

## Many Are Called But Few Are Proposin'

(Continued from Page One.)  
Homer might be induced to do a little pooling of mutual interests if some one would call 223-F3 and suggest the combination.

Doctors are notoriously immune to sickness but you might find it possible to give Dr. Lee Halsted a case of love-sickness if you know the answers. Dr. Halsted has just opened an office in the Owens Apartments where he will receive you. But there is a fly in the ointment—unless you call after office hours, you are liable to be charged. And then if he has to make a call to your home after office hours, the charge will probably be given more. Securing his non-professional interest seems to be the only way out of this situation if you want to save your bank account.

If you chase fires, and who doesn't these days, Ed Thayer is your man. For if you are planning to besedge Ed's heart, you can cover up your intentions by saying that you followed him just to see the fire. Ed is tall, dark, and has brown hair. It would be interesting to see a fireman's heart aflame. Call 242 and set it afire.

Harry Adams may be hard to find but how hard he is to get is not known. He is short, very blonde, with June sky eyes. If you are a brunette that believes that opposites attract, here is a chance to prove it.

The Smiling Burnetts  
Two things are synonymous with the name Burnett—gas and smiles. The two brothers, Bill and Dan, have thus far kept the knot from being tied. But an untraceable rumor says that the days of individual initiative are over for these two—that both are thinking of making closed corporations with two girls, one from Detroit and one of the Farmington area. Whether this is fact or fancy is not known but it would be a distinct loss to Farmington's fairer ones to have these two personable young men taken out of circulation. Thus far the partners in the corporation are still not officially incorporated into the Burnett family. Time will tell. It may soon be Bill and Dan Burnett and Company.

Bob Hunter, for whom the flowers blossom in West Point Park, no longer wears a mustache. But that doesn't destroy his good looks. Bob not only grows fancy flowers but he does fancy things. If orchids are your falling, you had better begin cultivating Bob's acquaintance.

## LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Seibert of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Bradley attended an anniversary dinner at the Elyck Inn at Dearborn on Friday. Later, they enjoyed the music and dancing at the Westwood Symphony Gardens.

Harkness Scott, in company with Mr. Rhodes and son Kenneth, and Bob Wolfe of Rosedale Park, has returned from a two-weeks trip to Easter Park and Denver, Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Plimpton and Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe Smith returned Sunday from an outing at Sand Lake near East Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Teed, previously of Paterson Park, Orchard Lake Road and now of Pittsburgh, Pa., announce the birth of a daughter, Valerie Ann, on August 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coon and son Frank were guests at the Edgar cottage, "The Ann-Win," at Union Lake on Sunday.

Benjamin Bundo is recovering from an infected hand, the infection starting with a small boil.

Mr. and Mrs. Orton Everett of Lake Orion entertained at their cottage at a dinner party on Saturday. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Mark Wilson, the Misses Edna and Gaila Steele, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Halsted, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Green, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. McCracken and Mrs. McCracken's daughter, Mrs. George W. Morrison of Ypsilanti, B. C. and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McCracken from Waukegan, Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Bos and daughter Ella are vacationing at their cottage on Sugar Island, Upper Peninsula.

Miss Harriet Wood of Lansing accompanied Miss Marguerite Moore, who spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood.

William Irish and Miss Mildred Adams called at the home of Miss Adams' uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Armstrong in Pontiac on Friday. They were called on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marshall of Pontiac on the same afternoon.

Miss Nettie Staman who has been attending the Northeastern School of Education, Chicago, for a summer session, has completed the summer school work and she spent last week-end with her sister Martha here, then going to Lansing.

Murray Moore and his friend, Harold Vivier of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moore on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Daniel Doyle of the Eleven Mile road, who received bruises and injuries to the right forearm when she fell about three weeks ago is recuperating from this accident.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Nacker are home after spending two weeks with her niece, Mrs. Oliver Earl at Bell Haven Colony, Ashtabula, Ohio. They also attended the exposition at Cleveland.

The Misses Barbara, Gladys, and Susan Fairmy, brothers Roy and Bruce Hunter of Newmarket, Ontario, spent Tuesday evening with the former's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Billing, Mr. and Mrs. Grimwade and daughter accompanied by Mr. Billing.

Mrs. William S. Kenyon and nephew, Clayton Goers, Jr., attended the Michigan Theater Friday.

Mrs. William S. Kenyon was a luncheon guest Thursday at the home of Mrs. Fernald Stolt.

Send in your news items.

Relief Cat  
By JOAN MALLETT  
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WNU Service.

"YOU'D better put Myrtle down in the cellar, Pa. The relief investigator will be here any minute now."

Pa picked up a large gray and white cat gently and set her down carefully outside the door leading to the cellar stairs. He gave her a little shove and shut the door swiftly in her offended face. Then he made his way back to his chair in the sunny window. The large, neat kitchen served as both the dining and living room in the tiny cottage.

"I almost wish we'd have it with the investigator about Myrtle," said Pa. "It's no sense worrying yourself sick for fear he'll find out about her. It's bad enough to be on relief without having to feel guilty all the time because of cheating about the cat."

He was sitting at the table darning socks. "Now don't go into all that again. We wouldn't be taking relief if we didn't need to. You know as well as I that if I sent you sick for fear he'll find out about her. It's bad enough to be on relief without having to feel guilty all the time because of cheating about the cat."

