POINTS OF VIEW

School boating classes can help channel grief

y heart sank, as I'm sure yours did, as I turned on the 11 pm. television news Iast. Thursday and heard that two Detroit Country Day students had drowned on Onkland County lake at a party celebrating the end of school.

As the story unravelled, we learned that Paul Bradley, 15, a DCD sophomere, and Corey Jones, 16, a junlor, drowned in Gilbert Lake in Bloomfield Township when their canoe tipped over about 90 feet from shore.

No life preservers or other floatation devices were on board. Two other students in the boat survived.

Youthful high spirits — none of thum alcohol-related — apparently caused the accident. Bult could swim, with Paul later characterized as a strong swimmer.

with Tail into characterized strong swimmer.

So here we have a seemingly innocent situation: Good kids celebrating the end of the school year. Parents willing to host them in their lakefront home; taking care that no alcohol was available. Parents allowing the use of

their small boats after asking whether the kids could swim, with one saying he cyclidn't and remaining on shore.—So how could such a thing happen? Why? And how do their families, friends and school cope with the loss of the two promising teenagers from De-troit?

Touch quantity

the two promising teenagers from Detroit?
Tough questions. And a hard answer
to swallow. It has to do with respect for
the water and two basic elements of
water safety.
For one thing, lake swimming
isn't the same as pool swimming. I
don't know whether swim instructors
stress that fact or whether kids — or
most adults — understand it:
Many of our local high schools require a semester of swimming. Others,
particularly those which don't have,
pools, do not.
Different people react differently
when they hit the water, "explains Lit.
Barry Eriksen, of the Oakland County
Marine Sheriff's Division.
For another, the boat wasn't properly equipped with life preservers.



So how could such a thing happen? Why? And how do their families, friends and school cope with the loss of the two promising teenagers from Detroit?

Hindsight is just that. But, Eriksen says, the law is specific for all boats as small as a cance or knyak up to

ciniorate yachts or ocean liners: They don't have to be worn, but "You must have a floating device to fit each person on board."

Whether or not Paut and Corey could have reached the life jackets, life preservers or other device in time is always a question, keeping in mind what the lieutenant said about people reacting differently when thrust into waters. Both personal safety and boating laws are covered in the county martine division's six-hour class in boating safety that is required for anyone age.

division's six-hour class in bonting safety that is required for anyone age 12-16 who operates a boat. The course is purt of the general curriculum in many of our Ookland County school districts.

The class is given at either the middle school and/or high school level in Bloomfield Hills, Farmington, Southfield, Rochester, Walled Lake and West Bloomfield school districts.

"It's not in Birmingham, Troy or any of the private schools," Eriksen reports, saying some districts don't want to give up those six hours from their

curriculum. "In districts where we teach it, our drownings have definitely gone down. We don't have snough

teach it, our drownings have definitely gone down, We don't have amough (classes) in the schools."
Particularly in this land of lakes, such a course should be mandatory. If the public or private school your children attend doesn't require it, you can demand it. How important is the rest of the curriculum if the student isn't there to take it?
Perhaps the grief of those involved in this tragedy—the boys' families, friends and school—could be channeled into making sure boating safety becomes part of the curriculum at Devictio Country Day, even county, state and nationwide.

It won't bring them back. But that kind of constructive action might help those involved one day face the water with less misery than they are experiencing right now.

Judith Doper Berne is assistant.

Judith Doner Berne is assistant managing editor for the Oakland Coun-ty editions of the Observer & Eccentric Newspances

Signs of hope for future offer peace to city of gloom

he thought of watching the evening news or picking up a news paper is gut-wrenching. Bud news travels fast and far. In this city had news — from kidnapped little girls to fit-paried socionates—is traveling at the speed of light, determined to destroy our peace of mind. To me peace of mind is period on all fronts.

In the next two years we've endured.

of mind is precious and is being as-saulted on all fronts.

In the past two years we've endured— a meaningless war, crippling recession, moral decay, the onslaught of AIDS, plant closings and natural disasters and our peace of mind is recling. On the local secence, we're confronted with a trapic fire that uncovered the smelly underside of indigent mental health care, and we're hit by another example of corrupt Detroit cops on the take. Our peace of mind, already shellshocked by trying to ideal with the deficit, the advance of the savior Perot, the fear caused by racial inequities and the red herring issues like abortion rights, threatens to burn out through

the bad_xandau-my belenguered mind.

Amidst all the gloomy doom that has insidiously impaired the mental well being of our region, three events occurred recently that signal a potential change, a real reason to hope that the uncertain quality of life in metropolitan Detroit has bettomed out; that an upturn in our fortunes has begun. Taken singly, these three happenings would be events worth noting, combined they present powerful evidence that the times are a-changing. They're proof positive that team work and a can-do attitude will revitalize southeast Michigan.

First came the Detroit Homearama. Detroit, a city which over the past decame the first urban area in the country to ever host a Homearama. A partnership comprising city officials, bankan



ing interests, suburban builders and city residents pent up with demand for new housing combined to silence the

new housing commons.

The city of Detroit gave southeastern.
Michigan huilders an offer they.
couldn't refuse: It cleared the land on.
Detroit's east side, built streets, curbs
and cut-life-sans and sold the lots to the
builders for \$1. Standard Federal Bunk
table of the project with construction. backed the project with construction and mortgage loans. The builders put up 25 different designs rivaling the

heat in the suburbs at half the cost, and hayers flocked to the opportunity in droves. It's a safe bet that once the first two-phases of 157 houses have been com-pleted, retail development will follow and a highted Detroit area will be born ments.

again.
On the heels of Homearama came
the surprising announcement from
Michigan Ball. A new president had
heen named to rin the daily operation
of one of the largest companies in the

His name is Robert Hurst, and hi elevation raises evebrows not just be elevation mises eyebrows not just be-cause of the abrupt resignation of his predecessor, but because Hurst is a black man. Hurst's appointment holds both promise and hope—promise that a company with the entrenched old boy mentally of comyism and protecting the status quo has recognized that skin color is not relevant to competency; hope that the performance of Mr. Hurst at the helm of Bell may inspire

others to achieve their potential and to further shatter the walls of racial mis-

others to achieve their potential and to further shatter the walls of racial mistrust.

Then there's the old Hudson's building. Since 1983, it has sat dormant; a constant reminder of the demise of diawntown Detroit, the failure of a once great city. The Defense Department has plans for regional accounting centers throughout the country and Detroit may get one, housed on the Hudson site, providing up to 7,000 new jobs in the heart of downtown. Cooperation between city, county, state and business interests not seen in these parts for 15 years or more has resulted in an excellent opportunity for real change. No doubt doom and gloom abound. There is ireason, however, to hope for the future. I've seen three over the past the up of the feeberg.

Jeffrey Miller, a Southfield resident, is producerhost of "Transition," seen locally at 8:30 a.m. Saturdays on WXON-TV 20.



of Bloomfield Hills

2600 N. Woodward Ave.

Fine Furniture Since 1917

332-8348

Open Mon., Thurs., Fri, 'til 9 p.m. Tues., Wed., Sat. 'til 5:30 p.m.

