Lloyd's Letter

Dear People:—

"Dark Hours" are experienced by most people.

The tilting of an auto rear-vision mirror and the kindly advice of a Baptist Minister friend assisted in my passing through my "Darkest Hour." (I'm supposed to be M. E.)

Tilting the mirror shut away the image of my much loved foreclosed home, receding in the distance, as we followed the moving van to another home, rented. (Work, planning, money invested, all gone, so it seemed.) Later, the minister's kindly word of "Yes, 10 percent is gone, but, 90 percent left—wife, kids, health, friends, church, schools, etc., and some one will later enjoy your former efforts," helped us to regain our sense of values.

Several times this year we have lighted "dark hours" for people whose vision has been blurred by being too close to their problem of losing property. There is no need for you to worry alone. Bring your problem to us. We will gladly help you. We need property to sell.

Sincerely yours,

LLOYD S. GULLEN
Real Estate — Insurance
(Open Evenings)

P. S. In advertising, I get more for my money when spending with the Enterprise than in any other way (I hope "Hy" sees this. It should help when I go to renew the 'NON-EXCLUSION' Auto-Insurance policy he placed with me.)

Letters to the Editor MUST BE SIGNED.

PENNIMAN - ALLEN
Theatre - Northville

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, MAY 29 and 30
Dick Powell and Ruby Keeler in
"COLLEEN"
with Jack Oakie and Joan Blondell
Comedy Universal News

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, JUNE 3 and 4
TWO DAY SHOWING
"THE SINGING KID"
with Al Jolson, Sybil Jason, Edward Everett Horton, Lyle Talbot and Cab Calloway and his band. Comedy. Fox News

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, JUNE 5 and 6
BIG DOUBLE BILL
"SNOWED UNDER"
with George Brent, Genevieve Tobin and Glenda Farrell
also
"ROAD GANG"

Every Need For The Home Builder

With improved economic conditions in evidence everywhere, a large number of people are contemplating building or repairing during the summer.

Each week an increasing number inquire of us concerning building problems and to each we give the same answer. When you build, build for permanency.

Along this line we offer prospective home builders and home owners planning repair work a complete line of high quality, dependable building supplies.

Merely as suggestions of articles you may not realize you need, we list screen doors, fence posts, sashes and casements, roofing materials, a large stock of highest grade TRUSCON paint, etc.

If you have a problem in our line, we will be glad to lend our experience and assistance. We also furnish estimates upon request.

Farmington Lumber and Coal Co.
Phone 20 Farmington
CARL G. HOGLE, Manager

LOCALS

Garden Club is donating wreath to be used by American Legion in Memorial Day services.

Rev. Breitenbach and Miss Helen Foote of Jackson were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Robert Fredericks.

Ladies Sewing Circle of Evangelical church held meeting last Wednesday at home of Mrs. Margaret Maas. The missionary chairman, Mrs. Ray Oldham, had charge of program in observance of Ascension Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tamm, Leona, Edna May spent last Sunday at Otter Lake where a band entertained for the children at the Auxiliary camp.

On last Thursday, Clayton Smith of Portland, Oregon, who has been visiting at the home of his cousin, Mrs. Frank Steele entertained Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Flora Brannack and Mrs. Jack Brannack of Pontiac when they took a trip to Greenfield Village and had luncheon at the Dearborn Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Korff of Rochester were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Irish.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Fox were in Ann Arbor Friday visiting their son Henry who is completing his first year in the Law school at the University of Michigan in June. Mr. and Mrs. Fox live in the home on Grand River previously occupied by Mr. and Mrs. William Baker and their daughter, Mrs. Gladys Boucher.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peterson have moved from East Oakland into one of the Owen House apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Banta attended the Tulip Festival at Holland on Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. Erickson of Oaklands are the parents of a baby girl, Nancy Lou, born May 10.

Dr. and Mrs. George W. Tuck and children, Martha and Billy of Kalamazoo spent the week end with Dr. and Mrs. Elmer Switzer at the Swiss-Tuck farm at Milford. Mrs. Switzer's mother, Mrs. C. A. Tuck returned to Kalamazoo with Dr. and Mrs. Tuck and family for a few weeks visit.

