Nancy Weeks Adds Two Bridesmaids

Latest additions to Nancy Weeks' bridal party include two of her former Wellesley classmates, Sally Smith, of Essex, Conn., and Anne Livingstone, of Newton, Mass., who will be bridesmaids. Nancy will marry Edward G. Hellier next Saturday, June 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan W. Wentz and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Berestord are giving a picnic in Bloomfield Hills woods next Wednesday evening for Nancy's friends and members of the bridal party who have arrived at that time. The day of the wedding Mrs. Lyman Craig will entertain the bridal party at a combination breakfast-luncheon at her home on Orchard Ridge road.

Club Announces Sailing Schedule

Women's sailing at Orchard Lake Country Club has already started for the season. The following schedule has been announced for the sailing which is to take place on Tuesday and Friday: Warning signal, 2:15 p. m., first gun, 2:30 p. m., and starting gun at 2:40 p. m.

Persons interested in qualifying either as a skipper or as a crew should call Mrs. Atwood B. Ottman or Mrs. Aaron H. Webster. Mrs. William Lambert is chairman for the June series.

MAYNARD HARDT is in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, this week, attending the convention of the High Twelve of the Masonic Order. Mr. Hardt is the official delegate from the local organization.

Fashion Tips

With everyone becoming beach-minded, clothes and necessories for the beach resorts are being displayed everywhere.

Soft shoes of duck with rope soles and tape ties can be found in all colors. Toes are covered which is very practical.

Other shoes are shown with open toes and some have wooden soles.

Terry cloth wraps are being shown in knee lengths. Some are belted and others are full skirted with elastic set in the waist.

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SOCIAL NEWS IN BRIEF

Guest of MRS. O. M. BREDE this week are Mrs. Charles E. Vallier and Georgia Bess Vallier, who are here for the wedding of Edward Vallier, their son and brother, respectively. On Tuesday Mrs. Brede entertained at luncheon at the Rotunda Inn honoring her guests and Mr. Vallier's fiance, Mary Louise Chevigny.

MRS. GEORGE R. AVERILL and BILL JOHN and SUSAN, left Monday morning for their summer home at Epworth Heights on Lake Michigan near Ludington.

MR. AND MRS. ATHOL F. DENHAM, of Wellesley drive, are planning to take their two young sons, KENNETH and ROGER, on a camping trip near Lake Michigan this week-end. Mrs. Denham and Roger are leaving Monday for a two-week Eastern trip which will include stops at Stamford, Conn., Clifton, N. J., and New York City. Mr. Denham will fly to New Jersey to be with them over the Fourth of July week-end.

ROBERT KLINGLER took a canoe and fishing trip on Rifle River near West Branch, Mich., last week-end.

ARTHUR GUY NEFF, son of Mrs. Helen Wagner Neff, of Knox avenue, has returned from Harvard University.

MR. AND MRS. HUBERT V. DAVIS and children, HUBERT, JR., THEODOSIA, and DWIGHT, left this week to spend the summer at their farm near Wheelock in Vermont.

THE JOSEPH A. SWEENEYS are leaving tomorrow for their summer home "Sweeneys-Land" which is located just north of Lexington on Lake Huron.

MARY BUICK returned Monday from Cleveland, Ohio, where she attended the wedding of Ada Barber, a former classmate at Sweetbriar college. With her for a few days are Mrs. James Flinn, of New York and Geraldine Maloy, of Tenafly, N. J. Both Mrs. Finn and Miss Maloy also attended Sweetbriar.

Guests of the W. Whiting Raymonds this week are Mrs. John T. Edgerly and children, Janet and Jimmy, of Wilmington, Del., formerly of Birmingham.

MRS. FRED SANDERS is going up to her summer home "San-Ja-Nan" at Grand Haven for a few days this week. With her will be the two children, JACK and NANCY and their grandmothers, Mrs. Franklin Martin of Birmingham, and Mrs. John Miller, of Detroit. They plan to drop off Polly Walker, who has been visiting Nancy, at her home in Grand Rapids.

