

Governor Heads Mourners At Chandler Rites

The pen of Paul M. Chandler, editor-publisher of the Observer Newspapers, was silenced forever Saturday morning when he was stricken by an apoplexy, a heart attack while having an early morning snack at his home.

Paul, who was never in better spirits at the conclusion of Friday's work day, apparently had awoke early in the morning and decided to have a snack. His wife, Myra, was the editor of the Observer Newspapers, awakened shortly afterward, discovered her husband wasn't in bed and went to the kitchen.

She found him slumped over the table, apparently asleep, but could awaken him. Alarmed at his condition, Mrs. Chandler called the Livonia Fire and Police Departments.

Each had equipment at the home within minutes and both crews worked frantically to revive Mr. Chandler. Their efforts were in vain and he was pronounced dead on arrival at St. Mary Hospital.

Stricken by a damaging heart attack last March while on the floor of the State Legislature where he was serving as representative, Mr. Chandler was hospitalized for three months before being sent home to recuperate.

Since that time he had been active in the operation of the Observer Newspapers and in his successful campaign for State Senate. He was one of two Republicans elected to state offices from Wayne County in the November election.

The body lay in state in the R.G. and G.R. Harris Funeral Home on Farmington Road on Saturday and Sunday where hundreds of his friends from all walks of life paid their final respects.

Telegrams, letters and messages of condolences poured into the home at 1715 South Hampton Road in Livonia over the weekend.

They came from Gov. George Romney, a personal friend of Mr. Chandler during his two years in office as state representative; state officials at all levels; his friends in the newspaper world in the suburban and metropolitan field; city and township officials from all parts of Western Wayne County and Western Oakland County as well as from the Wayne County and City of Detroit official families.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon in Faith Lutheran Church in charge of Rev. Ronald Starenko with burial in Glen Eden Memorial Park Cemetery.

Gov. Romney headed a 10-man representative delegation from the State Legislature at the rites.

Paying final tribute to a fearless editor, energetic legislator, patient father and a friend to all were: a delegation from the Livonia City Government headed by Mayor Harvey Moelke, representatives of the City of Plymouth, Plymouth Township, Redford Township, Schoolcraft College and school boards throughout the area.

More than 400 heard Rev. Starenko tell of the qualities that made Paul such a leader in the community and the state.

Palbearers were members of the Observer family including: Raymond Sage, William Mann, Larry House, Larry Darnell, William Baron and Joseph Bussotto. They carried the flag-draped casket from the church to the waiting hearse and to the final resting place in Glen Eden Cemetery in nearby Northville Township.

Paul Chandler was born and raised in Sault Ste. Marie, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Chandler. He attended schools there and then took his college work at the University of Michigan from where he was graduated in 1941 with an A.B. in Political Science.

On the campus he was City Editor of the Michigan Daily and member of the honorary Sigma and Michigan fraternities.

He joined the Associated Press as Ann Arbor correspondent shortly after graduation, was transferred to Detroit as a member of the staff there and then took a position on the sports staff of the Detroit News.

He left there to become a vice president and director of the Michigan Racing Association and later served as associate editor of the Detroit Athletic Club News.

During World War II, he served with the Navy in the Pacific theater, receiving the Bronze Star while serving on six aircraft carriers in that area.

Mr. Chandler is survived by his wife, Mrs. Myra Chandler; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Chandler of Kokomo, Ind.; a sister, Ruth of Illinois; two sons, William and Thomas; and four grandchildren: Cynthia, Catherine and Jennifer.

'Two Lights Over Bethlehem?' -- His Award Winning Editorial

(One of Paul Chandler's finest Facts and Opinions columns first appeared in The Observer at Christmas time in 1957. Entitled "Two Lights Over Bethlehem?", the column won a National Editorial Association award and many plaudits. The Observer staff reprints this column here, as one of the best examples of Paul's statements of his ideals and hopes for America.)

By PAUL CHANDLER

Christmas in 1957 is coming to the world with a Soviet-made Sputnik flashing in the sky over Bethlehem. It is a dangerous time for America.

The glittering globe of magnesium was thrust into the sky by men—and, as it so happens, by a particular nation of men who discount the existence of God and who scoff at the first Star in the East.

They may have read, but they do not believe:

"Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, saying, 'Where is he who has been born King of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the East, and have come to worship him...'

"Then Herod summoned the wise men secretly and ascertained from them what time the star appeared, and he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, 'Go and search diligently for the child, and when you have found him bring me word, that I too may come and worship him.' When they had heard the king they went their way; and lo, the star which they had seen in the East went before them, till it came to rest over the place where the child was. When they saw the star they rejoiced exceedingly with great joy; and going into the house they saw the child and Mary his mother, and they fell down and worshipped him."

Russia, on the anniversary of the birth of Jesus, worships another light in the sky.

The threat to the rest of the world, and specifically to America is that many peoples are becoming so entranced by a metallic ball that they too no longer see the Star in the East.

There is a conflict in the skies and in the hearts of men.

