

**TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE AT EDGEWATER OPENING**

Edgewater Park, located on the Seven-Mile road near Grand River, which has just opened, has been entirely rebuilt and is now one of the most up-to-date playgrounds in America. Many new features have been added including some of the most thrilling riding devices ever invented.

The thriller, a mile long track sears above the park and then dips to within a few feet of the ground, to rise again to dizzy heights.

In the ball room, operated by Jean Goldkette, the Casa Loma orchestra will remain during the entire season.

On the opening night more than 10,000 persons packed the park.

**H. J. KLINGLER BECOMES CHEVROLET SALES HEAD**

A new figure rose to prominence on the automobile horizon a few weeks ago with the appointment of H. J. Klingler as vice-president and general sales manager of the Chevrolet Motor Company. Mr. Klingler takes charge of a selling force of more than 35,000 people and becomes the leader of an organization geared up to sell more than one million

automobiles annually.

In his new position, Mr. Klingler, at 40, takes over the work formerly directed by R. H. Grant, now a vice president of General Motors.

For the last two years, Mr. Klingler has been closely associated with Mr. Grant in the designing and carrying out of plans that brought to Chevrolet such a spectacular measure of success. He has seen Chevrolet sales double in volume since he joined the organization and has seen the personnel of the organization double in size.

Total fuel consumption of the Rouge Plant of the Ford Motor Company during the past year was 12,700 carloads, enough to make a coal train 100 miles long.

W. C. Bailey of Wauchoa, Fla., drove his Model A Ford business coupe on a 4,000 mile trip carrying two passenger and heavy baggage, and the cost of oil and gasoline was only \$40, a rate of one cent per mile.

Mrs. E. Bell was elected at 85 to succeed her late husband as county treasurer in Georgia.

Worth thousands of dollars, Robert Dorkin, England, prefers to live in the poorhouse. He pays for his keep.

**The Crystal Chrysanthemum**

By LAURA R. MONTGOMERY

"BREAK it for me, Edna, please." The furnished room was cold with the queer, stony bleakness of those rooms set aside for paying guests. One was instantly reminded of her and those old doughnuts fried in dubious grease when entering the dining hall.

The young girl sewing rapidly by the lamplight, looked up ever since the accident to her uncle which had resulted in death, Aunt Hannah had behaved oddly. She would fall into long silences and sit brooding of the past that had been filled with love and comfort and speak bitterly of the contrast now. Blank poverty was now her portion and, because Edna loved her and wished to ease for her, it meant that she should give up the normal pleasures of childhood. Hannah could not be left alone all day, so Edna had given up her position and did sewing at home. Hannah had emerged from her state of tragic sorrow at the death of her husband with a desire to break things. She wasn't out of her mind, she was merely frail and dreary had peculiar in that one respect—her desire to see things.

Several pieces of stone-ware china belonging to the landlady had been smashed by Hannah during Edna's brief trips away to return finished garments and now the girl had replaced these from her own pocket. Another peculiarity was that Hannah never tried to break anything the second time. The tall water pitcher that Edna had bought to replace one Hannah had broken never drew a second glance from the old lady, but the blown glass of a tumbler seemed a constant temptation.

"Edna, I can't get up today but I wish you would do what I ask you," coaxed Hannah, her sunken eyes filled with appeal.

"Aunt Hannah, you must try to curb such thoughts. The lovely little jar of glass is all we have left to remind us of Uncle Peter. Don't you remember that was his last gift to you? When I make enough money to let us have a little home again we'll put the crystal chrysanthemum in the center of our dining table."

Hannah put her hand across her forehead, much as though she sought to rub away photographs of memory. "We ought to have some money, child. Don't you remember that Peter had some bonds?"

Edna, stitching away rapidly, pondered. She had heard her uncle speak of putting all their savings in some bonds that, engrossed with her own concerns down at the office and deep in her romance with Billy, she had not paid much attention.

Now, Billy was growing restive at the prolonged engagement and Edna was discovering that doing her duty was accompanied by a new price. She would have done one otherwise than as she had but the sneers of the landlady cut her. The sound of breaking china from the top floor room always occasioned pertinent comment.

"Will you break it for me, Edna? If you will I'll be contented and never break anything more," begged Hannah, waking from a doze.

Edna looked at the tiny bit of glass. It was a thing of value in the garden place and she loved it. The tall jar was of rose glass and the flower, of white. It had probably cost a good deal and it was Uncle Peter's last gift. Still she hated to see the baffled look on the face on the pillow. A glass flower wasn't much in comparison with peace and absurd as it was, Hannah seemed unable to rest until she had been satisfied.

