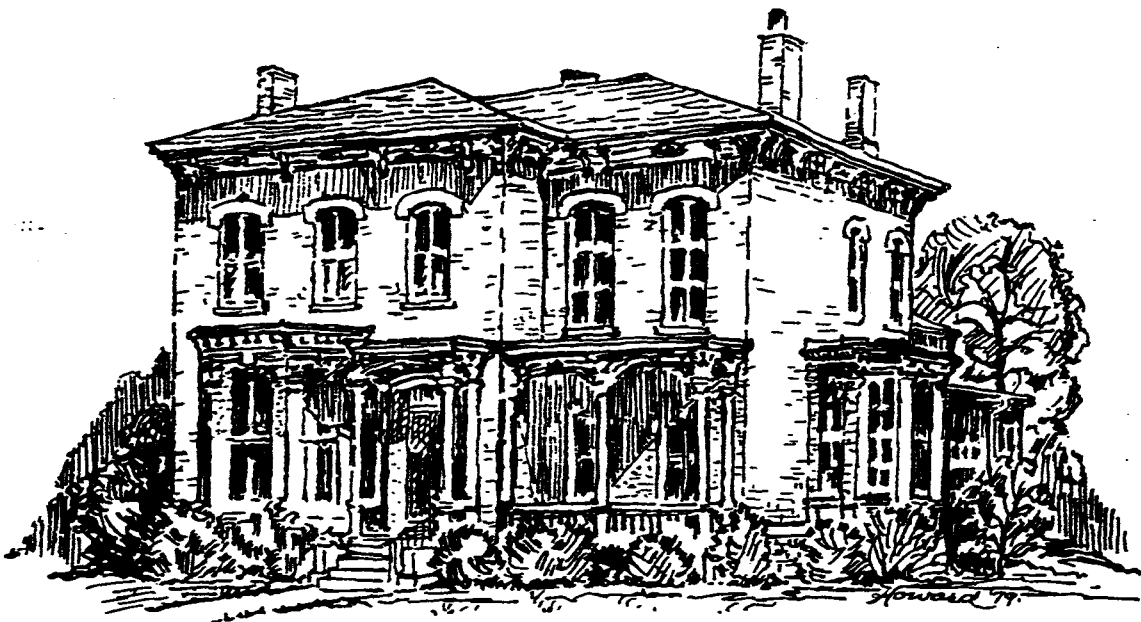


ORDER 1995

YPSILANTI GLEANINGS

PAST SCENES and OLD TIMES

YPSILANTI HISTORICAL SOCIETY - PUBLICATION -



Ypsilanti Historical Museum
~ 220 N. Huron Street ~

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THE MUSEUM AT 220 NORTH HURON STREET IS OWNED BY THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY OF YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN AND OPERATED IN THE PUBLIC INTEREST OF THE YPSILANTI HISTORICAL SOCIETY. A NON-PROFIT GROUP OF PUBLIC



We aren't saying REMEMBER THE ANNUAL DINNER, we are saying be sure and get your tickets for the ANNUAL DINNER.

WHEN: NOVEMBER 5, 1995
TIME: 5:00 P.M.

WHERE: STONY CREEK METHODIST CHURCH
8635 STONY CREEK ROAD-YPSILANTI

SPEAKER: PAUL 'SKIP' UNGRODT

Come and hear all about the new venture "Auto Heritage Museum" at 112 East Cross Street. The pictures of yesteryear sure will jog your memories, When you took your gal or went with your best beau down Michigan Avenue, CRUISING ALONG!!!!!!! WHAT A PITY THOSE DAYS ARE GONE.

TICKETS CAN BE PURCHASED AT THE YPSILANTI HISTORICAL MUSEUM OR

RESERVED BY PHONE-482-4990. BOARD MEMBERS WILL HAVE THEM ALSO.

NOVEMBER 5,

NOVEMBER 5,

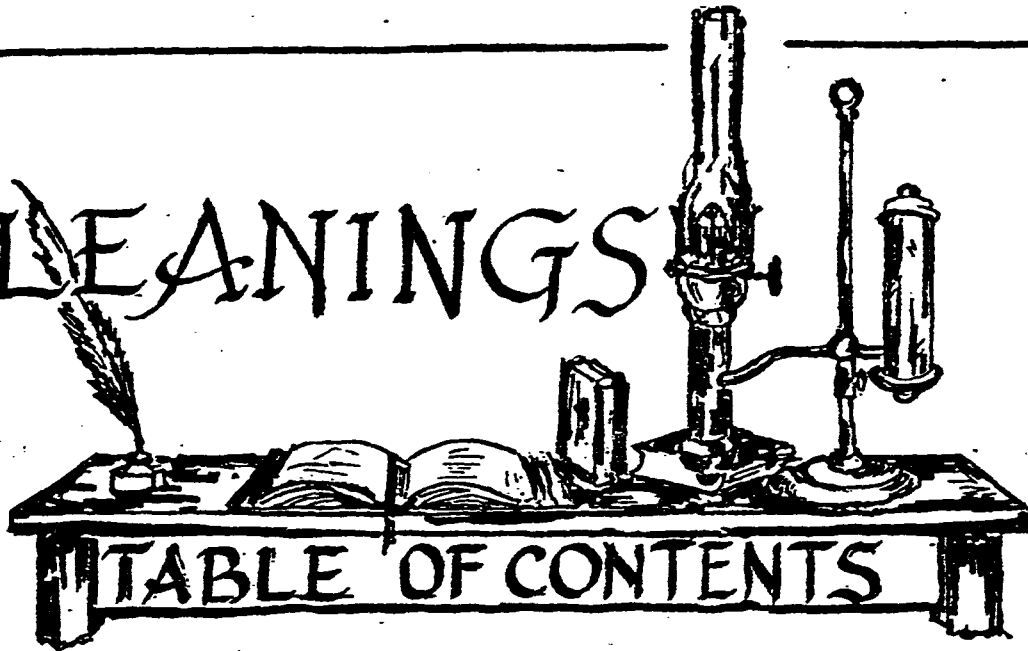
NOVEMBER 5,

NOVEMBER 5

NOVEMBER 5.

SEE YOU THERE.

GLEANINGS



OCTOBER 1995

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Contributors: Doris Milliman, Peter Fletcher,
Virginia Davis, Jack Miller &
Billie Zolkosky.

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Arthur J. Howard.

