CORYELL GIVES WELFARE REPORT

Township Spends $3400 In January To Aid Unemployed, But Gets Work In Return

Relief work for unemployed and needy families in Bloomfield Township is being continued with only a gradual decline in the number being aided and Bloomfield Township, through the poor commission, spent $3,400 during January to aid in the welfare work, R. J. Coryell township supervisor, announces.

"The amount of relief given to the unemployed is not decreasing very fast," The only bright spot in the situation is the work that is given now so that the unemployed can retain their self-respect. In several of the schools, and at the Municipal Building, there are quite a few men working," he said.

"The greatest amount of work is done for the Highway Commissioner, J. E. Wilson, on the roads of the Township. It consists of cutting weeds, removing the undesirable trees that may interfere with growth of those desired for future shade, digging out stumps, forming gutters, improving the drainage, building shoulders, and cutting banks back to the proper slop. This last has been the main winter job, since when the frozen top has been loosened up by dynamite several days work can be done as cheaply as in the summer.

"The result of this work is that the roads are more easily maintained, kept free from snow, and are much safer." More than 11,000 cubic yards of soil has been taken from the cuts and used to widen the roadways in the low places. Over 400 shade trees have been replanted from thickets, to road sides where there had been no trees.

"So far this winter there has been no snow-plow work, and it is a pleasure to do this permanent work instead. The County has to pay the relief orders and the public gets the benefit without further cost. Over $3,400 in work was received in January in return for Relief funds expended", said Mr. Coryell.

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ment of the old Grand Trunk right-of-way through Birmingham is now engaging the attention of the State Highway Commission and that various local opinions on the question of whether this right-of-way shall be 120 feet or 200 feet as originally planned are now being sought. I am, therefore, writing you to put on record the attitude of the Village Commission on the subject.

The development of this project has, of course, loomed large in the public consciousness for a long time and has been studied from all angles. The basic development of this Village hinges on it and all of our village planning on which we have spent considerable time and money is affected by it. It is, therefore, of outstanding importance to the Village Commission

While we are interested along with the rest of the section of the State in the carrying capacity of the road, the question as to the 200 foot width to provide capacity must be judged by the rest of the project. It is 200 feet to the north of us and 200 feet to the south of us. Birmingham has long been and still is a stricture to traffic and the volume of this traffic is steadily increasing. Had it not been for the development of Telegraph and other roads, this volume would now undoubtedly render driving conditions intolerable to the driving public.

A thing we are vitally interested in as a community is that the project be now carried through in such form as will make unnecessary the tearing up and widening at a future date. The right-of-way as it now exists is not developed. In five or ten years it will be in quite a different position and any necessity for widening will not only be far more expensive to the State but will cause serious disruption in our own development. It is the reasoned conviction of the Commission that the 200 foot basis is the wisest move. This conviction is not colored by the tendency to "reach for something" (200 foot highways are not the best thing for municipalities), but that the general worth of the Woodward project demands it. In this connection we also append a letter expressing the conviction of the former Village Commission on the subject.

We believe also that the project demands a grade separation at Maple Avenue not only to provide for local needs but in the interest of through traffic. Without a grade separation all through traffic must be stopped, as it now is, 44½ per cent of the time for cross traffic. With a separation there is no reason why through traffic need be stopped within the Village at all. With a separation our treatment of other intersections could be handled in accordance with the recommendations of the Village Plan Report and eliminate delays to through traffic. The project has had the earnest study of our Planning Commission, our own Commission and the Oakland County Road Commission. There is no more important cross road, both present and potential, between the Eight-Mile road and Pontiac than Maple Avenue, and there is no through cross road whatever within four miles of it. This road constitutes a major problem for the county and the moving of the Grand Trunk depot and establishment of rapid transit will heighten its importance. All of the highly developed territory four miles to the west of us will use this artery. You will note from the map in the Planning Report that Maple Avenue's development is a leading problem. The Merrill cut off for Maple has already been partially completed and the construction of a grade separation would enable us to divert this cut off north to meet the same separation.

We are attaching blueprints showing a proposed present and future treatment which is the result of our own study made with the criticism and contribution of the County Road Commission. Construction detail is not, of course, intended by these sketches.

It is, therefore, our recommendation that the right-of-way be acquired for 200 feet and that the grade separation be incorporated in the design and construction.

Yours very truly,

HARRY ALLEN,
Village President.

