

by CORINNE ABATT



Casting away the past

fow 1 know how the snake feels as it crawls slowly away leaving the old skin behind. That's what our family did for two weeks ear her this month. We moved from a large, old farmhouse to a smaller, newer ranch and cast aside, both mentally and physically, a good deal of the past. And when what seemed to be an endless number of boxes packed with glassware, books, nignaces and a decade of accumulated junk were finally pied in the new basement and garage, there was pure, sweet relief. We had held a garage sale; stocked a couple of local church rummage sales, filled one or two Goods will drop off boxes and distributed some questionable goodies to friends.

IN THE MIDST OF ALL the packing before the more was completed. I began to realize that for many years, these myraid possessions had been more encumberances than conveniences. They had been controlling my life, rather than I them. "This must stop." I repeated as I filled trash bags and disrarded things in a dozen different directions. We have not yet reached the optimum in this quest for control of the material world, but we are closing the gap.

Beauty is one thing and clutter another. The

line between is fine, but terribly important to the well-being of a not-too-fine organizer like myself. So, some of the old skin has been shed-and, I might add, with a great sense of relief—the matching chests we never liked, the chipped cups, the old table ware (why not use the good instead of storing it away for company?), the mismatched plates, the slightly torn towels and sheets. My goodness, what a relief to see the last of that stuff.

AND THE GARAGE SALE? What a revelation that was. There was a whole subculture which surfaced. Garage saleing is a way of life for hundreds of people who find satisfaction in forging out bright and early on a Thursday morning to see what they can uncover in someone else's cast-offs. It is a hedge against inflation and for a few dollars and part of a tank of gas, one can have a fine day going from one sale to another, exchanging news. passing on tidbits of information and picking up (sometimes) choice items for a fraction of their true value. Unlike the snake, we occassionally will look back at what we left behind and carry in our minds some of the good times in the old place. But there's a fresh wind blowing, and we are enjoying every breath.

AND THE GARAGE SALE? What a revelation

from our readers

OCC center controversy explained

ANA PACULTY REPRESENTATIVE on the sterring committee which has been planning the community activates center along with the architects my specific respectively. The sterring process of the building 1 decision in the sterring process of the sterring 1 decision. Extensive hearings were conducted on earnings early this parent not not only the building 1 decision. The sterring is sterred to the processing the sterring that is not construction of the pre-limitary site analysis stages has been to carefully exclude the environmental impact of the building's location. At the sterring committees in meeting with the architects on August 19 it was

Brotherton speaks on legislators' pay

Earlier this summer 8 me members of the state legislature suggested that sala-tics of state representatives and senators about the increased by between \$5,000 and \$5,000.

Articles which have apeared in the De-fruit area newspapers, and commentanes

Reader sights animal abuse

A cut was shot in our neighborhood on Finday night. Sept. 10—the victim of an un-known, young hunter.

It was a dimestic cat that had been abandoned and gine wild. No one fed it, its seems so it subsisted the only way it know how the catching small prey in the area.

The probably caught field more mainly, and occasionally it made introdes on the suprimuk and squirrel population, and even some birds.

These are the natural prey of a cat in the wills. Being homeless and hungry, this particular cat reverted to nature. No one would deny it that right in the wilds, but in Farmington Hills it drew a death sentence . It's crime was to kill, to eat, to live

It were me was to hill to eat to twe.

It was a resourceful armail, surviving for two years through two winters in hostile territory, chased by dops and hasted by dops with 22 cabber rifles. It had coverage to try and support itself unaided under extreme hardship in a world dominated by humans.

Now the cat is dead-shot by a young humar in Farmagoon Hills I wonder if he'll terember it, when he grows up and has to try to support himself in a not too friendly world. Those he does properties.

or dors DOROTHY LONDERGAN Formington Hills

final suitability of the site for actual con-struction

WILBLE BROTHERTON
State Representative
68th District

READERS' **FORUM**

Letters must be original copies and contain the signature and ad-dress of the sender Limit letters to 300 words

Additional soil sampling was also pro-ceeding at this time, and the outcome of these earnly-see revealed ground water con-ditions which actually necessitated a site change. It has been the position of the campus steering committee from its in-ception that we would oppose any construc-tion site that endangered the natural envi-ronment of the campus. That position re-mains unchanged. which have been carried on local radio and television stations have been, for the most part, critical of this suggestion

What failed to be mentioned in the re-cent controversy is the fact that our facul-ty, students and staff have worked volun-tarily over the years to enhance and pre-serve the ecological integrity of the Or-chard Ridge campus I have hesitated to speak out on this issue up until this time because I felt my comments would be constituted by many to be strictly politically motivated in view, however, of the continuing attention which this matter is receiving in the local press. I felt obligated to write this letter

chard Rodge cambus. The campus nature trail and community parties picts, for example, are a result of faculty and suderst effort. The campus development committee, a permanent committee of the academic senate, has coordinated the planning of hundreds of trees, flowers, and shrush from funds donated by students and staff and also has relocated threatened ongoing greenery in order to enhance its survival. In my 27 years in the automobile business, before I entered full time public service as a state representative in 1974. I was always lead to believe that salary and benefits should be commensurate with job requirements and responsibilities I. like many state legislators, consider this a fulltime job and take the responsi-bilities which come with it very senously, in spite of these facts, I cannot support an increase of the magnitude proposed by some

EXTENSIVE EFFORT HAS BEEN EX-PENDED to create living classrooms and laboratories out of the natural areas of the campus so that students might increase their understanding of the responsibility they have for the preservation of the envi-ronment

Our science faculty has also worked dil-gently over the years to develop an ecolo-gical sensitivity which most of the campus community actively shares

The faculty, students and staff of the Or-chard Ridge campus have thus demon-strated years of commitment and caring in relation to the natural treasures encom-passed within our 147 acre boundary

I feel it is most unfortunate that ac-counts of the recent controversy failed to emphasize the quality of this com-mitment

I most deeply regret, however, that an impression may have been conveyed by these same accounts that the college was callously breparing to destroy an invaluable campus and community asset in a most irresponsible manner Any conclusion is both erroneous and unjust.

LAWRENCE GAGE Farmington Hills

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