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Office of Ypsilanti Historical Society is at 220 N. Huron Street
Ypsilanti, Michigan

To Our Members & Friends:

I extend best wishes to you all as I resume the presidency of this fine organization. On your behalf, I thank our former President, the Honorable Robert V. Fink for his fine service as our leader. We regret that ill health thwarted Judge Fink in continuing to serve us and we wish him a speedy and complete recovery so he may resume his visits amongst us.

Our goals for the coming year will include many which sound familiar:

1. Expand our membership base and convince lapsed members to renew.
2. Recruit more docents and volunteers for the many tasks awaiting us at the Museum.
3. Participate in the various functions of the Society such as the Annual Dinner and Holiday Open House.
4. Inventory the physical structure and repair needs of the Museum.
5. Encourage the City to convey the carriage house to the Museum operation.
6. Coordinate tours with the Visitors and Convention Bureau together with Our New Automotive Heritage Museum.

As always, we are eager to hear your ideas and suggestions as to how your Society may serve you and the community.

Peter B. Fletcher
President

Ypsilanti Historian's Report
September 17, 1995

The culmination of an ongoing project on which we have been working for some time, came in October, 1994, when the name of Dr. Helen McAndrew was entered into the Michigan Women's Hall of Fame, in Lansing. The event took place at the Hilton Hotel in Novi, Michigan at which time several of her descendants were present to accept a historical plaque. The Ypsilanti Business and Professional Woman's Club had entered the name of Dr. McAndrew who was the first woman doctor in Washtenaw County and a prominent citizen of Ypsilanti for this honor. All of the biographical material for the doctor was collected and written in the Archives Department.

As we have done other years, we again gave instructions in the use of, and furnished material for, the class in Historic Preservation that is taught by Dr. Ligibel at Eastern Michigan University. We, in turn, receive copies of the research that the students do on the many houses they are assigned. We anticipate working with a class this fall. Another class, taught by Dr. Vineyard plans to use the museum and archives in her instruction of community resources. We look forward to working with these graduate students.

We are indebted to Normajean Anderson for writing a publicity article about the Museum and Archives for the Eastern Michigan University paper, the "Focus".

A class whose members were studying stained glass windows met at the Archives and then studied the Tiffany Window in the Museum. Other groups that have met with us included a staff meeting by Jennifer Goulet, a group of V.I.P's with City Clerk, Bob Slone in charge and members of the Saline Historical Society came to learn about the organization of our archival material. This historian met with these groups to tell them about our collection and to discuss our activities. The Daughters of the American Revolution held two meetings in the archives room during the winter. The staff from the Ypsilanti Courier get pictures or material from the archives nearly every week and we welcome that publicity.

Our collection of clippings about murders in Ypsilanti has been organized by James Mann who wrote several articles about them for the Depot Town Rag. Due to those stories we received inquiries for further information. Mr. Mann has also researched the history of the Ypsilanti Fire Department and is compiling a history of the department for its 100th anniversary.

Another patron, Michael Shaw made a poster about researching family histories that can be done in our archives.

The restoration of the former Masonic Temple has brought many researchers this year, as did the restoration of the statue of Demetrious Ypsilanti. We have a copy of the program when the statue was dedicated in 1928 among other helpful articles. In j

turn, we received a copy of the program from the Greek Organization, AHEPA, of its convention held in Ann Arbor at the time of the rededication of the statue. It will be a reference for future researchers.

Dr. Rachel Harley an Eastern Michigan University professor, has gathered material in our archives for a second book she is writing about Michigan women, especially those who worked in the Temperance Movement.

Some buildings in the city are of perennial interest, the Gilbert House, the Hutchinson House, The Thompson block, the Breakey House, the former Ladies' Library and the Ladies' Literary Club house to name a few.

We continue to assist people with genealogies for which we receive many requests, both oral and written. Our obituary file, the biography file along with many Bible records and books all help us with the research.

A couple of interesting requests deserved to be mentioned: an American soldier stationed in Greece wrote for information about this city so that he could answer the inquiries that he had: the other request came from a telephone call when the person asked " Do you remember the Arlan's Store that used to be on East Michigan Avenue? We did remember it. Then, "Do you remember the redheaded boy who worked there? "That we did not know, nor where to find the answer, However, following an article in the Ann Arbor News, August 14, 1995 about Billie Zolkosky and the archives, someone called and gave her the name of the boy, Ralph McCleery. We recorded the information for future callers.

This historian is a member of the Washtenaw Genealogy Society, the Friends of Bentley Library , and of the State, County, Local and the Wayne Historical Societies. We frequently refer people to the Washtenaw Genealogy Society for assistance.

As usual, it has been a good year and a busy one.

Doris Milliman, City Historian

Administration Committee Report

Your Administration Committee has even been busier this year. It all started with our Craft Demonstration Day in October with 17 crafters sharing their talents. We had a beautiful arch over the driveway made of balloons, we had an old fire engine and many things for the children to do in the parking lot. The crafters enjoyed talking to the guests who came through the museum. Lunch was provided for the crafters by the Administration Committee.

In November we held a docent training session, we were disappointed that more did not come to learn more about the museum.

After a long year and a half we finally had the children's room completely remodeled, but were pressured to get all the toys in place before Christmas. What a beautiful room it is. We want to thank all the people who spent so many hours and money on getting it finished.

Some unexpected things occurred such as the ceiling falling in the Ypsilanti Room which had to be replaced and then cases to be cleaned.

We extended our Holiday hours for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years. We also took part in the New Years eve celebration.

Our Christmas Open House was a great success, about 100 people went through and enjoyed the decorations and also the refreshments, some took the time to do some Christmas shopping. The Gift shop hours were extended to include several mornings for your convenience and we may do so this year if it is to your liking. It does require docents to help with the project.

We have had several docents resign due to declining health or moving. Ann McCarthy is looking for docents to help fill the empty spots. Can you spare 2 hours a month to be a docent? We will be glad to train you and I'm sure you will find it rewarding.

In May our committee went to Tecumseh Historical Museum, looking for new ideas and to expand our outlook. It was a worthwhile visit.

June, our Docents appreciation Lunch was held at the Literary Club. Mr & Mrs. John Salcus presented a wonderful program on their trip to Antarctica. Thanks again to the Docents.

July the Annual Picnic on the Green was held inside the Museum, do to the extreme heat. We had a good turnout. Delicious Food UMM.

We had 350 to 400 visitors go through the Museum at Heritage Festival Time. This takes a lot of extra help to man all the extra hours and to see that the museum is protected all the time.

