

PREFACE

In 1979, Mrs. Luella Bedell (Howard) and Mrs. Iliah Schreur Davey (Tom) wrote to me separately. They asked if I would write about my pioneer grandparents, parents, myself and my family, dates they came to Otsego County and any history that should be written down for the Otsego County Historical Society. At that time it sounded easy and it would not take long to get this information on paper.

Much to my surprise, even though I have the family scrapbooks, notes and pictures, what was needed was not all complete. Our families were fairly close knit in Gaylord and some of the stories I had heard needed some research.

In order to do this, I joined the then fairly new formed Cheboygan County Genealogical Society for assistance and there met Nancy Hastie of Gaylord. She also attends the monthly meetings. All are most helpful. Much information was gathered also from friends in Gaylord and Cheboygan.

Herb Hutchins microfilmed old newspapers some years ago and they are in the Gaylord County Clerk's office. The obituary of each Huntley grandparent was found there. An Article was also found concerning E. L. Ford, M.D. and Ruey Ford, M.D., published before 1922 including pictures, the Ford grandparents.

While inquiring by mail, two unknown cousins in the Huntley line were found. One new found cousin, Dorris Huntley Hutcheson in Ontario, sent some information she found in the Ingersoll Chronicle. It concerned my grandfather Huntley and his family in 1876 and 1877.

The other new found cousin, Bertha Scott Clapp living in Flint, Mi., sent some names of my grandfather's brothers and sister. She wrote that the family moved to Canada from England when my grandfather was twelve years old.

As of this writing, 1984, I'm waiting for information from a researcher in England to verify grandfather Huntley's grandparents, where they originated from and perhaps a complete list of his brothers and sisters.

Two cousins, Ida Dowker Ullom and Margaret Belaney Sheldon (Lee), and myself share the same grandmother, Frances Burgess Burdick Huntley. There is very little information gathered at this time regarding her.

There are some people in the U.S.A. helping in this research. Frances Burgess came from New York State, possibly New York City and not known which of the five boroughs she may have originated from.

My Ford grandparents came from the state of New York. Grandmother Ford and my mother wrote many a note and I've tried to compile them into this book titled FORD & HUNTLEY.

I wish to dedicate this account to my mother, Hazel Onalee Ford Huntley, who tried so hard to write and have published stories concerning her parents Dr. E. L. Ford and Dr. Ruey C. Ford. A few stories are included in this book.

Evelyn Louise Huntley Corsaut

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FORD, BURDICK AND HUNTLEY PIONEERS

- 1879 - Elmer L. Ford at age 19 came to Gaylord with his cousin, Marion Johnson. Elmer bought a 40, 3 mi. west of Gaylord which he later sold to George Ketler. Elmer and Marion returned to New York state after 2 years.
- 1883 - Alta Burdick was born to Frances Burgess Burdick and Lewis Charles Burdick in Gaylord.
- 1887 - Blanche Huntley was born to Frances Burgess Burdick Huntley and Charlie F. Huntley in Gaylord.
- 1891 - A second daughter, Irene Huntley, was born to Frances and Charlie F. Huntley in Gaylord.
- 1894 - A son, Charles Foster Huntley, was born to Frances and Charlie F. Huntley in Gaylord.
- 1898 - Dr. Elmer L. Ford and Dr. Ruey O. Ford came to Gaylord from Ellsworth, Mi. with their daughter, Hazel. Soon, Dr. Ruey went to New York state to take care of her father, John Olmsted, who was ill. Hazel went with her. Dr. Elmer returned to practice in Ellsworth.
- 1900 - Dr. Elmer and Dr. Ruey Ford with their daughter Hazel returned to Gaylord and stayed. They lived first in the little house where Dr. Matt had lived. Later, the Nichols lived in this house.
- 1901 - Harold, son of Dr. Elmer and Dr. Ruey O. Ford, was born.
- 1920 - Evelyn, a daughter was born to Hazel O. Ford Huntley and Charles Foster Huntley.

MICHIGAN PLACE NAMES

Author of book Walter Romig, L.H.D. Book owned by a member of the
Cheboygan County Genealogical Society, 10 Mar 1982

1. Page 219 Gaylord, Otsego County: the settlement was first called Barnes; early settlers included Dr. N. L. Parmater, C. C. Mitchell and William H. Smith; when the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw Railroad came through in 1874, the village was renamed for A. S. Gaylord, an attorney for the road; William H. Smith became its first postmaster on June 23, 1874; made the county seat in 1878; incorporated as a village in 1881 and as a city in 1922 (Herbert A. Hutchins).
2. Page 219 Otsego Lake, Otsego County: families were invited to settle here in 1872 while the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw Railroad was under construction; George A. Finch and Adam Assal came in late 1872, and Blackford Smalley in the following spring; Jacob M. Great became its first postmaster on July 23, 1873; named after the lake it borders on (PO Archives; Powers).

MICHIGAN GHOST TOWNS Vol. II

Author of book Roy L. Dodge. Book owned by a member of the
Cheboygan County Genealogical Society, 14 Apr 1982

1. Page 143 Otsego Lake, the first village was founded 1872 and became the county seat in 1875 when the county was organized. Gaylord was settled in 1874 and named county seat in 1877. Farming and the tourist industry are now the chief businesses.

There is an article titled Early Experiences of the Eighties as Remembered by George Gilbert in the Apr. 2, 1925 edition of the Otsego County Herald and Times, Microfilmed by Herb Hutchins and may be found in the County Clerk's Office, about the county seat war.

PHOTOGRAPHERS IN 1800-1900'S

A picture of Frances (Burgess) Burdick Huntley was seen by Evelyn (Huntley) Corsaut, owned by Ida (Dowker) Ullom of Grand Rapids, Mi., on April 20, 1981. Both Ida and Evelyn are granddaughters of Frances.

The name of photographer GRANDALL was on the picture's frame.

John Johnson, owner of Johnson's Studio of Cheboygan, Mi., said on May 21, 1981, that: (1) his grandfather, John Johnson, was in business with GRANDALL 1886-1892 in Cheboygan, (2) Grandall was established before John Johnson worked with him in 1886, (3) In 1892, John Johnson (grandfather) went into business for himself in Cheboygan, (4) In 1920, the Studio was on other side of the street, (5) John Johnson's father's name was Ray, (6) John Johnson also had business in Alanson and Conway, 1800's.

Jim Ransier, Photography; of Gaylord, Mi., sent the following information in June of 1981:

	1892	1900	
G. L. Little		Gaylord	
J. W. Ish			
A. D. Crandall		Cheboygan & Gaylord	-- around 1886
H. H. Qua		Gaylord	Artist
A. Wm. Brown		Gaylord	
A. L. Faiver		Gaylord	

Late 1800's or early 1900

Jim Ransier wrote that Bud Quay gave him a list of old time photographers. In his opinion GRANDALL was about 1886.

DETROIT & MACKINAC RAILWAY

DETROIT & MACKINAC RAILWAY



J. D. FAWES,
President and General Manager,
Detroit, Michigan

E. D. WINNETT,
General Freight and Express Agent,
Bay City, Michigan

W. H. MacEdway,
District Express and Freight Agent,
Bay City, Michigan

FORM 2 SEPT 30 1906

Copied from pamphlet owned by Ron Cady 4/21/82. Ron, a teacher at Onebrygan High School, is a railroad buff.

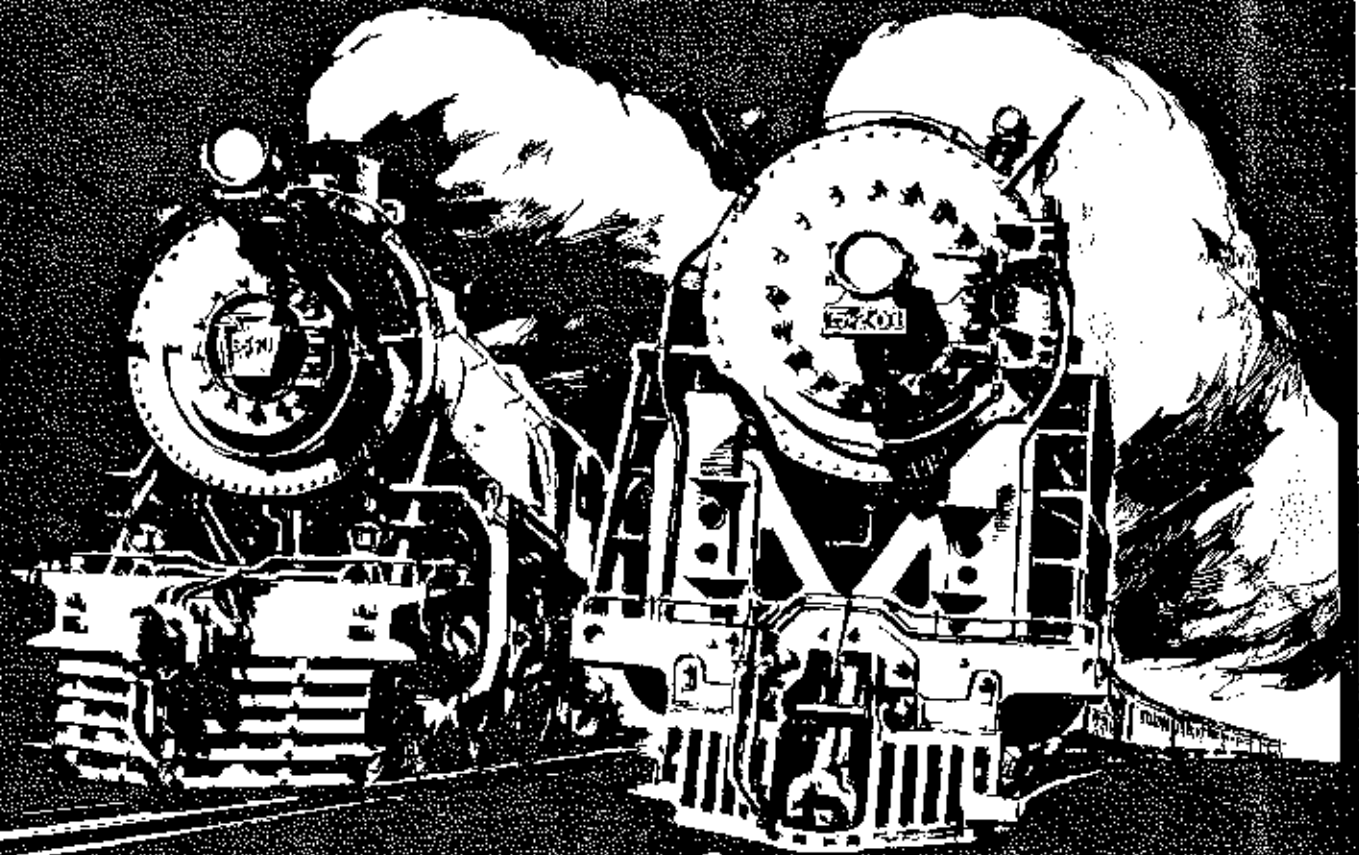
Copied from book owned by Ron Cady, 10/23/84, teacher of Cheboygan High School.



1928 HANDY RAILROAD Atlas of the United States

Showing:

All railroads and interurban lines with their names and mileages. Principal cities, towns, and junction points. List of all railroads with their abbreviations.



Copied from pg 124, book owned by Ron Cady, Cheboygan High School teacher

10/23/84
L.A.K.R.

LEGEND

Main line railroads with thru service.....

Other railroads.....

Interurban Electric Lines.....

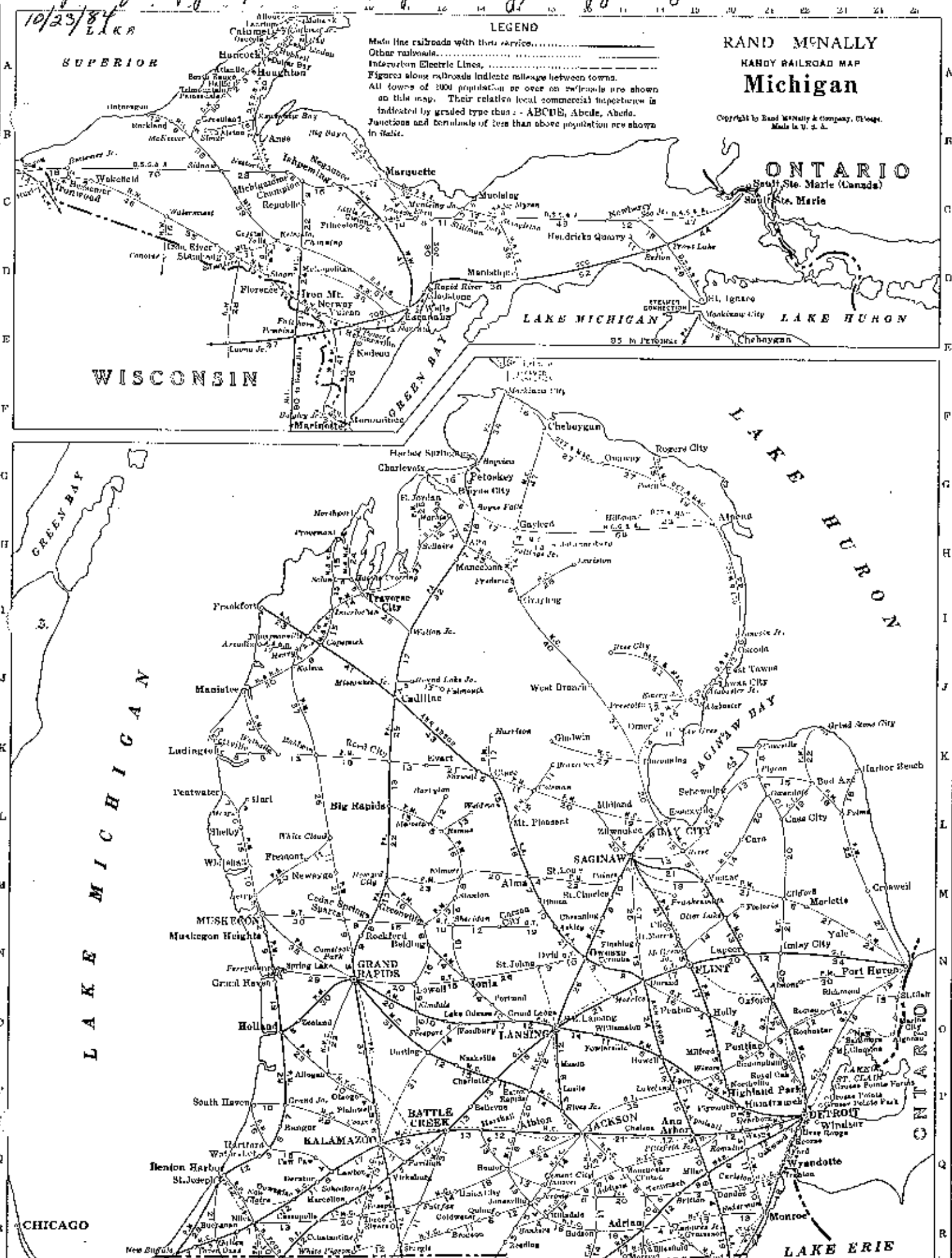
Figures along railroads indicate mileage between towns.

All towns of 2000 population or over on 2/1/1916 are shown on this map. Their relative local commercial importance is indicated by graded type class - ABCDE, Abcde, Abcde.

