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EDWIN M. BERESFORD
OTIS C. THOMPSON

MARTHA V. HURD, TODAY'S YOUTH EDITOR

As Others See Us

These are the reactions to American life of the American Field Service exchange students in Birmingham area schools.

By ECKART KELLER
From Dortmund, Germany, Eckart is attending Avondale High School. He is spending year with the E. C. Wilson family on Squirrel Road, Birmingham.

Second of two articles

Certainly I shall never forget the nice and gay time I had on the boat crossing the ocean. The moment when I met my American parents, they will always remain in my memory as vivid as the present day getting informed and experienced about American life by directly living as a family member uncovers many things which you would never would get out of an encyclopedia or information book. I enjoyed to be an American teenager for one year! All this freedom and independence gave me quite a wonderful year and experience of course.

My AFS scholarship provided for one year studying as a senior at a high school. I enjoyed very much to work for one year under a really difference school system which showed me at the same time disadvantages of the German school system.

My AVONDALE high school gave me many hours of work and enjoyment especially in our debate and track team. The social life combined with an American school was very enjoyable for me and it will be one of the things I'll miss when I'll be back in Germany.

Traveling around; meeting many nice people; hanging around with a bunch of friends never stand still find out whether Dad's new Buick makes 80 miles per hour gear; going out with a girl to a show reflects some more adventures of mine. But besides all this enjoyment, I tried to get to know the country, the people, their principles, their ideals and I think that I'll take back a pretty good understanding of that.

MISUNDERSTANDING, is our enemy because misunderstanding causes trouble and so why don't we get together and get to know each other and prevent trouble?

There is someone sitting in the East with his pockets full of rockets and ready at any time to push the button to destroy the someone who is sitting in the West, who also has his pockets full of rockets and would take only minutes to destroy each other.

Certainly both like to live in peace but they do not know each other well enough.

I KNOW NOW, that "someone" in the West and I hope that I in my later life will be in a position where I can speak up more loudly and with the help of my experience can convince the people in Germany that understanding is a necessary feeling to all nations, just as we are failures in establishing a peaceful world and so let us give a helping hand to the American Field Service which fights misunderstanding and is one certain way to help the future generations to establish an everlasting peace.

Soon, I shall be writing again about my experiences here in the United States but this time in German language and in a German newspaper.

It was certainly a lot of fun to talk to you, dear readers, through the months via The Birmingham Eccentric's Youth Pages.

Thank you, Auf Wiedersehen.

had to learn, at first. There is one certain thing I'll take home out of this experience and that is that I shall be a better father to my own kids when it will be time for me to have them.

Combining with my home is the wonderful nature around our house. For me, a city boy, it was quite a change to live here in the country. The life in this fresh air and all the animals around our house converted me to a country man.

I CERTAINLY did enjoy the two wonderful horses which Mr. and Mrs. Wilson own. This experience was quite nice since I never sat on a horse back in my life before. As a beginner I experienced getting thrown off when I tried to jump fence. But all good horsemen fall at least once on a horseback. So I am told, this gives me a satisfaction because I fulfill, now, at least one qualification of becoming a good horseman.

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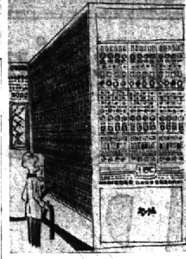
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Hi Life by TOM MANHARD



"Prove it!"

If someone in authority decides what is right or wrong . . .

DOES THIS NECESSARILY MEAN THEY ARE COMPLETELY RIGHT?

Definitely not. No one can be right all of the time and even adults with years of experience and trial and error to back them up make mistakes in judgment.

Many adults have "old-fashioned" ideas about do's and don'ts for teenagers which don't correspond with accepted behavior today. Some restyling of these ideas can help reduce friction between teenagers and the people in authority.

HOWEVER, although customs may change, basic "rights" and "wrongs" do not.

Twenty years ago children may have felt that their parents were mistaken in a decision, but they didn't dare to disobey them.

Today many parents feel that teenagers have no respect whatsoever for them or their advice. The parent feels a happy medium can be reached.

