

Ypsilanti Gleanings

*Official Publication of the Ypsilanti Historical Society, Featuring Historical
Articles and Reminiscences of the People and Places in the Ypsilanti Area.*

Summer 2004



*Ypsilanti Historical Museum
-220 N. Huron Street-*

NON-PROFIT ORG.

U.S. POSTAGE

PAID

Ypsilanti, Michigan
Permit No. 399

Table of Contents

Ypsilanti Historical Society Board of Directors/Members	1
Administration Board Members	2
Museum Information	2
From the President	3
Treasurer's Report	4
Acquisitions	4
Administrative Committee	5
New Members	6
Archives	7
From the Past:	
The Remarkable McAndrews	9
Dutch Town	15
Heritage Festival Plans	19
YHS Annual Membership Meeting	20
Contributions to the Society	21
Deferred Pledge Agreement	22



YPSILANTI HISTORICAL MUSEUM

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Museum Director	Dr. William Edmunds	482-5218
President	Joan Carpenter	971-0536
Vice President	John Pappas	482-1462
Treasurer	Karen Nickels	483-8896
Secretary	Diane Schick	483-2348

BOARD MEMBERS

Grace Cornish	482-2108
Virginia Davis-Brown	484-0080
Gerald Jennings	434-0117
John Pappas	482-1462
Alvin Rudisill	484-3023
John Salcau	483-3617
Robert Southgate	971-2595
Kathryn Howard	482-7081

* * * * *

ARCHIVES

Gerald Pety	office:	482-4990
	residence:	572-0437

ADMINISTRATION BOARD

Chairman	Virginia Davis-Brown	484-0080
Secretary	Kathleen Campbell	483-5693
Treasurer.	Grace Cornish	482-2108
Docents	Virginia Davis-Brown	484-0080
Displays	Joan Carpenter	971-0536
Costuming	Grace Cornish	482-2108
	Doreen Binder	483-3932
Placement of	Kathryn Howard	482-7081
Furnishings	Karen Nickels	483-0636
Tours	Joan Carpenter	971-0536
Associate	Betty Kerr	572-7523

MUSEUM INFORMATION

The Museum, located at 220 North Huron Street, is owned by the City of Ypsilanti and is operated and maintained by volunteer workers in the public interest of the Ypsilanti Historical Society.

The **Museum** is open to the public at no charge.

THURSDAY 2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m.
SATURDAY 2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m.
SUNDAY 2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m.

The **Archives**, now located behind the Museum Building, is open:

MONDAY 9:00 a.m. - 12:00 noon
WEDNESDAY 9:00 a.m. - 12:00 noon
SUNDAY 12:00 noon - 3:00 p.m.

Telephone: 734 - 482-4990

Website: www.ypsilantihistoricalmuseum.org

Group Tours may be arranged by calling 484-0080 or 971-0536.

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

I can't recall a "soggier, spring-early" summer!!! I do hope that Mother Nature is getting the clouds, cleaned-out and the sun, shined-up, in time for the 2004 Heritage Festival. It's going to be GRREEAAT!!!

During the past three months we've enjoyed the visits of many school children and adults from near-by towns and cities. All of our visitors have been greatly impressed by the displays, which have featured the life-styles of the people of our community over the past years, and those who have contributed to our growth. WE sincerely hope that you will all drop in to visit this beautiful home, built in 1860 by Asa Dow, and take a trip back into the past. There is something for everyone to learn, from kindergarteners to handicapped visitors, to young and old alike!

It takes many volunteers to keep such a large, beautiful house, like this one, in mint condition. We are proud of the hours our volunteers spend cleaning, re-arranging furniture, displaying exhibits in the show-cases, and keeping the yard clean, but, they all agree, "It's a labor of love!" Come and see for yourself!

In May our members gathered at the Museum for the 1st Quarterly Meeting. Following the business portion, John Pappas introduced the guest speaker, Rochelle Balkam, who presented a great program entitled, "Written In Stone", and featuring, EMU History & Philosophy Professors, Gersham Nelson and Berry LaRue. If you weren't at the Museum, you missed a very interesting program!

On Saturday, June 5th, the Museum personal participated in Ypsilanti's Annual Yard Sale, in the driveway of the home of Karen and Bill Nickels. It was a lot of fun and VERY SUCCESSFUL!

On Saturday, June 12th, a group of the Board Members traveled to, The Plymouth Historical Museum. We greatly admired this lovely Museum. It is very different then ours and we learned, much!

Karen Nickels has prepared a revised, "Individual Person Service Contract" for the Archivist position. This draft will be discussed at the July Board meeting, on Thursday, July 15th, and presented at the September Quarterly Meeting.

Our Society has joined the Historical Society of Michigan and will submit an article about the Ypsilanti Museum and Society in their publication, "The Chronicle Newsletter", in the near future.

Board members will be putting together a calendar of activities/events for the 2004-2005 Board and Membership meetings on the web-site. This should be a helpful document for, not only the Board members, but also for the members of the Society.

As I close, I urge you all to look for the dates for the upcoming Quilt and Art Shows! We look forward to seeing you all, soon!

Joan Carpenter, President

TREASURER'S REPORT

The 2003 - 2004 budget year was most successful. Our income budget was \$19,622.00. Our actual income for the fiscal year was \$24,464.59. Our expense budget was \$19,622.00. Our actual expenses were \$21,343.80. We had a net profit of \$3,120.79. The fiscal year was from July 1, 2003 to June 30, 2004.

Our income is based on dues, donations, gift shop profit, and copies made at the Archives. We had a garage sale in June which generated a profit of \$2,237.10 and a donation of \$500.00 which brought the total to \$2,737.10. THANKS to the many members who donated numerous items. We had the best garage sale ever!

Our expense budget covers gift shop costs, insurance, advertising, office operations, archives, interior maintenance, and some yard work.

If you have any questions please feel free to call me at 483-8896.

