## If memo was blunder, Posthumus is committing sin

So what are we to make of Detroit Mayor wame Kilpatrick's now-celebrated memo emanding certain high appointments for ctroiters and other favors for his city as the instant memory to be been the for the Denset Kwame demand Detroiters and other favors for his stiy as the price for turning out a big you for Democratic gubernatorial candidate Jennifer Granholm? Most of all, it reminds me of a saying attrib-uted to the famous 18th century aristocratic French statesman, Charles Maurice de Talleyrand: Tit's worse than a sin. It's a blun-der! Politicat.

Worke than a sin. It's a built der!" Political insiders, regardless of party have been buzzing ever since the stary broke big time last week in the Detroit papers and then became the focus of a TV spot for GOP nominee. Dick Posthumus. With respect to the blunder, perhaps the kindest comment I heard was to the effect that the 31-year-old mayor could easily stand for a little "adult supervision" in the conduct of his politics.

If the adult supervision in the conduct of his politics. If the actually was serious in hoping that Detroit would get special treatment from Granholm if he turned out a big Democratic vote, his memo virtually guarantees that won't happen. No mature politician would ever dream of putting an enemy – much less an ally – into the kind of box Kilpatrick has put Granholm without knowing full well there will be a big price to pay for the error. Sure, the draft memo was prepared back in August. It appears it was never actually sent to be Granholm campaign, and I have no reason to doubt Granholms word that she never read to.

it. And I am not at all surprised she disavowed the whole episode as "ridiculous". If the Kilparitek memo was a blunder, how-ever, what the Posthumus campaign is doing with it is a sin. As the headline leading last Thursday's As the leading last Thursday's and the second second

As the heading leading that 1 Autsody's Detroit News paper pointed out, "Postlumus plays race card." It's been evident that Posthumus, who has been well behind Granholm for weeks, intended to manufacture weekge issues' to run against Detroit and Black Americans in the closing weeks of the cam-tion

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Finishing the second se

Granholm would "write a blank check for Detroit" if she gets elected. There are two things to be said about all this. First, the TV al is clearly overreaching in claiming the memo proves Granholm would write a check of any sort to Detroit even if she had received Kilpatrick's demand. Politicians of all stripse demand all kinds of things every day without the faintest hope that any claim will ever be met. The makers of the ad know that; Posthumus knows that; everybody who sees the ad should realize it.

knows that; everybody who sees the ad should realize it. Second, in playing the race card, Posthumus is committing an evil act in itself. No, no, he says; he's not introducing issues of race into the campaign, he's just pointing out a "pattern of conduct". Whose pattern of conduct? One that starts with accusations that the Detroit Water Department is gouging the suburbs (factually inaccurate, as the suburbs mark up the water

campaigns throughout American politics is to introduce race into the mix and hope something dramatic happens.

prices they receive from Detroit) and moves on to talk about the old canard of racial repara-

tions? tions? Regrettably, the standard reflex are of losing campaigns throughout American politics is to introduce race into the mix and hope some-

thing dramatic happens. Posthumus' campaign is merely following paths much trodden by other politicians who find themselves far behind less than a month before detailed and

find themselves far behind less than a month before election day. Even John Engler, who during bis three campaigns for governor never displayed much affection for Detroit or its eitkens, never went as far as his lieutenant governor has now gone. I suspect that is so because at heart John Engler is more shrewd and far-seeing than Posthumus in realizing that after all the votes were counted he had to be governor of all the people in the state. Over the years I've known Dick Posthumus, I had come to believe he is at heart a nice. decemt guy. I'm sorry to say that I'm now going to have to reverse that judgment.

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 ppower&homecomm.net.