"It's you that's doing the fretting. You're just about sick for fear he'll find out about Myrtle and make you give her up. I say we come right out and tell Mr. Barnes about her. He's a kind young man."

"It isn't a question of kindness. He's got to do his duty. You know the government can't afford to feed cats for everybody. It isn't as if we could explain and make them see Myrtle is one of the family. No, the only thing is to keep her hidden carefully when the investigator comes!"

There was a rap at the door and Pa got up and admitted a young man who greeted him with a cheery "Good morning."

"How everybody this morning?" asked Mr. Barnes with a friendly smile at Ma.

"Pretty well, thank you," said Ma.

"S'ry as ever," said Pa. "The rent's due, I guess, isn't it?" asked the young man.

"Yep," said Pa. "It comes around pretty regular."

Mr. Barnes took out a regulation blank and began filling it out. Suddenly there was a creak and the cellar door sprang open about two inches. Almost instantly a white paw at the bottom gave it a shove, and Myrtle nosed her way in.

Ma looked at Pa in consternation and he started up guiltily. Ma made an angry motion to him to keep still. The only thing was to hope that Myrtle would come in quietly and go into a corner before the investigator noticed her.

When Mr. Barnes gave Pa the rent requisition to sign, Pa was so upset that he started to put his name on the wrong line. Meanwhile Myrtle was deliberately advancing toward the visitor. She went right up to Mr. Barnes and snuggled the bottom of his trouser leg. Surely he must be blind if he did not see her. But Mr. Barnes, paying no attention, took the package of cards on which he recorded the grocery order for the coming two weeks.

Perhaps Myrtle understood the word, or perhaps she had by now fully convinced herself of Mr. Barnes' character. At any rate, she crouched and took a flying leap onto Mr. Barnes' lap. Mr. Barnes absently lifted his left hand and laid it on Myrtle's head and scratched her under the chin. Myrtle began a kneading motion with her front paws and turned on her purring engine full force.

"Do you want onions or carrots this time?" Mr. Barnes asked.

"Carrots!" said Ma, and "Onions!" said Pa simultaneously, and Pa added hastily, "Better make it carrots this time."

Mr. Barnes was ready to go but Myrtle had settled herself comfortably on his leg with her paws curling beneath her bosom. "Well, kitty," he remarked pleasantly, "guess you'll have to get up. What's her name?"

"Myrtle," Pa supplied nervously. "She doesn't eat much," said Ma thing extra for her. She just has a little of what we would eat ourselves. You won't make us give her up, will you?" pleaded Ma, with tears in her eyes.

"Oh, that's all right. A cat doesn't matter. Of course," said Mr. Barnes sternly, "we can't let people collect a dozen or so stray cats and feed them."

"Myrtle is not a stray cat," said Ma with dignity.

"Certainly not," agreed Mr. Barnes hurriedly. "Any one could see that." He picked her up and set her gently on the floor.

"Well, goodbye, Good-bye, Myrtle. Myrtle and I are old friends, you know," he smilingly explained to Ma and Pa. "She's generally waiting for me in the basement window when I come. She's been on relief quite a while herself. She used to live in the big white house across the street."

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## WHO ARE YOU?

The Romance of  
Your Name

By RUBY HASKINS ELLIS

A Grant?

THIS surname was taken from the old Saxon word grant, which meant crooked or bowed; or else the French grant, meaning great or glorious; or perhaps the Irish grant (or clart), which had the same meaning as the Saxon grant. In the Irish the letter d was sounded quickly and consequently the spelling was finally changed to grant.

The first person of great prominence of this name was perhaps Richard Grant, who was made archbishop of Canterbury in 1223.

One of the first settlers in America by the name of Grant was Matthew, who came from Devonshire, England, in 1630, on the good ship Mary and John, bringing with him his wife, Priscilla, and infant daughter, also named Priscilla. On this ship there were 140 other emigrants seeking the New World, and after a voyage of seventy days they arrived at Naumuck.

Matthew Grant first settled in Dorchester, but later removed to Windsor, Conn., where he became the first survivor of the town and also served as town clerk.

Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant, famous in Civil War days and as President of the United States, was the eighth lineal descendant of Matthew Grant.

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## U. S. Public Health Service

The United States public health service had its beginnings in the Marine hospital service, supported by a tax of 20 cents a month levied upon all American seamen. The tax was collected by the collectors of customs and hence the service was placed under the Treasury department.

## Elephants Go in Herds

In the forest elephants go in herds, with the exception of a few "rogues" outwitted by their own kind. The chief of a herd has been seen to lead an scout when he believes perils are at hand. In retreating the herd forms in single file as African savages do. Try an Enterprise' Limer.

## PENNIMAN-ALLEN Theatre - Northville

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, AUGUST 14 and 15

Harry Carey - Host Gibson In

"THE LAST OUTLAW"

With Tom Tyler, Harry Carey, Margaret Callahan Six-gun battles machine gun! Horse challenges airplane! Courage defies cunning. As the old west makes its valiant stand against the guns of gangland!

Comedy—"WHITE HOPE"

Short—"GAME OF JAI ALAI"

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