

Farmington Firm Has New Sales Manager

Announcement is made this week that Fred E. Lombard, recently engaged in securing right-of-way property for the State Highway Department, has become associated with F. D. Fleming & Company, in the capacity of sales manager.

Mr. Lombard, was for ten years before his connection with the State Department, engaged in handling Grand River real estate. He expressed himself as having great faith in the future of Farmington and this entire section. He believes this area now provides unequalled opportunity for safe and profitable investments.

The association of Mr. Lombard with the Farmington firm is

NOW Re-Opened!

With improved surroundings—providing, however, the same pleasing beauty parlor service—complete in every detail—that has distinguished this shoppe and won for it a large following among women mindful of good appearance.

Phone 371 For Appointment

Elsie Young Beauty Parlor

236 Grand River
Phone 371

Old Shoes Are Old Friends

Faithful, true, providing comfort all the time. Why cast them aside, because they happen to be thin of sole? Bring them to us—we'll put new life into the "old friends."

Boston Shoe Repair Shop

Next Door to A & P Store
Farmington

THE SAME MODERN DRYING METHODS as is used by up-to-date laundries—in the "EASY"

WRINGERLESS WASHER

Easy damp-dryers are enclosed metal containers which whirls the water out—instead of crushing it out.

Clothes last longer
when washed the

"EASY" Way

Phone 120 for

Free Demonstration

N. J. Eisenlord & Son

127 So. Division
Farmington

Give Opposing Sex Their Rights

By RING LARDNER

To the Editor:

Ladies and gentlemen of the female sex that at always shrilling for equal rights and with us have got, well I wished they could enjoy the privilege of shaving; themselves every A. M. and a specialty going shopping in a barber shop; in a while for a haircut or a shampoo; but unfortunately most of the fair sex is like the Russians and either don't or don't have to do neither one, nor won't never know what they are missing. Only some of the gals that's business, and I believe, the gals can even guess at the delights of a barber shop.

Shaving, yourself is short enough and always leaves me laying in bed a couple of days, but looking forward to it in the first place, when the hair begins to drip itself down around the ears and you get a hint from some reliable source that it would be feasible to let it go, you spend the next few minutes of your life, because this is the use of looking like a virginess when you get a shave that can be pronounced.

Well I was out in the city a few weeks ago and I asked you what I wanted to do, I wanted to get a haircut. In the first place I roamed into a barber shop which is like most other barber shops on meet of the barbers being natives of the country and they were very particular and I chink into a steam chair and D. Amundsen tied up my neck and head over me so as we was on intimate terms and asked me what I wanted. As soon as I got so I could talk to him I wanted my hair trimmed and also myself and a shave besides. And I says:

"Just trim my hair around the edges and don't use the clipper on the sides and don't take over a little bit off the top."

"No," he says. "You look like you need some, but in the old days of chivalry and beauty they could be seen none of the former and now that a more delicate complexion than a barber. What this was meant to subtly convey was that he had noticed me enough to see that some of my hair had fallen down the London Bridge and the Philadelphia National.

Well he started out with the clippers at the base of the skull as per orders, but the next thing I knew he was busy up above the ears with the same old saw and had the right side of the old head pretty near bear before I could say Jack Robinson, which incidentally I didn't desire to say, a specialty to a barber. Well, when the right side of your head gets shaved, you have got to let the left side know what the right side has been having done to it, so I told him to go ahead and when I got through with the hair trim I looked like a left hander from Madison Ohio.

Maybe I could have stopped him in time if he hadn't started a fascinating conversation in the original gale.

"Was you at the worlds Series," he says, and I says, "Yes."

"What did you think of it," he says. "Nobody that was there could think," I says.

"Well," he says, "it was no surprise to me."

"No," I says. "All an experts know how it was going to come out like a recent war between Germany and Turkey vs. the Allies, but everybody was pretty resilient till it come out."

Then he asked me what I thought of the White Sox and the Cubs and Jack Dempsey and the Democrats in the order named, and I said I thought they would all lose and finally he asked me did I want a shave and I told him I don't never want one but there was a certain party that insisted that the barber get one once in a while, so he begins to shave me and just then a big thunder storm started outside where they mostly generally always is, and it seems that this guy was a scared of thunder like a lot of dogs and every time they was a clap of thunder he would lose control of the African siletto and cut a fresh slice of balled hair, so when he was through with that magic operation he asked me what did I want on my hair and I told him my hat.

"Listen," he says. "Did you ever have your hair checked? It closes up the ends and keeps the oil from coming out."

"Well," I says. "I guess you are right as I made a few little investments in oil wells that they told me was a cinch and to oil over come one."

"Well," he says. "I bet if you had your hair checked it would benefit your hair."

"Never mind," I says. "I have quit betting on cinches."

"Well," he says. "How about a little tonic?"

"I suppose you want \$10 a pint," I says. "Nothing doing I know a Dr. where I can get a prescription."

"How about a little O. D. Quinine," he asked me.

So I asked him how about a little speed and a little check but the check said \$5 cents and the time elapsed was 1 hr. and 10 minutes and my time at 10 cents per hr. makes a total of 95 cents.

So all in all I wish ladies of the opposing sex could spend a term in a tinsmith's shop or a library or living in a room and I bet they wouldn't be so wild for the privileges we boys enjoy.

(By the Ben Fendle, Inc.)