There were 2 groups of Girl Scouts that came in and helped us with polishing silver and also acting as docents during Festival Time. During the past year we had 16 tours visit the Museum, about 429 persons and it took 56 extra docents to take care of our guests.

Our Craft Demonstration Day will be September 30th from 10:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. Please visit and see some of the things that the crafters do. They would enjoy showing their talents.

We try to keep the Museum in excellent condition. There are several areas in which we need some extra assistance such as docents, gift shop buyer, and some men who can do some of the things that the ladies can not do. If you could do some laundry, pressing or mending I know that Grace Cornish would appreciate a little help as this has to be done before things can be put out on display. There is always some things that need some extra care.

If you have any ideas on displays or suggestions, please let us know.

We again want to thank all of you who donate so many hours to keep our Museum the wonderful place that it is.

Thank you again for the opportunity to serve you.

Virginia Davis, Chairman

E S. George School
1076 Ecorse Road

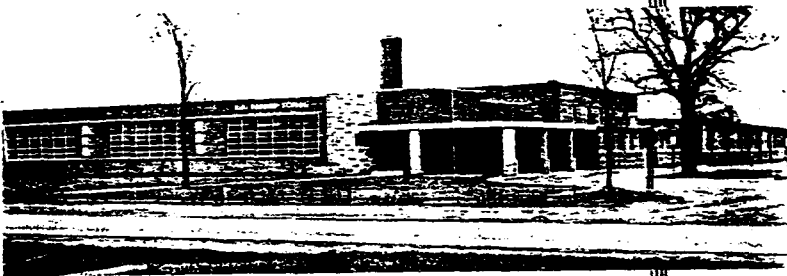
Built in 1951, this School was named for a Dentist, Dr. Edward Shutts George who was born in Ypsilanti in 1886 and lived here his entire life, until he passed away in 1949. He had been President of the Ypsilanti School Board from 1919 to 1933 and because he was a staunch believer in improving educational facilities, this school was named for him. Among other improvements in the local schools that he managed to achieve were adding a gymnasium to the High School, and an addition to Woodruff School. Prospect School was rebuilt and a new Harriet School was constructed. He directed each project, inspired by his belief, the Right of every individual to have an Education.

The school later had an addition to its facilities in order to meet the needs of an expanding community. This included more class rooms, a woodworking shop, a Home Economics Department and a Visual Education Room, as well as an Auditorium.

At the dedication of this addition, the President of the Ypsilanti School Board, Carl Johnson, had these remarks for the audience; "It is our sincere hope that this school will serve as an inspiration to the boys and girls of our community so they, in turn, will become better and more useful citizens through the educational advantages we provide. We are sure that our good friend, Dr. E.S. George who served many years on the Board of Education, and in whose memory this school was named, would be very proud to have seen the culmination of his hopes and dreams".

The school had a proud tradition, and still serves its area well

E.S. GEORGE SCHOOL

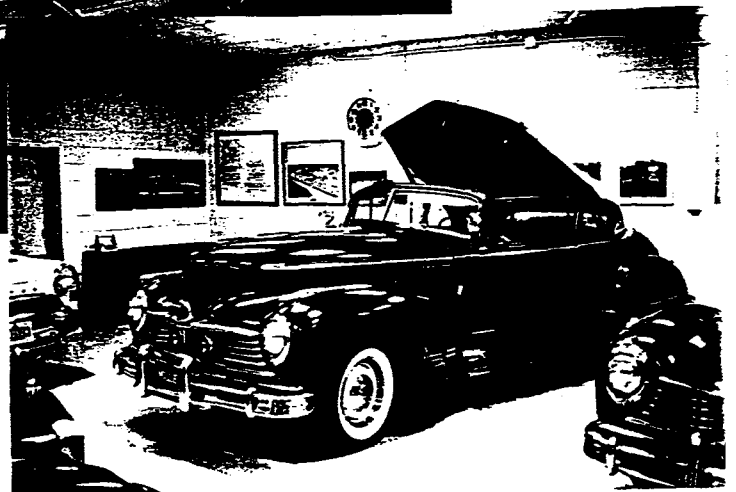


DR. E. S. GEORGE

The Ypsilanti Auto Heritage Collection is focused on presenting and preserving the auto heritage of Ypsilanti. The idea for this project came from Peter B. Fletcher, Jack Miller and Paul "Skip" Ungrodt Jr. The facility and its contents are located at 112 East Cross Street, just east of the railroad in Depot Town. The building and its contents are now the property of the Ypsilanti Historical Society. Private donations will maintain and add to the collection at no cost to the Ypsilanti Historical Society.

Featured are Apex Motors, maker of the ACE car, The Kaiser Frazer Corporation, Preston Tucker and the Tucker car, the COVAIR and the other General Motors models made at Willow Run. Also included is the HUDSON dealer which opened in 1933 and the COMMERCE truck and SAXON DUPLEX car which were made in the Apex Motor plant. Also featured are the automotive parts suppliers such as Central Specialty, Ford Motor Company, Hydramatic Division, Motor State Products, Motor Wheel Corporation. Many Ypsilanti automobile dealers are also featured in photos and promotion material. Seven cars are presently displayed including a 1969 Corvaire (with 529 actual miles) which is the last year it was built and a 1953 Kaiser Dragon with a Bamboo Vinyl top which was one of the last Kaisers built at Willow Run.

Museum Hours are Saturdays 10A.M.- 4P.M. and Sundays 1P.M -5P.M.



MEMORIES OF GROWING UP IN YPSILANTI

By RUTH McINTIRE ALLEN
AUGUST 28, 1974

Father was in town on business, and when he came home he brought me the most beautiful pencil box. It had flags and E. Pluribus Unum on it. I was so proud. It was the prettiest one I had seen; then and now. He also brought a slate, tho' we had some, from the family and a reader. I was ready to start School.

It seems to me that the Teacher was Miss Mabel Cross. I could be wrong. My Father was quite active in many things. I think he was on the School Board for this school. He used to go to meetings over there with other men. One year the Teacher lived with us. She would go away Friday night and return Sunday night. It happened that she could not find a place to stay. That was the way things were a-way-back -when. Not too many will remember those days.

I have found a paper, "Farmers' Vigilance Association". Four townships were covered. I don't know just what they did: I know that a call would come and Father would saddle a horse and take off. Sometimes he would take a gun. I'll make a guess, maybe some farmer's animals got away, or there may have been a wild animal giving trouble. any one know?

