

Baptist Church Plans Pre-Easter Services

The Farmington Baptist church and congregation will hold pre-Easter evangelistic services under the leadership of their pastor. Each night at 8:00 o'clock there will be a song service and testimony meeting. The young people of the church will assist in chorus, choir and orchestra. Some outstanding preachers from churches around us have been secured to preach.

The schedule is as follows: Monday, March 30, Rev. J. W. Holmes of Lincoln Park; Tuesday, Rev. William Dissette of Dearborn; Wednesday, Rev. Obed Stuckey of the Detroit City Rescue Mission. This is the man who plays the "Musical-Saw". He will play and preach; Thursday, Rev. George Ferguson of Detroit, and Friday, Rev. John Hopkins of Wayne.

A cordial invitation is extended by the church to the people of the community to attend and worship with this church.

LEGION PLANS CARD PARTY FOR WEDNESDAY

The Groves-Walker Post of the American Legion will give a card party Wednesday night in the club rooms.

At the last regular meeting the Legion were hosts to the Oakland County Council, which held its regular meeting following the Groves-Walker Post's session. The next meeting of the County Council will be held at Oxford.

The author of "What Price Glory" will become a farmer. He will find that the glory of farming also has its price.

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Instantaneous Love Affair

By RUBY DOUGLAS

(Continued.)

BOB MARVIN stood at the window of the big living room of his sister's home and looked out into the drizzling rain. Two half-grown lads were attempting, more or less futilely, to set out some lilac bushes in the lot next door. Bob had been watching them for some time.

"I say, Helen," he called out to his sister in the other room, "I have more than a notion to go out and help those boys."

"What boys?" asked his sister. "Oh, a couple of lads who have tackled a job too big for them in the new place next door. I'd love to give them a hand and I need the exercise."

"But—Bob, it's raining and you must remember you are not well yet," protested his sister. Bob had spent the last two weeks out on Long Island, the place of his physician who thought a rest after a severe attack of "flu" would put him in good shape. His sister's home had been more than warmly offering to him, but she was being obliged to chafe under the inactivity.

After an argument in which the convalescent won, he found himself arrayed in borrowed raincoat and galoshes cutting across the wet grass to where the boys were still struggling with the unwieldy bushes.

"Tackled a tough job, boys, didn't you?" he asked.

"You said it," spoke up one. "Let me give you a lift," said Bob, taking the shovel from the other.

In a short time he was chumming with the boys as if he had been their contemporary and the work was progressing splendidly. And, more than that, Bob Marvin found himself feeling the thrill of life as he had not felt it in weeks.

The three were setting out the last of the lilac bushes when a lovely girl came upon them.

"Sis—of all things," exclaimed one boy. "Good night!" said the other with brotherly appreciation.

"Mother told me that you boys were trying to set out my lilac bushes—that Tony had not come to do it—and I was worried for fear you would make a mess of it," she said, flashing a brilliant smile at the stranger.

"They were having a rather tough time of it until I came out to get some fresh air and have some fun with them," volunteered Bob.

"This is our sister, Joy," began the older of the lads with the courtesies, if belated, attempt at the courtesies.

"And I am Bob Marvin—my sister lives right here," said Bob.

After a few rather lame remarks the quartette became almost as friendly as the trio had been and Joy explained that these bushes were some very cherished lilacs known as Lucy's lilacs. Lucy had been the old colored woman who had lived below them when they were tiny tots and had done day's work and helped to bring them all up. She had grown such large and luscious lilacs after that about her little cottage garden that Joy told her when they got into their new house the first thing they were going to plant was some of those lilacs.

When Bob's sister could stand no longer the worry over Bob being out so long in the drizzle she called him out of an upper window.

Bob replied to her cheerily and turned to his new friends. "Come along in and we'll have a cup of hot tea. My sister will probably pour hot toddy into me and wrap me up in a blanket."

Joy stepped back. "Oh, we couldn't think of intruding."

"Intruding, nothing! My sister would love to have you," he said, looking straight into Joy's eyes.

Bob's sister was delighted. She had been wondering what the new neighbors would be like.

But there were two at the tea party to whom it was a never-to-be-forgotten occasion. Bob knew that after having met girl up and down the world he had come out to Long Island to look into the eyes of the only girl in the world. He tried to be patient and he succeeded rather well.

Each day found them together. The new lot and Bob's sister gave him many opportunities to be together. One June night Bob wandered with Joy to the shadow cast by the tallest of Lucy's lilac bushes.

"Do you remember the day we snipped all the buds off these lilac bushes, the day after we planted them?" asked Bob.

"Yes—and I said it didn't matter if we missed one year's blooms because there would be dozens and fragrance forever. If the plants were cared for—then? Of course—I remember, Bob. Silly."

"And do you remember that I told you something else would be wonderful and fragrant, forever, Joy?" he asked.

She did not answer.

"It was our romance, dear. Our love. For you do you know did love then as I did you? Tell me, Joy? It was instantaneous—our recognition of each other?"

