

IN THE NEWS

Randy Richardville, Monroe's economic development director, walks through the rubble of the River Raisin Paper company.



Madalyn Ruggiero / Special to The Detroit News

METRO

MONROE WANTS TO REMEMBER THE RAISIN

A River Raisin battlesite from the War of 1812 may become a national park that will highlight the city's connection to the war. **1B**

SPORTS

TIGERS BLOW OUT TWINS AT COMERICA PARK

Carlos Guillen had three hits, including two home runs and five RBI, to help the Tigers rout Minnesota, 18-1, on Saturday. **1C**

MONEY & LIFE

TALKING TO KIDS ABOUT MONEY PAYS OFF

It starts with conversation and being a good role model: Ten ways parents can make sure they raise money-wise children. **3E**

COMING MONDAY: BUSINESS

DOCTORS SEE INSURANCE RATES DROP

Aggressive patient safety efforts and lower malpractice insurance rates save Wayne County doctors millions of dollars.

Today's Talker

Rolling Stone rolls out of tree, lands in hospital

Associated Press

SYDNEY, Australia — Rolling Stones guitarist Keith Richards was hospitalized for a

vation," Curtis said.

The statement did not elaborate on Richards' condition or explain how he was injured.

Neal Rubin

Tech-savvy dad tunes out phone book

It's a cluttered drawer like the one in most every kitchen: takeout menus, batteries, coupons, a few pens that have probably run dry, an envelope full of manuals for things the family might not even own anymore.

Steven Weinstock of West Bloomfield was taking inventory the other day when one of the items stopped him. "Why do we still have this?" he asked.

"I don't know," Lisa said. "We've always had one."

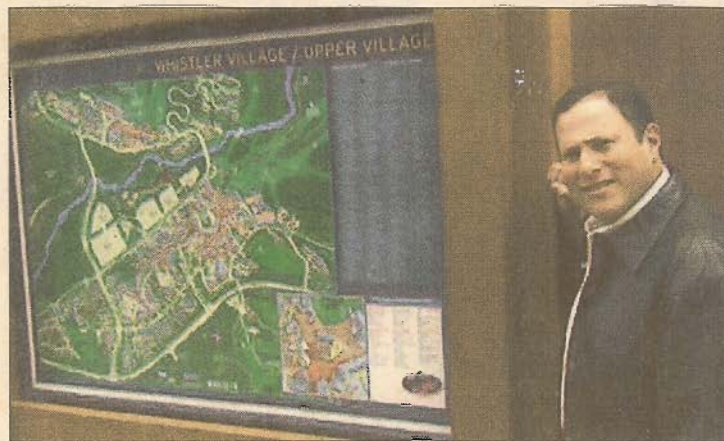
Not just any one, either. *This* one. The imitations go straight to the curb.

Every year, says Weinstock, a new version comes to their door. They used to depend on it. Lately, though, he noticed that when the new one came, it replaced one that hadn't been touched.

Weinstock, 41, is one of those people who instinctively understand gizmos. When he was 12, he saved the money from his paper route and bought one of the first home computers, an Apple II. "It's in my fingertips," he said, "and I can't really explain why."

He was on business in Seattle when we spoke last week. With a morning free, he and a friend were driving to the Whistler Blackcomb resort in Whistler, British Columbia. They were guided by a GPS system, and he was using a Treo 650 smartphone with a Bluetooth headset.

The Treo has Web access and his house is littered with computers. If he needs a number for a bump shop in Walled Lake, he doesn't have to go any farther than his pocket to find Google.com, and the



Steven Weinstock and a friend drove to a resort in Whistler, British Columbia, with the help of a GPS system — instead of a fold-out map.

listing usually comes with a map.

So why, he asked Lisa, do they keep the Yellow Pages?

Some of us, less wired and less fluent in e-speak, still find a phone book quite useful, thank you. But this was one of those look-out-the-world-is-changing moments, like when Jeremy Weinstock, 9, was fiddling with the VCR last year.

Maybe 25 years ago, a Sony Betamax cost \$2,000. Jeremy grew up with DVDs and he listens to music on an MP3 player. The VCR is a relic from his early childhood.

"How does this thing work?" he asked.

Lisa Weinstock does not share Steven's deep bond with electronics, but she's as good as she needs to be, and she did not come to the Yellow Pages' defense. "If I need an address, I go online," she said.

Steven Weinstock pulled the book from the drawer. It felt unusually heavy, he said, weighed down not just with ads and listings

but by history and tradition.

He hesitated. Symbolism doesn't always announce itself so clearly, but this would be a turning point. A moment later, the book tumbled into the recycling bin.

"Should we tell the phone company?" he asked Lisa.

"Sure," she said. "Go online and get an e-mail address."

Same column, different day

When you turn to this page next week, you will see changes. I don't know exactly what changes, since the page will be produced by the Detroit Free Press. But I do know this: I won't be on it.

Also, I'm told the ink will be refined from toxic sludge, though perhaps that's just a rumor.

This all stems from the wheeling and dealing last August in which The Detroit News was purchased by MediaNews Group, a company well known for its love of puppies and orphans.

At the same time, the Free Press was also sold, I believe to Exxon. In any event, the Free Press will now publish the entire Sunday edition. If you subscribe to The Detroit News — and thank you for that astute decision — you will receive the Free Press on Sunday, sort of like a set of ginsu knives thrown in with your food processor.

After six years of occupying this real estate on Sunday, I will now start writing a Monday column on the cover of The News' Features section to go with the ones that appear there Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday. You can also find it at detnews.com, assuming I don't foul up the coding and confuse the computer.

As someone who loves newspapers, meantime, I look forward to reading Detroit's new Sunday issue. In a well-ventilated place. Wearing gloves.

Neal Rubin appears Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday on the cover of Features ... except for tomorrow. That doesn't count. You can reach him at (313) 222-1874, nrubin@detnews.com, or 615 W. Lafayette, Detroit, MI 48226.

