With support from our members and the community, the Historic Filling Station soon will be completed. Thank you to Set in Stone Construction and to Supreme Electric for their professional work. Donations from RAHGS members and friends, from City of Richmond TIFA, the RAHGS Foundation, and the 2022 Historic Tea, have provided two-thirds of the funds needed for this project.

Electrical work still needs to be completed, and the windows and doors are on back order. This additional space at the Historic Village will be used to host classic car shows and related events, and to display vintage gas pumps and automotive artifacts.

Please help us reach the goal of $60,000.00 by making your tax-deductible donation checks payable to “RAHGS” and write “Filling Station” in the memo line. Mail your donations to: RAHGS, PO Box 68, Richmond, MI 48062, or you may donate online at: https://richmondhistoricalsociety.org/historic-filling-station-project-fundraising/
Christmas Cheer Club
Lives Up to Its name
by Jenny Ashcraft

The holiday season seems to bring out the best in people. Acts of service, kindness, and generosity are contagious and tend to envelop everyone around in a wave of goodwill. Such was the case in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1917. With the world embroiled in war, editors at The Courier-Journal decided to start a club named the “Christmas Cheer Club.” They wanted to raise money to buy gifts for soldiers training at nearby Camp Zachary Taylor. The Christmas Cheer Club blossomed into something bigger than anyone could have imagined. For just a moment, in December 1917, a spirit of magic filled Louisville. This is their story.

When the United States entered WWI in April 1917, military officials constructed 16 national army training camps. One of them, Camp Zachary Taylor, opened in Louisville in June 1917. At any given time, some 40,000 soldiers trained in the camp. Citizens of Louisville were honored to host the camp and sought ways to contribute to the war effort.

In October 1917, editors at The Courier-Journal had an idea. They organized a club and began planning a Christmas celebration for soldiers. They figured it was not only their privilege but a patriotic duty. Much to their delight, the community embraced the idea. The excitement began to spread and soon people across Kentucky and from as far away as Indiana and Southern Illinois joined the Christmas Cheer Club. The spirit of giving filled the city as citizens donated money, supplies and hosted fundraisers. Even children got involved. The shared cause and shared sacrifice brought a sense of unity and joy.

The Cheer Club established an ambitious goal to ensure that every soldier received a gift. They also planned to donate 229 decorated Christmas trees for soldiers’ barracks and 36 miniature trees for the base hospital. To accomplish the planned celebration, volunteers wrote each soldier’s family, suggesting they send gifts to the Christmas Cheer Club for distribution. This would allow organizers to purchase gifts for those that didn’t receive any from home. Finally, they planned a Christmas dinner and party for the whole camp.

Donations poured in. Busy volunteers worked long hours decorating trees, collecting gifts, and organizing the celebration. When the Secretary of War announced in mid-December that soldiers in training camps would not be allowed furloughs for Christmas, the mission of the Cheer Club became more critical than ever. Gen. H. E. Wilder from Camp Zachary Taylor realized the importance of morale and appointed a committee of 15 military officials to assist the Cheer Club with all arrangements.

As Christmas approached, volunteers worked frantically to complete the preparations. The offices at The Courier-Journal turned into a makeshift Santa’s workshop with hundreds of busy elves wrapping some 20,000 gifts. The soldiers awaited the celebration with the eagerness of children.

On Christmas Eve, volunteers filled delivery trucks with gifts and Christmas trimmings. Even though a cold rain fell, it couldn’t dampen the feeling of warmth and joy. The holiday convoy drove to the base, where volunteers joined the soldiers in a Christmas feast. Following dinner, soldiers returned to their barracks and gathered around their brightly lit Christmas trees to sing carols. Finally, with anticipation building, volunteers distributed gifts to each soldier. The feeling of joy was so profound that many soldiers choked back tears. For all involved in the Christmas Cheer Club of 1917, ‘Christmas Cheer’ took on a whole new meaning. Camp Zachary Taylor was the only military camp in the country to participate in this type of Christmas celebration. Following Christmas, The Courier-Journal printed dozens of heartfelt thank-you notes from soldiers in the camp. Military officials and the War Department effused praise on the club, and citizens of Louisville discovered the joy of giving.

