**POINTS OF VIEW** 

## Misgivings cloak actions of his 'daddyhood'

e watched her swim the length of the pool with porpole-like grac nuclear and quickness. As she butter-lyed through the chlorine blue of the pool's shimmer, her brown hair alick and plastered around her oval olive-special way he loved this young lady; unconditionally, unequivocably with every fiber of the fatherhood that em-compassed his being. Much had skimmed more articlear had shear erd, he was aware of the unique hand the is mother and laughter. This bond that is mother and laughter. This both mother and daughter. This both mother and daughter. This both mother and daughter. This both mother and deapter. This both mother and bother and both the both mother and bother and bother the and bother and bother. This both mother and bother and bother the alter. This both mother and bother and bother and bother the alter. This both mother and bother and bother alter. This both mother and bother and bother alter. This both mother and bother alter. This bother alter alter. This bother alter alter. This bother alter

communication and open jay felt by both mother and daughter alike. This knowledge, though, was scant balm to the deep cut inflicted on his psyche, and while he watched his beautiful

dissolution of their yows is the nature course to follow. Divorce, the man thought, as he fought the blink that would force the moisture from his tear-filled eyes,

and Brave Bird — where did you go?" Did the pollutel air and streams con-taminate your existence? Has the hun-gy industrialist ignored your warning? For the past 40 years has the pollitician compromises? "Stong and Brave Bird, are non orbit and ond over-tarted?"

Unfortunately, strong and brave ca-gles are a dying breed. They are chok-ing to death on institutional and politi-

you exhausted and over-taxed?

cal bureaucracy.



should be outlawed. Divorce had ripped his daughter from his life. Divorce, he figured, with all the cyni-cism of a man who had grappled with long distance daddyhood for more than eight years, is different things to differ-ent people. For the fortunate few, per-manent separation from a spouse is as pain-filled as an uneventful car ride

LETTERS

Can the few last brave eagles stand up and fly high against the tide and

rhulence of our troubled state of the

turbulence of our troubled state of the union? Do the brave and honorable ea-gles of our nation, an American civili-zaiton, have to further tolerate a fiscal

system of state and federal economic collapse?

"Strong and brave bird — where did you go? Oh, got lost in the drug traffic-ing of our neighborhood streets? Lost your mind in our inadequate educa-

home, south on 1-75 after a rained-out weekend. For most, howaver, the cata-clysmic forces set into motion after His Honor decrees the judgment final have far reaching consequences. Some are felt right away with searing agony, other consequences are folt years later, resulting in deep, throbbing feelings of loss, thoughts of what if, actions cloaked in misgivings. Perhaps the most debilitating conse-quence of divorce, this father's mus-ings continued, is the unalterable shift in affection, concern and comfort a child feels for n Dad after divorce. The man's mind cleared as he watched his long-legged daughter dimb from the pool and begin toweling off. He marveled at the quickness of time passing, and remembered that he had been performing the ritual of summertime parenthood since his

Engles, are burdened by hypocritical politicians and greedy lobbylsts. What great deeds have they affected? They,

my Brave Eagles, promoted such pro-grams that closed our factories, unem-

ployed our workers, bankrupted our fu-ture generations, manipulated our con-stitution under the guise of national

daughter was two years old. Now she stood there collish, a young girl on the verge of the teen years. She was changing like quicksilver and suddenly he was afraid. Afraid that six to 10 weeks per year together could not possibly be enough to coment the bond of family. Afraid that they would never really know each other. Afraid that she would never know how much his time spent with her meant. As they turned to leave for his condo-her eached for hor hand. "What's the matter Dad?" she asked, taking his hand for a second. "You look sad." "Nothing honey." He smiled down at her small upturned face. "I love you." "I love you too Daddy," she replied. "Can we have Tacos for lunch?"

Jeffrey Miller, a Southfield resident, producer/host of "Transition."

tional system of boarderline mediocrity and illiteracy? Beyond the symbolism and sar-casim, our great nation is grinding to a hult. Instead of leadership, we, Brave security and human rights, squandered our tax dollar, catered to special inter-est groups, and corrupted the moral

ric of our American society. fabric of our American society. Oh, Brave Eagle! "Fly to the sound of a new world order on a wing and a prayer, if it be still constitutional, on second thought, woit, listen, walk, please, don't run for you may loose you ability to fly."

George Duffouro, Redford

181113.

**Observer** 

Eccentric

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necessary.

am an American and proud to be one. I live in a country that has the greatest potential in the world. This is my country, horn out of inde-pendence and free enterprise. My coun-try has the constitutional capacity to ensure a standard of living beyond all other nations on the face of this earth.

A proud American

Yet, I must stop and listen to the sounds of a tormented eagle. "Strong