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Township Highway Commissioner in 1929, says, "I stand for a reduction of 60 per cent in township highway taxes and the employment of labor who have families depending on them."

Kirchoff, interpreting the statement to mean that Hughes promises, if elected, to reduce the expenditures of the office by that amount, cites figures to indicate that Hughes spent much more than Kirchoff while he was highway commissioner in 1929 and declares that he sees no possible way for Hughes to cause such a reduction in view of the probable financial condition of the township whose taxes are more than 60 per cent delinquent.

"The auditor's report," Kirchoff declares, "shows that in 1928 Hughes' expenses for the highway department were $27,910.35, of which $12,740.40 was for road repair and $15,169.95 for highway improvements. Compared with this total I have spent, from April, 1930 until Feb. 4, 1931, only $6,742.28."

"On Mar. 31, 1930, when I left office," Hughes declares, "there was a balance on hand of $13,309.72 in the highway department and $2,431.34 was received in delinquent taxes, making a total of $15,741.06. The total road tax raised in 1930 was $26,309.88. We have more than 100 miles of roads and streets in Southfield Township. The cost of labor for the road department was about the same during my term of office as in Kirchoff's until the highway department recently began hiring labor through the welfare department for 40 cents an hour," Hughes added. "I could say a lot about the situation but I'm not going to at this time."

Large Amount Uncollected

Kirchoff, on the other hand, declares that he spent only the money appropriated for the road department after it was collected and that a large percentage of the $26,309.88 road tax raised in 1930 was not collected. Of the expenses incurred in his department so far, Kirchoff declares, $153.57 was used to pay bills left unpaid by Hughes.

In addition to the contests for supervisor and highway commissioner, the voters of Southfield Township will elect a clerk, treasurer, justice of the peace (full term) justice of the peace (to fill vacancy) and constable.

Candidates for township clerk are Mrs. Ona M. Utley, incumbent, Democrat, who is opposed by Albert Jacobs, Republican. For Southfield Township treasurer, four Republican candidates, Mrs. Fannie Adams, Lewis Bowsett, Charles L. Collins and Henry J. Rohl, Jr., are opposed by Norwood Tibbits, son of Karl Tibbits, Democrat.

Baynes Is Candidate

For justice of the peace, full term, Arthur B. Baynes, Republican, and incumbent treasurer, is opposed by William Davis, Democrat, while John A. Nicholas and William B. Rosevear, Jr., also are running on the Republican ticket. Joseph B. Wood and S. D. McClelland, Republicans, are opposed for nomination for justice of the peace (to fill vacancy).

Four Republicans, William Dreisner, Walter G. Kemp, William Nimmoth and Ben F. Pickard, are the candidates for constable.

There are approximately 1,500 registered voters in the township

The township is divided into three precincts and the voting booths for the three precincts are located at the following places: Precinct No. 1—Township Hall, Berg road just north of the Franklin road; Precinct No. 2—Community Hall, in Hitchinson subdivision; Precinct No. 3—Twelve-Mile road just west of Southfield road.

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said amount." The leter is printed, not typed—showing that it must have been sent to hundreds of people.

This Wanderer played a trick upon himself Wednesday morning. He started out from his home with one of those foamite fire extinguishers, intent upon having it refilled at the local fire department. Everything was okay until he swerved his car around a corner—then down fell the fire extinguisher upon its side, and immediately entered a state of convulsion. It began to froth at the mouth, so to speak. As quickly as this Wanderer could, he stopped his car and pointed the nozzle of the foaming device out in the general direction of the world. In due time the foaming quit its frothiness, and the journey was resumed to the fire department—although inside and outside the automobile looked as though it had been through a serious siege of some sort of internal disorder. This Wanderer related his troubles to Bill Thornton, fire chief. While talking to Bill, along came the village president, Harry Allen. "These are great fire extinguishers, Harry," we said, "everybody ought to have one or more." Mr. Allen agreed that they might be good, but said that he did not know how to make them work. So we gave him this free information: "just put it in the back of your car, Harry, and turn a corner quickly. It'll work without any more help than just that."

