The seed for Dearborn’s greatness was planted in the late 18th century when pioneer settlers industriously carved “ribs” and farms out of the Michigan wilderness lining the Rouge River. Their frontier spirit, enterprise, hard work and pride of community set an example for generations to come.

Recent years have been marked by an increasing awareness of our rich heritage and a genuine desire on the part of Dearborn citizens to know more about our city’s roots.

This interest and concern, sparked immeasurably by an able and dedicated Dearborn Historical Commission, has helped bring about the growth of a fine city museum complex. More than 30,000 people now visit the recently restored Commandant’s Quarters and the McFadden-Ross House annually to view ever-changing exhibits or take part in educational programs. The Dearborn Historian is published quarterly in an effort to spread a sense of history throughout our community.

But, if our museum program is to continue to flourish and grow, we need more citizen help. Family records and artifacts are needed so that our collection and knowledge may be expanded. With your help, we will be able to continue building a living picture of Dearborn’s proud past for the benefit of our residents of today and tomorrow.

John B. O’Reilly

City Hall, 13615 Michigan Avenue, Dearborn, Michigan 48126, (313) 584-2900
TABLE OF CONTENTS

My Search for the "Missing" Tiger of 1902
   Kevin McGraw ......................................... Page 33
The Life of Edward F. Fisher
   Kevin McGraw ......................................... Page 36
Some Personal Reminiscences
   C. King Baring ........................................ Page 39
Life at Oxford School
   Winnie Goeboro ....................................... Page 51
Muse Editorial ............................................. Page 55
School Sketches - Part XVII
   Tara B. Gnau ......................................... Page 56
News From The Museum .................................. Page 58
Recent Donations ........................................ Page 61

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Winfield H. Arneson, Editor

COVER: Spring is in the air and our cover this issue reflects America's traditional pastime - baseball - which always comes alive this time of the year. Dr. Edward F. Fisher, a well known Dearbornite for many years, spent some of his early years playing and managing semi-pro baseball teams in order to earn money to attend medical school. This photograph was taken about 1903-1906. Young Fisher is shown here in the second row on the right. Perhaps the dog in the foreground was the mascot of the East Jordan team.

ART WORK: by Mary V. MacDonald

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THE HERITAGE OF THE PAST IS THE SEED THAT BRINGS FORTH THE HARVEST OF THE FUTURE ...The National Archives, Washington, D.C.
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HOW TO GET TO MUSEUM

Open 9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M., Monday-Saturday (May-October)
1:00 P.M. to 5:00 P.M., Monday-Saturday (November-April)
Group tours & lectures by appointment during
morning hours Museum is normally closed.

Free Admission
Enjoy & Learn
Through Your
Heritage...Today
MY SEARCH FOR THE "MISSING" TIGER OF 1902
Kevin McGraw

[EDITOR'S NOTE: It is springtime and eternally people think of the approach of warm weather, the great outdoors and possibly of the game of baseball.

A few years ago Kevin McGraw became interested in a ball player by the name of Edward Fredrick Fisher. Eventually he came to the Historical Records Division of our Historical Museum and obtained some of the missing data. After completing his research he wrote the below paper which should be of interest to Dearbornites. Then he followed it with an article "The Life of (Dr.) Edward F. Fisher." We are pleased to publish these interesting accounts of a well known personality for your reading enlightenment. W.H.A.]

For past 78 years, Thomas Chalmers Fisher has been erroneously credited with pitching in one game for the Detroit Tigers in 1902, as well as the 31 games he did pitch for the Boston Beaneaters (later Braves) in 1904. However, the next editions of the baseball encyclopedias will list a new entry for the actual pitcher of that 1902 game - Edward Fredrick Fisher. This is the story of how this "missing" Tiger was finally found.

I first learned of this mystery in June 1980, when Society for American Baseball Research (SABR) member Bill Haber gave me the following background information. On September 5, 1902, the last place Tigers were hosting the seventh place Baltimore Orioles. Ace Tiger pitcher WIN Mercer found himself losing 10-1 after five innings, and told manager Frank Dwyer he'd had enough. A right-handed pitcher named Fisher was brought in and amazingly held the Orioles to only four hits and no earned runs in his four inning stint, though errors accounted for five more unearned runs. There was only one additional bit of information known about Fisher: he had pitched for Muskegon (Michigan) in the semi-pro Michigan State League, which had folded two weeks before his Tiger appearance.

Now baseball records were not kept very accurately in those long ago days, and newspaper accounts of games of that era carried only the surnames of players. So when these old records were eventually sorted through and put into order years later, Tom Fisher was listed as the Detroit Fisher of 1902. It seemed to make sense - Tom was a right-hander, and the two seasons he was credited with making major league appearances were only two years apart, which was credible enough.

So it looked like the "missing" Tiger of 1902 was Tom Fisher. Case closed, right? Well, not quite.

You see, a longtime baseball historian named Karl Wingler had a feeling that something was wrong here. His question was simple: Why would Tom Fisher (from Anderson, Indiana) go all the way to Muskegon to play semi-pro ball, when there were plenty of semi-pro and even pro minor league teams much closer to
home? Wingler brought this question to the attention of another historian, Ray Nemec, who related it to Bill Haber. When Haber found out I was interested in baseball research and had access to 1902 Detroit newspaper microfilms, he passed it on to me. My search for the "missing" Tiger of 1902 had begun.

Several trips to the Detroit Public Library proved to be fruitless, however. I carefully combed microfilms of the sports pages of both the Detroit dailies, but with no luck. The Detroit Free Press account referred to him only as "Fisher from the Muskegon State League team;" the Evening News did not even mention Fisher's four innings of work or carry the box score. To complicate matters further, the Evening News carried a column listing the "25 players who were on the Tiger payroll" in 1902. This appeared three weeks after Fisher's solitary appearance, yet Fisher was not listed among the players!

So I now wondered: Was Fisher never signed to a contract, or perhaps playing under an assumed name, or just a figment of some Free Press writer's imagination?!

And I had to wonder for a while, because I found out that the Muskegon newspaper microfilms could only be found at the Michigan State Library in Lansing, 80 miles away.

Two weeks later I was finally able to drive up to Lansing and settle in for a day of viewing microfilms of the Muskegon Daily Chronicle. I began with the April 1902 newspapers, intending to work my way right through to September. The May 5 Chronicle brought me my first breakthrough. It related how "E. W. Fisher of Rapid City, Michigan, a pitcher" was one of the two latest additions to the Muskegon team of the recently established Michigan State League. This "find" also caused a lot of problems later. The middle initial turned out to be a misprint, and Rapid City proved to be only the last of several towns Fisher lived in, and not his actual hometown.

Again, the practice of referring to a player only by his surname persisted, and 88 game accounts still left me with nothing more than E. W. (sic) Fisher. The season ended early on August 20, when the league folded due to poor attendance. Four days later, the Muskegon club abandoned its short-lived plan to continue as an independent and disbanded.

A key article appeared on August 25 then, stating that "pitcher Fisher" would be leaving for Wayne, Michigan, where he would pitch ball until October 1, when he was to enter the Detroit College of Medicine.

Nothing else appeared about the Muskegon team, except season statistics, until I came across my biggest find. The September 6 Chronicle had a story on how Eddie Fisher, the former Muskegon pitcher, was in the American League for 40 minutes when he pitched four innings against Baltimore on the previous day. Finally, I found that elusive first name! So at this point I knew that Eddie W. (sic) Fisher was the "missing" Tiger of 1902.

Fisher's path ended here, however. There was no further mention of him in the Muskegon newspapers, so I had to try something else. I checked a history of Michigan universities, and discovered that the Detroit College of Medicine was a predecessor of Wayne State University Medical School (in Detroit).

So I drove back to Detroit, and visited the Wayne State Archives the next
day. Yearbooks of that time only listed names of the graduating class, and the 1906 volume, which should have been the year of Fisher's graduation, was missing. Besides, what if he did not graduate? His path would end forever.

Luckily though Patricia Bartkowski of Wayne State came up with a copy of Who's Who in American Medicine, 1925. Dr. Edward F. Fisher was listed, along with the fact that he did indeed graduate from the Detroit College of Medicine in 1906!