Recent Acquisitions
Submitted by Norm and Dianne Gibson
Terry and Kathi Miller: Richmond School song sheet, bank bag, coin wraps, potato planter, sickles, corn planter, wooden wagon jack, scythe angle sharpener, hand jack Model T
Janet Viau: Westinghouse toaster
George Engels: Drill press
Doug Porrett: Teacher’s books—Columbus School
Ken Schweiger: Shovel plow

Welcome New Members:
Margaret (Penrod) Fergusson: Richmond, MI
When the morning rain subsided, actors took their places to share the life stories of six influential Richmond people. Dr. Patrick McClellan and Lucia Marshall took on the roles of Clarence and Eva Flower, Karen Spenser Johnson-Arel portrayed Lettie Claggett Bailey, Norm Gibson portrayed George Weston, Richard Ren portrayed O.B. Evans, and Mary Ellen Shepherd-Logan portrayed Louse Springborn, wife of Ferdinand Springborn of the Hotel Lenox. The chapel opened its doors where pictures and artifacts of those being honored were on display. One of the highlights in the chapel was Al Collins who shared his photo album and some history of the Lettie Claggett Bailey home where he currently resides. It seems everyone from the youngest, 3 years old, to the more senior person, 90ish, learned a bit of history while being transported on carts supplied by Mayor Tim Rix, Jay Rioux and Jim Woodward. The drivers, Rich Weinert, Doug Logan and Jim Woodward, kept things rolling along quite nicely and received some great feedback. “This was such a nice walk and the displays at the gravesites really added to the experience.” “This was really well done and interesting.” The event drew an audience from the Richmond area, Marine City, Port Huron, St. Clair, Leonard, and Saline, MI.

If you or someone you know is interested in being a part of the Cemetery Walk in 2023, please contact Mary Ellen Shepherd-Logan, mlogan5477@sbcglobal.net. Actors, golf carts, drivers, and researchers are always needed and much appreciated.

Your Board in Action

July: No meeting

August:
- The Board is seeking volunteers to continue to keep the Village grounds well maintained and beautiful, as master gardener Marsha Phillips explained that she is unable to continue the same type of work she has done in the past.
- Current projects include the filing station and the windmill. Both are progressing well.
- Six new members were added to RAHGS membership.
- Plans for the Cemetery Walk are underway. Five Richmond ancestors will be featured.
- A motion was made to purchase a new computer for the RAHGS office.
- RAHGS Annual Membership Meeting is Friday January 20, 2023 at Maniaci’s.

September: No Meeting.
Good Old Days 2022 Brought Many Visitors to the Historic Village.

Pictured are two smiling brothers who had fun writing on the slate tablets with chalk.

... but sometimes it can be challenging.

Little Miss Richmond and her court pictured with the cow.

Ringing the bell is always fun...

Good Old Days Grand Marshalls Keith and Sallie Rengert stopped in the School Section School for a photo op with RAHGS docents Grace Rowley and Madeline Card.
TEA CHAT
with co-chairs Christine & Sue

RAHGS 9th Annual Historic Tea
Saturday March 18, 2023
2:00 pm - 4:30 pm
Solitude Links Golf Course and Banquet Center
5810 Flinchbaugh Road, Kimball, Michigan 48074

Q: I am a RAHGS member, but not really “into” Teas. How can I help with this fundraiser?
A: If you are a long-distance member, or if you are out of town that day, or if you simply do not want to go to a Tea, there are many ways you can be a part of this fundraiser. You might consider assembling a basket for the raffle, or you may want to make a monetary donation to offset the costs involved. All donors will be recognized in the printed program.