Karen Nickels, Treasurer



ACQUISITIONS

Dry Sink and 2 candle molds Washtenaw County Historical Society
Vintage Hats, Crystal and decorative items Mr. Dan Nissly
Linens Mrs. Fofie Pappas
Settee, chairs, tables and lamp Mrs. Ann Lee
Adding Machine Multi-Key Mr. Harold Gates

ADMINISTRATIVE COMMITTEE REPORT

As I sit looking out at the lake with the geese and their babies (who are now almost the same size as the adults), I am reminded that the summer is progressing very fast and before we know the leaves will be turning. Before I have it snowing I would like to update you on what has been going on and will be coming up at the museum.

In May we had a docents training day which helps keep the docents current on the acquisitions as well as the changes in the museum. We have a new display of gym clothes and bathing suits in the case where the underwear used to be. The mannequins have also been changed into their summer finery.

Each year in June we say, "Thank You" to our docents with a luncheon and a program. This year our program was Grace Cornish, who shared her collection of men's hats and gave the history of each style. Without the Docents volunteering their two hours a month we would not be able to be open as much as we are. They make the museum come alive and not just be an old house with a lot of stuff. THANK YOU AGAIN!

We are fortunate to have a new LADIES GARDEN in the back of the museum. It is just getting started, but I'm sure by this time next year it will be a thing of beauty. It takes plants a little while to settle in. Thanks to Alice Calder for all her help in this area. The back of the museum looks very nice.

Through memorial donations to the Administrative Committee, we were able to purchase some new rugs for the museum. They are located in the Library, Craft Room and a runner in front of the Children's Room. The Administrative Committee receives an annual budget of \$300 from the Historical Society in order to preserve displays and purchase items for historical preservation of articles in the museum. Of course there are many other things we have planned such as new lighting in the front hall upstairs which will make it brighter and easier to maintain the lights. A few years

ago someone made a donation to the Ad Committee in memory of a family member. Donations like these enable us to purchase extra items. If anyone is interested in making a donation just send it to the museum and note it is for the Administrative Committee.

With fall fast approaching we are starting to think about our "Annual Quilt Show." This will be our second annual show and we hope you will mark your calendars. This year the dates will be September 30 through October 17. If you have some old or new quilts you would like to share with us, please contact me and I will send you the information in plenty of time. The show can only be a success if you help us out. More information will be forthcoming.

We are in need of docents. It is not hard work and any of you can do it. You volunteer two hours a month. We will train you and have you work with an experienced docent. If you are interested please contact me—
Virginia Davis-Brown 484-0080.

If you ever have any ideas on how to make the museum even better, please give me a call, as we would like to hear from you.

Virginia Davis-Brown
Chairman



WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Ms. Laura Heisler	Oxford, MI
Mr. Dan Nissly	Troy, MI
Mr. & Mrs. Al Whitehead	Ypsilanti, MI

News from the Fletcher-White Archives

Well, summer has finally arrived, and thank God for the gentle weather we have been experiencing. People have really been visiting the archives in record numbers. But, where have you been? We still have room for our members and their guests and would love to see you.

Kudos again to former mayor Rodney Hutchinson. As we noted last issue, Mr. Hutchinson has been volunteering his time on the Ypsilanti Business File here at the archives. The file will never be completed as new information about area businesses are constantly being received. We still need your assistance. If anyone has company histories or photos of these business entities we would love to have them. We can make copies of pictures you do not wish to contribute for sentimental reason, returning the originals to you. You have all summer to collect and get them to me as Mr. Hutchinson has taken the summer off to play that awful game of iniquity—GOLF! Well, good luck to Mr. Hutchinson. We hope you break par at least!

Thank you to Roland Sizemore, one of our county commissioners, for having our 16mm film on the Willow Run Plant during WWII transcribed to a CD. This was very nice as it allows more people to make use of this rare treasure of our past about one of the most important weapons used to defeat Nazi Germany and Imperial Japan; the Consolidated B-24 Bomber and all of the “Rosie the Riveters” who built them!

Thank you to all who have visited and in some cases contributed money and items of historical nature to the archives. We are doing our best to organize and preserve our past—we also need volunteers. The archive hours are Mondays and Wednesday from 9-12 noon and Sunday afternoons from 12-3 p.m. (482-4990).

Archive Acquisitions:

- * Smith Family History -- 1630-2003
- * Stitt Family Notes and Research
- Elton Family History Items

Gerry Pety



DR. HELEN WALKER McANDREW
1826-1906

THE REMARKABLE McANDREWS

(Edited reprint of the story "The McAndrews" written by their son William and published as a memorial for Dr. Helen McAndrew by the Ypsilanti Business and Professional Women's Club in 1931.)

O'Henry once told an interviewer that you can change type name of any place in any good story to any other place and have the narrative just as true, which means that Ypsilanti is just as full of romance, heroism, surprise and wonder as any other settlement of its size. Ypsilanti has just as many heartbreaks, just as many smiles, just as many honest men, and just as many noble women. This is the story of two Ypsilantians.

Helen Walker, daughter of Thomas and Margaret Boyd Walker, was born February 6, 1826, at Kirkintilloch, Scotland. William McAndrew was born November 28, 1824, in Perth.

In the shifting time of 1849, William, a young Scottish cabinetmaker, moved from Perth to Glasgow. There, at the frequent gatherings of a little church, he met a girl who had come up from Paisley to work in a bookbinding shop. After the usual time that elapses before Scottish people reach an important decision, the minister announced that William McAndrew and Helen Walker were to be married and go to America on their honeymoon. In due time, they added up their shillings. William packed his tool chest and Helen packed the Burns, Bunyan, Shakespeare and big Bible she had bound for herself.

Fergus Ferguson married them, and they climbed into the steerage of a sailing vessel that gave them a wedding trip of eleven weeks from the Clyde to Sandy Hook, New York. At Sandy Hook, a genial stranger with a fine Scottish burr in his voice welcomed the young couple to the land of the free and offered to show William a lodging house. Generously shouldering the new arrival's chest of tools, he disappeared in the crowd and the immigrants never saw him nor his burden more. Another Scot convinced them that New York was a squeezed orange. It was on an island, couldn't grow any more. Perth Amboy, at the head of Raritan Bay across from Staten Island, was on the mainland, much nearer the ocean and had a railway, the first one in America. Perth Amboy would be the metropolis of the United States. So, ho for the Raritan and the big city to be.

