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OCC's Roelofs, 66, retires with a bang

I'M GOING to miss Bob Roclofs when he retires June 30 as president of Oakland Community College. He didn't want to retire. Though 66, he sought an extension of his contract for a year. In a 4-3 vote, the board turned him down.

To a newsman, Roelofs has been a good

To a newsman, Roelofs has been a good source. Ask him a straight question and you get a straight answer. He always had a command of the facts. There were never any bureauceratic abstractions or gliding of the life. Many a time, Roelofs almost wrate his own news stories. All I had to do was sit there and quote him.

Once a steel industry executive, Roelofs took a goal-oriented approach to running a community college with a larger enrollment than most universities. He would establish a goal, such as technical programs, then set up a committee and, in a reasonable spoll of time, produce an attractive program.

able spell of time, produce in membry program. Roelofs made covering a community college fin. I though so much of his work that I suggested to the Economic Club of Detroit that they make him a speaker, or at least part of a panel. They should have jumped at the chance. Community col-leges have an extremely important role to play in this region's economic redevelop-ment.

ROELOFS COULD also be a pretty ard-headed Dutchman. He himself would

admit it
He didn't care for boards of trustees. He

He-didn't care for boards of trustees. He got unhappy when trustees were quoted too often and too prominently.

They still talk about the Michigan Community College Association convention when Roelofs tangled with Dr. Fred Matthews, board chairman of an out-state college. Matthews thought trustees should run the college and hated the Open Meetings Act with a passion. Roelofs saw a pretty restrictive role for the board of trustees.

Both were wide of the mark. Michigan's traditions, constitution and laws are pret-



Tim Richard

ty emphatic that there shall be a publicly elected board of trustees passing the budget, hiring and evaluating the president, and setting policy.

dent, and setting policy.

Reolos didn't care much for the media generally, although he got along with us. Several times he suggested, through sub-ordinates, that it wasn't really necessary for us to cover all the board of trustees' meetings. Naturally, I didn't follow the suggestion.

AN ANGUY Boaloft desired programmers.

suggestion.

AN ANGHY Roelofs, denied an extension of his contract last month, said the board was sending "a message" to the next president that it wanted someone who is "four-sevenths wimp and three-sevenths leader."

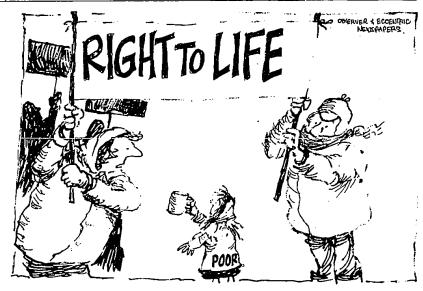
I think he made a serious political misjurgement.

I time to be a second plugment.

The president should have known he lacked he votes to win an extension of his contract. My colleague, Kathy Parrish, had it figured out months ago that a 4-3 board split was unfavorable to Roelofs.

Even if he thought the board was wrong in not giving him one last year to work on the Oakland Technology Park project and groom a couple of possible successors, Roelofs shouldn't have forced the matter Roelofs shouldn't have forced the matter to a vote. That should be the real message to any future OCC president — don't fight over a matter where you are sure to lose, particularly with us newspaper hawks watching.

Nobody's perfect and Bob Roelofs has his share of warts. On balance, however, he has given OCC six excellent years in an era when education has been taking it on the chin. •



'Step aside, you're blocking the demonstration.'

Pro-Lifers duck problem

SOME THINGS just don't add up in the fight to cut off Medicaid-funded abor-

tions.

Oh, the votes are probably there to block funding, all right. But with all the pious ranting about the sanetity of human life, there has been almost no discussion of how to help those mothers whose basis will be born once state-funded abortion is ended.

ended.
The Right-To-Life movement has kept itself busy with craft bazaars at local shopping centers; Christmas card sales and "bowling for babies." That money is being used to cut the cord to what some mothers have found is their only solution to problem pregnancies.
Excising a solution, however flawed it is, doesn't resolve the problem.

THE MOVEMENT claims its political action status exempts it from addressing the problem. So its revenue is spent on 48 billboards in the metropolitan area and television commercials on WJBK TV-2 and WKBID-TV-50 and WKBD TV-50.

Energy from its volunteers is consumed in the flash and show of an adrenalin-pumping march on Washington, D.C.

Those are all short-term projects. They don't require the time-consuming commitment needed to teach women how to

Sandra Armbruster

deal with sexuality and how to cope once they are pregnant. One has to go outside the Right-To-Life organization to find people who are mak-

organization to find people who are making that effort.

Prognancy Services of Michigan is an umbrella organization for more than 50 centers in the state. In existence since 1973, it operates with a staff of 1,004 volunteers on a meager budget. Private donations, dues and a contract with the state Department of Social Services gave it a 1984 budget of \$48,000 to help the 28,000 women who went through its doors.

THE SITUATION is even more over-whelming in looking at a regional Birthright Center under the Pregnancy Services umbrella. The 24s-year-old western Wayne County group numbers 25 women, said president Connie Hutchison. Last year, it helped about 10 women each month — an heroic effort on a \$300 budg-et.

First the stove, then Hudson's

now it's goodbye to Vernor's

How is that kind of network going to cope with the 19,430 women who had Medicald-funded abortions in the state's 1983-84 year?

It costs \$2,000 for a normal delivery, a state DSS spokesman said. Added to that is the cost of \$70 a month in ADC payments for each additional child. DSS also offers an assortment of other services.

ONE SOURCE has placed the cost of raising an urban child for 18 years at \$83,447.