Q: I know someone who may want to be a sponsor. How can they do that?
A: We welcome sponsors! In return for their support, the business will receive a certificate of appreciation; it will be mentioned in the RAHGS newsletter, and it will be given a shout out in all promotions. Each of our guests will receive a printed program highlighting the sponsors names and logos.

Q: I have enjoyed the speakers for previous Teas; what do you have planned for this one?
A: Our speaker will be Donna Louwers, former head pastry chef at the Grand Hotel on Mackinac Island.

Q: What is the silent auction item?
A: The silent auction item is a 2-night stay for two at the Grand Hotel on Mackinac Island.

Q: I want to be a hostess. How do I get on the list?
A: That would be great! Contact Christine or Sue before October 31st.

Q: When do the tickets go on sale?
A: Ticket sales begin Tuesday November 1, 2022.

Contact Information:
Christine Rowley: crowley50@comcast.net; 810.392.0261
Sue Jakubiak: ejakubiak99@comcast.net; 810.305.6338

Watch for more Tea Chat news in the next Historian!
By Frederic L. Fuller II

Solomon Fuller, born at Shaftsbury, Vermont in 1796, came to Columbus Township, St. Clair County by oxcart from Wyoming County, New York, with his wife Eunice and children, circa 1845. Solomon’s father and grandfather had served with the Green Mountain Boys in Vermont during the Revolutionary War. The family settled on a farm along the Gratiot Turnpike where it now intersects with Pound Road and Bartel Road. Eunice died in 1860 and Solomon in 1866. Both are buried in the Richmond Cemetery.

Solomon and Eunice had seven children that lived to adulthood: Sarah Alvira Fuller married Robert Meabon; Amanda Jane Fuller married David Leander Wadsworth; Norman Harvey Fuller married Dorcas Bills and later, Harriet Kittridge; Hosea Fuller married Sarah Jane Weeks; George Myron Fuller married Elizabeth Brainerd; William Ormsbee Fuller married Emeline Brainerd; Palmer Fuller married Adaline Brainerd. Yes, three brothers married three sisters.

In the late 1800’s several of these Fuller families moved into the nearby village of Richmond. My father told me that his grandfather, William O. Fuller, and several of William’s brothers, lived side by side in houses along North Main Street. He said they all had white beards and he couldn’t tell them apart. William and Emeline Fuller had one son, Elton Fuller. After Emeline died in 1856, William married a widow, Nancy Wheeler Topping. They had three sons—Arthur, Merton, and Roy (who opened a jewelry store in Yale and was my grandfather.)

William O. Fuller lived most of his life in Richmond. He was a broom maker, beekeeper, cabinetmaker, and carpenter. In 1883, he opened a hardware store in Richmond, “W.O. Fuller & Son,” with his son, Merton. Merton served on the Richmond City Council for 20 years. He and his brother Arthur were prominent businessmen in Richmond and they formed the Richmond Telephone Company in 1909. Arthur at first operated a general store in Capac with his brother Elton, but in 1892, he returned to Richmond, where he took over ownership of a drug store. He married Louise Briggs in 1887 and they had five children—Ralph, Walter, Harold, Carrie, and Lois. After Louise died in childbirth, Arthur married Edna Fenner and they had three children—Irving, Olive, and Helen.

Ralph Briggs Fuller studied at the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts, moved to the New York City area, and became a nationally renowned cartoonist, with a syndicated cartoon strip called, “Oaky Doaks.” He published many other cartoons in early 20th Century magazines like Judge, Harper’s, The New Yorker, and Life. There is a Wikipedia page about him: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ralph_Fuller

Walter Fuller became a journalist and began his career at the Richmond Review. He then worked at the Detroit News for 44 years and had a very popular long-running column in that newspaper called, “I’m Telling You.” In 1953, the City of Richmond honored him by proclaiming “Walter Fuller Day.”