But one must eat. While Perth Amboyans are sitting on their corner lots waiting for the ships of the world to sail into their harbor, certain Cornelius Vanderbilts, William B. Astors, Peter Coopers and A.T. Stewarts, not knowing the great destiny of Perth Amboy, are doing business at the old stand in New York and getting all the trade. Grass is growing in the streets of Perth Amboy. The McAndrews must try elsewhere. Baltimore looks promising. But here they get themselves into trouble teaching Negroes to read. The neighbors

don't like it. It is not respectable. Friends fall away. Better try some other place.

Out of Baltimore every morning a long white packet boat is towed by a steamer up the Chesapeake Bay and gets itself somehow or other into the wonderful West. As soon as the passage money is saved, the two McAndrew adventurers are aboard. At Havre-de-Grace, their smoky tugboat turns them over to a trio of mules driven tandem; the leader has a loop of bells springing over his collar. The lock-gates are opened and in goes our long white boat into a stone box. We float up on foaming, gurgling masses of water, until the upper gates are opened; the mule-boy shouts, the bells tinkle, the rope stiffens, and away we go through the long curves of the canal with blue hills on both sides. They take the Susquehanna all the way to Harrisburg. Then our watery road winds among the mountainous hills along the blue Juniata. Day after day we sit upon the yellow deck and watch the landscape unfold a great book, each page showing a new and charming picture; farms, factories, bridges, villages, cascades galloping down the mountains, charcoal-kilns reddening the cliffs at night, until at last there are no more streams that may be tapped to float a boat.

We are at the very heart of the Alleghenies. But wonders have not yet ceased. A huge cradle rides down the mountain on an iron track and dangling on the end of a rope. It slides under the canal-boat. Ropes are made fast to the upright stakes protruding from the water. A man waves his arms toward an engine house up the mountain. Out of her element crawls our great boat with all its company, and like that tropic fish that climbs up trees, the packet ascends the mountain. This is Portage, then counted one of the wonders of the world, now an inconspicuous station four miles south of the Horseshoe Bend on the Pennsylvania railroad. Over the summit the boat advances and then, head foremost, down the western slope. There is a reservoir made by a dam of earth across a valley and holding water for the upper reaches of this canal in time of drought. It is a pretty lake. The passengers admire it. Yet forty years later, long after this canal had gone to ruin, this lovely mountain pool, neglected, was to break bounds and visit Johnstown with death and terror.

Into Pittsburgh, down the Ohio, then by another canal to Cleveland and so by side-wheel steamer to Detroit the travelers came. They heard of another promising settlement, destined to surpass the city of Straits. Its name was Rawsonville. It had a piano factory, woolen mills, flour mills, stores, and hotels. The river boats from Detroit, long, narrow, flat-bottomed scows with a slim walk each side down which the poleman alternately glides, slowly pushing the vessel up the Huron River, brought merchandise up and carried back the products of the region. Here William MacAndrew settled and plied his trade, constructing piano and melodeon cases from the native walnut and cherry of the valley.

Last move of all, in 1850, they came farther up the Huron River to the first station on the post-road west of Detroit, where the coaches rolled up in the evening in front of the long white Hawkins house for hot supper and a night's

lodging.

To the life of Ypsilanti for half a century, the two McAndrews contributed according to their dispositions. William had acquired a religion of peculiar cast. It magnified the mysticism of Daniel the Prophet, stressed the wheels within wheels, the flying scrolls, and the prophecies of an early coming of the Lord. Not finding satisfaction in existing churches, the cabinetmaker turned carpenter and built one on the level ground northeast of town. Here he was preacher, choir and sexton; his congregation, two families besides his own. Convinced of an early dissolution of the world he saw no need of laying up treasures on earth. What he earned he turned over to a religious society appearing to him nearest in sympathy with his own belief. Ambition, worldly success, the opportunities of a growing state he sets himself steadfastly against; yet rises before the sun and works his fourteen daily hours in summer, twelve in winter, year in and year out, setting forward from time to time, the day when the heavens shall be rolled together like a scroll and the land shall be soaked with blood and the first heaven and the first earth shall pass away.

But the little wife saw different visions. She inhaled the spirit of this new land. There was employment for everybody. She found she had a talent for nursing. She could hire her own housework done and have money over from what she earned.

The McAndrews' first home was at 16 South Huron street, where their son Thomas was born June 24, 1852. Influenced by his father's example, Thomas has been identified with the furniture business during his whole business career. On January 11, 1878, he married Alice Rowley, who had filled the place of a daughter in the McAndrew household since her early girlhood.

Helen thought, why not become a physician? There was no school of medicine west of New York that would admit a woman. A colored mammy is secured as housekeeper. Helping the cook on the steamer and Erie canal boat, the pioneer woman reaches the metropolis of New York and argues the college into taking her in. She works at her bookbinding trade for her board.

Mrs. McAndrew graduated from Trall Institute, New York City, October 25, 1855. In time she grasps the coveted diploma and with a few medical books returns to the growing town, as a doctor. It isn't nice; it isn't respectable. The men physicians turn up their noses. The town doesn't think it likes this sort of thing. Only Negroes and poor whites come into her office.

Then comes the turn. The big man of the town has had a long siege of illness in his home. The gentle lady of the household doesn't get any better. He has the highbrows from Ann Arbor come and hold learned consultations by the quiet sufferers bedside. The judgment is unfavourable. The big man walks sadly in the garden. The gardener comes to home and says, "Samuel, ye might try the little Scotch woman; she pulled my Jenny through just fine." The big man chances it. The little woman is called. She opens all the windows. She empties

the bottles of bitter drugs into the drain. She cooks plain and tasty dishes. She moves the bed so as to permit a view down the green lawn and the shady street. She keeps repeating, "How much brighter you look, little lady! If you keep on like this you'll be lifting full flour barrels soon." The sick lady at length got up and lived for many years thereafter. And the big man of the town, Samuel Post, flouted the traditions and prejudices of those who had belittled the woman doctor. "She knows what she's about," he said. "She's a very superior woman. There's no nonsense about her, she knows the laws of health and she works along with them." He sang her praises to the Uhls, the Folletts, the Kings and the Lays. She was great in confinement cases. Whatever men and women born in Ypsilanti are now between forty-five and sixty-five, the chances are more than even that Helen McAndrew first held them in her hands and gave them their first baths.

