Timely advice: Harness anti-clock energy

ick tock . . . here comes the clock . . . Ike it or not.

The clock and its brick tower and its mansard roof crept a few minutes closer to town with the Farmington Planning Commission's official blessing of the site plan Monday night amid more and more citizen grumbling.

That thing, that clock, has been condemned by some as an aberration on what they see as holy ground that contains the revered Masonic Temple. Shirley's Temple is what they're calling the intruding clock tower now.

Shirley, of course, is Shirley Richardson, a Farmington councilwoman and the driving force behind last year's 125th Anniversary celebration. Part of the clock's \$80,000 cast will be paid for by money left over from the 125th wingding, so the project is seen as a monument to her.

But the clock has its supporters. For the most part, they're the power brotust is the sur They'lt tell you, bah.

the most part, they're the power bro-kers in this town. They'll tell you, bah, that clock looks great and it represents

needed change for downtown Farmington, and the old business district must change if it's to survive.

Members of Farmington's power structure — merchants, city officials, Downtown Development Authority board members — seem solidly in favor of the clock. They hold the power and they're used to getting their way.

So it's probably just a matter of time until those fretwork hands go round and round, marking the minutes and hours for all who gaze upon the Masonic (oops, make that Shirley's) Temple. Or maybe not.

Perhaps the Nancy Leonards, the Nan Reids, the Tom Lyczkowskis, the Maric Kanes, the Robert Siegmunds and the many others who 've publicly opposed the thing will get their way.

Maybe the governors will listen to the governed. Stranger things have happened.

I'll be watching as the Great Farm-

happened.
I'll be watching as the Great Farmington Clock Saga plays itself out in a string of meetings and in the letters-to-



the-editor columns of this newspaper. the-editor columns of this newspaper. And I'm hoping that people on both sides of this issue will look beyond the clock and see what can be learned — some would say salvaged — from the experience. If the power brokers of this town are emart, they'll do just that. The DDA and the city should try to harmess the energy displayed by the anti-clock people. Yes, the stop-the-clockers can be bitchy, nasty and pushy at times. But they do care about

their town. Give them credit for that. They do care, and official Farmington should pick up on that.

For starters, the DDA structure should be changed to allow one or two ordinary residents to serve on the board. Their input and ideas are badly needed.

needed.
And, please understand, these additions probably shouldn't be part of the shirt-and-tie or power-suit crowd.
Those who wear blue jeans and walking shoes and sweat shirts are feeling badly disenfranchised these days. Let's give 'em a chance to serve and contribute.

give 'em a chance to serve and the clock crisis (believe it or not, that time will come!) there are a few suggestions that may be tried, if they already haven't been, to spice up downtown:

Hold an anti-mall promotion—
"Recover from Mall-aise...shop downtown Farmington." It'd be good fun, a real attention getter.

show up in costums for events like the Founders Festival and sidewalk sales. It would be more fun, and the community could be involved in the voting.

Clean up downtown and establish maintenance program for sidewalk trash and snow removal.

Fromet neighborliness among downtown merchants and their choppers. One way to do this would be for the DDA to sponsor more of those "after hours" get-togethers where business people could brainstrom ideas to improve things.

ness people could breinstrom ideas to improve things.

There many other ideas that could boost Farmington's business district. They're in the minds and hearts of the residents who are so engry about the clock tower right now.

They need to be mined by the people who run the Farmington DDA.

Tom Baer is the editor of The Farm-ington Observer. He may be reached by calling 477-5450.

State diploma complicates goals of education

f we are to guide our children, then
it is our responsibility to offer specific challenges, grade them on a
universal scale, and, above all clee, be
clear when we set goals.
Yet, the more concerned we get about
providing strong educational opportunities for our children, the further away
that dream seems to slip.
For a long time, we've been arguing
about correct and equitable ways to
fund public education. Now, it appears
we aren't sure how to measure the education that is being funded.
Gary Faber, ex-West Bloomfield
High School principal recently promoted to assistant superintendent for
instruction, put it well in an interview
earlier this week. Basically, Faber said:
Too much emphasis is being placed
on Michigan Education Assessment
Program results.

It is entirely possible for a student to

do well on MEAP and still bomb out on receiving a state-certified diploma.

Michigan State University, a well-recognized hall of higher learning, has, according to Faber, said that if a student does well on MEAP and SAT/ACT scores, the university will conduct "husiness as usual," meaning it will discount state endorsements. Faber also notes that students take components of the MEAP test with only a few weeks of instruction in the subject matter. "We have a lot of bright kids who might not pess MEAP, for no other reason than they didn't experience (tested) course work yet."