As far as I know, no members of the Fuller family live in Richmond now, but their roots and their legacy remain there. If anyone reading this is related to the family members mentioned here, please contact me at Fred@hurongenealogy.com.

Frederic L. Fuller II is a former mayor of Yale and was the St. Clair County Drain Commissioner from 1997 to 2008. In 2021, he started Huron Genealogy Services (www.HuronGenealogy.com) to help clients break through “brick walls” in their family histories and interpret DNA test results.

Four of the Fuller brothers, left to right: George, Hosea, William, and Palmer, by H.F.Pollis, Richmond photographer; possibly taken after the funeral of the fifth brother, Norman, who died March 15, 1894.
In Memoriam

Wilbert (Bill) H. Gierke, age 78 of Spring Lake, (formerly New Baltimore, MI) passed away on Friday, December 3, 2021 at SKLD in Whitehall, MI. He was born on November 26, 1943, to Edward and Violet (Engelehardt) Gierke in Richmond, MI. Bill attended Oakland University, where he earned a Bachelor’s degree in engineering. He went on to receive an MBA from Wayne State University. He was honorably discharged from the United States Air Force. Bill worked at General Motors and retired from Electronic Data Systems (EDS).

Bill was an avid gardener and fisherman. He enjoyed traveling, researching genealogy, and walking the boardwalk in Grand Haven. He is remembered by everyone as a man with a friendly smile and a booming laugh, who loved the Lord, his family, church, and community.

Linda Lue (Hamilton) Schenburn, age 77, died peacefully in her sleep on September 25, 2022, at Orchard Grove Health Campus in Bruce Township, Michigan. She was born on September 21, 1945, in Highland Park to her loving parents, William and Phyllis Hamilton. Linda’s great love of family blossomed while living with her extended family in Romeo and then in Washington, as she helped her parents save and restore the Andrus Octagon House along-side the old Saginaw trail now known as Vandyke Ave. It was there that she met her true love, David Schenburn, and they were wed in 1976.

Linda graduated from Utica High School and earned graduate degrees from Michigan State and Oakland University, setting the foundation of a remarkable journey in teaching. For full obituary visit the Muir Funeral Home, Romeo Michigan website.

RAHGS will place a brick in the Historic Village for members Wilbert and Linda.

Letters to the Editor

To the editor:

Hi Christine! My friend Gloria and I attended the Fiber Fest at the park today and visited with Marsha Phillips. It was nice to see her again !….and to see my favorite plant in the garden….Lucifer! And it was magnificent.

We really enjoyed the Fiber Fest. and it was very educational. Audrey G was very impressive and she was so nice to explain the process of wool to yarn with much enthusiasm and knowledge. I loved that she even had her own sheep. We really enjoyed learning about that!

Marsha was saying the 2023 tea will be in Kimball again. It was a nice venue and well- spaced out. All of my friends enjoyed it. I do hope you have me on the list as a hostess for a table for 2023!

All the Best!
Dee Rakic
(Denise)

To the editor,

Thank you so much for sharing the 2022 Summer Historian. The article about my grandfather and family was lovely. All of the VanInwagen descendants are living proof of their legacy of faith, love, and kindness. Their daughter, Mary Lois VanInwagen was my mom. She and my dad, Grover Cleveland Bowles, Jr, met at the University of Michigan School of Pharmacy residency program in hospital pharmacy in Ann Arbor. They married in Richmond in 1947 and moved to Rochester, NY. Our ties to Michigan and Richmond run deep.

Thank you for all you and your organization do to keep the thread of history alive. The story of Richmond is the story of America. When we lose sight of who we are, you remind us of our values and shared past.

With best wishes for the continued success of your organization,
Becca Hinton
Nashville, TN
Settling in Michigan

by Joy Lewis

Joy Lewis is the Richmond, New York, Town Historian. In the spring of 2021, while visiting family in Michigan, she traveled to several towns in our state where early New York settlers had migrated to found new communities. While in Richmond, Michigan she connected with RAHGS Vice President Don Graham who gave her a tour of the Historic Village and told her a bit about our Richmond. Her subsequent article is reprinted here with her permission for our Historian readers. More of her work can be found at owllightnews.com. C.R.

