LOCALS

Mrs. William Irish and Miss Mildred Adams were the guests of Mrs. Ralph Thornhill of Grandmont, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lamb were business callers in Pontiac, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coon and their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. George White, of Florida, spent several days this week in Niagara Falls.

William R. Leslie attended the Democratic Convention held in Milwaukee, Friday and Saturday of last week.

Miss Beatrice Pryor of Detroit entertained several friends from Farmington at a party held at the home of her parents in Milford, Tuesday evening. She returned with Miss Frances Brown and is spending several days as her house guest.

Ross Van Volkenburgh returned home Tuesday from Washington, D. C., where he has been the guest of his uncle.

Mrs. William S. Kenyon entertained at luncheon on Monday, Mrs. Agnes Hall, Barbara Jean Hall, Mrs. E. D. Darling and Mr. and Mrs. E. Dexter of Pontiac. The party left Tuesday for California, where they will remain for the winter.

The fall meeting of the Oakland County Federation of Women's Clubs will be held Friday, September 6, at the Oakland County Tuberculosis Sanatarium. Those attending are asked to meet at the Sanatarium at 11 o'clock, when they will be conducted on a tour of the buildings. Luncheon will be served at 12:30. A business meeting follows the lunch. Miss Sally Woodward of the Detroit News will be the guest speaker of the afternoon. All those interested are cordially invited to attend.

Miss Arline Oldham is spending several weeks in St. Paul, Minn., as the guest of her aunt.

Mrs. T. E. Allen and her sister, Miss Sadie Heaney, spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Westfall were the Friday night dinner guests of the latter's aunt and uncle in Melvindale.

Herman Wik underwent an operation for appendicitis at Pontiac Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Georgia Carthway and son Bob have returned home after spending the summer months in Grand Rapids with Mrs. Carthway's daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Barrons spent Sunday with Mr. Barrons' mother, Mrs. H. A. Barrons, of Detroit.

Mrs. Glenn Green and daughter Genevieve are on a trip to California, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Ed Farmer, formerly of Farmington.

Mrs. Ernest Ham and son Bobbie attended the ball game at Navin Field, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Lee are spending the week in northern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilson and family visited the former's grandfather, C. R. Ream and daughter, in Detroit, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Auten and sons Oscar and R. J., visited Mr. Auten's mother, Mrs. James Auten, in Ortonville, Sunday.

Miss Mary Lockridge is recovering in Martin Place Hospital, Detroit, after undergoing an operation for appendicitis last week.

A reunion of former teachers and pupils of the Nichols School will be held at the schoolhouse in North Farmington, Saturday. A co-operative dinner will be served at one o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn Smith and Mrs. J. C. Gravlin attended the 13th annual Bertraw reunion held in Lansing, Sunday. About 100 members of the family were present.

Mrs. O. Grinder, Mrs. F. Weiss and Miss J. Trombley of Detroit and Mrs. William S. Kenyon were entertained at luncheon and cards Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. Stolz.

HOW MANY

"Labor Days"

Have You in the Bank?

THE days that you worked last week, last month, last year—are they all crossed from the calendar—the money you worked so hard for, gone forever?

Why not save some of your "Labor Days"? Put them in financial storage in this bank. Store up the fruits of your labor as the bee stores up honey.

Then should conditions cause you to miss a labor day or two, you can reach into the bank for an unused labor day of the past and use it to meet present needs.

FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION DEPOSITS INSURED TO $5,000

The

Farmington State Bank

Paid on Savings Accounts

Horseshoes for Luck

By CLIFF WALTERS

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"THIS entire venture," spluttered old Rodney Cassells, fidgeting in the rear seat of the open car, "is the acme of asininity! I repeat: It's infinitely worse than looking for the needle in the haystack."

"Repeat is right," called his pretty blond offspring, bearing down on the accelerator. "We've driven a hundred miles this morning, Dad; and you repeat the needle episode every ten—so figure it out."

"Jean!" shrieked Aunt Martha, who shared the rear seat with her gray-haired brother. "Will you please stop careening around these curves at such a giddy gait?"