A teenager should have a basic respect for and obedience to the greater maturity and experience of his parents. On the other hand, those in authority should respect strict and blind obedience in a matter where the teenager is old enough to decide sensibly for himself.

TEENAGERS ARE eager to "try their wings" and make their own decisions. Parents should respect this and help the teenager to establish a stable and mature independence.

The Youth Panel feels that perhaps a family conference would help to clear the air and to straighten out many misunderstandings.

Also, often those in the driver's seat obtain new perspectives about their problems by discussing the situation with others in a similar position.

NEW IDEAS may come to light, and happier relationships established for everyone involved. However, it does no good to

Dollies Are Dandy Adult Hobby, Says This Clubwoman

By ELAINE T. CAREY

Mrs. Carey, 6125 Middlebelt Rd., Walnut Lake, is president of the Detroit Doll Collector's Club, and is a member of the Birmingham-Bloomfield Hills Zonta club.

As the eldest of four girls, I was elected early in life to the precarious but exciting position of "doll-doctor" to the tearful little sisters who looked to me for putting their beloved toys together again.

Gradually this interest grew into a necessity, as many of my friends were Mommas of little Mommas and their "babies" needed new wigs, new teeth and sometimes new bodies.

In 1950 the casualties were continuing and growing steadily, as few "doll doctors" were available. I began this business which has grown into a wonderful experience that, you too, can establish as your very own hobby.

ARE YOU a pretty good mechanic? Can you take things apart and put them together again? Do you have the patience to do the same things over and over again until it satisfies you completely? Do you like to "paint-up and fix-up"?

Do you like to meet people and teach their expressions, knowing that you have made them happy? Do you like the warm feeling of giving satisfactory work knowing you've pleased little children and incidentally their parents?

If you can meet these qualifications, then, boys and girls, you are the right person to start a doll hospital!

NO, THAT ISN'T as silly as it sounds. A business or industry that has survived through the ages as the doll and toy industry has an important one, isn't it? In the United States alone, there are over 100 million dolls here and in Europe, and they have been for hundreds of years.

Historians have been able to reconstruct ancient patterns of living by observing such things as small figures, or dolls, representing a lost civilization. There have been dolls, although the name called "dolls" almost since the beginning of time. Of course, anything that is so important and accepted and used will sooner or later need repairs.

SO THAT'S where we come in. There aren't as many doll hospitals as there used to be. Patience seems to be the best word to describe the hardest to cultivate in these times.

Then, too, the modern plastic doll does not break as easily as its former bisque or china one did, and they are more easily replaced.

However, dolls still need new wigs, or color put back into their cheeks and lips or eyes straightened, to say nothing of a new arm or legs matched up!

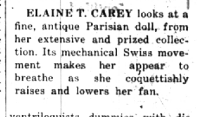
SMALL BOYS still bring in antagonize those in authority. Parents know they aren't always right, but they do their best with a hard job and fighting them will never solve the problem, whereas mature and friendly discussion is very likely to.

Do you have a question your Teen Panel can work out for you? Write it down, sign your name and address, the school you attend, and send to: TODAY'S YOUTH EDITOR, c/o The Birmingham Eccentric, Birmingham, Mich. The Teen Panel will deliberate the question, and the answer will appear shortly in these columns.

The, well, let's not say older men, just mature boys like your Dad, are all over that silly idea that you have to be aissy to have anything to do with dolls. After all, they have been in the business world long enough to recognize a good thing when they see it.

Yes, I have a doll hospital and I will probably have one for the rest of my life. I am never bored but I am frequently frantic!

I enjoy meeting many different people and I get a tremendous satisfaction from seeing the happiness in a child's eyes as I return her toys, all fixed up, as good as new!



ELAINE T. CAREY looks at a fine, antique Parisian doll, from her extensive and prized collection. Its mechanical Swiss movement makes her appear to breathe as she coquettishly raises and lowers her fan.

ventriloquists dummies with dislocated jaws. Puppets arrive with seemingly hopelessly tangled strings. Plaster cats, come in on three legs, and the singing nightingale has lost his tail feathers.

