

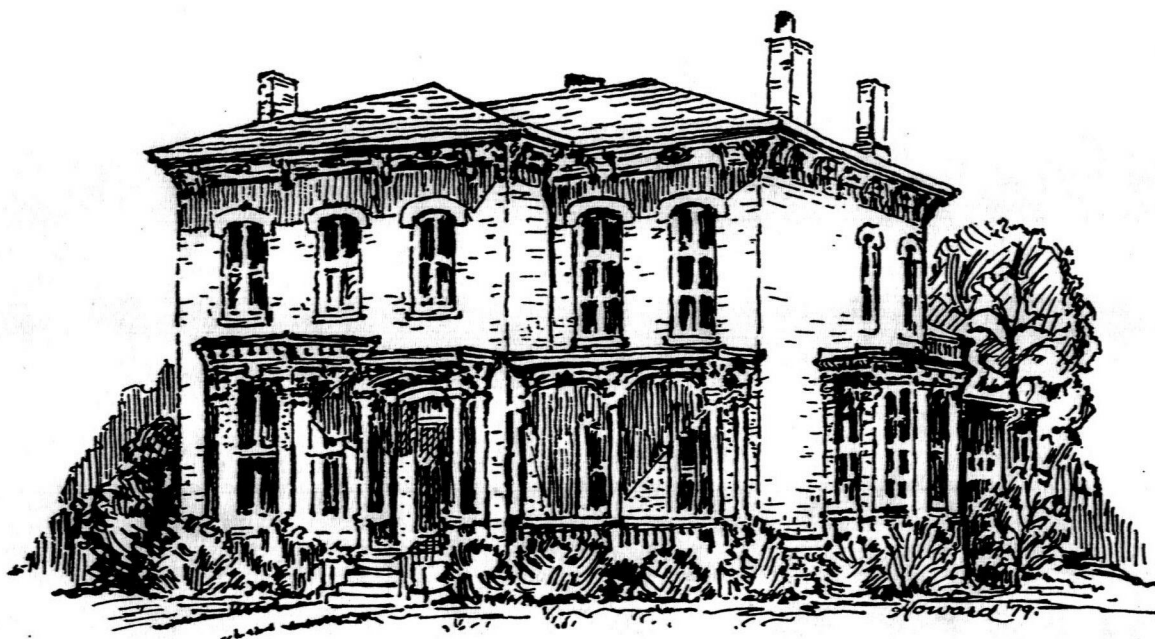
YPSILANTI GLEANINGS

PAST SCENES and OLD TIMES

YPSILANTI HISTORICAL SOCIETY ~ PUBLICATION ~

August 1991

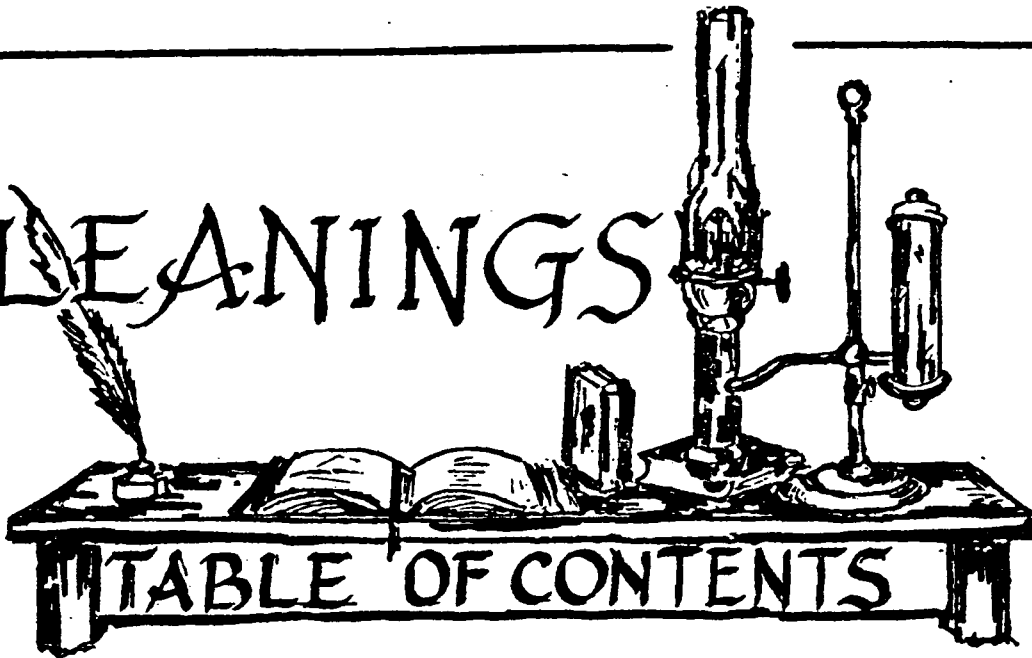
No. 71



Ypsilanti Historical Museum
~ 220 N. Huron Street ~

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GLEANINGS



No. 71

August 1991

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Cover Design and Table of Contents designed by
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Office of Ypsilanti Historical Society is at
220 North Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan
48197

Hours: Archives 9-12 Monday through Friday
Museum 2-4 p.m., Thursday, Friday
and Sunday

Dear Friends of History;

The Museum has gained a most generous new acquisition through the splendid gift of Ms. Frances Warren - an upright Grand Piano. We also appreciate the special assistance in this project extended by Emily Benden, a long time close friend of the Warren family. This piano was used to teach many young Ypsilantians how to play and introduced them to music in general. The piano will also be available for playing during special events at the Museum. Please stop in soon to see it for yourself.