Every summer, Father used to let the Signal Corps take a couple of horses. Generally it was Jack and Barney. They used the horses for several years. I was told that Father belonged to the Light Guards, from Ypsilanti. He did not re-enlist in 1898, because they were expecting a child.

Our neighbors were all fine, and tho' we didn't get together too often, all were ready to help each other, two or three times a year, there would be dinners and many would attend.

I do not remember all the places we would go. They would hold them earlier in the afternoon, so the men could get home early enough to get the night chores done. Those were very busy times. There were rare occasions. And it was fine for the children and the folks all had a fine time.

With summer over and preparations made for the coming fall and winter, I looked forward to Halloween. the older children would come by with their pumpkins. When I was old enough to go out that night, I had a tin pumpkin on a stick and Father would take me around to a few homes. The tin pumpkin had a candle in it to light.

Then the next event was Thanksgiving. We generally went to one of the Grandparents. It was fun to get together then.

Next was Christmas. We always had a tree. There were cookies, in different shapes, made and tied to the tree. All kinds of ornaments and strings of gold and silver, for the tree. Each year there would appear a new ornament. We sometimes strung popcorn, to put on the tree. On Christmas morning, the tree would be lighted, for a short time with candles. Father always had a pail of sand and some pails with water, in case we needed it for fire. We were fortunate and never had trouble. I hung a stocking and found some fun taking the little things out of it.

I remember going in to the tree, which was in the parlor, or front living room and there was Polly sitting in her rocker, (both are now in the Ypsilanti Historical Museum) and there was a doll buggy for her and cradle. I was busy putting her to bed and wheeling her around the house. I could sit in the rocking chair and rock her. She was a little big for me to handle, but we had fun. I slept with her for a long time. My two Grandmothers had made her clothes and one made a quilt which I still have.

Along the line, I had a red table and 2 chairs, but finally they broke up. As I received other dolls, I, one time had a high chair for one. I had a rolling pin and potato masher, child size and other toys. There was always a new book or two each year.

The Christmas of 1900, I received Polly. A picture was taken of Polly in her chair and I am standing beside her. The date on the back is January 1901. I had a little tub, maybe 4 or 5 inches wide, or less and a stand with a wringer. My small doll clothes, I would wash in it. I had all kinds of little dishes, as all children have. I have 2 cups, from different sets, that just fit over the end of my finger, now. I still have a vegetable dish, gravy boat and platter, from one set. A sugar, creamer, and butter dish with it's top or cover, in glass, is in my little cupboard. And when the folks went to the State Fair in Detroit, they would bring things home. I have some tin trays, that I used to play with.

One Christmas, I got a sled. I wasn't too old, and Father used to pull me around on it. Many a spill, I took, off the sled. But it didn't hurt, the snow was soft, the sled is in Ypsilanti, too.

The Christmas of 1903, when I went out Christmas morning, and Polly was sitting in her chair, as I had left her the night before to look for Santa. And with her was a beautiful new big doll in a new carriage. There in front of Polly, was a large table and a china cupboard, which Grandfather Trim had made. And a box to unpack, with care, I was told, and it had a new larger set of dishes. So the new doll was to be Helen and her buggy are in Ypsilanti in the Museum. There was a larger doll trunk. Helen had quite a few clothes, so I had plenty to do, and it was so much fun. I had my picture taken with her.

Father made a box, about 18 or 20 inches square and high. I used to keep blocks and toys in it. I could hammer tacks into it and I did like to do that. I put pictures on it with tacks. When in the mood to fix something, I would put tacks in the box. I used it a long time and just where it went or what happened to it, I do not know.

Memorial Day, there was a parade. Many of the children would beg and collect flowers, to pin on the Veterans in the parade. Early in the morning, the ladies would make them up, in time for the parade. Grandfather Trim was always there as long as he lived. One thing I must tell, when Grandfather was near his home, one could always tell, because he came down the street whistling, "Marching Thru Georgia". He was taken prisoner during the raid on Macon, Ga.

Of course, we had Valentines Day. Then St. Patrick and the wearing of the green. Easter, never on the same day, but a very important day. And the Memorial Day as I have mentioned was a big day and had a great meaning, too. Then July 4th. And another big day.

Speaking of Easter, I have the amber glass hen that I have had for so long, that I can't remember when I got it. A few years ago, I saw one in an antique shop. It looked just like mine, but it had something extra on it. Mine was plain around the nest, this one had small glass circles and I said to the clerk, I have one, but it doesn't have this on it. Oh, she said, yours must be quite old and this is new. Yes, mine is quite old.

Sometime during the summer our Sunday School would have a trip to Belle Isle. We would take the electric car to Detroit and the car would take the track to Jefferson Street and let us off right at the bridge. We would have a fine time. By the time we were ready to go home, we were a tired and weary bunch.

In the summer of some Sunday afternoons, there were horse races at the Fair Grounds. We would drive up West Congress, and at that time it seemed a long way. We would drive the horse up to the fence and watch. There was a grand stand, too, for those who wanted to use it. Pop Corn and pop was sold.

On South Washington Street there was a place where they made and bottled pop. I can't think of the man who had it.

There were Bank concerts, too. They were in Prospect Park. We would drive up and try to find a place in the shade for the horse. Minnie would just stand and the music didn't bother her. It was the same if I drove my pony, Billy.

In the summer, we always put a fly net over the driving horse. This helped to keep the flies off. After the horse was hitched to the carriage, the net would be arranged over the horse. On returning to the barn, it would be carefully removed and hung in the barn.

We had a surrey with the fringe on top. The first one that I remember, was cut up under the front seat and the horse could make a sharp turn and the wheel would go under the front seat. Then we had a top buggy. This had one seat. In the warm weather we took the side curtains off. ~~We could roll up a small window in back.~~ We could put the top back in a fold, too. Now if it started to rain, it was a scramble to get the curtains on and the robe protector out. This protector would fit over the dash board and hang over the side of the buggy and we could put it up around us. It was material that shed rain or snow. We used it with the surrey, too. The back seat would be alright, because it was protected with the side curtains. We had a "run-about". It was a one seat carriage with rubber tires. It had no top. Only in warm weather did we use it. Sometimes we would put up an umbrella, if the sun was too hot. We always had one in the run-about.

Someone was in town every day, or just about, and in the warm weather we would take Ice home, our last pick-up for the day. We had a good size ice-box. It had 2 doors under the ice compartment. We had to have a pan under it, to catch the water. (we used the ice box, until sometime after we moved to 119 N. Adams Street.) Shephards Ice Company filled it. And after I was married and needed it, it was sent to me and we used it for 3 or 4 years.

