictured just such a little mother as this. Bereaved early in life, she had missed that greatest of all friendships, pallid, love—that of a mother.

But the joy of shopping for an evening gown, a wrap to go with it and perhaps one's winter furs was merely a mechanical necessity without mother to help select and offer judgment.

Thus it was that an unusually jolly jolt of the stage flung the two into conversation. It was only a beginning, but before Thirty-fourth street was reached the little lady in lavender, or Mrs. Jackson, as she was known, and Edith Vance were deep in conversation. They had found in each other a great need satisfied and did not hesitate to hold it close.

"My dear, I would like nothing better in the world," Mrs. Jackson was saying. "I have been so lonely for someone to accompany me and would love to help you select your gown if you will come with me then to buy a new hat."

"Then we will have lunch together in one of the little tea rooms. I hate to lunch all by myself!" Edith radiated her joy, and something in the little lady in lavender snapped as if a floodgate of love had been suddenly flung wide open.

The lunch was a huge success. The little lady had the exquisite feeling of having a lovely daughter all her own, and Edith—well, Edith could just have wept over the sweetness of a new-found love. She spoke of her father and Mrs. Jackson told Edith all about her big son.

"I think my dad gets a wee bit lonesome sometimes for the kind of people he enjoys—I wonder if we couldn't have tea together soon," Edith suggested.

"Oh! It would be delightful. Shall we say next Sunday?" The little lady was all excitement.

"Yes, and in the meantime you and I will just have a good time at movies and a musical comedy, and perhaps a tea dance. You will love the tea dances."

And, because of the new friendship, they indulged themselves to a taxi after a refreshing cup of tea, and parted at the hotel in which Mrs. Jackson and her son, David, were staying.

When Sunday arrived the little lady looked as much like a silver moonbeam as a human being can. Her gown was silver-gray velvet, and in her soft mass of silver hair she wore a comb or two of amethysts. Her big son gave her a wonderful bug when she emerged from her room.

"You are getting younger and prettier every single day, little mother of mine," he told her. "I wouldn't be a bachelor, today if any of the young girls had half the sparkle and charm of you, dear."

"Flatterer!" she admonished lovingly.

It would seem as if that same sparkle and charm found its way into the heart of John Vance almost immediately he met the little lady whom his daughter had been speaking of.

They were chatting over the tea like two magpies, and their smiles for each other were very lovely to see.

David and Edith, sitting a short distance from them, glanced at them from time to time, and in their own eyes was reflected, if a trifle mistily, a smile of curious contentment. Just then a scrap of conversation drifted toward the younger couple.

"On the night my daughter goes to her painting class I am intolerably lonesome. She has dinner down town and then to class. Couldn't we go on a regular spree, dinner, theater, a bite after? Would it be asking too much of you?"

David and Edith caught a swift breath. There was no time being lost—there by the tea table.

A soft flush had spread over the little lady's face and she cast a shy glance at John Vance, then one at her big son.

"It would certainly be very delightful," she told him softly with a wonderful smile straight into the eyes of Edith's dad.

David turned to Edith.

"It looks as if the quite, quite wonderful had already happened, and that you and I are destined to be full-blooded brother and sister."

"It is so lovely I can hardly believe it," Edith said softly.

And because he wanted not to show emotion and because the girl's voice held a tremble David grinned.

"Our new relations—I suppose you mean," he suggested and was rewarded by Edith's winsome smile.

**EIGHTH GRADE HAS A COMMENCEMENT DINNER, PROGRAM**

Class Activities Mark Close Of Farmington Schools On Tuesday

A commencement dinner for the eighth grade graduates of Farmington Schools and Class Night exercises Wednesday evening for the high school seniors marked the close of school this week, with other activities sharing a part.

Commencement exercises were scheduled for Thursday evening, with Prof. W. W. Whitehouse of Albion as speaker.

The eighth grade commencement dinner was an interesting event, combining the features of a class night and Commencement.

Supt. A. G. Leonard gave the principal address.

The program was opened with an invocation by Rev. E. F. Dunlavy and introduction of the toastmistress, Beulah Gullen, by Dwayne Murphy. Marian Erwin gave the salutatorian's address. Miss Viola Lamb the class history. Mabel Keaton sang a vocal solo, followed by the reading of the "Class Will" by Helen Burrows, and the class prophecy by Lewis Mass.