She was a water enthusiast. She built a water cure on Huron street and swimming bath in the river. She put in vapor baths, shower baths, mineral baths, sitz baths and preached a new gospel of scrubbing the mind clean of all meanness, selfishness, greed, conceit, intolerance, and sin. It was called outside and inside washing.

The McAndrew couple were forever in the salvage movements of the day. First it was the abolition of Negro slavery. William McAndrew helped hide the runaway Negroes in barns and drove them in wagons at night, covered with loose hay, to the outskirts of Trenton, where rowboats ferried them to Canada.

Next the McAndrews entered heart and soul into the war on the liquor saloon. They ran an afternoon temperance Sunday school in a barn on the flats, not far from the present pumping station of the city water works. They had the best part of the membership of the Normal school working in the barn and in Hewitt hall, where dramatic representations* every fortnight gave entertainment

*Their son, William McAndrew, born August 20, 1863, was the producer of the dramatic representations. After graduation from the Ypsilanti High School, the Normal and the University of Michigan, Mr. McAndrew began his career as an educator, and has won distinction as a strong and militant leader, exhibiting the initiative and fearlessness which had characterized his pioneer parents. He spent thirty years in New York, first teaching at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, and then becoming principal of the Washington Irving High School. During this period his marriage to Miss. Susan Guerney occurred. He left New York to assume the superintendency of the Chicago schools. Upon leaving Chicago, Doctor McAndrew spent two years in Europe. He now lives at Silvermine Hill, Norwalk Connecticut, and is engaged in editing "The Educational Review."

and hammered home the lessons. They organized a juvenile temperance society, the Band of Hope,** and held the children together by means of picnics, festivals and shows.

Into the woman suffrage movement both William and Helen went. Susan B. Anthony, Frances Willard, Mary Livermore and Lillie Devereux Blake came by their invitation to lecture and stopped at their home. Her experiences led her to work vigorously for the admission of women to the University of Michigan.

Into the Salvation Army they went when that elaboration of Christianity reached town. They marched the streets in their old age with the same grim determination to back up some despised reform that they had shown for abolition when it wasn't respectable, for women doctors when they were despised, for temperance when it was unpopular, for woman suffrage when it was ridiculous.

Indeed they charged themselves to obey some call of some power greater than themselves to lift up the down trodden, to heal the sick, to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and freedom to those that are bound.

Withal they were quite a pair. No one ever knew of their either pushing for high place or for notice. William McAndrew always wrote "I" as a small letter and when he was told that it was incorrect replied, "It is not incorrect for me." Both spoke in public when called upon, but you never heard them talk of themselves. Their addresses were full of anecdote, short, and to the point. They were constant readers throughout their lives, devouring history, travel, religious periodicals, current magazines and newspapers. William McAndrew, when going to fairs or expositions, wore an odd dressing-gown because the pockets generously held all the circulars given away by exhibitors and enabled him at home to extend for many evenings the pleasure of the show. Helen McAndrew held that mental exercise was as essential for the health of the intelligence as bodily exertion is needful for the physical tone. She used to carry herself for exercise. William McAndrew was fond of old tunes, but as no one else seemed to enjoy them he would retire to his room and sing several pages through at a sitting. If visitors

**In 1829 John Dunlop, Scottish justice of the peace, formed the first temperance society in Greenock, Scotland. By 1847 the need of starting the work with children was apparent, and the Band of Hope was formed. Helen Walker was then twenty-one years old and worked in the Band of Hope in Glasgow. Starting a Band of Hope in Ypsilanti about 1870, she kept it running for a decade or two. Ypsilanti men and women cherish memories of the Band of Hope and the earnest and inspired figure of the woman who dominated the weekly meetings held with absolute regularity every Wednesday afternoon.

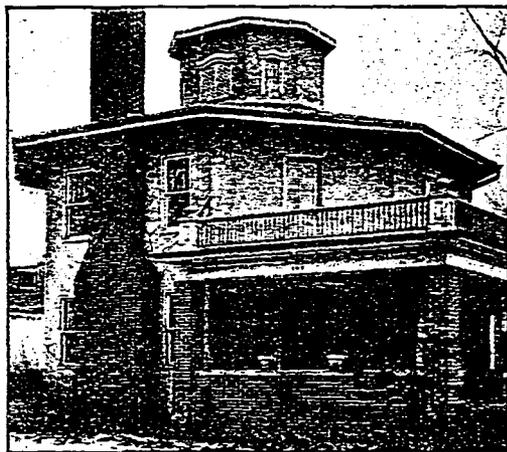
would say, "What is that funny noise?" Mrs. McAndrew would answer, "Oh, that is William giving himself a concert." He had the habit of work so ingrained that once when he visited a former employee at Portage Lake, doing nothing for three hours so bored him that he said he guessed it was time to go home. His host couldn't take him to Dexter to catch a train until the next noon. In the morning McAndrew walked over to a neighbor's new barn. Help was needed to finish it. He borrowed a suit of overalls, worked morning, afternoon and evening for two weeks, took his pay, paid his board at his host's, came home, and ever afterward revived memories of the best visit he ever had.

Both had singular courage. None of their acquaintances recall ever seeing either of them exhibit any trace of fear or nervousness on any occasion. She responded to calls, as a doctor, at all hours of the night, driving alone sometimes twenty miles. She led committees of women to town officials and laid down the law like a political boss, and yet she was a quiet, modest woman, with a genius for friendship, loving nothing so much as a chat and cup of tea before the fire.

Both loved Ypsilanti and its people as nothing else in the world. They were especially fond of the approach from the East up to the edge of the slope, from which one looks over the trees and the roofs of the houses and gleam of the river to the western rim of the valley and the great school on the hilltop, a lighthouse for all Michigan and beyond.

-William McAndrew

William McAndrew passed away October 22, 1895. His wife survived him eleven years, her death occurring October 26, 1906.



The water-cure made necessary a three-story addition to their home at 105 South Huron street. This octagon house speaks eloquently of the energy and persistence of Mr. McAndrew, for he built it almost entirely himself in 1853 and 1854.

