## Easter Was **Bright** And Cold



FURRY COATS went with new finery on a chiliy Easter morning. Preparing to attend services in Ward United Presbyterian Church of Livonia, Mrs. Roy Smith of Livonia helped daughter Laura with a stubborn hairbow while Mrs. Smith, Mark and





MRS. BETTY KESSELRING of Plymouth took daughter ther and son Todd to the first Easter services in the new at United Methodist Church of Plymouth.



bert and their son Jimmy attended Easter mass in St. Clare Catholic Church in Farmington. (Observer photos by Bob Woodring.)

## What Do We Owe Children?

Those bright-colored patches in the early spring skies always make me feel a bit envious. I can't help wondering how that little kid at the other end of the kite string ever in the world managed to get that thing up in the air.

Because it's one of the dark secrets of my life that I never ever was able to go fly a kite. It's a good thing old Ben Franklin wasn't as inept as I, are not never would have found out about elec-

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I remember making kites with my father—no kits then but carefully pasted-together strips of wood and tissue paper and rags for a tail.

I also remember going to the school playground and running like crazy with those kites a few inches above my head. I don't once remember the feeling of a string tugging from a flying kite.

As the girls reached kite-flying age, I made excuses. Knowledgeable-sounding ones like you can't fly a kite from the top of a hill and practical ones like there are too many trees and mothertype ones like it's too muddy in the park.

We did one summer visit an Atlantic beach, where there was a stiff breeze and kite-flying seemed to be In. In those ideal conditions, our youngest managed to get one up in the air—with her father's help, of course. Certainly not mine. But one of the girls has noticed a new product on the market that should help other inadequate types like me. It's an inflatable plastic kite. Not very challenging, I know, but maybe with one of those things evn I could practice this rite of spring.

—Margaret Miller

—Margaret Miller

## By BETTY MASSON How much do we really owe our different microsoft in the control of the control

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