The application of brakes, so sudden that the two passengers in the rear seat were tipped forward, cut short any further tirade.

"Pardon, folks," the driver explained, hopping out of the car, "but I just saw another horseshoe back there."

"Another horseshoe!" echoed the flabbergasted father. "She nearly hurls us headlong from the car so she can pick up another horseshoe!"

"Here it is." The sprightly Jean came running back with her prize. "Now don't look like that, Dad. You know I'll need all the luck I can get if I'm ever to find Cleil."

"Horseshoes!" the disconsolate parent stormed. "There's enough of them in this car to start a blacksmith shop."

"Won't you let up on that, Dad?" his daughter pleaded. "As I've so often reminded you, Cleil wouldn't have come West in the first place if you hadn't played the big, bad wolf and called him a fortune hunter, among other things. Can I help it if he's the only lad I've ever loved? . . . No! Furthermore, I didn't drag you and Aunt Martha along. You wouldn't hear of my coming alone."

"Indeed not!" Aunt Martha contributed. "Imp! A girl your age chasing around over the country alone, looking for a man."

"She wouldn't have to if the young scamp loved her as much as she thinks he does," Mr. Cassells argued loudly. "He wouldn't let my few harsh words—"

"I feel no embarrassment whatever," Jean countered. "Evangeline made a long trek to find her Gabriel, and she went down among the immortals."

Jean drove wearily on until, meeting a procession of honking cars descending a steep side road to the main highway, she swerved sharply to avoid the lead car.

"Gangway for the bride and groom from the Cleil Prospect!" shouted a hilarious youth in the rear car.

"Cleil!" Jean's voice broke on a whisper.

"Hurray for the boss and his bride!" came the words of the lad in the rapidly vanishing rear car.

"Oh!" said Jean. "Oh!"

It was the hiss of escaping air that roused her. She stepped out of the car, saw that she had skidded upon a rusty horseshoe.

"Another puncture!" groaned her father. Then he spied the horseshoe. "Hah! I guess this blasts the horseshoe theory! A thirty dollar tire all gored to—and the spare still deflated from that puncture yesterday! Horseshoes . . . bah! Well, what now?"

Jean looked up the short steep road which the cars of the bridal party had just descended. Those buildings up there on the hill must be the Cleil Prospects. Tears welled to her eyes as she gulped:

"I'll walk up there and see if I can't get someone to fix our tire, Dad. And to think that Cleil—damn the horseshoe!" She jerked the rusty article from the deflated casing, hurled it away, and started plodding up the hill.

Arriving at the group of buildings huddled on the edge of a placer claim, Jean dabbed the tears from her eyes and knocked on the door of the first house she came to. Footsteps sounded within. Presently a tall young man, carrying an armful of shirts, opened the door. He took one look at his visitor and dropped the shirts.

"Jean!"

"Clu—Cleil!" Jean clutched the door jamb weakly. That is, until the young man's strong arms swept around her waist.

"Gosh!" she murmured when at last she gained articulation. "I thought you were racing down the mountain in that bridal car, fellow! They said—one of the men—that the boss of the Cleil Prospect—"

"My partner, Andy Jackson, got married!" Cleil Sherwood hastily explained. "Yours truly was just packing his grip, ready to go back East—to get you!"

"Oh!" said Jean. "Oh. . . . Cleil! If it hadn't been for that old horseshoe. . . ." Suddenly she broke from his arms and raced back toward the edge of the hill.

"Horseshoe?" inquired the startled young man as he raced after her. "What on earth—"

But Jean, trembling little hands cupped megaphone-like to her mouth, was calling down to the car below:

"Find that horseshoe, Dad! Find that horseshoe!"

Women Pirates

There are two authenticated cases of women pirates, who, in the exercise of their professions, were not a whit behind their men colleagues.

High-Power Salesman

"Satan," said Uncle Eben, "is de high-power real estate man dat throw Adam and Eve out of deir homes so's he could build it up like it is now."

