

## 'Snip And Take' Your Telephone

Michigan Bell has introduced the latest in "do-it-yourself" plans which could save you \$5 if you are moving. By arranging with Bell in advance, you can now take the telephone along with your furniture and receive a credit for your efforts.

The plan is called "Snip and Take," according to John Peard, local Michigan Bell manager. It's designed, he said, not only to save the customer money at moving time but to help reduce costs as well.

To take advantage of "Snip and Take," a customer merely has to advise the nearest Michigan Bell office in advance of the day of the move and the day new service should be installed, he said.

"THEN ON moving day, the customer simply cuts the cord

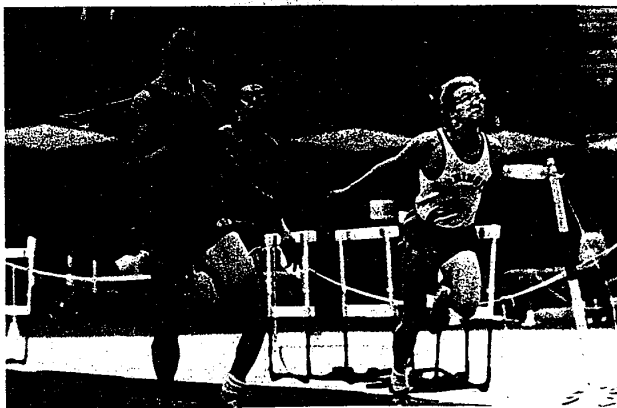
next to the small connecting box on the wall with a knife or pair of scissors and takes the phone with him," explained Peard.

He stressed that there is absolutely no danger of any electrical shock when cutting the cord.

"The set is given to the installer when he arrives to connect service at the customer's new residence. In return, the customer is given a receipt for the set, and his account is credited for \$5."

Should the move be out of the customer's local area — such as a move from Detroit to Traverse City — or out of Michigan Bell territory, the credit is still available.

Though more than one set may be returned, the maximum credit is \$5 per move, he noted.



FALCON SPRINTER - Farmington's Mark Timmons lunges forward a second too late in the 60-yard trials with Ken Delor of Grosse Pointe breaking the wire. (Observer photo by Tom Donoghue)

## A Pre-Natal Victory For Grandpas' Lib

By JACKIE KLEIN

"But I'm not old enough to be a grandmother," I told my daughter when she announced, "Ready or not, I'm going to have a baby."

How did her father react? "But I'm not old enough to be a grandfather," he gasped. "Maybe not," I replied, "but you're married to a future grandmother, so you'd better get used to the idea." Then we both broke down and cried.

When we stopped crying, the first thing the future grandpa did was to call his expectant daughter and tell her to be sure and drink a gallon of milk, wear Red Cross shoes, and take iron pills. I don't remember him telling me to do that when our kids were on the way.

"HOW AM I going to last out the nine months?" he groaned. "I'm too nervous. Call her and tell her to be sure and not lift anything."

"Will it be OK if she lifts the telephone to answer my call?" I said with just a tinge of sarcasm.

It's been that way ever since. He told our daughter to stop driving in her second month. He nearly flipped when she enrolled in classes until he found out she was taking breathing lessons for natural childbirth.

Then he started worrying that our daughter's husband would certainly faint in the delivery room and the doctors would be too busy with him to tend to the baby.

It's funny, they make a lot of jokes about doing grandmas about. He's just likely to get whipping out reams of pictures to wave in front of the subject they have been devouring and the experience they've gotten via Dr. Marcus Welby on TV.

It's grandpa I'm worried about. He's just likely to get post-natal blues. He's got all the pre-natal symptoms. But then again they never lost a grocery clerk, beauty grandfather yet.

operators, bus drivers, salesgirls, waitresses and whoever else they can nab and get a superlative out of.

