

# 50 - per cent Reduction - 50 on Men's Dress SHIRTS

We are overstocked on sizes 14, 14 1-2, 16, 16 1-2 and 17, and in order to reduce our stock and get it into a smaller space we are offering a large quantity of both 50c and \$1.00 values at exactly half price. Gentlemen, you cannot afford to overlook this bargain if you still intend to wear shirts. DON'T wait too long for they are going fast at these prices.

Our One Fourth Off Sale on other Coats, Caps, Mittens, Pants, etc., is still in force.

## FRED L. COOK & CO.

### Local News

Don't miss the bargains in shirts at Cook & Co's.

E. S. Grace was a visitor at the county seat Sunday.

Miss Local Osmus visited with friends in Detroit Sunday evening.

William Moore of Pontiac spent the latter part of last week in Farmington visiting relatives.

Mrs. Irene Foster spent a couple days in Detroit last week visiting with her brother, Norton Lapham.

Remember the big reduction in prices of Gents' Dress Shirts at Cook & Co's.

Miss Mildred Harger of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with her cousin, Miss Helen Whipple.

Miss Minetta Gildner of Grand Rapids spent a couple of weeks with her friend, Miss Edessa Warner.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. George Rider has been on the sick list for the past week, but is improving nicely.

A little amusement and excitement was furnished villagers Saturday afternoon, when Chas. and Herman Spaller drove a couple of rather neat steppers for a race down Grand River through the village.

The Harmony Club dance given at I. O. O. F. Hall last Friday evening drew a crowd of nearly eighty couples. Good music and entertainment is reported by those in attendance.

On Saturday afternoon, January 30th, Mrs. L. C. Philbrick was very agreeably surprised when about twenty of her friends dropped in to spend the afternoon, the occasion being her birthday. The time was spent in renewing the friendships of other days. Mrs. Philbrick received many beautiful and useful presents as tokens of remembrance. Out of town guests were present from Detroit and Northville.

Miss Norma Irwin of Detroit spent the week end in Farmington, the guest of Miss Marie Pickett.

Miss Emma Gildemeister is visiting with Mrs. Ella Plumhoff, formerly Miss Ella Bollens, of Detroit.

The Enterprise job department has turned out numerous sets or sale bills the past week. If you are going to have a sale let us figure on your printing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mosher of Pontiac stopped for a short visit at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. John Thayer. There were on their way home from Milford where they had been for a visit.

The Irwin sale last week was well attended, the gross receipts running in the neighborhood of \$2,500, and Mr. Irwin reports himself as being well satisfied. He left the fore part of this week for Windsor, where he will join his family, and will shortly reengage in the milk business in that city.

Thirty-seven guests assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Goers on January 30th to celebrate the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Goers. It was a mingling of birth, fellowship and good-will, and many ardent wishes were expressed that Mrs. Goers might see many returns of the day. Elaborate refreshments formed a distinctive feature of the occasion.

Miss Julia Eisenlord entertained a club of young girls of which she is a member, at her home on East Grand River Avenue last Thursday evening. A merry time was enjoyed with music, games, and sliding down hill. An excellent supper was served. Those present were Misses Almada Travis, Viola Owen, Anna Robertson, Pauline Pickett, Norma McIndoo, Helen Dohany, Evelyn Price, Mildred Priddle, Marguerite Moore, and the hostess, Julia Eisenlord.

A. M. Bosworth of Redford was a Farmington visitor Monday.

Born, Tuesday, Feb. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Aldrich, a son, Mrs. M. Truscott and Mrs. C. M. Doherty were Pontiac visitors Tuesday.

W. E. Ambler of Northville was a Farmington business visitor on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Tebbel spent Wednesday in Detroit visiting with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Adams will entertain the U-Go-I-Go club at their home this evening.

Miss Edessa Warner spent the week end in Ann Arbor, where she attended the Junior hop.

The Oakland County Teachers' Institute convened at Pontiac yesterday for a two days session.

Farmington chapter O. E. S. will give a dancing party Friday evening, March 26, at I. O. O. F. hall.

Mrs. John Lockwood of Northville, visited a part of last week with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Spaller.

Mrs. Merritt Stanley of Northville spent Monday of this week with her daughter, Mrs. George Conroy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zessau and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Havranne were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pauline.

Edgar Kennedy, wife and baby of Detroit, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hendryx and other relatives, Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Hiles has returned home from Grand Rapids where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Pettibone, and family for some time.

