Forget charter schools facts when ideology is involved

A lot of important things are getting lost in all the legislative arm-waving and finger-pointing now going on over the state's budget crisis. Among them are common sense, a sense of common pur-pose and reliance on facts (rather than ideology) as guides to sound public policy.
Also getting swamped are actual matters of sub-



ever gets around to thinking mount rungs other than budget deficits, is likely to follow along and lift the cap.

Earlier this month, Gary Miron and Christopher Nelson, researchers at Western Michigan University's Evaluation Center, published in the Detroit Free Press their own findings based on four years of research into churter schools in Michigan, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Connecticut. They concluded charter schools have a mixed record in reaching their objectives of increasing student achievement, leveraging improvement in public schools and satisfying customers (i.e. parents).

Charter school students, parents and teachers are generally satisfied with their school's curricut

Charter school students, parents and teachers are generally satisfied with their school's curricu-

and instruction. Many charter schools are provoking improve-

ments in public schools as they compete for student enrollments.

Michigian charter schools, however, have shown smaller gains and larger losses in student achievement than public schools.

Although many charter schools in Michigan are located in poor urban areas, 'they tend to enroll lower concentrations of at-risk students than neighboring public schools.'

Charter schools are supposed to deliver good education at lower cost than public schools but they tend to receive and spend more than comparable public schools. Over time, the proportion of spending on instruction in charter schools has drifted downward relative to spending on administration.

tration."

Overall, Miron and Nelson concluded that Michigan charter schools "often produce weaker outcomes at greater cost than non-charter schools."

I talked about this wild Tom Watkins, the State Superintendent of Education, about all this last weekend, Watkins served on the McPherson Comission, but did not concur with its findings, especially on increasing the cap on charter schools to 250 by 2017 and doing another study about outcomes.

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This puts the cart before the horse, "says "This puts the cart before the horse," says "Authins. "It makes no sense to start a whole lot of new charter schools and then do a study to figure out whether they work the way they're supposed to. Acting now would let a term-limited governor and legislature lock in public policy on charter schools for the next 15 years, That's a bad way to do things."

In this, as in many other things subject to flows of cash from the government, it's instructive to follow the money trail. In the case of charter schools, the universities that authorize charters and oversee performance (mainly Central Michigan and Grand Valley State Universities) get 3 percent of the 86,700 the state pays per enrolled student, which comes to a tidy \$12 million. With this money, the universities employ around 100 staffers to oversee educational performance of the 60,000-odd charter school students, while the state Department of Education employs some 300 people to do the same job for 1.7 million public school students.

Forget the facts. With Gov. Engler and the Republican majority in both houses of the legislature ideologically committed to charter schools, you can confidently expect a lot more of them over the coming years.

Phil Power is the Chairman of the Board of the company that owns this newspaper. He would be pleased to get your reactions to this column either at (734) 953-2206 or at ppow-er@homecomm.net.



Avon 3-day breast cancer walk was an emotional journey

Several weeks have passed, and I am still on a physical and emotional high after participating in the Avon Breast Cancer 3-Day, the 60-mile trek from Ann Arbor to Farmington Hills. The Avon 3-Day is more than a three-day jount, it is really more of a long-term physical and emotional journey. I learned about the Avon Breast Cancer 3-Day from a girlfriend who participated in the 2001 San Francisco event. After hearing of her experience and doing some additional research, I made the decision last September, that I too, would commit to the cause.

Funds raised from the Avon Breast Cancer 3-Day Funds raised from the Avon Breast Cancer 3-Day help raise awareness, provide access to screening and medical care, discover advances in treatment, and, ultimately, find a cure for breast cancer. This is a cause near and dear to my heart. My mother, Lana Barnes, is a living and breathing example of the benefits of early detection and aggressive research. I would not only be walking to promote the cause, I would be walking to honor my mom, now in her fourth year breast-cancer free.

Committed in spirit, but not yet fully in the modes of training or fundraising, I met a slight roadblock in early December: I was diagnosed with Hodgkin's Lymphoma. My own treatment regimen of chemotherapy and radiation would commence in early January. But the cause was calling and I felt that as long as my body would remain healthy and strong, I could commit to the challenge. Fundraising and training would soon begin.

Each 3-Day participant is required to raise a minimum of \$1,900. In March, I kicked off my official fundraising effort, setting my personal goal at \$3,000. With the generous support of family, friends and community members, I quickly surpassed my goal. Fundraising was no longer an issue. Next up..training.

Fortunately, my body was responding well to

me back. And I procrastinates, and procrastinates some more.

"April will be a nice month, I'll train like gang-busters beginning in April." I said to myself.

Though I was able to clock about 25 miles during the one nice week in April. I was otherwise sedentary. May I hit, and I found myself in a quiet panic about my readiness. Weekly updates from the 3-Day staff provided suggestions on packing appropriate gear, hydration techniques for endurance walking

and 'last minute tips."

Last minute tips...! still hadn't clocked a single walk over ten miles' My confidence was dwindling. Thankfully, I could count on my girlfriend Kathleen, whom I had recruited to participate back in January, to cheer me along. We would talk frequently throughout the month of May about progress, our aches and pains, and strategies for 'blister management.'

aches and pains, and strategies for "blister management."

May 30, "Day Zero," was quickly upon us and Kathleen and I made the treek to Ann Arbor to register and take part in safety training in Ann Arbor. Being part of the event, we learned, was not just; about being safe, it was about being kind. It was about being others. It was about being as much of ourselves to raise funds and train, as it was to raise awareness and contribute to a positive experience for our fellow 3,613 walkers over the course of the next three days.

Friday morning, we reported to drop off our gear and meet our fellow walkers at Ethe Field for an emotional, but inspiring opening ceremony. For three days we battled the heat and soar feet and silently questioned our ability to complete the entire 60 miles, as well as our sanity. We were greeted along the route by well-wishers, pitatop stations, lemonade stands and a few sprinklers purposely set along the sidewalks throughout various neighborhoods as "cooling stations."

We would be greeted at camp by a rousing crowd of supporters, help from the boy secuts in setting up our tents, semi-trucks retrofit to provide individual hot showers (which I think is the greatest invention since the light builb), and generous portions of good fives good! food We would make new friends as we

our tents, semi-trucks retrofit to provide individualhot showers (which I think is the greatest invention
since the light bubb), and generous portions of good
(yes, good) food. We would make new friends as we
stood in line for meals, commiserated about our
aches and pains and stood at the finish line cheering
in our fellow walkers as each day drew to a close.

One would think I rould recall every step of the
way. Instead I have two very clear memories along:
the route; the 16th mile on day one, and the 14th
mile on day three. The route in between is nothing
but a blur. Somewhere between the 16th mile and
56th mile, I made the transition from feeling like a iw
alker, to feeling like a superhere. It's amazing to,
me how all the stress and all the pain dissipanted
that final stretch into closing ecremonies.

As we gathered on the grounds of the Costick Center, we raised our shoes in celebration, cheered our
physical and fundraising accomplishments, silently
honored and mourned those for whom we were,
well the stretch into closing the committee of the ference...not because we can
consider the light that the stretch of the Fermine.

--Carleigh Flaharty is President of the Farming-ton/Farmington Hills Chamber of Commerce.



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