"It was, Bob," Joy whispered.

Information Wanted
Jiggs, deciding to become up-to-date, has purchased a suit of pajamas, and timidly asks the lady behind the counter—"Pardon me, lady, do you wear these over or under the night shirt?"—Recorder.

ELECTION NOTICE!

Biennial Spring Election and Biennial City Election.

To the Qualified Electors of the City of Farmington, State of Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that the next ensuing Biennial Spring Election and Biennial City Election will be held Monday, April 6, 1931 at the Town Hall for the purpose of voting for the election of the following officers: State: Two justices of the supreme court; two regents of the University of Michigan; superintendent of public instruction; member of the State Board of Education; two Members of the State Board of Agriculture.

County: One County Commissioner of Schools.

City: 1 mayor; 1 clerk; 1 treasurer; 1 assessor; 2 members of the board of review; 3 commissioners; 1 justice of the peace; 2 constables.

The polls of this election will be open at 7 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 8 o'clock p. m. Eastern Standard Time the day of this election.

N. H. POWER,
City Clerk.
March 19-26

Soap sailing in a tub enabled H. V. Sailor, soap salesman of Kansas City to recall his identity, after an automobile accident had made him a victim of amnesia for a week.

This is the season when Congressional lame ducks roost hopefully under the Federal plum tree.

A lot of the argument going on about corn pone and pot-luker seems to have been inspired by corn-luker.

Try an Enterprise Liner.

Bread Truck Driver Goes Into Banking

(Continued from page one)

picking out the oldest and largest of the three banks in Birmingham, one with millions in resources.

The very growth of the rumor was apparently its undoing, for when half the banks in three counties were included, the ridiculousness of the reports was too apparent to permit belief by anybody. The rumor started Thursday afternoon, but with the banks doing "business as usual" Friday and Saturday the rumors died a natural death.

To return to the bakery wagon driver. It seems that he visits a number of towns in this section, and for some reason or other, he got the notion last Thursday morning of telling people in every town that one of the banks in the last town he had visited was closed. He has quite a lengthy route, and before he had closed almost as many banks as he had delivered loaves of bread. And some "ate it up" too, but not many "swallowed it."

HI-Y

The HI-Y celebrated St. Patrick's day by having a breakfast. The menu consisted of grapefruit, cream of wheat, eggs, bacon, toast, rolls, coffee, and milk.

The cooks were Joe Gravin, James Frantz, and Fred Brooks. Bob Loudon and Fred Brooks washed the dishes while the rest of the members dried them.

We read of a Navy aviator who has made 105 parachute jumps and has never once failed to reach the ground.

High School Boys Had No Table, But Show Exchange Club How To Play

Ping-pong may be smiled at by some, but it produced a lot of fun for a big crowd of people last Thursday evening in Farmington High School gymnasium, and more money than any basketball game in some years, officials reported. High School students

played Farmington Exchange club. The event was staged to help the high school boys raise money to buy some ping-pong equipment, so it was to be supposed that the boys knew nothing about the game while the club members, who have two tables, would know all about it.

But suppositions sometimes fail: The high school boys defeated their larger (in at least one case immensely so) opponents in eight out of the ten matches schedule.

The feature match was between Lynn Rohrer and Edward Eaton of the High School faculty and Mrs. Howard Warner and Harrison Johnson. Mrs. Warner was termed a "dark horse," the identity of Mr. Johnson's partner being kept a dire secret until just before the match.

Mrs. Warner and Mr. Johnson won the first game, and forced their opponents to "deuce" in the second before submitting to defeat. After an intermission had heightened the tension, Mrs. Warner and Mr. Johnson won the deciding game.

A match between Kenneth Bisbee and Howard Warner, outstanding players of the evening, resulted in a 2 to 1 victory for Mr. Bisbee, who went on to defeat Allen Martindale for "the championship of Farmington Township."

The affairs netted the high school boys \$20.

A court has decided that a train has the right of way over its own tracks, but a lot of automobile drivers are still unconvinced.

Oakley Park Woman Dies At Age Of 72

Final rites were held Saturday for Mrs. Henrietta Holt of Oakley Park, who died last Thursday at the age of 72. Funeral services were held from the Spencer Heene funeral parlors in Farmington with burial in Clareneville.

The deceased is survived by her husband and one son of Oakley Park and two daughters of Detroit.

Delinquent Tax List At The Enterprise

Persons interested in obtaining a copy of the various Oakland County properties for sale this year by the State of Michigan, because of delinquent taxes, may do so by calling at the office of the Farmington Enterprise.

The list published in The Birmingham Eclectic, consists of over 86,000 descriptions, many of which are subdivision lots in the southern part of the county. This year's list is one-third larger than that of a year ago. There is no charge for the delinquent tax lists.

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You owe it to yourself to examine the many features incorporated in the new ranges to make cooking easier, quicker, accurate, economical—and to see the variety of models and colors while stocks are still complete.

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