Ms. Bartkowski also found Fisher's obituary in a 1951 edition of the Detroit Medical News. In his brief biography, I found that not only was he a successful physician, but he also was very active in state politics. He had lived in nearby Dearborn (Michigan), so my next stop was the Dearborn Historical Museum's Archives. Of course, at this point, I had no positive link that this Dr. Edward F. Fisher was the same Eddie W. (sic) Fisher who had pitched for the Tigers in 1902. But it would have been a tremendous coincidence if they turned out to be two different people. Still, I had to find something stating that Dr. Fisher had been a baseball player in 1902.

Dr. Fisher's file at the Dearborn Historical Museum contained several useful bits of biographical information, including data sheets on his life and press releases about his political accomplishments. But, I still could not locate a link between Dr. Fisher and Eddie Fisher.

When I was just about to call it a day, I came across the rough draft of a finished press release I had already read. I don't know why it was saved and filed; it was the only rough draft in the file. But God must have put it there for me, because one important line had been deleted from the finished release: "[Fisher] worked his way through medical school as a semi-professional baseball pitcher, graduating in 1906."

Finally! The missing link I'd been searching for! Dr. Fisher had to be the "missing" Tiger of 1902, Eddie Fisher! I phoned Bill Haber with my good news, and he sent me the Hall of Fame Questionnaire that is filled out by every major league ballplayer (or by his closest surviving relative).

My search for the "missing" Tiger had ended, but my hunt for one of his descendants had just started. Ironically it took me longer to locate one of his descendants than to uncover his identity in the first place. And yet, ironically again, the first descendant I was able to contact (William Frieseman, a grandson) wound up working as a foreman at the factory at the very end of my street!

After a long sequence of blind leads and unlisted phone numbers, I was finally able to meet with Mr. Frieseman. He in turn put me in touch with his sister, Coralie Schulz (and her husband, Ken) and their cousin, Edward Ford. All three descendants provided me with invaluable information, and helped fill out the Hall of Fame Questionnaire on behalf of their grandfather.

So now, 78 years after the fact and 29 years after his death, Edward Fredrick Fisher's file has finally been opened at the National Baseball Library in Cooperstown, New York.

The "missing" Tiger of 1902 has been found!

**************************
THE LIFE OF EDWARD F. FISHER

Kevin McGraw

It may seem somewhat surprising that it took 78 years to uncover the fact that Edward Fredrick Fisher, not Thomas Chalmers Fisher, was the relief pitcher for the Detroit Tigers on September 5, 1902.

For most men, appearing in a major league baseball game - no matter how long ago or under what circumstances - would be the highlight of their lives. But Edward Fisher went on to live such an extraordinary life, that his 1902 shot in the major leagues amounted to little more than just another paycheck to him!

Fisher was born on October 31, 1876, in Wayne, Michigan. Graduating from Wayne High School in 1893, he used his athletic prowess to pitch semi-pro baseball for teams in Wayne, Ypsilanti, Pontiac and Plymouth (Michigan).

In 1896 Fisher began a six-year teaching career when he took a position near Wayne. This brief career ended in the spring of 1902 when he resigned from his position of principal of Rapid City High School (near Kalkaska, Michigan).

This teaching experience netted Fisher not only a way to make a living, but a wife as well. On August 5, 1898, he married one of his former students, Cora E. Sears, of Plymouth.

At some point in his teaching career, he decided he wanted to become a medical doctor. But with a financial problem staring him in the face, he had to do what countless other students have done over the years - work his way through college. However, Fisher did not have any run-of-the-mill job. Rather, he put his considerable athletic talents to work for him and put himself through medical school by pitching semi-pro ball.

From May to August of 1902, he pitched for the Muskegon club of the new Michigan State League. This led to his solitary Tiger appearance on September 5, after which he enrolled in the Detroit College of Medicine (a forerunner of Wayne State University Medical School) in October.

Over the next four years of study, Fisher spent his summers playing and managing semi-pro ball, including teams in Mount Pleasant and East Jordan. In the spring of 1906, Fisher graduated as valedictorian of his class.

After serving as village clerk of Wayne, Dr. Fisher began his medical practice in 1907 as a surgeon for a coal mining operation of the Anaconda Copper Company in Diamondville, Wyoming.

During his six-year stay in Wyoming, he served as a member of the State Board of Health. Fisher was also elected to the Wyoming State Legislature. In addition, he found time to keep his fast ball accurate, as he continued to play baseball for local teams.

In 1914, Fisher did postgraduate study in Vienna, after which he returned
Adult portrait of Dr. Edward F. Fisher (left). Below is a business card of Dr. Fisher when he was Dearborn's Director of Health & Recreation. He served in this capacity from 1946 to 1951, until the time of his death on July 25. Below this is a card Dr. Fisher distributed when he was running for State Senator in 1924. He lost that year but he ran for the State House of Representatives in 1928 and served from 1929-1935, and 1941-1945.

Below is a picture of young Fisher (circa 1905) when he was on the Detroit College of Medicine's baseball team. This school later became the Wayne State University Medical School.
to Michigan, settling in Dearborn in 1915. He obtained employment as a surgeon for Henry Ford and Son, leaving in 1919 to set up a private practice in Dearborn. In 1915 Fisher was named to fill a vacancy on the Village of Dearborn Commission, eventually serving on the Village Council and as president of the Village of Dearborn.

From 1917 to 1933, he served on the West Dearborn Board of Education. He served as president for ten of these sixteen years, as well as trustee and treasurer. Possessing a fine sense of humor, rather than signing his full name on his daughter's high school diploma (as president), he simply signed "Dad."

Fisher decided to become active in state politics in Michigan, and was elected Republican representative from his district in 1928. He served as a state legislator from 1929 to 1935 and again from 1935 to 1943.

An active legislator, he was especially concerned about labor legislation, and about soldier legislation during World War Two. Other areas of legislation of vital concern to Fisher were: child welfare action, conservation work, garnishment laws to protect working people, old age enactments, and unemployment compensation. Fisher was somewhat of a man ahead of his time, as many of these measures were unheard of, or in their infancy, at the time.

Throughout this time, Fisher maintained his private practice in Dearborn.

Fisher also served three consecutive terms on the Dearborn City Council, during which time his fellow councilmen elected him chairman. The only political office that he sought and did not achieve was that of mayor of Dearborn during the early 1940's.

In January 1946 Fisher resigned from the City Council in order to accept Mayor Orville L. Hubbard's appointment as Dearborn's Health and Recreation Director. He held this post until he died on July 24, 1951, while visiting his son, Milton, in Spokane, Washington.

He was also survived by his wife and a daughter, Annette Frieseman. (His other daughter, Lolita Ford, died at a young age. Incidentally, she was married to old Henry Ford's nephew, Burnham).

Fisher packed a lot of living into his nearly 75 years of life, and made many friends along the way. In fact, more than 500 people attended his funeral, and the procession consisted of more than 100 cars, along with three motorcycle escorts and a sheriff's scout car.

So now you can see why it is not so surprising after all, that it took 78 years to uncover Fisher's identity as the 'missing' Detroit Tiger of 1902. That solitary September appearance in the major leagues wound up as "just another day's pay" on the way to bigger and better things for Edward F. Fisher.
SOME PERSONAL REMINISCENCES

C. King Boring

[EDITOR'S NOTE: On June 5, 1974, Donald V. Baut interviewed one of the most popular and likable persons who ever worked for the City of Dearborn. He is C. King Boring whose city career spanned most of the years from 1928 to 1976. Mr. Boring had the distinction of working in the Treasurer's office - even before the consolidation in 1929 - and as head of several departments during former Mayor Orville L. Hubbard's administration.

Mr. Boring's taped interview was put in the first person by Mr. Baut. This paper should be of interest to our readers as Mr. Boring covers many aspects of his City work. In addition, his avid sports interest and dedication to it is almost legendary. He speaks about many phases of this important part of American life. It was only fitting and proper that the fine King Boring Field adjacent to the Civic Center was named in his honor.

Mr. Boring's recollections add much to the preservation of Dearborn's rich heritage. It is through a continuing program of taped interviews that the Historical Museum is able to record a portion of local history as it was made by its citizens. W.H.A.]

I was born April 20, 1903, on a farm near Salem, Illinois. As a youngster I attended Phelps Public School through the 8th grade. I entered Salem High School in September, 1918, and graduated in June, 1922.