Junctions and terminals of less than above population are shown in italics.

RAND McNALLY
HANDY RAILROAD MAP
Michigan

Copyright by Rand McNally & Company, Chicago, Made in U. S. A.



Railroads through, near & connecting to Gaylord:

M.C.	Michigan Central
B.C.G. & A.	Boyne City, Gaylord & Alpena
DET. & MAC.	Detroit & Mackinac
D. & M.	Detroit & Mackinac
P.A.	Pennsylvania
P.M.	Pere Marquette
E.J. & S.	East Jordan & Southern
M. & N.E.	Manistee & Northeastern
A.&A.B.R.	Ann Arbor
A. & A.	Arcade and Attica
C.N.W.	Chicago Northwestern
MIL.	Milwaukee

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GAYLORD'S STREETS--1900 AND ON

-- told to Hazel O. Ford Huntley by Claude Wilson,
of Vanderbilt, Michigan.

Gaylord first had terrible streets. They were either sand, or when wet, mud. When it rained the mud was up over the tops of your shoes and so heavy planks were put down to enable a person to cross the street without stepping directly into the mud.

Horses, which were used for transportation, stopped by the planks to let off passengers. Some of the board walks were high and some were lower, varying from six to twelve inches, according to the rise and fall of the ground level. One end of the plank was placed at the edge of the sidewalk and the other out in the mud to allow people to get from their wagons and buggies to the sidewalk.

The village council wanted to get rid of the dust on the main street, as it collected on merchandise in the stores as well as on the pedestrians. Some member of the council had heard of a new product, an oil, which could be spread on the street to get rid of the dust in the summertime. The oil had a tar base and when it rained, the sand went down through the tar, leaving the tar on top. What a catastrophe! Five steps and you had three inches of tar hanging to the soles of your shoes. It took a knife to cut or push it off. The storekeepers had about the same amount on their floors. It just couldn't be raised.

The idea of the oil was speedily discarded and the tar was removed and replaced by gravel. A sprinkling wagon was used on the gravel to keep the dust down. We kids used to follow the wagon and play in and out of the spray.

Finally, everyone got tired of the gravel and it was removed to be replaced by ~~spate-date black tops~~. Today, some of the places up and down Main Street have one or two steps from the sidewalk to the road level. This was caused by the depth of the dirt which was taken up from the streets. In other places along the Main Street, the sidewalk is level with the street--a permanent reminder of those old-time, uneven board walks which extended into the mud.

The snow during the winter time has been developed into a blessing for our winter resort community, but in those days it was a big problem. There were two places, one south of town about a half mile and the other north about a mile, where the snow clogged up on the railroad tracks so badly that the train stalled in the banked snow. Help had to be summoned from as far away as

Bay City in the form of a snow removal train. All roads were filled high. Banks stood along the highway higher than the tops of the automobiles. The banks had to be cut back in order to allow cars to pass. These cutouts occurred here and there along the road and were about a half mile to a mile long.

Passengers would get off the train in Gaylord, often without any extra rubber footwear with them, and be greeted by snow banks pushed up higher than the back platform at the depot. Many of the arrivals were in oxfords and many of the women in high heels.

Main Street was often so drifted that we climbed over the drifts until the plows could get out. When the paths had been plowed, they were one-way streets until such time as the plow could get back to widen them.

A grocery store on Main Street owned by the McCoy family was decorated with an igloo made from the snow bank in front of the store. The boys of the McCoy family played inside the home-made igloo and had great fun sitting on top of it.

Often other merchants would make tunnels through the snow banks into their front doors, providing a lovely wind-break for the "best people in the world", their customers.



RUEY FORD, M. D.



E. L. FORD, M. D.



Between BAKERY and Wm. L. J. QUICK
FORD & FORD DRUGS
built by Dr. Ruey O. Ford, 1902

DRS, E. L. FORD AND RUEY O. FORD

Recognized among the leading practising physicians in the Otsego County are Drs. E. L. and Ruey O. Ford. They came to Michigan in 1897 and located at Ellsworth, but moved to Gaylord in 1901, occupying the Hatt property. The next year they purchased the ground next adjoining and erected the present brick building which they use for office, drug store and residence. In their store can be found a complete line of medicines, both compound and proprietary, toilet articles of all kinds, confectionery, sheet music and cigars.

Dr. Elmer L. Ford is a native of New York state. He graduated from the Barnes University in St. Louis, Mo., in 1896. Since coming to Gaylord he has made a reputation for himself as a family physician and specialist in eye, ear, nose and throat diseases. He is Medical Examiner for the United States Army and also for the K. P. Lodge.

Dr. Ruey O. Ford spent her girlhood days among the hills and valleys of Delaware county, N. Y. and in 1893 was united in marriage to E. L. Ford. She attended the Physicians and Surgeons College in St. Louis and graduated from that institution in 1893. Dr. Ford is local examiner for the I. O. T. M. N., R. N. A. and I. O. O. F. and a registered Michigan State Pharmacist. She makes a specialty of women's and children's diseases.

Ford & Ford are proprietors and manufacturers of Ford's famous Head Ache Blend and keep a wagon on the road to introduce this and other medicines of theirs.

Article in Otsego County Herald and Times before the Drug business was sold in 1922 to Mr. George Glune. Article included pictures, one each of both Doctors.

Dr. Elmer and Dr. Ruey Ford

- 1897 - Moved to Ellsworth from New York State.
- 1898 - Moved to Gaylord.
- 1899 - Moved to Hillsdale.
- 1901 - Moved back to Gaylord.
- 1902 - Built the Brick building.
- 1922-1928 - Lived in and had office in house on North Center St. where Walker Bates Funeral Home is now (1984).

FORD & HUNTLEY store building, 147 W. Main

- 1922 - Dr. Elmer bought building from L. A. Stevenson.
- 1948 - "Men's Furnishings" business sold to John Makel.
- 1949 - Building and "Makel Men's Furnishings" burned.
- 1950 - Building rebuilt by Hazel O. Huntley.
- 1960 - Building sold to Clare and Marge Glasser, and Mr. and Mrs. Avery Moore.
- 1984 - Glasser Insurance building burned.

FORD & FORD DRUG STORE, 123 W. Main

- 1902 - Building built by Dr. Elmer and Dr. Ruey Ford.
- 1920 - A two-bed hospital was up over the drug store run by Drs. Ford.
- 1922 Drug business sold to George Clune.
- 1930- John Berry bought drug business from George Clune and moved into building beside the Sugar Bowl after about one year in brick building.
- 1962 - Gaylord State Bank bought property and built the bank.

DR. RUEY O. FORD'S OFFICE

- 1924 - Dr. Ruey Ford built her office building beside the brick building.
- 1928 - After Dr. Elmer Ford's death, Dr. Ruey Ford moved into the office building to live as well as continue her practice.
- 1944 - Mae Fitzpatrick bought the building for "Mae's Beauty Shop".
- 1962 - The building was sold and the Gaylord State Bank building was erected in its place.

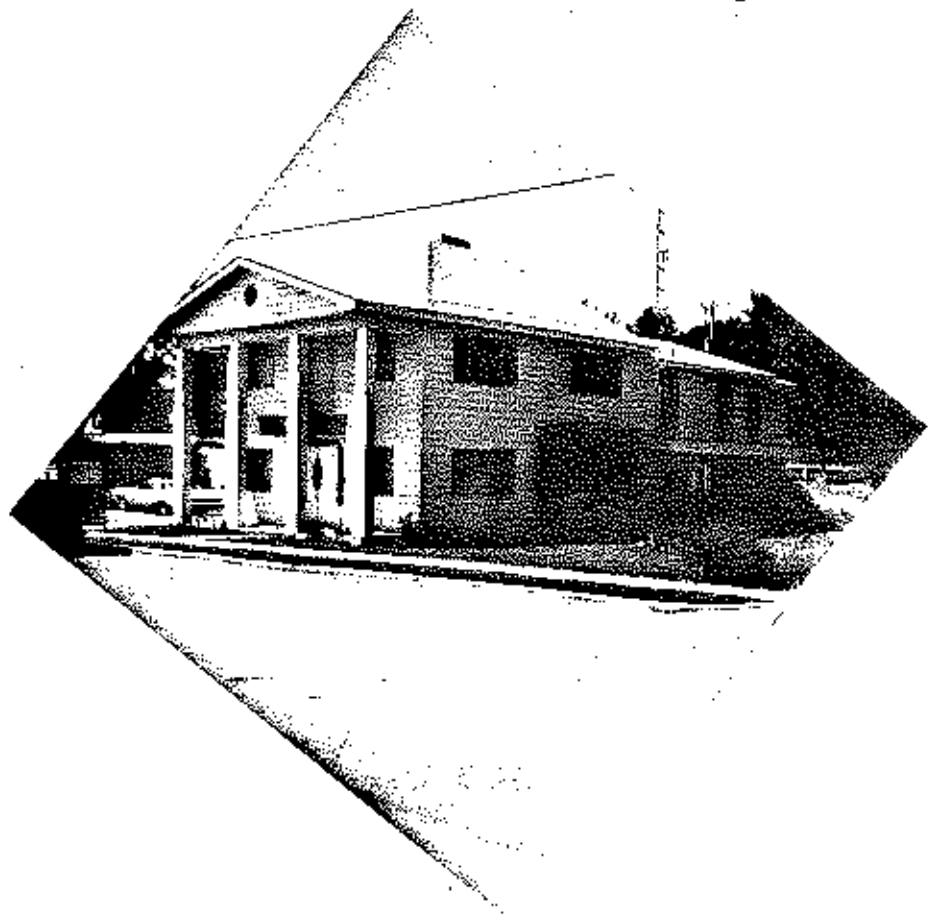
GLEANINGS FROM ELLSWORTH'S YESTERYEARS

Excerpt from Chapter XII, Doctors.

The earliest Doctors to locate here were a husband and wife partnership, Dr. Elmer Dewey Ford, and Dr. Ruey O. Ford. They established a Sanatorium in the big square house, the Columbia Hotel on Main Street in 1898. They delivered twin babies at the F. H. Skow home on August 19, 1898. Mr. and Mrs. Skow were so delighted with the babies, they promptly named the twins for the two doctors---- John Dewey and May Ruey. Dr. Ruey O. Ford also maintained an office in Central Lake, at the Spaulding House. They moved to Gaylord in 1899.

Below is a picture of the Columbia House, building the Drs. Ford and Ford had offices, beds for patients, and lived in during the time they lived in Ellsworth, Mich. in the year 1897.

This picture was taken June 17, 1980. Front of building was same in 1897, said the funeral director who lives across the street, except it had a brick front.



DOCTORS ELMER & RUEY FORD MOVE TO GAYLORD

Excerpts from Dr. Ruey Ford's Account

We moved to Gaylord from Ellsworth, Michigan in the fall of 1898. Our goods were brought by team. We came with our own horse and buggy. It is 40 miles from there to Gaylord. Just before we left, I heard some men talking about hearing and seeing a lynx. They told how it would scream like a woman. There was a 5 mile piece of woods to come through before we got to Elmira and it was dark. I had Hazel on my lap. All at once we heard a woman scream, or so it sounded up on a hill from us. We did not have any kind of a weapon with us, only a double-bladed ax. The man with our goods had our lantern. Elmer kept pushing on the lines, so to speak. How he did keep spitting tobacco juice. There was not much conversation. I said to him, "Did you hear that scream?" His answer was short but to the point. "Yes I did." We felt like taking a long breath when we got out of the woods all right. The roads were not very good then. We stopped over night in Elmira.

When we got here, we could not find a place to live in. Our goods were stored and we boarded at Mrs. Waugh's Hotel. We had quite a time getting settled in some place to live. We rented a house of Bolton nearly to the end of the street running south from the post office. While there, a fire broke out in a grocery store run by a Mr. Penny. That was about the middle of the block on the north side of the street. Mr. Pelton has a grocery in there now. The block was pretty well burned up to the barber shop.

We had thought of renting a place along there for an office. We could not find a place to suit us. My Father was sick so I took Hazel and went home to help take care of him. Elmer went back to Ellsworth.

I had thought I would like to live in Hillsdale, Mich., so I went there from Detroit and found a place to stay with an old maid and her mother until Elmer came. We subrented a house on College hill for awhile, then got a house farther downtown. One day Elmer came in and asked if I wanted to move. Well I should say not. The people who owned the house we were in had sold the house they were in and wanted ours. We found another house and stayed until spring with an office downtown. I think we were in four houses in a little over a year. It got to be a joke about cheaper to move than pay rent. About that time some changes were made in Gaylord that we decided to come back.

That was in 1900, and we went into the little house where Dr. Hatt had lived. The Nichols later lived in this house. We built the brick building in 1902. Son Harold was born December 1, 1902.

We lived and had our offices in the brick building for some time. We carried on a Drug business for some time. We sold the drug business known as Ford & Ford Drug Store to Mr. George Clune in 1922. We bought a house on North Center Street and lived there. Our offices were in a room taken off the end of the new porch that we built on. In 1924, I built the stone office on a lot beside the brick building. I have had my office there since then, and lived in the office building since Elmer died in the home, June 30, 1928.

I had charge of the baby clinics at the fair in Otsego Co. Beginning Sept. 30, 1914, I called in several ladies and we organized for the work. The officers were Sec'y., Treasurer, Asst. Sec'y, and one to see that each child was taken in their turn after being registered. We had some difficulty getting started. Could not get a suitable place for babies to be brought into for examination. Mrs. Shannon and Mrs. Anna Nichols got the place ready as well as they could. Curtains had to be hung to make separate places for the different divisions of work. We finally did have a nice new building to work in that was used for other purposes when we did not use it.

The Fair Association took the babies the same as any other entrance for prizes. First prize was \$5.00, second \$3.00, and third was \$2.00. We had blanks from the Womans Home Companion, N.Y. City for the work. There were five divisions: 1st examination was Mental; 2nd Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat; 3rd Teeth; 4th Physical; and 5th Weight & Measurements. After these blanks were filled out, they were turned over to a committee to figure out who took the prizes. We tried to carry on the work in justice to all.

Some tried to be admitted, thinking it was a beauty show and contest. As a rule the babies were fine. Some brought their babies for a good examination, not for a prize. We carried this work on for 14 years with the exception of two years when there was no fair on account of the war. It was pleasant work and the first Health work done in Otsego Co., Mich.

Doctors Elmer and Ruey Ford had three children, Hazel Onalee, Courtney Olmsted, and Harold Olmsted.

Courtney Olmsted Ford

Courtney Olmsted Ford was born January 17, 1897, at Elba, N.Y. and died January 21, 1898, in Ellsworth, Mich. He was a premature child (6½ mo.), and never strong.

According to Dr. Ruey's notes, they moved to Ellsworth, Mich. about Oct. or Nov. 1897. She went alone with Hazel, three years old, Courtney, eight mos. old, and a little white, shaggy dog that Courtney noticed the last of anything. Dr. Elmer was already there.

How the dog did howl the night he died. It was a terrible stormy night, that Friday. Roads were terribly blocked so that it was hard to get to the cemetery on Sunday.

There was a big epidemic of "Flu" that January. The family had it too, and no one was hungry. Courtney did not recover like the rest. Everyone tried to do what they could. Some fine friendships were made while there.