Another thanks is in order for our Director and past President Jack Miller who provided the handsome 1929 Hudson Super Six Sport Phaeton to the Society in the Ypsilanti 4th of July Parade. City Historian Doris Milliman and Vice President and Mrs. Herb Cornish rounded out the dignitaries riding in the vehicle and reminding all of the parade watchers of the Society and Museum.

Our annual dinner is scheduled for Sunday afternoon, November 10th at 5:00 P.M. at the First United Methodist Church, 209 Washtenaw, Ypsilanti. The Church is now completely barrier free and is in the midst of celebrating the centennial of its current building. Our program for the evening will be Dick Wiley of Ann Arbor on the history of automobile license plates in Michigan. If you have any old plates you wish to display that evening feel free to bring them along.

Because of the outstanding success of our recent Yard Sale, the Board of Directors has designated the first Saturday in June beginning in 1992 as our annual Yard Sale and we encourage members to point toward providing items for sale at that time.

The nominating committee is hard at work gathering candidates for the election to your Board of Directors during the annual meeting of the Society on Sunday, September 15, 1991 at the Museum. If you wish to serve or have a candidate to promote, please let us know.

We are disappointed to have to report that the Ypsilanti City Council has shown very little interest in aiding with our critical space problems. We felt we offered a reasonable and efficient solution by having the Museum offices and archives move into the carriage house directly behind us. We could then convert the vacated space to additional display space and made the Museum a complete house Museum. Without this added space we are quickly running into difficulties in keeping up with the acquisitions we need to make in preserving the heritage of this area for those who will follow us just as was done by our forebearers for us in such a rich and varied manner. Please add your voice to our chorus of concern to the Mayor and City Council on this issue.

How many new members have you recruited? Have you volunteered to help on any of the Museum projects? Have you followed the good example of Mr. & Mrs. Alan Stewart who recently made a bountiful gift to the Endowment Fund? Yes, unmet opportunities abound here and we need you.