Mrs. Charles Ely and Mrs. Harrison Johnson spent Friday in Pontiac.

Mrs. Elmer Dohany spent Monday in Detroit and called on Mr. and Mrs. Tom Conway. Mr. Conway has been in ill health since his return from Florida.

Mrs. Charles Pettibone entertained guests from Detroit, Toledo and Farmington at a bridge luncheon on Saturday.

Mrs. Clyde Chamberlain spent Thursday and Friday of this week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ione Tucker and children of Grosse Pointe Farms.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Wilbur, who have spent the past week at their cottage at Orchard Lake, left Monday morning for a trip to Port Austin and Pointe Aux Barques. They will return after Memorial Day.

The Yon-Qua-Tu club met at the home of Mrs. Clarence Johnson, Drake Road, on Tuesday. Those present were Mrs. Elmer Dohany, Mrs. William McCullough, Mrs. Fred Nette, Mrs. Karl Ritter, Mrs. F. C. ZeBornick, besides the hostess.

Mrs. Gladys Landesman Otis and Mrs. Evelyn Shadley of Detroit were co-hostesses at the home of Mrs. Otis to several ladies from Farmington and Detroit at bridge last Friday evening.

Mrs. William Eckler had eight ladies at her home for bridge on Monday afternoon.

Miss Eleanor Jewel of Grand Rapids was the guest of her sister Mrs. Paul Schreiber and family from Friday until Monday, honoring Miss Jewel. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Oates of Detroit were Sunday dinner guests at the Schreiber home. In the afternoon they all visited Greenfield Village at Dearborn.

Ed Seeley is recovering from the recent operation undergone at the Detroit Osteopathic Hospital.

Mrs. Flora Brannack is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Miles in Detroit.

WHO ARE YOU?

The Romance of Your Name

By RUBY HASKINS ELLIS

A Kennedy?

THE origin of the name Kennedy is found in the Celtic word "Ceannathigue," meaning the head of a sept or clan. The first Kennedys to assume the name as a surname were undoubtedly of Carrick, in Scotland. Prior to the year 1250, Neil, earl of Carrick, granted a charter to Roland of Carrick, who is proved to be the ancestor of the Kennedys. The family afterward bore the name of Kennedy and, according to Scottish custom, the sons of Kennedy were called McKennedy or McKenane, spelled variously.

The story of how one McKenane with his sons and great following of kinsmen overthrew the Danes in Carrick and obtained the stronghold from King Alexander is a thrilling one. It was this stronghold which became their fair castle where the "Chief of the Lowland Kennedys took their stile of for long space and were called "Lairs of Donour," because of the Don of the hill above the house.

Kennedy

Gilbert Kennedy was the forebear of two lines of Kennedys in America.

Kennedys began migration with Rev. Thomas, who located in Tyrone, Ireland, in 1642. His son, John, also a Presbyterian minister, of County Donegal, Ireland, was the father of Andrew, who was born in 1747. He came to America and located in Pennsylvania previous to the Revolution. It is recorded that he was a man of property which he used to advance the cause of the American colonies during the struggle for independence. His large estate in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, was long in possession of his descendants.

There were early Kennedy emigrants to Virginia and Maryland, a great many of them were relatives of the Pennsylvania family.

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Gaelic Word

"Beon" is Gaelic word for woman in the Scottish highlands.

The Word "Scab"

As early as 1811 the word "scab" appeared in Selected Cases of the State of New York, Vol. 1, Page 262: "The offending member was then termed a scab and wherever he was employed no others of that society were allowed to work."

SUCCESSFUL ENTERPRISE

By MEREDITH SCHOLL

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MONA was glad that she had gone to see "Storm of Love" before meeting Craig Gillman. For, after watching the superb performance of Alberta Rawson, Mona knew that her own problem was solved. Alberta, leading lady, had shown her the light. That is, Mona felt that if she could act toward men as Alberta acted toward them, she would be as successful in real life as the leading lady was on the stage. She couldn't help it.

