

Observer Newspapers

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Serving the rich Northwest Wayne County and South Oakland County suburban markets with a group of affiliated newspapers in Livonia, Plymouth, Farmington, Redford, Garden City, Westland and the Township of Plymouth, Farmington, and Redford.

From the Publisher's Desk OBSERVATION POINT

By Philip H. Power

Even to psychiatrists and policemen, the difference between rape, seduction and mutual attraction is not entirely clear.

After what happened over the weekend at the Democratic State Convention in Grand Rapids, there must be a lot of people in the Democratic Party who are wondering about the same problem.

In the caucus rooms, along the hotel back stairs, in the bars and on the floor of the convention itself, topic A of conversation centered on what Detroit Mayor Jerome Cavanagh was doing to the party and, equally, what the Democratic Party was doing to him.

Key facts in all the speculation were:

Cavanagh's support of Zoltan Ferency as state party chairman, support which was announced just a few days after a group of party leaders tried to make it clear to Ferency that they thought that stepping down would be in the best interests of the party; Cavanagh was the only top rank party leader to publicly support Ferency before his successful reelection bid at the convention;

The strong and ultimately successful drive for the vice chairmanship made by Mrs. Robert (Patti) Knox, a party worker of long and wide experience but identified by most as a Cavanagh partisan.

It was clear at the convention that Cavanagh was the big gun.

He had flown back from his trip to Southeast Asia to attend. His experienced staff was much in evidence, working the crowd of delegates. Mrs. Knox's campaign was the only one for vice chairman thought out

in advance, sporting things like blue silk ribbons and nicely printed signs.

Other party leaders were not much in evidence.

Former Gov. G. Mennen Williams, defeated in last year's election, aroused affection and respect, but the old thunder was missing.

Organized labor, which had decided to keep hands off the convention, stuck strictly by its decision.

Former Congressman, defeated in 1966, worked hard, keeping their own districts in line.

Even Ferency, the state chairman, could not have felt his state-wide image was the best, after his defeat by Gov. Romney last year.

It was a curious leadership convention.

It was also an "open convention," which implies that no one man or one group was exercising leadership.

Cavanagh was dominant in the minds of the delegates because, with the exception of Senator Philip Hart, he was the one man available who had a chance of making it big... who had a chance of becoming a state-wide winner...

As such, the party clearly wanted him and needed him. For if nothing else a political party must have a man who can win big.

But it wasn't quite so simple.

For Cavanagh had run against Williams in a bruising primary over the Senatorial nomination. Although Cavanagh lost, the damage done to Williams' image and the money spent in its bedroom, gone into the general election battle with the Republicans probably contributed to Wil-

liams' loss to Senator Robert Griffin.

Cavanagh had offered the nomination for Governor. He had rejected it. His presence on the ticket, in the opinion of some observers, could have saved the state of three of the Democratic freshman Congressmen (including this area's former Congressman, Billie Farnum). But he wasn't there. Nor did he campaign over much in support of the ticket in October and November.

No wonder a lot of Democrats were sore at him.

So the problem of the past weekend convention was this: What was the Democratic Party to do with a guy who had contributed to the party's defeat in 1966, but who was also the only guy around who had any chance of winning big in the near future?

For Cavanagh, the problem was strangely similar: What was he to do with a party which was suspicious of him, but also which was absolutely necessary to him if he had any further political ambitions at all?

On both sides, feelings were ambivalent: Attraction and repulsion; suspicion and admiration; need and rejection.

But something happened between Cavanagh and the Democratic Party this past weekend.

Zoltan Ferency's reelection depended a lot on Cavanagh's support. Patti Knox, a Cavanagh supporter, is the new vice chairman. Cavanagh dropped for good the non-paying tag he carried for a long time as the Mayor of Detroit.

When the morning after the convention came, the Democratic Party found Cavanagh solidly in its bedroom. No one knows for sure just how he got there, but there he is.

Some of our more courageous men in Lansing have now dared to ask the whole working population to pay an equitable part of the expenses. Of course, they stuck their political foot into a teeming ant-hill. The outraged righteous of Michigan will keep an income tax law from being passed, and they will smartly continue to free-lead off the complacent cigarette fanciers and beer lovers of this fair State.

