## POINTS OF VIEW

## Sturgis could be Farmington from the past

he next time I'm headed west on U.S. Highway 12, I'm sure going to slow down and take a good look at Sturgis. Yep, Sturgis, that wide spot in the old Chicago road.
Having had an enjoyable banch with Carl Hobsinger, the affable vice mayor of Sturgis; I think 1'd like to see a bit more of that town.
How till I come to meet Hobsinger and learn about this slice of small-town Americana in southern Michigan? Well, Sturgis and Farmington exchanged mayors during the annual Michigan Week celebration, There was a luncheon at Marcu's Restaurant May 18.

Holsinger and Mayor Donald Easter-day were savoring Farmington. Earlier, local officials were doing Storgis, which is just up the road from White Pigeon in St. Joseph County. The more Histened to the Storgis Like Joseph to their room, the more I

realized that could very well be our town 50 or 60 years ago. Farmington to-day might have been a Sturgis look-alike had the Detroit metropolitan area not grown and gobbled to the west and north.

Ves. Farmington clings to and promotes its small-town image, but really it's one of about 50 suburits of Detroit. Sturgis today isn't yet within my megalopolis gobbling range. That fact has it's good points, and bad.

In Sturgis, there are concerns about the economy (Isn't it like that just about anywhere in the Rushled?), and many businesses have headed a few miles south to Indiana-derice costs are lower. Indeed, one Sturgis official called Indiana "the Mississippi of the north."

Sturgis has a movie theater, a daily newswpaper, one radio station. Most of the scrious shopping is done in the old central business district that includes



a Dancer's Department Store, (Parmington had a Dancer's years ago, Remember? It was in the Cook Building on Grand River.)

There is a Wal-Mart, but officials, table is accorded Struite to calle in

wish it were on the Strugis tax rolls instead of in a nearby township.

One unusual feature in Sturgis is a

The populations are about the same, just over 10,000, and the average age for Sturgis is 32, compared to 38 for Formington. In Strugis, though, the young people grow up and move away.

"There are just not the kind of high-paying jobs they want to come back to," Holsinger said.

Sturgis students—and plenty of their teachers, too—can earn \$10 an hour in the summertime covering tassles so the seed corn won't get cross pollinated. Try doing that around Farmington.

Showing that small town togetherness, Sturgis has developed a close relationship with its, "sister city," Wiesloch, Germany, Almon 50 Sturgisties so far have visited Wiesloch and stayed with local families in the exchange program; Holsinger himself has been across.

"The government over there makes a little more sense. The cities actually

control the villages," he said with a laugh, perhaps remembering that Wal-Mart.

Mart.
Mayor Exchange Day and Michigan
Week are easy to ignore in this fastpaced metropolitan Detroit, ulthough
they were a big deal once. For example,
Fairmington Hills, which surrounds
Farmington, doesn't seem to pay as
much attention.

much attention.

The Hills exchanged with Monroe, but we weren't notified until the last minute. Farmington, by contrast, has complete itinerary posted well in ad-

vance. Well, as far as I'm concerned, Mayor Exchange Day is a fine event. It gives you a chance to meet meet new people and learn about new places. This year, anyway, the new people and place are worth knowing and knowing about.

Tom Baer is the editor of the Farm-igton Observer.

## Lack of empathy widens gulf between the races

t is impossible for my to empathize with the incredible ordeal being endured by the parents of Denma Selfert, the girl abducted while sleeping over at a friend's house. With a daughter of my own approximately the same age as this young lady, I can sympathize with what they must be feeling.

sympathize with what they must be feeling.

I can imagine what it would be like to have worry for any child constantly gnawing at my insides, fear for her well being a constant hamijering in my head, rage toward the person responsible causing a slow buttn in my heart. I can imagine loss when I think of my child warm smile, bright eyes and sense of comfort she gives.

I can sympathize with the parents base, but I cannot empathize. I cannot enough their pain.

It is impossible for me to sympathize with the four black men arrested for

It is impossible for me to sympathiz with the four black men arrested for the savage LA beating of truck driver Reginald Denny, Two wrongs don't

make a right, so the saying goes, and to me it was appalling and ridiculous to their middled-aged black women on Ty spouting inner statements like. "Why should our boys be charged for beating Denny when nothing was done to the pelice who beat King?"

It is impossible for me to sympathize with these individuals, yet I can empathize. I have felt the crawl of four that height goes from an outraged michogroup of white eops letting the man is an area of white people brings. I've withstood blogs from an outraged michogroup of white eops intent on keeping me in my subservient place. My earshave been assaulted since the age of six by the hated six letter. Now of. I've known the shame of exclusion due to the color of my skin. I can empathize with he rage, hut cannot sympathize, will not education it. The outrage perpetunted against Denny and other pussers by in LA is just is wrong as the outrage committed against the health and hamiles, of the Siferi family outrage committed against the health and happiness of the Seifert family.



Sympathy and empathy. Blacks say 'Empathize with me. Feel my pain.' Whites said 'I sympathize, I see your problem, but I can't feel it.'

I watched in awe as the 3 a.m. kid-napping of this 10-year-old girl grew first into a media circus; then became a focused; united effort to find the ab-

first into a media circus; then became a focused; united effort to find the abdutted child. Hundreds of volunteers, mostly white, searched every conceivable location. Missing posters sprang up in counteers numbers. Thousands, of dullurs in reward money became available. Canalle light vigils and church services were held to keep the flame of hope alive that Deanna Seifertwould be found undust. I watched in awe as the King verdict aftermuth resulted in massive destruction of property, tremendous loss of life. I watched the wilding behavior of what seemed like thousands of mostly black individuals as they ran amok, looting and beating and burning. I watched as the President toured the area in pristine splendor and listed as political leaders and civil rights activists called for massive aid, financial help for the bleeding city, relief from

powerty and despair.

As I watched the dramus of the kild-inpued young hely and the lost hope of a generation unfold, I was struck by a sense of wonder that hundreds of individuals in the white community would mobilize a small army to find one little girl, white hundreds in the black community would wait for someone else to mobilize them, and it was then I understood the racial guilf.

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I sympathize with the Seifert par-ents; however, that's not enough. If I cannot empathize with them, if Fean-not share their pain, how can I expect them to feel mine?

Jeffrey Miller, a South Add resident, is producer/host of "Transition," seen at 8:30 a.m. on WXON-TV Channel 20.



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