The program was concluded with the address of the Valedictorian, Jean Storms.

Many of the grades enjoyed picnics accompanied by the teachers, some along the River Rouge north of McGee Hill and others going to Cass Benton Park.

**FUNERAL SERVICES ARE HELD FOR MRS. B. HEBIK; DECEASED ILL A YEAR**

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon for Mrs. Blanche Hebik, 20, of Edward street, south of Farmington, who died Thursday, June 14, after an illness of about a year. Mrs. Hebik is survived by her husband, John Hebik, and two small children.

Interment took place at Holy Cross Cemetery, Detroit, with Rev. E. J. O'Mahoney of Farmington officiating. Besides her husband and two children, Dorothy, 3, and Betty, 20 months, deceased is survived by her mother, Mrs. Marie Jantowski, and two sisters, Mrs. A. Addison and Mrs. M. Stepsak of Detroit.

**CURBING ON IMPORTANT CORNER CUT BACK FIVE FEET AS TRAFFIC AID**

Preparations for the repair of the curbing on the southeast corner of Grand River avenue and Division street, were followed Wednesday by a decision to cut back the entire corner about five feet, on suggestion of Commissioner Carl Hogle. Commissioner Hogle obtained the consent of Howard Warner, president of the Farmington State Savings Bank, to the change.

The removal of the curbing will, it is expected, prove helpful to traffic, particularly to large buses and trucks.

**WANT AD COLUMN**

FURNISHED and unfurnished apartments. See Harley D. Warner. 31-1f

DANCE at Heliker's Hall, every Saturday night.

**NOTICE**

C. E. Cox is now representing the Fuller Brush Co. in this vicinity. He has taken over the territory formerly covered by Dana Briggs. When in need of brushes call Farmington-223F2.

FOR SALE—Cabbage plants, 60¢ per hundred. Phone 221-F4. Lewis Kaiser, Switzer and Old Farmington roads. 32-3-p

FOR SALE—Tomato, cabbage, pepper and aster plants. Schulkins, 10-Mile road, 3rd house east of Orchard Lake road. 32-2-p

FOR SALE—One double unit B L K milker, complete with extra pail, new; stack of straw; Samson tractor. Fred H. Bade, phone 79-F2. 32-2-p

LOST—4 padlock keys; 3 Studebaker body keys; 1 large house key. Finder please return to police headquarters. Reward. W. J. Simmons, 1478 E. Jefferson ave., Detroit. 33-1p

FOR SALE—Library table and set of bed springs, practically new. Phone 362. 33-1-p

WANTED—Position as stenographer; graduate of Cleary College, Box 18A, Rt. No. 2, Farmington. 33-1-p

Try Enterprise Want Ads for results. The cost is small.

FOR SALE—15 acres of alfalfa hay and 8 acres of timothy on ground; John Tamm, Phone 40-F6 33-1-p

**IN MEMORIAM**

In loving memory of our dear wife and mother, Lena Evert, who passed away one year ago, June 22, 1927.

She always wore a cheerful smile. Her smiles we see them yet; Her tender love for everyone We never shall forget.

—Her loving Husband and Children.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to thank our friends for their kindness during our bereavement; especially Rev. O'Mahoney for his consoling words.

The Family of the late Blanche Hebik.

**"Better Late Than Never"**

Applies to many things.

But when it comes to

**Insurance**

It's safest not to be tardy.

Too often "Late" means

"Loss"

**INSURE TODAY!**

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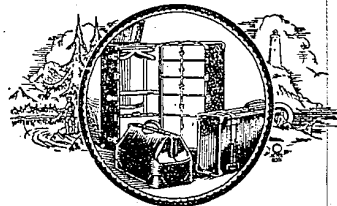
Domino Sugar, 5-pound carton ..... 35c  
Hershey's Cocoa, 1/2-pound tins ..... 14c  
Gold Dust, large package ..... 24c  
Lipton's Tea, Orange Pekoe, 1/2 pound .42c  
Del Monte Pineapple, sliced, No. 2. .... 23c

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