start along home.

This was a good sign.

He had become too deeply engrossed in her to notice the weather.

Anita tapped a cigarette on her thumbnail and Tom leaned forward

with a match.

For 'on instant their faces were very close together, and Anita took advantage of the moment to smile hewitchingly and look at him from beneath drooping lids.

More than one young man she had intoxicated to a point of groggi-

ress in that manner.

Tom grinned in faint embarrassment and sat back.
"You know," he said, "you're a great girl, Miss Brendlinger. I—

"Say it, Tom." She leaned over until her mouth was within a bare three inches of his, and her eyes were deep, limpid pools of light. "Say it, Tom," she repeated, barely breathing the words.

Tom took a hold on himself and serious expression came into his

ask?" said Tom, surprised.
"Rose?" said Tom, surprised.
"Why she's —but shucks, you never
did meet my wife, did you? We
were married a month ago. Gosh,
you'd like her, Miss Brendlinger.
Tell you what, I'll bring her up
to the ranch tonight. She thinks
your swell, and she'll probably ask
you all sorts of questions—"
"But hatte was cardeably on her

you all sorts of questions—"
But Anita was suddenly on her feet, and the way she looked down at him made Tom wonder if he'd said something wrong. It came to him all in-a flash that he had no right to ask such a favor, even for Rose.

No, sir, he was still a cowhand rorking at \$50 a month. That oil gusher had gone to his

head. Was taking too much for granted, just as he'd heard and read
about other people doing when they
came into money. Acting as though
money made a difference. GoSh, he
should have known better. Here
she'd been nice to him, and he'd
just taken too much for granted.
He didn't blame her for being mad
at him. Ought to have his head
punched.
He stood up, flushed with guilt
and shame, trying to mumble an
applosy.

ter. I—"
"Don't you dare call me 'Nital
Don't dare even speak my name,
you unspeakably vulgar person!"

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FARMINGTON HDW. DICKERSON HDW.

There will be no "gyp" concessions at the 1933 Golden Gate International Exposition, it has been announced.

Acres of roofing for the 1933 Golden Gate International Exposition and the property of the proper

Outside the Wine Palace at the Outside the Wine Falace at the 1939 World's Fair on San Francisco Bay will be a growing sample of each variety of Callfornia's 226,000. 000 wine-grape bearing vines.

The municipal airport that will remain on 400-acre Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay, after the close of the World's Fair in 1939, is valued at \$7,000,000.

The horticultural division of San Francisco's 1939 Exposition is plan-ning an "Avenue of Olives" which will contain 280 old olive trees, 25 feet in height and with a branch spread of 20 feet.

UNSPEAKABLY VULGAR

By VIC VARDMAN O Associated Newspapers. WNU Service.

think of My or it!" she wailed. "Just think of my poor little lambkins being out in this dreadful storm all alone with that unspeakably vulgar person! What's his name? Lindsay? Oh, yes, Tom Lindsay. How Common!"

moni"

Mark Kenyon, owner of the Circle
R dude nuch, where Ms. Broidlinger and her 'lambkins' were
middlinger and her 'lambkins' were
did to country, made the only circl
answer that he could think of.
"I storm" he said, "won't last
long, ma'am. It's one of them fresh
Californian cloudbursts that get over
with in no time. Besides," he added,
with in no time. Besides," he added,

Mrs. Brendlinger shuddered again evertheless.

"But even an hour with such an unspeakably vulgar person! Why, they've probably had to take refuge somewhere in a deserted cabin. And

Mark felt an insistent urge to upset Mrs. Brendinger's applecart, so to speak.

so to speak.

"That unspeakably vulgar person," he said quietly, "besides being an all-round square-shooter, happens to be worth a million dollars!"

Mrs. Brendlinger gave a little

"A million dollars!" she declared incredulously, "Him? Mr. Lind-

"Oil," said Mark. "They spudded in on a tract Tom owns last week and struck it."

and struck it."

Mr. Brendlinger demonstrated how completely possible it is for a person to change her facial expression, feelings, manner and tone voice all in a single breath. She even tried to act gracious and apologetic toward Mark, in a blundering sort of way.

And Mark snorted with disgust, abbett satisfaction, and turned on his

name was Anita, was making fair

progress with the "unspeakably vul-gar" Tom Lindsay. and dismounted. Rose came out to greet him and sight of her cheered him immensely. gar" Tom Lindsay.

Three hours before, Anita had learned all about Tom's oil well. | She hadn't told her mother, but had accepted Mr. Lindsay's invitation to ride with him into the hills.

hills.