During all of her nineteen years, or that portion of them when she was conscious of the meaning of romance (two years to be exact), Mona had had to contend with many womanly problems, chief among which was the matter of attracting and holding a man's interest. Men had always regarded her with that kid-sister attitude, or they wanted to be pals; not one had made ardent love to her or even hinted at such a thing as marriage. It made her furious. Not that she wanted to get married. She merely wanted to be proposed to, so that she could refuse and tell the other girls about it. Like Rose Armstrong, for example. Rose had been proposed to five times. She spoke of it indifferently, yet triumphantly. And Rose was only twenty-one. Mona envied her.

Mona knew that the reason she didn't appeal to men was her own fault. She had tried desperately to acquire a woman-of-the-world attitude, and failed. Unaccountably, annoyingly she retained her "sister-ly" manner. But now Alberta had shown her the light. Alberta had solved her problem. The leading lady of "Storm of Love" had portrayed a languorous and highly sophisticated siren, with which she ensnared the attractive and much sought after Orion Chase, leading man. Orion had resisted her nobly until the last act, yielding only after a hard-fought battle.

He Suddenly Seized Her Shoulders and Looked Down Into Her Eyes.

It was two days later, at Mabel Sharon's Long Island home, that Mona was presented to Craig Gillman. "I know you'll adore him," Mabel gushed. "Everyone does. I've told him so much about you."

"Really?" said Mona indifferently. She fluffed out her hair and dabbed lipstick on her mouth. From across the room Mabel watched her with a curious little frown. She seemed on the point of speaking, but thought better of it.

"Well, anyway," she said finally. "Let's go down. Craig's been here an hour."

And so they went downstairs and out onto the terrace where Mona was presented to Craig Gillman. Sight of him gave her a little shock. There was something vaguely familiar about the way he spoke and looked and acted. Ten minutes later, alone with him, she said: "By the way, Mr. Gillman, have you happened to see Alberta Rawson in her new play?"

"You mean 'Storm of Love?'" Craig's eyes shone. "Indeed I have. Isn't she superb?"

Mona's heart sank. She knew now what had happened. Craig had seen the play and it had affected him as it had her. He was trying to mimic the acting of Orion Chase. He, too, must have been confronted with a problem similar to her own, and had found a solution to it in Mr. Chase's performance. Well, that at least put them on an even basis, with Mona having a slight edge because she was cognizant of the role each was playing. Vaguely fearful, she wondered if Alberta's tactics would after all, work out so well in real life.

"You know," said Craig suddenly. "You remind me of some one. I can't think who."

"Do you mean I look like some one you know?"

He shook his head, puzzled. "No. It isn't looks. It's the way you act." He laughed. "It's extremely pleasing."

"Thanks," Mona stood up. "Let's join the others. I—think it would be best."

"Please. I hoped—that is, we've hardly had a chance to become acquainted."

Mona regarded him languorously, or what she thought was languorously. "Really, Mr. Gillman, we're to have a whole week-end together. After all—"

She smiled in a highly sophisticated fashion and moved away.

It couldn't last. Mona knew it couldn't. She loved Craig Gillman almost from the moment she saw him. And when you love a man you can't play-act. Or Mona couldn't. She had to be herself, and eventually she'd have to confess to him.

After that week-end at Mabel Sharon's, Craig Gillman called on her almost daily. She tried to keep it up, to act indifferently, slightly bored, languorous. She tried, especially, because Craig Gillman continued to play his role, to act and talk and look as much as possible like Orion Chase. She hated him for it. Or she tried to hate him. And then, abruptly, an idea occurred to her. Craig was acting that way because he thought he was impressing her. He feared to return to his normal self because of the possibility that her interest might wane.

This thought was at once explanatory and reassuring. Mona decided that at the first opportune moment she would assure him that as Craig Gillman he would appeal to her a great deal more than as Orion Chase.

The opportunity came sooner than she expected. It came in fact, the next afternoon. Craig called to take her driving. In the hall, helping her on with her coat, he suddenly seized her shoulders and looked down into her eyes. "Mona, I'm in love with you, have been in love with you always, will love you forever and ever. Will you marry me?"

Mona caught her breath. She looked up at him and in that moment forgot about being languorous, forgot about Alberta and Orion and everything else. "Yes," she said. "Yes. I love you, too, Craig."

