

Migliore-Rosik

Emile Rosik and M. Joseph Migliore were married on Aug. 14 at the Farmington Community Center. The bride is the daughter of Sophie and Julian Rosik of Detroit and Michael is the son of Theresa Migliore of Farmington.

**Ammann-Prince**

Pam Ellen Price and Vincent L. Ammann Jr. were married in St. Gemma Church, Detroit. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack E. Price of Newburgh, Ind., and he is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent L. Ammann of Livonia. Amy Price served as her sister's maid of honor, with bridesmaids Patricia Gilbert, Cynthia Wolcott and Jackie Rogers. Cathy Cunningham was the flower girl. Terence O'Brien served as best man, with groomsmen Charles Nemes, Michael Schrader and William Rogers. The bride and groom are graduates of University of Michigan. She is employed with a Farmington Hills legal firm and he with an accounting firm in Detroit. The couple received guests in Bonnie Brook Golf Club before leaving on a trip to Mexico. They will make their home in Farmington Hills.

**Thomson-Stevenson**

Linda Sue Stevenson and Frederick James Thomson of Ypsilanti were married in an Aug. 14 ceremony at St. John's Catholic Church in Ypsilanti by Rev. Gerald Flood. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Stevenson of Farmington Hills. The groom is the son of Mrs. Mae Thomson and the late Mr. James Thomson of Livonia, Fla. The bride was attended by the maid-of-honor, Gerianne Stevenson, Julie DiMatteo, Laura Stevenson, Nancy Stevenson, Kathleen Stevenson and Carol Thomson. Paul Buschmann served as the best man and Scott Whitbeck was the ringbearer. The groomsmen were Lyle Leuck, Scott Lillie, Mike Irwin and John Stevenson. Following a reception at the Hoyt Center in Ypsilanti, the couple honeymooned in Toronto. The bride is a graduate of Northern Michigan University and is a registered nurse at St. Joseph Mercy Hospital.



Ann Arbor. The groom is a graduate of Lake Superior State College. He received a master's degree in guidance and counseling from Eastern Michigan University and is employed at Michigan Human Services in Ann Arbor.

It's been a tremendous 16 years

How do you choose words when it comes to saying farewell to a big chunk of your life?

I've been mulling that question as I wind up my time as Suburban Life editor for these Observer newspapers. I realized recently I've spent more time being an Observer editor than I've spent doing anything else except going to school. It was nine years with the Associated Press and 13 with home and family the full-time occupation. But it's 16 on the job I'm leaving now.

In the first week of 1968, the man of our house and I will point our old car south and take on a different lifestyle in the Florida condominium we bought a few years ago. With our daughters making their own lives in areas as far flung as New England and Alaska, we've decided to make the dreamed-of retirement move while we're yet in position to put down some new roots among the palms and gulf sands.

But the choice of words as I leave is important. I want them to convey appreciation, to the people I've written about, to all I've written for, to all I've written with.

Also want them to hold both the nostalgia over the people and scenes I leave and the excitement I feel over our new venture.

FOR STARTERS, I'll say I really think I've been in one of the best places, at the very best time for one of the top news stories of the century.

The women's movement and all its ramifications probably has changed more lives than any other event you could name. It's precisely in these 16 years that we have seen the new order, and the suburban scene is where a great deal of the action has been.

When I started by editing a section called "Women," I tended to refer to the woman I wrote about, Mrs. John Smith. It was a major story when she ran for office, went back to college or was successful in business.

Now my section is labeled "Suburban Life." It's Mary Smith, just plain Smith on second reference, and she's one of a great host of returning students and successful businesswomen and politicians.

Furthermore, I also have my share of stories about John Smith. What has happened in changing

Silverstein's violin solo, a rare treat

By Avigdor Zarnop
special writer

People came in droves to show their appreciation of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra and Detroit-born violinist and conductor Joseph Silverstein at Orchestra Hall.

This was a special benefit concert, designated to raise money to cover the musicians' medical insurance, which was interrupted during the strike. Fortunately, the strike had already been settled during the actual performance. Silverstein, concertmaster and assistant conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, donated his services for this occasion.