Peter B. Fletcher, President

What a Reunion Means

I was inspired to write this last year, and would like to share it with you...I hope you enjoy it. Leslie Feret.

~~~~~

Each summer, when the lawn is green and the fields buzz absently with tiny insects, a branch of an ancient Scottish clan gathers at a farm in Michigan to celebrate their history and renew blood ties at the Campbell Family Reunion. Distant cousins greet each other, catching up on the news since last year's reunion.

Children are introduced to strangers they are somehow bound to, trying to remember the names of these people their parents treat with warm familiarity. A lone bagpiper in full Scottish dress wanders the grounds. The children watch curiously. The adults pay him little heed as they mill around with casseroles and hellos. The pipe music is somehow discordant with the hum of the voices and insects. The piper soon lays down his pipes. He seems to have lost his parade among the long paper-covered tables and folding chairs.

After the potluck feast, there is always a meeting, often conducted by cousin Peter, a politician and orator who speaks only in the 75¢ words of another, more intellectual era. Luxuriously rich, phrases roll from his tongue like desserts as he tells of Robert and Anne Muir Campbell who traveled from Ayrshire, Scotland to Ypsilanti, Michigan in 1842. He then asks each person to orally trace their lineage back to this pioneer couple. My Uncle Dan takes his turn, "I am Daniel Fisher Campbell, son of Andrew Parkhurst Campbell who was the son of Daniel Fisher Campbell was the son of Andrew Campbell, fourth child, second son of Robert and Anne Muir Campbell." Four generations later, these names seem but recitations as each stands and speaks. I try to picture when my mother and uncle were children at these gatherings. Perhaps the names were fewer and Robert and Anne more real.

Last summer, after several years of attending these reunions, it occurred to me to ask the whereabouts of the family homestead. Having imagined it to be some obscure and distant location, I was astonished to learn not only that it lay just a few miles from my house, but the family was buried in a churchyard I passed by each week.

One overcast September day, I found time to satisfy the immense curiosity that had been with me since the August reunion. I turned my car into the gravel and quackgrass parking lot of Stony Creek Church. The aluminum gates of a chain link fence stood open, swinging crookedly into the small, neglected cemetery beyond. I drove through them, stopping when the markers began to look new. I then got out and began walking back toward the church. The front of the cemetery was filled with old stones, the oldest bleached white and crumbling, as fallen columns of still another past. Though I had never been there before, my steps led me directly to a tall obelisk atop a small knoll.

The name "Campbell" was carved in large letters onto the base of the stone, and above. "Robert" and "Anne". I felt an immediate connection to this place as I examined the symbols on the marker. In addition to flowers and Celtic looking circles, a single hand was carved near the top, one finger pointing upward. Beside the site stood an ancient pine, its outstretched branches old and gnarled, some dead and brittle as the stones. It was cool under the tree and the wind blew thinly through its branches as if from a long distance. I felt no ghosts.

When I had finished examining the large stone, I discovered the small ones. One stone, carved with flower buds, held two names, "Anne" and "John". The children were aged five and three when they died the summer of 1846, Anne in July and John in August. I felt an immense sadness as I watched my own 3 year old playing on the grave-stones. I could picture the funerals there...buckboard wagons standing by the church, horses making soft blowing sounds, solemn faces of family and neighbors....men holding hats in their hands, all heads bent in sorrow. In the background, a plaintive sound of bagpipes floating on the wind. Then I began to picture the old country with its rugged, wide open landscape; the wind sweeping close to the ground, whistling around boulders. A figure with his pipes, the music spinning and weaving with the wind in wild and untamed concert. As these thoughts ran through my mind like someone else's memories, I realized what the music must have meant to these new Americans, as it triggered memories of friends and homes left behind and a country most would never see again.

I climbed back into my van to leave and the seat felt too soft, the steering wheel sat strangely in my hands as I experienced that jolt of reality as when thrown into bright sunlight at the exit of a matinee movie. From the road I could clearly see the Campbell monument, erect and stately, shaded by the old pine. It seemed familiar to me now... more familiar than having walked there once...like those old family stories that become indistinguishable from ones own memories. The plaid of a tartan, a thin new line of color, woven so deftly it might easily be overlooked by all but the weaver.

Thank you so very much for sharing your precious thoughts with us. I'm sure it is meaningful to all as it is to me.

