Drug combat team

points of view

We do care

Reporters have feelings, too

SOMEHOW, I don't think Matthew Leiler would mind if I called him Matt. He could put anyone at easy with his special brand of wit, said his friends and Iamily. And Tracy Conroy, a retired Farmington entrepreneur, might have welcomed an amateur pool shark, like me, to his weekly games downtown.

shark, like me, to his weekly games downlown.
Unfortunately, we'll never know how either man feels.
I met both the 17-year-old North harmington student and the 86-year-old Helong Farmington resident last week for the first time while writing heter oblituaries. Both were loved in their respective commenties. Matt Letter's friends look forward to many year fiving. Tracy Conroy's list of well-wishers are friends who visited his meat market in the early days, or spent hours socializing with this very special man in later years.

meat market in the early days, or spent hours socializing with this very special man in later years.

I am an outsider of sorts, never meeting either man while alive, but having to pleec together remants of their lives for a newspaper story. CAPSULIZING A person's life in an oblituary always makes me stop-and reflect. Those of us who cover the news for a living are often stereotyped as callous and non-feel-ing types, but even the most hard-core reporter gets teary talking with family members and friends. De-spite the ever-present deadling, feel-ings stand at the forefront. There's always a lesson to be learned, whether someone has lived abort life, or a longer, more fulfil-ing one. Relatives and friends who haven't taken the time to visit in years are suddenly thrust into com-forting each other and learning how to cope.

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Jim Wechsler put it best while reflecting on his sephew Matt's death last week after a varsity basketball game. "As I told his sister today, you can be the best each day," he said.

Another lesson came from Rabbi Lane Steinger, who gave Matt's eulog: "If we do not become more emphathelic, more understanding, then his life will have diminished in meaning."

Perhaps Matt received more sattistaction in his short life than some get from years of living. He made great strides, personally, socially and oca



Casey 🖞 Hans

demically during the past year, everyone said. The lirst step toward his goal of a professional basketball eareer — making his first varnity basket — was experienced shortly before his death.

OLDTIMER TRACY Conroy's life was filled with a multitude of experiences from which we can all learn a lesson.

a lesson.
"He was someone that was part of history," said funeral director Bob

cilman and civic leader a "founding father" for Farmington. His son recalled the hardships his

His son recalled the hardships his father endured as a small businessman, and how he influenced the young people in his life, especially his five grandchildren. "He was not just your average grandfather," Bill Conroy sald.

Of the many we meet in this business during a year, there are still hundreds of special people whose paths we will never cross. It appears both Matt Leiter and Tracy Conroy are two of those special sous. May they rest in peace, and may we all learn the lessons offered through their lives.

Amen.

needs more funds

WE ALL ARE about to get a lesson in what happens when you have a flyswatter to ward off an elephant. The sweat you work up doesn't do much to fend off the pain when the

The sweat you work up doesn't do much to fend off the pain when the elephant steps on you. In short, suburban Detroit's version of how to fight a losing battle against the nation's drug czars is about to be launched.

Called the Southeast Michigan Conspiracy Investigative Organization (SEMCO), this group will dedicate its time to going after the big shots in the drug business, the powerbrokers who manage to elude the otherwise fragmented police community.

Sounds like a great idea. Tastes like a great idea. Feels like a great idea. After all, we'll never get much of any place if all we do is arrest and rearrest the street addicts and pushers.



Unfortunately, the chances of this being very successful are about as good as your odds of winning the Michigan State Lottery. You've almost got to feel sorry for the 12-member force whose responsibility it will be to fight the drug arin the six-county metropolitan area.

THE NUMBERS alone are mind-boggling. Twelve cops from the state police, local and county departments

banding together in a war in which the other side has thousands of troops at its disposal. Even more disheartening is the funding. A meager \$750,000 in federal funds will support this project. What a joke, a wery bad joke. This funding comes from a national administration that its willing to appear may be a support to the support of t

GOP conclave: well-run, very civilized

REFLECTIONS ON last week-end's Republican State Convention:

NO, IT wasn't a bloodbath. And I was outside the credentials committee room in the Grand Rapids hotel where there was supposed to have been a fistifght, and I sure didn't see any violence.

For a Republican fistfight, you'd have to attend the 1908 Bay City convention where the William Howard Taft delegates successfully bare-knuckled the Teddy Roosevelt delegates.

Bitterness? That's another matter. Republicans admire lawyers the way Catholics admire saints. Repub-licans conduct committee debates like lawyers in court.

This was an amazingly well-run convention, given the advance knowledge that the group loyal to former evangelist Pat Robertson would take a walk and be joined by many of Congressman Jack Kemp's loyalists.

Security was super-extremely tight. No one was going to let any



(hrrumph!) outsider into the Grand Center meeting hall. That was be-cause there were so many chal-lenged delegations.

Usually, I don't bother getting press credentials for the GOP state conclaves — just flash my state Capitol card or a business card. Not this time. No press got no place, no how, without a green credential. It seemed bureaucratic, but in practice we newsfolks weren't hassled by the tall boys in the plastripe suits or anyone else. Very civilized.

STRANGEST incident occurred Friday night in the 2nd Congression-al District caucus, where Wayne County Commissioner Susan Heintz

Bitterness? That's another matter. Republicans admire lawvers the way Catholics admire saints. Republicans conduct committee debates like lawyers in

of Northville Township was asked to swear in caucus officers. She declin-ed.

So the shocked leadership turned to state Sen. Bob Geake of North-ville. He declined. Heintz and Geake contended the Kemp-Robertson fac-tion from the Wayne County portion had been improperly elected and

Caucus leaders turned to state Rep. Jerry Law of Plymouth, but he had skedaddled.

So they went to U.S. Rep. Carl field of Birmingham was last week-Pursell of Plymouth. Now, Pursell is end. He wasn't at the convention, as a George Bush buddy since 1979, at least. But surprise! He agreed to perform the ceremonial chore:

A lot are wondering whom he's

"Suzie and Bob had a problem, coming from the part of the district they're from," he told me afterwards, "but I run districtwide. I've done this lots of times."

Heintz and Geake were vindicated when the credentials committee tossed out the disputed Kemp-Rob-ertson delegates.

IF GEORGE Bush becomes president, my money isn't in the State Lottery; it's on Carl Pursell to join the Bush administration as budget

That's not an inside scoop — just logic. Years ago Pursell told me the only reason he would leave Congress voluntarily would be to work for

A LOT OF Republicans were won-ering where U.S. Rep. Bill Broom-

A lot are wondering whom he's for. Broomfield is the senior member of the delegation and senior member of the House Foreign Affairs Committee. Folks were expecting a little leadership.

IT'S DIFFICULT to feel sorry for Michigan Republicans and the na-tional embarrassment they suffered over split delegations and the near-takeover by the Robertson zealots.

Democrats learned their lesson in the 1970s after the McGovern flasco. Democrats decided that no delega-tion could be chosen by a process be-ginning earlier than the election.

The Michigan Republican process began literally in May of 1985, some 2½ years before the presidential election date.

It is written: Those who fall to learn the lessons of history are doomed to repeat them.

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