The Christmas hope of this newspaper, then is that our readers spend quiet time during the holy season thinking inwardly about the meaning of the birth of Christ; and from that introspection, to come to a personal evaluation of the relative value of the competing gleams in the heavens.

Frankly, the writer of this column has a rather cheerless view of the future of the country and the people. We have no real plan; little basic purpose to our personal or national lives.

A word often used to describe people are "ideals." America thinks it has some, and a honest critic knows that what few ideals there are today are fragile and always subject to change without notice.

We admire two-cars-per-family, buccanier quarterbacks, violence in the arenas, electrical appliances, discordant music, and disorderly paintings.

We boast constantly about "freedom" and "leisure" and "dignity of the individual" and "abundance" and discover that every year more and more dollars and more oceans of tears must be spent to reconstruct individuals who couldn't cope with the "freedom" and the new leisure time.

We acquire goods—better living standards—with a sensation of a rising ache in the breast. At the same time we proclaim to the rest of the world that this "higher standard of living" makes us superior, we wonder in secret why it brings us no satisfaction to our personal selves; why it does not satisfy our hungers but instead stirs new and greater anxieties.

And, to gain these self-styled material "comforts" we, as a people, stand ready to make virtually any compromise with our much-publicized ideals. This is an age of expediency. It is enough to get the promotion; capture the election; surpass the neighbor, win the game—the method by which the goal is achieved is whatever it happens to take to handle the particular situation. The end justifies the means.

Discipline is fast disappearing from morals, art, homes, science, schools, politics and health.

We are "free" but there is little self-restraint in use of the freedom.

We are a scared, easily-shifted society of materialists and sensualists.

So what about Sputnik, the second star?

We don't mean to dwell on it excessively, because it is part of our thinking at this Christmas time that Sputnik has been given too much wrong emphasis already. But it provides a case in point, to illustrate our pessimism.

Sputnik is the latest triumph of mundane science. It is a notable accomplishment by the brains and hands of men. It is a threat to our national defense.

In terms of the billions of unexplored miles of the eternity of the universe it is nothing. The light it sends from the sky is no light at all, beside that of a star. Sputnik simply is close at hand, and looks bright—as do most earthly inventions. It is an illusion of perspective.

When Sputnik was in the air, America was shocked. Why weren't we there first? Who's to blame? What do we do now?

Our schools were picked out quickly. So were the government and "scientists" in general. These were scapegoats immediately available.

But instead, we, the people, are individually to blame.

Schools, politicians, or any other institution does no more in a free society than to act in the image of the people. They are created by the citizens and can be changed by the citizens.

The public never told the schools that there should be intensive, "crash" emphasis on scientific research. The public was neither willing to worship scientists, nor to give them medals, nor pay them big incentive salaries. If anything, scientists have been regarded as somewhat an "odd" segment of society.

Instead of scientists, we have chosen lately to worship and pay left halfbacks, chesty stage ladies, certain politicians, disc jockeys, guitar-players and the odd hypnotic evangelist. We also enjoy an occasional infatuation with military leaders.

Nor was it made known to the government officials that we were willing to pay, even sacrifice, for "crash" scientific research. We have been pretty darn well satisfied that our country was the smartest in all history and would prevail somehow over all, no matter what, in science or anything else.

The lesson in Sputnik is one of humility. There are people today in this world more dedicated than we are—dedicated to something. In Russia's case it is scientific research.

To what are we Americans dedicated—really dedicated—today?

Sputnik by itself is a passing thing, soon to be overshadowed by other inventions.

Far more significant in terms of American survival is the complacency and expedient philosophy of our people.

Most great civilizations have gone under at just the wrong time when the people—and the leaders—were wallowing in material discipline, without purpose, without belief; pursuing material goods and sensual experiences; laughing off mistakes; covering weakness with a skin of sophistication.

I recommend a thorough study of the history of Athens. The Greeks at their zenith placed great value on almost the same things as Americans: the rights of individuals, personal freedom, national pride. But the Athenians lost their personal self-discipline. It was the only possible hope of unpolished people to succeed, and near the end of Athens, Isocrates noted:

Once he said, Athenian citizens were "men scorned when young to be indolent and frugal," "accustomed in their early days never to regard public office as a chance for private gain," who "considered poverty among their fellow citizens as their own disgrace" and "measured their well-being not by being able to outdo each other, but by the sobriety of their daily life and the absence of want among the whole people, the only standards which are not vulgar."

But now, Isocrates noted dismally, "young men no longer trained to hardship are wasting their youth in soft living;" "lawlessness is looked upon as liberty, license as happiness. The state has become a means to satisfy selfish desire."

Where do we Americans go, if the shoe fits?

On this anniversary of the birth of Jesus, we quietly recommend a turn with disciplined, uncompromising belief to morality and an absolute faith in a set of values.

We urge that none allow Sputnik to outshine the Star of Bethlehem in their appreciation of what is important in this universe.

We plead for a retreat from complacency, expediency and unquestioning conformity.

"Joseph, son of David, do not fear to take Mary your wife."

