

"The Store With the Stocks"

Phone 64 We Deliver

Farmington Drug Co.

STANLEY F. SMITH, Prescription Druggist

"Service With Courtesy"

Original Cut-Rate

Home of the Famous Chocolate Soda

"Velvet Brand" Ice Cream

Make A "Splash" With A Swim-Cap

25c to \$1.00

Good-looking, long wearing—these exclusive Swim-Kaps are the favorites of thousands of women all over the country. Flattering in cut—skillfully shaped to keep the hair absolutely dry.



Tell your Merchant you saw his Ad in the Enterprise.

Summer Prices On Coal

Now In Effect

Order Now — The Saving Is Substantial

Phone 17

Turner and Clark

FUEL AND SUPPLY CO.

MRS. RUBY BALMER DIES AT AGE OF 70 YEARS

Ruby Ann Balmer, age 70, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Ellenwood Wednesday morning after an illness of five days, of pneumonia. Funeral services were held at the home Saturday at 2 p. m. with Rev. Bert Ede officiating, followed by another service at the new chapel at Evergreen Cemetery at 3 p. m. The grave was under the direction of the Grosse Pointe Order of Eastern Stars of which the deceased was a member.

Mrs. Palmer was taken ill on Saturday morning and her condition gradually became worse. She was born March 12, 1860, On August 9, 1880 she was married to Henry Marson.

She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Susan Marson, of Grosse Pointe who is 90 years of age, three children, Mrs. Ellenwood, Irene Culler of Los Angeles and Mark Balmer of Grosse Pointe; two brothers, Philip Marson of Grosse Pointe and Ernest Marso of Highland Park and seven grandchildren.

She had spent the past year and a half in California with her daughter and returned to Michigan about a month ago. She was a member of the O. E. S. and the Presbyterian church of Grosse Pointe.

Funeral arrangements were in charge of Richardson and Arms of Milford.

EARL ROBINSON AND ROBINIA FINDLEY WED

Earl Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Robinson, and Miss Robinia Findley of the Maple road were married at Pontiac on Monday. The ceremony was held at the home of Dr. G. Peterson, Presbyterian minister.

The groom was attended by Robert Ambrose of Grand Rapids and the bride was attended by her sister, Miss Violet Findley. Following the wedding supper at a tea room on Maple road, the couple left for a trip through the northern part of the State. Upon their return they will reside at Highland Park.

The Romilly Pride

By JANE OSBORN (Copyright)

A HIGH-POWERED but dusty automobile slowed down on the main street of the little village of Brompton. The driver called to the only citizen who happened to be in sight, Bob Thorold.

"Say, young fellow," called he, "what sort of a place is it out there on the turnpike? Can you get a decent meal, here?"

"On the turnpike?" queried Bob Thorold.

The driver-owner consulted the guide book. "White house at first turn to right on Romilly turnpike after leaving Brompton," he read slowly.

"Why, that would be the Romilly house. Are you sure that is what the book says?"

"These are the words," said Bob.

"That's surprising," murmured Thorold. "It can't be right."

"Drive on," came a voice from the tonneau.

Bob Thorold, who kept up his ancestral home in Brompton during his vacations there, walked on and presently encountered Mr. Jenkins, postmaster of Brompton.

"Funny thing," said Bob: "I met some people who spoke about leaving me at a white house at the first turn to the right on Romilly turnpike after leaving Brompton. That's the Romillys, isn't it?"

"Sure," quoth the postmaster. "You've heard how 'is, hasn't you?"

"They haven't said the place, have they?" inquired Bob.

"Said nothing. The how and the wherefore is, so folks say, that they've lost their money—every dime cent of it, and Miss Jane had to open up the place as a kind of roadside for motorists."

Bob Thorold spent the afternoon in a long, slow ramble through the woods around Brompton. Toward the close of the afternoon he turned his steps toward the Romilly turnpike, and up the pathway that led to the Romillys imposing white house built by the Romillys four generations ago. The door stood open and the screen was unlocked. Within he could see that small tables had been arranged in the front and back drawing rooms—ten or fifteen in all. Of these five were occupied.

Bob entered and took his seat at a small table. Presently a white-clad waitress approached him with a list of dishes offered for that day's dinner. Bob took it with a queer thrill—it was unmistakably written by Jane Romilly. The solitary meal followed, but Jane Romilly did not appear. After it was over Bob offered his card to the maid and asked her to take it to Miss Romilly. He wished to see her.

The answer was that Miss Romilly would see him in the old dining room across the hall. This, thought Bob, was quite in keeping with the proud spirit of the Romillys even in the hour of their misfortune.

Jane was alone in the old dining room. She rose from her desk and came swiftly to him with outstretched hand.

"How amazingly well you are looking!" Bob exclaimed.

"Yes," laughed Jane. "The work seems to agree with me."

"But why didn't you tell me? I might have helped you."

"Oh, but it was too late by the time I found out," said Jane. "Besides, it's been a wonderful experience. Aunt Susan is very foolish, now. She keeps to her room with her attendant and really doesn't know. And the work and the people keep me from loneliness. I really don't know how it will all end."

Bob Thorold shuddered.

"Don't talk about such things," he burst out. "Jane, Jane—if this had only come sooner. I was in love with you—I always have been, but I never dared to ask you, because I was afraid of your money and your pride. I know you are still proud."

"No, Bob, I confess the Romilly pride is slipping away. I've learned a lot in ten years, and this little business venture, which really has been absurdly profitable, has taught me that people are pretty much the same wherever you find them. No, Bob, the Romilly fortune has remained and I'm adding to it, but the old Romilly pride—"

"Then you didn't lose your money?" gasped Bob Thorold.

