Farmington Observer

Musicale concert, B3

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CHAT ROOM



Upcoming arts festival needs support of all

ast week, I got a call from a man named Leo who wanted some tens information about a story that ran in the paper a few years ago. The story profiled a prolific, talented painter who was named Farmington's Artist in Residence that year.

This man was obviously a fan of the artist. But he lamented the fact that the artist was still struggling, still trying to 'make it' professionally despite his obvious and abundant talent. How well that hit home with me, having just returned from the gitt of a gallery opening in New York City's Solfo district which is home to dozen and dozens of art galleries. The Louis IC. Meisel Gallery on Prince Street is typical of those galleries – hugg octuve windows, gleaming harder is the Louis officing the perfect backfrop to display works of rur.

This how, the standard of the standard officing the perfect backfrop to display works of rur.

The how the first content of the content works by the content of the content is booming by all accounts, with the stock market reaching record highs, new housing starts up, and consumer spending on a roll, original works of rat don't seem to be a part of that commercial band-

Memory Lane

Councilman recalls a very different Farmington

Vintage Assembly

The Grant family's home was in the West Blaomfield portion of the Franklin Knolls subdivision, but it seemed to young Jon Grant that they were living in Farmington Township. The children attended Farmington schools and dtheir mail was delivered to

to a Farming-ton Town-ship mail-i n g address.

Hills Councilman Jon Grant recently shared some oral history as he recalled growing up in the area during the 1950s, '60s and '70s. The Grant family moved to the suburbs in 1952. At that time, Jon's father, Jim Grant, was a salesman at Hudson's. His mother, Judith Grant, ahead of her time careerwise, was a photographic stylist for Ford Motor Co. She worked on the first advertising campaign for the Mustang. Jim Grant eventually had his own business, specializing in baby products. The Grant brothers, Dave, Rob and Jon, were cared for by live-in help. The brothers were three years apart in age. Oldest brother Dave attended the one-room country schoolhouse Fraction District No. 1 on Middlebelt for a short time. By the time Rob and Jon Grant were ready for school, Eagle School was built on the corner of Middlebelt and 14 Mile. Technically in West Bloom field, it is a Farmington district school. The large subdivision give the Grant niddren lets of room to roam. Earl Teeples, who later became Farmington Township supervisor, had a farm that shutted the subdivision on the south side of 14 Mile. Jon Grant recalls that his older brothers often got into mischief on the Teeples preperty, causing Earl Teeples to chase the children. ington Hills Councilman Jon Grant recently



President: Jon Grant is president of his own company today. Growing up in the 1950s in Farmington Hills was more rural than today, with no freeways and plenty of farmland.

By 1952, the telephone and gas com-panies had large properties nearby, bringing utilities to the area.

When the Grants moved to the sub-urbs, the freeways weren't constructed yet. Jon Grant recalls the long trips to his grandmother's house in Highland Park. The family gathered there every Sunday.

Along Northwestern Highway between 12 Mile and 14 Mile was much shopping. Gravlins was on 13 Mile with much farm produce. Another place sold propane gas for the grill. Near 12 Mile was McInernoy's restaurant, which is pecialized in chicken dinners. There was a small store north of 14 Mile on 10 Orcherd Lake that the boys could get

to. There was also a bowling alley on Northwestern Highway. At 14 Mile and Middlebelt was a drugstore and supermarket, probably a Food Fair. When Jon Grant was 9 or 10, the Grant family moved to a gray house on Farmington Road in Kendali-wood Subdivision No. 1. From there, he attended O.E. Dunckel Junior High and then North Farmington High School.

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While attending high school, Grant was a co-op student – working purt time while going to school to gain hands-on experience. He seld women's shoes at the Huig Shee Shop at the Tel-Twelve Mall. It was the age of the miniskirts, he recalled.

He commented that in those days if the students had dressed for school the way his children do today, they would have been sent home.

Grant remembers the tree in the middle of the road at Farmington and 13 Mile. They had to drive around t. Twelve Mile and 13 Mile were dirt west of Farmington Road. There was horseback riding at Chrystal Farms on Halsted. Grant and his friends often walked ever.

Malsted. Grant and his friends often walked over.

On the corner of 12 Mile and Farmington roads there was a shopping content for the father of the father o

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