I have mentioned a "spring wagon" and I will explain that. It is about the size of the surrey, but no top. One horse can pull it with no trouble. It had 2 seats. The front and the back. Both of these seats could be removed. When we had a man, with a family, this is the wagon he would drive when he had to go to town.

We had a cutter, for the snow-time. The horse is hitched, in front of one runner, so that it can travel in the sleigh track. After my Brother Joe, was with us, he couldn't stand so much exposure, and we rarely used the cutter. Father got runners put on the buggy too, in place of wheels. There were runners for the light wagon, too. In the winter, not so many trips were made and heavier loads were on, Father drove two horses on it. My pony cart had runners, too. The pony grew such a heavy coat that he looked more like a big bear. His harness would sink into his coat and one could hardly see it. When we were at Brookside, I didn't drive him too far. After we moved nearer to Ypsilanti, I drove him into town very often. The farm wagon had runners, too.

A very important thing for any one to do, during the cold weather, was to carry horse blankets. Any time the horses were to stand, they had blankets put on them and they were tucked in around the harness' to keep them from blowing up in the wind. We also had a "soap-stone", which we heated and put in so that we could keep our feet warm. We usually had it on one side of the register, and it was warm enough to be comfy, but not hot enough to burn anything.

Yes, at Brookside, we had a furnace. It burned wood. There was plenty of wood cut, from our woods, and it lasted all winter. We also cooked with wood. Most everyone had a "woods" and used it as did we.

Speaking of "woods", some where back, possibly in my Great Grandfather Timothy McIntire's time, there must have been much wooded land. When my Father, C.L. McIntire passed, 1944, Mother had a letter from a classmate of Father's. Mr. James Fuller and Father kept in touch, over the years. Mr. Fuller wrote that he and Father were in school and had been friends since they were 10 or 12 years old. He said that when school was in a church, on the corner of Congress and an alley, they were often kept in at recess, for being disorderly in school. the McIntire wood yard was across the street. He was glad that the Cleary College was built there. When I was in James Breakey's office on Huron Street, corner of Washtenaw, he had an old map of Ypsilanti, and we looked at it and it showed the McIntire wood lot, or yard. Mother said she had heard about it. Until I came on to this letter, I had forgotten just how I had gotten this idea. I expect that others sold wood there, too.

Father never knew his Grandfather or Grandmother McIntire. His Grandfather had a 2nd wife. He passed in 1854. I have his key winder watch. My Grandfather used it too.

From what I gathered, Grandfather J.T. McIntire was born in Augusta Township. At one time his Father, Timothy had a large track of land and some small houses in Ypsilanti. Father said that his Father kept selling off land and kept just enough to be able to take care of it himself. I remember that a man came in and paid Father some interest and payment, on land that Grandfather had sold.

The road to the farm was a beautiful drive. On the west side of the road there were rows of big trees. Father said that his Father (J.T.) told him that the Indians used to go past the place where he was born. His Mother let them get drinking water from their well. They were friendly. But his Stepmother had nothing to do with them.

Great Grandfather and Great Grandmother were buried at Stoney Creek, south west of the farm where there were 2 churches, towards Milan. After Grandfather McIntire passed, Father moved his Mother to Highland, beside his Father. She was at Stoney Creek. I think there was a general store across from the churches, or near by. We used to go over that way to spend the day with Uncle Hiram Thompson. He married Grandmother McIntire's sister Adelia, but she had passed away years before. He had a fine housekeeper, Mrs. Coe, a widow, from Milan. He never remarried.

As you see, one thing reminds me of another...The McIntires were from York, Maine.

I have mentioned that Mother's sister, Helen Trim, married W.S. Carpenter, son of the Peter Carpenter's of Ypsilanti, Michigan. They had a son, Sprague Fenton Carpenter. When he was 4 1/2 years, his Mother died. Sprague then went to live with the Carpenters. Of course we were together many times. He would, as he was older, bring friends to Grandmother Trim's and she always had bread and jelly for them. Carpenters lived about 2 blocks south on Adams and I think the house was on that street and about 2 houses off Adams street. It was a large house. Later the Carpenters moved North on Adams Street across from the Congregational church.

By that time, Sprague was old enough to have a pony, and there was a barn in back of that house. So Sprague and I grew up together. He was 2 years older than I. He would drive down to the Brookside farm. He would have one or two friends with him. Three could get into his pony cart. Father would go out to the barn and let us play on the hay. Trixy would have a feast and rest up for the trip back.

Sprague would bring spears, some times. Oh, Me. the boys would spear frogs. there were a lot along the creek. They would spear the frogs and I had to take them off and keep them in a pail. Grandfather Carpenter did like frog legs. I had trouble keeping them in the pail, tho' I had a grainbag over the pail.

Sometimes we would take our shoes and stockings off and wade in the creek. It was an order that we never went bare-foot around the farm. So after wading, we dried our feet and put our shoes and stockings back on. Father was afraid of nails, and many other things that could cut our feet. There were burrs and pickery weeds, and stubbles that were hard to see. As far as I can remember no one was hurt around our farm. All who came there enjoyed it enough to follow the rules.

Do you remember the men who used to drive the country and buy rags? I guess they were called Rag-pickers.

They would weigh the rags and pay for them. And there were men with their wagons that used to sell things, through the country. Pots, pails, pans and other tin things. Of course these same men went around town, too. Some would sell rugs and silk things, table runners, bed spreads and the like.

Now back to Brookside: I mentioned the Hereford cattle and the feeder cattle. I remember two cattle buyers, Mr. Spencer and Mr. Horner, after the steers were properly fed out and ready for market, Father would call these men and a date for taking them into town to their sale pens, was set, providing the day was good. They would always have a good day, even if they had to put it off for a day or two. One time they were short a man, to go horse-back and Father rode horse back and a neighbor rode a horse and I drove Minnie, to bring up the rear. Nothing bothered Minnie. Either Mr. Spencer or Mr. Horner would lead the way. I think it was Mr. Spencer that day. The men on horseback would keep the cattle from turning the wrong road, and street, after we arrived in town. I had gone with Father, several times, in the buggy, so I had the general idea. It seemed, as Mr. Spencer rode ahead, that the cattle got the idea of following him. Then with buggy behind, it all worked pretty well. The men on horses were quite busy. We drove them down Huron Street to Cross and somewhere around the Railroad station, were the pens. After all was in place, Father and the neighbor got in the buggy and lead the horses back to the farm.