While in high school, baseball, basketball and track started my sports career. The debating team also attracted my attention, followed by being named Associate Editor of "The LeBrui, our school paper, then in my Junior year I was elected class president.

A funny thing happened on my first day in high school and its results catapulted me, an unknown country boy, into an envious position and consequently brought about a change in my given name. A little fracas with the local town bully earned me the nickname of "The King," and the name King stuck. Eventually I dropped the S. and C. S. Boring, and had my name legally changed to C. King Boring.

I ran track and played basketball with John Scopes, the young man who later attempted to teach evolution at Dayton, Tennessee. That later resulted in "The Famous Monkey Trial," where William Jennings Bryan prosecuted and Clarence Darrow defended Scopes. Bryan, too, was born in Salem, Illinois, and when I graduated he handed me my diploma.

After graduating from high school, I attended Northwestern University. All male members of our family graduated from Northwestern but I did not. I came to Detroit and began working at the Buick Division of General Motors. This was before Buick moved to Flint. At that time Buick was located on the northeast corner of Wyoming and McGraw avenues. At that time I was the youngest man at Buick to be in charge of a department. K. T. Keller was in charge-
of the production line there. Later he was to become president of Chrysler. Harlan Curtis was also there and later became president of General Motors.

While at Buick, I went out for the General Motors basketball team. A man by the name of Beck had recruited me. However, they would not let me go out on the floor. I was told, "We have our team picked." I remember they had the biggest man I had ever seen playing center for the team. His name was Art Lattire. He came from the Cincinnati Y.M.C.A. That team had just won the Olympic Game. Another one of the team members was an All-American by the name of Jack Abrahams from the University of Indiana. Other members came from Rice and Rutgers. They had never heard of me. Eventually, I was able to play and I became the second highest scorer on the team. The team teased me and said that if I got the ball, they never got it back. That was not true. I used to say, "Don't you want to win? Then give it to me. I'll put it in the basket. You fellows will miss it." We had good camaraderie among the players and had a great deal of fun. They were the finest men I ever played with. Eventually the team was disbanded. Later this experience would help me especially in the formation of the first recreational activities in Dearborn.

I lived on Horton Avenue just above East Grand Boulevard in Detroit my first year in Detroit. Later on I moved to Eugene Street in Dearborn because it was close to the Buick plant on Wyoming.

I came to work for the City of Fordson in the latter part of 1925 or early 1926. I worked with Larry Schaefer, who eventually became my brother-in-law and police chief. We put up street signs and laid out streets. The City owned just one pickup truck and we had that. We would go around and set the street signs in new subdivisions, mixing our own concrete in a bucket for the foundation. At the time, Fordson had all dirt roads. Schaefer too was a dirt road. Many people had wells because there were no water lines.

After Ford moved his plant to the Rouge, the community was growing fast. A group of people on the south side wanted to organize their own city. Mayor Joe Karmann became aware of this and he was afraid that they would pull away from the rest of the city. He went and talked to Mr. Ford and other people. That was how the name of Fordson came about. It was taking the name of Ford and son, Edsel.

When I went to Northwestern, I was hoping to be a pharmacist. That was one reason I quit the City and went to work for Robert Keller Ink and Chemical Company. That company went out of business and I was looking for a job in 1929. A job opened in the City Treasurer's Office and I came back to the City of Dearborn. My first job was as bond clerk. At that time the City Treasurer's Office took care of all the bonds and investments of the City. Today this position is a different department. At the time, however, we had to have special assessments for streets, sewers, viaducts, fire stations, etc. All of these were on bond issues. The interest on these bonds was 4-1/2%, which was considered high at that time. In the Treasurer's Office the ceiling was much higher than it is today and we had only three bulbs from which to read. The interest coupons were finely printed and I had to determine what series, since they were all printed on the same type of paper. It is a wonder I still have eyes. The tax tolls and the tax bills were all written in long hand, even the ledger.
Left:
C. King Boring as he appeared in the family album at age 3.
He was wearing a Buster Brown suit.
Lower left:
Mr. Boring in 1940.
Below:
Mr. Boring standing tall in 1965 at the Civic Center.
He always stood tall in the eyes of the general public.
During the Depression our office handed out the Welfare checks. I recall that a single man received $6.48 a week. The lines were long with people receiving these checks. At the Council meetings these unemployed people who were on welfare were in nasty moods. Two or three times the Fire Department was called and they set their big ladder up to a window. The Councilmen were afraid to go down the hall due to possible rioting. The people were demanding more than what the City could do. Some of the people who were there when I started were Ralph Trotter, who was Deputy Treasurer; young William A. Kaiser; FrankSelewsky, who along with Trotter have since passed away. Frank started the same day as I did in July, 1929. Leo Theisen was there as was Stan Husband. Joe Cardinal and Myron Stevens operated the City Clerk's Office. Stevens was a serious man. When he first took the job as City Clerk, he did not look healthy. Everyone said, "Oh my, he won't last long." However, he outlived a great many people.

The Treasurer's Office has always been in the same location, the northeast corner of the first floor. The Clerk's Office, too, is still in the same location. The Mayor's Office was upstairs, second floor of the City Hall. The Council Chambers was also on the second floor. Mayor Orville L. Hubbard moved the office to its present location because he was going to have an "Open Door." He soon found out that he could not see everyone who came in because he couldn't get anything done. The Department of Public Works was in where the Mayor's Office is at the present time.

I recall Councilman Tony Esper, or "Uncle Tony" as he was called, very well. If he shook your hand once he probably would shake it again because he did not want to offend anyone, especially if there was a crowd. I also recall Councilman Carl Oglesbee. He had the Haymarket Nightclub which probably was one of Dearborn's first nightclubs. It was located on the northeast corner of Warren and Wyoming. Others I remember were the Miller boys, Councilman Ernie and Clarence. Councilman Cass Hughes was a partner with Frank Shadden in real estate. Another was Joe Neckel. The City bought the City Hall site land from him for $450,000. He was a bachelor and lived with his sister. He once purchased a new Buick and had been driving it for two or three months when someone rode with him and noticed that Joe never got the car into high gear. This fellow remarked about it and Joe replied, "This is fast enough this way!" Evidently Joe did not know he was supposed to shift into high gear.

I remained in the City's Bond Department for 20 or 21 years. As time went on, new duties were added. If we had an ornery customer, I was given the task of pacifying him or finding out what the problem was.

I had no idea of leaving the Treasurer's Office but about April, 1951, Norbert Schlaff, secretary to the Mayor, called me into his office. I went to the office with considerable apprehension because any time you were called into the Mayor's Office, a person could figure he was going to be bawled out about something. I had no idea why I was called. Mr. Schlaff asked me if I would like to become a department head. I was not certain, I said, "Well, yes, I think I would," because that meant I would no longer be under the protection of Civil Service but would serve at the will of the Mayor. We have a strong mayor-type government and a person could be cut loose immediately upon the Mayor's discretion. It was quite a decision to make. However, the Mayor had been listening to my conversation with Mr. Schlaff on the intercom and the Mayor said, "Send him in here." I went in and he said to me, "You'd like to
Former Mayor Orville L. Hubbard throws out the first ball to open the 1957 City baseball season in one of the municipal parks. Left to right behind the Mayor are: Art Superko, Recreation Commissioner; Harold G. Manchester, Director of Recreation; Mike Yuskowitz; Ralph B. Guy, Sr., City Council President; C. King Boring, Director of Transportation; Dr. Robert Johnson, former Recreation Commissioner; William Broomhall, City Councilman; and Jerry Kitterman, Manager of Club Supino.

Mr. Boring speaking to about 800 senior citizens at a luncheon at the Civic Center in 1979. In the left foreground are Council President Marge Powell and Mayor John B. O'Reilly.
work for us?" I said, "Yes sir." He asked, "When would you be ready to start?" I replied, "I'll have to give my boss, Mr. Kaiser, some period to adjust his department." The Mayor said, "If you're going to work for us, you work now." I hated to do that but I went down to Mr. Kaiser and told him I had a chance for a better job. He accepted it very graciously. I might add that if I had stayed in the Treasurer's Department another three years, I would have come under the State's "Grandfather Act" and been a CPA. The legislature blanket-ed everyone who had had 25 years experience.

