

'The Children Who Wait'

Jim Can Use a Home

Meet Jim.

He is a member of a group we call The Children Who Wait, a group of preschoolers, youngsters school age and older, of minority races or mixed racially, a sibling group of two or more, who may be mentally, physically and/or emotionally handicapped. They are members of a group which has one thing in common. They are all waiting for adoptive families to call their own.

Adoptive patterns have changed in recent years. Once there were many healthy infants available for adoption. Today, however, a great emphasis is being placed on finding homes for children agencies once considered "hard to place."

Once adoptions were done by childless couples. Today, families with six and more children are adopting. Even singles are becoming adoptive parents.

Children are being placed across racial and religious lines; and to ease the financial burden of adoption financial subsidies are available.

What is being looked for is a loving, caring, adoptive home that can meet the needs of the child.

Each week the Courier-Journal is featuring children like Jim. He is one of more than 1000 registered with the New York State Adoption Exchange who are ready for adoptive placement.



JIM

He and more than 200 other children are listed in THE CAP BOOK which is a photo listing service of The Children Who Wait, operated by the Council of Adoptive Parents of Rochester (CAP).

His listing in THE CAP BOOK is as follows:

"Jim is 9 and a half years old. He is a frail, small boy with limited capabilities. He is in an educable-retarded special class and is making progress.

opened a jar of seeds and spilled a great many on the patio.

Tired and annoyed at the mess I didn't try to pick them up. In the first place they were slightly wet from being too near the hose and secondly I couldn't identify them. Maybe they were pumpkin, maybe squash, maybe even something else I'd forgotten about.

Taking a broom I swept them into the grass next to the patio. A week or so later with more flower seeds at my disposal, I decided to spade another few feet around the house to make room for some more zinnias, marigolds and the two clematis plants I had just bought.

It was not too long before the head of the house completed his daily walk around the yard one morning and observed that those were the oddest "marigold" plants he'd ever seen. And besides that they seemed to be growing at a very fast rate.

I noticed the same thing, particularly when the green leaves completely covered the tiny zinnias that were just starting to come up. When the curling tendrils began to choke the clematis we began referring to the growth as the mystery monster. What did we have? Pumpkins, squash or an amalgam? A few days later as the monster pushed its way to cover half the patio, 10 square feet of lawn, even into the basement window wells already occupied by 20 tiny toads we decided it didn't matter. With no planting, watering, or fertilizing, this plant was a natural.

It has now been growing for two months. Yesterday we pronounced it by far the most successful of our crops. We counted eight very orange pumpkins ranging from small to quite large and another eight or so just beginning to turn color.

This is, I think, something of a Jack and the Beanstalk story. True, our "beanstalk" spread out rather than climbed. And the fruit of the vine was definitely round and orange-ish, rather than elongated and green. But the spirit of the classic tale was preserved, at least in part.

Our fairy tale began two years ago when just before Halloween we stopped to pick from a roadside stand a particularly large pumpkin for our kids to carve into a jack-o-lantern.

This they did and being hoarders like their mother they decided it would be a good thing to dry some of the seeds inside. We spread them in a large tray and after they had fallen on the kitchen floor a couple of times from the counter where they were drying I scooped up a handful, put them in a small glass jar with a top and threw them in my shoebox of leftover seeds.

Later that same year we had butternut squash several times. Since it was my favorite I, too, decided to save some seeds for possible planting. I repeated the pumpkin seed routine and when they had dried sufficiently put them in another glass jar and threw them in the shoebox.

I don't know what happened last year but the saved seeds never surfaced. This Spring I brought out the shoebox and left in on the patio, making my way around the yard with different flower seek packets for this spot and that.

At one point I came back to the patio to discover that small fingers had been busy and had

"He has made great strides in the past year in a good foster home, but still needs close supervision. He gets along well with classmates and his foster brothers.

"Jim's left eye is densely amblyopic and has little vision. He wears eyeglasses with a thick left lens. He could use corrective surgery on both ears for appearance.

"He craves love and attention and truly needs to be wanted by adults."

For general information about adoption contact:

Catholic Family Center, 546-7220; Monroe County Dept. of Social Services, 442-4000; Northaven, Inc., 266-4330; The Council of Adoptive Parents (CAP) 288-7989.

For further information about Jim, contact: THE CAP BOOK Office, 436-5070.



MR. & MRS. GALEN

Golden Anniversary

George and Emma Galen of 21 Chapin Street, Rochester celebrated their Golden Anniversary on August 25 with a renewal of their marriage vows during the 5:30 p.m. mass at St. Andrews Church. Their maid of honor, Mrs. Viola Fitzgerald and best man, Edwin A. Galen, were present for the ceremonies.

A reception, attended by 140 guests, was held for the couple at the Hospitality House in Penfield on Aug. 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Galen have three children; Jean Galen Wesley, Frank P. Galen, George A. Galen and seventeen grandchildren.

HILLSIDE APPOINTMENT

Mrs. Patricia O. Ross of Penfield has been appointed financial director of Hillside Children's Center. She will be responsible for the fiscal operation of the social service agency, including financial planning and budget management.

Hillside Children's Center directs a residential treatment center and special education school on its Monroe Avenue Campus and six Group Homes located in the City of Rochester.

MORNING CARD GAMES

Beginning Sept. 9, Duplicate Bridge will be played every Tuesday and Thursday morning at 10:30 at the Maplewood Recreation Building, South Maplewood Drive. There will be instruction for novices. Players may arrange for partners by calling the director, Mrs. Robert Vreeland, at 266-2455.

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SEASON OPENER

The Holy Family Rosary Society will resume activities Wednesday, Sept. 10, with church services at 7:45 p.m., followed by a cheese and wine tasting party in the Pine Room. Mrs. Anthony Pollotta will be hostess.

BIRTHDAY GIFT

Penn Yan — At the start of its observance of its 125th anniversary year, St. Michael's Parish will present the church with a financial "birthday gift." Special envelopes designed for the gift have been distributed to parishioners.

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IRAN F. LUTOMSKI



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**DEMOCRATIC PARTY PRIMARY
SEPT. 9, 1975**

WHO CARES...?

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Dear Friend,
Who cares about Holy Land refugees?
Who cares if the baby born tonight in a refugee tent will have a clean blanket?
Who cares if eager breadwinners deprived of their livelihoods can be re-trained for new jobs?
Who cares about the orphans of war?
Our Holy Father cares.

Ever since these wars began, our Pontifical Mission for Palestine has been caring in practical terms: shoes, blankets, hot meals, medicine, new houses, new classrooms, self-help family loans, re-training, scholarships.

The world is beginning to care a lot about the hazard to everyone's peace in the unsettled status of 1,800,000 Holy Land refugees. While diplomacy remains bogged, your priests, nuns and lay workers are feeding, healing, teaching, mending the peace person-by-person—by caring where it counts.

We believe that you care too. About shivering children, about Christ's homeland, about peace, about the humane thing!

The headlines of recurring crises in the Holy Land will not let your caring rest. We beg you to invest in people who need you, with the handy coupon below. Your gift will go to work right away.

And thanks for caring,
Monsignor Nolan

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WAYS TO SHOW YOU CARE

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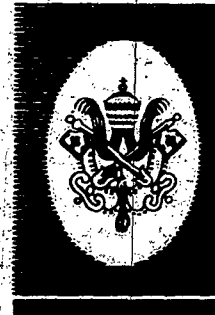
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