THE RALPH L. RICKENBAUGHS and their children, ANN and KENT, are taking a trip through Vermont and the Adirondack mountains. They expect to be back around the first of July.

THE SIXTH ANNUAL BLOOMFIELD HILLS OPEN TENNIS TOURNAMENT will be held this coming Saturday and Sunday at Nearbrook, the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Muzzy. MR. ROBERT MUZZY, host at the affair, is expecting sixteen players, both professional and amateur, and the week-end promises to be a very gala one.

DOROTHY HEACOCK, of 19303 Snowden, entertained members of the Mariner's Ship Unit of Birmingham Girl Scouts in her home on Tuesday evening. Dorothy moved to Detroit in April.

MRS. RICHARD FLEMING and MRS. WILLIAM C. MORITZ gave a tea at the Fleming home on Half Moon drive in honor of Mrs. Walter Smith, of Lakeview avenue, who is moving to Hillsdale. Assisting the hostesses were Mrs. O. M. Brede, Mrs. Nelson Stewart, and Mrs. Randolph Helmer.

THE CLARK ANDREAES celebrated their seventh wedding anniversary Tuesday evening with a large dinner party at the Detroit Athletic Club. Among the guests was Mrs. Harry Arnold, Mrs. Andreae's sister from Honolulu.

Guest of the DAVID R. BALLENTINES, on Poppleton road, is William Lamoreaux, of San Marino, Calif. Mr. Lamoreaux arrived Wednesday evening and will stay a few days before going on to Peunkeepsie, N. Y., where he will see his son now with the Berkley crew.

MR. LAMOREAUX and MR. BALLENTINE are motoring to Ann Arbor today to attend the 25th anniversary of their class from the University of Michigan.

RUTH ROBERTS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Roberts of West Maple road, arrived home Sunday, at the close of her junior year at Oliver College. Ruth was recently installed as the new president of Sigma Beta Sorority.

MR. AND MRS. J. WIEDMAN, of Madison avenue, attended commencement exercises at Edison Institute on Thursday evening. Bill Jim Rucker, son of Judge and Mrs. J. J. Rucker, was a member of the 1941 class.

MR. AND MRS. ERWIN F. COVENEY, of Westwood drive, gave a surprise party, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Keenan on their 15th wedding anniversary, on Tuesday evening.

JANE REITTER, of Hawthorne road, is spending a week in Milwaukee, Wis., with Mrs. John Parker. She will return on Thursday by plane.

MRS. JOHN F. HORTON, of Pilgrim avenue, is entertaining at luncheon and bridge on Friday at the Orchard Lake Country Club in honor of Aletha Hornet, of Dayton, O., guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Dye, of Lake Park drive.

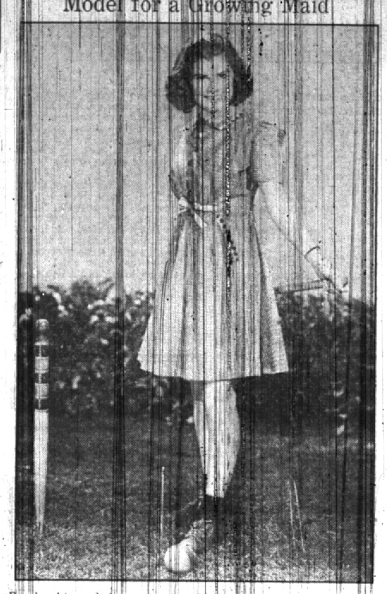
Mr. and Mrs. Horton will entertain Mrs. Charles S. Robinson, from Nashville, Tenn., over the week-end.

MRS. CECIL CHARLTON entertained a few friends at tea on Tuesday afternoon in honor of her house guest, Mrs. Cone Barlow.

MRS. GRACE G. NEWTON, of the 13-Mile road entertained two tables at the Bloomfield Hills Country Club bridge-luncheon yesterday noon. Her guests were Mrs. C. D. McCall, Mrs. Earl Cappell, Mrs. John Dawanda, Mrs. James Greer, Mrs. Bert Ballard, Mrs. Frank Bowls, Mrs. Donald S. Bell, and Mrs. Paul Hacha.