The snow was coming down in soft, large flakes and it beat against the window, leaving a fleecy veil of wetness.

Edna broke off her thread with a snapping sound and, lifting her scissors, struck the tall, cloudy jar of rose sharply.

The frail petals of the exquisite flower showered down just as the landlady opened the door without the courtesy of a knock.

"Well, you are breaking things now. I have a chance to rent this room at a better price and I'm giving you notice."

Edna scarcely heard, however, for she was examining an envelope that had been folded and thrust down into the rose jar. Inside she found a key and the address of a safe deposit vault. On the envelope ran the notation: "Our bonds are in the box, Hannah. In case of accident to me take the key and this to our lawyer. He will set the law in motion so that you will be given the bonds. There is ample there to take care of you and Edna."

"Do you hear, Miss Staunton?"

Edna nodded. "We'll go," she said absently, then leaned over the excited table which was sitting up now. "Did you know Uncle Peter had put this in here, Aunt Hannah?" she said, reading aloud the note.

"I remembered something that I couldn't just place. That has been troubling me. The memory was just on the edge of my mind and always escaped me. Uncle Peter loved surprises and I recall now that he said that crystal chrysanthemum was worth a fortune."

"And," answered her niece radiant, "it is."

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## Now is the time to fix up your MODEL T FORD

RIGHT now, after winter lay-ups and winter driving, is the time to go over your Model T and find out just what it needs in the way of replacement parts and adjustments. For a very small cost, you may be able to protect and maintain your investment in the car and get thousands of miles of additional service.

To help you get the fullest use from your car, the Ford Motor Company is still devoting a considerable portion of its plants to the manufacture of Model T parts, and will continue to do so, as long as they are needed by Ford owners.

These parts are quickly available through Ford dealers in every section of the country. Note the low prices in the partial list given below:

Piston and pin	\$1.40
Connecting rod	1.50
Crankshaft	10.00
Cylinder head	6.00
Cylinder	20.00
Time gear	.75
Time gear cover	1.00
Crankcase	12.00
Magneto coil assembly	5.00
Fly wheel	13.00
Transmission gear shaft	1.65
Transmission cover	6.00
Clutch pedal	.65
Steering gear assembly (less wheel and bracket)	8.50
Starter drive	4.25
Generator	12.50
Battery	8.50
Carburetor	3.00
Vaporizer assembly (with fittings)	9.00
Rear axle shaft	1.75
Differential drive gear	3.00
Universal joint assembly	2.50
Drive shaft pinion	1.50
Front axle	9.00
Spindle connecting rod	1.75
Rear radius rod	1.30
Rear spring	6.00
Radiator—less shell (1917-23)	15.00
Radiator—less shell (1923-27)	14.00
Hood (1917-1923)	6.50
Hood (1926-27) black	7.00
Gasoline tank	6.00
Front fenders (1917-1923) each	4.00
Front fenders (1926-1927) each	5.00
Rear fenders (1922-1925) each	3.75
Rear fenders (1926-1927) each	4.00
Running board	1.25
Horn (battery type)	1.50
Headlamp assembly (1915-26) pair	5.50
Touring car top (1915-23) complete	27.00
Touring car top (1926-27) complete, includes curtains and curtain rods	35.00

These prices are for parts only, but the charge for labor is equally low. It is billed at a flat rate so you may know in advance what the job will cost.

**OLIN RUSSELL**  
FORD SALES AND SERVICE  
Phone 151 Farmington

# STOP

## Those Baby Chick Losses!

Larro Chick Starter is the surest guarantee of life, growth and future profits from your baby chicks. Don't take chances with fads and untried methods. Feed a ration you know is right. It means faster growth—more health—fewer losses—better results in every way. Three years of testing at Larro Research Farm absolutely proved this before a single pound of Larro Starter was offered for sale. It gives chicks the best possible start on the road to productive maturity.



**FARMINGTON MILLS**  
Phone 26 Farmington

# The Shortest Thing in the World—

No, not a gnat's eyelash, nor a mosquito's whisker—but PUBLIC MEMORY.


A merchant may have been in business for fifty years and may think the people know all about it. He may have the idea that "everyone knows what we have to sell."

But they forget. New customers are being born every day, and are growing up and THEY MUST BE TOLD.

MERCHANTS FIND OUT

Unless the merchant keeps telling people of his community what he has to offer them, the fellow who has only been in business fifty weeks, instead of fifty years, and who advertises intelligently, may prove to him the truth of the statement—

## "You have to tell 'em in order to sell 'em"



# The Farmington Enterprise