Ohio Right of Way Man Writes Snappy Poem



REMARKS BY W. E. HOFFMAN, EDITOR WHY RIGHT OF WAY DEPTS?

RIGHT OF OHIO RIGHT OF WAY MAN ist 58th Street — ADams 6151 PETROLEUM CORPORATION

OSWALD BROTHERS Paving Contractors

ny-Vacuum Company Igins Buildin

E & TRUST COMPANY Spring Street-MAdison 2311 Angeles, California

Los Ang

Los Angeles

CALIFORNIA TED CULVERT COMPANY Waterways, Gates, Flumes and Draine

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A GOOD MESSAGE

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WRITES SNAPPY POEM "RIGHT OF WAY" By H. S. DALEY

(The truth about securing Right

"TRUSTS AND ESTATES"

A. L. Lathrop

JULY/AUGUST 2022 RIGHT OF WAY

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BLAST FROM THE PAST

In 1935, before Right of Way Magazine was established, the Association, referred to then as the American Right of Way Association, released a monthly bulletin to its members. This following playful poem was taken from the October 1935 Issue, No.8.

"Right of Way"

The Truth about Securing Right of Ways By H.S. Daley

Mary had a little farm, It lay beside the road Where she had lived all free from harm Though mortgages she owed.

And there, her simple life was spent In loneliness profound. The farm, it brought but little rent From those who tilled the ground.

Bad management in former years Had run the soil all down; Poor Mary, 'mid her sobs and tears Desired to move to town.

So Mary marked it up "For Sale" On a board so trim and nice— The neighbors said that she would fail To get her modest price.

The Great Depression everywhere Had beat all values low And Mary gave up in despair, A sale — it would not go.

The creditors said they'd foreclose And sell it for the debt. They tried, but everybody knows Not a bidder they could get.

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'Twas all run down in every way Appraised quite low, in fact; So time went on, day after day No one would buy the tract.

What happened on a certain day? Important episode— The State, desiring right of way To reconstruct the road.

Now while the agent talked to Mary, To him it did appear, That recently some little fairy Had whispered in her ear.

"A golden opportunity Is knocking at your door— Now grasp it with impunity As you've not done before;

"The State must have that piece of land, Can't build the road without it. Hold high your price, and firmly stand, You'll get it, never doubt it."

Now what had happened, can you tell? The value much enhanced! Through some mysterious magic spell The price had been advanced.

Oh yes, we now can understand When the public wants to buy A worthless swamp, or piece of land, The price is always high!

She took the matter into Court In search of justice there; The jury found in their report Her claim was just and fair.

And thus it be where'er we go It is a fact to note; In suits of law-it's always so, The public is the goat.