Ron Olivero had mine down to a "t". The news of his death came with the sudden, jarring impact of all bad news, in a Monday morning e-mail. For me - for everyone who has had any involvement in local politics - his pass-ing marks the end of an era, albeit a con-tentious one. I couldn't help but think back to last week's Coundn't helmeownera Association candidate

tentions one. I couldn't help but think back to last week's Cournel of Horneowners Association candidate forum, when he walked up to the dais and asked me why we hadn't posed any questions about drug erimes and how they relate to our crowded prison system. And then he said some-thing that surprised me all litle. "Talmost didn't recognize you, I really like what you've done with your hair." You have to understand, Ron and I didn't have a friendly relationship. On more than one occasion, he'd write letters to my superiors telling them what a lousy job I was doing and decrying the newspaper's continued liberal bias. But when I did what he foltwars good job on a story, he also took the time to write and tell me so. Didri thappen often, but I know he paid my writing a few compliments. I don't remember what he said. The unfortu-nate ruth is that I would more likely remember a negative comment than anything positive. Why is it we spend so much time holding onto the insult, the bach, the slam and so easily let go of the light people share with us? The last musit, the protived, a billous diatribe against the publisher and editor of the Farmington/ Farmington Totally Politically Incorrect. For all his negativity and bluster, all of his

Incorrect. For all his negativity and bluster, all of his ranting and raging, Ron made absolutely no bones about who he was, and who he wasn't. He knew his views weren't popular, and he knew some people wouldn't like him, based on those views.

After two unsuccessful shots at city council.

After two unsuccessful shots at city council, After two unsuccessful shots at city council, Ron decided to give that race one more try in 1999. In an interview with the Observer, he cited what could best be described as his mantra: "There's an incremental trend by government to control more and more of our lives. I think the less government, the better." He believed local officials were far too chum-my and doggedly pursued what he believed were incidents of mismunagement and even collusion among city officials, with regard to the 11 Plines project. City officials approved the purchase of land in the 11 Mile and Halsted area a few years back, with the ideo of expanding San Marino golf course and properly capping an abandoned landful, so it didit cause serious environmental problems.

The project still has several strident critics, even though ground has already been broken for the nine-hole golf course expansion. For years, Ron needled officials about the land pur-chase, accusing them of lying and collusion chase, accusing them of lying and collusion after he learned the wife of District Court Judge Fred Harris was among those who ha ownership in the property, through a family

sugge rises trains was among those who had ownership in the property, through a family trust. He believed officials knew that all along and kept the information from the public. He also railed against a purchase agreement that required the eity not to disclose any informa-tion about potential contamination if the sale didn't go through. In the last mayoral campaign, Ron's opposi-tion of incurndent Nancy Bates included an attack against the mayor's pet project, the after school youth program, which he calaimed waan't used as much as program statistics indicated. "Every one of us is for kids," he aid, "but who is for waste?"

Id catch a gumpse of something outside his political life. He was an enthusiastic advocate for the rights of flathers in parental custody issues, to the point of traveling to Lansing three years ago to testify in a legislative hearing. And then there's the book. From Wingfield to Wood, Three Hundred Years in America' tracks Oliverio's Revolutionary War ancestors and even a few royal descendants. On his geneanlogy Web site, he claims common ancestry - admittedly way, way back - with President George Bush and Princess Diana. Geneanlogy, he said, is a hobby for those with the caling. While that may have been his awo-cation, polities became his vocation when ill health forced him to retire from active amploy-ment.

Ron's health problems didn't show in the strength of his words or in his passion for the work of a watchdog. He rubbed people the wrong way, but he did it for essentially the right reason - he believed in what he was doing, so firmly there was no room for doubt. He leaves behind friends and most impor-tantly, four young sons who will mourn his loss. Hopefully, they will also one day be able to cele-brate his memory and legacy as a rabble-rouser. The world needs more people who have the fortitude to pursue a cause, whether we agree with them or not.







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Hubred

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Someone once said, "It doesn't matter what people say about you, so long as they spell your name right." Ron Oliverio had mine

for wiste?" Never one to mince words, he accused Bates of having a 'queen complex' because she'd been in power too long. That, of course, was his public persona. I'm not going to even pretend I've ever known the real Ron Oliverio. Still, every once in a while, I'd eatch a glimpse of something outside his pointed life. He was an enthwisetic solvents for the

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