He seems to make sense, and just in time, too. This situation is about to be further complicated by a requirement.

time, too. I mis incurrent is accounted further complicated by a requirement, via state mandate, that by 1997, all students must pass a proficiency examination to graduate. Those are a lot of hoops to hop



El The more concerned we get about providing strong educational opportunities for our children, the further away that dream seems to

through. In our zeal to arm students with the best education possible, and assure prospective employers that these students are qualified in bedrock skills, we may have succeeded only in outsmarting ourselves.

outemarting ourselves.
It's almost like the old bait-andswitch tactic, where unscrupulous shop
owners would offer an item at an obscene discount. A customer would
come in looking for the item, but would
find the shop conveniently had "just
sold the last one," at which time the
shop owner would offer the customer
another, more expensive item.

Let's compound things a little more. In measuring a student's accomplishments, we still haven't included other indicators such as report cards and scholarship competitions. If this seems overwhelming to you, imagine how it must seem to a student.

If your imagination fails you, let's make it pertinent. Suppose your next merit review for a raise requires you to meet certain objectives, but the objectives are not clear. You cannot discern what is or isn't important, and just as you complete one goal, your accomplishment is devalued and you are asked to tackle another goal . . . and another . . . and another . . .

A situation where a bright student gets derailed by an ill-conceived sys-tem should not be allowed. We owe i to our children to select a system for gauging their progress and standing by our decision. Otherwise, we will continue to confuse them, and confound our-

Philip Sherman is editor of the West Bloomfield/Lakes Eccentric. His tele-phone number is 644-1100, Ext. 264.

Final season comes to end for this small town deli

knew I was in for it.

We had run a story on the vacancies in downtown Birmingham, and Sandy Sherman, one of that city's biggest boosters and hardest workers, was going to be in my face about it wer lunch.

about it over lunch.

Still, the food at the deli be owns on the shady side of Maple Road is always fresh and fast.

Among the customers, I might well see a familiar face. Sandy is often good for a story tip. He's basically such a nice guy.

The confrontation would be worth it.

Sadly, after March 19 I won't have that choice to make.

Sauty, and Macha of business for Sandy's, which in its six years of operation has been, in my estimation, Birmingham's benchmark doli. Two enjoyed the freshest meats and cheeses on the freshest rye bread, real bagels and a variety of saladas served up caletria-style by the nicest, meat efficient group of young people you'd went to meat.

cost, most efficient group of young people you want to meet.

Then there's Sandy himself. He strides the streets of Birmingham in his shirtsleeves, winter and summer, delivering to his phone and focustomers, always taking time to talk to his instore customers, and leading his young employaces by example.

ees by example.
I'm not the only one who's sad.
I'm so depressed. I'll have to find some other
place," said Janet Kiner, who regularly takes
lunch back to her office at Lance Investment on

lunch back to ner office at Lance Investment energy from the East Maple.

"I don't know where I'm going to eat. I live in this place," said Jim Casey, a Realtor with Snyder, Kinney, Bennett & Keating, Casey says to tells people how to find his office by saying, "I'm just down the street from Sandy's Deli." Sandy's customers aren't the only ones who

KEE



will have to adjust their lives.

His crew of young people, most of them col-lege students, were surprised when Sandy gave them the news.

"Is he kidding?" Trish Herriges, who has worked there since September, recalled think-

"It was kind of a surprise," said acting manager Tracy Brown, an Oakland Community College student who has worked at Sandy's for two years. But, "You could tell he wasn't having fun anymore."

years. But, "You could tell he wasn't having run anymore."

And that's what Sandy says. His lease is up, and he made almost a spur of the moment decision that he wanted to close up before he truly stops enjoying what he's doing.

Six years ago, he left the scrap metal business to open the restaurant he always wanted. And now, he'll go on to - he's not sure what. He doesn't rule out another restaurant. And he doesn't rule out another restaurant. And he doesn't rule out another restaurant. And he doesn't rule out is beloved Birmingham.

"I'm going to miss this. I'm going to miss the people," is all the newspaper-shy Sandy would say for publication.

But his young employees aren't shy about praising their boss.

"This was like a stepping stone for kids," says Brown. "Ho's always willing to give you a second chance."

In fact, Sandy has confided that some years back he had 10 of 12 employees who were recovering from substance abuse.

To take a line from Cheers, "You want to go where everybody knowe your name..." That's part of the ambience of a town like Birmingham, or Plymouth, or Rochester or Farmington quality shops, restaurants, galleries, where people are friendly.

Now there's one less.

Judith Doner Berne is assistant managing ed-itor for the Oakland County editions of the Ob-server & Eccentric. She can be reached at 644-1100, Ext. 242.

OUT!

o Drivers Coulding



OPEN DAILY 10-9, SATURDAY 10-6, SUNDAY 12.