# McMurray, we're glad to have you here

IT WAS ONLY a few degrees above zero one evening early last week when Al Ackerman came on the tube and confirmed what thousands of viewers already knew, 'Baby,'!l's cold outside." I decided right then, by goly li's time to do something about it, and in the morning I chilled a man who really understands the lickleness of weather, John McMurray. He immediately arranged a sunny afternoon in the 40s.

HEAVEN FORBID that I would demean Mr. Ackerman for not offering solace from winters bite, Al having his hands full running the affairs of the Pistons, Red Wings, Tigers, Lions, et al. But his comment did steer my train of thought as he has often done in the 30 months. years since we first met in the spring of 1957.

1957.

Also, this bids fair to be one of Al's busiest periods, what with playoffs looming for our basketball and hockey entries, puriling baseball issues to be surmonned and somehow an answer to id to curing the Llons' constipat-

ed offensé.

McMarray, on the other hand, is not beset with such diverse worries. Weather is his only business. I'm stretching a point, it's frue, when I say he actually "arranged" as sumy afternoon, but if weathercasters can be bismed for foul-ing things up — as they sometimes are—it's only fair to pay them an occasional kind word when it seems that God's in his heaven and all's right with the world.

IF HIS NAME and voice are familiar to you, its because you, too, are a frequent WJR radio listener. He helps wake me up every morning, but as with many of the personalities in the imaginative realm of radio, I don't know whether he's tail or short, fat or allin.

whether he's tail or short, fat or slim. He does come over the air waves in a mild-mannered fashion and can be relied upon to tell one whether to wear boots and muffer or to polish off the golf clubs. Spring, he says, will be coolish and "wetter than normal." He must be right, for The Old Farmer's Almanne says the same thing.

You may find it odd, but you don't call WAR in the Fisher Building to chat with McMurray. What you do is call the firm of which he is president, Commercial Weather Services, which is headquartered in Film I. suppose that takes a word of explanation.

a word of explanation.
First of all, McMurray, 45, is a native
of New York City and in 1984 was grad-uated from New York State Maritime



through bifocals . Fred DeLano

College in the Bronx with a degree in meteorology. He escaped from the Big Apple through service in the Air Rorce, five years of which were in the woebe-gone state of Oklahoma.

gene state of Oklahoma.

UPON DISCHARGE, he sought employment in the real world and fate directed him to Michigan where Channel iz in Filmt had an opening for a weather expert. Complete with wife and three children, he made that their home.

One thing led to another, as they sometimes do, and when commercial opportunities seemed to outwelgh the television stipend, McMurray set up shop on his own.

He and his associates now provide weather information daily to eight northern Michigan and Ontario radio stations besides WiR, thus remaining non-competitive with his bread and butter account, besides serving a number of private business firms.

When you hear him on the air, more than likely talking with Col. Joseph Priestly McCarthy — who is several years older than McMurray, it sounds like they're across the table from each other, doem't lif Instead, they're maybe 70 or 80 miles apart, communicating on what the trade calls a "voice dedicated broadcast libe."

This is not unique to WJR. It is simply modern technology. For instance, Earl Fenkell actually is in Chicago when you hear him on WWJ.

INFORMATION from global satel-lites, as well as the National Weather Service, is a godsend to them all. But Sonny Elliot still has a file of the best-jokes and is the only weathercaster who can locate Engadine . . or is it Enga-ringa-ding-dine? McMurray does have one confession.

ringa-ding-adine?

McMurray does have one confession. He has tried deliberately to lose the New Yawk accent in which he was raised. He admits those five years in Oklahoma helped, even though he didn't dadpt to cowpoke talk. Listen late next week and you may hear him tell J.P. the moon is in its first phase; never will he say first "qwahtah."

We're happy to have you in Michigan, Jawn.