While only two weeks had passed since the beginning of the strike, it seemed as if it had been much longer. When the orchestra musicians started filing on stage, the audience demonstrated with an unprecedented show of support with a standing ovation. There were also enthusiastic rounds of applause following each composition.

THE PROGRAM opened with an unannounced selection — "Fanfare for the Common Man" by Copland. The major selections of the program were the Beethoven Violin Concerto and the Symphony No. 5 by Tchaikovsky.

While most of the demonstrated support was unrelated to the actual performance and would have been granted even if the performance were less than superb, it turned out that for the most

review

part, the performance matched the applause.

Silverstein is a superb violinist and a competent conductor, even though he couldn't do both well at the same time. In the case of Beethoven's Violin Concerto, one may encounter many acceptable performances, but few outstanding ones.

This particular performance was outstanding as far as the solo violin is concerned. However, some compromises were made in the orchestral aspect.

Several entrances were hesitant, and many orchestral supporting chords were too harsh. The orchestral passages themselves, in which Silverstein frequently joined with his own instrument, also left something to be desired.

BUT THESE compromises were preferable to compromises in the solo violin part. This, indeed, was presented with rare tone quality and clarity. The unusual cadenza in the first movement was written by Silverstein himself. It is seldom that one hears this composition with such pure tones combined with profound expressive quality. But, as already mentioned, this composition requires the attention of a full-time conductor.

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m.m. memos



Margaret Miller

women's lives has a great effect on his world, too.

I SEE CHANGE with great clarity when I think of my own situation. When I first went to work, the newspaper world was pretty non-traditional and unwelcoming for a woman.

When our girls were past babyhood and I went back to work, I found far greater acceptance among colleagues. But I saw my work as something I made time for beyond my nurturing role at home.

Now I watch my daughter and her husband, both engineers, sharing more than we ever could the nurturing responsibilities with their small daughter while fully planning on a two-career household at some future date.

I and see our other daughters in the military, the military and the academic world and realize anew how different things are these days.

It's been exciting, both to live with the change and to write about it, and of course the story goes right on. Marie McGee, my successor, and Sherry Kahan, for years my very trusty reporter, are sure to have a lot more social change to report to these communities.

HAM THAT I am, I have to admit to having a lot of fun with filling this particular space as the years have gone along.

And there I must express special appreciation to my family for providing an endless supply of subject matter for columns and an endless supply of tolerance in reading them.

Only once, when writing about romance on the junior high level, did I consult with a daughter before going into print. And never once has any fami-

ly member voiced objections to what appeared in the paper.

One colleague noted I keep a note of hope in these efforts. I guess that's true, not because there are no problems but because I thrive only in an atmosphere of optimism.

And a friend commented after our Alaska wedding adventure that people who don't know me might well think "she's making it all up." I don't think that's true. People know darn well I'm not fabricating, because the experiences are common and shared.

I know this because I hear, not only from readers who have had graduations and weddings and grandchildren, but also from the ones who let their car's gas tanks get down to fumes and those who present birthday gifts in paper bags.

THE GOOD part of this leave-taking is that it isn't quiet. I'll continue to fill this space. It will be different, of course, because I'll be different.

I'll try to pass on how it feels to live in a different state for the very first time in 60 years. How a super-busy person adjusts to more leisure. How a husband and wife get schedules properly meshed after years of different coming and goings. How we work out being long-distance parents and grandparents.

In short, it will be how I see the retirement picture. It's cloudy now, but it should get a lot clearer.

The retirement events are history now, and I can't leave without mentioning the surprise party of the century my colleagues threw for me. The temporary quarters are being emptied, the boxes are being stacked for one more moving van.

And I keep remembering when we were preparing for a long-ago vacation and one of the girls marched up to her room, announcing "It's time to pack up." It's time now, and I'm packing up, leaving behind many thanks and an "au revoir."

and lively, yet controlled and not chaotic.

There was a high degree of orchestral balance throughout the composition.

Following the tumultuous applause, Silverstein and the orchestra obliged by performing an orchestral version of Liszt's "Rakoczy March."

This unforgettable evening underscored the important role that the Detroit Symphony Orchestra plays in our cultural lives. It is hoped the public support demonstrated shown here will continue.

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