From the Treasurer's Department, I went into the Housing Department. This was during the Korean War and there was talk about returning veterans. There was a housing shortage and people who wanted to rent homes in Dearborn had to put ads in the paper. We began screening people so we did not send someone who could not pay the rent. The people were checked before we sent them to the landlord. With all the new building in Dearborn, the Mayor thought at that time there should be some place other than going to the Building Department where a young couple could come and find out about buying a house in Dearborn. We took that in our department and it is still in the Housing Department.

From Housing, I was appointed Director of the Transportation Department. I was not in the Housing Department too long when I was appointed to the Transportation Department because a transportation strike occurred. Other areas were also without transportation and the bus company was having a hard time with the strikers. People were calling the Mayor's Office and everyone was upset. The Mayor asked me, "Do you think you can handle that job?" Naturally, I said, "Yes." I brought in the mayors and supervisors from the various areas affected and we sat down. That was the first time I ever sat in on a labor contract. It was pretty aggravating at times and some of the fellows became obnoxious before it ended. Bert Jasper, who was the president of the bus company, was very patient and he actually saved the bus company. We kept the busses rolling. We licensed the taxis and we were liaison between the public and the bus company.

In September, 1957, I was appointed Controller. Earl Maples was the original Controller and he was there when Hubbard came. Bill Godette was next and he was there for many years. I was probably one of the few department heads who had any accounting experience since I had been in the Treasurer's Office for so many years. The Controller prepares and supervises the budget.

In government the controller is responsible for "accounts payable" for city bills, except in a few cases where vouchers require three signatures, the controller's, city clerk and treasurer. The reason for that is for check and balance.

The treasurer's responsibility is "income" for the city taxes, etc. The treasurer reports directly to the controller. Since I left, computers were added and the department was almost completely automated. The first computers were from the National Cash Register but today we have all IBM. Although it is better with computers, it is a costly operation.

In January, 1962, I was appointed to the position I now hold, Director of Public Utilities & Transportation. Public Utilities Department was established because utility bills were becoming so large. The rates are increasing
Left: C. King Boring in June of 1978.

Below:
Mr. Boring as the proud recipient of the important "Liberty Bell Award" in May of 1977 at the Logan County Court House in Greenfield Village. With him are 18th District Court Judge Virginia Sobotka (center) and Michigan Supreme Court Justice Mary Stallings Coleman.
all the time. Street lighting increased from $225,000 in 1963 to nearly a million dollars in 1975. Our department works with Detroit Edison, Michigan Consolidated Gas, Michigan Bell, DOT and SEMTA. If a light pole is hit by a driver, we have to collect the money from him unless it is a hit-and-run. Originally a light pole could be replaced at $250. Today the cost ranges from $1,500 to $2,500. With the unions today, the workers do only certain jobs. Certain people handle hot lines, etc. Each one has a supervisor. The City is responsible for outages. The Police report these. If a person calls Edison, nothing will be done about the problem. We should be contacted. Edison does not repair its outages due to the cost of labor. They have a subcontractor, Mitchell Maintenance of Muncie, Indiana, who repairs outages. If a pole is down, it is farmed out by Edison to Harlan Electric or Gales Electric.

Whatever the department head's job is with the City does not necessarily mean that is his only job. He might be working with somebody else in some other division. We have so many different jobs. The Mayor moves his heads around quite often at his pleasure. It has its advantages in that it is an excellent opportunity for a young man to learn the workings of the City. However, when a head is moved, he loses some good personnel that he has trained.

Sports has always been a hobby with me and it almost became a career with me. I was on the baseball and basketball teams at Buick. When I came to Fordson, the City had no recreation program. I wanted to play basketball. There was no independent teams in Fordson at the time. About 1925 or 1926 I went before the City Council and asked if we could have permission to play. The Council said, "Well, you've made a good speech, young man, but you're in the wrong court. You take your case to the Board of Education. The City doesn't own gymnasiums." I went around to the schools and talked to several teachers to see if they were interested in forming a team from their school. There were not as many schools at that time as there are today. We were able to get eight teams. We appeared before the School Board and asked permission to use the gyms and they approved. The following March, I went back to the Council and asked for baseball diamonds. At the time there was only one diamond and Charlie Krueger, a Councilman, was very interested in baseball. He took care of the only diamond the City of Fordson had at the time and that was on Miller and Ford roads. There were diamonds at Fordson High, Ford Field and two at Outer Drive and Michigan, where Westborn [shopping center] is today.

We did not use all the diamonds in the beginning but we were able to get the Police and Fire Departments along with the teachers interested enough to form six baseball teams. We carried these teams until 1930 when the City of Dearborn established a Recreation Department with a paid director. We played amongst ourselves and played teams in Detroit, General Electric in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and other teams in Tiffin, Ohio, and up at Midland. The games were played on weekends. We were not paid at the time.

Milt Wagner was the first Recreation Director and he was followed by Henry Schubert, who was here for years. During the Depression, we drew large crowds. Today we do not have that at all. Although the athletes are larger today and they have better equipment, they do not have the same desire.

Among the players we have had over the years, who went on to play profes-
ABOUT THE MAN

What makes a man a king?
Family position? Power? Wealth?
C. King Boring, in whose name this field is dedicated, has none of these. Yet, for more than a half-century, he has reigned as "King" of Dearborn's athletic community.

Transplanted from Salem, Illinois where he was a high school football, baseball, track and basketball star, Boring organized the city's first baseball and basketball leagues in 1925 before the existence of a recreation department.

"Ole King," as he is affectionately known, has given thousands of youngsters an opportunity to develop and display their athletic talents during the 55 years he has coached, managed and sponsored Dearborn Class A and Little League baseball and basketball teams. Scores of his players have gone on to star with college and pro teams. He himself scouted for the St. Louis Browns, Atlanta Crackers and Detroit Tigers.

Boring gained national attention when he coached a Dearborn Class D baseball team all the way up to the number one spot in the country and Class A teams to runner-up position four times.

In the 1940's and 1950's he owned and managed the Detroit Gems, the Motor City's former National Basketball League team which eventually became today's Los Angeles Lakers and the Vagabond Kings, a traveling exhibition basketball team.

But Boring's leadership does not stop at sports. The 57-year resident significantly contributed to community progress as city housing director, transportation director, controller and public utilities and transportation director during a 49-year span which started in 1929.

He also founded the Dearborn Civitan Club and helped organize the Dearborn Inter-Service Club Council, two of the city's leading service organizations.

His exemplary efforts have won him the Dearborn Bar Association's "Liberty Bell Award," Civitan International's "Michigan District Honor Key," induction into the Dearborn Recreation Department's "Sports Hall of Fame," enshrinement in "Brothers of the Bat-Masons in Pro Ball" and special recognition by the Michigan Recreation and Parks Association.

What makes a man a king? A demonstrated love for his community, concern for his fellow man, initiative, generosity and fighting spirit.

C. King Boring has them all. At age 77, he is a King who will reign forever in the hearts of the people of Dearborn.
sional baseball, were Barney McCoskey, who played for the Tigers along with Ed Merkowicz. I recall one time I was in need of a third baseman. I happened to stop into the Royal Clothing Store and a salesman heard me mention I needed a man to play third base. The salesman knew nothing about baseball but the following weekend he called me at the office. He said, "King, I have a third baseman for you." I could not figure how this salesman could have a third baseman for me but I went over to see him. I asked him, "Where did you find him?" He said, "He came in to be measured up for a tux for a wedding." Was he a strong, healthy looking boy from out in the country? I asked this young fellow if he played baseball. He replied, "Yeah, I'm a third baseman." I could not believe it but I got him. He was Frank Sack. He eventually became a catcher for the White Sox in the Southern Association. Another boy I had was Clem Kachorik, who played for Pittsburgh as a short stop. All these fellows came from the surrounding towns and played for Dearborn. Another boy was Dick Kemble. He played for the Toledo Mudhens while the St. Louis Browns owned that Triple A farm club. Dick finally went to Cleveland. There were a dozen players who were excellent but never made it to the big leagues.

After Henry Schubert came, the City began building diamonds and I believe at one time, we had fifteen fields around Dearborn. Today we have three hardball fields.