#### Farmington readers' forum

Letters must be signed, orginal copies and include the address and lelephone number of the writer. None can be returned. Names will be withheld from publication only for sufficient reason. Letters should be limited to 300 words in most cases. We reserve the right to edit ihem. Send letters to Readers' Forum, Farmington Observer, 33203

#### Public transit must improve

To the editor:
As we begin the New Year, it is appropriate to assess the current status of transportation in Southeastern Michl-

transportation in counterastic gan.

The Southeastern Michigan Transportation Authority (SEMTA) again carried high marks for the quality of its service to the 4.3 million residents of the region. Each day during the year, the Authority put 200 regularly ischeduled buses on the streets, along with 82 "diala-ardie" type buses. More than 10 million passengers were carried to their destinations comfortably, economically, and in safety.

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That's the good news. The bad news is that traffic congestion worsened during 1986. In some areas, bushess suffered as customers, employees, and suppliers struggled with traffic jams. Some builnessmen even talked of relocating to areas where transportation is plentiful.

A plan to relieve some of this congestion by putting more buses on the street has been on the books since 1983. Adding buses is generally the quickert and cheapest solution to traffic congestion, particularly during rush hours. A new bus, which generally takes 40 commuting cars off the street, in each rush lour, can be delivered to SEMTA in a matter of months, at a cost of about 145,000 per bus.

Unfortunately, the plan for more bus service in Oakiand, Macomb and Wayne counties has been stymied by the lack of agreement on funding (SEMTA does not have the power to levy taxes, instead, it must wait for action by other levels of government, such as the Legislature and various local governments.)

The lack of action on funding is almost unique to Southeast Michigan. In 40 other areas of Michigan, citizens have gone to the polls and voted for transit funding; in Southeast Michigan, in citizens have gone to the polls and voted for transit funding; in Southeast Michigan, in che citizens have power even been allowed to vote on funding for area wide transit.

All other major metropolitan areas of the nation have raised local money to support transit. As a result, other cities have been moving forward with solu-tions to their traffic problems while Southeast Michigan has done nothing. Partly as a result, the economies of these regions are growing stronger all the time.

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One example worth mentioning is Los Angeles. Throughout the post-war era, Los Angeles has been considered the most automobile-dependent city in the nation and the "freeway capital of the world." But, in 1986 alone, Los Angeles completed a bus maintenance facility the size of 25 football fields and broke ground for a major subway. Los Angeles is determined to use transit to keep trafflic moving so that its thriving economy does not stagnate. All other major cities have also decided that "transit means business" and are upgrading their bus fleets and other elements of public transportation.

The coming new year presents this region with a new opportunity to do something about transportation factorial to the loss. It would be tragic to let that trend continue simply because other cities had the foresight to move ahead with their transportation plans while we did nothing.

with their transportation plans while we

### Make English our language

To the editor:
When all of us were in school, we learned that the United States was a "melting pot" of people from other

countries.

We were glad to have them and they

were glad to come and adapt themselves to the American way.
They learned new ways of doing
things, new ideas, at enew foods, and
they all quickly learned a new language
— English. While retaining their heritage, they thrived through adoption to
the American way.
The United States is an Englishspeaking country. We welcome others
with open arms to our shores. Welcome
them to join us, not change us.
English has worked for 200 years as
our national language. Those who truly

them to join us, not change us.
English has worked for 200 years as
our national language. Those who truly
want to become a part of America
quickly learn English. There is no reason to adopt a second language.
The best analogy I can think of was in
a recent editorial in the Detroit News.
In part, it said, when you invite guests
to your home, you make them welcome
and share what you have. But if those
guests were to arrive, walk in, and began to rearrange your furniture to suit
themselves. You would give serious
thought about inviling them again.

Our country opens its arms to welcome others, but those others, if they
choose to become a part of this great
country, have the duly to assimilate
themselves to our established ways of
speaking. This is why I strongly support
Congressman Broomfield's bill to officially name English as our national
language.

## Poetry package is appreciated

To the editor:

I thoroughly enjoyed and plan to use in my classroom the wonderful children's poetry corner you recently pub-lished. It is this kind of thing that makes your paper so eminently readable.

647-8708

Diane Appel Farmington

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