

Historians inform us today (mid 20th Century) that very few contemporary men and women are outstanding world figures of example and inspiration for others. Most of our great people lived before this Century entered on the human scene. In brief: this Century's achievements confine themselves to a materialistic-minded society—making things that wear and rust out in time.

The Birmingham Eccentric

BIRMINGHAM, MICHIGAN

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1959

SECTION
C

Birmingham Families Attend Easter Services



Tiny Merrill Marie Ballantyne, with her very first corsage pinned to the back of her pink bonnet, beamed all through Mass at Holy Name church. Mother and daddy, Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Ballantyne of Madison Heights, and the baby's aunt, Miss Shirley Lape of Bloomfield Village, were as proud as could be.



Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. More and their daughter, Lois, of 340 Puritan, Birmingham, were joined at St. James Episcopal church by Mrs. W. S. Wilson and Miss Mary Wilson of 1335 Latham, Birmingham.



Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Witkowsky of 796 Robinhood Circle, Bloomfield township, came to the early service at the First Baptist church with their youngsters Patricia, Deborah and Edward.

Suburban Scene

By ELEANORE VINALL, Women's Editor



There are many things which might be written for this column today — social events, news of people, vacation items, bits of poetry or philosophy.

Instead, we've chosen a story — one for very young children. We hope you'll like it well enough to read it to your children. It will remind them of going to church with you last Sunday. Or perhaps, if you save it to read next year, it may help them to understand a little more of the real meaning of Easter.

"ONCE UPON A TIME a long long time ago — oh hundreds of years before you were even a tiny baby — there was a man who lived in a country far across the ocean. The country was called Israel. And the man lived in many cities and many towns in Israel.

"He didn't live in just one town, like you do, because he was a great teacher. And he taught such good things that people everywhere wanted to listen to him. So he traveled from town to town and from city to city — all over the country called Israel.

"THE MAN didn't teach in schools — because there weren't any schools. There weren't even any Sunday schools yet, like your Sunday school. And the children all learned about God from just their mommies and their daddies.

"One day the man who was a teacher wanted to visit a city called Jerusalem. He walked and he walked — oh, a long, long way — and after awhile someone brought him a little donkey to ride on because he was so tired. And the man was glad.

"AFTER AWHILE the man and the little donkey reached the big city called Jerusalem, and what a surprise they had!

"All of the people in the city were so glad to see the man and were so happy that he had come to visit them and teach them the good things which he knew, that they picked lovely flowers from their gardens and branches from their palm trees and they spread the flowers and the palm branches all along the street in front of the man and the little donkey.

"THE MOMMIES and the daddies and the children were so happy that they sang songs to the man. And he had a lovely visit with all the people in Jerusalem and taught them all the good things that he knew about.

"But a sad thing happened. There were some people in the city who didn't like the man. This was because they didn't really know him very well, and they didn't understand all the good things which he wanted to teach them.

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Among worshippers at First Methodist church were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kalbfleisch of 6419 Malvern, Bloomfield township, with their children Kirk, Marilyn and Stephen. Hidden behind a pillar was Kirk's most cherished possession—a red tractor brought by the Easter bunny!



At the Lutheran Church of the Ascension, little girls were in a flurry of excitement as they donned choir robes for the 11:00 o'clock service. Patting down stray curls and straightening surplises were Mrs. Peter Vermiere with Valerie and Mrs. Charles E. Hilgendorf of Beverly Hills with Judy.



At Christ Church Cranbrook, six-year-old Caprice Chapman was carrying a parasol when she greeted her Sunday school teacher, Sarah McQuigg, of Willow Lane, Birmingham. Caprice is the daughter of Mrs. B. E. Chapman, of Pleasant street, Birmingham.



Explorer Scout John Nylund has curb-side duty every Sunday morning at the First Presbyterian church. Here, he holds the car door for lovely Mrs. O. C. Kroneman, Jr., of 20600 Glenhill Court, Valley Woods.

PHOTOS BY DOUG ASHLE