We got the local merchants to sponsor teams. It was much easier to get them then than it is today. We have so many more chain operators here today than we had in the past. Today the local manager lives in some other community other than Dearborn and he does not have the interest. Mike Adray, however, does a tremendous job. When he started, he only had a few teams but he is a sports enthusiast. I know of no other community that has one individual like him. Mike may supply dozens of little league teams as well as the larger ones. Walter McCarthy of Allen Fence, a small operator, does a tremendous amount. He does it on an exceptionally heavy basis for a man who has a small business. Others are Earl Keim, who is relatively new to Class A, and Jamie Johnson. These merchants furnish the uniforms, bats and balls and the player brings his own shoes, glove, etc. Mike Adray furnishes jackets but that is not necessary. Costs of supplying a ball player have risen so much in the last few years. A uniform can cost fifty dollars. It costs a merchant about $1,500 to outfit a team. Bats cost about $6 a piece. Aluminum bats, $17. A good cap is $5 with balls running $36 a dozen or more.

In December, 1957, I was placed in the Dearborn Hall of Fame although I am still active in baseball. They bent the rules to place me in the Hall of Fame because it states that "no one shall belong to the Hall of Fame until he has been out of his sporting life for at least five years." They decided that I would probably never quit as long as I live. It was several years before they made that decision.

I was with the old St. Louis Browns for seven years. Every year I would go to spring training with them. I was interested in helping the rookies develop. In those days the starting salary for a ball player was $3,000. Later the Browns became what is today the Baltimore team. I was a major league scout for the Browns when they won the World Series during World War II. I was with them as Bill DeWitt owned the team. I almost went with Cleveland when Bill Veeck had the club. I was there when Larry Doby was hit on the head by a fly ball that lost the pennant. Veeck went into a rage and took his
crutch and broke his office up with it. He frightened me so that I did not want to work for him.

At one time I became involved with a group that was to build an arena on the southwest corner of Ford and Wyoming. It was an ideal location because I-94 would come behind the arena and it was accessible for spectators. We had plans for an arena for 7,200 seating capacity and it could be used for hockey, basketball, shows or anything else. We had the walls up, which were tan tiled blocks. These blocks can still be seen on the building located there.

We had exhausted our money and I went to Chicago for more. I was owner-manager of the Detroit Gems basketball team in the NBA at the time and I had bought the franchise. When I got to Chicago, I asked a friend of mine, Maurice White, who owned the Cardinal football team and the American Gear team of the NBA. I told him my problem and he wanted to know how much money we needed. I told him we needed $657,000 to finish the building. He said he would give it to us. One of our associates in Detroit did not have any money invested but had maneuvered until he controlled 51% of the stock. He would not sign off. Mr. White stayed here a week and finally gave up.

Our next step was to attempt to reorganize under what was known as the Chandler Act. We went to Federal Judge Thornton. He declared us bankrupt. Our attorney said that was a good deal since we could buy back the building for practically nothing. He said it would cost about $5,000. I borrowed the $5,000 and went to place my bid. The first bid opened at $50,000, placed by Fred Hetchy, a Ford dealer and former State Boxing Commissioner.

I had no place to play my basketball team. At the time we were playing in the Olympia and renting it for $3,000 a night. We had to guarantee the visiting team $1,500 which came to $4,500 every time we played. We had to have a payroll on top of that and Detroit was not drawing.

One night a few months later at three o'clock in the morning a man by the name of Max Winter of Minneapolis phoned. He wanted to buy my franchise. I could not figure why he wanted to buy it at that hour of the morning. He said he had five businessmen with him and wanted to buy my franchise. They gave me one hour to decide. If it was yes, I was to wire a confirmation. At the time I owed the League quite a bit of money. Winter said he would take care of that. However, I would still be in debt, which I eventually paid. I wired the confirmation and returned to bed. When I awoke the next morning, the Free Press said that Detroit had gotten George Miken and Pollard in the draft. They were two of the best professional basketball players. I could have sold them together for a half million. Winter got them and won the NBA the next five years. He sold the team for $5,175,000 to Jack Kent Cook. Today that team is the Los Angeles Lakers. Max Winter left basketball and today owns the Minnesota Vikings.

The reason I like sports so much is because it gave me my first break. I was a country boy, went to school and if it had not been for sports, I probably would never have done all of the things I have. Today, even in the amateur leagues, I help every team to get players. It has been said I take the best ones for myself but that is not necessarily true. I try to keep the league strong. Occasionally I give the opposition a better player than what
I have. It does not hurt me. The idea is to keep it interesting for everyone. If one team is better than the other continually, the other youngsters lose interest. The competition has to be equal or the players quit. They did not do that in my day.

I used to belong to the Kiwanis and the Optimist clubs at one time but I have been an active member of the Civitans ever since it was organized in Dearborn. We have been voted (1974) the outstanding Civitan Club in the Great Lakes District.

How Civitan started in Dearborn, Lou Hopping, a Detroit lawyer, came to Dearborn and talked to me about it. The organization began in Birmingham, Alabama, about April 18, 1919. However, what Lou Hopping told me was impressing, especially the building of good citizenship. I think one of the things the country does not have because it has become so lax, so derelict, is building good citizenship. I was happy to start a club in Dearborn.

We organized, I believe, in October, 1961. On that first Board was Walter Domino, who had the Domino Trucking Company and now lives in California; Carl Bihary; I believe Edward Robinson, former state senator; Gene Wagner and Robert S. Gregory, Jr. We started with 37 members and we now have 42. We try to keep the membership down so it will not become too unwieldy. Although some organizations only allow so many from a profession, we take our membership from people who are interested in building good citizenship in the community. We do not care from what field they are.

I was the Dearborn Civitans first president. While president, I organized the Inter-Service Club Council. That started in June, 1962. How this came about was the Christmas baskets to the needy. Although the Goodfellows give baskets at that time of the year, so did other service organizations. One particular Christmas season, we went to a place on the south side. Our man was late in arriving with the basket of goodies, and to his surprise found eight other baskets sitting on the floor. They had been delivered from other clubs. I said, "What on earth is this, doesn't anyone check these out?" I went and talked to Al Husse, who was with the schools. We usually got names of deserving people from the schools. I suggested to get all the clubs to join together so that we would not duplicate our efforts in the community. Once a year the Inter-Service Club meets with all the clubs on the Wednesday preceding Thanksgiving. Regular meetings are held once a month. Each club has two representatives. I was the first president for the Inter-Service Club.

I served on the Henry Ford Statue Committee helping to raise $50,000. Marshall Fredericks was the sculptor and today the Henry Ford Statue stands in front of the Henry Ford Centennial Library. The members on the committee were Dr. Van Mericas, Mrs. Michael Ference, Joe Hallissey, Jr., and Bill Papineau and others.

I was a Big Brother for a long time. I had two boys assigned to me and I was always interested in that type of work, hoping my efforts provided proper guidance toward good citizenship.

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LIFE AT OXFORD SCHOOL

Winnie Goeboro

[EDITOR'S NOTE: Most of us have some precious recollections of childhood days and of school days. Perhaps our "grade school years" have added meaning as the years come and go. Recently Dearbornite Winnie Goeboro put some of her remembrance years into print and we would like to share these thoughts with our readers. You may have drawn similar or very different thoughts about your school life.

What is special about the thoughts of Mrs. Goeboro is that she is reflecting on life at the Oxford School which was raised in 1928. The windows and rooms and blackboards may be gone but the memories linger. W.H.A.]

Attending Oxford School for the nine years from 1926 to 1935 was an experience with many highlights worthy of recall. My first memory is of the kindergarten room, with the large bay window all finished off in lovely polished wood with the storage chests forming the window seats. In the chests were large and small wooden building blocks for little hands to learn coordination. My teacher was Lolita Fisher, daughter of the doctor of Dearborn, Dr. Edward F. Fisher. Miss Fisher later married Burnham Ford, nephew of Henry Ford and moved to Flat Rock where her husband had his business. Sadly she died at an early age, but is still remembered fondly.

The first grade teachers made a great impression on me and taught their pupils to have a great love for reading. The teachers were Mary Hansen and Bernice Lapham, (now the owner of the Country Club Realty on Garrison Avenue). Also remembered for her guidance in reading is Mrs. Leslie Abbott, my third grade teacher. All of these classes were held on the main floor of the school building in close proximity to the series of rooms which contained the principal's office, with an outer office for the secretary; and the nurses office, which was more like a health clinic, as the school doctor made regular visits for schoolwide checkups and routine vaccinations and health examinations. The principal was Howard Parker and the doctor was Carl S. Ratigan, M.D.