Should a pig go to market, they were taken in large crates. This was also used for calves. Chickens were transported in crates too. We also took eggs to sell at the stores. It was surprising how many groceries we could trade 12 dozen eggs for.

Father was very particular about everything, the harnesses were in good repair. He would mend them himself, the wheels on all carriages and farm equipment were carefully greased. In the fall, all things that could be put away for winter, had a good inspection, and were made ready for spring use. All the horses were properly shod, or shod. In the winter, all horses that were driven on the carriages, had sharp shoes, because of the ice. I have seen horses slip and fall in the harness, but I never saw one of ours fall, tho' at a time it was very slippery. In bad weather we only drove when very necessary.

In the winter, Father and his helper would go to the woods and cut trees. After the trees fell they would trim them and saw them in the length they wanted. Some trees were very large and they used a long saw, with a handle on each end, because it took two men to do it. And of course, the saws had to be sharpened.

So Father would sit on the grinding seat and pump the grinding wheel. I often watched him and the sparks did fly. the wheel was quite large; when he did the big saw ,(I think they call it cross-cut saw) he had saw horses on each side to hold it up properly. The buck-saw was entirely different. He used one of those in the wood shed. The wood-shed was in back of the kitchen and under the same roof as the house, the unfinished room up stairs was over the wood-shed and kitchen. I still have the old lamps that were used in the wood-shed. The blue paint is nearly worn off, they had tin reflectors.

The lamps in the kitchen were iron brackets and had mercury reflectors. I have one of those, and my grandson has his name on that, so he will have it. The original reflector is with it. I have the dining room hanging lamps. The shade of one is broken, but I still have it in place. There are 2 lamps in that. It was very pretty. I have the iron hanger and the 2 holders, but the holders or cups are broken off. The parlor hanging lamp had 4 lamps, but I don't know what was done with that. The hall lamp is gone too. I have the piano lamp, original globe, but it is made into an electric light. Father gave this lamp to Mother the Christmas before they were married, 1891.

Of course there were many lamps used every night. And the next day, they were collected, to be filled and the wicks trimmed, and the glass chimneys washed and polished, and returned to their place to be ready for use. This was some job. And the day we had to get the 5 gallons of coal oil or kerosene I sure didn't like. We put something like oil cloth over the can to sit on and fold up around it, while it was in the buggy or carriage. And the barn lanterns were taken care of, just as the lamps were. We had little finger lamps to light and carry to where we would light the light for the room. The handle had a hole in it and one would put a finger through it to carry it. There was no lighting of matches to find the way to the lamp to be lighted. The lanterns for the barn were lighted outside of the barn. Fire was always on everyone's mind back then.

The surrey had lights outside on both sides of the front seat, these held candles. One couldn't see much, but could be seen when about to pass another on the road. Then the oil lamp came out and we had one. It was fastened to the right side of the carriage, and you could see the side of the road. It was up to the horse to follow the road, when very dark. this side light was a big help.

Later we had a car. We had side curtains to put on. After parking on the field, in the cold weather, we took off the side, so Joe could see out. We had a heavy blanket to put over the engine. We didn't have anti-freeze. Each time we put the car up, we had to drain the radiator, and fill it when we took the car out again. Then, if we drove at night, we had to turn on the tank of gas and run quick and light the head lights...the man at the garage told me just how to do it. If there was a building near, he told me to have the bright light just so high. Hard to explain, but I sure remembered it. Then every now and then we had to take the tank in and get another.

We always had self starters put on, but sometimes they didn't always work. So it was crank, and pull a wire to give a little more gas to start on. It was bad if we flooded it. Each time we changed cars, they called and we could have the one "Ruth " can crank. There were some...very hard to crank. And some could break your arm, by a kick back. Can't think of just what they called it.

Thank goodness I learned, before I was married (1920). and I have driven all kinds of roads, you name it, I've been thru it. When we were in Auburn, the road to Bay City, would be full of holes, so pull the throttle down and just hit the tops. And don't forget, before we had snow tires, we drove with chains in the winter snow.

Hello from the Archives,

It seems as tho we are going to have a few days(weeks I hope) of warm weather again.

The Archives has been quite busy this summer as always, especially with out of towners. It is great to meet so many people that come looking up information on the relatives or about the city and excitement comes over all of us when they find a grave, a house or some little thing about what they are looking for. It makes us feel good along with their feelings.

The Craft Show will be over by the time you receive this but I'm sure it was a great success. Everyone always has such a good time and enjoys watching the crafters.

The new addition of the Auto Museum is doing very well. It keeps Jack Miller real busy. that's good for him.