Dutch Town
Ypsilanti, Michigan
USA

by

Doreen Binder

My family has fond memories of growing up in the "Dutch Town" area of Ypsilanti during the 1930s and 1940s. The neighborhood borders River Street to the west, Babbitt to the north, Grove on the east, and South Street to the south with Michigan Avenue cutting right through the middle. Other streets included Parsons, Lincoln, and Park. Dutch Town is now included in an area called South Depot Town.

Woodruff School, at the corner of Michigan and Park, was a local landmark. Floyd Smith was the well loved principal who cared for his students as family. Floyd was an effective role model for the boys in the school. Louella Parsons, Esther Fletcher, Jane Holzhauer, and Amy Hopkins Thomas were some of the wonderful teachers. Derwood Hagen, the Poling girls, and Bob Russell were some of the alumni. Derwood now serves as an election worker at the Adams School poll.

Businesses on the north side of Michigan Avenue going east from River Street started with Ken Brokaws gas station on the corner now occupied by Al Robinson's fish restaurant. Ken later opened Ken's Bar in Depot Town. Continuing east, Dolph Thorne's Tire and Appliance store was on the site of Lucas Restaurant, followed by the A & P store on the northeast corner of Grove and Michigan. Marsh plating is now located on that corner.

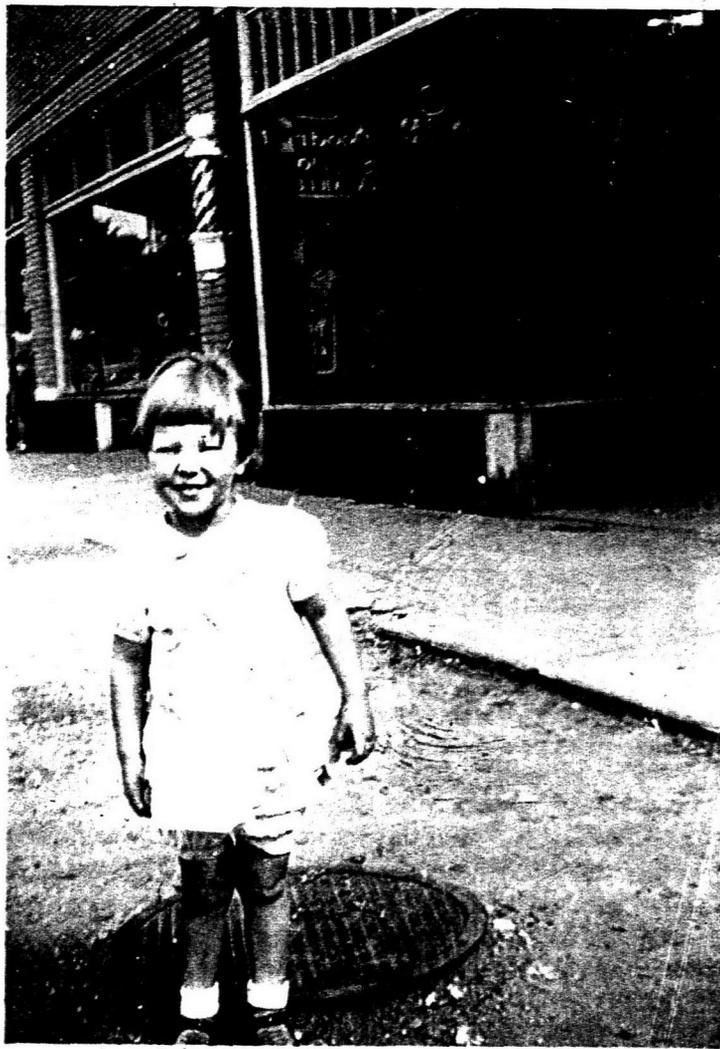
On the south side of Michigan, early businesses included Otis Tooze's Barber Shop, Herzberg's Processing (we called it a junk yard, modern jargon would call it a recycling center), Steffes Gas Station, Russell's Bakery, and C.F. Smith's Grocery on the southeast corner of Park and Michigan. Parkview Pharmacy occupied what is now the party store on the south side of Michigan Avenue. My dad, George Binder, partnered with Bernard McIlhargie and bought the pharmacy. The pharmacy was locally called McIlhargie & Binder Drugs where I spent many hours serving sodas and helping dad. Later, John Kealy's Bakery replaced Russell's Bakery. John's glazed donuts were memorable. Additional businesses included Al Holzhauer's Print Shop, Max Bitker's Dry Goods, and Emil Batchelor's Meat Market where neighbors bought fresh meat daily. What is now the Bomber Restaurant was started by the Baldwin family and was known as Mrs. Baldwin's Restaurant. During World War II, the family changed the name to the Bomber. The house that stood to the east of present day Al's Barber Shop was Clarence Tyrell's Plumbing Shop. Clarence taught his customers how to do repairs and he had every plumbing part a customer could ever need that only he could find. Clarence even made labor free house calls for his Dutch Town neighbors. This plumbing shop building recently burned and was demolished as a consequence of the fire. Carrie Chadwick's Piano store occupied the southeast corner of Grove and Michigan where the Mida's Muffler is now located.

In 1935, a State Police Post was erected on the southwest corner of Michigan and Park. The first commander was Frank Walker. The good looking troopers brought a new look to the area. The building recently was a rug market and will be demolished as part of the Water Street development. Gilbert Park, on the south side of Michigan Avenue and between Park Street and the railroad track, was the center of summer activities for the neighborhood kids. There were band concerts in the summer as well as supervised playground activities.

Summer ended with a "friendly" tournament with kids from all the city supervised playgrounds competing. Gilbert Park was sold by the City of Ypsilanti for an Arlans Department Store development in the 1960s. The park will be remembered as Gilbert Square when the Water Street project is completed.

