

With an area of 30.8 square miles Houghton Lake in Roscommon county is the largest inland lake in Michigan, but it is one of the shallowest, says the Department of Conservation. Although more than eight miles long and four miles wide, it is nowhere more than 25 feet in depth.

Heard From The Back Seat
Ensign—"What would your wife say if you bought a new car?"
Jaygee—"Look out for that traffic light; Don't hit that truck; Why don't you watch where you are going? Will you never learn? And a lot more like that."

CHURCHES

All notices for this column must be in the Enterprise office not later than Tuesday at noon.

Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. F. A. Leniorum, D. D., Pastor

Worship 10:30 a.m. "The Social Fernment" will be the sermon theme. Anthem by the choir. Children school 12 noon.

If you have no regular Church home you are invited to worship with us.

Monday, July 8, meeting of the official board.

Wednesday, July 10, Sunshine Harmony circle will have their annual picnic.

Our Lady of Sorrow Church
Rev. John J. Larkin, Pastor

Sunday masses at 8:30 a.m., 10:30 a.m. and 12:00 noon.
Benediction after 10:30 mass.
Daily masses at 7:30 a.m. and 8:00 a.m.

Redford Gospel Tabernacle
18000 Lahser Road

Sunday School, 10:00 a.m.

Presbyterian Church and praise service, 11:00 a.m.

Evangelistic service, 7:45 p.m.
All are welcome regardless of circumstances
100% Pentecost.

Salem Evangelical Church
W. Breitbach, Minister

Sunday, July 7, 3rd after Trinity. At 10:30 a.m., a Children's Service will be held, the Sunday School participating with songs and recitations by class and individual pupils. All invited to participate in this truly enjoyable service.

Regular Sunday School omitted.

The state board of fish commissioners, now the Fisheries Division of the Department of Conservation, was established in 1873.

HELP US—To avoid trouble and unnecessary delay in receiving your paper, NOTIFY us immediately of any change of address.

Wednesday, July 10
DOUBLE FEATURE
"The Bride of Frankenstein"

"LIGHTNING STRIKES TWICE"

Wednesday, July 10
DOUBLE FEATURE
"COW BOY MILLIONAIRE"

"TEN DOLLAR RAISE"

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The Tryst

By DONALD S. ATKIN
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WNU Service.

IT WAS a dark quiet street in a residential neighborhood. John had stopped falling some time ago, but water still dripped from the trees.

A man was standing in the dark against the wall of an apartment house. He might have been some sort of a disgruntled sort of way, but he hadn't been for the strained, anxious expression on his face.

He saw the service door of a large private house across the street open. A figure slipped out.

It was a servant. She wore a heavy cloth coat over her print uniform. Her head was bare. She came across the street rapidly.

"I'm sorry I'm late," she said. "There's company tonight and I have to cook. Dine with us?"

All he said was, "Wait for me to bring it." His voice sounded throaty.

She reached inside her coat and took from her a spool of bobbins a roll of bobbins secured with a piece of black elastic.

He put out his hand to take it, but she wouldn't let him. Instead, she unbuckled the top two buttons of his overcoat and placed the money carefully in the inside pocket of his jacket.

"I slipped out to the bank this afternoon," she told him, rebuckling his coat. "It's all there. Seven hundred and ten dollars."

With the money now in his pocket, the man seemed to grow uneasy. But the girl came close to him.

"Put your arms around me, Harry. It's dark here. I can stay a couple of minutes."

He did as she told him. Her body was soft and yielding. She raised her face to him. It was round and slightly flushed now. It glowed with a secret happiness.

He bent down and lightly kissed her other lips. Not because he wanted to, but in order to escape the steady gaze of her bright eyes.

"I'll be a good wife to you, Harry," she said.

He didn't speak again.

She spoke again. "Will you start looking for a house tomorrow?"

"Yes," he said. His voice sounded dull.

Suddenly she wriggled away from him and reached inside her coat again. She drew out a long bulky envelope that was sealed.

"It's a present," she said.

"Here's something else for you."

He seemed surprised and when she gave him the envelope he looked at it blankly.

"What is it?" he asked.

"It's for your birthday tomorrow. I won't be seeing you until Thursday."

"You shouldn't have—" He broke off.

"It's a tie. To go with your blue suit. I put it in the envelope so it wouldn't get wet. Don't open it now."

He put the envelope away in his overcoat pocket. It was the tie that could be done with it. Then, without a word, he gathered the girl in his arms again.

She wriggled contentedly against his shoulder for a few minutes then tilted her face and looked up at him.