Advertising in the Saturday Evening Post for votes is a feat that no township candidate has ever before attempted or accomplished. But a recent issue of the Post distributed in Birmingham and over the township, carried dodgers inserted to advertise the candidacy of Roy D. Montgomery for clerk. During Mr. Montgomery's absence from the village on business, friends had dodgers printed and distributed. Jack Montgomery, 13 years old, happens to be distributor for this district for the Curtis Publishing Co., and naturally wanted to help his dad win the township clerk position, so dodgers were inserted in every copy of the Post distributed by his 22 carriers.

By way of explanation, during his talk here before Exchangites Tuesday upon the subject of "Credits," Walter T. Elliott, of Townsend street, declared that "you must be a bit hard-boiled." To illustrate his point, he surreptitiously produced a hen's egg, which he tossed nonchalantly in the direction of Robert R. Allen, the club's humorist. Later, when this Wanderer walked into the meeting, Mr. Allen rose up and sent something white twirling in our direction. We managed to catch the oncing thing, and were quite grateful that it was congealed sufficiently to remain in one place. Had it not been, in the language of Leo A. Donovan, The Eccentric's managing editor, we would have "made it walk back home."

Here's one that takes the cake—both figuratively and literally. It has just come to the attention of the Wanderer that a certain village youth whose name we will not mention, but whose mother is Mrs. Irwin Neff, of Linden road, recently had a birthday. He also had a party. At that party a cake was served. The cake was baked in the usual one-piece pattern, and required some cutting in order to meet the distribution necessities. It appears that the youngest son of Mrs. Neff, in whose honor the party was held, (but whose name we still refuse to reveal), tried to cut the cake; it wouldn't cut, for some reason or other. Others tried to sever the delicious frosting—but to no avail. A post-mortem, however, revealed this queer caprice of the culinary art: in removing the cake from the hot pan, preparatory to applying the chocolate coating, a cloth holder was inadvertently left next to one side of the cake, the whole thing covered with the frosting. That's why, it seems, the cake was un-cuttable—although quite edible.

When the American Legion holds its annual convention in Detroit this year, one Birmingham man will be a very busy man indeed. This Wanderer learns that Lloyd Stanley, former Boy Scout Commissioner here and long active in Legion work, recently was appointed to take charge of the 5,000 Boy Scouts who will serve as messengers, guides, guards and aides.

WE HEARD IT SAID BY—

S. F. Morris, Oakland avenue: "There is nothing to surpass the fine neighborliness of a community like Birmingham. I know many former Detroit people who have moved out here, and who are ardent boosters for Birmingham."

WE HEARD IT SAID BY—

Rev. W. Clarence Wright, local First Presbyterian church: "It requires about 13 hours preparation for me to gather together material for the average sermon. With two sermons each week, you may see where a large part of one's time goes in the ministry."

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ETTA KETT

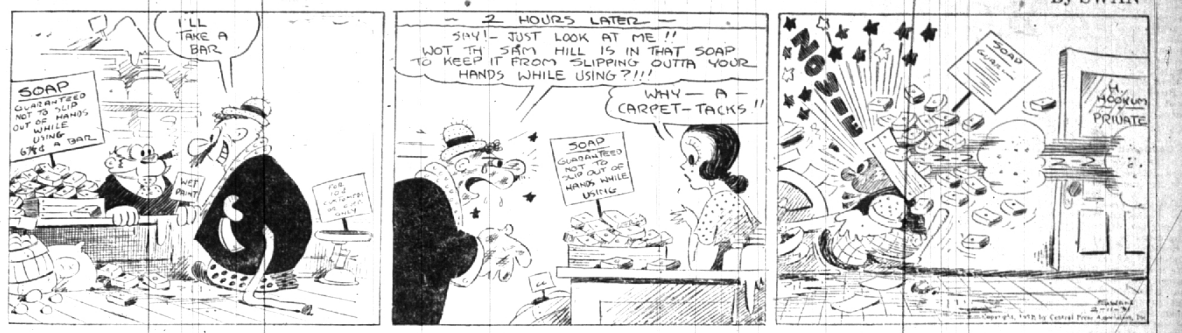
It Worked Wonders

—By PAUL ROBINSON

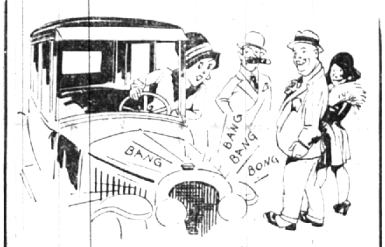
HIGH-PRESSURE PETE

It Worked—Too Well!