Harold Olmsted Ford

Harold Olmsted Ford was born December 1, 1902 in the new brick building we built in Gaylord. It was at midnight just at the close of the hunting season.

He was a great boy to read. I have often wondered what his life work would have been. He said he did not want to be a Doctor and have to go out nights. Get up when you just got the bed warm and settled down for the night.

His health was not good. His tonsils needed to be taken out but his Father kept putting him off because he was not well. On August 2, his Father went with him to the Grayling Hospital where Dr. Insley did the work.

He was nearly 15 years of age. Elmer called Mrs. Sexton and asked her to come and tell me. John Hamilton took Hazel and me down to Grayling. We came home on the morning train. The funeral was that day at I.P.M. August 3, 1917 (Dr. Harris went to Grayling with us.) in the Congregational Church. Services were conducted by the Pastor Rev. Fields, the Baptist Pastor assisted.

Our train was so late that the train coming from the south had to go on the side track to let us go by. We did not know it but¹ Celia and Josephine were on that train. They waited for us to come back.

Harold's sudden death was a terrible blow to all of us. Elmer did so want a boy and we lost both of ours.

1. Celia and Josephine were sisters of Ruey O. Ford, living in New York State.

Harold Olmsted Ford

Harold Olmsted Ford, only son of Drs. E. L. and Ruey O. Ford, passed away at the Grayling hospital at about 1:30 in the afternoon, Thursday, August 23, caused by shock from an operation which had just been performed, in 1917.

He was operated on for tonsils and adnoids and was unable to throw off the shock from the operation. The doctors worked over him for two and one half hours with artificial respiration but were unable to revive him.

Harold was 14 years old and was born in Gaylord. He was a member of the Boy Scouts organization and was drummer for the boys.

He had not been feeling well for the past year and had insisted that his father take him to the hospital for an operation for some time past but the Doctor tried to put him off as he was not thought strong enough for it, but finally as school neared he went with him thinking it would be beneficial to him.

The remains were brought to Gaylord Friday morning on the morning train and taken to his father's home where they were until 12:00 o'clock at which time they were taken to the Congregational Church. There, short services were held. Then they took the afternoon train for Elba, Genesee Co., N.Y., their former home.

On their arrival at Elba, N.Y., funeral services were held and interment was in the old family lot at that place.

Many beautiful flowers were on the casket and at Grayling several beautiful floral pieces were presented to the sad party as they passed through that city.

Harold will be missed by the Boy Scouts very much as he was

one of the very bright and hustling boy members who took a great deal of interest in the organization. He was also a very bright boy in his school work and will be missed there very much.

Drs. E. L. and Ruey O. Ford expect to return home some time this week.

From an Elba paper in New York state.

The funeral of Harold Ford, only son of Drs. E. L. and Ruey O. Ford of Gaylord, Mich., who died while undergoing an operation on August 24th, was held from the home of Dr. E. L. Ford's sister, in Elba, Mrs. Robert Kernahan, on Sunday afternoon. The Rev. J. R. Waggoner officiated. The bearers were Duane, Ernest and Henry Ford and Chester Parnell, all cousins of the boy, who was a Boy Scout. The remains were clothed in a Boy Scout uniform. The Elba Boy Scouts and Campfire Girls attended the funeral in a body. The floral tributes included pieces from the medical society, the Y .M.C.A., the Congregational Sunday School, the N.O.P. Society, the Boy Scouts and the Loyal Neighbors' Society, all of Gaylord, Mich. The burial took place in Maple Lawn Cemetery. Dr. E. L. Ford, whose wife is also a physician, was born at Elba. Beside the parents is one sister, Hazel Onalee Ford, to mourn his loss.

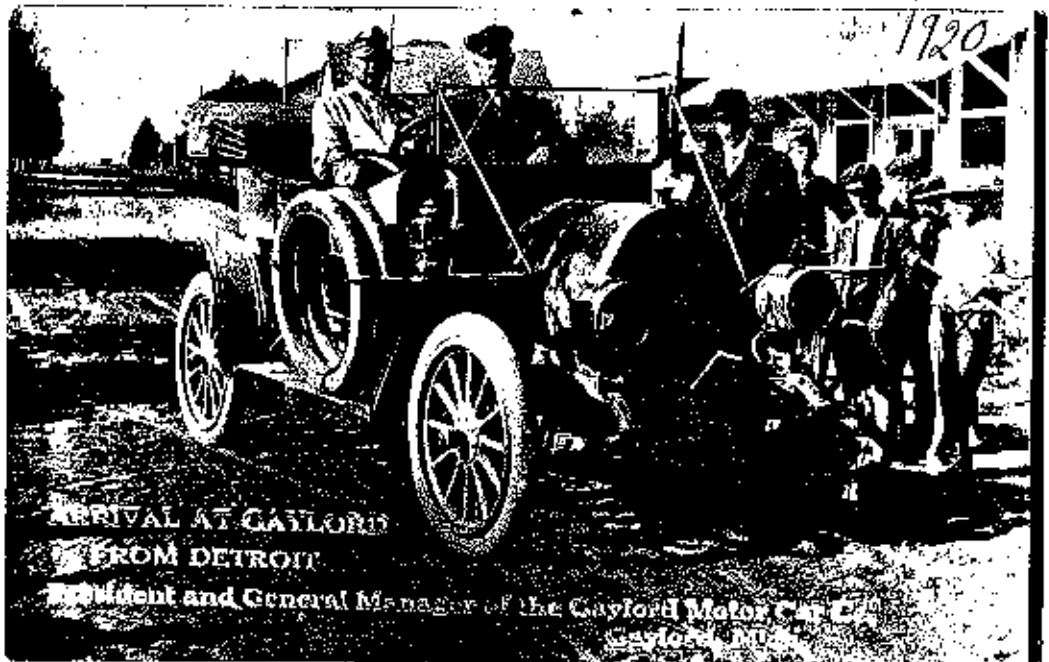
Cards sent to relatives by Dr. Ruey O. Ford. One cent stamp on each.



Sept 1910, to her sister, Josephine ("Joe") in Sidney, New York :

X Marked by Dr. Ruey where she is standing.

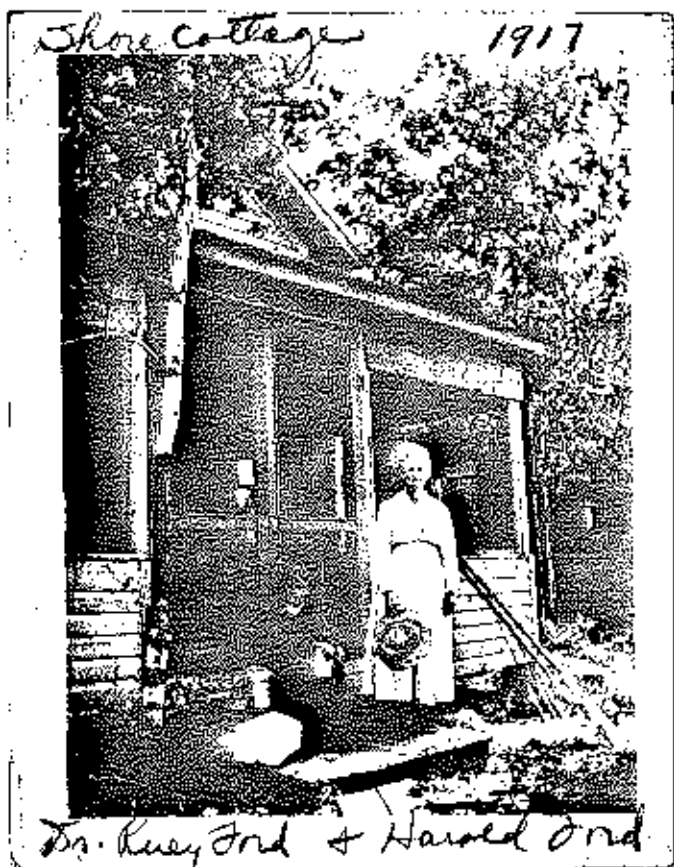
"Otsego Co Fair Gaylord, Mich."



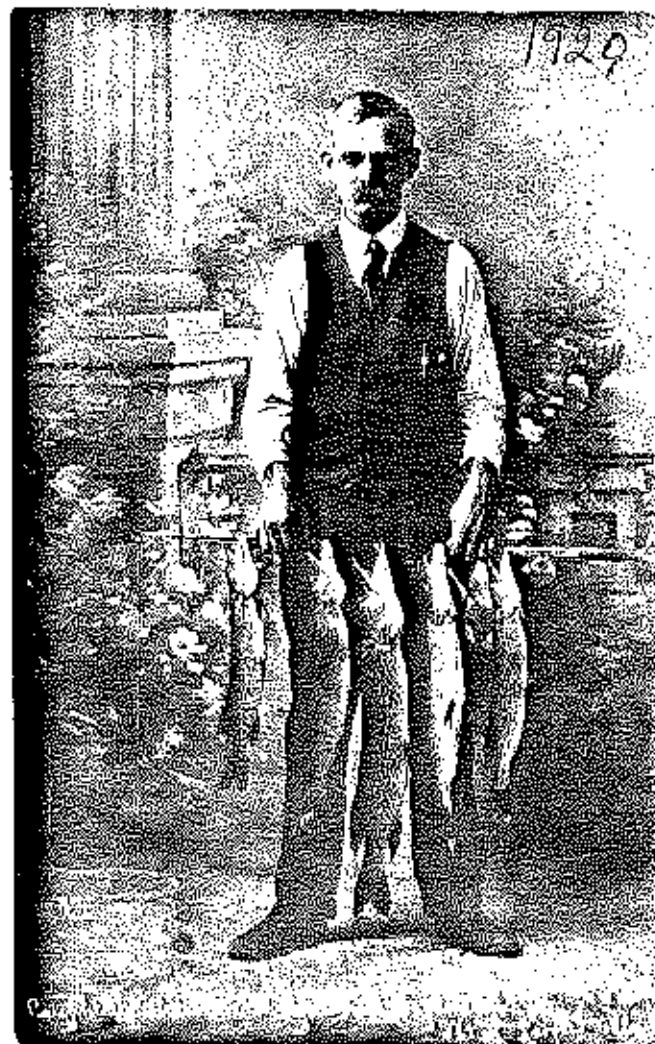
Sept 1920, to her nephew, Walter Olmsted in East Masonville,

Del Co., New York. "ARRIVAL AT GAYLORD FROM DETROIT

President and General Manager of the Gaylord Motor Car Co., Gaylord, Mich."



Arbutus Beach
at shore cottage, "Sunset", 1917,
Dr. Ruey Ford and son Harold.



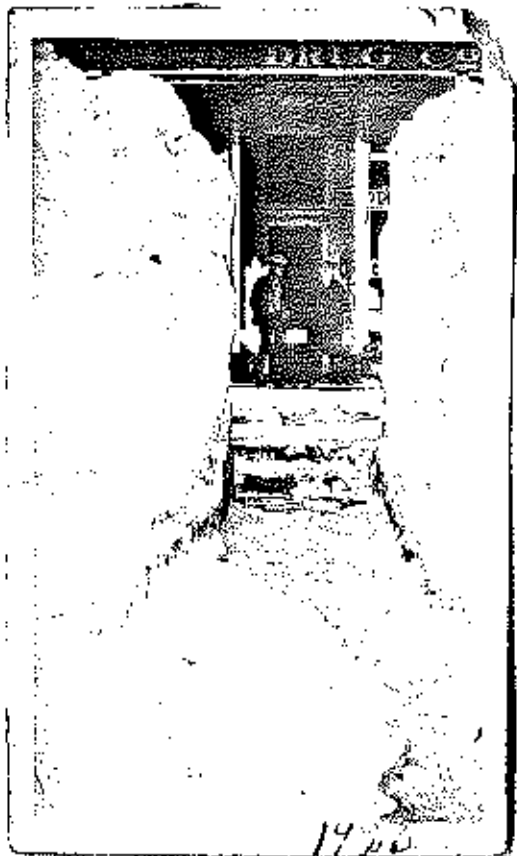
Dr. E. L. Ford, 1920
Written across bottom of picture,
"Caught at Arbutus Beach by Dr. Ford,
Gaylord, Mich., Wt. of Largest 6 lbs."



Ford & Ford Drug Store, Jan., 1921
 Charles, Hazel O. (Ford), & baby, Evelyn Huntley in front.
 Sign reads "Special Cut Prices on Candy
 Good Chocolates 25¢ per pound."



House on N. Center St., where
 Drs. E. L. Ford & Ruey Ford, M. D. lived & had offices.
 Signs read left to right
 RUEY FORD M. D. OFFICE and DR. E. L. FORD.
 Granddaughter Evelyn in front.
 1924



Formerly Fords' Drug business 1922.
Glune Drug Store
1926

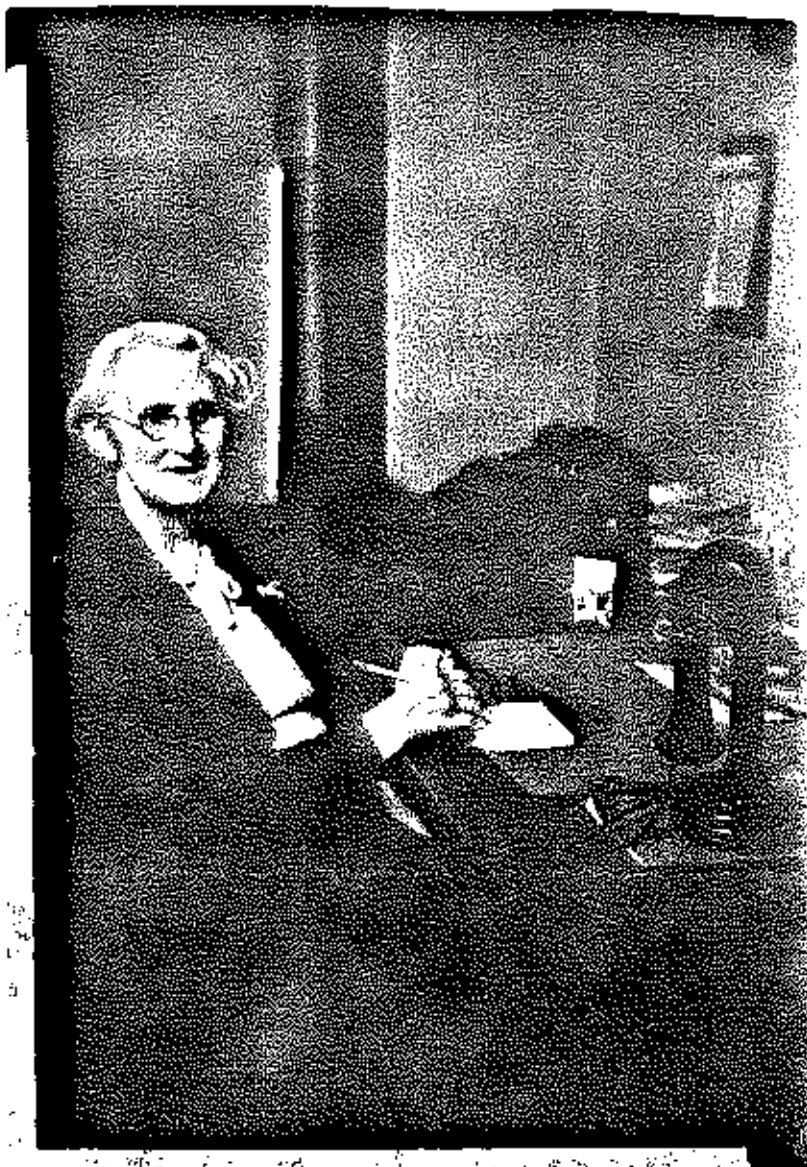


Grandma
Dr. Ruey O. Ford, M.D.
in front of her office
1932



Two center buildings, left to right.
Dr. Ruey O. Ford's office bldg. and the
Former Ford & Ford Drug Store before 1922.
1958

Picture in book "Gleanings From Ellsworth's Yesteryears", published by
Elsie Timmer, 1966.