Well, it ain't every young couple who can have quintuplets and be sued for a million dollars all within the period of a single year.

Try an Enterprise Liner

WEST FARMINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sheldon of Lansing are visiting the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Howard.

Mrs. Floyd Howard and Miss Ella Larson of Chicago visited Greenfield Village at Dearborn Friday.

The West Farmington school will open Tuesday, September 3.

Several from here will attend Walled Lake Consolidated School which will open September 3.

The juniors and intermediates of the Walled Lake Baptist Sunday School were entertained at a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews Tuesday evening with a corn roast and mellon feast.

Mr. Blessing of Royal Oak has purchased the Jay Graham farm on Thirteen Mile Road. He will take possession soon.

Mr. August Schlueter who fell from an apple tree is recovering after being confined to his bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Starr Graham motored to Hartland Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Giegler.

An Ohio co-ed is cobbling her way through college. Also handy in case she has to walk back home from a ride.

Try an Enterprise Liner

Save 2% By Paying Your Taxes Before September

1935 General City Taxes are Payable during August with 2% penalty.

On and after September 1, 1935 the penalty for delinquent tax payments will be increased to 4%

City of Farmington

GEORGE C. GILDEMEISTER, Treasurer.

LABOR DAY SALE

ON THE FAMOUS

Goodrich Safety Silvertowns

Here is your chance to equip your car with one to five new, guaranteed Goodrich Safety Silvertowns, the Safest Tires ever built and the only tires with the Life Saver Golden Ply that prevents treacherous highspeed blowouts. Why worry along on worn out, inferior quality tires and take needless chances? You can equip your car with Silvertowns during this sale at unusually attractive prices.

EASY TERMS

Now you can get guaranteed Goodrich Safety Silvertowns and pay on convenient long or short terms as you ride. Our liberal plan fits the needs of everyone.

NO DELAYS OR EMBARRASSMENT

There are no long investigations; no waiting and all transactions are confidential. Just show us your license identification.

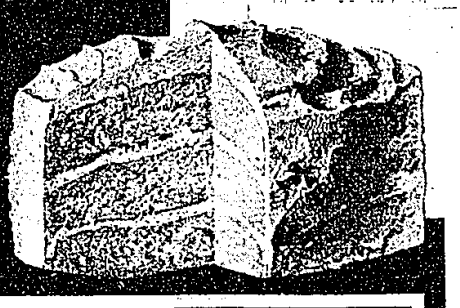
Play Safe and SAVE . . . On Our Easy Payment Plan

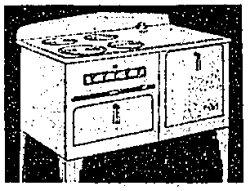
The NEW Goodrich Safety Silvertown WITH LIFE-SAVER GOLDEN PLY

EARL VIVIER

Phone 184 Shell Gas & Oil. Day and Night Service

Use a TRIAL *to bake* ELECTRIC RANGE





THIS DELICIOUS BUTTER CAKE *in your own kitchen*

YOUR family will praise your cake-making ability, once they have tasted this delicious butter cake that "melts in your mouth!" Light and golden and fine-textured, with thick icing, it even surpasses the cakes that "mother used to make." And there's no secret about it: It was baked in an electric oven. So of course there is no guesswork. You simply set the dial for the correct temperature, and the accurate oven heat control does the rest. An electric range makes *baking* a cake as easy as *mixing* it.

Wouldn't you like to bake a cake like this in your own kitchen, using a modern electric range on trial? Our Trial Plan puts you under no obligation whatever, and briefly is this: We will install an electric range in your kitchen *without initial charge*, so that you may give it a thorough trial. During this trial period you simply pay for the service as registered by your meter, plus a monthly charge of $1 for the range. If you decide to keep the range, your monthly payments will be applied toward the purchase price. If you decide that you do not want it, the range will be removed at our expense. Send in *your* application for a trial range today!

LESS THAN 1c A MEAL A PERSON ...is the cooking cost shown by a study of one thousand families using an electric range

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