—By SWAN



Mrs. Molla Propp



"Henry may be the mechanic"
said MRS. MOLLA PROPP,
"but I get the mileage."

HENRY—he's SO mechanical—always says he LIKES to putter around a car. He rather prides himself, my dear, on being able to scrape the carbon off whatever it is that needs scraping and adjust those funny things that let the exhaust into the pistons.

Two other day he was fussing as usual and when he put the engine together again he had a crankshaft or so left over. So he called in someone from the garage and drove my car downtown.

I let him have it, but I told him that if he as much as touched any vital part like the torque—you know that thing with the wires—I'd crown him with a skillet.

For I never have any trouble with my car. I go by the ammeter and every five hundred miles I take my car to my oil station. They seem to know what to do. Why, my dear, they change the oil, grease the spark plugs, put new air in the tires, wipe the car off a bit, and everything.

After I'd talked to Henry three or four hours he finally admitted that if he'd go to a station every so often and not always keep adjusting things like the manifold, he'd have less trouble. He may be a mechanic. But I get the mileage, my dear.

When I hear funny noises, I always know right away it's the gas or oil or SOMETHING. But Henry... he's just GOT to get a wrench and fool with the wheelbase or other important parts of the engine. Oh, that man!

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THE OLD HOME TOWN

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Stanley

Life's Little Laughs

No Re-hearsing

A man was standing in front of Einstein's as a funeral procession went by.

"Whose funeral?" he asked of Einstein.

"Chon Schmidt's," replied Einstein.

"John Smith?" exclaimed the man. "You don't mean to say John Smith's dead?"

"Well," said Einstein, "vot you tink dey is doing mit him, practicing?"—Staley Journal.

I Love Them

Friend of Returned Motor Tourists—Hello, you people! Back again. Had a good time?

Returned Tourists — Topping, thanks! Such quaint little hospitals!—London Opinion.

"Thump-Thump!"

Hortense—And have you seen the working of her splendid heart?

Montrose—Well—er—practically—now that she is wearing such extreme gowns.—New Bedford Standard.

Results, What I Mean

"My wife is prolonging her holiday. I need her at home, but it seems useless to write suggesting that she return."

"Get one of the neighbors to suggest it, my boy."—Pathfinder.

Oh, Go To Blazes

"Dearest, I love you. Since the dawn of creation, since the birth of this world, since the beginning of time, I have known and loved you. Darling, will you be mine?"

"Oh, Tom, this is so sudden."—Optimist.

The Last Watch

"Spring has gone!" he whispered, softly,
And a gloom crept o'er his eyes,
"Spring has gone!" The woman listened,
In her own eyes faint surprise.

Through the window warming sunbeams
On the man's grim features shone,
And the world was filled with radiance,
As "he whispered—"Spring has gone!"

But he knew, and she believed him
And she sadly turned away,
Forced a smile when he said louder—
"But I'll mend your watch today."

—Montreal Star.

Pretty Snappy, This

"I bet my head that I am right."

"I bet my pocketbook that I am right."

"But your pocketbook is empty."

"Yes, equal stakes old fellow."—Lustige Blaetter.

T'was Ever Thus.

A new laundry exhibition is soon to be held in London. It will probably be declared open by the tearing of a shirt by the guest of honor.—Passing Show.

Lady of Lake as read by tenth grader: "And next came Norman and his bony bride."

It's Like This

A small boy asked his father how wars began.

"Well," said his father, "suppose that England quarrelled with France—"

"But," interrupted the mother, "England mustn't quarrel with France!"

"I know," he answered, "but I am taking a hypothetical instance."

"You are misleading the child," said the mother.

"No, I am not," he answered. "Yes, you are."

"No, I am not."

"Yes."

"No."

"All right, Dad," said the small boy, "I think I know how wars begin."—Pullman News.

It's A Bitter Blow

Cop—"Madam, didn't you see me hold up my hand?"

Woman at the wheel—"I did not."

"Didn't you hear me blow my whistle?"

"I did not."

"Didn't you hear me holler at you to stop?"

"I did not."

"Well, I might as well go home. I don't seem to be doing any good here."—Arcanum Bulletin.

Still Time, Little Boy

Teacher (to new scholar).—How does it happen that your name is Allen and your mother's name is Brown?

Little Lad (after a moment's thought).—Well you see, it's this way, she married again and I didn't.—Montreal Star.