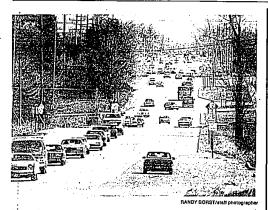
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O&E Thursday, April 10, 1986



## Council action right course

'A monthly peck into Bob Sklar's notebook —

ACKING OFF sometimes is a far wiser course than pursuing a cause at any cost.

In that light, the Farmington Hills City Council wisely rescinded its plan to use tax increment financing to pay for a \$18\*4-million road improvement project predominantly along 12 Mile Road, west of Farmington Road.

Farmington Public Schools trustees, citing an opinion by Attorney General Frank Kelley, branded such use illegal because property values in the area weren't declining.

The city council, however, contended that without road improvements to 12 Mile, it's only a matter of time before property values along the corridor plummet.

Make no mistake: A costly legal bat-

Make no mistake: A costly legal batthe between the city and the schools to
determine the validity of Kelley's Jan.
Id opinion would have drawn the spotlight away from the sorry state of many
Farmington Hills roads.
In announcing the city council's decisipn to rescind establishing a Tax Incement Financing Authority (TIFA)
district along a three-mile stretch of 12
Mile, Mayor Joe Alkateeb hit at the folly of a protracted court fight:
"It is not in the best interest of our
community to become divided through

community to become divided through legal suits between one local agency and another, both of which represent the same taxpayers' interests."

THE SCHOOLS opposed the planned TIFA, not the need to improve 12 Mile. They concur with the city that without improvement, tax-rich development will be jeopardized along the corridor—and the quality of life in the city could suffer as a result.

Tax increment financing was proposed to pay for the city's \$9.5-million share of a \$16%-million project to wide-en 1-898, add two freeway interchanges and build a four-lane boulevard on 12 Mile, between Farmington and Hagger-ty roads.



Bob Sklar

A bond sale for citywide road improvement, including 12 Mile.
 Federal, state or county grants, which are as rare as silky smooth roads

which are as rare as silky smooth roads after a Michigan winter.

• A cooperative development arrangement calling for special assessments on developers whose property would front the improved roadway.

• Encouraging state legislation that would earmark more property tax revenue generated by local economic growth for local roads.

AT RUSH hour, there are near-gridlocks throughout the city. Bluntly put, that is the price of prosperity — of setting the pace in new housing and off-

ice development.
But with 4.9 million square feet of new office development projected along 12 Mile by 1991 — primarily west of Farmington Road — that corridor will continue to harbor the worst traffic

conditions.

Even though 12 Mile is under county jurisdiction, the road commission is projected to be \$625 million short over the next decade.

the next decade.

With tax increment financing in flux, it well may require a combination of funding sources to bring about the badly needed roadway improvement west of Farmington Road.

Chances are Farmington Hills residents would agree to sharing the cost if they knew those who stood to turn substantial profits along the corridor paid their fair share for improving the road.

WHAT ABOUT the businesses that WHAT ABOUT the businesses that threaten to move on unless the road is improved at someone else's expense? Maybe we should just wish them well. Should we be so unsure about the city's corporate status to worry that

ty roads.

Farmington Hills proposed capturing city's corporate status to worry that some of the dollars yielded by the TIFA other, more community-conscious businesses wouldn't sincrease in assessed value for messes wouldn't step forward to fill the widt?

Stepping back while the TIFA act is under siege gives Farmington Hills where to again mull over other funding options for the desired 12 Mile Road politons for the desired 12 Mile Road tax base. But maybe, in the natural orbulevard or an alternative five-lane for it.

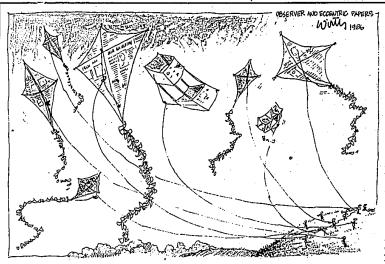
## We care what you think

READERS ULTIMATELY determine the quality of a newspaper — especially che heavily colored with community them.

We firmly believe that is how it should be. So if you'd like to share your bulnons, write us. In our view, letters to the editor reflect the vigor, diversity and wisdom of the community.

We reserve the right to edit and concerns letters. In most cases, letters should be limited to 309 words.

Letters must be original copies —



## The best era for kites

KITE SEASON began Christmas morning when I was a kid. The shirts and pajamas that came in the Hudson's boxes were wrapped in a strong grade of tissue paper that was splendid kite material.

material.

Sure, we could buy kites at the dime store for 10 cents and a ball of twine for 10 cents. But it was a lot more fun to design, bulld and fly your own.