During the three or four lower grades classroom sessions, there was also a penmanship teacher who visited the class several times a week to teach the pupils the proper way to write so that we would write legibly. She used what was called the Palmer method, which developed the proper way to hold a pencil, to make curved and straight lines and eventually to form letters correctly.

The higher grades (fifth through ninth) had their classrooms on the second floor, and it was an exciting day when it became time to enter the fifth grade and join the realm of the bigger students. In the fifth grade, my teacher was Norie McKinley, who also turned out to be a good friend as well. During the lesson and recitation periods, Miss McKinley discovered my nearsightedness and helped my parents find a suitable eye doctor (the nearest one was in Detroit, in the David Whitney Building). It was then that I was first fitted for eyeglasses. Miss McKinley introduced a new method of learning words and how to spell them and also how to remember the meaning of words. The
system entailed the use of cards on which were printed root words, with a description of their meaning and origin. Along with the root words were the various prefixes and suffixes and their meaning, that could be used with the root words. The system had a series of cards each with a spelling test on the reverse side. A new card was passed to each student every week and it was this system that enabled me to become a proficient speller. That was the year that I won the class spelling bee and received a dictionary from the Detroit News with my name engraved on the cover. Miss McKinley's methods of teaching included giving her students an incentive and a reward for good class performance. The incentive was the promise that the five students who had the highest marks for the fall semester would get a surprise reward. After the Christmas holidays, the surprise reward was announced. It was a trip to the Shrine Circus at the State Fair Grounds. It was an exciting day and one that I have never forgotten. Miss McKinley treated all five of us to refreshments as well as the circus. The other four classmates were Margaret Vickroy, Jimmie Vincent, Gordon Walker and Albert Turbert.

One of the sixth grade teachers was Gladys Van Vleet, who taught among other things, ancient history and geography. The ancient history covered all aspects of Greek and Roman culture, except language. One of the most popular teaching devices in this classroom was a stereoscope with a collection of stereoscopic views, on which were two similar pictures to give the impression of depth or a three-dimensional view. The impression of depth results from an image as a composite of what the two eyes see separately. All of the class spent many hours looking at all manner of foreign and historic views, with the stereoscope.

The seventh grade teacher was Olympia LaMarca, who served as librarian, girls hygiene and physical education teacher and dramatic coach, as well as homeroom teacher. Her classroom was the library, which was directly over the kindergarten room and was similarly paneled in lovely, shiny, deeply grained wood. Miss LaMarca (now living in California) also was the advisor for the school paper, the Oxford Crown. This paper was printed on a mimeograph machine and distributed to all the second floor classes at regular intervals. The mimeograph was only part of the equipment found in the so-called art room, which also contained facilities for ceramics as well as oil and water painting. Art classes were scheduled into our class day at least twice a week and in addition to the above mentioned activities, also included sessions in art appreciation.

Another break in the normal class day, twice a week, was the session in the science room, where Don Wade taught all manner of general science and chemistry, with some biology thrown in. Science and technology have changed a great deal since those days, but some of the basic facts of science are still pertinent in the year 1981.

Miss Frances McKay was the eighth grade teacher. She was most recently on the staff of Adams Junior High School, teaching English, before her recent retirement. At Oxford School her classes in American History and geography were both fascinating and memorable, but the lessons learned in the English grammar and language class were superb, in my opinion. We learned to understand the written word by diagramming sentences down to the last preposition, and this experience has been invaluable for me many times over.

Along with all of these learning experiences were the domestic science
classes taught by Genevieve Boyle and the manual training classes taught by Gordon Grant. These classes were held in the basement of the building and started in the fifth grade. The girls started with a semester of sewing, the goal being to learn basic sewing stitches and finally making a white apron. This was followed by a semester of cooking, starting with basic cooking skills, such as the making of a simple white sauce. In the sixth grade the process continued. The fall semester, the girls made a simple cotton dress and then in the spring, more complicated cooking was taught. In the seventh and eighth grades, more involved sewing and cooking projects were undertaken. To give the reader an idea of the extensiveness of this class, some of the areas covered were: canning and preserving food; darning and mending clothes; first aid and artificial respiration; setting a proper table, which included a complete lunch for the girl's mothers; tailoring a suit or coat; good shopping techniques for both food and clothes; and basic rules for caring for small children. It was in this class that I learned how to make decorative smocking on a blouse or dress front, and how to finish a tablecloth or handkerchief with handsewn hemstitching. To learn all of this, there were stoves and sewing machines for each two girls to work on, as well as the necessary supplies for the day's project. These classes were held each day for one hour. In the spring, a fashion show was planned to show the various sewing projects in the school auditorium.

In the manual training classes, the boys had a similar program involving wood and metal working.

As noted before, there were also physical education classes in the gymnasium which was under the auditorium. Here were taught basic calisthenics, volleyball, basketball, and square dancing. Outside on the playfield we had baseball and field hockey. The teachers of these classes, that I remember, were Miss Withers, Marion Davies, Olympia LaMarca and Edith Ford. The teachers for the boys that I remember were Al Roth and Art Shaw.

In addition to this crowded and varied curriculum, there was Miss Esther Hood, the music teacher, who had charge of the use of the auditorium. The weekly assembly was a highlight, as it always included a sing-a-long complete with overhead slides of the words to the songs and accompanied on the piano by Miss Hood. My first recollection of the auditorium is when a production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was performed. Because of my blonde hair, I was given the part of Little Eva and my classmate Marion Warren (now Mrs. Melvin Roddenburg) was Topsy, as she had very black hair, which was wound on wire for the play. One of the songs used in this production was the oldie "O Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane." Another production, directed by Olympia LaMarca was the Christmas play "Why the Chines Rang." The stage setting included a backdrop painted to resemble a stone wall on thin muslin material. With back lighting, this backdrop was most unique and effective. The auditorium was also used by Miss Esther Hood to rehearse the school orchestra every morning before classes started. The instruments were rented from the school district at a nominal fee. My sister played violin and I played cello. Two of the members of the orchestra that I remember were Ursula and Bert Maurerhoff, a sister and brother, who both played the violin and were excellent musicians.

Through the years, many class plays, pep rallies, and sing-a-longs were held, at least once a week and sometimes more often, if there was a special occasion such as a Christmas or Easter program. There were even talent shows
for the students to perform for each other and every one was encouraged to participate. A girl's quartet of three of my classmates, Eleanor Dorland, Nellie Simkiss, Olive Broadway, and myself more than once gave our best rendition of some old favorites.

Declamation contests and debating teams were other activities that went on in the auditorium. Several students won citywide honors in declamation or oratory contests. One such person comes to mind... Bernard Carroll, who had a most splendid voice and delivery. The debate team, of which I was a member, went to other schools in Dearborn to challenge other debate teams. One such visit was to Salina School, where in addition to the debate we were treated to a tour of the beautiful building.

As can be noted, attending Oxford School filled the life of a student with a myriad of experiences and opportunities for learning. Because, Dearborn High School was a four year high school, anyone attending Oxford School had the opportunity to move on to Dearborn High instead of finishing the ninth grade at Oxford School. This meant that a student had the chance to enroll in language classes such as Latin, or to begin science classes in a more sophisticated setting and thus have a much fuller program in high school. Several of my classmates as well as myself availed ourselves of this opportunity. The foundation for learning at Oxford School that students received has been fondly remembered in these recollections.

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MUSE EDITORIAL

"LET'S TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT"

In order for museums to be viable and contribute to the life of the local community they should have good exhibits, educational programs, be able to answer appropriate inquiries of the public, publish materials (if possible) and definitely collect the written records and artifacts of the populace down through the years. We do the above and have done so at the Historical Museum for many years. However, new ideas should be forthcoming, in addition to past activities, which may be for the benefit of the community.

One such event happened recently and it was a "smashing" success. The idea may appear at first glance to be simple, but some of the best ideas are simple and straightforward, yet effective. I am referring to the visit of the Easter Bunny at the McFadden-Ross House on April 11. This "first" for the Museum attracted over 700 people. To the delight of youngsters and parents - and free of any signs of commercialism - everyone present that Saturday had a good time. Each youngster received candy and a brochure regarding the symbols of Easter. In addition plans were drawn some months ago for several groups of church preschool nursery children and parents to visit the Bunny and partake of crafts. This attracted about 350 people over several days. The youngsters enjoyed crafts while parents heard a pioneer lecture in the "Pioneer Room."

