## Convoluted trek to adulthood begins at age 13

rossing over from pre-teen to the wondrous age of 13 was a monumental event in my liferight up there with vowing to be a good wise and giving birth. Teen' is a magical word that makes kids feel suddenly adult and affirms that the craile of humanity is finally theirs to rock. Becoming a teenager meant that I was entering the coveted world of mystery, romance and parties of which I had so often fantasized. In contrast, this new path was littered with many obstacles and fear of the dreaded unknown, augmented by my eminent shyness.

I became a teenager in the 1950s. Except for eclectic fads and fashions, teens are basically the same. Throughout the generations, these free thinkers have developed their own styles, language and music. Many paronts view their teenage mavericks as slightly insane and cannot understand their crainess. All that fretting is usually for naught, as most of us have turned out to be responsible citizens who have learned to enjoy a variety of music, even classical and opera. We dress in appropriate attire, attend meetings and lectures, and go to church because we want to, not because we are told to do so.

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A bnlanced scale
Admittedly, teen years brought social problems and frustrations that weighted heavily like a knapsack full of bricks; yet, the scale tipped favorably with added freedom, raging hormones, and incessant energy. We thought of ourselves as non-conformists, although fitting in with ourpeers was paramount. Essentially, we were conforming to non-conformity. During my school years, teenagers were sweathirts wrong side out, bobby socks rolled like doughnuts lack and white saddle shoes, circular felt poodle skirts. Denim jeans went from wide rolled cuffs to narrow hems. Boys and girls alike struggled to stuff themselves like sausages into skin tight Levis. We were announcing to the world our right to individuality and the beginning of our convoluted journey toward adulthood.

Because meet parents did not allow makeup, gries applied Mentholatum to their lips so they glowed like, dewovered cherries and Vaseline to eyelanches for duzuling allure. Hoping to smooth navay conspicuous scarlet rits, we went through tubes of Clearasil, applying it faithfully every night. Boys carried combs in hip pockets to maintain glistening slicked-back ducktalls. Being cool, they strolled with an exaggerated gait. Much to their chagrin, the boys changing volce involuntarily ran tangum thom shrill grating to guttural croaking and anywhere betwirt. We girls found this cute.

First rebuff hurts

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The first time I had to invite a boy to a Sadie Hawkins dance, he said he had another date. It had taken a lot of courage on my part to ask him, so I was quite devastated by his rebuff. It was a lesson in compassion. From that experience, I understood the risk of rejection that boys had to withstand. Years later, when a girl invited my teenage son to a dance, he told her he didn't want to go. Consequently, we had a poignant dialogue about rejection, feelings, and friendships. Deciding that staying home was less important than boosting the girl's self-esteem, he called her back. Together, they went to the dance, had a great time and became good friends. Conversely, when a girl rejected him, he knew that it was not to be taken as a personal affront.

In the beginning, I felt sorry for myself because I had to work after school and evenings. I soon realized that I gained more than I lost; I met the nicest people and learned the value of being a conscientious employee. Working also facilitated my long-time personal endewor to conquer bashfulness.

"Gang" now has a different connotation than when I was a teen. Today, when we hear about a gang, our earn perk up in expectation of some sort of

Please see CHAY ROOM, His



Bandstand boat: Lesie Rein-bold, Miss Farmington 1999, is flanked by contestants for the 2000 title in the opening num-ber of the Miss Farmington pageant, "American Band-stand."

BY MARY RODRIQUE STATY WRITER mrodrique@oe.home

or evening gown shimmered and sparkled but it couldn't outshine it it rediant smile on the face of Angela Corsi as she was crowned Miss Farmington/Oakland County last Wednesday evening at the Civic The-

Farmington/Usakind Gounty inst Wednesday evening at the Civic Theatre.

Corsi, 18, of Farmington Hills was selected from a field of 10 contestants in the annual scholarship pageant. The receive a \$2,000 cash scholarship for winning the first pageant she shad ever entered. She plans to attend Michigan State University in the fall.

Angela is the daughter of Louis and Penny Corsi, who own Corsis Banquet Center in Livonia. The restaurant was Angela's pageant sponsor.

More than \$3,000 in scholarship money was awarded this year, the first time in the 27-year history of the pageant that the program was staged somewhere other than Vladimir's. The city-owned Civic Theatre, packed to capacity, was the new venue, Hosts for the evening were Mark Shock and his fiancéa, Jennifer Hoemke, who was Miss Farmington 1997 and a top 10 finalist in the Miss Michigan pageant.

New home

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First runner-up Madonna Emond, 19, also a Mercy alumna and now a student at Central Michigan Universi-

Greeting fans: The new Miss Farmington/Oakland County, Angela Corsi, is whisked away in a convertible to a 1950s sock hop after the pageant at the Civic Theatre.

ty, won a \$1,000 scholarship.

North Farmington alum Victoria
Anderson, currently a sophomore at
the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was second runner-up. She walked
away with \$750 for being a finalist and
another \$1,000 for the highest talent
score and for community service. Her
pageant platform was asthma awareness, Anderson, dressed in a purple
gown with dangling purple earrings,
played a classical song on harp for the
talent portion of the program.

Other scholarship awards went to
Erin Troxtell and Pam Walk, who
shared The Spirit of Miss America

sward, which is voted on by the contestants. Trortell, 23, is a graduate of Western Michigan University and a Walled Lake resident.
Walk, 19, of Novi is a student at Oakland University.
Francesca Romeo, 22, of Farnington Hills won a \$500 academic scholarship, She is a recent graduate of Detroit College of Business.
The pageant theme, Cruising the Grand 2000, was carried out throughout the two-end-a-half hour program, beginning with the opening number, American Bandstand. All 10 contestants dressed in 1950s attire and

Gruising The Grand 2000 is pageant theme as show moves to Civic Theatre



Wolcomo: Chelsea Swanderski and Caroline Watts are dressed up for the 1950s as they wait to greet pageant guests.

danced to period music, along with 1999 Miss Farmington Leslie Reinbold in her final public appearance. Later in the program Reinbold received a bouquet of roses from Joshun Diehr, 2%, who were jeans, a tiny leather jacket and slicked-back hair.



It's a kick: Francesca Romeo kicks high during a dance number in the talent competition. She won a scholarship award.



Heavenly music: Victoria Anderson plays the harp during the talent portion of the competi-tion. She won the talent award.