DR. AND MRS. JAMES J. REILLY entertained Mrs. Kuperta Riker, of Flint, over the week-end.

Model for a Growing Maid



For daughter, who's growing fast, Hollywood suggests an ingenious dress style that allows for expansion. Betty Brewer, 13, models the dress of sanforized Cedarbrook gingham in red pin-striped on white, with a sash arranged to tie both back and front, so that it's easy to let out.

Just a Moment, Please!

I REMEMBER SALINA

She was little and old. She had probably never been tall, and we wondered how she must have looked riding bare-back, standing up on a horse, as she was said to have done in her youth. Now all that fire was quieted and she was gentler and thoughtful. She came to our house every morning to hear Mrs. B read the paper, being unable to read or write herself. That was a pity because she was avid for news. She seemed able to imagine herself in the places of all the people the newspaper told about, to feel the strain or exploration, the hopes and plans of every day and to follow the long whistles of departing ships to places she had never been. Salina was terribly vital. She was younger than anybody on the hill. She seemed to understand things that the rest of us did not understand.

All winter she had come in, a shawl over her head, and sat down in the kitchen by the uncleared breakfast table—Mrs. B never cleared the table until she had read her paper. There was a lot of gurgling on about that time, and even if there hadn't been, Mrs. B would have wanted to know what the paper had to say. The mail carrier got to the corner early and Salina came trotting down her little hill at almost the same time. She lived in a weather-beaten, ancient house with her sister. Same house, same farm where their father hadn't let them learn to read and write. He said if they did they would get letters. And then they would marry and go away. Those were the days when they had ridden horses standing up.

I never thought to ask Salina about riding. She would have told me. There was something very eager about her, as if she had never lost the pitch of such attempts. People said she was an English gypsy. That was part of her legend.

Mrs. B was obliged to read very loudly because Salina was deaf. In fact Salina missed about half. But she got the idea. She listened with an appalling strength of mind, her dark eyes full of life and thought. Like the time Mrs. B read about the big New York wedding with awnings and satin, and how they went to the West Indies on their honeymoon. Salina said, "I guess that was the nicest trip they ever had!"

Now it was spring. The lilacs were in bloom in our yard and I could hear in Salina's yard I could see that her bushes were leafed out and the green grass was heavy in the graveyard. I had never gone in before. Now it was saying good-bye.

There was an almanac. I referred to it on a nail in the kitchen in Salina's yard. And the clock that stopped. Her sister, silent and with no enthusiasm, sat in a straight chair. Spring was all around this house, pressing us with something it always is. Salina and I stood by the door. She held her hands over mine. And then she said, "Come back."

I never saw her again.

—Caroline

3 Giant Trees Listed in State

In a search that has received statewide cooperation from volunteer reporters, Michigan tree authorities announce what are believed to be the three largest known trees in the state.

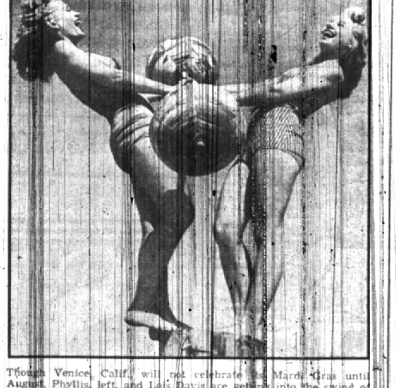
One is located near Lawrence, another in Shiawassee county, and the third near Ann Arbor, according to Roy H. Rose, assistant extension forester at Michigan State College. The project was carried on with the cooperation of the state conservation department on the suggestion of the American Forestry association, which sought the information from each of the states.

An American elm located on the farm of Myron Smith near Lawrence is believed to be the largest tree in the state. Art Haney, living on the farm, reports the specimen has a circumference of 23½ feet and is more than 75 feet in height. Another large elm of equal height measures 21 feet, 3 inches in circumference. This is in Woodland woods, seven miles south of Decatur.

Among the oaks the largest one reported was a black oak in Woodland township, Shiawassee county, the property of Myra Vernet. Woodland is Laingsburg reports this tree is 22 feet, 4 inches in circumference.