Dr. Rucy O. Ford in her office.

R. O. FORD, M. D.

GAYLORD, MICHIGAN

Card found inside
of her case, now
owned by William
Granlund of Gaylord,
July 17, 1980.

A Memorable Occasion

On the evening of August 22, 1919 in answer to a call Mr. Charles Menzies drove me to the home of Stanly Meek. They lived in a log house of only one room so the family were sleeping in the barn on the new mown hay. They said it was not so warm or so many flies. Just imagine trying to work on the soft hay.

I got things ready as best as I could, had to attend her on my knees. There was plenty of hot water in the house not far away, and I used it. Lucky for me, as well as her, it was not a long case. The stork found us and presented a bundle containing a boy which they named Walter. When Mr. Menzies got home he informed his wife and visitors that he had been out with a horse doctor. She said, "Horse doctor?" "Yes" Mr. M. replied, "she had to go to the barn to do her work."

The next day I visited Eulah Goetz who had a baby girl a few days older (Catherine). I said to her that I had gone one over her, had found a child like the child Jesus, born in a stable (barn). Believe it or not it really did happen.

Mr. Menzies often spoke of the nice drives we took together.

Thoughts That Linger In My Memory

One night near midnight the phone rang, I answered. A man's pleading voice said, "Will you come over my wife is sick." "She is having a gall stone attack. We don't like to call you out in this storm but she is suffering terribly." I said sure I would come. What of the night? Not a balmy night in June and no full moon, or anything or person to show me the way no matter how full. The wind was blowing at to rapid a pace to measure. The snow was flying in all directions making nice big mounds in the way. The city lights were not working that winter for some reason. I was in the habit of carrying a small lantern and had it with me. Well, I had plenty of togs to protect me from the insane elements of nature. With my little lighted kerosene lantern, medicine case and plenty of grit I started out into the night. Sufferin cats, Sam Hill, Jumpin John Rogers, or any other fellow protect us.

I reached main street and as the west wind struck my little friend there was much winking and blinking, then a final splutter and darkness prevailed. In some way I got east a block and knew when to turn as they had a light on the porch where I was to go a block south. There was no trace of a sidewalk or middle of the road. Some of the way I went on my hands and knees. Some of the time trying to walk. At last I arrived, Mr. Floyd Sisson met me at the door. He was all bundled up, he just got out of the hospital. Gave Mrs. Sisson a hypo, used hot applications to relieve pain. When she felt better I laid down

Thoughts That Linger In My Memory

beside the children until morning. I had no trouble getting home in the morning when I could see.

No one at home had lost any sleep over my absence. They thought I would get back as I always had.

A Special Train

Early one evening a call came over the B.C.G.&A. R.R. telephone that a woman at Gibbs (20 miles) was in need of a doctor. A child was born five days before and she was not getting along well. They had not had a doctor as there had been a very bad storm and all roads were blocked. Through the efforts of the Gaylord station agent a log train was sent out and I was the doctor to go. They left their log cars at Sparr. I could not help but notice how good natured the train men were. It meant late hours for them, and they were doing relief work without the Red Cross back of them. A real case of humanity.

When we arrived at the little berg, ^{in Caboose + engine} a big sleigh with horses soon landed me at the door. All the neighbors and friends who could get into the place were there. I found a woman in bad shape with septicemia. Fever, pain, bloating, etc., this is commonly called blood poisoning. I told them that she should be where she could have attention every day to save her life. As they did not see how they could send her to town for want of money I did all I could for her and started back to the train.

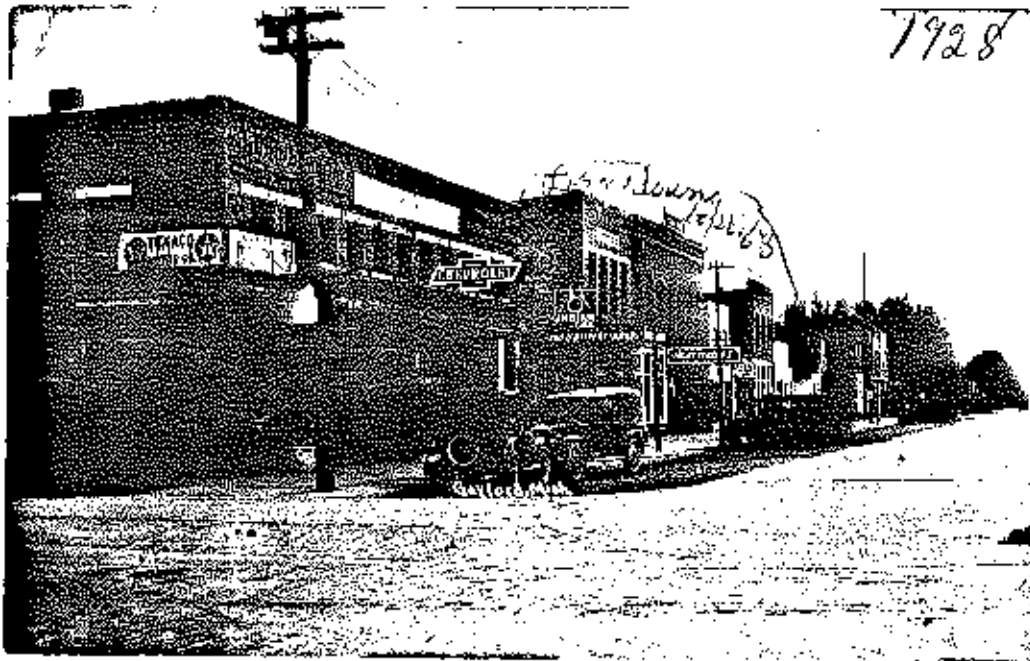
While examining her and asking questions a large fleshy woman arose and stood on her feet and dignity (in meeting so to speak) and said that this woman was not cared for right the first three days. She said that another woman had looked after her and not given any douches. I settled the question by saying

A Special Train

that douches were not given any more.

We were part way back to the train when a man who had just returned from Flint ^{with money} sent the young man after me saying that I could take her home with me if it was best to do so. I went right back to the house. All helped to get her ready and to the R.R. The train men were still good natured. The husband came with me and we got her in with Mrs. C. A. Fox for a day then she was taken to the Otsego Hotel where an aunt worked. She and the husband took care of her serum treatments to counteract the ~~poison~~. ^{of lead}

But for the kindness of the train officials and men bringing help I doubt very much if she would have recovered. Railroads may have hearts that beat, anyway that was a means of beating death. Doctors do get into some queer places and among queer people. I got my pay but never felt that I and the effort was appreciated. Perhaps they did not know just how to express their appreciation.



Starting from the right of the picture; to the left:

Post Office on the corner,
Ford & Huntley Men's Clothing Store.

Bud Quay's Barber Shop.

Miss Neville's Hat Shop.
Jameson's Grocery (perhaps later date) in Ford's brick building.
Dr. Ruey O. Ford's office.

Meat Market owned by Rockwell
Masonic Temple upstairs,
Becket's Tire and Battery Shop,
Allen Schreur's Garage on the corner at left of picture.

Submitted by Evelyn (Huntley) Corsaut

Area within section marked "torn down Apr. '63" is where Gaylord State Savings Bank was built. Buildings torn down included Dr. Ruey O. Ford's brick and office buildings.

DR. RUEY O. FORD'S OFFICE, AND BRICK BUILDINGS.

Dr. Ruey O. Ford lived and had an office in her office building after Dr. Elmer L. Ford's death in 1928 until her death in 1940.

According to Maurice Fitzpatrick, May 25, 1980,

1944-- Mae Fitzpatrick bought office building from Hazel O. (Ford) Huntley for a Beauty Shop, until 1962 when sold.

1922-1930-- George Clune had drug business in Brick Building. He bought the business from Drs. Ford & Ford (Elmer L. and Ruey O.).

1930-- John Berry bought from George Clune and took business beside Sugar Bowl after about one year in brick building.

1962-- the Gaylord State Bank bought Mae's Beauty Shop, and Drug Store building to build present Bank Building (1980).

Mrs. Max Clune of Cheboygan, Mi. (1980) said that young Tom Fitzpatrick worked in George Clune's Drug Store.

Address of brick building then was 124 W. Main. From the Genealogical and Historical File in Gaylord Library, information sent by Kathryn Carlson of Gaylord; Otsego County Centennial 1875-1975 pg. 49; and Dr. Ruey O. Ford's notes:

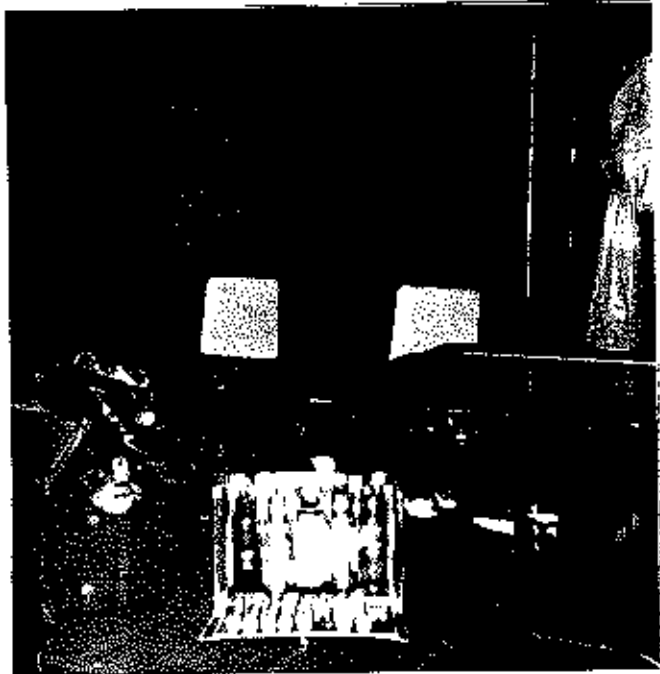
"In 1901 on the site of the present Gaylord State Bank, Dr. Ruey Ford built a 2-story brick building, and later a stone office building. The large building was their home, office and later a drug store. To conform with the new law which required a registered pharmacist during operating hours, Dr. Ruey attended Warner's School of Pharmacy in Sandusky, Mi. She completed her course in six weeks."

Mrs. Ada (Guys) Williams of Otsego Lake worked in the 8 bed hospital.

The hospital area later became two apartments in 1946.

Pictures of

Dr. Ruey O. Ford's doctor's case and some of its contents taken during Gaylord's Alpenfest, July 17, 1980. Case now owned by Mr. William Granlund, a teacher in the Gaylord school system. The display was in the basement of the Gaylord State Savings Bank on site of where Dr. Ruey O. Ford's office, and brick buildings stood in the early 1900's.



Advertisements in a Cookbook
published sometime between 1901 and 1922
THE EVER READY COOK BOOK

1.

MRS. M. MONAGHAN

Millinery, GAYLORD - MICH.

Full Line of "Memo's Triple strip Self Reducing
Corset in Stock

2.

GAYLORD REAL ESTATE, RENTAL

EMPLOYMENT AND SALE AGENCY

Farm and Village Real Estate bought and sold Farms and City
Farms and City Property Leased and Rents therefrom collected.
Employment Bureau for Employer and Wage Earner

Your Patronage Solicited 111 and 117 East Main Street,
Farrar Building, Gaylord, Michigan

3.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

If you call and let us explain our system of handling Oysters. It
is UNLAWFUL TO SELL OYSTERS in the State of Indiana with ice
in the package from which they are sold. We have the Seal
Shipt Oysters. No ice, No water. A pure food, at

GARR & SON'S

4.

A. J. MADDOCK

Iron and Brass Foundry

Tannery and Machine Shop Iron and Brass Castings of Every
Description.

Gaylord, Mich.

5.

N. H. JOUGHIN

Wholesaler and Retailer

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats, Live Stock, Furs, Hides, Etc.
Poultry and Game in Season.

Terms Cash

Gaylord, Mich.

6.

WEST SIDE GROCERY

T. G. LEONARD Proprietor

Groceries, Flour, Hay and Grain
Good Goods at Right Prices

Prompt Delivery

Phone 76

7. Furnace Heated Electric Lights Baths
 THE NEW WONDERLAND
 Restaurant and Lodging House W. H. Sisco
 " Open All Night" Gaylord, Michigan
8. NEVILL'S BARGAIN STORE
 The Store Where Quality Counts
 DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND MILLINERY
9. FORD & FORD
 Drugs, Toilet Articles, Perfume, Stationery, Books, Post Cards and
 Albums. Music and Musical Instruments
 Gaylord, Mich.
10. C. S. SHANNON
 FURNITURE Gaylord, Mich
11. HONEST GOODS AT HONEST PRICES
 We carry Everything in the line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and
 Furnishings. Make our Store your trading place and You Will
 Save Money
 COOK BROTHERS
12. JAMES GUILLEN
 Only Exclusive Shoe Dealer
 All Grades of Shoes, Rubbers and Socks
13. A. SIMMONS
 Office in Kramer Bolock
 Somnoforme administered for painless extraction of teeth when
 desired Gaylord, Michigan
14. HOTEL BELMONT
 W. E. Robinson Proprietor Gaylord, Michigan
15. WALDO LYON REAL ESTATE
 State Bank Building Phone 66
16. V. WALCZAK
 Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods
 Headquarters for Ladies' Skirts and Coats
17. S. G. NICHOLL
 The Experienced Auctioneer and Salesman and collector for the
 Singer Sewing Machine Co.
 Gaylord, Mich.

18.

THE CHATFIELD MILLING CO.

Bay City

Unity of Purpose
Secures surprising results
Especially in culinary circles

Remembering always reputation,
Output and service.

You are now thinking
About bread and pastry,
Lest you forget,

Be sure of the best by
Reading downward;
Examine the quality
And ask your grocer to
Deliver our brands.

2:

Please take no other.
Usually the prize is attractive.
Regarding our business,
It has been established 26 years.
This is a good test of merit;
You take no chances.

Finally,
Let your grocer
Obtain his desire by
Using our output and
Receive our thanks.
Sincerely yours.

THE CHATFIELD MILLING CO.

The place to get it is:

G. W. Ellwanger's Grocery, Phone 30, Gaylord, Mich.

19.

THE GAYLORD STATE SAVINGS BANK

Offer the Best Receipts for Property
 Save Your Pennies, Nickles, Dimes and Dollars. Take them to the
 Gaylord State Savings Bank and open a Savings Account

Sanford W. Brick, Cashier

20.

GREGG & PELTON

HARDWARE

The Place to Buy All Your Cooking Utensils
 The Right Articles at Right Prices
 Ask Us

21.