Somewhat, the poor grandpa is shoved in the background, neglected and forgotten. He can't knit little garments to show off to his friends. He doesn't even get much chance to babysit and tell everyone how cute the baby is when he shurps orange juice and burps.

So it seems the grandpa-to-be in our house is trying to get his licks in before the blessed event. He may never get a chance to change a diaper or make the formula, so while he still has some authority, he's making like an expert on prenatal care.

WITH ALL THE talk about women's lib, this whole baby thing is one area where the male does not dominate. He's usually in the way until it's time to sign the Blue Cross slip. And the lucky male chauvinist gets to pick up the tab for an enormous layette and all the other trappings a tiny infant amazingly needs.

It's really kind of sad when you think about it, as I am doing, to keep from being too nervous about the baby coming.

It's not that I'm worried about our daughter. She'll be busy trying to remember four different breathing exercises she learned in class. And she and her husband will probably be whizzes at baby care, considering all the books on the subject they have been devouring and the experience they've gotten via Dr. Marcus Welby on TV.

It's grandpa I'm worried about. He's just likely to get post-natal blues. He's got all the pre-natal symptoms. But then again they never lost a grocery clerk, beauty grandfather yet.

## What's in it for YOU?



**W**hat's in it for you — a dad who works with his hands and tries to do right by his three kids in a time when that's a pretty tall order?

"Relaxation, that's what's in it for me. I like to sit down and relax with the Observer — after all, it's about my hometown. I like to check up on city hall, the school board and what my taxes are going to be. I like to check out the sports section to see how my boys are doing and I look at the ads to see where my checks will be going — my wife loves to shop the ads in the Observer. I have a basement work shop, so the Home Improvement section always gets my attention. Then there's the editorial page — I don't read any one thing — I read it all because it makes me feel that I'm on top of the local scene and part of my community. That may sound corny, but after all, a guy can't change much at a national level, but he sure as heck can be aware of what's going on locally. At least with the Observer he can.

**the observer HITS YOU WHERE YOU LIVE.**

### McCosh's Column



## Keeping Safe

With an allegedly straight face, the Detroit News recommended ladies waiting for a bus leave their hands free from packages, stand with their feet wide apart and hold their hands at their sides ready to repulse any attack on their person.

Southfield police tell shoppers to shop in pairs after dark, and be sure and check behind the seat before you get into your car — apparently subscribing to the same philosophy my grandmother had when she checked under the mattress before retiring.

THE FEAR of crime appears to be forcing us into more and more of these undignified postures. To feel really safe, precautions must be taken, but it seems like there is some point where the public is overreacting.

Those bottles of tear gas carried by some women in their purse to ward off attackers, for instance.

As sure as an air-bag is going to blow up in someone's face, there is going to come the time when a lady reaches into her purse for a touch-up can of hair spray, grabs the MACE instead, and lets fly.

Not to mention the possibility of confusing it with a can of breath spray.

THE CRIME scene is getting a little weird, anyway.

There was a case reported last week where the police received a report about two people living in a hole in the ground.

It turned out, sure enough, there were two kids apparently sniffing glue in a neatly camouflaged, comfortably furnished underground hideout. The trouble was it looked illegal, but nobody could figure out why.

They ended up giving the kids a lecture and sending them home. Maybe it was the first showing of a new underground movement.

TO BE SAFE you have to anticipate the new crimes as well as the old ones, so beware of moving bushes and eyes peeping at you at ankle-level.

At least my grandmother would have been happy.

Nobody can hide under a water bed.

### Arsenault In Aviation School

GARDENCITY School at the Naval Air Marine Lance Cpl. Joseph Technical Training Center, A.T. Arsenault III, son of Mr. Millington, Tenn.

As an avionics technician he and Mrs. Joseph A. T. Arsenault Jr. of 29001 Barton, will test, maintain and repair Garden City, has graduated the sophisticated electronic from Avionics (aviation equipment aboard naval electronics) Technician aircraft.