# TIME-HONORED ART -- Mrs. Ellice Kulick winds wool onto her antique nitty

in the foreground





WOOL ON THE HOOF -- Mrs. Kulick prods the family "herd" back to the barn (Observer photos by Gerald Gazda)

# Her Wool Coats Start With Sheep

By MARGARET MILLER

One of these days, the men-folks in the Alden Kulick fam-ily of Plymouth are going to be showing off new tweed port coats.

Mrs. Kulick plans to make

them herself.
She'll also weave the fabric.
She spins the wool to be used for the cloth.

for the cloth.

And dyes it, using nature's products for her colors.

The family even raises the sheep to make the wool to spin the thread to weave the cloth make the sports coats.

HOW DID it all start? With

HOW DID it all start? With the lambs. of course. Mrs. Kulick explained that daughter Terese, now 18, and son Mark. 15, decided to raise sheep for 4-H projects three years ago. Unght. Corriedale Thes. "Their coats have some of the finest wool available." Mrs. Kulick said. The first time the lambs were sheared, the Kulick's sold the wool, but it seemed a terrible waste because the price it brought was so low. Someone suggested that Elice Kulick learn to spin and weave it. A skilled ceramic artist who has long taught classes in that craft. Mrs. Kulick though that idea sounded like fun.

She called Mr. Kate Edger-

like fun.

She called Mr. Kate Edgerton, who teaches crafts like spinning and weaving in Northville, and was off on an enthralling new hobby.

NOW, after the thick, curly wool is cut from the lambs in the spring, it's all taken to the wool mill in Frankenmuth.

Mich.

"That's the only place you can take it and get your own wool back," Ellice explained.

There it is washed and carded (she has a couple of wooden cards with metal teeth, but finds it most tedious work so she perfects to farm it out. The mill turns back to Mrs. Kulick the snowy white wool in long strips called roving.

wool in long surps some ing.

That's what is used for spin-ning, and she has mastered the intricacies of the old spinning wheel that stands in the corner of the Kulick living room.

MRS. KULICK also has

MRS. KULICK also has learned how to store her spun yarn on the yarn winder, another antique she recently was able to purchase, and to use the nitty-notty, the devise pioneer women used when they were king woo with him of the control of the contro

quality. . . .

EXPERIMENTS with dyes have been a source of delight. From armioads of Queen Anne's Lace, that feathery

weed sometimes called wild carrot. she produced a lovely yellow. "It's a shade almost like sunlight." she said, touching the soft wood strands. Nettles gave her champagne beige. "The only way to pers and a bag so you don't touch them." she warned. A soft, light sage green was produced by the blossoms of black-eyed Susans. There seemed to be so much color left when the first batch of yarn was finished that Mrs. Kulick tried a second. It can be the first batch of yarn was finished that Mrs. Kulick wild a second. It can be frown. She tried again with more wood on which she had that it was a bronze green.

MRS. KULICK is planning to ing outside her door will produce olive green. And then there's the dark brown you can

carrot. she produced a lovely clow. "It's a shade almost like sunlight," she said, touching the soft wood strands.

Nettles gave her champagne beige. "The only way to gather them is with long clippers and a bag so you don't touch them." she warmed. "The weaving will begin when to gather them is she warmed. "The weaving will begin when to black-eved. Susans. There seemed to be so much color left when the first batch of yarm was finished that Mrs. Kulick tried a second. It came out a color with a bit more wool on which she almost water brown. She tried again with more wool on which she dused a chrome mordant. This time it was a bronze green.

MBS. KULICK is planning to see those cherries and elder berries for some purple yard, and some pink hibiscus grow.

She doesn't use time. "The waving will begin when to gath with the produces with the result of the produces with ceramic heads and hands and cloth bod-less the produces with the carmic heads and hands and cloth bod-less the produces with the produces with the result of the produces with the produced by the produces with the produced by the produces with the produces with the produces with the produced with the produced with the produced with the produces with the produced with the pro

# keep things healthy, a battery of inspectors from the food inspection division of the Dept. Of Agriculture keep almost a round-the-clock vigil; checking each stand many times daily for purity of food and for proper food handling and sanitation.

soft drinks, and 144,000 ham-urgers?
It's part of the recipe for fun at the Michigan State Fair. That's how many hot dogs, hamburgers, and soft drinks were served at the 1969 fair. With attendance going up every year, E.J. Keirns, state fair general manager, expect this year's fair crowds to con-sume even more food and drink. The 1970 State Fair runs from Friday, Aug. 28, through Friday, Aug. 28, throu Monday, Sept. 7, in Detroit. THE FAIR last year had 85

ice cream, popcorn, beverage, and snack stands in addition to 65 food concessions. The statistics on what they served are awesome.

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For example, 25,000 pounds of lettuce cut up for salads and sandwich fixings, and 73,000 lemons squeezed for lenonade. A total 78,000 caramel apple were sold and 20 cases of condensed milk used for caramel corn. Also in the sweet sline, 420 cases of pie-filling were used in 12,600 donuts.

More than 300,000 spuw copes

More than 300,000 snow cones were sold, and if the weather is warm, more than that will be comsumed at this year's fair.

AND THINK of having to peel 154,000 potatoes for French fries, or shuck 36,000 ears of corn.

Sandwiches other than hot dogs and hamburgers also were popular: 15,000 roast beef, 10,000 knackwurst, 31,000

To insure good food, the State
Fair requires definite standards of high quality and to

## **McHenrys** Celebrate 50 Years

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McHenry of Farmington celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary Tuesday, Aug 4. at a dinner for relatives and friends hosted by their son. Vincent McHenry of Farmington, and their daughter, Mrs. Donald MacKinnon, also of Farmington.

They received congratulatory telegrams from President Richard M. Nixon and Gov. William Milliten.

Following the dinner they attended mass, celebrated by Msgr. Thomas Beahan in OUT. Lady of Sorrows Catholic Company of the Company of

children.
McHenry formerly worked in the engineering department of the Ford Motor Co. Since his retirement, he has given his attention to gardening. Mrs. McHenry is a former

music teacher

# m. m. memos

The day the Wish Book arrives is always a red-letter one in our house.

The name is one given by our grandmother to the bulky catalog the big mail-order stores put out

we all enjoy thumbing through its colorful pages, and the more fashion-conscious among us can order in fantasy enough school outfits to dress several rooms full of young ladies.

In the last few catalogs, I've found an extra source of amusement.

source of amusement.

It's the increasingly bizarre positions the models manage to assume to show off their sharp garments. With each catalog during these days of mod styles, the knees and elbows have angled more sharply, the spines have slanted further backward and the heads have tilted at stranger angles.

So I was prepared for some real contortions this time.

But not so. The models in the Fall, 1970, catalog were standing quite upright or sitting quite naturally. Hardly a jutting knee in the bunch. So I'm curious. Did the models complain? Did

the clothes being modeled give way at the wrong seams? Or did the customers get tired just lighting at all that activity?

I won't try a guess. I'll just return to my old occupation of explaining to family fashion/plates that we can't buy every cute dress in the Wish Book.



JEWISH FOLK SONGS -- Joan Soffering of Far-mington, newest member of the Greater Detroit Council of Jewish Women, entertained in Judy Collins style at the volunteer kick-off luncheon at the home of Mrs. Ben Shwayder, 27751 Fairway Drive, Franklin, She per-formed both American and Jewish folk songs climaxed by a rousing "Hava Nagila" in a garden setting at the Shwyader home. (News and Observer photo by Bob Woodring)



TUES. & SAT. 9 to 6