The most complete line of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Hats that
 you will see anywhere

Do you want to save Money? We can help you. Give us a call.
 Desirable Goods, Right Prices.
 Lottie Quick

22.

FORWARD MARCH !

Still we grow and there is good reason for our steady and satisfactory growth. The fact that we have not only held our business, but practically doubled it with all competition, indicates that the public

GROW WITH A GROWING
PROGRESSIVE BANK
START AN ACCOUNT TODAY

mind has not lost sight of the essential requirements that make a bank sound and safe. The principles of conservative banking that have governed our development in the past will shape our future policy

THE OTSEGO COUNTY BANK of GAYLORD, MICHIGAN

23.

If you want satisfaction

We can give it to you
OUR SLEIGHS AND WAGONS

Stand for Durability, Reliability, Originality, Economy, Satisfaction.

What more can you ask. Our product is characterized by handsome styles, splendid appearances, and everything that makes a job satisfactory

THE GAYLORD MFG CO. "The Old Only and Original"
Gaylord, Mich.

24.

No Other Food Product Has A Like Record

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S COCOA and CHOCOLATE

128 Years of Successful Manufacture

50 Highest Awards in Europe and America

Absolutely Pure -- free from coloring matter, chemical solvents, or adulterants of any kind, and therefore in full conformity to the requirements of all National and State Pure Food Laws.

A new and handsomely illustrated Recipe Book free.

WALTER BAKER & CO Limited

Established 1780 WORCHESTER, MASS.

25.

CHAMPION XXXX WINTER WHEAT and Hankey's Best Spring Wheat

HANKEY MILLING CO.

Gaylord, Michigan Phone 130

26.

GAYLORD CITY BAKERY

Is the place to buy Home made Bread, Fine Candies and Ice Cream
in Season

E. T. CHAPLIN, Prop.

27.

QUALITY If there is one thing that you want, when you go into a drug store, it is Quality. You want Quality in all drugs and chemicals; Quality in everthing that has to do with medicine.

Is it not so?

Certainly! There can be no question about it! That is why our trade is so large. It is a recognized fact that our label on a bottle of medicine stamps it with quality, because it never goes out on any bottle or box of medicine that does not possess Quality

A. E. MORRISH, DRUGGIST
Gaylord Mich.

28.

WAG BORN Horse Goods All Kinds in Season Main Street

29.

HATAK BARBER SHIP FOR A CLEAR SHAVE

Ladies' Shampooing and Manicuring a Speciality

Qua, Kline & Demerest, Props.

30.

BOA & SWARTON

West Side Meat Market

Choice Meats of All Kinds Fish and Oysters in Season

31.

TO HORSE OWNERS WHO WANT GOOD GOODS

Special attention given to all Harness and Horse Goods, Robes, Blankets, Dusters and Fly Nets, Fur Robes and Fur Overcoats all in their season.

W. J. PURLOW'S - Opposite Postoffice Phone 60

32.

L. A. HARRIS, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Buck Block, next to Morrish's Drug Store
Gaylord, Mich.

33.

Jackson, Wylie & Co.

HOOPS, STAVES and HEADLINERS

Gaylord - Michigan

Names of the women who submitted recipes
 listed alphabetically as they appear in
 THE EVER READY COOK BOOK

B.

Mrs. J. E. Brodie
 H. B. Bolton
 Mrs. A. Baker
 Mrs. Brooks
 Mrs. Brodie
 Mrs. Burleson
 Mrs. E. B. Bolton
 Mrs. Leutie Brodie
 Mrs. Nettie Bird
 Mrs. L. Burlingame
 Mrs. E. B. B.
 Mrs. Badoon
 Mrs. K. A. Brayman
 Buffalo, N. Y.
 Mrs. H. E. Bolton
 Mrs. John Brodie

D.

Mrs. R. L. Daly
 Mrs. R. Dalley

F.

Mrs. C. W. Sannar
 Mrs. Dr. Fox
 Mrs. J. T. Fox
 Mrs. Harry W. Fox
 Mrs. J. P. Fox
 Mrs. G. Ford
 Mrs. Geo. Ford
 Mrs. Harry Fox
 Mrs. C. A. Fox
 Mrs. DR. J. T. Fox
 Mrs. Geo. A. Ford
 Mrs. Jas. P. Fox
 Mrs. J. P. Fox
 Mrs. DR. J. P. Fox
 Mrs. H. E. Fox

J.

Mrs. Ned Joughin
 Mrs. Jones
 Mrs. Frank Jones
 Mrs. E. S. Jones
 Mrs. Joughin
 Mrs. F. K. Jardine
 Mrs. R. W. Jardine

C.

Mrs. Caister
 Mrs. G. H. Curtis
 Mrs. W. S. Carpenter
 Mrs. W. H. Corcy
 Mrs. Curtis
 Mrs. Charters
 Mrs. Caister
 Mrs. Fred Cook
 Mrs. F. E. Cook
 Mrs. DR. J. Charters
 Mrs. W. Carpenter
 Mrs. Archie Campbell
 Mrs. Cooper
 Marguerite L. Carpenter

E.

Florence Eimonas

G.

Mrs. J. M. Grund
 Boyne City, Mich.

H.

Mrs. S. S. Humphrey
 Mrs. D. H. Hutchins
 Mrs. Geo. Hayes
 Mrs. R. L. Humphrey
 Mrs. R. Humphry
 Marguerite E. Hoyt
 Mrs. Chas. Haight
 Mrs. D. Hutchins
 Mrs. J. Hoyt
 Mrs. A. M. Hilton
 Mrs. G. W. Harris
 Mackinaw City
 Mrs. R. L. Humphrey
 Mrs. Hoyt

K.

Mrs. F. A. Kramer
 Mrs. Geo. Knox
 Mrs. Kramer
 Mrs. Frank Kramer
 Mrs. C. Kenyon

L.

Mrs. Waldo Lyons
 Mrs. Leece
 Grayling
 Mrs. Lord
 Mrs. H. Lord
 Mrs. Frank Lucas

N.

Mrs. Neithercut
 Maude Nevills
 Mrs. Chas. Newell

O.

Mrs. Geo. Osborn

P.

Mrs. S. M. Preston
 Mrs. Clare J. Powers
 Mrs. John L. Pelton
 Mrs. L. C. Parmater
 Mrs. Harry Pelton
 Mrs. C. Powers
 Mrs. John Pelton
 Vera Parmater

R.

Mrs. Wm. Rich

S.

Mrs. W. J. Shipp
 Mrs. Shipp
 Mrs. A. Smith
 Mrs. Wilson Simons
 Mrs. J. B. Scott
 Mrs. H. Savage
 Mrs. T. J. Shipp
 Mrs. Smith
 Mrs. Frank Shipp
 Mrs. Harry Savage
 Mrs. A. K. Smith

Y.

Mrs. Sam Yuill
 Mrs. Wm. G. Young

M.

Mrs. E. Maynard
 Tower, MI.
 Mrs. Mary Mc Geachy
 Mrs. Miner
 Mrs. A. E. Morrish
 Mrs. W. D. Morrison
 Mrs. H. C. Mc Kinley
 Mrs. D. K. Mitchell
 Mrs. D. W. Morrison
 Mrs. Chas. Menzies
 Mrs. Glenn R. Miner
 J. C. Mc Fellen
 Mrs. G. R. M.

Q.

Mrs. L. A. Quay
 Mrs. W. J. Quay
 Mrs. A. M. Qua
 Mrs. H. Qua
 Mrs. Geo. Qua
 Mrs. Henry Qua
 Mrs. Lewis Qua
 Lucy Qua
 Mrs. H. J. Qua
 Mrs. L. Quick
 Mrs. G. F. Qua
 Mrs. Henry Qua

T.

Mrs. David Taylor
 Croy, E. Y.
 Mrs. Nabel Turner

V.

Florence Vincent
 Lapeer, Mich.
 Mrs. Walter Vincent

W.

Mrs. Woodruth
 Mrs. Frank J. Wilder

Information on the cover of

GAYLORD CITY

COMPOSITION BOOK

119 miles north of Bay City, on Michigan Central R. R., you will find the village of Gaylord on the highest and healthiest elevation in the State. 1800 feet above sea level, 2500 population, broad streets and a great number of shade trees. Her \$30,000 School House, also the great fishing Lake Otsego 3 miles South make it a pleasant town to live in.

Thousands of acres of cut-over hardwood lands are waiting for the Home Builders.

Everyone Welcome to Gaylord

From

FORD'S SCHOOL SUPPLY HOUSE

Gaylord, Michigan

HUNTLEY PARK

(Originally named ELFORD GAME PARK)

200 acres were purchased by Elmer L. Ford from John and Maggie Yuill in October of 1925. On March 5, 1943, it was deeded to Samuel E. Young. Mr. Young deeded it to Donald B. McLouth on April 11, 1944. After Mr. McLouth's death, the property was deeded from his estate to the Otsego Ski Club Inc. on September 25, 1956.

Information dated February 2, 1976 by Ted Werts, County Clerk and Register of Deeds, and given to Hazel O. Huntley.

Dr. Elmer L. Ford

Dr. Elmer L. Ford died at his home in Gaylord, Mich., June 30, 1928 at 3pm., after a ten day illness with acute collitis. He had been in poor health, caused by chronic nephritis, for 16 years.

Dr. Ford was born in Elba, Genesee County, N.Y., August 25, 1860. He was brought up on his father's farm which had been owned by the Ford family from the time it had been used by the Indians as a camping ground. He worked his way through high school in Batavia, N.Y.

When 19 years of age (1879), he came to Gaylord with his cousin, Marion Johnson, following a youthful inclination to see the west. He bought a 40, three miles west of Gaylord and owned the same until recent years. The farm was sold to George Ketler. They built a cabin in the woods where they hung their deer outside the door and kept it only by a continual strife between man and beast such as bear and wolves. They carried their groceries in on their backs.

About two years of this kind of life satisfied their western fever and they turned back to New York state where they bought a small tract of land near Batavia. Here they worked together for several years under the name of Ford and Johnson at market gardening, small fruits, vegetables, and green house plants on the 40 acre fruit and vegetable farm.

In 1889, his youngest sister, Alice, spent the summer at the Jackson Sanitarium, Dansville, N.Y. There she met Ruey Olmsted and they were roommates. Ruey later visited the Ford family. This was their first acquaintance.

On Sept., 13, 1893, Elmer Ford married Ruey Olmsted at her home in Sidney, N.Y. They had both partly finished their medical course when they married.

He graduated from the Barnes Medical College, St. Louis, Mo., in March, 1895. Later, the family came to Michigan and settled in Ellsworth, Antrim Co., where he and his wife practiced. They moved to Gaylord and stayed a few months. From here they moved to Hillsdale where they each had an office for a year.

Hearing that there was a better opening in Gaylord, they decided to return in April, 1901, where he continued his practice until his death, although he was not able to carry on as active work the last few years, on account of his health.

For 20 years he and his wife ran a drug store under the name of Ford and Ford. In 1922, they sold the business to George Clune.

He soon entered into the mercantile business with Charles Huntley under the name of Ford and Huntley. They bought the men's furnishing goods from Julius Kramer.

He was examiner for several insurance companies, and a member of the Knights of Pythias.

He was the father of three children; Courtney, who died at Ellsworth, January, 1898, one year of age; Harold, who died in August, 1917, 14 years old; and Mrs. Charles Huntley of Gaylord.

Dr. Ford was a true conservationist, believing in reforestation, and three years before his death purchased some property he named Elford Park. Here on a sandy farm in the Crooked Lakes district, planted 15,000 trees from one foot to four feet high. They were white pine, catalpa, black walnut, and white ash. Forty acres

of the Sturgeon valley was fenced in for deer, and he bought nine deer to place within. He also purchased and let out Hungarian partridge, domestic quail, Mexican quail, gray squirrel, fox squirrel, Kansas Jack Rabbits, wild Mallards, large white geese, and beaver.

He had done a great deal of charitable work in his life.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, July 3, at the Congregational Church, Rev. Humphrey officiating. The Gaylord band led the procession from the church down Main St., playing a dirge. The body was laid at rest in Fairview Cemetery in the family lot.

Mrs. Alta Burroughs, Ida Dowker, and Mr. and Mrs. Purl Van Slyke of Detroit came that Tuesday to attend the funeral of Dr. E. L. Ford.

From Otsego County Herald and Times, June 1928.

Dr. Ruey O. Ford

Dr. Ruey Ford, one of the most outstanding women of northern Michigan, passed away at Mercy Hospital, Grayling, March 30, 1940, Saturday evening, where she had undergone an operation five weeks before. Her life was early dedicated to easing the suffering of others.

Ruiette Olmsted was the thirteenth child in a family of fourteen children, born to Mr. and Mrs. John Olmsted at East Masonville, N. Y., on Dec. 10, 1861. The John Olmsted family was of the eighth generation descended from James Olmsted, Puritan pioneer, who was among the original proprietors of Hartford, Conn., who arrived in 1639.

Ruiette Olmsted was taken ill early in life and entered a sanatorium in Dansville, N. Y. While a patient there she started her studies in medicine. She later graduated from the Hygiene College of Physicians and Surgeons in St. Louis, Mo., in 1893.

On Sept. 13, 1893, she married Elmer Ford. He graduated from Barnes College in 1895 as an M. D. Dr. Ruey practiced at Ashdabula, Ohio, and Ellsworth, Hillsdale, and Gaylord in Michigan. Doctors Ruey and Elmer Ford settled at Gaylord in 1898 while this city was still in its pioneer state.

In 1902, Dr. Ruey built the Ford building on Main street, where the Fords opened a drug store and had their offices. Dr. Ruey became a registered pharmacist in 1910 after attending Warner School of Pharmacy in Sandusky, Mich. In 1918, she took some post-graduate courses from the Society of the Lying-in Hospital.

Dr. Ruey started Gaylord's first sanatorium in 1920. Her

2.

granddaughter was born there. She continued this much needed work until the opening of the Gaylord hospital. In 1924, she built the stone structure on Main street.

Otsego county's first health work was done by Dr. R. Ford when she organized the baby clinic at the Otsego county fair; Sept. 30, 1914. This continued for 14 years, as long as fairs were held here.

On June 30, 1928, Dr. Elmer Ford died.

Dr. Ruey Ford's life story includes many hardships in reaching the sick through all kinds of trying conditions that would have taxed a man's strength, but she carried on.

Dr. Ruey Ford became a member of the Congregational Church at 14 years of age. In the local church she has served as treasurer and deaconess. She taught for many years, the "Multipliers", a Sunday school class of young men whose ages ran from 14 to 19 years of age, Some of it's members became business men in Gaylord.

Dr. Ruey Ford has headed both social and fraternal orders, which included the Gaylord Study Club, Pythian Club, W.C.T.U., and also district director of W.C.T.U., the Northern Michigan Medical Association, Physician of the Royal Neighbors and was a member of the Otsego County Pioneer Association.

She left one daughter, Mrs. Hazel Onalee Ford Huntley; two grandchildren, Evelyn and James Huntley; one sister, Mrs. Josephine Brightman of Sidney, N.Y. Two sons preceeded her in death; Courtney, a year old, died while the Fords lived at Ellsworth, and Harold, fourteen, who died at Grayling Hospital in 1917.

Funeral services were held from the Congregational Church

3.

Tuesday afternoon with Dr. L. M. Isaacs officiating and the W.C.T.U. gave their service. She was laid to rest in Fairview Cemetery.

