

Staying cool and quiet is developer's formula

By MARY GNIEWEK

Emanuel Maisel doesn't look like the type of guy who would be developing multi-million dollar commercial projects across the Midwest.

He makes an unpretentious entrance in dark beret and overcoat. He talks more like the family man who has lived in the same Farmington Hills home for 25 years than a developer who travels to Chicago every week.

The walls of his office are full of art prints, including a series of reproductions of sandstone etchings in Aramaic writing. There's also modern sculpture and a mobile catching the light near the window.

In that environment, Maisel, 57, develops projects like a shopping mall dug out of an old brickyard in Chicago. It was that \$45 million development completed last year which garnered Maisel five national awards, including plaudits from the National Council of Urban Economic Development and the International Council of Shopping Centers.

Maisel converted the brickyard's 110-foot dirt hill and accompanying 80-foot hole on 50 acres into 128 stores on three levels with parking on each level. The Brickyard Mall is completely

surrounded by heavy residential development on Chicago's northwest side.

AN EXTRA MILLION yards of dirt couldn't be hauled off site so Maisel created earthworks around the periphery of the mall. The building itself is constructed of brick (of course) and is enhanced by thousands of plants on each level.

Maisel's building philosophy is "Don't fight with people. It takes sensitivity and cooperation."

Of the Brickyard Mall, he says "We gave the residents what they wanted, a family effect. It's not presumptuous."

A Chicago native, Maisel characterizes the neighborhood near the brickyard as stable and family oriented, with four generations living together in some households.

"Ethnicity is part of its strength," he says.

The mall has a community room. At Christmas, traditional examples of Greek Orthodox, Roman Catholic, Polish and Lithuanian customs will be displayed.

Maisel is a graduate of Chicago's Northwestern University (Class of '45 — engineering). He often finds himself back in those hometown environs to develop Kmart shopping centers, other commercial strips, and the three year

development Brickyard Mall, which still has an addition in its future.

He also has built commercial centers in Wisconsin, Kansas and Michigan, including a massive redevelopment currently under way at Arborland Mall in Ann Arbor.

He's in tune with residential feelings on that project, too.

"RESIDENTS HAVE A nostalgic, affectionate feeling for it because it was the first big shopping center built in Ann Arbor," Maisel says.

"Now it's getting new life, a new image."

Maisel's career as a commercial developer is his third. As a fresh college graduate, he was a sanitary engineer ("It would be called an environmentalist today."). He moved to Farmington Hills in 1954 to undertake a career in auto parts manufacturing. Opportunities and business contacts led him to his current career.

He admits his close association with the growth of Farmington Hills added to his own planning strength.

"I remember in the late 1950's, you could drive from Northland to Northwestern Highway and Middlebelt in eight minutes. There was no traffic at all.

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Emanuel Maisel, a Farmington Hills developer, relaxes in his Southfield office and tells how he feels about his business. (Staff photo by Randy Borst)

Youthful burglar tells about life of crime

By ALICE COLLINS

Bob (last name withheld), now 18, was involved in 75 home burglaries in Birmingham in a two-year period. Now under arrest for the last burglary he committed, he decided to tell everything he knows to police and set the record straight."

He is assisting local authorities in promoting state legislation that would make the sale of stolen silver more difficult.

Bob started getting into trouble after he moved from Bloomfield Hills to Birmingham four years ago. He started smoking marijuana with friends at 15 and dropped out of Seaholm High School during his junior year.

He told the following edited account during an interview last week at the Birmingham Police Department.

"I NEVER got in any trouble when

we lived in Bloomfield Hills. But we moved to Birmingham, and I started going to Covington (Covington Junior High School). I met some kids, and we started smoking a little weed.

"I was with them the first time the police ever talked to me. It was for trespassing. We stopped by this house, sat down and smoked dope before school. Other kids had been nailed there earlier that morning.

"Well, the police came and talked to us, warned us how much trouble we

could get into.

"I didn't start doing anything really bad until my friends and I went to Seaholm the next year. Then I just stopped going to classes. I'd cut out all day.

"ONE DAY, a friend of mine needed some money and he had a sterling silver ring that wasn't stolen. I went with him and we took it into a coin shop in Birmingham and sold it.

"That's when I found out it's so easy

to take sterling in.

"So right after that, we — about six or seven friends all from Seaholm — started doing B and Es (breakings and enterings). We'd do them in the day when we were supposed to be in school or at night.

"I can't remember who suggested the first one. Three of us boys walked down the street in Birmingham, late at night, found a house that was dark. We didn't know if anyone was inside or not, but we decided to risk it.

"One friend and I went in an open window. Sterling is usually in the dining room cabinet, so that's where we went. We got the stuff, forks and spoons, no knives because the blades are stainless (steel) and you have to break them apart.

"We passed the stuff out the window to our friend, who was watching out for cars. We took the stuff and left everything like we'd never been there.

"We climbed out the window, then

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Hospice

It emphasizes dignity

By SHIRLEE IDEN

Taking leave of life with dignity — that is what a hospice is all about.

It is a place where the emphasis is placed on the living a patient has left.

