

MATILDA

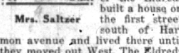


Birmingham before today

By Minnie Hunt Salter

There used to be a long story and a half frame house on the southeast corner of Chester street and Martin street and it was built quite near to both streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Carter occupied it at one time. There was a large front room and this was used by Mrs. Carter for a millinery and notions store.



Mrs. Salter

When the Carters moved to the later west corner of Merrick and Chester streets in the former J. Fay property. After the marriage of Mrs. Carter to a former resident of the city, she and her husband, Mr. T. Ben Eldred, lived in the latter house.

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School in Detroit. Hilda is a stenographer and works in Detroit. Marlan is married and lives in the West. The Trumbulls live on Ridge ave. Mrs. Trumbull is the very active in the civic work of Birmingham.

Mr. Samuel Herbinson was the husband of a Miss Todd. Their daughter is Alene and I believe their sons name is Dale. The first principal of Hill School was Prof. David Bemis who taught for one year. Zeno C. Spencer. It was when he was the principal that my mother, Emily Leet, attended the Hill school. At that time she lived on the old Hood farm. This farm was about 4 mile north of W. Maple on the road which is about one mile west of the Old Mill Hill.

My mother and her brother Julian lived on the farm. She used to recall the days when she was a pupil in the High Room. It seems that she and Maggie Brown and Susie Adams were chums and they often wore red dresses which were exactly alike and Prof. Spencer always seemed to think that they were cousins. This was the tell her. George Mitchell and Jimmy Milligan used to help the janitor carry three foot sticks of wood up from the basement. These sticks were carried on the shoulder in a carrier somewhat like a brick hod but open at both ends.

When the boys had piled the wood into the big wood boxes which stood in the chimney corners back of the stoves, they would go back down to the basement bumping the handles of the carriers on the stair steps. In the winter my mother always brought two apples to school in her lunch-pail and always gave one of them to George Mitchell. She and Mr. Mitchell sat in different rooms and one day he said to her, "Say Em, I have the fun with you the apples you bring me. I quarter and core them and when the teacher isn't looking I throw a piece of the apple in the air and catch it in my mouth and eat it." To which she replied, "If that is the way you do, you won't get any more apples from me." And he never did.

Miss Emma Mossie was a favorite teacher of my mothers. She also often spoke of her fondness for Miss Bertha Van Daniel's class was through Supt. E. F. Waldo's efforts that the B. H. S. was placed on the University campus and was in 1894. I believe that Bert N. Blakeless, now an instructor in the U. of D. was the first to graduate to avail himself of this privilege. James W. Cobb and Estelle M. Ward entered the U. of

More Taxes—Or Less Spending? By RAYMOND FITCARRIN

National Chairman of the Republican Senate of the Republic

News dispatches from Washington report that growing numbers of legislators are beginning to question the wisdom of the present tax policy.

From the same source come reports of mounting living costs. Probably the one statement which causes the most concern among the legislators is that the cost of government and high cost of living are indissolubly linked. They rise or fall together. And both levy their heavy toll at the same source—the income and savings of the American worker and earner.

How can that toll be reduced? Advocates of a lighter burden of taxation offer the obvious answer: "Reduce government expenditures." Backed by official statistics, they point out that even though more tax money is pouring into the Federal coffers than in earlier years, outgo still exceeds income.

Out the outgo, they insist, and taxes will not have to be increased. They may even be lessened, thus hastening the progress of recovery and widespread re-employment.

The American people are doing their part by paying taxes which, directly or indirectly, cut deeply into every worker's pay envelope and into every housewife's budget.

It is not too much to ask that their representatives at Washington do their part, too, by eliminating unnecessary extravagance—even though it means the loss of some political favorites or the endangering of the process.

There seems, in fact, no other choice. As a member of the Senate Finance Committee recently reminded his colleagues:

"It will be imperative that we impose heavier taxes if we do not cut down expenditures."

Like the Senator, the workers and earners of America long from bitter experience on whom those taxes will fall.

PARAGRAPHS

It Might Work A committee recommends \$14,545,000 for promotion of air-safety. Another method would be to see that all the gadgets are working properly before the plane hops off.—Miami Herald.

Has It? Toyko has a daily newspaper for children. New York has a whole bunch of them.—Toronto Daily Star.

Slipping? Al Capone will probably be shocked to learn that in Illinois the common crow is now rated as public enemy No. 1.—(Tray N. Y.) Record.

Ain't It So? Parking spaces: An unoccupied space about seven feet wide and fourteen feet long next to the curb—on the other side of the street.—St. Louis Times.

