

# TYRONE GLEANINGS

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## Maynard's Ramblings:

Warm weather has finally arrived! Lately I've been thinking of old times when I was just a youngster back in the 20's. Every Saturday night we drove the Model "T" to Kent City to pick up the necessities for the following week. Being farmers we were very self-supporting. We raised all our fruit and vegetables. We had them fresh all summer and Mother canned for the winter. Each fall Dad butchered a beef and a couple hogs. Some of the beef Mother canned for the following year and one quarter was hung in the woodshed during the cold weather months and she went out to cut off fresh meat for our main meal. The hogs were cut up and the hams and bacon were smoked. Much of the meat went into a large earthenware crock filled with salt water to preserve the meat. This was called salt pork. A round wooded cover with a large stone in the center was placed on top to keep the meat covered. We also had chickens and lots of eggs. On Saturday nights Mother would take a basket of brown eggs to Saur's Store and exchange them for things we couldn't produce such as sugar, baking powder, jello and occasionally bananas. In those days cookies came bulk in boxes with a cellophane cover. One box of cookies was filled with a cookie with a thick marshmallow filling on top covered with coconut. Oh, how I wished Mother would buy some of them but no- I had to go home and eat those old wonderful homemade sugar cookies.

After Mother's trading was done she would go into the women's department of the store and visit with Agnes Saur and Emma Peterson who clerked there. Many times when Mother was doing this Dad would take me along to Victor Peterson's gas station which was located just north of the Hotel and across from the old auditorium. I think it had just one pump, the kind you hand pumped the gas up into a glass globe and then gravity took over. Inside the station was a glass showcase which held candy, cigars and cigarettes and also a box of little miniature was bottles holding about a tablespoon of a red, sweet liquid. They were a penny a piece and Dad always was able to afford to buy me one. You bit the cap off and drank the sweet liquid. Oh how good – but the best part was yet to come. You could chew the wax bottle just like gum. I think chewing this wax kept me busy until we got home. You should try it sometime.

After reading what we ate back in those days what do you think the Government Nutritionists of today would think? Yet my folks lived to be 87 and 93 after eating salt pork and beef all their lives.

I'll leave you with this. Did you know that in 1727 the motto "Mind your own business" was stamped on American pennies?



**Please mark your 2011 calendar for the next 2 meetings at 1:00pm  
July 12, Sept 13 (no meeting in August)**

One of our members didn't get their April, May and June Gleanings as the label came off and it was returned. If you didn't get it let me know and we will give you credit.

There will be no Historical Society meeting for the month of August as we are taking a vacation.

We lost another member on May 4, 2011 –Iris Salsbury. Iris was a real active member of the Society until her health failed. We miss her and extend our sympathies to the family.

Here is an interesting article that Gayla (Dudley) Thomas shared with us. She came across it while going through her late mother's photo/news clipping collection. Andrew Carlson married Arlene Dudley's mother, Thelma Stauffer-Glidden in 1972 after both had lost (2) spouses. Mr. Carlson was a partner with Art Trofast in the Carlson and Trofast Hardware which was located on the corner where Speedway gas station now sits. The article is not dated but I will guess it at about 1934 as the other news item attached to it mentions the Townsend Plan. This plan was similar to Social Security. I remember Mr. Townsend pushing the plan on the radio.

## Grandma's apron

Author unknown

The principle use of Grandma's apron was to protect the dress underneath, but along with that, it served as a holder for removing hot pans from the oven; it was wonderful for drying children's tears, and on occasion, was even used for cleaning out dirty ears.

From the chicken coop, the apron was used for carrying eggs, fussy chicks, and sometimes, half-hatched eggs to be finished in the warming oven.

When company came, those old aprons were ideal hiding places for shy kids; and when the weather was cold, grandma wrapped it around her arms.

Those big old aprons wiped many a perspiring brow bent over the hot wood stove. Chips and kindling wood were brought into the kitchen in that apron.

From the garden, it carried all sorts of vegetables. After the peas had been shelled, it carried out the hulls.

In the fall, it was used to bring in apples that had fallen from the trees.