Billie Zolkosky

## The Soldiers' Monument in Highland Cemetery

Since the Poster for the Heritage Festival has a picture of this Monument, it is appropriate to relate the Monument's History.

The idea for the monument came from the Women's Relief Corps, a patriotic organization under the leadership of Mrs. Florence Babbitt and that organization raised the money for the monument to the memory of the Soldiers who died in the Civil War.

Mrs. Mary Starkweather, a City benefactor, told the Ladies that if they raised \$1,000.00, she would give that amount. Other organizations contributed to the fund, as did many individuals until \$3,500.00, the cost of the Monument, was raised.

The Soldier's Monument was unveiled in Highland Cemetery Memorial Day, May 30, 1895. It stands 22 feet 3½ inches high from the foundation to the tip of the flag. The base is gray granite, cut from Solid Rock.

Much credit should be given to the members of the Women's Relief Corps and to Mrs. Starkweather for this monument erected at the south end of Highland Cemetery, to the Memory of the Fallen Soldiers of the Civil War.

Doris Milliman  
City Historian



July

1. Robert went to reap Harries wheat-Hoed round the peach trees, Wife picked currents.
2. Roberts man hoeing potatoes. Hoed potatoes and put green on.
3. Robert reaped the wheat by Nortons corner. Praying for rain.
4. Mrs. Fletcher and her boys walked to hear her. Ann Mary and the 3 boys went to her far. Wife and I went to Robert he was to tired.
5. Hoed a line of potatoes-90 in the shade-Robert sich and reaping in the parched land.
6. Went to Franks farm to help Robert and did no good-Hoed potatoes Belle and the girls picked cherries. Roberts man sawed wood and picked cherries. Robert reaped for Frank Fletcher.
7. Wife, Ann, Mary and I went to Church. Mr. Allan was in the pulpit on giving to the missioners. Brother Robert and I had a tide to Franks farm-no rain for so long, 97 in the shade, Wife went with Willy Fletcher to his home.
8. Belle came to pick cherries. Robert drew manure in cold winter days and sowed barley in the Spring and he reapes it today, short and light-hardly worth cutting-there is no dollars a day for poor Robert.
9. Robert reaping short barley-hoed potaotes on the reclaimed marsh.
10. Robert reaped all his rye-hoed corn down by Evarts line.
11. Roberts man drew in the wheat-Robert reaping Franks wheat-Ann and Mary and Mrs. Fletcher and her sons went to Bells-longing and praying for rain. Robert reaped Mr. Martins wheat-Wife and I went to Mr. Fletchers for supper and stayed overnight.
12. Wife stayed with Mrs. Fletcher, Willie and Harris came home with me.
13. Saw the farmers oming with their milk to the Creamery. Azro has to heavy a burden to bear and a very pleasant home.
14. Sabbath- Mr. Morey preached on keeping the Sabbath- Brother Robert has a good crop of hay and drew in same.
15. A grand and refreshing shower-
16. Robert cradling his wheat on the new rough land-Wife took Mrs. Fletcher and her sons and Mary to the Motor to go to Uncle Williams, then went to Bells.
17. Robert got in his Rye-dry blasts-corn leaves rolling-howed corn by the road bridge.
18. Robert sent away his smoking man-Ann took Roberts famliy to Mrs. Fletchers in honor of Roberts birthday.
19. A good light shower in the night. Wife went to Bells. Robert got new potatoes small but good-Roberts man raked hay and barley.
20. Robert and his man drew in barley-went to Town-Called on Brother Robert.
21. Sabbath-A generous collection for Foreign Missionaries-Mr. Morey preached on the danger from Saloons.
22. Wife, Ann and Mary went to Town. Robert got the Surry wheel repaired and drew in rackins. Longing and praying for needed rain.
23. Robert begun to reap Oats for Harry at noon. Wife, Mary and I went to Mrs. Fletchers.
24. Robert reaped Harris Oats-Wife and Ann went to Azros.

Lambie Diary - 1895

25. Robert begun to plow-Clouds without rain-Corn and Potatoes wilting.
26. Wife took Ann and Mary to the Motor to go to Dr. Campbells. Miller horses got in Roberts Oats.
27. A welcome refreshing rain in the night - planted cabbage and sowed turnips-Wife and I went to Mrs. Fletchers.
28. Sabbath - We read the 65th Psalm at home, then the Minister in the Church. Thou visitist the earth and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God.
29. Robert went to reap Franks Oats- picked peaches the birds picked. Planted cabbage.
30. Robert reaping his Oats, sowed turnip seed between the rows of potatoes-Wife and I went to Bells for dinner, Cool breezes.
31. Wife very lame-Robert reaped and mowed all the Oats. went to the Motor at night for Anna and Mary.

August

1. Sowed Turnip seed, cool-Ann and Mary went to Mrs. Fletchers-Robert cut thistels.
2. Brother Robert and I drove over to Franks farm. Anna and Mary went to Mrs. Fletchers.
4. Wife, Anna and Mary and I went to Church. Mr. Richmond preached to a full house.
5. Roberts man raking Oat stubble-Wife went to Roberts.
6. A grand refreshing shower in the night. We all went to Belles to celebrate Wills birthday, a grand dinner and party.
7. Wife took Anna and Mary to Roberts, planted cabbage. Wm & Andrew Campbell came.