A little psychology will come in handy, too, particularly the special kind of far-far-nession it takes to assure the little girl to accept a new need on her doll when the old one can't be fixed in time. Or to placate the unhappy woman who has just learned that her beloved antique toy is worth less than half what she thought.

YOU MIGHT BE surprised at the number of men, genuinely interested in dolls — inanimate of course. Some of the young ones work into it gradually by pretending to be absorbed in the Whistling Man or the Trick Dog Bank, but in no time at all they are asking questions about the dolls — and the questions make sense.

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THE KING'S PALACE
Once upon a time in a King's and Queen's palace there was an ugly witch right next to them in a little witch's castle. Any thing the witch wanted she stamped her foot twice and shouted out for the winged monkeys.

The fairy, who was right next door to her, said "You can't have anything". This made the witch stamp her foot harder. The people in town saw the witch and anything she wanted she would say "ado, ado" and with a shout she would call all the winged monkeys.

Teddy, Matty, Saddy, Thady, were their names and when the Prince saw what had happened he said for all of his soldiers to come after the witch. They put her in a stove and they took to the wood and killed her. The King, HURD, list So, now don't you know why I like butterflies!



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Birmingham's Top Ten

Compiled Weekly from Sales of Birmingham's Three Leading Record Shops
Reported by Carl Reynolds, B'ham High School Senior

1. All I Have to Do Is Dream Everly Brothers
2. Witch Doctor David Seville
3. Big Man Guy Preps
4. Johnny B. Goode Chuck Berry
5. Woodchoppers Ball Hutch Davies
6. Twilight Time Platters
7. Chanson D'Amour Art & Dotty Todd
8. Book of Love Monotones
9. Jennie Lee Jan & Arnie
10. Wear My Ring Elvis Presley

Up and Coming Discs:

1. Secretly Jimmy Rodgers
2. Do You Want To Dance Bobby Freeman

Detroit Area's Top Ten

1. All I Have to Do Is Dream Everly Brothers
2. Witch Doctor David Seville
3. Twilight Time The Platters
4. Wear My Ring Elvis Presley
5. Chanson D'Amour Art & Dotty Todd
6. Book of Love Monotones
7. Return to Me Dean Martin
8. Sugar Moon Pat Boone
9. Woodchoppers Ball Hutch Davies
10. Let Bells Keep Ringing Paul Anka

Interesting News Items Gleaned from Our Elementary School Newspapers

THE FIRST STEP
Last night she hurried out to "The baby took her first step today."
A step alone! Those little feet went two waiting hands to a greet.
Walking boldly out and left the feet to take care of themselves.
Which little hands had clung to there.
A very glorious hint to make Of many steps she soon will take.
By TED BLAKESLEE—Grade 5—Adams School, Birmingham

THE CASE OF THE LOST FROG
Once not so very long ago, in fact last week, Eddie Leroux and Bobby Norris caught a frog. They put him in a jar and put a paper top on the jar. There was a big hole in the paper and one night he jumped out. He jumped all around the room. He laid down because I think he felt out of sick.
When we came back to school and found him missing we looked all around the room and couldn't find him. In the afternoon we were going to play records and we found our poor frog lying in back of the record player. He was very dead and very, very hard and dry.
That was the end of our frog and we all went to school. We can't trust a frog!
By BETSY WOLFE—Third Grade—Vanguard School, Bloomfield Hills

EDITOR'S NOTE: When Betty wrote this story in book form, she pasted the real, dead frog, at the bottom of the last page.

BUTTERFLIES
Butterflies, butterflies, butterflies are everywhere. They are pretty when they fly through the air. They are very pretty with wings that are very pretty. Their wings aren't very pretty when they begin to fold. I've seen many butterflies, but never have I seen their eyes. When I see the designs on their wings, they remind me of little kings. So, now don't you know why I like butterflies!

Isn't it because I can't see their eyes?
By SALLY AMOS—Grade 4—Midvale School, Birmingham

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