He kissed her, and then suddenly she remembered. She stood away from him. She said: "Craig, I have a confession to make. I—I'm not the sort of girl you think me. I've been a little idiot—trying to model myself after that silly Alberta Rawson so—so you would love me."

She paused, breathless, waiting, expecting him to grin and say something like: "Why, honey, that's all right. The show impressed me, too, and I thought that if I assumed the attitude of Orion Chase—"

But he didn't. He said: "Well! So that's it?"

Mona didn't like the sound of his voice. Impulsively she said: "Yes, and you've been trying to act like Orion Chase. I—I couldn't help noticing. Why don't you admit it?"

For an instant he merely stared at her. A smile appeared on his lips. "Well, I'll be darned. I believe you're serious." He laughed. "So Mabel didn't tell you? And I thought all along you knew."

"Knew what?" said Mona.

"Why, knew that Orion Chase was only a stage name—that I am Orion Chase!"

Mona felt herself reeling. She put out a hand, swayed forward. He caught her in his arms, looked down at her in concern and alarm. "Mona! Darling! Does it make so much difference? Mona, speak to me! Listen, I can't help who I am. I—I love you. I can't help that. And if you love me, what difference does it make who I am?"

Mona opened her eyes. She sighed. "It—it doesn't make any difference," she said. "I—I guess the shock of realizing how successfully my plan worked was too—much."

Which, despite the fact that he didn't grasp the significance of it, was quite a satisfactory explanation as far as Craig was concerned.

Total Immigration for 114 Years Was 37,917,795

The official count of migrations to America began with the year 1820. Previous to this year, states a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, no accurate statistics were kept of the arrival of immigrants, but the number is estimated at 250,000.

For nearly three centuries the immigration to America was almost exclusively from the British Isles, Germany and Scandinavia.

The ten-year period from 1820 to 1830, the immigrants numbered 151,824; from 1831 to 1840, the number was 599,125; from 1841 to 1850, 1,713,251; from 1851 to 1860, 2,598,214. The countries from which they came were Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Great Britain, Greece, Ireland, Italy, Netherlands, Norway, Poland, Portugal, Spain, Switzerland, Turkey in Europe, a few from Canada, China, India, Central and South America, Australia and New Zealand.

From 1861 to 1870 the immigrants numbered 2,314,824, and came from the above countries, including Austria, Hungary, Sweden, Japan, Africa, West Indies and some Pacific Isles. From 1871 to 1880, the number was 2,812,191, from the above countries, and also Rumania. From 1881 to 1890, the immigration totaled 5,246,613; 1891 to 1900, the figure was 3,687,564; 1901 to 1910, it was 8,795,386; 1911 to 1920, the figure was 5,735,811 and included, with the above countries, Albania, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia.

From 1921 to 1930 it was 4,107,209, and from 1931 to 1933, 155,783, and the above countries were represented, including Lithuania, Luxemburg, Latvia, Estonia and Finland.

The total immigration in 114 years, from 1820 to 1933, is 37,917,795.

Everything for Summer Needs

Sun Hats, dozens of styles ..... 25c and up
Camp Stools ..... each 25c
Deck Chairs ..... each 89c
Yacht Chairs ..... each 89c

Water Glasses, thin blown... 6 for 50c
6 oz. Beverage Shells ..... doz. 50c
Earthen Beverage Mugs each 12c

6 inch Electric Fans $1.29
Window Shades (water color) 49c
Screen Doors, 2-8x6-8 stained $1.70
Screen Paint ..... pint 19c
Step ladders, 5 ft. $1.25
50 ft. Lawn Hose $2.19
Grass Shears ..... each 25c
Garden Cultivators, wheel type, each $2.85
Evergreen Spray (with Ivy Bowl) each 35c
Black Leaf "40", 6 oz. $1.00
Dow's Bordeaux, 4 lb. 52c
Dow's Arsenate Lead, 4 lb. 56c
Stock Spray, gallon $1.00

Flit for Flies and Moths. FREE Moth Proof Bag with each pint 49c

Semesan Bel-Potato Treatment 50c
Cro-Tox-Corn Treatment 60c

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All the news is not on the front page Read the Enterprise advertisements.

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