In addition we also had live rabbits present during part of the time as well as some of the "Muppet-type" characters. This gave parents an opportunity to take some colorful photos of the children.

This project was very successful due to the efforts of numerous people. Oftentimes the people behind the scenes are the unheralded stars. The Museum Guild of Dearborn sponsored this event and we wish to thank the following people (even at the risk of omitting some names): Eleanor Gust, Betty Baran, Marcelline Nowicki, Vi Myler, Margaret Baker, Luella Prehn, Elizabeth Albertson, Betty Silk, Julia Tripoli, Jean Maurer, Lynn Carr, Olga Szymnoff, Augusta Tobin, Dorothy Johnson, Joyce Simmons, Iris Becker and Jessie Schneidewind.

In addition we want to thank the Paul Gentner Family for providing the prize winning rabbits, Waldo and Butch.

Further, a big thanks to Pauline, Jeff and Leonard Gentner; Karen Ascencio, Cheryl Zalenski, Vicki Sumny, Mathew Okasinski - all members of the Museum's Junior Historians program. There were also Jim Lyons and Susie Rhodes of the Fairlane Inn Coffee Shop, Chris Maurer, Rick Baran, Mark Gentner, Cassey Elder, Jay Javor, Michelle Scheffler, Jim Ascencio, Ken Gust, Dolores Okasinski and Irene Hojnicki.

It was a wonderful experience and it does prove again the "Museums can be fun."

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O. L. Smith Junior High School was built to accommodate the growing community around Oxford School. As the neighborhood around Telegraph and Carlyle began to grow during the early 1950's increased school space became necessary. The first meeting of the planning committee for a new 7th, 8th and 9th grade facility was held in 1950. A site at Notre Dame and Cornell was chosen and Jahr-Anderson Associates were selected as the architects. The final bid for construction was $2,206,697.00 and the new school was completed in August, 1954. The official date of dedication for O. L. Smith was November 4, 1954, at which time the Smith family presented a formal portrait of Mr. Smith to the school. The O. L. Smith Junior High School contains 37 classrooms, consisting of 22 regular rooms, a typing room, an audio-visual room, three music rooms, a metal working room, a wood craft room, a homemaking room, an art room, double gym and swimming pool.

Ora Lynn Smith was born in Union City, Michigan, in 1879. As a youth and young man he worked on farms, as a butcher's boy, a day laborer on the railroad and in the cement mills. He did not graduate from Union City High School until 1900. After his high school graduation he attended the University of Michigan for one year and then became a classroom teacher. In addition to his teaching duties he served as a school superintendent. In 1910 he entered the University of Michigan Law School and received his L.L.B. in 1913. Smith started his law practice in Ithaca, Michigan, and in 1914 was elected as prosecuting attorney of Gratiot County. In 1921 he was appointed Assistant Attorney General for the State of Michigan and moved to Lansing. After six years Smith resigned his position with the State to enter private practice in Dearborn. In 1928 he was appointed as the U. S. District Attorney for the Eastern District of Michigan and then as special assistant to the United States Attorney General. O. L. Smith served on the Dearborn Board of Education from 1934 until 1941 as well as being the attorney for Dearborn School District #7. He was instrumental in the drafting of legislation to permit the consolidation of contiguous school districts which allowed the merger of the Dearborn and Fordson districts in 1944. In 1940 he was a candidate for the Republican Gubernatorial nomination. When the new school was being planned at Notre Dame and Cornell the committee very quickly adopted the name of "O. L. Smith" in honor of this well known, public minded citizen.
DR. EDWARD S. SNOW SCHOOL

Edward S. Snow School was built in 1951 at a cost of $861,839.00 to relieve overcrowded conditions at Whitmore-Bolles School. A planning committee was appointed by the Dearborn Board of Education in 1950 to design an elementary school with a "home like" atmosphere. A twenty-four acre wooded site was chosen on Culver and Snow roads and Jahr-Anderson Associates were selected as architects. Construction on the eighteen room building was begun in January of 1951. The first students were transferred from Whitmore-Bolles in February, 1952, where they had been on half day sessions. By September there were 633 students in grades Kindergarten through 6th. As the neighborhood continued to grow 7th and 8th grade students were added. However, the renovation of Edison Junior High School in 1954 returned Snow to an elementary facility. Still the school was overcrowded - 1,094 students in grades Kindergarten through six were registered in the fall of 1954. Half day sessions were introduced with plans for an additional eight classrooms. Louis Howe School, completed in September of 1955, also helped relieve Snow's bulging condition. Today's Snow School continues to serve Dearborn's educational needs with a fine staff and excellent sense of school spirit.

Edward Sparrow Snow was born in Austinburg, Ohio, in 1820. He was one of a family of eight children and he attended the local "common" school. In 1838 young Snow enrolled in the Grand River Institute in Austinburg where he took a standard course in surveying. However, before he could take a governmental surveying position in the Northwest Territory a close friend became ill and Snow remained behind to care for him. This experience interested Edward in medicine and in 1847 he was graduated from the medical department at Western Reserve College in Cleveland. In 1851 Snow married Elizabeth Austin of Austinburg and the young couple intended to settle in Missouri. The young doctor was requested to fill in for Dr. Markham in Plymouth, Michigan, for a year before going to Missouri and so the Snows came to Michigan. Dr. Snow arrived in Dearborn on horseback with a small box of medicine and a debt. He soon returned to Ohio for his bride and they settled in the Dearborn Hotel (presently the site of the Wagner Hotel building). Dr. Snow served as physician and surgeon to the Detroit Arsenal at Dearbornville until the closing of the Arsenal in 1875. He also was a surgeon for the Michigan Central Railroad for forty-three years. Dr. Snow was one of Dearborn's first citizens, being a member of the first vestry of Christ Episcopal Church and serving as a school inspector for Dearborn Township. Dr. Snow is honored in the names of Snow Road, Snow Woods, Snow Hill Apartments and Snow School - all a fitting tribute to one of Dearborn's pioneers.
NEWS FROM THE MUSEUM

DEDICATION OF DEARBORN'S TOWN HALL COMPLEX. Saturday, May 23, will be the big day in Dearborn for local "Michigan Week" activities. At that time Mayor John B. O'Reilly and the City Council will dedicate the new building which links the City Hall building and the City Hall Annex building. Although the new structure has been in operation for several months the formal opening and dedication will be on the last day of Michigan Week. Watch the newspaper and other announcements for details and the correct time for the events planned.

The Historical Commission and Museum Staff are pleased to participate in this memorable occasion in several ways. A color print of the Gilbert Stuart painting of Major General Henry Dearborn at the Henry Ford Museum will be unveiled. This was a joint project of the Historical Commission and the Edison Institute. During the 50th Anniversary of Dearborn's Consolidation in 1979 the Edison Institute provided the beautiful print and the antique frame came from the collection at our Dearborn Historical Museum.

Next, the Time Capsule, also a project of the Historical Commission during the Anniversary year, will be sealed in a niche during a brief ceremony. Then, for 50 years, or until the City observes its 100th Anniversary in 2029. A bronze tablet will seal a large variety of materials which should be of interest to future generations.

In addition, the Historical Museum will place two large exhibit cases in the hallway for changing exhibits for the benefit and enjoyment of the public.

We urge you to partake of these historic events by reserving May 23 on your calendar.

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MUSEUM AND "MICHIGAN WEEK" EVENTS. In addition to the above named events the Museum and Commission are going to be involved in another special activity. Historical Commission Vice Chairman Richard Hagelthorn has been working on plans for a fun day at McFadden-Ross House on Saturday, May 23. From 10 A.M. to 4 P.M. the public will be able to come to the premises and take nostalgic pictures of a fire engine, old cars, farm implements of the past as well as some more modern cars, mannequin cutouts, a model of a Ford tri-motor airplane and more. It will be a Museum Nostalgia Day and something new. What a great opportunity for the family to take family pictures with interesting backgrounds. How often does a person have the chance to have his (her) picture taken next to an old fire engine? Join us for the day. This service is free.

Also, there will be an All City Spelling Bee on Friday, May 22, at 9 A.M., at the Henry Ford Centennial Library Auditorium. It is sponsored by the City of Dearborn, Dearborn Public Schools and Dearborn Times-Herald. The public is cordially invited.