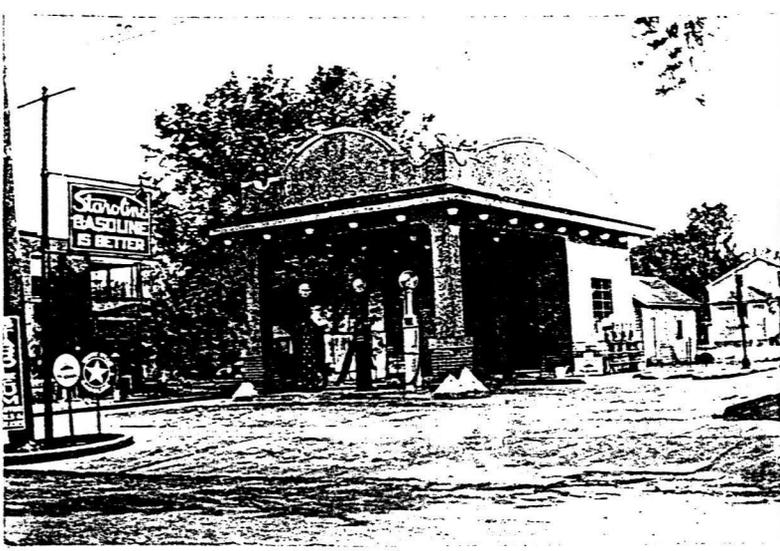
Dutch Town families included the Thumns, Beggars, Harners (Ev, Harp, & Win), Horns, Hipps, Reddaways, Hinschs, Croghans, Parkers, Thibodeaux, Mayos, Malcolms, Hines, Tuckers, and others. With his automotive dream, Preston Tucker became the most famous Dutch Town resident. In an earlier issue of the Gleanings, Bob Mayo told his fond memories of delivering newspapers around Dutch Town. Carl Hipp grew up on Michigan Avenue between Park and Grove and was always eager to share his stories of the area. Carl moved up near North Congress and Wallace and recently died in his late nineties.

Within the small town of Ypsilanti, Dutch Town was a distinct community. The local businesses provided all of the needs and services a family could want. The families gave me warm memories of my childhood. As is the same story everywhere, the small businesses lost out to supermarkets and large chain stores. With the loss of businesses, Dutch Town lost its identity and is only remembered by us old timers.



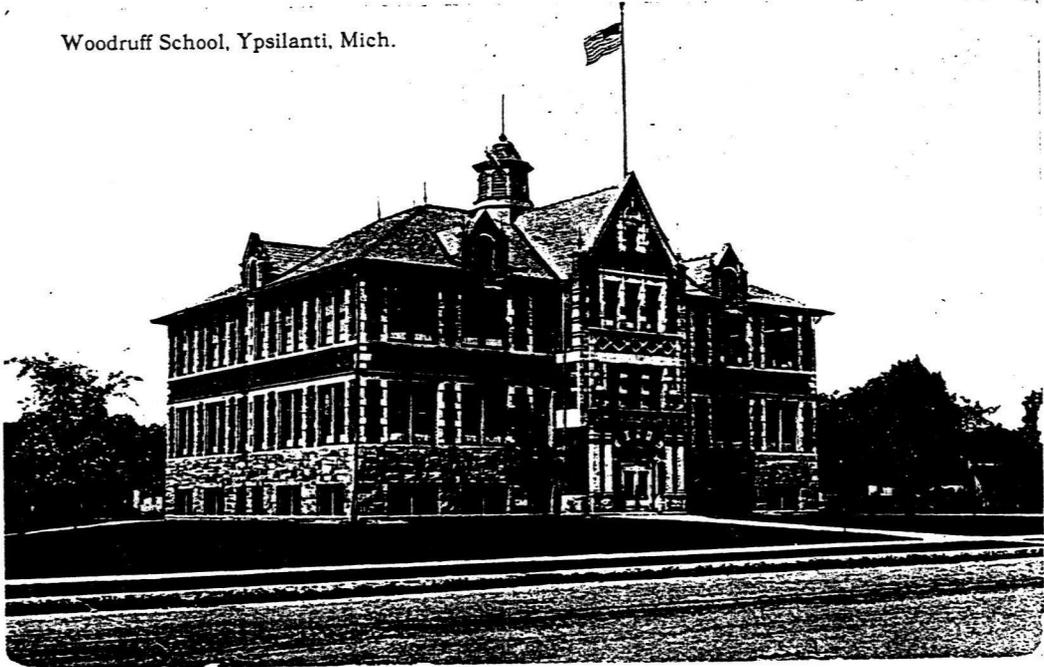
DOREEN BINDER
in front of
the drugstore

(3-4 yrs of age)



Gas Station

Woodruff School, Ypsilanti, Mich.



Gilbert Park, Ypsilanti, Mich.



Remember?

The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company grocery advertisement of May 18, 1931. There were four neighborhood locations listed for A & P in Ypsilanti that year, they were:

- 30 E. Cross St.
- 35 N. Huron St.
- 115 W. Michigan Ave.
- 103 N. Washington St.

Grocery stores, starting in the 1920's were forming into "chain store" type organizations as a way of maximizing their purchasing power, thus lowering prices to their customers and driving mom and pop stores into oblivion. These chain stores were also the beginning of the "self service" style of shopping we have today. No more walking up to the counter and ordering a clerk to put together your order for you. You now began to pick the shelves yourself, comparing prices, reading the labels to see what was the better value. Credit was also going away as a matter of general business. If you didn't have the silver quarter to pay, you didn't get that loaf of Grandmothers Bread and 2 pounds of green beans. No "tick" with most chain stores.

Oh by the way, gas in the late 20's was about 10 cents a gallon or ten gallons for 99 cents. (9.9 cents a gallon) Which is where and why we still have the archaic 9/10 cent pricing structure at the gas pump. Thank goodness we don't have to pump the gas into the "tower" to dispense it into our cars gas tank. Phew, too much work!