John Harger and family of Detroit visited at the home of Mrs. Harger's mother, Mrs. Sarah Chamberlin, Saturday night and Sunday.

## HUNTING A SPY

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Shortly before the war broke out in the Balkans between the Turks and the allies I left Adrianople one evening about dark for Belgrade. There was one passenger in the compartment besides myself, and I noticed that while waiting for the train to start he was very ill at ease. When the guard shut and locked the door he seemed to breathe easier, but was still evidently impatient for the train to be off. When at last it began to roll out of the station he put his head out of the window eagerly.

Following the direction of his eyes I saw a man, whom I knew to be a Turk by his features, running for the train. He ran like a deer, my fellow passenger watching him breathlessly. The latter occupied the window so that I could not see if the Turk caught the train, but presently my companion fell back gasping.

"Lost," he moaned. I had some knowledge of one or two of the many languages spoken in the Balkans, so that I understood the word. I also spoke some French and German and tried the man in both, getting an understanding in the latter tongue.

"What is your trouble?" I asked. "Are you German?" he asked instead of replying.

"No, American." "Oh, American. You then are a lover of liberty. Certainly you have no sympathy with Turkey. I am doomed. I have been in Adrianople spying on the fortifications. I was arrested, and drawings were found on me and I was sentenced to death. While waiting to be executed I caught my guard napping and escaped. I hoped to get away by this train, but this man, in whose charge I was placed, will go through the train when it stops and recover me."

Then, taking out a pencil and tearing a bit of paper from an old letter, he wrote his name and address on it and handed it to me.

"When you reach Sofia," he continued, "will you tell my wife what I have told you and what follows? Say that my last thoughts were of her and our dear children."

"If you are sure to be executed, why not take the chance of jumping from the train?"

"I am going to do that, but death is as sure as if I stood myself to be taken back to Adrianople."

"You may strike soft ground."

By the time I had spoken the words he was out on the footboard. I put my head out through the window and saw his dim figure not far from it. It was very dark. Presently I ceased to see him and believed that he had jumped.

The first stop the train made was at Tschirpan, which we reached in about half an hour after the spy had disappeared. The guard unlocked the door, but would not let me alight till after the compartment had been examined by the men whom I had seen running for the train. As soon as he had passed I stepped down on to the platform and followed him to see if he got his quarry. He did not find him, and the train moved on.

I wondered what had become of the spy. He must have jumped or he would have been found on the train. Nearly all the passengers were Turkish and I noticed the moment I alighted that there was a chain of men wearing fences surrounding the train, probably passengers who had volunteered to help the official in his efforts to arrest the spy.

Before we passed over the Turkish line to enter eastern Roumelia the train stopped for a long while, and I felt sure that it was for the purpose of making a final search for the spy. In time we started on and in a few minutes were among a different nationality. "What a pity," I said to myself, "that the man could not have succeeded in making a final search for the spy. In time we started on and in a few minutes were among a different nationality."

The first stop we made in Roumelia was at Hermaion. There I alighted to stretch my legs, slowly walking toward the forward end of the train. I saw a man coming who I supposed was a coal shoveler on the engine, only he was blacker than any I ever saw. What was my surprise when, rushing toward me, he threw his be-grimed arms around me.

"Don't you know me?" he said. "I am the spy."

Thus in the blackened features I recognized the man with whom I had sympathized.

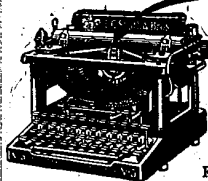
"Is it you, and alive?" I asked.

"Yes, I am, I feel very much alive."

"How did you do it?"

"I walked forward on the footboard till I reached the locomotive tender. Climbing over the coal, I told the engine driver who was a Serbian spy. He suggested that since the train would be searched I had better hide under the coal. So I lay down on the floor of the tender, and they covered me with the coal."

When we reached Sofia nothing would do but that I should go to the man's home with him. I did so, and so begrimed was he that he finally did not at first recognize him. His wife knew the errand on which he had been to Adrianople and its danger. He was a weak overthrust, and after giving him up, covered as he was with coal dust, she embraced him. I was entertained royally at his home and left it with regret.



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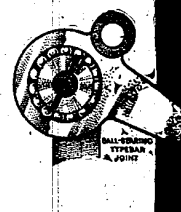
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