Hundreds of families left upstate New York bound for Michigan in the years 1820 to 1860. Many, many of those had lived for a time in Richmond. On the 1810 Honeoye (later to be Richmond) Census 227 households were recorded; of those, twenty-seven entire families had moved to Michigan by 1820. Another sixty-six families saw at least one child or grandchild quit New York for Michigan. More than 150 individuals who had been recorded on the 1810 Richmond census were living in Michigan a decade later.

Richmond-ites populated nearly every Michigan county, with Oakland and Macomb being the most favored. The majority of these folks settled down to farming, just as they had done in New York and many made a significant impact on the communities of Michigan Territory.

In northeastern Macomb County, Philip Cudworth suggested his new township be named in honor of his birthplace, Richmond, New York. Michigan’s Richmond today is a township of wide-open farm country with a city – also called Richmond – of considerable size in her southeastern corner.

Three miles north of Detroit is the city of Royal Oak, home to the Orson Starr family. Orson and his father Vine operated a foundry in Richmond in the 1820s where they hand-forged livestock bells – bells, it was said, that could be heard for a distance of two miles. In the early 1830s Orson, his wife, and their young son settled in Royal Oak. He built a brickyard and operated a foundry. The Starr Bell Factory was the first industry in Royal Oak. Orson’s home today is listed on the Michigan State Register of Historic Sites.

Jackson, Michigan, in the south-central part of the state is known as the birthplace of the Republican Party. A convention of committed abolitionists met together July 6, 1854, in Jackson planning to assemble in the city’s auditorium. It was, however, a blessedly hot day and the party, by common consent, adjourned to “Morgan’s Forty” on the outskirts of town and convened “under the oaks.” Among the delegates that day was John Martin Norton, a man with an impressive Richmond pedigree: grandson on his paternal side of John Norton and Sarah Whitmarsh, and on his maternal side, of Daniel Short and Hopestill Wheeler. John served in after years in various Michigan state offices, and was elected state senator in 1882. There is today in Jackson, at the northwest corner of Franklin and Second Streets, a commemorative park celebrating the delegates’ accomplishment: “Destined in the throes of civil strife to abolish slavery, vindicate democracy, and perpetuate the Union.”

In the years preceding the Civil War several families in Richmond were dedicated abolitionists, some going so far as to participate in the activities of the Underground Railroad. A few of these families had a son or a daughter who had moved to Michigan and there perpetuated the legacy of anti-slavery work. Fitch Reed and his sister Almira Gilbert, children of Wheeler Reed, both settled in Lenawee County where they and their spouses helped to shuttle black men and women to freedom in Canada. Another Richmond-born couple active in the underground work in Michigan were Samuel and Abigail Crooks. The Crooks’ home in Kalamazoo County was a busy “depot for fugitives” as they were funneled from mid-west escape routes to British ships crossing Lake Michigan.

There were three families from Richmond who made new homes for themselves in Troy (Oakland County), Michigan, and who were profiled in the local historical publication: Troy – A City From the Corners (Troy Historical Society; Loraine Campbell, Ed.; 2004).

Hulda Bissell was the daughter of Daniel and Theoda Bissell. Her father was recognized by General Washington himself, presented with the Badge of Honor (only one of three such awards given to Revolutionary veterans), in recognition of his successful spy mission against the British encamped in New York City. Hulda’s husband, Alva Butler, left New York “in the fall of 1822, in company with four other young men. [He] walked to Buffalo with a pack on his back and then took a ship to Detroit.” Settling in Troy, Hulda and Alva built a log cabin “on an Indian path. Mrs. Butler always baked extra bread and left one loaf on the table so that the Native Americans could help themselves.”