Gold Medal or Pillsbury FLOUR

24 1/2 pound bag

75¢

Regular Price 95¢ Buy a Bag and Save 20¢

Sunnyfield Flour

The All-Purpose Family and Pastry Flour

24 1/2 lb bag **55¢**

Sultana Red Salmon	2 1/2 cans	29¢
Blue Peter Sardines	3 cans	25¢
Pink Salmon	1 tall can	10¢
Encore Olive Oil	2 pint	19¢
Tomatoes Good Solid Pack	4 No. 2 cans	25¢
Wisconsin Cheese	1 lb	15¢

Bean Hole Beans	3 cans	29¢
DEL MONTE		
Asparagus	Each Year 2 square Spring Salads	55¢
Chili Sauce	2 bot	25¢
Palmolive Soap	3 cake	19¢
SPECIAL OFFER: Pink Palmolive Beans with each 1 cake pur...		
Gold Dust	1 can	21¢
SPECIAL OFFER: 1 can Gold Dust with 1 can...		
Tomato Soup	4 can	29¢
CAMPBELL'S FAMOUS SOUP		
Lifebuoy Soap	3 cake	17¢
SPECIAL OFFER		
One package of American Beauty Salad-Roni and two packages of American Beauty Macaroni or Spaghetti ALL FOR		
16¢		



ESTABLISHED 1859

WHERE ECONOMY RULES

CHOICE QUALITY MEATS

Have You Seen the U.S. Government Inspected, Branded Beef in A&P Markets? The Best Beef Treat in Store for You!

Short Ribs of Beef	2 lbs.	25¢
Round Steak	lb.	29¢
Sirloin Steak	lb.	37¢
Porterhouse Steak	lb.	49¢
Salmon, Sliced	lb.	23¢
	Half or Whole	19¢
Veal Rib Chops	lb.	25¢
Corned Beef	lb.	25¢

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.

5¢ 8 1/2¢ 10¢

WITH A NICKEL will buy
 Brown Sugar 1 lb. 5¢
 Tomato Puree No. 1 can 5¢
 Domestic Sardines 1 can 5¢
 Grandmother's Bread 1 lb. 5¢
 THREE FOR A QUARTER
 Tomatoes No. 2 can 8 1/2¢
 Instant Starch 1 oz. pkg. 8 1/2¢
 Climax Cleaner 1 can 8 1/2¢
 Grapefruit 10-oz. can 8 1/2¢
 ONLY A DIME
 Pink Salmon 1 tall can 10¢
 Maraschino Cherries 1/2 lb. 10¢
 Rajah Salad Dressing 1/2 lb. 10¢
 Stuffed Olives 2-oz. bot. 10¢

2004 HERITAGE FESTIVE PLANS UNDERWAY

Kevin Gilmartin has taken over the chair of FESTIVAL CORRDINATOR held by Betty Jones over the past couple of years. She has done a fantastic job making the Festival a great success and we are certain that Kevin will do equally as well. We'll miss Betty and we wish Kevin the best of success in following in her footsteps!

Our lovely museum is being cleaned and prepared to be a showcase on everyone's "must see" agenda. There have been several changes made in the museum, including new carpets, new pieces of furniture added, here and there, and, again the display of the "Underground Railroad".

We will be open to the public, free of charge, on all three days of the Festival, August 20,21,22 from 12 noon to 6 p.m. Visitors will get a tour of the rooms and see the changes and improvements that have been made as well as how a home of the 1860s might be furnished.

We will need a great many people to help guide the visitors through the house during this busy time.

Being a docent during the Festival has many advantages.

- #1 - It is an opportunity to get better acquainted with the history of the city.
- #2 - You get to meet some of the nicest people.
- #3 - You get to spend two hours in air-conditioned comfort, or out of the rain.
- #4 - Visitors think of you as a very knowledgeable person. That's if you keep your note-card out of sight!

If you think you'd like to volunteer two hours of your time in the comfort and beauty of this grand, old house, please call Joan Carpenter...971-0536. Two hour shifts will be:

12 noon - 2 p.m.
2 p.m. - 4 p.m.
4 p.m. - 6 p.m.

Your help will be greatly appreciated and we know you will enjoy the experience!

We look forward to seeing you!

Joan Carpenter

**Ypsilanti Historical Society
Annual Membership Meeting
September 19, 2004**

The September Annual Membership meeting program will be given by Bob Zaetta. He will speak on "Women of the Civil War" with a slide presentation demonstrating the range of women's involvement in the Civil War as nurses, spies, warriors and other diverse roles.

Mr. Zaetta earned a BA degree in education from Eastern Michigan University and a MA degree from Michigan State University. He has lived in Plymouth, MI since 1972 where he has been active in the Plymouth Historical Society and other organizations. He is a member of the four Southeastern Michigan Civil War Round Table's and has served as president of the George W. Lee CWRT in Howell. Until Mr. Zaetta's retirement in 1998, he has been a teacher in the Redford Union School District for 34 years teaching both junior and senior high school classes. He completed his career in public school by teaching the last seventeen years both U.S. (and Advanced U.S.) history and Michigan history. He has lead tour groups (including one-day field trips by his history classes) to the Gettysburg Battlefield and Pennsylvania Dutch Country. Mr. Zaetta considers himself a "serious student" of the Civil War. He has tried to blend his hobby of photography with his love of history.

Remember to mark your calendars for September 19, 2004 at 2 p.m. in the Museum.



taken from

ROSES and BLUEBIRD VERSES of Frederick B. McKay
1968

(QUOTE)

"We strive until our goal is gained,
Then look for one still unattained;
For hope springs not from what we've done,
But for the things we've just begun."

p.53

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SOCIETY

Donations are always welcome and are tax deductible.

Capital Fund for Development

This will provide funding for a handicapped entrance to the museum basement and increase meeting space for groups.

Endowment Fund

Presently pays the lease for the archival space and the salary of the archivist. As the fund grows, it will hopefully pay for a professional museum director.

Dues & Unspecified Donations

Helps with the daily operation of the museum and general maintenance of museum interior and artifacts.

Specified Donations

Memorials - Families may remember their loved ones by initiating a memorial fund in their name.

Special Projects - donors may contribute to a project initiated by the donor or suggested by the Historical Society.

Archives

Local family histories are eagerly accepted.

Collections

The museum will accept collections for a short term exhibition. We also accept collections for a tax deductible contribution.



Deferred Pledge Agreement Ypsilanti Historical Society

The Internal Revenue Service has designated the Ypsilanti Historical Society an organization described in section 501(c)(3) of the Internal Revenue Code.

AMOUNT OF PLEDGE: On this _____ day of _____, 20____, I agree to contribute and hereby pledge to the Ypsilanti Historical Society the sum of \$ _____.