"Why, that's the joke. People don't think I lost my money, do they? Well, that makes it all the more interesting. No, some one of the editors of the Guide Book just made a funny mistake. Probably thought our house looked like a roadside and assumed it was. So the people began to come, and they were hungry, and it was such fun feeding them and so hard to explain the mistake every time, that I just started in. I wanted to see if I had any of the Romilly bump for business. Imagine those inquisitive old Brompton natives just making it up out of whole cloth that I'd lost my money!"

"I never would have come to see you if I had not believed them," said Bob.

Jane Romilly leaned forward and placed a fair, capable hand over one of Bob's.

"Perhaps I could manage to lose it—"

"You really are—glad then I came back?" stammered Bob.

And Jane said that she really was.

WANT AD COLUMN

WANT AD RATES
Cash, 1 1/2 cents per word minimum 25 cents. Fifteen cents extra if charged. Copy must be in by Thursday noon. Phone 25-F2.

X-PERT RADIO REPAIRING—building and installing; work guaranteed; prices right. Phone Farmington 79-F4. Call for PETE 27-1-c

WILL MOVE ANYTHING at any time to any place that a 2 1/2 ton truck can handle. L. C. Harger, Phone 278. 26-1-c

PIANO TUNING AND ADJUSTING—Prompt service. Detroit Music Co., 13658 Wyoming. Phone Hogarth 4266. 29-4-3

OTIS BOAT WORKS—Screen-door and sash repairing; glass set; cabinet work. Phone 134. 30-1-f-c

HOUSE FOR RENT—Warner Dairy Company. 31-f-c

FOR SALE—Quart BERRY boxes. \$8.75 per thousand at the Honey Cabin Bee Farm. Also a full line of ROOT QUALITY bee supplies and Michigan State Fair first prize queens. Fred W. Sheill, 13 Mile and Farmington roads or phone Farmington 257F12 for price list. 37-3-p

FOR SALE—16 acres of good oats on the South Lyon road. Jas. N. Erwin, phone 39F3. 37-1-c

FOR RENT—Fine modern home, 7 rooms, bath, breakfast nook and 2-car garage, only \$50 per month; also a 4-room house one block from Grand River, price \$1500 with \$30 down and \$20 per month. F. D. Fleming, Phone 168. 37-1-c

FOR RENT—Five room lower flat in the Collingwood Apts. Apply upper east flat, 33414 Oakland street. 37-1-p

FOUND—Shetland pony; strayed to farm of Emmer Coleman, 12-mile road east of Orchard Lake road. Owner may have same by calling and paying for this advertisement. 37-1-c

ALFALFA FREE—About four acres to anyone who will cut and take it away. F. J. Nash, North Farmington road, phone 365. 37-1-p

MASONIC LODGE NOTICE
The special communication of Farmington Lodge, No. 151, F. & A. M., called for Monday evening, July 28 at which the third degree will be exemplified followed by light refreshments, ice cream and cake. By order of the W. M.

Farmington Chapter O. E. S.
Meets Second Tuesday of Every Month
Kate Banfield, W. M.
Ada Bond, Sec'y

WEST FARMINGTON

Mrs. Irvin Knapp
PHONE 407

Mrs. Starr Graham and Mrs. Irvin Knapp motored to Hartland to visit with Mrs. L. W. Giegler at Hartland.

Mrs. Ellis Randall gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Harriet Pannel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pannel, Saturday afternoon.

Several of the boys of agriculture club at Walled Lake attended a meeting held at Clarence Welfare's home, Tuesday evening.

John Tamm has been quite sick. Audrey, Fern, Warren and Ralph Schlusler, children of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Schlusler spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heliker and family.


The daughter of Mrs. Charles Rienas has been spending a few days with Mr. Rienas' sister, Mrs. William Kurtz.

Mrs. Smith Green and family of Sylvan Lake spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Green's father, Frank Robison.

IN MEMORIAM
In memory of our dear Sister, Ida Becker, who passed away July 20, 1924.
In our lonely hours of thinking, Thoughts of you are always near; We who love you, sadly miss you, As it dawns another year.
—Her Loving Sisters. 37-p

IN MEMORIAM
In loving memory of our dear Wife and Mother, who passed away six years ago, July 20, 1924.
Hours of sadness still come o'er us,
Honest, Dear Mother, we miss you so;
Sweet memories keep you ever near us,
In silence our tears often flow,
God knew that you were suffering,
We know that he knew best;
As he closed your weary eyelids,
To give you peace and rest.
—Her loving Husband, Fred Becker and Daughters. 37-p

Send in your news items.



Used Cars

of many makes are traded in for the new Ford

Some people think we accept nothing but used Fords in trade-ins when selling the Model A. That is a wrong impression. Cars of many makes are traded in for the new Ford—some low priced and some not so low—and many of them are unusual bargains in unused transportation.

There is a definite reason why we can offer you extra value in these used cars. The value of the new Ford is so high, and the cost so low, that excessive trade-in concessions on buyers' used cars are not possible. In other words, we set the trade-in figure at just what the used car is worth.

This means that when we offer a used car for sale, there is no 'padding' the price to take care of an unreasonable trade-in allowance. Our used car department is based on a spirit of fair-dealing... fair dealing with the first owner who makes the trade-in, and the second owner who buys the unused mileage.

All makes are priced strictly according to the unused transportation in them.

OLIN RUSSELL

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

Phone 151 Farmington

July Clearance

SALE

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

New Silk Dresses Reduced To **\$379**

Men's Suits Reduced From 1-4 to 1-2 off

Thousands Of Bargains Plan To Attend This Sale

Miller Bros. Dept. Store
21638-21740 Gd. River Ave.—REDFORD

Drink Our Pure Milk

EVERY DAY THIS SUMMER

It's Good For You

FARMINGTON DAIRY

Phone 135 Farmington