

Committees To Make Township Money Study

(Continued from page one)

its own bread, obtain its own milk direct from farmers, and also its own eggs, ham and bacon, thus conserving cash.

"The figures I present here are not offered in criticism," said Mr. Eaton. "But merely to show that the handwriting is on the wall—and what are we going to do? It's not Smith's job or Jones'—it's your job."

Mr. Eaton then outlined the figures, which showed total tax receipts for the Township general fund from last April through February, of \$13,481.67, and total expenses of \$12,974.74, with one month to go. Of the collections, however, he said, only about \$2,500 is from current taxes, and about \$10,980 in delinquent taxes and interest. This last item will not be forthcoming during the next year if the Moore bill or some similar measure is passed by the Legislature, Mr. Eaton said, leaving only \$2,500 to operate at an overhead of \$13,000.

Deficit Now \$2,000

Turning to the welfare situation, Mr. Eaton said that the welfare shows an operating deficit of over \$2,000. He calculated that at what he would term the most favorable figures based on present costs, the total required for the last 10 months of 1933 would be \$20,000. Against this, he said, even if all the welfare tax not yet collected would be received 100 per cent, it would yield only \$11,000 to meet expenditures of \$20,000, or a deficit for the next 10 months of \$9,000.

In answer to questions, Supervisor Coe said that there are 168 families receiving aid of some kind or other and at various times, with 114 now on the list. He said that full aid, replying to another question, Mr. Eaton said that in comparison with other governing units, Farmington Township "rates very well" in handling the welfare, the cost of \$14.81 per family being quite low. However, he said, this is not sufficient to save the situation. It offers two choices, he asserted, one of which is "to do nothing and let things crash," or another for every body "to pitch in and help the constituted officials meet this problem."

Mr. Eaton said that as far as the interests he represents are concerned, they are willing to bear their share "if the Farmington Township people will play ball and do their part also." Otherwise they would just "forget about Farmington Township." He said that in the houses he looks after, 19 are occupied by families on the welfare. If Farmington Township people are not willing to tackle the financial problem, he said, his company might better order the families out or ask the Township to pay their rent. He said he had calculated that "there is a total of \$3,420 in rents, figured at \$10 a month, that we have let go" through the welfare situation.

Mr. Goodenough arose and commented briefly on the figures, suggesting that farmers could supply provisions in return for credit on taxes. He said Mr. Eaton had presented a statement that was "appalling," and offered his motion for the two committees. It was supported by Ernest Blanchard and unanimously adopted. Mr. Goodenough suggested that the committees be not too large, perhaps of five men each.

Pledge Co-operation

The question was asked, whether the Township officials would be willing to co-operate with the committees, and Supervisor Coe arose and said he believed he could speak for all of the officials, that they would be glad to co-operate in every way. Mr. Coe said some relief has already been received through the fact that 24 men whose families have been on the welfare list have this month been given work on the highways, with funds supplied by the R. F. C.

Mrs. Elsie McCullough asked Mr. Coe if "taxpayers never on the welfare could get any of those jobs on the roads?" Mr. Coe replied that they could not, because it is a rule of the R. F. C. that those jobs are for welfare men only.

Mr. McCracken proposed a rising vote of thanks to Mr. Eaton for his efforts in gathering the figures, the motion was supported by Mr. Headerle and the vote of thanks accorded.

NEW TELEPHONE BRINGS HELP AT FIRE

Lester Natross of Milford, Ia., had a telephone installed in his home recently. Ten days later, during the night, the house caught fire and burned to the ground. If it had not been for the newly installed telephone, Mr. Natross would have lost all his furniture and clothing. On discovering the blaze, he called neighbors who hurried to his aid and saved a large number of his possessions. The fire department was also called, but owing to the heavy snow, the truck was delayed in reaching the scene until the house had been destroyed.

Winter

By KAY WARREN

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JUST what got into William Blodgett Traynor after he married Victoria one of his friends seemed able to decide. He was thirty years older than she—a hale and vigorous fifty to her, the twenty to him. He was good looking, successful to a large way in business, he had social background and great personal magnetism.

Victoria was beautiful, she was young, she was well bred in the best sense of the term. Though her family had no money she had been well educated and had traveled a little and met the right kind of people so that she was perfectly able to take her place as hostess of Traynor's big house. That wasn't where the trouble lay. He had kept the house open for two or three years alone since his mother's death—she had been one of the social leaders of her day. Victoria stepped into his mother's shoes, so far as social graces went. Everybody talked about the reign of the new Mrs. Traynor as a foregone fact.