When unexpected company drove up the road, it was surprising how much furniture that old apron could dust in a matter of seconds.

When dinner was ready, Grandma walked out onto the porch and waved her apron, and the men knew it was time to come in from the fields for dinner.

It will be a long time before anyone invents something that will replace that old-time apron that served so many purposes.

## Andrew Carlson Tells Prize Fishing Stories

After returning from a 2700 mile fishing trip through Duluth and the Canadian border, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carlson of Kent City are now able to tell some of the best fishing stories we have ever heard from local fishermen.

They state that while fishing on lakes in the vicinity of Ely, Minn., wall-eyes and pike were so numerous that it was almost impossible to land bait on the waters without getting immediate strikes. In fact Mr. Carlson went so far as to say that one could "sink a boat with pike" on a single fishing trip.

While traveling through the Upper Peninsula, Mr. Carlson stated that the army worms had ruined thousands of acres of poplar and birch forest. He also said that the drought had destroyed the Upper Peninsula crops, and that the farmers in that territory had nothing to look forward to for the rest of the season.

"The farmers in our territory certainly have no complaints to offer," said Mr. Carlson, "for I have never seen such beautiful or productive territory anywhere. I am certainly delighted to get back home again and see signs of prosperity after our eventful trip north."

Mr. Carlson also said that the Rev. Henry Bjork, Al Bjork, Art and Ed Bjork were up in the vicinity of Ely at the present time on a short vacation trip.

## FOUR-HORSE TEAM TO VISIT SPARTA

George Vose with his four-horse team from Kalamazoo will be in Sparta Saturday evening in the village park at 8 o'clock to talk on the Townsend plan. A loud speaker will be provided so everyone can hear. Come and learn all about the Townsend plan.

By order of the Townsend Committee.

The following article came from the May 4, 1900 issue of the *Casnovia Herald*-

This news about the Clark School area is from the *Sentinel-Leader* around 1943-

### KENT CITY.

Judge Taylor of Spain was in town a part of last week.

Did you go fishing Tuesday last, and what was the catch?

C. O. Jewell spent a few days in Grand Rapids last week.

One of the things he saw is a big baby at Bonnie Maynard's last week.

Pay your dog tax or down goes the dog. No monkeying this week.

Chas. Wylie is repairs amputator and he will begin work June 1st.

Mrs. Frank Nelson visited friends at Reeds Lake a part of last week.

H. H. Wylie returned to Lansing last week after a month's vacation.

J. R. Kriger and family left for Kalkaska last week, where they will live for a year at least.

G. E. Playter has qualified as dog warden and it is in order now to hand him a dollar and get your dog.

Several Kent Cityites took advantage of the excursion Sunday last and visited friends in Grand Rapids.

Dr. Parker sold his household goods and buggies, etc., Saturday and will soon remove to a milder climate.

Belle Whitney is home again, the school in the Dutch district not being large enough to keep her busy.

A Mr. Johnson was killed Friday last near Casnovia by explosion of dynamite. We did not learn particulars.

W. Beck and W. S. Cutwell have taken a job of cleaning the stamps from the Bloomer turn in North Tyrone.

The Ideal Show Company at Casnovia Saturday evening last, caught a good crowd and gave good entertainment.

Nettie Rids is home on account of the small pox scare in Grand Rapids, the authorities ordering her school closed for awhile.

M. Bodell has one of the finest vineyards in Tyrone, on his farm and we are going to try and not forget it when they get ripe.

A rumor says a Dr. somebody from somewhere has leased the Parker house and will be here for practice as soon as the place is vacated.

R. S. English's log runners returned home Friday last, having succeeded in safely housing the large drive all in the boom at Grand Rapids.

D. C. Thompson's auction was a success and he sold every thing he cared to sell at very satisfactory prices. He has not yet decided where he will locate.

The 6th district congressional convention again unanimously re-nominated Wm. Alden Smith as their candidate Tuesday last, and his election will be easy.

Frank Taylor's stage line continues to do a good business and as the railroad shows no signs of yielding he will keep running. Possibly he and they have formed a trust or combine. Who knows?