Dr. Ford expressed her own guiding light when she said, "My mind is ever to help the needy". In a recently written biography she wrote: "Professions in general are not appreciated until the worker is in his grave. If we make worthwhile foot-prints, they will not be erased."

Dr. Ford has left foot-prints that have made the lives of those she touched happier because of her willing service, and this community is a better place in which to live because of her unyielding stand for all that was good and upright, no matter what the cost might be.

She was active in civic affairs as well as her profession until her recent illness which she patiently bore.

Business places closed during the funeral service. The W.C.T.U., Royal Neighbors, and Gaylord Study Club attended the funeral services at the church in a body, the immediate family, Mrs. Ada Putman, companion of Dr. Ford, and Ida Robertson, niece of Mr. Huntley.

Pallbearers were physicians from several towns with whom the deceased had been associated for several years: Dr. Beebee of West Branch; Dr. Martzowka of Roscommon; Drs. Keyport and Stealy of Grayling, and Drs. Peckham, McKillop and Harris of Gaylord.



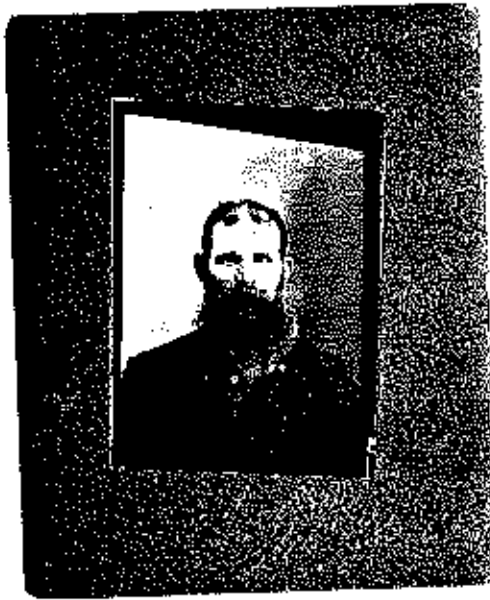
Charles W. Huntley and Frances Burgess Burdick Huntley.

Photos furnished by Ida Dowker Ullon, 25 May 1985. She says the pictures were taken after her parents, Ernest James Dowker, Jr. and Alta Mae Burdick, were married in 1898.

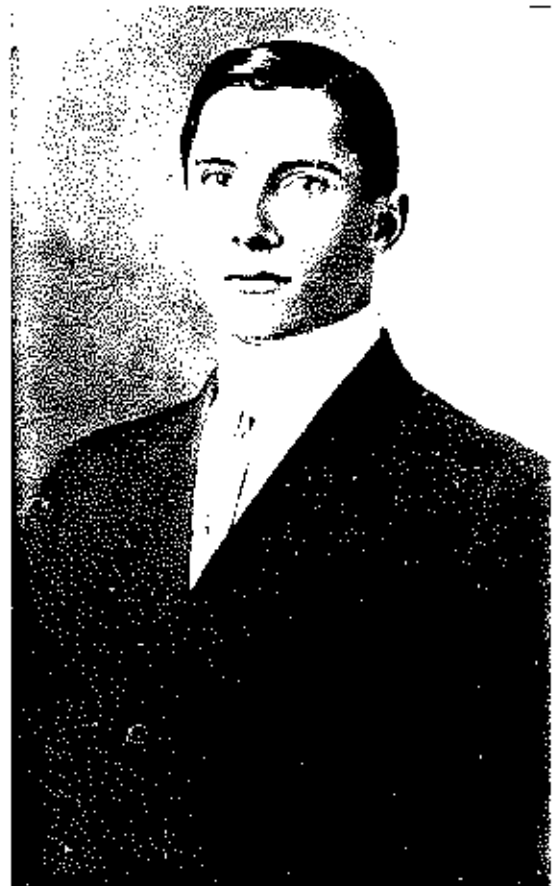
A copy of Charles F. Huntley's Birth Certificate was sent by a genealogist in England, November 1984. Charles Foster Huntley who was born on the 1st April 1839 in Benwell, Newcastle upon Tyne, is the son of James HUNTLEY and Almeria HUNTLEY formerly CHARLETON. (The underlined are corrected spelling of names.)

Concerning Charles F. Huntley, son of Charles F. Huntley and Frances Burgess Burdick Huntley and father of Evelyn Huntley Corsaut. His Delayed Birth Certificate states Foster as his middle name. On the Record of Marriage License is written Charles F. Huntley, Jr.

Huntley home,
corner of Hazel &
Mitchell streets.
Picture taken in
1980 by
Margaret Solancy
Sheldon.



Charlie Huntley, Saylor, Ill.,
Feb 28, 1906



Charles Huntley, picture taken
before 1941, Saylor, Ill.

Charles F. Huntley, Sr.

Charles F. Huntley, a pioneer resident of this place for over 44 years, passed away at his home in the northeastern part of the village Saturday evening last at 8:20 o'clock.

He had been in failing health for several years and during the last year had been unable to do anything and to get around but very little.

He was born in Newcastle, Eng., April 1, 1839 and was 79 years old on the first day of last April. When a mere child he removed with his parents to Canada. He came to Gaylord before the railroad was extended to this place looking to the development of the new town and the possibilities of a new country for greater success. He always followed the occupation of a painter and paper-hanger and worked at that trade constantly until the last two or three years when his health became such that he was compelled to cease further toil. The ravages of age crept rapidly upon him during the last few years and the burden of life became very heavy but he kept steadily at his trade as long as his strength permitted.

He began sinking very rapidly last week and the children were notified that the end seemed to be near and they hastened to his bedside.

He is survived by his widow, two sons, Charles Huntley of Detroit and Burt Burdick of Little Lake, Mich., and three daughters, Mrs. Irene Blaney of Flint, Mrs. Alta Burroughs of Detroit, and Mrs. Blanche Van Slyke of Detroit; Also six grandchildren, Ida Dowker, Russell Van Slyke, Charles Van Slyke, Albert Burdick, Charles Blaney, and George Blaney. A brother, William Huntley, who resides at St. Thomas, also survives. A sister passed away at her home in Ontario a couple of months ago. The surviving brother is the only remaining one of a family of thirteen children.

The funeral services were held from the family home on Tuesday afternoon of this week at 2 o'clock and were largely attended. The Rev. Alvin Doten, pastor of the Methodist Church, officiated. Interment was in Fairview Cemetery.

Copied from a Microfilm copy of Otsego County Herald and Times, Gaylord, Michigan on July 17, 1980, from Friday, October 18, 1918, edition.

Paper was established 1875.

FRANCES BURGESS BURDICK HUNTLEY was born in New York state October 28, 1857, according to her death certificate in Gaylord. She married Lewis Charles Burdick in the late 1870's in New York. They moved to Gaylord shortly after where the children, Albert and Alta Mae Burdick, were born says Alta's daughter, Ida.

LEWIS CHARLES BURDICK died September 1883 at age 47 and is buried in the cemetery south of Gaylord. The city records of the cemetery in South Gaylord are not legible and they do not know who is buried in some of the lots.

ALBERT BURDICK was born in 1882. On his marriage licence obtained in Gaylord, on March 18, 1911, he was 28 years old, and on it is written that Burt was born in Bay City, Mi. No record in Bay City. He married MARY M. FEDERSPIEL of LeGrand, Mi. on March 20, 1911 and they settled in LeGrand. All that remains of LeGrand (1984) is a church a few miles east of Cheboygan, Mi. in Cheboygan County. Albert had a son, named ALBERT and last known address is Warrington, Fla. for both.

ALTA BURDICK DOWKER DEAL was born July 25, 1883 in Gaylord and died in Mt. Clemens, Mi., March 31, 1967. She attended school in Gaylord and is buried in Fairview Cemetery, Gaylord. She is survived by one daughter, Ida Dowker Robertson Ullom in Grand Rapids, Mi. Alta married ERNEST JAMES DOWKER, JR. in Gaylord, November 24, 1898. They had two children, Harvey and Ida Mae. Harvey was born January 26, and died January 28, 1900. He is buried in Gaylord Fairview Cemetery in same lot with his mother, father and grandmother Frances. Ernest was killed November 21, 1912 by his father, James Dowker, in a hunting accident. The family lived in Johannesburg until Ernest's death in 1912.

IDA MAE DOWKER ROBERTSON ULLIOM was born June 8, 1902 and married JAMES A. ROBERTSON June 28, 1919. They lived in Detroit. One daughter, MARGARET JANE was born to them June 6, 1920.

Frances Burgess Burdick later married CHARLES FOSTER HUNTLEY, sometime between 1884 and 1887. There is no record of this union in Lansing.

CHARLES FOSTER HUNTLEY was born April 1, 1839 in Benwell, Newcastle on Tyne in England. When he was twelve years old, the family came to

Canada and settled in Oxford Co. near Putnam, Ontario. Charles is a son of James Huntley and Almira Charleton. James and Almira are buried in Putnam Cemetery. Charles married ANN HARRIS and they settled near their families. They had three children: Rothchild, Charleton, and a daughter "Lambie". The last known mention of Charles Huntley in the Ingersoll Chronicle, Ontario was June 28, 1877, when he applied to have a ditch dug. The 1881 Census of Oxford Co., Ontario Reel was viewed August 6, 1984 at the Cheboygan Library. The names of Annie, Rothchild and F. Charleton Huntley were found. If they are the family of Charles Foster Huntley, then Rothchild was born in 1865 and F. Charleton in 1867.

ROTHCHILD HUNTLEY went to the Chicago World's Fair in 1893 to play the piano and disappeared. There are some records of the performers in Chicago at that time but Rothchild's name is not listed. His age would approximately be 28 at this time.

CHARLETON HUNTLEY was a good swimmer. He went sailing in his sailboat on Otsego Lake, south of Gaylord. His feet became tangled in the sailboat ropes and he drowned. There is no record of this between 1875-1940 in Gaylord, checked by Ted Werts, County Clerk. Cecelia Schotte, Township Clerk in Waters, Mi. has no record. Charleton is not buried in the Huntley family lot in Fairview Cemetery, Gaylord.

There is a picture of "LAMBIE" HUNTLEY taken in Ingersoll, Ont., owned by Ida Ullom. That is all the information we have about her, and no mention of her being in Gaylord area.

For a period of time before 1898, when Alta Burdick married, the seven children of both Frances and Charles F. Huntley resided in the Huntley home. The house still stands (1984) on the north east corner of Hazel and Mitchell streets. On the north side of this house is the Frederickson's house of address 222 Hazel St. Charles was a painter and decorator by trade.

Children born to Frances and Charles Huntley were Blanche, Irene, and Charles Foster Huntley, Jr.

BLANCHE HUNTLEY was born March 21, 1887 in Gaylord, and married GEORGE PUSL VAN SLYKE June 19, 1907. They had two sons, CHARLES born 1910 and RUSSELL. The family lived in Detroit.

IRENE HUNTLEY was born January 28, 1891 in Gaylord and married EDWARD BLANEY March 22, 1911. Three children were born of this union;

CHARLES born 1913, and GEORGE born 1916 both in Gladwin, Mi., and MARGARET born 28 November 1919 in Flint. The family settled in Flint. Margaret married ALDEN OSTRANDER and after his death, married LEE SHELTON.

CHARLES HUNTLEY was born June 6, 1894 in Gaylord, and married HAZEL ONALEE FORD, also of Gaylord, on June 28, 1918 in Detroit. Charles was then working in a factory that made airplane parts during W W I. They have two children: EVELYN LOUISE HUNTLEY CORSATT born July 2, 1920, and JAMES MILFORD HUNTLEY born November 22, 1921. The family lived in Gaylord. Charles and Hazel Huntley are buried in Fairview Cemetery, Gaylord, in the Ford & Huntley lot. See Index for further information.

Blanche, Irene, and Charles Huntley all went to the Gaylord Court House and vouched for each other so they could obtain Birth Certificates, called Delayed Birth Certificates.

Basic information for the above was obtained from Hazel O. Huntley and Evelyn Huntley Corsaut's cousins: Ida Dowker Ullon, Margaret Belaney Sheldon, Henrietta Van Slyke Daar, Dorris Huntley Hutcheson, and Bertha Scott Clapp as well as those mentioned.

Frances (Burgess) Burdick Huntley

Mrs. Frances Huntley died of cancer last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. A pioneer resident passes to reward.

Mrs. Frances Huntley, a resident of Gaylord for about 45 years, passed away last Thursday evening, June 12 at 8 o'clock, after an illness dating from the first of last December.

Mrs. Huntley came to Gaylord from New York State as the wife of a Mr. Burdick who died shortly after arriving here, leaving her with two small children. About 40 years ago, she married C. F. Huntley who passed away about five years ago, leaving three children by this marriage.

About the first of last December Mrs. Huntley's health began to fail, but it was not thought serious until about a month ago when she was confined to her bed, and from that time on her health failed rapidly.

Funeral services were conducted from the home of Drs. Ford and Ford, with Rev. B. T. Bousfield officiating, and she was laid to rest in the Fairview Cemetery.

Mrs. Huntley was a member of the Episcopal Church, but was a regular attendant at the local Baptist Church after the body to which she belonged ceased to hold services here.

She is survived by her five children, all of whom are married. They are Bert of Little Lake, Mich., and Alta of Detroit, by her first marriage, and Blanche of Detroit, Irene of Flint, and Charles of Gaylord, all of whom attended the funeral but Bert, who was unable to get here.

There are also seven grandchildren.

Copied from a Microfilm copy of Otsego County Herald and Times,
Gaylord, Mich., Thursday, June 19, 1924 edition on July 17, 1980.

This Is to Certify

That unto Frances Huntley

Born in 1857 in New York State

HOLY BAPTISM

was administered in Gaylord

on the 24th day of November

on the year of our Lord 1913

Sponsors:

Mrs. Isabella Alexander

Mrs. Geo. Cook

Parents

Mr. Burgess

Mrs. Burgess

John H. Nimnes B. A. M. D., officiating Clergyman.