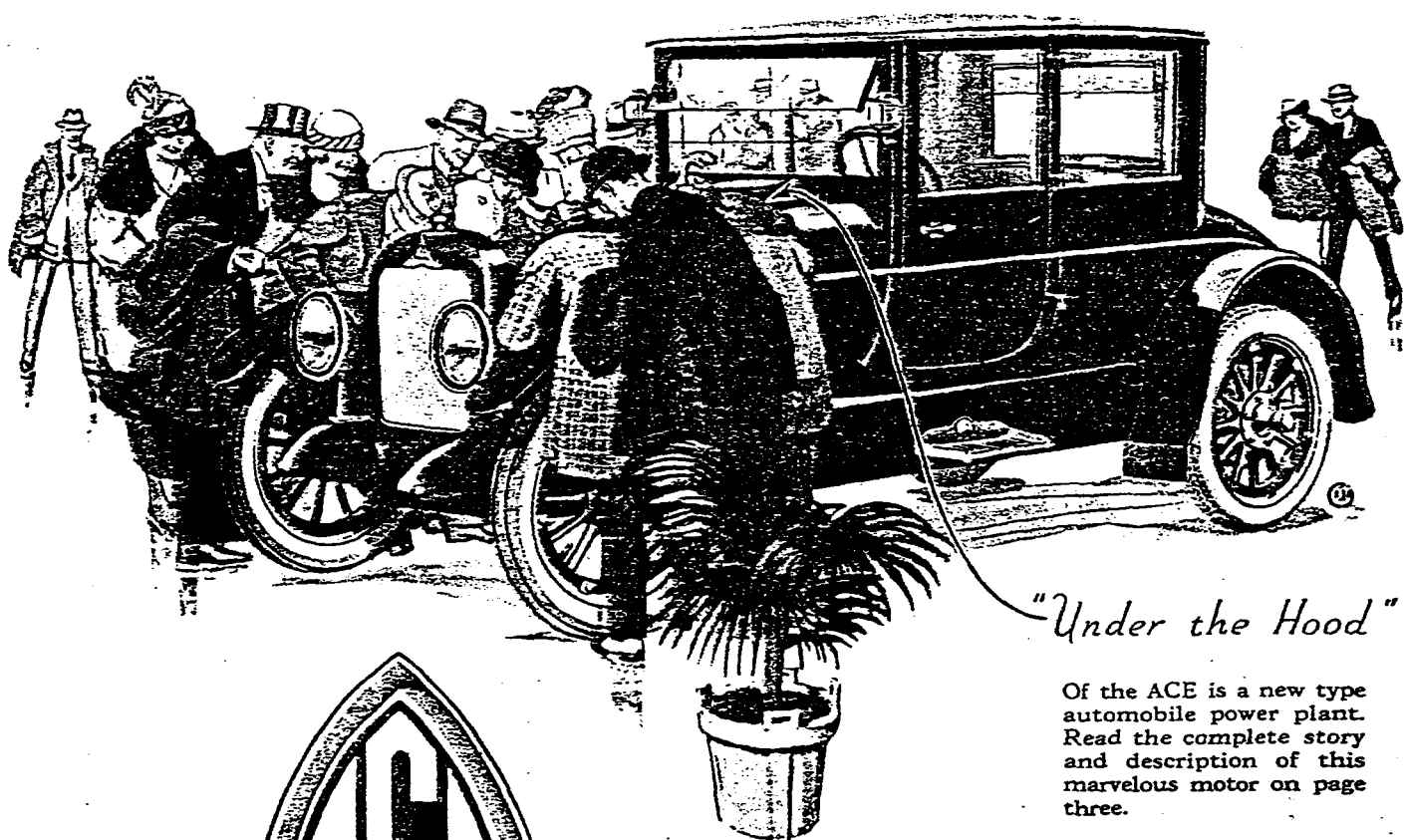
Eastern's Preservation Department Students have really been a big help. They finished the Tool Room, Patched, Painted, sander, stained and put 3 coats of polyurethane on the floor. It looks great. They are now going to concentrate on the front exterior of the house, doing some repairs, painting etc. Some will be working inside. The kids really do help us and are planning on basement, displays etc.

Christmas is being discussed already--Time flies when you are having fun-between us it flies when you aren't.

I think that is about all I have to offer this time so till January. See you at the Annual Dinner, Christmas Open House or at the Store.

Billie.

Something NEW under the HOOD



"Under the Hood"

Of the ACE is a new type automobile power plant. Read the complete story and description of this marvelous motor on page three.



The Greatest Advancement Made in Internal Combustion Engine Design in Recent Years

PASSE! "Indications are that the streamline, straight-side body is passing out." So stated a writer in a recent issue of a well-known motor journal.

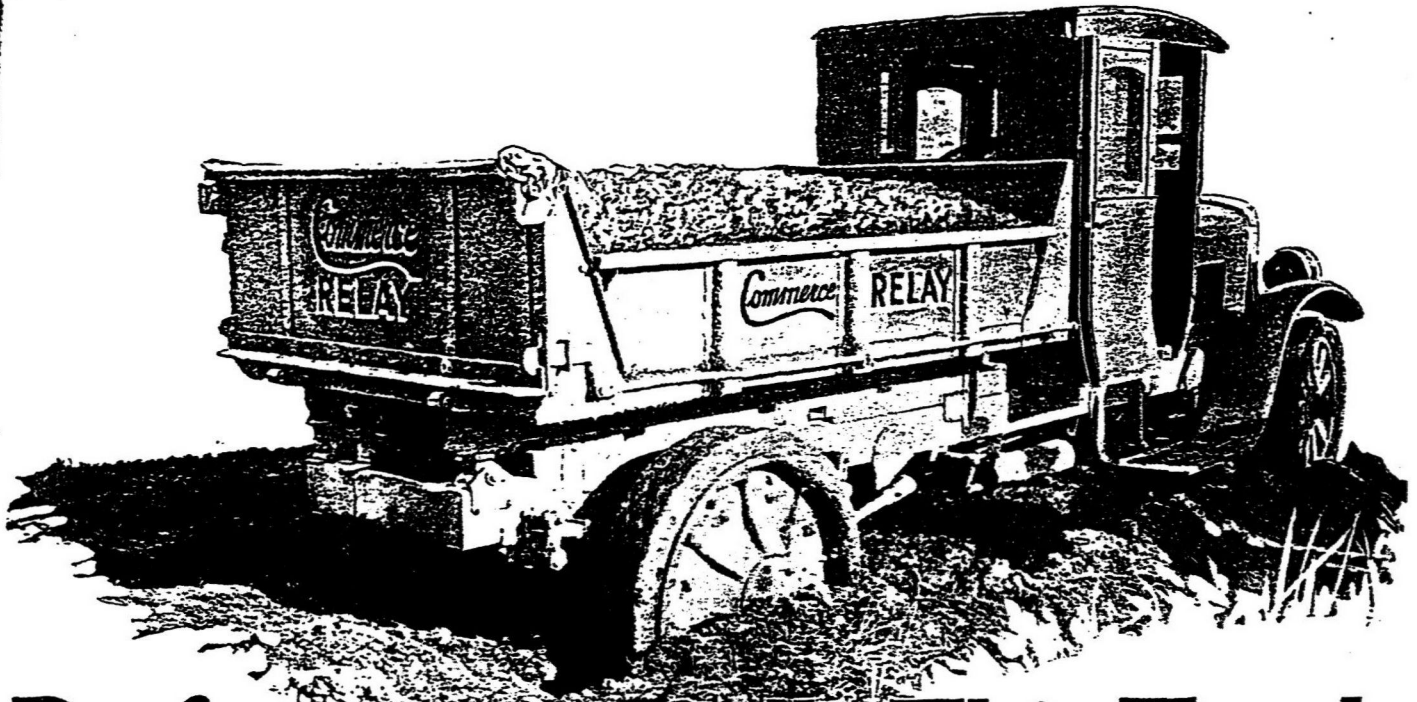
What more fitting and proper than that a car, bearing the name ACE, and powered by a motor incorporating the greatest forward step in engine design, should set the style and fashion in new body designs.