We can never hope to abolish our so-called nuisance taxes, but we could ask the Lansing and the non-paying population to publicly recognize the dedicated efforts of us nuisance-tax payers to keep the State of Michigan financially afloat.

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Why Hawaii?

Just a month or two ago, the Garden City Council turned down the Mayor's request that the city pay his travel expenses to Hawaii. However, now that the entire council is included in the free trip, the motion passes unanimously.

Why must a city's size of Garden City send five delegates to a national Mayor's conference?

If it costs U.S. city sends proportionately as many delegates, the Hawaiian Islands will sink into the Pacific.

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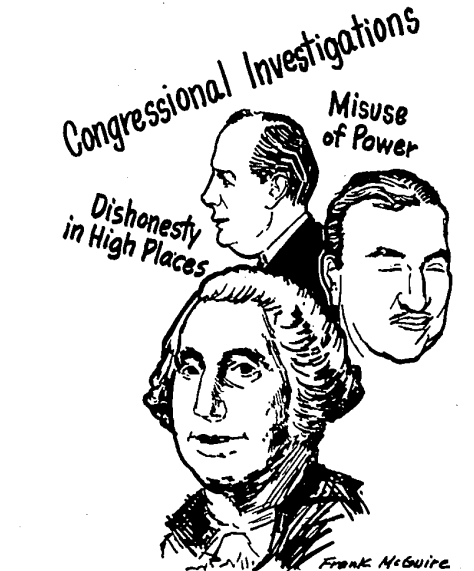
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Wanted: A New Washington



Rise Up Quaffers, Fag Addicts

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OBSERVING the Scene...

By MYRA CHANDLER

The only evidence of Spring must be found in our hearts these wintry days.

To the politicians, however, sure signs of Spring are the party conventions. Things always get warmer after a partisan convention as evidenced last week by the Dems in Grand Rapids. This is sure to be true with the GOP this weekend in downtown Detroit. With the Governor in control there probably won't be too many controversies (the right-wingers may make a little noise) but Chairman Elly Peterson is sure to remain in control. She is most competent and there are really none to challenge her ability. So it should be a peaceful weekend for those of us covering the convention which is a happy thought for some of us who are battle-weary.

The week was peaceful, really. In the mail arrived a wonderful book, filled with warm philosophy and strong guidelines, "May I Have A Word With You?" written by Rabbi Morris Adler and compiled by his widow Goldie Adler and Lily Edelman. Publication date will be March 10, but it was sent through the mail by Crown Publishers for review and revelation to the public. It is a book to be shared—my favorite chapter is "If I Were Christian," which happened to be an address by Rabbi Adler during Brotherhood Week at the Central Synagogue in Detroit on Feb. 18, 1940. Those of us who received the book promised not to release a review until after March 10, but it would be my fond wish that all of those who have hate in their heart and criticism for their fellowman on their tongue to absorb this chapter. Too much to ask, no doubt.

But then with tongue in cheek, last week, we ran a tribute to Brotherhood on the editorial page. The Observer invited those not participating to join a Human Relations Group in their community. Expecting no mail on the subject, the week was made warmer and more Springlike by having 11 human beings in Observerland reply. Six were from Farmington.

There are many signs the majority is becoming concerned for the yellow man. In fact, MAN has devoted an entire Fair to the subject. The theme of Expo '67 in Montreal, opening April 28, is MAN.

According to its latest invitation it says visitors will be able to view a futuristic automobile, an underwater house, a polar city, new film techniques, an advanced breed of cow—and will have, for all to study, a panorama from the primitive huts of Neolithic man to the supercity of the 21st century. MAN's world—past, present and future.

MAN and HIS WORLD will be represented by 70 countries and will combine drama and serenity with fear and hope in revealing what man has done with the atom, electronics, wins his land and cities and with himself.

Man will be catapulted to Labyrinth: MAN in the community, the enchanted city, the world city, the planet and space, Man and the polar regions, Man and life, Man on the oceans, are but a few of the experiences available. Those planning to visit the Expo '67 say there is no way for the visitors, be he man, woman or child, city dweller, farmer, nomad or cave-dweller to not feel he is living presently in a most vital time and is on the threshold of wondrous things to come.

The entire Expo '67 has been planned with this thought in mind—to give man an opportunity to "step the world's minute" and get a good, long view of where he is and where he is going.