Store-bought kites were of one standard design, the two-stiteker: But if you made your own, they could be more excite.

MY FAVORITE was the star kite. You arranged three sticks like a snowliake and connected alternate points with string. That gave you two, overlapping, equilateral triangles. When you added the wrapping tissue from the Hudson's box, you had a sixpointed star.

from the Hudson's box, you had a sixpointed star.
It caught a lot of wind and was a
strong-flying kite.
Another favorite was the granddaddy
three-sticker. It had two vertical sticks
and one horizontal, basically a variation
on the standard two-sticker kite.
One of the best filters was the box
kite, but it had two important disadvantages: It took a lot of work and crafts-

Tim Richard

manship to build, and a strong wind would grab it and bust your string in a

too — 36 to 40 inches high.

Today's kids probably have as much fun flying kites as we did, but I don't see any homemade kites in the kite-eating trees of the western suburbs.

I work on computer terminals, both in the office and in Lansing, and the dads in my neighborhood are mostly salesmen. Most of us would have trouble cutting kite sticks for kids.

manship to bulld, and a strong wind would grab it and bust your string in a hurry.

The one box kite our household produced was-almost immediately gobbled by the kite-cating tree on Pierson Avenue next to the farmer's field south of Seven Mile.

THE POST-WAR era when I was a kid was a great time for kite-building. Earlier, my dad's generation made theirs of newspaper and used flour and water for paste. We had it better.

Tive already mentioned the wrapping itssue. A lot of our dads were craftsmen and used power saws to cut up scrap lumber we picked up at the new housing sites of northwest Detroit. In a few minutes, my dad could produce a couple of season's worth of kite siticks. And we could afford better glue.

Our home-made kites were bigger,

## friends = cleanup Rouge +

DAVE VRABEL moved from Detroit's westside, where he grew up, to Redford Township a few years ago. But while the location changed, one con-stant remained in his life.

stant remained in his life.

The Rouge River has always been close to home.

"I played along the Rouge River all my life," he told a group gathered in Livonia last week. "And I see how dirty and crummy it looks. I just want to heln."

my lite," he ton a group gameren m Livonia last week. "And I see how dirty and crummy it looks. I just want to help."

There were a lot of Dave Vrabels last week—some 35 in all at an organizational meeting of the "Friends of the Rouge." Some were professionally oriented community volunteers, some were not. All shared a common denominator — whether they came from Rochester or Southfield, Novi, Westland or Melvindale—they live along the Rouge River and that connects them.

THE RIVER, which is 125 miles long and looks and smells like an open sewer in parts, has become a celebrated cause these days. It is — environmentally speaking — notorious. It is to water quality what Moammar Khadafy is to common sense and good decency.

But now it has become the focus of local and state cleanup efforts while a joint Canadian-American commission orders that it be cleaned up before its pases a serious threat to the Great Lakes, into which it flows after leaving these communities.

Years of neglect, raw sewage dumping and rapid development in the region has made everyone responsible for its present state. And folks along the river basin realize the need for a cohesive, combined effort.



That is what's behind the June 7 cleanup day that community activists and volunteers from all along the Rouge nope will mark the start of an annual

and volunteers from all along the Rouge hope will mark the start of an annual observance.

IN THE PROCESS, this notorious, sometimes noxious river, is doing something quite curious. It's bringing together a mix of people from an assortment of backgrounds and private interests.

Take, for example, the collection represented last week. There were those from League of Women Voters, ilke Helen Boxer and Verona Morse of Southfield, the powerful Michigan United Conservation Clubs, the Dearborn Heights-based Wayne County Taxpayers Association, and the UAW.

"The UAW is here, available to help politically, influentially and financially.

We have a whole staff available in the

We have a whole staff available in the conservation department to assist. Just shout, "said the rep.

There was also Nancy Watkins, an employee of the Wayne County Parks and Recreation Department, and a self-styled "public enemy number one" among developers because of her strong opposition to developments that damage flood plains and river patterns.

There was also Chester Marvin with the Wolverine's 4-Wheel Drive Club. What was his Interest? "I was involved with Project Pride. We've pulled out vehicles from the river with our truck since 1879." Finally, Dick Ralson of Novi said he found himself drawn toward attending because of his active involvement with the Big Brothers, Big Sisters organization.

the Big Bronners, big discussions with this tion.
"If this is feasible, I just think this river could be a fantastic resource for kids. It's part of the good ole days, go down to the river and fish."

In all likelihood, the Rouge will never again be a recommended fishing site. But there's nothing wrong in hoping that someday, some kids will grow up—like. Dave Vrabel did — with untainted memories.

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