CHIEF ACCOUNTANT OF COUNTY LAUDS TOWNSHIP REPORT

Farmington Statement Called
Best Filed This Year On
Return Taxes

Farmington Township's annual financial statement is printed in this week's issue of the Enterprise. The statement, recently completed by auditors, shows the Township to be in good financial condition, and the books in excellent shape.

High praise for the statistical work done by Township officials and their assistants was accorded by J. M. Goepfert, chief accountant of Oakland County, in discussing the County return reports a few days ago. Mr. Goepfert receives and handles the return tax reports from all of the 25 Townships in the County. The work is among the most difficult of all statistical jobs, in both Township and the County.

The Farmington report was in such shape, however, that it took only about 20 minutes for Mr. Goepfert and Elmer Empson, Township Treasurer, to check it over and settle up accounts owed Farmington Township and the County on the return tax.

"Farmington Township's report was a very agreeable one to receive," said Mr. Goepfert. "It was among the very best turned in this office. Mr. Empson, the treasurer, and his assistant, Harold McCracken, brought it in some time ago. We were very much pleased when we looked it over. If all the reports came in like that one, it would make our job a great deal easier."

CARS HAULED AWAY

Warren Henderson, proprietor of the Park Garage, with an employee and a truck hauled a large number of old, wrecked automobiles from the alley running west from Division street early this week. A number of trips were required to dispose of the cars.

COUNTY MAPS AVAILABLE

The Enterprise has secured a new supply of 1929 Oakland County Road Maps and 1928 annual reports, as well as the report of the tri-county superhighway commission. All may be obtained at the Enterprise office.

BUY A POPPY!



A striking combination for your living room or library.



The steel wire center in every upright strand.

A new note of charm for your home

NOT in many years have you seen values in beautiful artistic furnishings greater than those our store now offers, especially in our new displays of Lloyd Loom Furniture.

This is the furniture made on the famous Lloyd Loom which weaves thirty times faster than human hands and gives a more uniform even surface than otherwise possible. Greatly reduces the cost. A steel wire center in every upright strand gives the woven fabric unusual strength and makes permanent its smoothness and beauty. Lloyd Loom Furniture is suitable for any room in your home—always bright and attractive—and truly economical. Don't fail to see the new models on display.

Come Today!

See our wide variety and low prices

FARMINGTON HARDWARE CO.

E. O. HATTON
D. L. DICKERSON

TELEPHONE 3
FARMINGTON, MICH.

TWO HOMES ARE BURNED WITHIN AN HOUR'S TIME

(Continued from page one)

house, and burned it to the foundation. Fire broke out in the Fendt home about two years ago, but was quickly subdued.

Second Alarm Sounded

Meanwhile, as the firemen were occupied with the Fendt fire, another alarm was turned in. Residents of the community looking eastward saw with horror a huge cloud of smoke rising to the sky, and flames were seen for miles. Norman Lee and Frank Dolsen took out the old fire truck and hastened to the scene of the second blaze, east of the city.

A fire caused by a defective chimney, burned to the ground the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Becker near the Noble School on Switzer road. Mr. Becker, who is employed in Detroit, had just come home from work and was being met by Mrs. Becker at the car, when they turned around and noticed a small flame coming from the roof close to the chimney. Mr. Becker quickly put a ladder up, secured a pail of water and threw it on the fire. Although he thought it was extinguished, he went down for more water but by the time he returned to the house the upper part was all in flames.

Mrs. Becker became hysterical and Mr. Becker rushed into the building and upstairs to remove some important papers kept there. While he was getting these, his hat was burned from his head.

Some boys from the Ford Republic home on Fourth Gate road, who were working in the fields close by and saw the flames, ran to the burning home and assisted Mr. Becker in saving a few bed-clothes. On account of the rapid spread of the fire and the intense heat, little could be saved.

The flames leaped a span of 30 feet and set fire to the chicken-coop and stable.

A pony owned by Mr. Becker's son, Ernest Jr., and some geese were released into the open fields. The Farmington fire department responded but could do nothing as the building was burned almost to the ground when they arrived.

The building was insured for \$500. Mr. and Mrs. Becker are staying with friends near by and intend to build another home on the same site.

TWO HUNDRED SEE O. E. S. INSTALLATION OF 1929 OFFICERS

County Leaders Visit Farmington
Chapter For Event In
Masonic Temple

With County Association officers in attendance and a number of visitors present from nearby chapters, Farmington Chapter, No. 239, Order of the Eastern Star installed its new officers Tuesday evening. The chapter room in the Masonic Temple was crowded, about 200 being present.

The installing officer was a Past Grand Master of the Grand Chapter of Michigan, Mrs. Beulah Cohen of Detroit. Installing marshal was Mrs. Winnifred Bean of Milford, marshal of the Oakland County Association, Mrs. Minnie Hogle was installing chaplain.

Mrs. Ina Storms, retiring worthy matron, was presented with a pair of boudoir lamps by the officers of the chapter. She also received the past matron's jewel. Plants and flowers were presented to those in charge of the installation and to the new officers, though he thought it was extinguished, he went down for more water but by the time he returned to the house the upper part was all in flames.

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AUSTRALIAN BOYS HERE

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Slocom entertained from Sunday to Thursday Joe Seivert and Don Murdoch of Australia, who came to the United States with a group of boys on a trip sponsored by a men's service organization. Mr. and Mrs. Emil Roos also entertained two members of the party.

BUY A POPPY!