There is no way, however, to estimate the emotional cost of raising children in largely single-parent households. No one from DSS or Birthright is there at 2 a.m. when a kid has a fever. There is no coffee break from the 24-hour-a-day job of a parent.

Those who claim abortion is only a moral, not a financial, issue are dead wrong.

If state funding for abortion is killed, then Right to Life better hit the streets to campaign for more welfare money. Per-sonally helping a single mother wouldn't hurt either.

It's time Pro-Lifers put their money where their morals are

Skiers don't grump about winter's snow

TEMPERATURES IRT record 1 this week. This is the hardest part of win-ter - it's bitter cold and spring seems far

away.

Not being a native of Michigan, I've always had trimble adjusting to winters.
Winter months can be so dreary.
I know people who participate in winter
sports look forward to this season. It's the
only time when there's snow on the ground
and lakes are covered with ice.
The sport which seemed most appealing
to me was eross-country sking. It com-

to me was cross-country skiing. It com-bines vigorous outside exercise with wonderful scenery. But for one reason or an-other, I put it off year after year. One winter there wasn't enough snow. Another winter it seemed too expensive.

winter there wasn't enough snow. Another winter it seemed too expensive.

FINALLY 1 took the plunge Saturday when 1 attended a class in cross-country sking. I didn't do it alone but with my wife and three children. That's what's nice about cross-country sking. I it's some about cross-country sking. I it's office of the country shows a consequence of the country of th

they can be personable for some work on the skis. Castle gave a little instruction and then asked students to practice the point he had just made.

For example, he wanted us to use the soles to get more speed and not for ball-soles to get more speed and not for ball-soles.

For example, he wanted us to use the pulse to get more speed and not for balance. To practice this point, we went out on the track (a path where the snow is groomed) without our poles. This made us balance ourselves on the skis.

halance ourselves on the skis.
As he made one point after another, it got more complicated. I found it hard to keep it all in mind at the same time—"bend those knees, transfer weight to sliding ski, keep those potes at a 45-degree angle and lean forward."
But as Castle said, "The only way to master cross-country sking is practice, practice, practice, practice, practice."

I NOTICED the friendliness of skiers.



Nick Sharkey

Everyone seemed to have a smile on his or Everyone seemed to have a smile on his or her face. Most had an encouraging word for a struggling novice skier such as myself.

If cross-country skiing sounds attractive, don't delay. Nearby parks offer classes, ski rentals and trails.

Oakland County parks offering skiing include Glen Oaks in Farmington Hills, Springfield Oaks in Davisburg, White Lake Oaks near Pontiac and Independence Oaks near Clarkston. Other parks with skiing are Beech Woods in Southfield and Stony Creek near Rocheder.

Several sites in Wayne County have cross-country trails including Maybury State Park in Northwille Township, Warrere Valley Golf Club in Dearborn Heights, Glenhurst Golf Club in Dearborn Heights, Clenhurst Golf Club in Pedford and Middle Rouge Parkway (Edward Hines Drive).

Costs vary but they are reasonable. I paid 48:50 for two classes and \$5 to rent equipment. Usually, there's no charge to use the cross-country course.

Don't grump about the cold and snow. Get out and enjoy it.



Night ski class on an Eight Mile Road golf course draws all age groups.

S HE SCANNED the front page of the

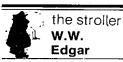
AS HE SCANNED the front page of the daily prints, a huge lump came up in The Stroller's Huroat. The head-line brought the news that he had lost another friend of long standing. It said:

"Vernor's to Leave Detroit."

As he stared at the black type, his mind carried him back to the night more than 60 years ago when he was bidding the neighbors goodbye before heading for Detroit to take a big step a long the journalistic highway. In the group was a Mrs. Sandbrook, who had made several trips to Detroit.

She sort of prepared him for the big gamble in his life.

"WHEN YOU get out there, there are several things to see to get acquainted," she said, listing them in order.
"You've got to see the Hudson's store, one of the greatest in the world. Then be sure to take a trip to Belle Isle and see the huge stove at the entrance to the bridge.
"When you have done that, go out Woodward Avenue and see the log cabin that is supposed to mark the city limits." "Then when evening comes, be sure to take a stroll down Woodward Avenue, al-



most to the river's edge, and stop in at Vernor's for a taste of the ginger ale, the llke of which you never bave had before."

THE NEXT DAY he landed, and it was anything but a bright day. But before he reported for work at the Detroit Free Press, he had seen Hudson's store and the big stove at the Belle Isle bridge.

That evening at lunch time, he sauntered over to Woodward Avenue to Vernor's for a taste of the famous ginger ale.

ale.

Today these landmarks are all gone. Hudson's department store stands like a rellc. The wood stove is out at Fort Wayne, crumbling with age. The log cabin has long since passed from the scene at Woodward and Seven Mile. And now Vernor's is leaving. None of the other landmarks of the days when he arrived in De-

troit is left for The Stroller.

Many other landmarks are only memo-

Many other landmarks are only memories.

The old City Hall, where many presidential candidates launched their campaigns, is a park. The Majestic Building at Grand Circus Park is gone. The Book Cadillac Hole is faltering. The Statler is gone. Washington Boutevard, as he saw it on that first day, is a memory.

THE LAST to go — Vernor's — has been in Detroit for 119 years, and it will be missed more than words can tell. "That headline recalled another sight he

When he arrived at the Free Press building, which is now the Transportation Building, there were two large holes down the street. He was told one was to be the new Free Press building and the other a new post office. Across the street was a large recreation building, the largest center in the world. Now it's gone.

So is it any wonder that The Stroller gulped a bit the other morning when he read the headline that told him Vernor's was leaving the city where it was born 119 years ago?