Victoria really loved Traynor. He knew it. He, of course, adored her. Everybody knew that. And they seemed ideally, beautifully happy. The gracious old house gleamed with hospitality of the best sort. Victoria's young friends and his older ones mingled charming groups.

That may have been where the trouble started. One of her friends was Jack Orcutt. He was an artist. Poor. Not more than twenty-five. One night William Traynor and Victoria were alone in their big library. He gathered her, nestling into his arms. And as he held her he was suddenly painfully conscious of her youth. Of his greater age.

But Victoria, unmeaningly, did just the wrong thing. She loved her husband. She put a soft, creamy hand up to her husband's face.

"William," she said, "I've been thinking. We have so much. I've everything."

He drew her jealously closer. "I've been wondering if you'd do something—rather big—to make me happy."

She went on: "You know Jack Orcutt? He's—well, he's a genius. I know it. But he needs a year in Paris. And he's—well, he can't manage it. You know he has an invalid sister to look after. He's a portrait painter, and somebody or other he ought to be given his chance. See what I'm getting at, dear?"

"I think so," said Traynor in a hard, low voice. But Victoria didn't notice his voice. She went on with her plea for Jack.

"Well, I've been thinking about him. And I wondered if you couldn't perhaps do something to give him his year abroad. We've got so much and he has so little. I thought maybe we could look after his sister—I mean find a place where she could stay in exchange for tutoring—some place in the country. She's a lovely girl, and awfully bright. And after she comes home—next summer, when we go to Paris. But you could tell him he must have training there before he does it, and you could pay him in advance more than it's worth. And that would fix things up." She stopped, flushed and delighted with her plan. Getting no reply from Traynor, she asked him: "Wouldn't you like a portrait of me done by Jack Orcutt?"

Traynor rose, pushing her roughly away from him. He stood his back to the fireplace, his hands on her shoulders. He laughed harshly.

"A picture of you—for me—done by Jack Orcutt? A beautiful idea. A lovely thing, of course. A sort of consolation prize given by Spring to Winter. He'll go to Paris, on my money, and be waiting there for you when we go over next summer? That's a pretty idea. He'll do your portrait for me. You'll keep your old husband and his money—and have your young—"

Traynor said no more. Victoria, her face whiter than her dress, stood facing him. She stiffened under his hands and he took them away. She said nothing, as she turned and left the room.

In fact, she never spoke to Traynor again. Arrangements were made through others. She left the house that night, and in the course of time a divorce was managed.

Victoria really loved Traynor. A couple of years later she married Jack Orcutt. Of course nobody at the story exactly right. People said Victoria had tired of Traynor—it was another case where youth sought youth, and age was left with nothing but memories. She had got most of the blame, though. After struggling along doing illustrating in New York, Orcutt and Victoria went to Paris. They managed it somehow.

Traynor keeps his big house—but it is lonely and unused. Sometimes when he sits musing before the library fire, he seems to see a soft, white little figure come pleading up to his side, explaining and explaining. But when he turns the figure has faded away.

GROWER OF PRIZE DAHLIAS COMES TO FARMINGTON

Elsie Christie To Develop Flower Growing; Family Arrives Here

Farmington will have added in its midst this summer a new beauty spot, to be developed by new residents. They are Mr. and Mrs. Elsie W. Christie, who with their three children have moved into Farmington, occupying the former farmhouse on Grand River west of Lakeway Drive, now owned by William G. Malcolmson.

Mr. Christie specializes in dahlia, the large varieties that have won so many admirers. He exhibited last September at the sixth annual show of the Dahlia Society of Michigan, that being his first entry into flower exhibitions. He won nine first prizes, in the semi-professional class, and won the most coveted honor of all, the achievement medal for the largest and most perfect dahlia. The flower measured 14 and a quarter inches across. Four of the prizes were in seedling class, four for vase displays, and one a special.

At his home on Plymouth Road last year, Mr. Christie had five acres of dahlias, including 455 varieties. He intends to develop his present Farmington location as fully as possible this summer, and already has taken space in Farmington Greenhouses for early work.

Mr. and Mrs. Christie have three children, two boys and a girl. Dahlias are part hobby and part business with Mr. Christie, who engages in the automobile repair business.

CLOSE ATTENTION TO BROODER STOVE IS WORTH WHILE

Breeders Show Profits By Care Of Temperature, College Workers Believe

Close attention to the regulation of the brooder stove to secure proper temperatures in the brooder house during the first few days of the chick's life pays good dividends, according to poultry experts at Michigan State College, who say that it is impossible to reap the damage done by overheating chicks or of permitting them to become chilled.

