

Muscular dystrophy appeal

Marchers line up for fights against time

By LORAIN McCLISH
Hundreds of area and district leaders are now in the last stages of recruiting thousands of volunteers who will be part of the 1977 March Appeal by Muscular Dystrophy Association. The march in Michigan has been set for the evening of June 7, and many mayors, including Keith Deacon of Farmington Hills, have already issued proclamations in observance of the annual door-to-door drive.

a part of her last 10 springs to the march, this year assumes the chairmanship for the northwest section of the city.
"I'm lucky this year," she said. "The area chairmanships filled up fast and they don't seem to be having too much trouble getting marchers."
Other years, she admits, and other sections now, are not that fortunate.
Helen Whitacre, who is heading up the volunteer campaign office for Oakland County communities, reports the only Farmington Hills section currently lacking volunteers is the south-east section.
"It is bounded by Orchard Lake and Inkster, Eight and Eleven Mile.

PERSONS FROM any area who wish to volunteer are invited to call Mrs. Whitacre, who can be reached in the MDA office in Ferndale, at 398-7780.
"What does it take to volunteer but the time to go up and down your block?" Mrs. Newman asks. "It isn't

many nice people we were just very, very pleased with ourselves," she said.
Both Ms. Whitacre and Mrs. Newman mentioned that they never set a goal for themselves. Ms. Whitacre "just tries to go over what we did last year," she said. "My leaders do everything they can and that's all we can ask of them."
Mrs. Newman, whose big day is after the march when the money is counted, said, "I'm just happy for the total. I always wind up thanking God

that difficult, yet we sometimes find an entire subdivision that isn't covered for that one night."
During one of Mrs. Newman's less lucky years, she was acting as an overall chairman and appointed herself area chairman of Canterbury Commons Subdivision when she couldn't get any takers there.
It turned out to be a night of celebration for her, her children and a couple of their friends who turned last-minute recruits for the job. "We collected so much money from so

for what we are able to turn over."
THE MUSCULAR Dystrophy Association is a voluntary national health agency made up of scientists and citizens who have joined in an all-out effort to conquer neuromuscular diseases.
Jerry Lewis has held the position of national chairman for 24 years. The association ranks third, behind the American Cancer Society and the American Heart Association, in dollars spent for research.

Presbyterian women take time to give to others

Story: ALICE COLLINS
Photos: STEPHEN CANTRELL

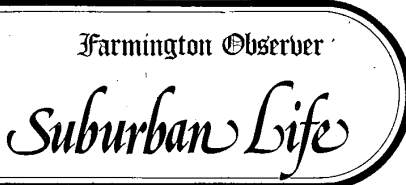
Chicken casserole with cheese sauce was on the menu, but it wasn't the main course of the luncheon. The most important ingredients Northbrook Presbyterian women served to the 400 nursing home elderly they invited for lunch were caring, attention and an afternoon of companionship.

For two days last week—and for the seventh year in a row, the women's association of the Birmingham church transported, fed and entertained senior groups from Presbyterian Village and from five nursing homes in the area.
Many of the elderly walked into the dining hall from the cars, but some came in wheelchairs. Some chatted a great deal during the meal, others ate quietly, still aware of the companionship.

"This is a special treat," said Norman Goode, an 89-year-old resident of the Heritage in Beverly Hills. "I was raised in Alabama, and I slip off and go there once a year."
"But I worked for the DSR in Detroit for 30 years."
ALICE ORRIN, a resident of Franklin Manor, said she had been to the Northbrook luncheon once before.
"I can't walk like I used to, so I have to go in a wheelchair or I can't go at all," she said. "I used to be from London, England. My trade was gold embroidery. I used to make army, navy and air force badges."
"I came over here to Detroit when I married in 1922. Now I'm 84."
Rose Gilbert, also of Franklin Manor, said, "I've been here for lunch many times. I look forward to it. I like all the girls, they're my friends."
"I do get out other times, too," she added. "My children took me to



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Machus' Red Fox Restaurant for Mothers' Day."
SADIE HEHR, who lives in the Farmington Nursing Home, said she "just couldn't find anything to dress up in" before coming. "But, I've been here before and I'm glad I came."
"I'm not gonna tell you how old I am. In fact, I've lost track of it myself."

GEORGE STAIMAN, who moved to the Heritage Nursing Home from Brooklyn, N.Y., because his family lives in Southfield, said, "I don't do a damn thing now. So when I heard about this, I said, 'Sure, why not?'"
"One of the great things about this project," said Barbara Wixom of the Northbrook women's group, "is it involves so many women of the church. Women who don't participate in other things are active in this."

Mrs. Wixom of Bloomfield Township has been working on the nursing home luncheons for all of the seven years and was in charge of the kitchen on both days.