Evidently. Turkey plans to send all women to war except the married ones. Islam evidently prefers the volunteers to the regular fighters.—Dallas News.

Digestible? More and more digest magazines are being published. Soon we'll need one called "The Digest of Digest Magazine."—The Journal.

He Can. Maybe the European father is lucky. Instead of walking the baby around in the middle of the night, he can just attach its gas-mask.—Jackson News.

We Wonder. We are proud of hardships endured by our ancestors, and the stoutest people in the next generation may be the Daughters of the Jobless.—St. Louis Star Times.

Probably So. Sir Hubert Wilkins says that cruising beneath the polar ice in a submarine is hazardous. It is an account of strangers not coughing in one's face.—H. V. Wade in Detroit News.

Wise Ambition. I have no ambition to be the greatest stunt flier in the world. My one ambition is to be the oldest.—Milo Burcham, stunt flier, in Wilmington News.

There Are Some Like That. An advertiser is asking everybody "What would be the first thing you'd do if some one were to give you a million dollars?" We know a guy that would count it.—Olin Miller in Atlanta Journal.

Disgust. Hartford Courant: A spectacle golf match to the disgust of his caddy, made some extremely bad shots.

"How far is it to the next hole, caddy?" he asked, feigning short-sightedness. "It is in the direction of the white flag."

"A good drive and a putt," answered the club-carrier. "The player teed the ball, and drove, but the ball only moved a few yards."

"Man," said the caddy, disgustfully, "you've played the putt first."

Notice to Taxpayers of the City of Bloomfield Hills

A Public Hearing on the Proposed City Budget for the Fiscal Year 1937-38 will be held in the City Commission rooms on East Long Lake Road on Tuesday, May 11, 1937, at 8:00 p. m.

A summary of the Proposed Budget may be obtained at the City Clerk's Office.

FRANK W. ATKINSON, City Clerk

KINDNESS PAYS.

New Orleans.—Because she befriended an apparently poverty-stricken old man, Mrs. Frank Maggiore became the beneficiary under the terms of a will of Mathurin C. Robicheau, a recluse, who died February 7, Mrs. Maggiore will receive \$50,000 to be spent for the education of her three children.

Almost Suicidal. Murphy's landlady said, "I'm afraid I shall have to charge another two shillings. You're such a big eater."

"For heaven's sake don't do that!" said Murphy. "I'm killing you by died February 7, Mrs. Maggiore will receive \$50,000 to be spent for the education of her three children.

"I'm paying for now,"—Providence Journal.

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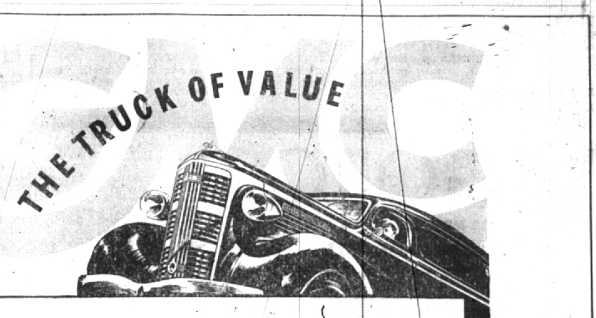
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Advertisement for Good Year tires and bicycles. Text: WE OFFER YOU GOOD YEAR PERSONALIZED CREDIT SERVICE. BOYS-GIRLS SEE OUR NEW STREAMLINE BICYCLES. NOW AS LOW AS \$23.95

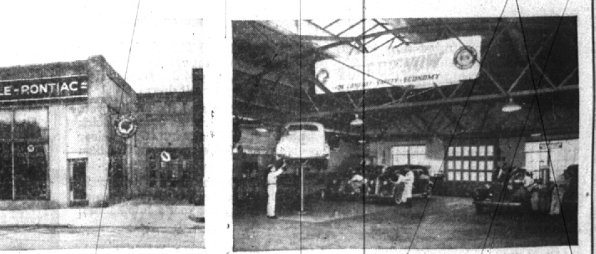
Advertisement for Good Year Service Stores. Text: GOOD YEAR SERVICE STORES. Pierce at Martin Phone 781



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Here, in a modern and spacious building devoted to the sale and servicing of General Motors Products, commercial car operators will find the answer to their truck problems in the purchase of a General Motors Truck. A thoroughly modern Service Department, with a staff of factory trained mechanics will provide you with careful, efficient service for your trucks and automobiles. A COMPLETE service is rendered to motor car owners—A service you can depend upon.

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