FUND OPTIONS: (please check fund for which pledge is being made):

- _____ **A. Endowment Fund:** Contributions to the Endowment Fund are placed in long term investments and the interest income from the fund is used to provide a secure and permanent income stream to support the operation of the Ypsilanti Historical Museum and Archives.
 - _____ **B. Capital Development Fund:** Contributions to the Capital Development Fund are used for major physical improvements to the Ypsilanti Historical Museum and Archives such as providing handicapped access to the Museum basement.
 - _____ **C. Unrestricted Fund:** Contributions to the Unrestricted Fund may be used in support of the Ypsilanti Historical Museum and Archives as determined by the Board of Directors.
-

METHOD OF PAYMENT (please initial):

- _____ **A.** An immediate payment of \$ _____ with annual payments of \$ _____ in each succeeding year for a period of _____ years.
 - _____ **B.** An immediate payment of \$ _____ with the balance of \$ _____ payable through my estate upon my death. I have consulted a lawyer and I understand the balance is an irrevocable pledge that my estate will be obligated to pay to the Ypsilanti Historical Society. This Deferred Pledge Agreement may also be satisfied in part or in full by payments made by me at my discretion during my lifetime.
 - _____ **C.** I pledge that the total amount of my contribution to the Ypsilanti Historical Society will be payable through my estate upon my death. I have consulted a lawyer and I understand this is an irrevocable pledge that my estate will be obligated to pay to the Ypsilanti Historical Society. This Deferred Pledge Agreement may also be satisfied in part or in full by payments made by me at my discretion during my lifetime.
-

EXECUTION: Executed this _____ day of _____, 20____.

Donor: _____ Signature: _____

Witness: _____ Signature: _____

ACCEPTANCE: The undersigned, being a duly authorized officer of the Ypsilanti Historical Society, does hereby accept the within pledge.

Ypsilanti Historical Society Officer Signature: _____ **Date:** _____

INTERPRETATION: This Agreement shall be interpreted under the laws of the State of Michigan.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

		New	Renewal
Single	\$10.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Family	\$15.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Sustaining	\$25.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Business	\$75.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Life	\$200.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

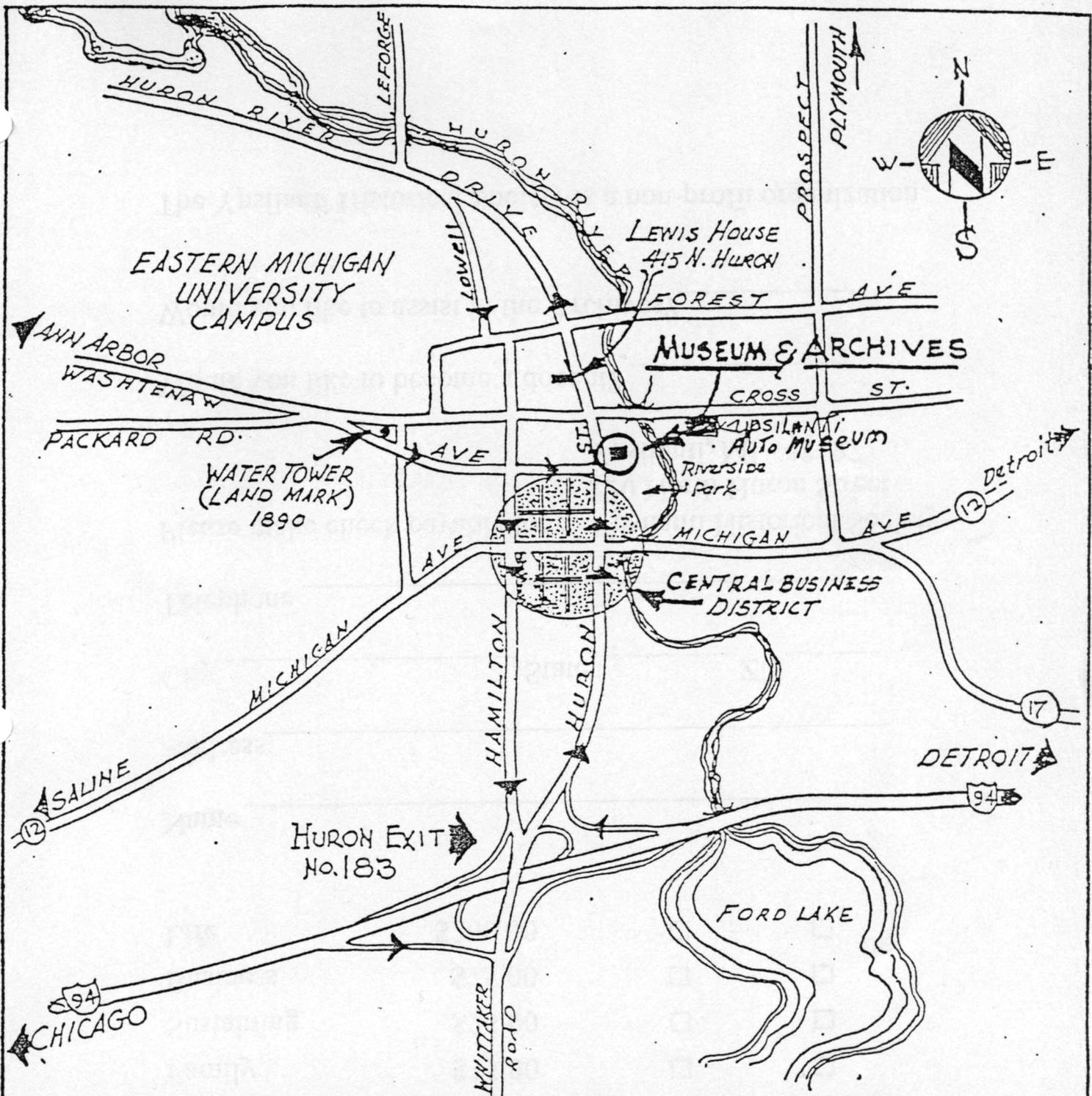
Telephone _____

Please make check payable to: Ypsilanti Historical Society
220 North Huron Street
Ypsilanti, MI 48197

Would you like to become a docent? _____

Would you like to assist in the Archives? _____

The Ypsilanti Historical Society is a non-profit organization.



Upsilanti Historical Museum

220 N. Huron St.

Upsilanti Michigan 48197 - Phone 734-482-4990