8. Harvie thrashed for Robert in the forenoon, up here in the afternoon Crops much better than we expected. On Roberts farm 135 bushels of whea 60 of Rye. On ours 223 bushels Oats and 95 barley.
9. Pitched straw off the Stack into the Hen House.  
Wife, Anna, Mary, Willy, Harris and I went to Mrs. Fletchers.
11. Sabbath- A good shower while in Church-some wet coming home.
12. Brother Franks birthday-his body in a Detroit grave far away from Straven, the Heather and old Scotland-Helped Roberts man to empty about 45 bags of Oats that grew on Hatties farm.
13. Wife went to Roberts- begun to cook new corn and cabbage. Hoed turnips and cabbage. Anna and Mary went to Mrs. Fletchers in her Surry
14. Robert and his man went to help Frank thrash-pitched straw in the barn.
15. Roberts man cultivated, went down to see him.
17. Mowed grass and weeds, Wife, Mary and I went to Church. Brother Robert and I had a pleasant drive by Kimmels.
18. Sabbath-Mr Allan preached-Robert drilled rye.
19. Cool-pleasant morning-Robert rolling his Rye ground.
20. Dug potatoes and hoed cabbage field-corn good for dinner. Wife and I visited our good old friends Mr & Mrs Ben Voohees.



Lambie Diary - 1895

21. Wife went with Mrs. Fletcher and then to Uncle Williams.
22. German Day and Parade- Wife and I and Mrs. Fletcher and the 3 boys drove round by the German Grove.
23. Robert and all his family, Mrs. Fletcher and the boys, Ann and Mary drove up to Mr Smiths and picknicked under the trees. Uncle Gabriel came at supptime.
24. A grand refreshing morning shower-Wife and Uncle Gabriel went to Town-Peaches well filled and getting ripe. Wife, ANna, Mary, Uncle Gabriel and I went to the Soldiers Monument and the City.
25. Wife, Anna, Mary, Bell and I went to church. Some vile wretch as I suppose had set fire to the horse shed intending to burn the Church.
26. Brother Robert came-went with him to Franks farm and saw his improvements.
27. Plowed the wild grass that hurts the potatoes. Robert got his reaper in the barn. Wife went to Bells.
28. Wife, Anna and I went to great family gathering at John Campbells at the old home in Augusta. Robert, Hattie, Mary and wee William and Frank went along too.
29. A fine gentle morning rain, continuing till 4 then the girls took Uncle Gabriel to Azros and up here Will and Bell came to supper.
30. Wife and I went with Uncle Gabriel to the Depot at 8 o'clock and daughter Anna at 10.
31. Dr. CAmppbell, wife and daughter came to dinner. Mary took them to Azros and then to the Motor.

September

1. Belle went to Church with us- A stranger preached on Sabbath Schools.
2. Farewell to another summer- Wife went to Azros for Mary. Picked grapes and peaches. Robert got the horse to roll the barley ground- let the hens out.
3. Dug potatoes-Willie helped to pick the peaches.
4. Robert helped to gather our good crop of peaches. Wife, Mary and I went to Mrs. Fletchers. Was up 3 times in the night looking at an eclipes on the moon.
5. Willie and I dug potatoes, Mrs Fletcher, her 3 boys and Mary went to Roberts.
6. Wife, Mary and I went to the Church meeting. Mr. Morey came back.
8. Sabbath Scarament was surprised and sorry when Mr. Morey read his resignation.
9. Roberts man dug potatoes, Wife and I called at Mr. Harris and Brother Roberts homes.
10. Mrs. Fletcher came and wife and Anna Campbell and 2 of Roberts girls went with ther. Rober and I picked a fine lot of peaches. Something disturbed the hens in the night.
11. Wife took the scholars to school and went to Bells with Mary- Robert helping to thrash- I cut corn-93 in the shade-warm.
12. Very warm-dug potaotes in the wicked weeds-a good thunder shower in the afternoon.
13. Roberts man drilled wheat-dug potatoes-A pleasant drive with Brother Robert to Franks farm.

14. Helped Robert to clean seed wheat-his man drilled in nearly all the wheat-Went to Town and to Azros before dark.
15. Wife, Mary, Anna Campbell and I went to Church- A sermon on closing Saloons-Wife went home with Mrs. Fletcher at night.
16. Cloudy morning-Went to Azros for Mrs. L- cutting corn.
17. Paid MR. Lay \$8 for the Church seat and went to Town and To Mrs. Fletchers.
18. Robert cutting corn-Wife went to Bells-very warm.
19. Picked large late Crawford peaches till I was weary-wheat coming up, Insurance double what it used to be.
20. Robert helped to pick all the peaches-went with him to see his good crop of corn they are cutting, Wife went to Bells, Anna Campbell went to Azros for Mary-92 in the shade-a warm wind.
21. Cut the corn up here-Wife, Mary and I went to Town and to Azros-gave away some peaches.
22. Sabbath-Very warm in Church for Wife, Mary and I.
23. Fine cool morning. It was about 90 at noon yesterday and 58 this morning. Brother Robert and I had a nice drive over to Roberts Farm that used to be the wee misty marsh and had a good view of the old Moon Farm.
24. Wife went on the Motor to Uncle Williams, Mary took Mrs. Fletcher, Harris, Robert and the Miss Stevensen to the Railroad garden.
25. Wife, Mary and I went to Town-Tomatoes 20 & 25 a bushel.
26. A good thundershower in the night, the wind blew the top of the stack, Robert and I got big potatoes on what used to be the Marsh.
27. Wife went to Azros with Mary, then her and I went to Bells for dinner and had a pleasant visit.
