Christmas Is Nostalgia

I A P

By MARGARET MILLER Christmas in the Heusted home in Livonia has always been traditional and old-fashioned, with a time-honored toyland under the Christmas tree.

time-honored byland under the Christmas tree. This year Donald and Vir-ginia Heusted and daughters Deborah and Melanie are us-ing their traditional approach to keep up with the times. Saving electricity by dis-pressing with lights on the tree, they have added instead some antique Christmas cards to go with the collec-tion of treasured heirloom tuys arranged under the tree. Nostalgia is important to Varginia Heusted, especially at this time of year. She has in her home dis-play toys that belonged to her own childhood, some that belonged to the girls and some found in antique-store organg. "You may not nax much

beinged to the girts and some found in antique-store foraging. "You may not pay much attention to things belonging to your parents when you are young," she said, "but when they are gone you really ap-preciate these things. "And Christmas is a nice time to get them out."

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TEDDY BEARS that have been in the family a long time have a tea party under the Heusted Christmas tree.



ANTIQUE CHRISTMAS CARDS that Vir-ginia Heusted has been collecting replace lights this year.



mectate unesse tangs. "And Christmas is a nice time to get them out." At the base of the Heusted tree each year is velvet patchwork quilt, hand-sewn more than a century ago by Mrs. Heusted's grandmother. Sitting on it in a place of honor are two teddy bears, one that belonged to her honor are two teddy bears.

MRS. DONALD HEUSTED of Livonia holds one of the antique dolls that each year are used for unusual deco-ration under the Heusted family's old-fashioned Christmas tree. (Observer photos by Harry Mauthe)

m. m. memos

Writing and addressing Christmas cards -- much later in December, of course, than any reasonably - organized person would do it -- 1 happened to remember a Javorite summer camp activity of a levy vears back. We used to have a day for Christmas in July, putting to exclusive decorrelation and gitts and singing "Oh.

Tannenbaum" in the pine groves. Maybe we had a good idea there. Needs a bit of adapt-

Maybe we had a good need there, needs a first adapting of course. I don't really want to move the whole celebration, but how about relocating in the calendar the Christmas card part? Problem with the traditional system is that I can't bear to send off cards to friends without a note, and the notes seem to turn to letters and that doesn't expedite

early mailing of Christmas cards. Somehow, I've never been able to bring myself to use the Christmas newsletter system, though 1 do enjoy receiv-ing them from friends. So there 1 am each holiday season trying to catch up a whole year's correspondence during the busiest week of the year.

How you is consistent of the year. How about a new tradition of Fourth of July card? Too Practical, I fear, to get off the ground. And, come to think of it, what would Christmas be without all those pretty snow - scene cards coming in? OK, let's get with it. Where did I put that list of new addresses?

-Margaret Miller

Redford Grandmother's Yule Greetings Are Poems



For the greatest gift, Your son, Jesus Christ, our Lord." One regularly - metered poem she sent on cards sev-eral Christmasses ago was ti-tled "Gallilee" and Mrs. Mik-kola said it had been sug-gested it could be set to mus-sic as a Christmas hymn. "So far, I haven't found anyone to du'." she said. Mrs. Mikkola has written poetry most of her life, dur-ing girlhood in Indiana and during 43 years in the Detroit area, 30 of them in Redford Towaship. She writes about all sorts of subjects other than Christ-mas - her friends and grand-children, her travels, her

children, her travels, her daily experiences, the an-tiques she collects and en-

daily experiences, the an-tiques she collects and en-ioys. The poetry output is a bit down since her husband's death nearly three years ago-"My husband use to think event of the second of the second of the second of the second of the optimum second of the second second of the second of the second man encouragement. There's not quite the incentive now." Mirs. Mikkola was quick to point out, though, that she doesn't "sit and brood." Besides church work and höme projects and reading, she loves to travel about this area with friends. Two years ago she travelled to Europe on a tour and she's anxious to go back to see more of fa-vortle spots like Salzburg and Vienna. "I keep husy," she said, "and I will just as long as I'm able to There's a lot I still want to do and see."



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MRS. MARY MIKKOLA of Redford Township checks over one of the pems she composed and lettered to send to friends and family as poems she composed and lettered to send to fr Christmas cards (Observer photo by Harry Mauthe)