"With a crew of 13 each day, we served everybody in 15 minutes," said Mrs. Wixom. "We get faster every year. It's old hat now and everyone enjoys it."

GINNY PAULI of Beverly Hills was a member of the women's association when the annual luncheons were started.

"We were having mother-and-daughter luncheons every year, and they got too big and we really weren't serving anybody but ourselves."

"It was actually started by Cynthia Bolton, who doesn't live here anymore. We found many women in the church who were interested in the elderly, so we decided on this."

"Three hundred came to the first one and after three years, we expanded it to two separate days.
"We're so anxious to get other churches in the area interested in doing it, too. In fact, St. Ives Catholic Church in Southfield came over to see how we were doing it, and now they've started the same thing," said Mrs. Pauli.

JOSEPHINE COLVILLE of Bingham Farms was chairwoman of the event this year. "We send out invitations to the nursing homes inviting all who want to come."

"Then, our women pick up the guests at their homes, eat with them and deliver them home afterward. We allow lots of room at the tables so we can fit in the wheelchairs."

After lunch, the women put on a sing-along and a musical variety program under the direction of Mrs. Richard Roberts.

The five nursing homes on the guest list were the Heritage in Beverly Hills, Bedford Villa and Franklin Manor Convalescent in Southfield, University Convalescent Center in Livonia and Farmington Nursing Home in Farmington.

Additional committee chairwomen for this year's event were Mrs. Henry Anderson, Mrs. Thomas Benson, Mrs. Howard Dedow, Mrs. Lloyd Jackson, Mrs. Horace Jacobs, Mrs. John Jevitt.



Connie McGuineas, who headed the entertainment committee for the party of 400 nursing home elderly, led the singing, then took a twirl with Harry Green. (Staff photo by Stephen Cantrell)



Educator Wayne Edwards, who once taught sixth grade in Gill Elementary School, with his wife, Judy and their two daughters, Shellee (at left) and Julie.



Beautifying city hall

Members of Farmington Hills Branch, Women's National Farm and Garden Club spent the weekend dressing up city hall grounds for the summer. They are Anne Eiler (at left), JoAnn Bennett, (in back) Kelly Horton and Trina Scott, who will work with residents of the Elder Home during vacation months. Club members will plant 100-year-old boys to create and maintain flower and vegetable gardens that help harvest their crops in the fall. (Staff photo by Mary Henson)

A Fulbright scholar returns to say hello

By LORAIN McCLISH
An educator who describes his job "as helping the teachers help the kids in a cross cultural situation" has come back to Farmington after an absence of seven years, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Miller, of 36221 Lyman.

Wayne Edwards and his wife Judy were welcomed with a dinner party for 20 residents who had kept up a correspondence with the Edwards from the family's native New Zealand.

From there, Edwards went on a round of visits, meeting teachers, former students and church friends he came to know while he was teaching sixth grade in Gill Elementary School.

Some of his students here, he said, never failed to send him at least a Christmas card all during that time, and he has exchanged letters and photos with many of them.

"I'm not here to sight-see," he said. "We'll be going up to the city to say hello to as many people as we can get to see. We feel a kindness from the people we met here you don't easily forget."

EDWARDS CAME to the Farmington area after winning a Fulbright Research

scholarship. His title now is "lecturer," comparable to a professor here.

He is currently winding up a seminar in Hawaii's Cultural East-West Center, to help the child of one ethnic background struggling to integrate into another society.

"He's almost a displaced person," Edwards says. "He's trying to cope with getting on in a new society while still coping with maintaining his own identity."

The frustrations are the same, he said, for the villager moving into the urban area as for the family who moves from one country to another.

"Every large city is having the same problem. With more and more people on the move now, every urban area in the world is finding itself with a greater diversity of cultures than ever before," he said.

He told of two personal happenings, which illustrated how frustrating it is to be out of one's own milieu. Both of the tales had to do with snow.

"I KNEW ABOUT snow," he said. "I read about it and saw pictures of it and what I read told me that it was cold. I was prepared for that, but nobody told me it was January. Nobody

told me that my car was going to act differently when I drove in it, or that I had to watch my step when I walked on it."

But Edwards' frustrations weren't over yet. On a trip from Farmington to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras, the family ran into a snow storm in Ohio. The further south they went the worse the storm became. Ultimately, they turned around and came home.

"From where they were," their host said, "they would have had free sailing if they would have only hung on for an hour or so."

Recent field study trips have brought Edwards to the outer islands of Hawaii, to Alaska to learn about the education of the Eskimo and Indian child, and to cities along the United States' west coast.

With these behind him, he hopes to help make things a little easier for the child who finds himself in a multicultural situation.

The Edwards' two children, Shellee who is now nine years old, and her younger sister Julie, remained in their Auckland home during the parents' visit here.