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JULY 19TH CONCERT AT COMMANDANT'S QUARTERS. On Sunday, July 19, between 5 and 7 P.M. the Annual Concert will be held adjacent to the Historic Commandant's Quarters. This year the Moslem Temple Brass Band will perform. Arrangements are being made to present a variety of musical selections for your enjoyment. The Museum Guild of Dearborn will sponsor the event. Plan now to reserve this date on your calendar and enjoy a pleasant program. Watch the newspapers for further details. Bring your blankets or folding chairs.

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MAYOR'S HOMECOMING AUGUST 7-9. The Museum will have a historical booth at this year's Mayor's Homecoming at Ford Field. Plan to partake of this City-wide event.

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APPRAISAL CLINIC SEPTEMBER 5TH. For the third consecutive year the Museum Guild of Dearborn is sponsoring an all day "Appraisal Clinic" at the McFadden-Ross House. The date will be Saturday, September 5th. This will be another opportunity for you to bring small collectibles (those which can be readily hand-carried) to be evaluated by experts at a very reasonable cost. All proceeds go to the Museum Guild which does many fine projects for the Museum. Watch the newspapers for details or call the office later this summer.

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MUSEUM HUMOR. During a publicity picture-taking session for the visit of the Easter Bunny, one of the small boys was asked to pick an egg out of a basket near the bunny. Well, the City Photographer was startled at the answer he received. The boy said, "I can't do that." Then Bill Pierson said, "Why not?" "Well, I've got my magic gloves on." At that point Christine D'Alleva of the Research and Information Department was startled too, but quickly quipped, "Could you take them off for a minute?" The boy said, "Okay." He then pretended to carefully remove the magic gloves and the pictures were finally taken. The world of make-believe is a wonderful world.

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MUSEUM NEEDS. From time to time we note in the HISTORIAN needs of the Museum. In this issue we would be interested in acquiring the following items:
* World War II uniforms, especially those of women.
* Perfume and cologne bottles, decanters, atomizers (men's and women's).

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50 YEARS AGO IN DEARBORN. Two important buildings were dedicated in Dearborn in 1931:
* Lowrey School. On February 21 the Harvey H. Lowrey School was formally dedicated.
* Dearborn Inn. On July 1 the Dearborn Inn opened as the first airport hotel in the United States.
Both of these significant institutions have served the community well over the past five decades.

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PASTIMES PHOTO FAIR

SATURDAY

MAY 23

10 to 4

at the DEARBORN HISTORICAL MUSEUM'S
MCFADDEN-ROSS HOUSE
915 Brady-Dearborn

A FUN DAY FOR SHUTTERBUGS!
Bring your camera and kids!
Take pictures by old-time cars, sleighs, wagons, an antique fire engine, a Ford Tri-Motor model, brand new sports cars, photo backdrops and more!
RECENT DONATIONS

Ford related photo

Report on Woodward House

Manuscript on the "First of the Fords to come to Dearborn" and microfilm of the Clarence & Carter Territorial papers

Dearborn photos and collection of City Plan annual reports, election, school handbook, textbooks and Dearborn Community Arts Council material

Books on St. Alphonsus Parish and the Muslim Religion and material relating to Pope John Paul II visit

Manuscripts on Dr. Edward F. Fisher

Knife, dolls and furniture and commemorative glass

Dolls, ca. 1950 and purse, ca. 1950

History of 1st Congregational Church, photo of Iris Avenue street naming and material on Pleasant Hours Club, Freedom Train and South End Speaks

Manuscript: "Life at Oxford School"

Genealogy of Wieand Families

Letters from Clara B. Ford to Maude Black

c.a. 1900 scythe, ice chopper, pick and screwdrivers

Collection of tools, ca. 1896, ca. 1900

Transcript of English Humanities textbook, clippings and programs relating to Edsel Ford High School

Lights Diamond Jubilee medallion

Genealogy of Hebestreit Family

Engagement dress, ca. 1924

MRS. KATHERINE LANGLOIS

MR. JOSEPH F. OLDENBURG

MR. FORD RICHARDSON BRYAN

MR. HENRY V. DOMAN

MRS. HELENE J. PIERCE

MR. KEVIN G. McGRAW

MUSEUM GUILD OF DEARBORN

MRS. BERTHA MIGA

MISS IRIS BECKER

MRS. WINNIE GOEBORO

MRS. GENE M. WIEGAND

MISS TARA B. GNAU

MRS. CHESTER ACKERMAN

MR. RALPH H. TAYLOR

MRS. BESSIE STUART

MR. RAYMOND H. HOFNER

MS. SHIRLEY A. DYKEMA

MRS. TULA STEMAS
Photo of Dearborn Fire Department, Charters of City of Dearborn, Village of Springwells, surveys and letter dealing with finance

Facsimile of 1878 Detroit phone directory and copper clamp

Photos of Major Kelvin Bailey

Abstracts: Maplewood Park and Elmhurst Park subdivisions

Photos showing demolition of Paris Hotel and Hashmie Hall

Magazines: ETUDE

Abstract: Garrison Subdivision

Shubert-Lafayette Theater programs

Old child's coloring book, ca. 1915

1974 magazines

Edsel Ford High textbook

Costume items

Genealogy of Deacon Edmund Rice Family

MR. MARCEL PULTORAK
MR. ROBERT K. ARCHER
MR. ELMER D. ANDERSON
MR. KELVIN BAILEY
MR. LARRY W. BRITTAINE
MR. FREDERICK HOFFMAN
MS. JUDY COLE
MR. JAMES FAIRLESS
MRS. ELEANOR GUST
MS. MARGARET E. McGEE
MRS. WILBERT NAGLE
MR. ANDREW PETRENE, SR.
MS. MARION I. STECKER
MRS. GENEVA SWAIN

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TAPED INTERVIEWS

Concerning Humanities Program at Edsel Ford High School

MR. ANTHONY J. LAWSKI

Concerning Mr. Lewis' involvement in Fordson Teachers Club and American Federation of Teachers

MR. MERWIN A. LEWIS

Concerning the South End of Dearborn

MRS. FLORENCE HARRIS & SON

Concerning Mr. Smith's experiences in World War I

MR. LAVELL T. SMITH

Concerning Mr. Dirk's experience in North Russia in World War I

MR. CHARLES J. DIRK

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DEARBORN HISTORICAL MUSEUM AND COMMISSION SERVICES

* Exhibits
  Preservation of Two Historic Arsenal Era (1833-1975) Buildings
  Exhibit Annex: Early Farming & Shops
  Period Rooms
  Changing Exhibits
  Special Exhibits

* Education
  Guided Tours
  Local History Lectures
  Pioneer & Indian Lectures
  Museum Collection Lectures
  School Education Program
  Junior Historians Program

* Volunteer Program
* Souvenir Counter
* Special Events
* Cultural-Civic Meetings

* Research
  Historical Records & Library
    Local History Files
    Manuscripts & Archives
    Microfilms
    Books & Journals
    Pamphlets & Newspapers
    Photographs & Slides
    Tapes
    Maps

* Historical Markers

* Publication Program
  Quarterly: THE DEARBORN HISTORIAN
  Book: THE BARK COVERED HOUSE

Free Literature: Arsenal, Museum, Research, Local History, Indian, Dearborn Story, Dearborn's Names, & Other Special Pamphlets

The Museum sponsors the Museum Guild of Dearborn

The Museum is a member of:
* American Association of Museums
* American Association for State & Local History
* Dearborn Community Arts Council
* Dearborn Genealogical Society
* Dearborn Historical Society
* Historical Society of Michigan
* Michigan Archaeological Association
* Michigan Museums Conference
* Midwest Museums Conference
* National Trust for Historic Preservation
* Organisation of American Historians
* Society of American Archivists

The Museum and Commission assume the responsibility of collecting, preserving and disseminating all aspects of Dearborn's long heritage by means of its educational, exhibit and research facilities.

Major General Henry Dearborn 1751-1829
City named for this Revolutionary War and War of 1812 Patriot and Statesman
Dearborn Historical Museum

1833 Commandant’s Quarters
(Listed on the NATIONAL REGISTER of HISTORIC PLACES)

Exhibit Annex

Museum Office and Storage Building

McFadden-Rose house and Historical Records and Library
(Originally the 1839 Powder Magazine)