28. Cool breezes, Robert brot us a load of wood just when we needed it and carried potatoes down cellar.
29. Franks birthday. I was sick allnight and all day. None of us went to Church.
30. Was sick and could hardly work.

#### October

1. Got a good nights rest, glad I am better and able to work in the sunshine. Wife, Mary and I went to Town.
2. Laidlaw got back to Ypsilanti, Called at brothers and heard letters about Eunice riding as a male up the mountains of California.
3. Dug potatoes-Wife and I went to Mrs. Fletchers for Mary.
4. Golden October-Wife took Mary to Belles-Robert his man and I digging potatoes.
5. Wife walked to Robert and the old home farm.
6. Sabbath-Went to Church-Balmy breezes, blue skies and the trees green, yellow with golden splendor.
7. A refreshing shower in the night, Misty morning-Wife went to Bells. Cold blasts-John Campbell came at night.
8. Dug all the potatoes, a light crop-Robert sold 20 bushels of them to Mrs. Laidlaw-Brother Robert and I had a pleasant drive to Franks farm.
9. Wife went with Mary to Bells- I planted gooseberries. Roberts man brot up a big load of big potaotes, I shoveld and he carried them down cellar.

Lambie Diary 1895

10. Wife and I went to Mr & Mrs Smiths and met sister Agnes. We had about all that earth can give a grand happy day.
  11. A grand refreshing rain in the morning-My good friend Robert Campbell sent a money order \$18 for interest, the largest sum I received all summer.
  12. Wife, Mary and I went to Town and Mrs. Fletchers.
  13. A minister from Alma preached a good sermon on the Bible.
  14. Wife, Mary, Mrs. Fletcher, Harris, Robert and I called on Mr & Mrs Miller in their fine home and then on James Hamilton. Was cold at Mr McAndrews, he was very sick.
  15. Was invited to Mr & Mrs Grays golden wedding. Frank came with a load of potatoes-Wife went to Bells.
  16. Brother and wife called-High winds and dust.
  17. An eclipse on the moon-went to dinner at Mrs. Fletchers and she came home with us.
  18. Robert and his man carried in the kitchen stove. Wheeled manure round the berry bushes-dry blasts.
  19. The wind blowing as it would blow its last. Mary went with Bell in the roaring blast.
  20. Sabbath bleak blasts. Mr Morey preached an unkind depressing sermon. Mary went with Mrs. Fletcher-snow shower at night.
  21. Snow melting in the sunshine, Wife, Bell went to Town in the morning-Ice thick on the horse pail.
  22. Wheeled manure in the barrow round the trees-longing and praying for rain on the dry parched laod. A letter from Mr. McConachie and a paper from John Lamb. Wife and Mary and I called at Mrs. Fletchers and Brother Robert heard of Wm. McAndrews death-Kind Brother brought me a good coal.
  24. Ice thick on the horse pail-one tree of late peaches all frozen.
  25. Called on Archy McNicol, Wife and I went to Wm. McAndrews funeral. Took Mary to Bells.
  26. Brother Roberts birthday-Wife and I went to Mr & Mrs Grays golden wedding and was very kindly used by a fine company of Christian friends.
  27. Sabbath- A little rain-A sermon from a Detroit Minister, heard of old Mrs. Crippens death.
  28. Cold dreary blasts-sent the lines on Mr & Mrs Grays wedding to the Ypsilantian.
  29. Robert and Hattie went to old Mrs. Crippens funeral.
  30. Mrs Fletcher, Harris and Robert came-Wife went to Bells-Robert selling barley.
  31. Wife and I went to Mrs. Fletchers and brot home Mary.
- November
1. Bell came and Mary went home with her. Mr & Mrs Allison sent papers from Austrailia.
  2. Robert took a load of straw to Mr. Robertson.
  3. Sabbath- A Detroit minister preached-Bell came.
  4. No Ice, some like Spring-Robert sold a load of straw and put the remain of the stack in the barn.
  5. Like Indian summer-John Campbell came- Wife went to Bells- Wheeled in corn stalks.

Lambie Diary - 1895

6. Like a May day-Went to the old farm-Robert was away helping to thrash corn.
7. Wife and I went to Mrs. Fletchers for dinner. ,Mr. McConchie sent a rose root from one he brought from Scotland.
8. Rain in the night-the fields greener and less danger from fire. Read, wrote and rested and heard the refreshing rain falling nearly all day.
9. A wet morning-stayed at home and enjoyed the needed rain.
10. Mr & Mrs Fletcher, Willie and Harris sat beside us in Church-Hard frost.
11. Wife went to Uncle Williams, Mary brought Mrs. Fletcher, Harris and Robert-Beautiful sunshine after the frost.
12. Bright sunshine-Wife went to Bells-Robert has three doing husking.
13. Robert and his man put up the coal stove-Called on Brother Robert and met Eunice that just returned from California.
14. Wife went to get some teeth filled, put some turnips down cellar.
15. Robert brot 3 loads of corn-banked up the house.
16. Our wedding day-had a sore throat all night-Wife and Mary went to Town.
17. Sabbath-Wife and Mary went to Church. Sickly, weary and sad. MR & Mrs. Fletcher and family, Robert, Frank and Bell all came to see us in kindness.
18. Like a Spring morning. My throat a little better, was able to take a cup of tea for breakfast. Mrs Fletcher and boys came and brot Grape jelly.
19. Cold rain and then snow.
21. Cold morning about 6 above zero-Bell and Robert came-Mary went home with Belle. Could eat some dinner-bright sunshine at noon-Lots of cattle going fast on this shipping day. Dr. Fraser and Brother Robert came to see us.