Third of the giants is a pontiac reported by Mrs. Ed. W. Hebert, Ann Arbor. On the Hebert farm a pontiac has grown to a 20 foot girth and now they went to the West Indies on their honeymoon. Salina [illegible]

Swing Into Mardi Gras Spirit



Through Venice, Calif., will celebrate the Mardi Gras until August. Phyllis, left, and Lois Davis are getting into the swing of things early. They're two of the reasons why the annual celebration is so popular.

East Lansing Girl, 15, State Winner in VFW Essay Contest on Democracy

[Editor's note—Birmingham students who recently took part in the VFW Americanism Essay contest on Democracy will be interested in the state winning essay written by Ann Fagan, 15 years old, of East Lansing.]

ONE NATION INDIVISIBLE

Tie these twigs together, one, 48 of them, and then you will see how much harder it is to break a nation than it is to break a state."

Our whole American democracy is based on this principle: that people can work together, and that they will give up some of their rights and will accept some responsibilities. Our ancestors wondered whether this nation could expand, and whether its motto could remain: "One nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Though they dreamed of freedom, though they fought for liberty, though they died for democracy, they thought only of themselves. Thomas Jefferson and George Washington couldn't know that the United States of America which they had helped create could continue and grow and embrace 130 million people and an entire continent of land.

Because they wrote their dreams, instead of only dreaming them, because they protected their principles, instead of merely preaching them, because they transformed their theories into specific constitutional articles, the American patriots of 1776 assured the world that there could be, and there should be, that there WOULD be American patriots in 1941.

Why has our democracy continued to expand? Part of the answer can be found in the Declaration of Independence, but one must look further than this document of free men, further even than the Constitution, in order to find the magic cement that holds this nation together. One must go to the election booths and watch how voters examine their ballots; one must run for the legislature and help write the laws; one must visit the Governor and try to understand his many duties; one must listen to the Supreme Court argue cases. But even more than this one must read the "Letters to the Editor" in the newspapers; one must visit the town meeting and enter into the discussions; one must go to naturalization proceedings and watch the thankful faces of the men and women who were immigrants, and who are now American citizens. Further yet than these surface parts of our nation, one must know the carpenters and masons and engineers who built the majestic Supreme Court Building and the ribbon-like highways that run throughout our nation; one must feel the creative joy of the artists and singers and dancers who built the aesthetic sentiments of America; one must understand the miners and lumberjacks and farmers. All of these things make up our nation, and the rope which holds us united will unwind unless the citizens constantly "bind up the nation's wounds" by being part of the active life of our fundamentally serious America.

Our nation wouldn't long continue if sections of it, or groups of its citizens, or factions of its government were to unravel the rope that keeps us one. For the rope is not the same as the chain holding the enslaved people of the world—the rope is of our own making—and we have turned and twisted it into its present shape through one hundred-fifty years as a nation.

Every time a man voted in an election the rope of unity was bound more closely together; every time a state was admitted to the union the straggling edges of the twine were pulled into the main line; every time the people organized to protect their democratic rights the cord of co-operation was strengthened. Yes, every time American citizens remembered that they were citizens of a free nation, that they were individuals and were recognized as such, and that they were equals and were granted in that way; every time our forefathers STOPPED TO THINK about their many principles and purposes and duties—thus the cracks of dissension in the wall of democratic progress were plastered up, and the holes of unreasoning selfishness in the ceiling in government hall were filled with substantial beams.

Our nation MUST go on, for that is the only way the citizens can continue justice for all. And our nation SHALL go on. For we have learned that in unity there is strength, that in democracy there is purpose, and that in freedom there is still hope for humanity.

The twine together—not 48 of them, and then you will see why our nation can't be broken—for we are a band of justice for all and we shall continue to be one nation, indivisible."

Large floppy hats are the order of the day and some of them match the cloth crowns of the mariner's hat.

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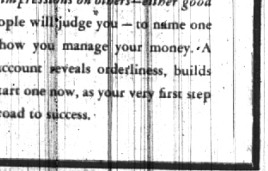

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