"A woman is only a woman but a good cigar is a smoke."

- Rudyard Kipling

— Rudyard Kipling

That irreverent quote came up more than once Thursday night at the Tobacco Pouch store in Farmington Hills where 14 men kibitzed and competed in a contest designed to see who could produce the longest ash on a premium cigar.

When the anote cleared, nearly two hours after they all it up simultaneously in a 60-accondence thing and light hours after they all it up simultaneously in a 60-accondence of the same than the contest of the same than the contest of the same than the contest of 60-accondence of 60-accordence of 60-accor

IRONICALLY, the contest was held on Thursday, Nov. 15— the same day as the national Great American Smokenut campaign by the American Cancer Society designed to encourage everyone to stop smoking for at least 124 hours.

nours.

"It's an absolute coincidence," said store owner Moss when asked why, the contest coincided with the smoke-out. "I don't want to come across as that (anti-anti-smoking)."

Some of the contestants said they're tired of all the heat they get about smoking (gars, which many non-smokers regard as a vile, smelly vice.

"You issues than" "aid Norm Weither.

amozers regard as a vile, smelly vice.
"You ignore them," asid Norm Wels
of West Bloomfield, who tied for seconed places prize of \$42.30 worth of cigars with Mark Moss. "I believe in live
and let live."
Wels remembers when a woman
asked his wife if she resented him
stinking up her house with clgar smoke.



Tobacco Pouch owner Ron Moss (right) outlines the rules to the

ash last would be declared winner. But the consensus among contestants was that would only reward slow smoking and make the contest last past mid-night. So it was agreed that all contes-tants would smoke a 9-inch cigar which would be measured when the ash fell or the cigar went out.

A long lean and a slow draw helped Don Grill capture the 1/2 place prize.

SALE STREET

He heard a lot of "here, heres" for

that.

"My wife doesn't like it, but I gave ber a choice 35 years ago," said Bill Bottle of Livenia, who finished out of the running for prizes but was glad he skipped a board meeting at Meadowbrook to altend the event.

skipped a board meeting at Meadowbrook to attend the event.

THE BEST COMMENT uttered that evening came from the resident raconicur, John Hand of Dearborn, a member in good standing of the Cigar Smokers of America, Hundior No. 5, who said:

"When I'm done here they'll hang my tongue to Lou's Finer Dell and sell it as smoked tongue."

He wann't kidding. The rigors of fierce competition showed on the face of contestant Wels, who burned off a piece of his lip in the intense puffing.

Contestant Dick Uday, another member of Humdior No. 5 of the CSA, had to sit out the competition when a sore throat bit him hours before the contest. But most contestants were willing to spill ashes on their three-piece suits for the romance of cigar smoking. And unless you smoke cigars, you'll never know the mystique, said the cabals, who sipped brandy while they smoked in a male ritual.

"In the old days in Cuban cigar factories they had readers who would read the classics to the people who rolled cigars," said Hand. "Illiterates had 'Les Missrables' read to them so many times they know it by heart."

One by one the ashes dropped, and the stubs that remained were measured.



Monday, November 22, 1982 O&E

They work their way toward parade fest

By Carol Anahid Azizlan staff writer

Just about everyone loves to watch the Thanksgiving Day parade.

- But some 160 persons will do more than watch it. They'll be writing behind the scenes to make sure the 56th annual Thanksgiving Day parade is a suc-

cess.

This year, several Southfield and Lathrup Village resident are devoting their spare time to serve as solutions.

resident are devoting their spare time to serve as volunteers.

Anita Lewis, Southield, is supervisor of the dressers. She's in charge of getting together 40 volunteers to help put costumes on the some of the 2,800 marchers.

—This is the first year I've been involved in the parade, Lewis said. "It will require a lot of hard work but I'm very excited about it."

Along with other members of Rise Inc., a business saies service organization, Lewis has been active in community service projects for several years. The group recently volunteered to help out with the Montreux/Detroit Jazz Festival.

"It's something we enjoy doing," Lewis said of the organization's volunteer efforts.

LATHRUP VILLAGE resident Mary Ann Pertin

will be downtown at 5 a.m. Thanksgiving day. She's one of the 40 "dressors." "Everybody's enthusiastic about the parade," Perrin said. "It promotes the city and gets people to

perrin said she enjoys volunteering because "I like to meet people."

An employee of the Automobile Club of Michigan, Perrin originally had wanted to work on AAA's float "The Good Ship Lollipop," but said she wasn't

noat "The Good Ship Lollipop," but said she wasn't viall coopin," "When they (parade organizers) said they needed other help, I volunteered to be a dresser." Southfield residents Robert and Rick Sandler are so-called TV spotters. They 'rol ncharge of carrying-signs that warn parade watchers when television cameras are coming through. Robert said the enjoys volunteering for the parade because "I like kids and it's a community service."

vice."
Besides dressers and TV spotters, there are float and band marshals, banner carriers, grandstand bosts (who help seat people) and marchers.
Jan Togal, who's in charge of the volunteer effort for Detroit Renaissance, said she's had no problems calleting expands to halv with the paradial.

She'll lead the way

When the Thanksgiving Day parade rolls down Woodward Avenue Thursday, Ruth Hinkson of Troy will be working in the wings — but not Mother Gooses.

She'll be nervously coordinating the float and band marshals, who in turn make sure the parade units move smoothly along, stopping when necessary and starting up only at the right times.

To viewers lining the route or those watching from home, it always appears the parade takes a direct steady course toward the foot of Woodward, Not so, said finktoon, floats and bands stop periodically, in front of the reviewing stand and for the tilevision cameras.

Like a complex machine, the parade has to have units working in harmony. If characters hop off a float to greet kids on the stidnines, the float marshal has to make sure the float doesn't start again until all the right people are on baard — and no extras.

extras.

This year, her volunteers will be dressed in red, white and blue foul weather gear, so they'll be identifiable to one another.

FINDING 45 PEOPLE willing to get up at the crack of dawn and walk along the 21s-mile route in oftentimes freezing temperatures was easy, said fulnson. "Most people are very interested in helping with the parade," she said. Whether teacher,

accountant or social worker, the volunteers harbor a "childhood fantary about being in the parade," she said, adding "And it's an opportunity to do something different."

But come Nov. 25, there are bound to be hitches, people who don't abow for one reason or another or who get loot on the way to the parade. For that Hinkson has a back-up pool who will report for duty in the wee-bours of the morning not knowing what will be in store for them.

Since JL. Hudson's turned actual planning for the parade over to Detroit Renaissance loc., volunteers have become more and more an integral part of the event. Although Hudson's still underwrites a major part of the cost, contributions are sought from other major companies — and more financial foothers are still needed.

But without volunteers for tasks ranging from guiding floats to wearing those large paper mache heads, the parade might not be possible. Hinkson and her crew will draw their satisfaction, not from a paychock, but from the faces of children along the street and from the feeling of accomplishment afterwards.

EVEN THOUGH she's been actively working on the parade for nearly three months, Hinkson will be too busy Thursday to see it in action. So she'll have it recorded for vicewing later as she enjoys her tur-key dinner.