It is a place where family and friends can gather, no matter what their age or the hour. And Fido can jump up on a master's bed bringing the kind of succor a beloved pet can offer.

A hospice is where music and art are used to enhance the precious hours left and familiar objects from home are welcome.

It is a place where death is thought of as a part of life.

On Monday, a single rose lay on one bed in the Hospice of Southeastern Michigan. "In loving memory of —" — from the staff's tag read.

A staff nurse returning to work, eyes misting, says: "A beautiful woman, it meant so much for her to be where her grandchildren could be.

"She had this lineup of little rocking chairs for them and they would come in and be near and then go out and play with toys in the hall.

"Society has a tendency of blocking out death — it's easy to forget it's happening when you don't see it."

THE NURSE and other health-care professionals are beginning to believe that even for young children being part of dying is as vital as being part of living.

Southeastern Michigan's hospice offers both in-patient and out-patient care. Dedicated last June, it began to accept patients earlier this month.

"We try to create an environment for people terminally ill," says Randy DuFour, director of operations at the Southfield facility.

"Home is the best place, it's the most familiar and the most comfortable. If patients can be cared for at home, we send nurses to them who can give the care they require.

"But sometimes they require in-patient care."

DuFour says the criteria for service is only that the patient be terminal. "We have a special program for children. Today, we admitted a 10-year-old boy with leukemia."

Peg O. McCulston is executive di-

rector of the hospice and Jack Ingall M.D. is the medical director. The facility is located at 22401 Foster Winter Drive, on the top floors of the Southfield Rehabilitation Center.

VOLUNTEERS augment the services of health-care professionals. DuFour said about 70 volunteers have already been trained and 60 more are on the waiting list.

"They're involved in patient care, in helping decorate the room. They run errands for patients and families, and can be a friend to patients," DuFour said.

"Our volunteers are from all walks of life. We have teachers, doctors, all kinds of people."

Hospices differ in a number of important ways from hospitals and nursing homes.

"In a hospital or nursing home, the unit of care is the patient," DuFour says. "There's no attention to the family members. In a hospice the unit of care is the patient and family."

The patient is losing everything, but the family is also suffering a loss.

Another difference is that hospices care only for terminally ill persons. Also at variance is the way that pain is managed.

Medications are prescribed by doctors in a way that not only alleviates pain, but keeps patients pain-free, DuFour says.

"AND WE ADDRESS not only physical but psychological and emotional pain too."

Though there are a number of hospices developing in Michigan, the Hospice of Southeastern Michigan is the first with in-patient as well as out-patient care. Patients can refer themselves, or be referred by their family, physician or a hospital.

A unique aspect of the Southfield facility is that it has been established by seven Detroit-area hospital corporations. They are Children's, Harper-Grace, Mt. Carmel, People's Community Hospital, St. John, Sinai and Providence.

Others included in the hospice are Botzford, Michigan Osteopathic Medi-

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Artful makings

Carol Noffz and her spinning wheel will be part of the "Art on the Ridge" exhibition Dec. 5-7 in J-Building of the Orchard Ridge campus of Oakland Community College, Farmington Hills. Artwork ranging from weaving to jewelry and watercolor will be featured. (Staff photo)

Ward singles founder Fouad Berry is dead

Fouad Berry, 42, of Farmington, who helped develop Single Point, a popular Christian singles group at Ward Presbyterian Church in Livonia, died suddenly Nov. 18 at Oakwood Hospital in Dearborn while attending a medical convention.

Services were held Nov. 21 in Ward Presbyterian Church, with Dr. Bartlett Hess officiating. Burial was in Roseland Park Cemetery in Detroit.

"He was the chief founder of the Christian Singles Group at Ward Presbyterian and will be sadly missed by many," said Sharon Smith, a close friend.

Mr. Berry is survived by his mother, Mary of Dearborn; daughter, Patricia of Westmore, Mich.; sons, Michael and Russell of Tennessee; brothers, Ray Reshum of Phoenix, Ariz., and Fred of Sacramento, Calif.; and niece, Marcy.

He was a professional relations manager at the Advance Medical and Research Center Inc. in Pontiac. A registered X-ray technologist, Mr. Berry was also a graduate and a graduate assistant of the Dale Carnegie Institute. He had a history of heart problems.

Although of Muslim background, Mr.

Berry was a member of the Ward Presbyterian Church in Livonia, having become a Christian several years prior to helping develop the singles program at the Livonia church.

Probably the man who knew Mr. Berry best for his efforts with Single Point was Hess, who delivered the eulogy.

"He was a natural leader who did more to bring people into the program than anyone else," Hess said. "He had a vision of expanding a small organization of 100 to 300 and it kept on growing."

The program grew so fast and to such an extent that the church brought in a special minister just to handle the singles program, Hess said. The program, which meets twice a month now has more than 1,500 active members.

Berry acted as master of ceremonies at all the Single Point meetings, making it a point to greet everyone.

"His contagious and warm spirit made the lonesome feel at home. We had a close relationship and much admired each other," Hess added. "He was a salesman — for the Lord and for our church."

what's inside