22. Had a good nights rest and a good breakfast and a good cup of cold water. Frank sent 3 loads of old rails. Robert filled the flour barrel and sent a man to saw wood.
23. DArk damp day-Robert oiled the Surry and the buggy and paid off his man. Kept a light burning all night and like it. Frank called.
24. Sabbath- Wife and Mary went to Church-Belle came-some sunshine. MR & Mrs Fletcher and the boys came.
25. DArk damp day-raining and freezing-Robert took the girls to School and called.
26. Rain and a wind storm in the night-Robert took the girls to school and the clothes. Bell walked to the City, then here-Mary walked home with her-icy-some sunshine. Robert brot up a load of corn.
27. Clear morning 12 above zero. Girls walked to school-Icy roads-Mary walked to Mrs. Fletchers.
28. Thanksgiving-Beautiful star bright morning-sent a letter to S. McConchie and a paper to Robert Pate, Browncastle. Scotland. Wife drove to Town. Mrs Fletcher, Mrs. Dawson, Mary and 5 boys came.
29. Mild cloudy morning, a good nights rest. Wife walked to Roberts as did Mary. Brother Robert made us a kindly call.
30. Mary walked up from Roberts-Cloudy, Icy last of November.

Lambie Dairy 1895

December

1. Mary walked to Church-Wife read to me a great part of the day.
2. Robert took the girls to School and brot Milk. Frank called stormy morning-more snow. Mrs John Campbell came, Bell brot 16 hens and Mary went home with her.
3. Pure sunshine on the pure snow. Robert came for the Bobsled. FRank called, Mary came from bells.
4. Robert took the girls to school and brot Milk. Mary went to Town with Frank. Robert sawed wood-his family all came at night and we sang and rejoiced.
5. Hattie and Mary went to Azros-Roberts girls walked here and their mother took them home.
6. Mary walked home and then hitched up the horse and Mpther drove to bells.
7. Bell and her Mother drove to Mrs. Wallerberries, Mrs. Fletcher and her boys came-Eunice Lambie and Wm Inglis made a plesant call. Robert brot corn stalks.
8. Mary and her mother drove to church. Mr Fletcher and family drove past to Roberts.
9. Wife went to Roberts-Robert sawed wood-Sunshine-Mary drove to Bells.
10. Pleasant Winter sunshine-Wife and Mary drove to Mrs. Fletchers-wrote to Anna.
11. Stormy day-shoveled snow to the stable in the morning and again at noon.
12. Shoveled deep drifts of snow to the Barn-Wife rode in Roberts cutter to his home ant then Mary.
13. The thermometer was at zero when Robert came. Mary went with Robert and stayed overnight. Daughter Annas birthday.
14. Sunshine gleaming on the pure white snow. About zero this morn-Robert got the cutter in order and Mary and Belle drove to Town then Mary went home with Bell and stayed overnight.
15. Mary and Bell came in the cutter-Wife went to church with them and round with belle to the Millers-,r & Mrs Fletcher and all the boys came and brot oisters for dinner. Some thaw and water run in the cistern. Frank came a night.
16. Robert came with the big sled and the girls and milk. Robert put tow loads of corn for feeding- Wife went in the cutter to Azros for Mary.
17. Thaw, some rain in the night-Belle walked here then Mary and her went in the cutter to Town and Wife drove with Bell to her home.
18. Thaw and rain-Wife went to Robert home with his, Robert got a quarter of beef from W. Scotney.
19. Rain, snow going away. Wife went to Roberts and got beef. Wife and Mary went to Town in the buggy-Mild.
20. Wife and Mary went to Mr. Fletchers-mild like Spring. Robert and I puled a few turnips the frost had not hurt.
21. A wet morning-Wife and I salted the beef, pulled a few more turnips. Robert brot Anna from the Depot after dark.
22. Shortest day-Wife, Anna and Mary went to Church. Frank came, Robert and family called then Azro and his family.

Lambie Diary - 1895

23. Wife went to bells with a few turnips-rain after she started, then Robert came with a load of corn. Wife brot Bell and Mary back with her.

24. DArk damp morning-Anna sawed down a green tree for Christmas-Brother Tobert came and brought presents.

25. 27 years since Father died. Robert, Hattie and the family came. Wife brot Mrs. Fletcher and the 3 boys, Azro came at noon. Frank came and Mr & Mrs Scotney, we had a good dinner, a happy party, a beautiful day and good cause for gratitude and joy.

26. A snow storm in the morning, continuing till afternoon. Brave Hattie was with wee William in her lap and brot Anna and Mary home through the snow after dark. Girls brot the Ypsilantian with my Farmer's Sermon.

27. Beautiful on the pure snow shines the sun-Anna and Mary went to Belles and stayed overnight. Frank came and did errands for Mother.

28. Clear morning 18 above zero. Anna and Mary came back. Wrote to Sister Agnes-Wife and Mary went to Mrs. Fletchers.

29. Wife and Mary went to Church-Anna and I stayed at home.

30. Snowy morning Belle walked in the snow here and Mary gave her a ride home. Robert helped to saw at Harries in a snow storm.

31. Sunshine and drifitng snow. Robert helping Harry to saw. Wife drove through the snow drifts to help Hattie. The end of 1895 and all its joy and grief. May we grow wiser and better every year.