"You ain't much of a talker, are you, Harry?"

He didn't answer and then she saw that there were tears in his eyes. She gathered up the hem of her apron under her coat and wiped them away. Then she kissed him again, broke away and ran back across the street.

The man walked slowly down the block. At the corner was a short stocky man wearing a cap, waiting under a street light. His face was seamed and coarse featured.

"Gawd!" the short man complained. "It took you long enough. What was you doing?"

"I was a man, 'I ain't got' through with this."

"What's mean? You got the dough. I seen her hand it to you."

"Yeah, I got it. But I ain't going to rob a girl like her. She trusts me."

The short man snorted. "Sure she does! Ain't I been keepin' you supplied with dough for five weeks so's you could take her to show off? Make her think you was a swell guy?"

"I'll pay you back."

The man with the cap peered through his narrowed, dark eyes. "Say, are you tryin' to double cross me? Listen! I want my split of that seven hundred bucks—an' I want it now, see?"

There was a scuffle. The brief fight ended when the short man drew a blackjack and knocked the other to the sidewalk.

A doorman came running from the next block. He found the injured man staggering to his feet.

The doorman helped him, and said, "The guy who knocked you down went west through your pockets before he ran off. Better see if he took anything."

The man felt over his pockets. He nodded. "There's an envelope gone out of my overcoat. It had a tie in it."

"A tie?"

"A necklace. A girl gave it to me."

"The girl I'm going to marry."

WANT-AD COLUMN

NATURE: Cash 10 cents per word, minimum 25c. Fifteen cents extra if charged. Copy must be in by Thursday noon. Phone 25-231.

WEIL HELPS YOU FINANCIALLY: Your home or 1/2 of it, or 1/3 of it home of your own, well help you build it on a choice lot. Finest locations in this section. Lots priced low. All improvements. Well worth investigating! Write to Box 179, The Farmington Enterprise. 35-141.

FOR SALE—Choice building lots in City of Farmington. We will help you finance a home. For particular write box 178, Enterprise. 34-141.

QUALITY BABY CHICKS: 18 years with most profitable breeds. Large healthy chicks 72 cents each. Custom hatching \$25.00 hundred eggs. Oakland Hills Poultry Farm, Orchard Lake Road, Farmington, two miles from Grand River. Phone 347-522. 17-241.

PLANTS FOR SALE: Tomato, Cabbage, Tobacco plants and dahlia plants. Schulkins, 30830 Ten-Mile Road. 35-142.

FOR SALE HAY: You take the hay. Pay us \$10 per day for tractor and man, and we will cut it for you. Inquire Lathrup Township, Southfield Road, Birmingham. 1861-W. 36-142.

FOR SALE—Choice canning cherries, 9 cents a quart. \$2.16 for 24 quart case. Ernest Ham, 34113 Oakland Ave. 36-143.

FOR SALE—Three rebuilt 10-20 McCormick Deering tractors. 3 Fordsons, 1 John Deere hay loader used one season. 7 used binders and several mowers. R. E. Barrons, Howell, Mich. 36-144.

McCormick Deering Binders: They are getting scarce, if not one gets busy. Cost of 20 came to-day. Another can next week, only 7 left to sell. R. E. Barrons, Howell, Mich. 36-145.

WANTED—Three day old calf: Ed. Grace, Novi. 36-146.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of School District No. 6, Township of Farmington, that the annual school meeting for the election of one school trustee and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before it, will be held at the William Grace School on Monday, July 8, 1935, at 8:00 p.m. 36-147.

Man Penalized for Keeping Small Fish

A fine of \$35 and costs of \$7.80 were paid by Steve Reppke, 32, a commercial fisherman of Alpena, after he had pleaded guilty to a charge of possessing undersized fish.

Approximately 400 pounds of the fish were confiscated by L. G. Haken, conservation officer, and distributed to needy persons through the Salvation Army and the Alpena County farm.

Try an Enterprise Liner.



26-PIECE SERVICE FOR \$18.00

Regular Open Stock Price, \$36.00

An unequalled opportunity to own the most desired of all Silverware—Grosvenor in Community Plate—at one-half open stock price, while it lasts. A complete service in a beautiful chest—far amazingly little. Correct Service pieces... serving dishes... at equal savings. But prices go up again after July 20th. Come in and choose tomorrow!

ANNIVERSARY OFFER
from July 8th to July 20th

H. Von Burg
Redford's Jewelry Shop
22009 Grand River Ave.,
near Lahser

DOWN COME PRICE

DOWN COME PRICE