** (On the back) **

The Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Ten Commandments

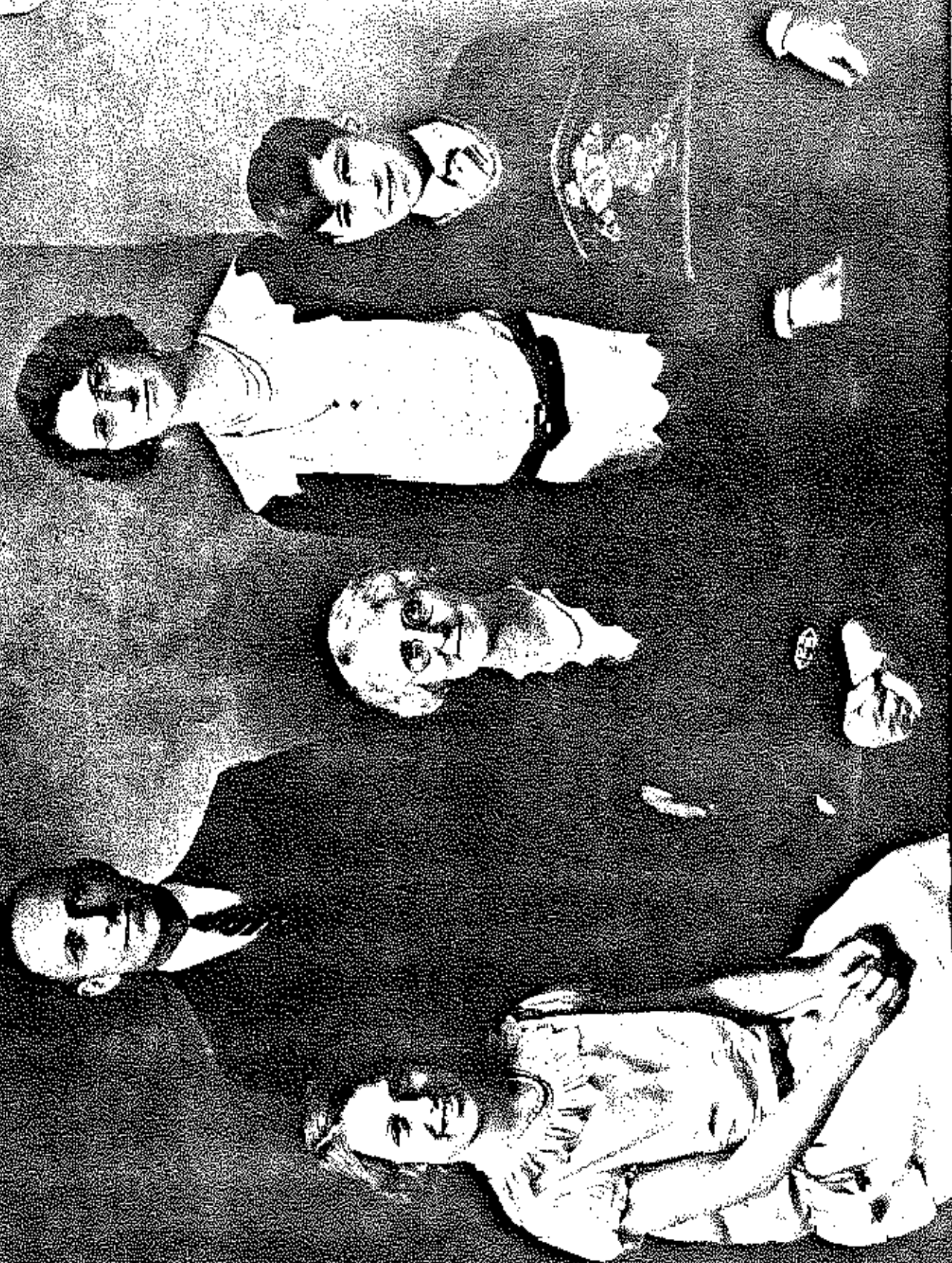
In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the

Holy Ghost, Amen. **

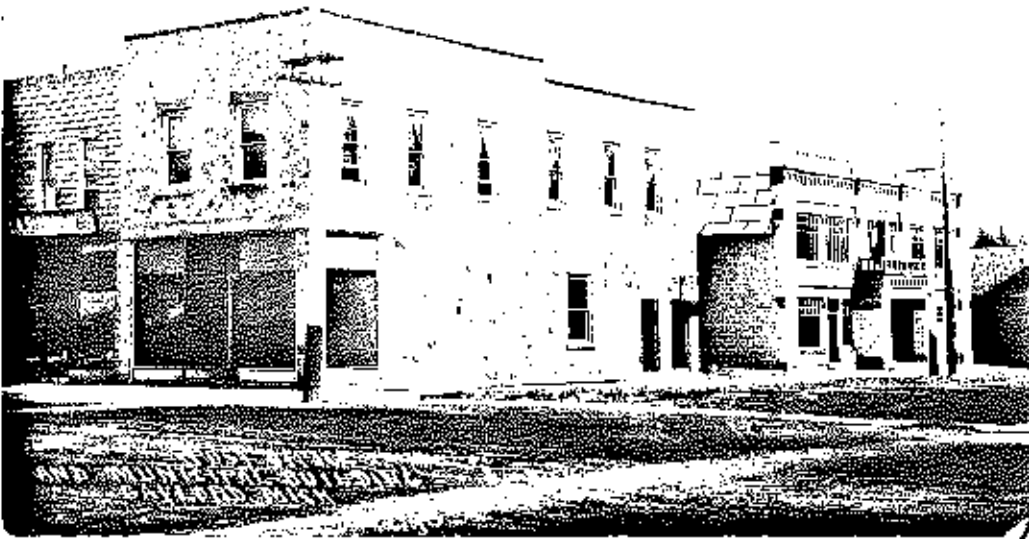
Copied from a baptismal certificate owned by Ida (Dowker) Ullom,
granddaughter of Frances, by Evelyn (Huntley) Corsaut, also a grand-
daughter, on April 20, 1981, in Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Standing - Charles & Hazel Huntley
Sitting - Evelyn Huntley, Dr. Wiley Ford & James Huntley

1932 or 1933



1917

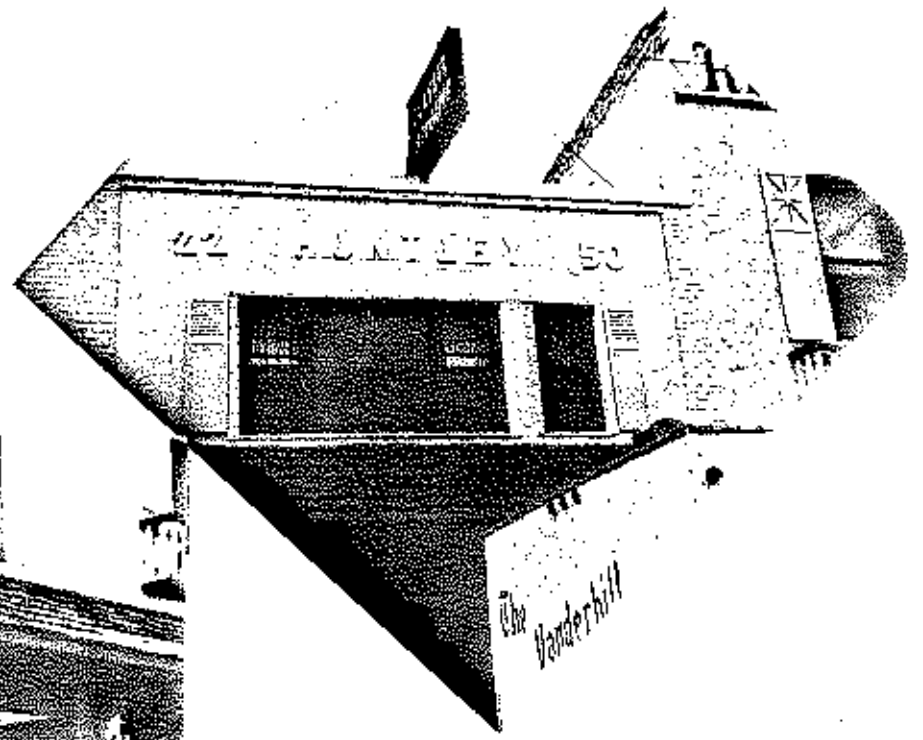


L. A. Stevenson store next to Post Office, 1917

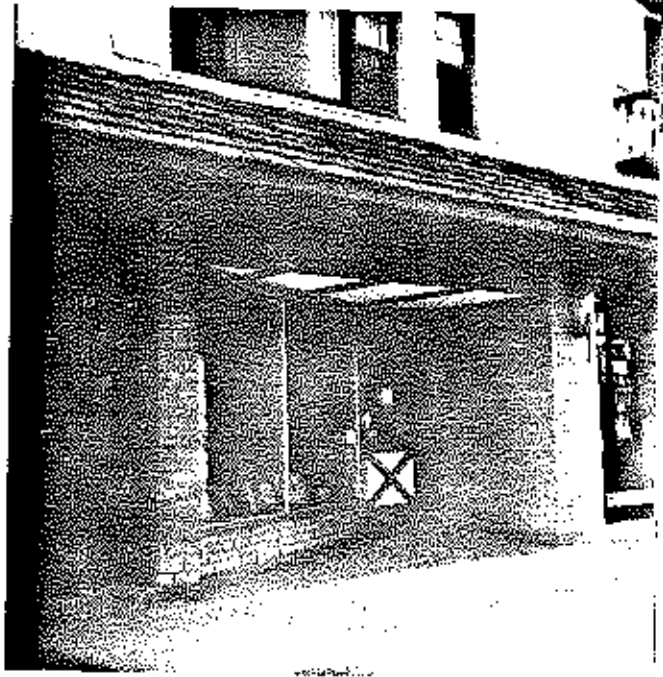
Across top of building

22 HUNTLEY 50

July 17, 1980, picture taken.



Front of Glasser Insurance until fire of January 14, 1984, which destroyed the building. Picture taken July 17, 1980.



FORD & HUNTLEY
Clothing Store



In 1922, Dr. Elmer L. Ford bought the L. A. Stevenson building next to the Post Office. He and Charles Huntley entered into the mercantile business. Men's furnishing goods were bought from Julius Kramer.

Charles Huntley managed the business until his death in 1941. As a young man he worked in a men's furnishings store and carried on the same work later when he went into partnership with his father-in-law, Dr. Elmer Ford, in 1924.

In the Otsego Herald & Times, July 8, 1948, Mrs. Hazel C. Huntley relinquishes proprietorship of the Ford & Huntley Store to Mr. and Mrs. John Makel. Mrs. Huntley holds the distinction of being the only woman owner, store operator and

buyer, holding membership in the Michigan Retail Clothiers' and Furnishers' Association. One year ago, July 10, 1947, Mrs. Huntley celebrated the silver anniversary of the establishment of the Ford and Huntley Store by the late Dr. Elmer Ford who took his daughter, Mrs. Huntley, as a partner.

Ford and Huntley was started in the location on West Main street now occupied by the Golden Rule food store, following a fire at the Julius Kramer store. Dr. Ford bought the Kramer stock. The business was moved a short time later, to the site at 307 W. Main street now occupied by the Gin-El Shoppe.

March 3, 1949, the Makel Men's Furnishing store at Gaylord burned. Firemen fought 6 hours in sub zero cold to bring the blaze under control. The interior of the building, and the stock and furnishings of the store were a mass of ice-coated wreckage.

Mrs. Huntley rebuilt the store building at 123 W. Main by 1950. There were two furnished apartments upstairs in the original Ford & Huntley building. She included apartments in the new building and refurnished them. Then rented the building.

On February 20, 1960, the building and furnishings were sold to Mr. and Mrs. Clare P. Glasser, and Mr. and Mrs. Avery Moore.

Charles Foster Huntley, Jr.

Charles Foster Huntley, prominent Gaylord business man, passed away at his home here Saturday afternoon at 2:45, August 16, 1941.

While he had suffered numerous heart attacks the last 5 days, he was at no time confined to his bed. The last attack began at 3:30 Saturday morning, from which he failed to recover, his wife and son being present at the time.

Miss Evelyn Huntley, a student nurse at Henry Ford Hospital School of Nursing and Hygiene, Detroit, Mich., was to have started home on week end vacation within an hour.

Charles Huntley was born at Gaylord June 6, 1894, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huntley, pioneer residents of Gaylord. He spent his entire life here.

As a young man, he worked in a men's furnishings store and carried on the same work later when he went into partnership with his father-in-law, Dr. Elmer Ford, in 1924.

At the death of Dr. Ford in 1928 he took over the business, which he had at the time of his death.

On June 28, 1918, at Detroit, he married Miss Hazel Onalee Ford. They made their home at Gaylord, where he was assisting at the Ford Drug Store.

Mr. Huntley was long interested in affairs of the community, serving as city councilman in 1932 and 1933. He was a member of the Gaylord Congregational Church, Kiwanis Club, Chamber of Commerce, Otsego County Pioneer Association, and the Masonic, Yoeman and Eagle Fraternal Orders. He was socially prominent and well-liked by all who knew him both socially and in business.

Funeral services were held from the Congregational Church Tuesday,

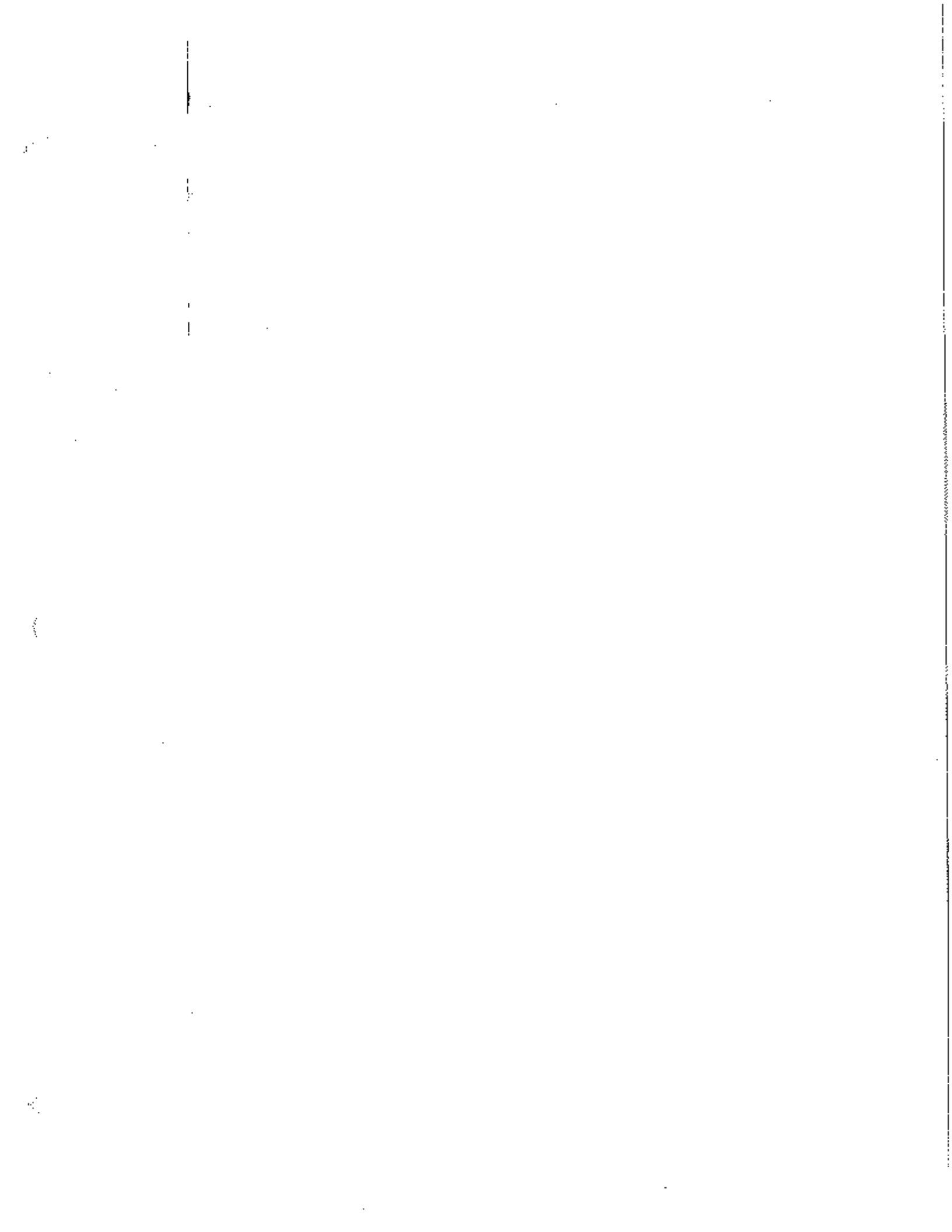
afternoon at two o'clock with Dr. L. M. Isaacs officiating. The church was beautiful with the many lovely floral gifts of friends.