In the mad race for quantity production, style and appearance were secondary considerations. For proof, observe the marked degree of sameness common to most cars. Style, always a big factor in the choice of a motor car, now influences to a greater degree than ever the selection of this or that car.

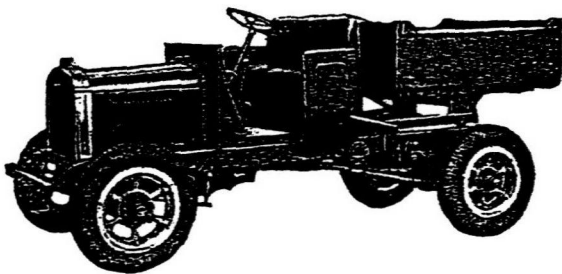
NEW! The ACE in four new, handsome body styles establishes a new standard in motor car fashions. There is an air of smartness and originality in their makeup that is as welcome as it is refreshing. Each of these four bodies portrays true grace and beauty in every line and curve and offers a pleasing change in appearance to the man and woman who have grown tired of a style which has lost its attraction.

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MOTOR—Continental 6B, six-cylinder, vertical L-head, $3\frac{3}{4}$ " bore x 5" stroke, 70 horsepower. Timken I-beam front axle. Commerce Relay Rear Axle. Multiple disc clutch. Transmission amidships, 4 speeds forward, 1 reverse. Gear ratio, 9.28 to 1. Frame, extra heavy, 71-16" section, 5 cross members, 2 brace rods. Front springs, special Commerce compound construction for easy riding. Rear springs, 54" long, 3" wide. Wheels and tires—front,

steel spoke type with 36 x 6 pneumatic cords—rear, solid disc, 40 x 12 solids. Footbrake on transmission, emergency internal expanding on rear wheels. High tension magneto. Electric head and tail lights, starting motor, generator and battery. Equipment—lighting and ignition switch, ammeter dash light, choke and oil gauge on instrument board. Horn button on steering wheel. Electric horn. Front bumper.

YPSILANTI HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Christmas Open House



Sunday, December 10, 1995



2:00 - 5:00 pm



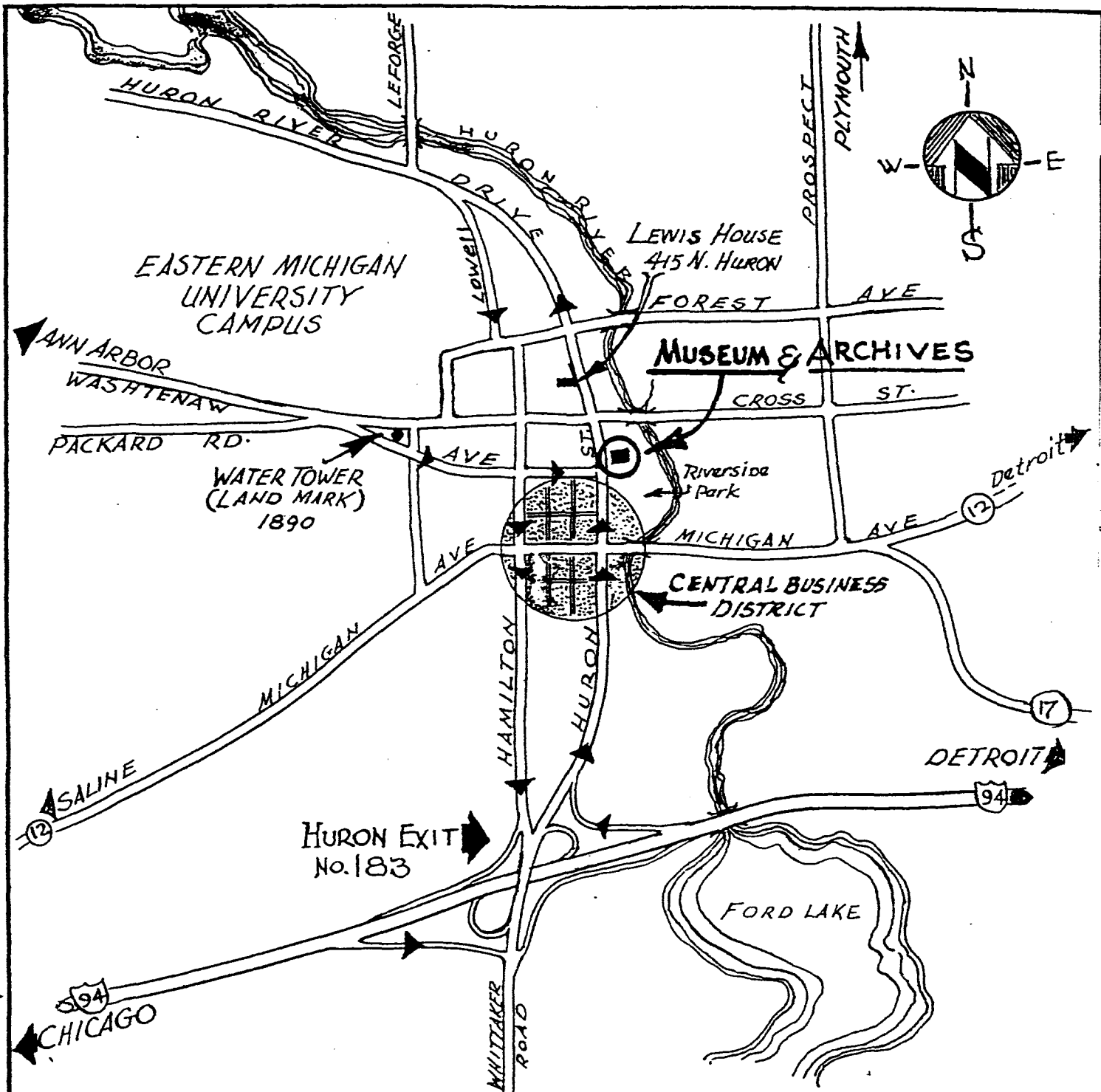
Ypsilanti Historical Museum
220 North Huron Street

Share delicious refreshments with
old friends and new.



Make last-minute holiday selections
from our well-stocked gift shop.

See **YOUR** museum dressed
for the holidays!



Upsilanti Historical Museum

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Doris Milliman-City Historian

Billie Zolkosky-Archivist

Museum Hours: Thurs, Sat and Sunday 2-4 P.M

Tours by Appointment-483-2929

Archives: Open Monday thru Friday 9-12 Noon