



Betty Jean and Major lend ears to Pat at the Kelly's Hammond.

# The Emmett Kellys

## *Have a Zest for Living*

THERE'S always a stir of activity in the Emmett J. Kellys' comfortable colonial home in Grosse Pointe, Detroit's beautiful on-the-lake suburb. In the late afternoon before the family gathers for dinner Pat Kelly, aged 14 and growing up, flings in from dancing school in the striking red coat that sets off her curly dark hair and tanned cheeks. Betty Jean, 12, the blonde of the family, roller skates out in front. And Major, who is 10, is playing softball in a nearby field.

Indoors, Mrs. Kelly has a low fire burning in the grate as she starts putting the babies to bed—rolly-poly Kevin, going on 2, and Keith who just cut his first tooth. If you searched all over, you couldn't find a more attractive family group than the Kelly's five healthy, smiling children.

Emmett Kelly practices law in partnership with his brother, Harry F. Kelly, Michigan's Secretary of State. Nine years ago both men bought cottages next door to each other on Lake Huron close to the Canadian border, and the two families have spent their summers there ever since. Major's twin cousins, Brian and Harry, Jr., are his own age and the three are inseparable companions.

All the children swim and romp all day on the beach. Even tiny Kevin splashes about in a bathing

suit no bigger than your hand. The older three lend Mrs. Kelly an occasional hand with the weeding in her flower and vegetable garden and at night they often build wonderful campfires on the shore, cook supper in the open and sing until bedtime. Skipper, their cocker spaniel, snuggles against first one, then another.

The young Kellys have caught from their parents a zest for living—the knack of enjoying whatever they do, work or play. In the winter, Patricia and Betty Jean go to the Grosse Pointe Sacred Heart Convent and Major attends St. Paul's School. Besides regular studies Pat plays hockey, badminton and tennis—to say nothing of dancing and Hammond Organ lessons. Betty Jean plays on the volley ball team and Major concentrates on baseball and marbles.

They take organ lessons too, and the three practice in enthusiastic relays. Avid concert-goers, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly share a deep interest in music. Mrs. Kelly devoted her young years to the piano, graduating from Detroit's Conservatory of Music.

"I'm not trying to make professional musicians out of any of the children," she says. "If they learn to play for their own pleasure that is all we want. And I do think the organ puts the finishing touches to a home. When we're

all together we play for each other and sing. The children love it."

Mr. Kelly listens proudly when any member of his family performs but confines his own efforts to *Home Sweet Home*. After all, what better theme song could he choose?

## *The Happy Go Lucky* **DONAVANS**

THE Donavans both had family ties in San Diego but young Jack didn't like his job and his wife didn't like hers either. "Why not seek our fortune somewhere else?" they asked each other and instantly decided it was a good idea. In a spirit of high adventure, they packed their belongings and a supply of groceries into their old Chevrolet and struck out.

In Denver a new acquaintance, impressed with their irresistible good humor, offered them the opening they were seeking. Jack Donovan went to work playing the Hammond Organ for station KMYR, gaining immediate popularity with his listeners. Mrs. Donovan's sparkling smile won her the post of station receptionist. Before long, Jack was appointed program manager and as far as the Donavans were concerned, they were happily entrenched for life.

Then came Pearl Harbor to change their thinking. They headed home again and Jack followed his father-in-law, Chief Boatswain Carl Tappe, into the U. S. Navy. Now at the Naval Training Station at San Diego, Yeoman Donovan plays for his fellow seamen on the station's four Hammond Organs. Still smiling, still confident, the young couple plan to return to Denver when the war is over.

*Jack Donovan at San Diego station.*