There are many ways to get to the Fair—by car, plane, train, bus or dog sled—but one way you might consider is most unique—by boat. This is a free plug, incidentally.

The S.S. South American is planning seven special days altogether with two nights and three days at the cruises during June, August and September. It takes five days altogether with two night and three days at the Fair. During that time you may take a cruise of all of your "man board"—and use the ship as your hotel.

The fare is as low as \$279.50 per person which includes meals and room—and remember it also includes your transportation without having to stop for gasoline, traffic lights or other inconveniences of family traveling. With plans like these Spring can't come soon enough.

Berates Observer

Editor:

I have always thought of The Observer as a well planned paper.

But when in large print and heavily boxed I read "The Draft," I Stinks—Says Letter Writer," I think twice.

Everyone has a right to their opinion but does the one you printed Feb. 1, 1967 have any facts to back it up? And this you used as a conclusion to the public opinion poll? The article then proceeds to say this opinion coincides to other public

sampling. Public opinion was that the draft needed was a change, they did not say "I Stinks." The opinion was also used in context with—"The Draft? Stinks" as an attention grabber.

If I used the word "hell" in a letter it would probably be part of the paper's head-line.

Douglas Savich
Donald St. Redford Twp.
P.S. The Observer is still fairly good in coverage of sports, public editorials.

Editors Note: Thanks

Are You Hungry All The Time!

Do You Eat A Lot Of Food, And Still Feel Hungry?



Nina Parker

The average American male has increased the size of his waistline by three inches in the last ten years. He eats more because he is still hungry, consequently he gains weight. He does not assimilate his protein because he consumes too many carbohydrates. A high carbohydrate diet will eventually help you to get in trouble with low blood sugar levels by stimulating the pancreas into an overflow of insulin in the bloodstream.

Low blood sugar levels may in turn help develop a craving for sweets, goodies and alcohol.

Try Zerbo's body rebuilding nutritional program.

FREE! FREE! FREE!
1-lb. High Protein MILLET SEED
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with \$2 purchase or more

Call Garfield 7-3144 for Nutritional Appointments
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W. OF FARMINGTON ROAD
E. OF WAYNE ROAD

SENSE and NONSENSE

Curiosity of the week must be that Jack McGriff, son of Floyd McGriff, publisher of a chain of suburban weeklies which many observers have called anti-Negro, is now "advising" and financially backing a new Negro newspaper.

The other stockholder in the venture, Ulysses W. Boykin, is a public relations man and reportedly was dismissed about five years ago from the Pittsburgh Courier, which was known as being the most conservative Negro weekly newspaper in the country.

Particularly odd is the choice of the name for the new newspaper, The Michigan Herald. Apparently, someone didn't bother to check the files, since the Michigan Herald was the original name of a weekly which was said to have been sponsored by the Communist Party.

Wonder what kind of editorial policy the new paper will have?

At one point, outside observers at the Michigan Democratic State Convention, which was held over the past weekend in Grand Rapids, might have thought things in the 19th Congressional District were getting a little too tough.

Former Congressman Billie Farnum, who presided over the district's caucus, used a large hammer as a gavel.

"I've got this hammer now," Farnum commented during a noisy interval in the caucus, "and I really don't expect too much of an argument."

Fact was that no other gavel was available, and a couple of lusty whacks with the hammer certainly helped quiet down the caucus.

An Observer editor last week did a double-take when he noticed a cute little elementary school girl in West-

land sporting a large button with lusty letters demanding, "KISS ME." In smaller letters were the alternative: "Or Buy Me a Mustang."

Since the youngster is too young to get a driver's license, it should not be ignored that the Nankin Mills school she attends is—believe it or not—the Henry Ford Elementary.

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DINNER

5:00-11:00

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PLYMOUTH,
Michigan

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Luncheon Buffet is Served Daily in Our New Jacob Room

Featured On The Buffet—
Fried Chicken, Shrimp, Herring on Cream, Prime Roast, and 40 other taste tempting dishes

LUNCHEON BUFFET IS SERVED FROM 11:30 TILL 2—\$2.45
MONDAY THRU FRIDAY

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Call Adam Kaminski at 261-1400
13511 Stark Road—Livonia
Between Schoenholtz and Plymouth Roads

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