Coal burning stoves are the most common type and can be easily operated if they are attended at regular intervals and are in proper operating condition. The stove should be tried out before the chicks are placed in the house, should be warmed to the correct temperature before the chicks are placed in it. Stoves in the ordinary 12 by 12 foot brooder house will require a 50 or 52 inch canopy, and about 350 chicks are all that should be placed in this size house. The temperature, near the floor at the edge of the brooder should be 90 or 95 degrees F. and the rest of the house should be about 70 degrees. These temperatures can be gradually reduced as the chicks grow older.

Equipment for feeding and watering the chicks should be placed away from the edge of the brooder to teach the chicks to spend part of the time in the cooler parts of the house. When the

chicks crowd around the stove, the temperature beneath the hover is too low and the fire or stove should be regulated. High temperatures cause the chicks to stay away from the hover at night.

Place the brooder stove in a sand box or on an asbestos pad. This will prevent any fires being started by ashes dropping on an unprotected floor.

RETURNS HOME

Miss Jean Somerville, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Somerville has returned from Fontaine hospital to her home after 15 weeks. She will be at home to her friends each day at 21907 Albion Avenue.

Mrs. Catherine O'Brien of Duluth, Minn., claimed that Thomas Kelly's dog bit her but her claim was disproved when it was established that the dog has lost all its teeth.

CLARENCEVILLE

Billy Shepard and baby sister are both in bed with measles. Mrs. Ed. Fox is caring for Mrs. E. Bidwell and the new son. Bennie Bundo Jr., is sick with the flu.

The Cheerful Circle will give a roast pork supper April 7. Mr. and Mrs. Bill Snyder of Detroit spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Williams.

Miss Evelyn O'Hara has been out of school the past 2 weeks because of the flu.

Fred O'Hara is some what improved at this time.

The Cheerful Circle met at the home of Mrs. Kate Fairbairn Thursday. 20 answered roll call. 2 new members were taken in. They were Mrs. A. R. White and Mrs. Fred Wendlandt.

Calvin Frantz is home from the hospital. He was in the hospital 10 weeks.

The Clarenceville M. E. Sunday School gave their Red and Blue party Friday night. The Red won. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, coffee and tea was served to 200.

The men's club of the M. E. church will have their supper Friday night March 31 at 6:30. They invite all the men of Clarenceville to come. There will be entertainment after supper.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Moody of Detroit visited Thursday at the home of Mrs. R. Mallar and Mrs. M. Funn.

Miss Beatrice Frantz who was very sick Thursday is better at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stevenson and baby spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

The Young People's class at the Clarenceville M. E. Sunday School gave a party at the church Thursday March 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rogers of Dearborn spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riley.

Mrs. R. A. White of Detroit, mother of A. R. White is very sick at this time.

Mrs. Verna Shaffer of Detroit spent Thursday evening with her mother Mrs. S. Stilwell.

On Saturday the Girl Scout troop with their leader Miss Vida Walker and Supt. Bieser, went to Detroit where they were escorted through the jail by Mr. Kemp.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Ryal are the happy parents of a son born recently.

A number of school friends of Miss Betty Smith gave a surprise

party in her honor at her home on Rockwell Avenue on Friday evening.

Roland Taylor is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Menke and son attended a family gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Drewyaur in Detroit on Sunday.

Mrs. James Zimmer of Redford entertained the Edgewood Rebekah lodge members and friends at a card party on Wednesday of this week. Mrs. Thos. Harrison of Redford was hostess.

Mrs. Mary E. Lynch and son of Detroit were guests of Mrs. Fred Menke on Tuesday.



To The People Of Faamington Township

Inasmuch as I have been unable, in the past few weeks, to do any extensive calling upon the people of our Township, I wish to take this opportunity of stating the reasons which have prevented such a canvass on my part.

In recent years the greatly increased demands upon the Supervisor's time, if he is to perform his duties conscientiously, have made it almost impossible for him to engage in any other activity, even for a few days. The many problems and great detail, and response to many calls of various kinds, in addition to looking after the best interests of the Township, makes a full day's work every day. I have felt, and I am sure most of my fellow-citizens will agree with me, that with such pressing demands upon his time for Township matters, the Supervisor would not be justified, or true to his trust, if he set aside his Township duties for even a few days in order to further his own candidacy for re-election.

Therefore I am asking my friends throughout the Township to accept, in place of a personal call, this assurance that I remember and greatly appreciate your splendid support in the past, and that I will do my utmost to go on deserving your confidence in me.

ARTHUR P. COE

Supervisor

Candidate for re-election at the election, Monday, April 3.

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