"...she will bear a son and you shall call his name Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins."



HAPPY MOMENT for late Paul Chandler came last Thursday, just two days before his untimely death, when he donned a chef's hat and flapped a few pancakes at a children's party at Uncle John's Pancake House on Telegraph Road in Redford Township.

ONE OF THE BIGGEST moments in the career of the late Paul Chandler came just a year ago when he received warm congratulations from Gov. Romney upon his election to the State Senate. Paul was one of two Republicans in Wayne County to win in the November poll.

Death Silences a Strong and Courageous Voice in Lansing

Paul M. Chandler's entrance into Michigan's political arena was a natural extension of the ideals and principles which guided his entire life.

He chalked up an enviable record as a freshman legislator during the two years he served in Lansing and was elected to the Michigan House of Representatives in this short time than veteran legislators have done in years. For his work, he not only won high praise from Governor George Romney and leaders in his party, but his endorsement by voters of all political faiths at the polls last November gave further evidence of the success of his efforts.

Paul's feeling that a newspaper must be more than just a dry, sterile bulletin board was strongly evident in his many crusades for those ideals he held dear. His editorial position was without a principled stand by the Publisher in his "Facts and Opinions" column endorsing a local bond issue for candidates for public office.

Paul knew that a necessary duty of a newspaper editor was to make his views known and respected by his readers and to do battle on their behalf.

He transferred this feeling into a more active role when he entered the political field over four years ago with the announcement that The Observer newspaper would establish an "Independent Republican" point of view.

The word "independent" was important to Paul, and he proved to the cynics how independent he was by the way he continued to give the newspaper's support to candidates of both major political parties.

Shortly afterward, Paul entered his first political race, seeking the Republican nomination for a seat on the Board of Regents of the University of Michigan, his alma mater.

This first attempt was unsuccessful as was, a year later, an attempt to win the Republican Party's nomination as Constitutional Convention delegate.

But victory did come in August and November, 1962 when Paul won handily the seat in the State House of Representatives from the 24th District—one of only two Republicans in Wayne County to win.

He went to Lansing for his inauguration in January, 1963, and—again flouting all tradition—plunged right into the efforts of the "young Turk" faction of his party to wrest control from the GOP's old guard.

For this he won the widespread support of fellow legislators and Governor George Romney.

Tax reform and the problems of youth were probably the two key issues on which Paul concentrated his efforts, but work on behalf of human rights, against unfair telephone rate policies and other

related legislation distinguished his record.

Shortly after being elected, Paul joined with what were described as "GOP rebels" to try to rescue two of Governor Romney's legislative programs: the Upton and Gilbert Bureau which were being opposed both by Democrats and the conservative outside GOP faction.

The two were a \$1-an-hour minimum wage bill and an open occupancy bill. Paul joined Representatives Donald Wisner, James Upton and Gilbert Bureau to help discharge the Rule

by Democrats and the conservative outside GOP faction.

Chandler, she said "was always in the forefront when it came to worthwhile projects in education. His interest in purposeful legislation involving public schools and his drive to help our western suburban area a first-quality community college reflect his belief that the educational needs of youth must be met if we are to make the best use of the potential of these future leaders."

Sheila Stephens, a Board of Education employee and Schoolcraft college student, said, "The idea of a scholarship fund is a realistic one. All of us who were graduated from Bentley remember Paul Chandler's challenge: he gave all of us to meet the problems of our changing world. I had many good teachers in high school but none seemed to package up the hopes and aspirations of the class of '64 better than Mr. Chandler did for us on that graduation night."

No definite plans have been made for the way the fund will be used. Some have suggested that it be made available to suburban youth attending Chandler's alma mater, the University of Michigan, or those enrolled in Schoolcraft College, an institution which the Observer publisher helped to promote and create.

One possible program, which follows a suggestion made by members of the statewide Michigan Press Association, is to help establish a special community college curriculum or work-study program for persons working in the less glamorous non-journalistic activities of community papers: the advertising layout men, the space salesmen, the distribution employees, copy writers, and other categories of workers on neighborhood newspapers whose contributions usually go unheralded and who must often get their background the hard way, by doing and by painful trial and error.

Ken Upton, business manager of the Livonia schools said, "There are many worthy ways in which a Chandler scholarship fund can be expended. I would like to see a generous fund built up so that the committee can provide something useful and unique as a tribute to this community leader and friend of youth."

Paul similarly worked for bills to provide more funds for community colleges and to provide higher per-pupil school aid.

One of his first acts as a new State Senator, he told associates, would have been to push for a statewide income tax with revenues being earmarked for education and a concurrent drop in property taxation. "There is no other problem more serious in our nation than financial support to education," he told the Livonia City Council in a meeting five days before his death.

Paul too, had asked the Legislative Service Bureau to draft a bill providing for a unicameral or one-house legislature. "As long as we have two state houses elected on a one-man, one-vote basis, it doesn't make sense to elect two separate houses," he had said.

His strong sense of seeing the long-range view and his ability to propose new, startling

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