E. A. Holmgren of Northwest Tyrone has built himself a saw mill and with Asher Holben's engine to furnish the motive power, is doing quite a little business. His capacity is small, yet the product is as fine even-ly sawed lumber as anybody can make and will find ready market.

Your supervisor has the assessment about completed and will have it ready for inspection before the Board of Review May 21 and 22, also 28 and 29, said board being in session at the town hall upon those days, and to which every taxpayer is invited to drop in a minute and look it over.

### CLARK SCHOOL NEWS

M. J. Krieger spent Thursday and Friday with his children Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Anderson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Anderson and Mrs. Robert Wagner spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Carlson and sons.

The Happy Hour club will meet with Mrs. William Francisco on Friday afternoon, May 14.

Miss Ruth Stream, with a friend from Grand Rapids, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stream, and family.

Mrs. Andrew Anderson and Donald and Mrs. Roy Weeks spent Wednesday with Mrs. Lowell Anderson and Miss Alma Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Anderson called on Mr. and Mrs. Cassy Hildebrand and family Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holmgren called on their sister-in-law, Mrs. Ernest Clark, at Gerber's hospital in Fremont Sunday morning. A baby boy was born dead to Mr. and Mrs. Clark. We sympathize with them in their sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stream spent Monday at Edward Stream's.

Mrs. Earl Weston of Edmore is spending a few days with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Stream.

Mrs. William Stream called on Mr. and Mrs. Judd Lible and Mrs. Frank Nelson and Mrs. Roy Nelson Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Anderson and Mrs. Alma Anderson also

called on Nelsons in the afternoon who he will probably be with school's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas and Michael spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holmgren and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dock, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Anderson and Chas. and Mrs. Alma Anderson spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Holmgren and Mrs. Robert Wagner.

You know you are getting old when everything either dries up or leaks.

When you are dissatisfied and would like to go back to your youth - think of Algebra & Geometry.

If you don't learn to laugh at trouble, you won't have anything to laugh at when you are old.

The following article came out of a scrapbook donated by Mrs. R. Brown- a member of our Historical Society. Originally it was printed in the 1935 *Sentinel-Leader*.

In looking over old books a few evenings ago I found out where H.D. Smith and myself came to our present home in north Tyrone April 13, 1890. It was a vastly different place then to what it is at present. Forty-five years has seen some changes.

Every neighbor had an ox team then and the highways was so sandy that no one could get up the big Holben hill with a load but with two teams to pull the load. That was in the days of the pathmaker and the stumps were so thick in the road one had to dodge them to get through.

Many of the pioneers have gone to their final home and the cemetery on the corner which was part of the old H.G. Chubbuck farm lay Mr & Mrs Chubbuck, Mr & Mrs Richley, Mr & Mrs Charlie Murray, Mr & Mrs Crispin, my Mother and Father, Mr & Mrs Putnam, and my Husband-Mr. Smith, all from just these four corners, and many others from a little farther away also lie there.

We lived to see a great deal of improvements-homes, barns and roads were built and the ugly pine stumps were pulled.

Mr & Mrs Smith came here when the deer stalked the wilds and Mr Chubbuck hunted them on the farm where I now live and where there once was a small deer lake which the younger generations came in big loads during the winter time to skate after we moved here. I distinctly remember when one night a hayrack full of young people came from the John Train School District and built fires and skated some two or three hours and Mr Smith and myself went out to see the fun and they took us on the hand sleds and pulled us all around the pond. A number of older ones joined us some evenings, among them were Mr and Mrs Williams, Mr & Mrs Ernie English and Mr and Mrs Richley.

Mrs Ida Wellman and sister, Mrs Suzie Newland are among the oldest ones living here. They came to Tyrone fifty-five years ago last September, their Father built a log house and cleared the land where Mrs Wellman lives.

*P.S.*

*Mrs Smith mentions the young people coming from the John Train School District to skate. Here's a picture of the Train School that I took in 1991. This school was located in Newaygo County just across the Kent County line.*