The Samuel Poppleton family arrived in Richmond in 1812; their son William was seventeen. A few years later he married Zada Crooks, youngest daughter of David and Eunice (Knox) Crooks. In the fall of 1825 Will and Zada set out westward with their two young children – seven-year-old Orrin, and five-year-old Sally. They arrived in Troy in mid-December and shortly afterward daughter Carrie was born. William served in various town offices, including Commissioner of Highways, Assessor, and Supervisor. Mrs. Poppleton, it was said, “opened her home for [Troy’s] first recorded Fourth of July celebration in 1826. After a fusillade of all the firearms they could muster, the Declaration of Independence and Washington’s Farewell Address were read out loud. A dinner of pork and beans and pumpkin pie was followed by a base-ball game.”
Jesse Stout and his wife Olivia Abbey had strong ties to Richmond. Olivia, born in Richmond in 1805, was the daughter of John and Elizabeth (Baker) Abbey. When she was about seven, the family of her future husband came to town. Jesse was one of twelve children born to David and Theodosia Stout. When the young people were in their early twenties, they married. A year or so later, in the winter of 1829, their first child was born; they named him Byron.

The baby wasn’t very old when Jesse and Olivia set out for Michigan. On their homestead farm in Troy they raised four children. Eldest son Byron graduated from the University of Michigan in 1851. He studied law and became a prominent banker. He served in the Michigan State Legislature in 1854 and 1856. In 1860 he was nominated for Governor and in 1890 he was elected to the U.S. House of Representatives.

The history of a particular place is not confined to that place; the flow of new inhabitants and subsequent generations is ever constant, as residents come and go. Many of Richmond’s earliest settlers remained in town, or at least in Ontario County, with descendants who live in the area today. But there were others who sent their “shoots” across Lake Erie’s wide expanse to take root in the fertile soil of Michigan.

The Census Taker

It was the first day of census, and all through the land;
The pollster was ready, a black book in hand.
He mounted his horse for a long dusty ride;
His book and some quills were tucked close by his side.

A long winding ride down a road barely there:
Toward the smell of fresh bread wafting, up through the air.
The woman was tired, with lines on her face;
And wisps of brown hair she tucked back into place.

She gave him some water as they sat at the table;
And she answered his questions, the best she was able.
He asked of her children, yes, she had quite a few;
The oldest was twenty, the youngest not two.

She held up a toddler with cheeks round and red;
His sister, she whispered, was napping in bed.
She noted each person who lived there with pride;
And she felt the faint stirrings of the wee one inside.

He noted the sex, the color, the age
The marks from the quill soon filled up the page.
At the number of children, she nodded her head;
And saw her lips quiver for the three that were dead.

The places of birth she never forgot’;
Was it Kansas? or Utah? or Oregon or not?
They came from Scotland, of that she was clear;
But she wasn’t quite sure just how long they’d been here.

They spoke of employment, of schooling and such;
They could read some and write some - though really not much.
When the questions were answered, his job there was done;
So he mounted his horse and rode toward the sun.

We can almost imagine his voice loud and clear;
“May God bless you all for another ten years.

Now picture a time warp, it’s now you and me;
As we search for the people on our family tree.
We squint at the census and scroll down so slow;
As we search for that entry from long, long ago.
Could they’ve only imagined on that long ago day;
That the entries they made would affect us this way?

If they knew, would they wonder at the yearning we feel;
And the searching that makes them so increasingly real.
We can hear, if we listen, the words they impart;
Through their blood in our veins and their voice in our heart.

Author unknown
"When Amelia Came to Michigan"

“When Amelia Came to Michigan” is the real-life story of Amelia Earhart’s adventures in Michigan. She was here more than 25 times promoting the aviation industry and opportunities for women in this field.

Follow her through childhood, family life, world records set in Michigan, and her many other adventures during this hour-long presentation.

This is an excellent program is for all ages. Make it a family night!