## Candy Cane Park

This is a popular neighborhood Park on Roosevelt Boulevard between Mansfield and Courtland Streets. When the subdivision was plotted this area was left for Recreational Purposes and has now been developed into a well equipped park.

The South End, on Roosevelt, has an area for playing baseball and is a much used spot. The North end, off Collegewood has playground equipment and picnic tables. This is an attractive, well kept neighborhood park.

### Directory of New York State County and Municipal Historians

1991

Operating under a New York State Law, Historians are appointed by their municipality's executive or by the Legislative Board. Their duty is to bring the History and Heritage of their Communities to the public. They are of great assistance to researchers, genealogists and historian in all parts of the country especially since many of our ancestors stopped in New York on their way west.

This directory has been added to the Archives and is available for use. We frequently have requests for a resource in New Yprk and this book will be of great help. Just give us a call if you wish to know whom to contact in New York for Historical or Genealogical information.

Doris Milliman  
City Historian

## International Girl Scouts Visit Museum

On July 23rd over 80 International Girl Scouts visited our Museum. The Scouts, who were cadettes were attending the Huron Valley Girl Scout Councils Conference on wider opportunities called "Looking Thru Tomorrows Windows". This conference was learning how to record history for future generations. It was being held July 15th thru 29th.

Besides visiting the Museum on Tuesday, they were doing a walking tour of Huron street. They also visited Riverside Park, where they had lunch and Depot Town.

During their stay they went to Cobble Stone House, Midland, Greenfield Village, Camp Linden, Detroit and Windsor, Ontario.

Kathryn Howard



Archives Musings.

To All:

A bit of History and excitement in the Archives. We have a new copy machine(no more tears) in the office. It is beautiful and copies great. It is so sophisticated, it increases and decreases, but has not been programed to put the coffee on yet-but then Ypsilanti wasn't built in a day either.

Can you believe Heritage Festival Time is just 2 weeks away? Where has the time gone-Another year!!!!

We certainly enjoyed visiting with everyone that came to and enjoyed the Ice Cream Social(but we missed you). Perhaps next year we will be able to expand it a bit more.

Be sure and remember August 14th at 6:00 P.M. our Senior Queens will be honored at the First Methodist Church 209 Washtenaw giving us an opportunity to meet them. Refreshments will be served so we will be looking forward to you being there. They would like our support.

The Museum will be open all 3 days during the Festival, Friday, Saturday and Sunday so that you may bring your friends and relatives to visit your Museum. Grace Cornish has some lovely dresses on the manikins and fine displays. And our Warren piano is a beauty to behold.

Marge has some nice attractive articles to sell in the Gift Shop. Come, Browse and Buy.

Doris has been real busy doing a lot of research for people from out of Town and some here too. Information has been sent to Georgia, Texas and New York are just a few of the inquires.

Our yard is looking great, Roger and Lois Katon and Bill Ealy keep busy keeping ahead of the growing grass and weeds. Thanks so much.

We received a notice from Ross W. Downing, Chairman of Downing Family Historical Society of Michigan. He is interested in anyone related to the Downing family to please contact him. You may contact him at Ross W. Downing, 2400 Pleasant Grove, Lansing, Michigan 48910.

Billie Zolkosky, Archivist &  
Secretary of Ypsilanti Historical Society

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ADMINISTRATION COMMITTEE

Doris Milliman, Chairman

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There are a few friends that have not paid your dues for this year. Please send your check if you have not done so in order that we may continue our work and are able to continue to send your Gleanings. If you move please let us have your new address as when Gleanings is returned it costs 30¢ to have it returned.

William F. Ealy, Treasurer

YPSILANTI HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
220 NORTH HURON STREET  
YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN 48197

RENEWAL \_\_\_\_\_

NEW MEMBER \_\_\_\_\_

Enclosed is my check in the amount of:

Individual \$5.00 \_\_\_\_\_

Family \$10.00 \_\_\_\_\_

Sustaining \$25.00 \_\_\_\_\_

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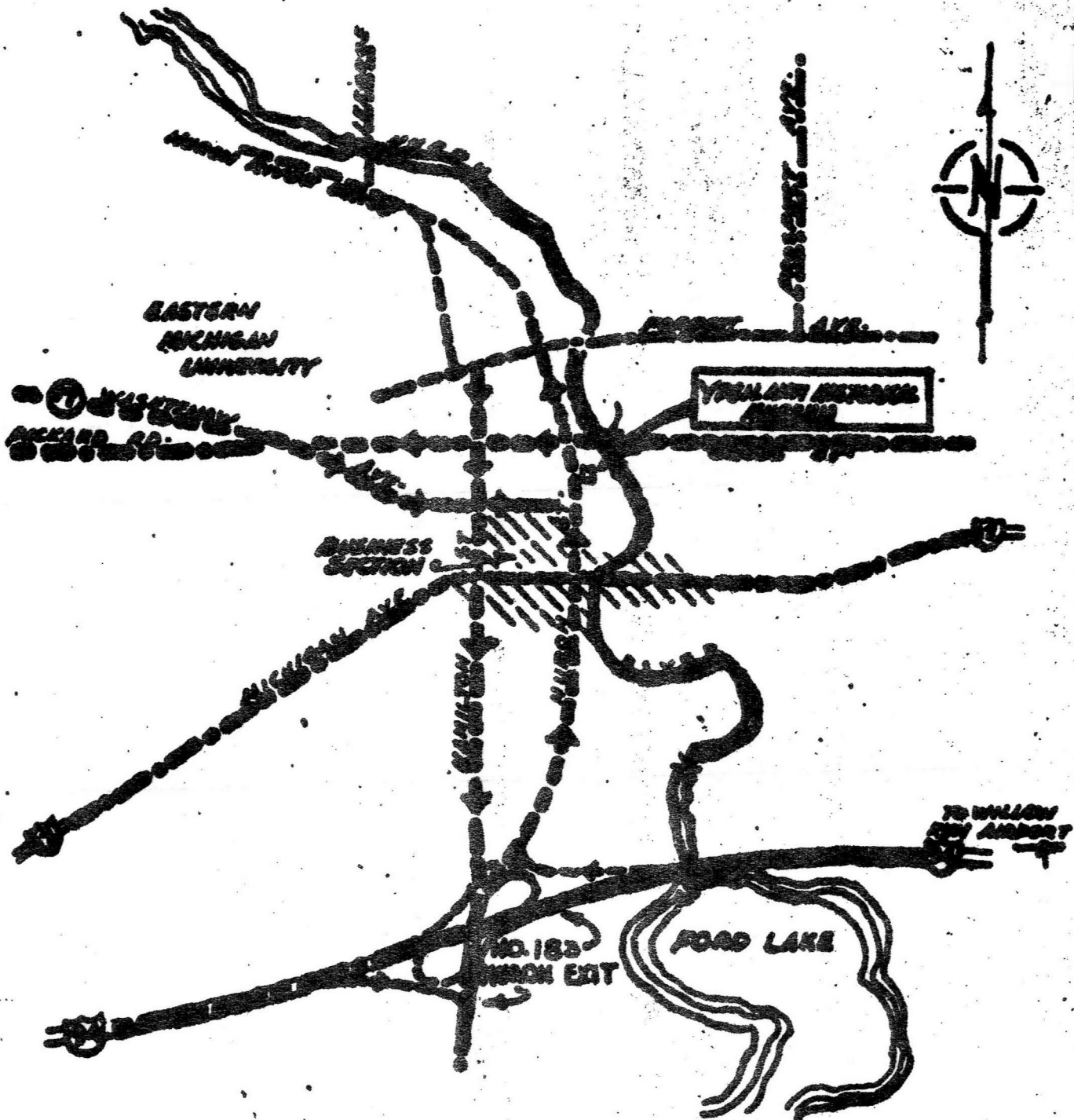
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Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt # \_\_\_\_\_

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# CITY OF YPSILANTI MICHIGAN

YPSILANTI HISTORICAL MUSEUM-222 N. MICHON STREET

PHONE: (313)482-4990

DORIS MILLIMAN  
CITY HISTORIAN

BILLIE ZOLKOSKY  
ARCHIVIST

MUSEUM HOURS  
THURSDAY, SATURDAY & SUNDAY  
2 to 4 P. M.

ARCHIVES  
MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY  
9 to 12 NOON

*Handwritten signature*