Her plan was to hook Tom for a sizable amount, even marry him, temporarily, if need be, and then fairly take mamma's breath away

greet him and sight of her cheered him immensely.

He swept her into his arms and they kissed.

"Oh, Tom, I wish I hadn't asked you to do it. I just saw Miss Brendlinger and the's terribly mad. They are leaving tonight, though Mark says he's iglad of it. Anyway I decided it would be a lot more fun finding the shops ourselves. Spending our own money." Tom grinned.
"You bet!" he said. "Spending our own money." And then, all in a flash, a 'trown came to his face. He thought of Anita and repeated halt to himself. "Yes, spending our own money—ourselves."

Outside of man, we may hall Outside of man, we may hall Newton's bower bird of Australasia as the most highly evolved creature in the matter of refined and intellectual amusement. They build, in addition to their regular nests, summer pleasure resorts, especially for social diancing and posing of courtship days, using flowers, brightly colored shells, feathers, rags, bores and pebbles as decorations.

great girl, Miss Brendlinger. I"Now, Tom, "Anita interrupted in mock admonition, "all my friends, my close friends, call me fylia. And that's what I want you to call me." "Gesh!" said Tom, and grinned hoyishly. "I like that. ""Nita." "I'm iglad you do, my dear." She leaned toward him, and Tom, for some reason, was speechless. "And now," she went on, "time, all about the oil well, Tom. I'm just dying to hear." "Shucks," said Tom, 'there isn't much to tell. They just spudded in and were lucky enough to strike it, that's all." "But is it really worth a million dollars?" Anita wanted to know, her eyes gleaning, and the said of Gossip Mirrors

Housewives of Ribe, Denmark, need not go into the street to know everything that is going on, writes Agnes Rothery in "Denmark, Kingdom of Reason." They have only giance into the "gossip mirror," an admirable device fastened in front of a window to roflect the street in both directions, bring far-off things near and magnify those close at hand.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR
THE COUNTY OF OAKLAND
IN CHANCERY.
WENONA LAVELY.
Plaintiff, No. D 5947

dollars?" Anito wanted to know, her eyes gleaming.

Tom nodded and scratched his head.

"Guess it is," he admitted.
"Obesn't seem possible, does it?"
"Oh, Tom, I think that's grand!
Sim-plee grand!" Anita crushed out her eigaretie and moved closer.
"Whatlever are you going to do with all that money?"
"Whall "soid Tom."! was going." au that money?"
"Well," said Tom, "I was going
to ask you—that is—it's kind of
hard to say—
Anita caught her breath.
She hadn't expected it quite so
soon, hadn't dared hope. But since
it was here—well, wouldn't manma
be just too amazed.
"Say it. Tom." She hamed over
"Say it. Tom." She hamed over

WENDAN LAVELY,
ALVIN, LAYELY,
ALVIN, LAYELY,
OHDER HAINTH,
OHDER HAINTH AND THE HAINTH H

GEORGE B. HARTRICK, Circuit Judge.

August 19-Sept.

and took a more into his a serious expression came into his factors, and the serious expression came into his factors, which is the this, Miss Bren-Nita, It I dinn't think you were such a perfectly swell girl I wouldn't and you. But Rose said you wouldn't mind, You see, ever since the gusher came in, Rose has been planning a trij to New York. But never having been there and all, and never before having enough money to buy all the clothers she wanted, she thought that maybe you, being in society and rich and all, might tip her off, sort of, in regard to where to go to buy clothes. The smart shops, I think she said. You'd know all about 'em, and she was sure-"
"Rose!" said Anlia, when her peaking apparatus sot into working order once more.
"And just who is Rose, may I akk?" Rose?" said Tom, surprised.

been instituteu seeured by said mortgage or part thereof;
ROW, THE STORE, by virtue of KOW, THE OF STORE by virtue of the State of the

AA, of Plats.
DATED: July 20th, 1937.
HOME OWNERS' LOAN
CORPORATION

you unspeakably vulgar person!"
And with this Aniat turned on her heel and flung out of the cablin.
By the time Tom reached the door she was already mounted and headed down the trail.
And at the rate she was going he knew there was no need to follow. And at the rate she was going he knew there was no need to bollow.

Saddened, he turned toward his warm mount and climbed into the didle, the contract of the own mount and control and saddle.
Idlot, he thought,
Ignorant fool! His thoughts were

de, including an attyrney's fee, thereon due, which election it, which premises are described as breby exercise, purposant to an advance of the control of t

SAMUEL J. & HARCOURT S.
PATTERSON,
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July 22-October 14

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GOODLOE H. ROGERS, Attorney, Too Pontine Bank Building, Pontine Bank

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