7:00 PM Richmond Community Center
$5.00 Donation at the door

For more information: Mary Ellen 586.808.2953

Saturday, December 3, 2022

A Holiday Evening in the Village

The Historic Village will be open 4:00-8:00 PM

The magic of the holiday season comes to life in the Historic Village during A Holiday Evening in the Village. Walk the sidewalks, hear the stories of the historic buildings, enjoy a story by the fire, and sing a long with Christmas carols in the historic school.

There is something for everyone!

Meet Mrs. Claus and share the excitement of Christmas while sitting in an antique sleigh. The perfect holiday card picture!

Photo opportunities abound throughout the village.

The Historic Village is located at 36045 Park St.
Richmond, MI

For more information: Mary Ellen 586.808.2953
A big day at the historic village. We had a great work crew that came out and helped to put up the windmill tower. We are one step closer to the completion of this project. The next step is to install the windmill motor on top. After this we will be building a wood platform at the base to mount the water pump and stock tank on. This will be followed by getting the windmill hooked up to a pump so that it can pump water.

A big thanks to the following people who came out and helped today: Richard Weinert, Mike Buckert, Doug Logan, Gordon Mackley, Don Graham, Dennis Blake, Dave Villeme, and Norm Gibson.

A special thanks to Gary Bertossi who made this possible with the equipment he brought in, and his expertise in setting the windmill up. Also, a big thanks to Terry Miller who donated the concrete.

Mike Buckert and Weldon Fealko working on re-assembling the windmill fan. We hope to have this mounted on top of the tower very soon. Our goal is to have this windmill pumping water from a stock tank before freezing weather. You can follow the progress of this project on the RAHGS face book site.

Donations

Filling Station:
Allen, Cheryl
Apex Networks
Bolen, Dennis and Shirley
Brickel, Kimberly
Burman, Lorraine
Cook, Jacqueline
Dave and Vicki Chegash
Donley, John and Michele
Donley, Larry and Kathy
Douglas, Hannah
Haws, Darryl
Hebel, Betty
Hirt, Stanley
Luenser, Max and Sandy
Manchester, Elsie
Manchik, Frances and Patricia
Mary Gisslander

Nolan, Kris
Nye, Lori
Orzel Well Drilling
Pat and Sandy McClellan
Priestap, Don and Linda
Quick, Dale and Donna (In honor of Lucia Marshall’s 90th birthday)
Rengert, Keith and Sallie
Schlidge, Jane
Weeks, Jim
Weinert, Allyn
Wilkins, Catherine
Williams family, (In honor of Robert Hartway’s 86th birthday)
Woodward, Jim and Alice
Youatt, Ellyn
Zurakowski, Elmer
Chegash, Dave and Vicki
McClellan, Patrick and Sandy

General fund:
Kulman, Melissa and Scott

Windmill:
Miller, Terry
Bertossi, Gary

In Memory Of:
Janet Klauka, by Lucia Marshall
Bill Gierke, by Carol Markiewicz Gierke
Carol Capozzo, by Elsie Manchester

In Honor Of:
Lucia Marshall’s 90th, birthday, by Sue Jakubiak
Her 90th birthday, Lucia Marshall
Our mission statement:

- To share with others the legacy left to us by our forefathers, the migrants from the East and the immigrants from Europe, who with foresight and conviction built a better future for themselves and their children, and for the generations that followed.
- To honor and remember those who cleared the land, grew the crops, educated the young, and to pay homage to those who fought in the wars and sacrificed their lives for something they believed in.
- To encourage our community leaders to preserve the few historical buildings remaining today.
- To provide assistance to those who turn to us for help in finding their roots.

The general membership meetings/programs, which are open to the public, are held throughout the year. The Historic Village is open during Winter Festival, on Log Cabin Day, during Good Old Days, Thursday morning work bees, special events, and by special appointment. Watch the newsletter, the website, and Facebook for dates, times, and program information.