Music was provided by Mrs. Ray McKinley at the organ, and Walter Noa with his violin. The Masonic Lodge had charge of the services at the cemetery.

He leaves his wife, Hazel, one daughter, Evelyn, one son, James, and two sisters, Mrs. Purl VanSlyke, Detroit and Mrs. Clare Ordway, Saginaw; one half sister, Mrs. Alta Burroughs of Pensacola, Fla.; one half brother, Burt Burdick, Warrington, Fla.; two nieces, Ida Robertson, Detroit, and Mrs. Margaret Ostrander, Saginaw; six nephews, Charles and Russell VanSlyke, Detroit, Charles and George Blaney, Saginaw and Laverne and Carl Ordway, Saginaw.

Taken from the Otsego County Herald and Times, Gaylord, Michigan, in an August, 1941 edition.

Paper was established 1875.



Autobiography of

Hazel Onalee Ford Huntley

Dec. 1, 1977 to Jan. 3, 1978

Written by herself while residing in Michigan Masonic Home in Alma, Mich.,

** Sidney, N. Y. **

My name is Hazel Ford Huntley. Mother's health never was very good. She was the thirteenth child. Josephine was the fourteenth child. There were four girls and five boys raised. Grandfather somehow gave eight hundred dollars for each of his children to start life with. Ruey Olmsted went to medical school on her's. She said the last of each month she almost lived on bananas. It was a four year course to become a doctor then.

My father's sister Alice was sent to Dansville, N. Y. , a Health Resort, and there roomed with Alice Ford, Dr. Elmer Ford's sister, and met Ruey Olmsted.

As soon as Elmer found out that Ruey wanted to become a doctor, he decided to become a doctor also. Ruey was a year ahead of Elmer. As he graduated, they had to find work enough for two doctors in some town.

** Ellsworth, Mi. **

They decided on Ellsworth, Mi. They had brought a baby boy a year old with them to Mi. He was a premature child and only lived to be a year old. Name was Courtney. There just wasn't enough work there so they began to look the city of Gaylord over.

There was all lumbering going on in the camps. So they sent all they could by train to Mackinaw and down by train to Gaylord in sugar barrels. Furniture was sent by trains.

Dr. Elmer had his own horse cutter and buggy which Elmer, Ruey, and Hazel came to Gaylord in. There had been snow, wet or tree roots. There was a strip of uncut timber about forty miles long west of town. Everything went fine until they entered the darkened woods. There was no road, just an opening between trees. All at once, there was a hard piercing scream a short distance back in woods and then there was a lynx jumping from one tree branch to another trying to jump down on the horse. It would then go back into the woods and come right back after it screamed like a woman and try again.

Hazel was quickly put under cutter seat. Horse had extra long legs which seemed to leave the ground in its trying to get away fast. Cutter just went along over slippery tree roots, bushes and anything the horse could pull it over, even logs.

They finally came to a clearing of cut over trees. Dr. Ford jumped from cutter, gave his wife the lines, and got up to head of the horse. He had to literally hug the horse to hold it down from jumping around trying to get some place else quickly.

** Gaylord **

They had written ahead for a couple of rooms at Waugh's Hotel. They came into Gaylord, left things at hotel with Ruey and Hazel. Elmer took the horse down to the Livery Stable for a good rubdown and a good dinner for his horse.

From Gaylord, they moved to Hillsdale and stayed a few months (one year). Hearing that there was a better opening in Gaylord, they decided to return in April 1901 where he continued his practice until his death 1928. Although he was not able to carry on active practice the last few years on account of his health.

For twenty years he and his wife ran a Drug Store named Dr's. Ford & Ford Drugs. In 1922, they sold the business to George Clune.

One day when we were in Mrs. Gun's house, Dr. Ruey said, "I am tired of moving. There is a vacant lot just two spaces east of us. I shall buy it and build a building for us to move into." She did and built a two story building. The buildings around were old and wooden. There had been a fire on both sides of us. Dr. Ruey said from last fire she had carried our pancake griddle in one hand across the street, and one left handed pitcher in other hand.

The doctors bought some bottles for Drug Store by the dozen. Sold one and put rest on the shelf. One day, my father said, "Rue, do you know that now we are charging medical calls and medicine. That must stop," and it did. There was a saloon across the street where money went and doctors went without payment.

The Drug Store was just too much for Dr. Ruey, days and nights working. She got 50 cts. a name if given to Court House within ten days after birth. She had more names than the other five doctors put together. Women said she

knew where it hurt in confinement cases. So what to do.

One day, she met three single girls on the street while going to the bank. Each told Dr. Ruey that each was in trouble, would she help them out. Dr. Ruey said, "That is not my kind of business. I'll see you when married in about six to nine months along."

Charles Huntley and Hazel Ford kept company about eight years. Charles worked at Gaylord Novelty Works to support his folks. They were married on June 28, 1918.

Charles then worked in our Drug Store five years. He then decided to go to Ferris Institute to learn to be a pharmacist. He was gone about six weeks when one day Hazel looked up and there was Charles coming into store with his suitcase.

** Buying of Julius Kramer Store **

That evening at supper, Dr. Ford said to Charles, "I see you do not like Drugs. What do you want to do?" Julius Kramer had had a flash fire in his heater which took all his measurements off his wall. Charles said he would like men's clothing. Charles had learned to become a busheler in the Kramer Menswear when a young man going to school and caring for his folks. Dr. Ford said, "Well! Then let's go see Mr. Julius Kramer and see if he will sell us the few things left from his recent fire."

When they stepped into store, there was another man visiting with Mr. Kramer. Dr. Ford asked Mr. Kramer what he would take for his stock, counters and what made up his store in the small quarters they were in then. Mr. Kramer thought for a minute, named a price, and Dr. Ford said, "Give me a sheet of paper. We will draw up a contract and I'll give you one third down in cash."

Dr. Ford reached into his money pocket and brought out a roll of bills. They drew up a contract which each signed and the deal was done, but paying the balance when the key was turned over by Mr. Kramer to Dr. Ford. Hazel and Charles had store until Charles' death August 16, 1941. Hazel had it 29 years, nine in family, nine in family alone.

** Music & Choir **

Hazel loved her piano work, teaching some lessons each week. She played for V.F.W. from 1944 on until she left.

She began playing in church from seventh grade on for fourteen years. Had a choir of fifteen to practice every week in her home. She played for

Gaylord Star Lodge, also a dance a month for Pythian and Stars. She played for home talent plays and sometimes a special part to do. Once she was Kill Billy, double barrel shot gun that twirled double up and down. Sang, "Doing What Comes Naturally".

** Mother's Driving **

One day after mother built her building, dad looked out in back yard, and there was a beautiful new shiny eight cylinder Buick car. He asked whose car that was. Mother said, "Mine. I just bought it." She told me it cost \$1,600.00. Had everything then that they put on new on new cars. She said to me, "Wait until your dad is back from downtown and I shall let you drive it." I was very excited. Was eleven or twelve years old. There were no driving rules then. Only how to start and drive, and stop. We went around the four mile square out east that everyone practically driving a car did. I asked mother to see what she could do driving. She could start car, drive slowly but forgot two pedals, one for slowing down, one when shifting, and she let car just go. I said, "Mother, you have two feet, use both of them." She never did learn to drive, So Charles & I would drive for her. Some mornings I had to hustle home from a confinement in morning, eat a rush breakfast, change from a bloody middie blouse and rush off to school. I helped mother give chloroform under her watchful eye, wash and dress the baby. Fun. Hang onto baby, they jump so fast.

We had a small backyard, woodshed, privy, two wood piles--one chunk, one for split wood, so I had to do some figuring on how to get into alleyway every one used.

** Ford & Huntley **

After father bought out Julius Kramer, we were eating supper one night when mother said, "Well Boys. I see you have bought a store stock. What are you going to do with it? Tell you what. You choose a building and I'll buy a building where you can put stock into." A Mr. Stevenson had a store with a small amount of silver left. He named a price, father said ok, and mother did buy his building. We had our Ford & Huntley Men'swear there many years.

** Elford Deer Park **

Father decided to buy a tract of land on Ausable River. Almost a section. He wanted to stock it with deer and did. One year, a female deer

got caught in the fence. She looked queer. Father had to amputate on hind leg. Every year she had three legs and twins following her. A neighbor's dog got into the enclosure and killed all the deer. George, the keeper, had gone to live with a sister in Saginaw. No one to protect the deer herd.

** Mrs. Charles Huntley, Sr. **

After Mr. Charles Huntley, Sr. died in 1918, Mrs. Huntley came to the Ford home. They had bought the first house on left side of Rt 27 going north. I loved her very much. Took her everywhere she wanted to go that was possible for me to take her.

There was my father and mother, Mrs. Huntley, Charles and I, and daughter Evelyn. James came to live with us when he was just five years old, December 21, 1926. Evelyn was born July 2, 1920. None of my folks corrected our children. They were Charles and mine.

My folks did everything they could for Mrs. Huntley. She loved to cook so we got homemade food. Her pies were excellent. She made homemade bread which couldn't be beat. She felt needed by her cooking and we did need good home food.

** Huntley Home **

In 1924, we were out riding when I said to Charles, "Let's get a home of our own." Father spoke up, "Guess you will need some money." Later at home, he gave Charles \$200.00 for a down payment on a home on Second St. across from the old school. Final cost \$1200.00.

Mother said, "I will furnish a telephone." She needed me for taking her to calls of her patients. Charles and I lived there until his death August 16, 1941.

** Evelyn & James **

Hazel went to live in an aptment above the Ford & Huntley store.

Evelyn had decided to become a nurse. First, she had two years of college, one at Ann Arbor U of M, one at Alma College. Then she took nurses' three year course at Henry Ford Hospital School of Nursing & Hygiene in Detroit, Mi.

Hazel gave Madeline Shinn and James Huntley a beautiful wedding, February 15, 1942, at her Congregational Church. They lived in Petoskey with her mother where Madeline worked in Penny store. James and Madeline have two girls, Judy and Bonnie.

James decided to join the navy, 1942. So he was assigned to the Schofield ship. When the ship was waiting in Bari, Italy, at a harbor, the Germans flew above by lights turned on by Americans to get into airport. Germans followed lights into airport and just bombed the seven ships in harbor. James was last sailor pulled from water. He had his head between his knees for a week.

** Arthritis--take care of it **

This arthritis is a dog of many colors.

He has to be kept medium warm.

No cold from a window, please.

Do not get cold from too much cold air.

The pain will start and go until it or dizzy with pain.

Pain is in no one spot.

Mine is in left hip joint a great deal. I never hurt this joint in any way that I remember. It sometimes hurts down my back and one spot on left rib and breast on left.

Use balm from p. t. they give you for pain. It goes to work as soon as you put it on. It is very penetrating. I go to bed, cover well and get warm. It body get warm, it melts away away while you are warming. Get lots of rest. Don't over do anyway. One tires easily. Go to bed until pain gets easier.

** Dancing **

A member of the school board told me I could have the use of piano and a classroom to teach dancing with no charge. Parents would know where their children were two nights a week.

I hired a piano player and I taught boys how to hold onto girls. James Helped with teaching girls. Evelyn took over boys with me. I helped them.

We taught only beginning dancing--one step, two step, waltz, fox trot, alaman left and circle two step, and square dancing.

While in Ferris Institute, a young man came to town to teach dancing on Saturdays. He had me teach his boy clients while he took over girls. He had taught me how to do the modern dance. He was a wonderful smooth dancer. All enjoyed him. This was for one school year.

Hazel played piano for general singing every opening day of school at Ferris. There was quite a number attending school there. Little Tommy took charge of general singing. He just came to Hazel's hair top while

turning her music. Wonderful man. He taught elecution at Ferris.

** Music Lessons **

Hazel has given piano lessons since she was in seventh grade. Her first music 1904 scholar was Anuska Hagyl, sister-in-law to Henry Stevens, Waters, Mich.

Hazel went to Waters once a week by train and back each day to give lessons in the homes. She received 50¢ a one half hour then. Eat in home she was in at noon time. Seven AM to seven PM. Her father took her to the train and met her at seven when she came home in early evening. Too many hangers-on men at depot. Waters then was quite a busy town from lumbering.

She had some Gaylord piano lessons. Since then she has taught dancing, voice, violin, piano, and organ. Her mother took piano. Not quite well at piano.

Last page of Autobiography dated January 3, 1978.

Hazel Onalee (Ford) Huntley passed away January 17, 1978.

1886 CONCERT SINGER AND GRAND PIANO

Being a pioneer, we all heard many stories of the early settlers. This story was so true it seems unbelievable.

There was a very beautiful concert singer who lived in Europe. She had her own grand piano which went with her to all the capitols, where ever she sang. She married a roving man who just could not put his roots down anyplace. He had day dreams of how nice it would be to go to the New World.

He talked her into leaving her singing career and coming to America. She would not go without her piano, music, and the dresses she wore, along with the rest of her finery.

He had a town in the northern part of lower Michigan in mind. The town was Vienna Corners. They rode their long journey and arrived at Otsego Lake where the train tracks ended. They hired a flat-topped sleigh and horses to carry their belongings. It was early winter when they started. It took them a week to get there. They arranged their trips so that they could arrive at the "way stops" by night fall.

When they arrived at Vienna Corners, there was no place for a home until they put up their own log shanty. It was very small, only room for the two of them.

What to do with the piano? They had to leave it outside under the trees. They covered it as best they could with a blanket and bark until spring, when they erected a hall of logs. Sometimes she would dress up in her finery and sing for the children in the hall.

The new world stories must have intrigued them into giving up everything and starting from the bare land--with just trees, land, and ambition to work with. Thank God for ambition.

The singer stayed for some time and then decided the new world was not a place for her and she returned to her homeland, leaving behind her husband and one boy. Their other child, she took with her. The piano stayed here--it was used in a hall.

TRUE STORY OF A NEIGHBOR IN 1900

My parents, both medical doctors, owned and operated the Doctors Ford and Ford Drug Store at 125 W. Main street in Gaylord. The beautiful brick building was erected in 1901 by mother and next door to it stood a two story frame building which housed a bakery and restaurant owned by John Hanley. In the front of Mr. Hanley's store was a Bakery. In back of that was the restaurant, then the work rooms. Rental sleeping beds were above.

This story was told to me by Mary Dreffe Duhoski. It is a story of the time when Mary was 16 years old. Her widowed father had let his four children out to work and shift for themselves.

Mary found work with Mr. Hanley and her duties were many. She washed clothes, changed beds, baked bread, cooked restaurant meals, scrubbed floors and ironed. She worked seven days a week, usually from five in the morning until nine at night, and received \$1.50 a week for her services.

Mary remembers how she carried water from the tap to be heated on top of the stove in a wash boiler across the room. After the water was hot, she would carry it in a pan or pail, over to the two wash tubs perched on two old flat chairs that were with out backs. More water, this time cold from the tap, had to be carried to cool the hot water to a tolerable temperature. After both tubs had been filled, Mary would bend over the wash board and really get to work. All the clothes were wrung by hand unless you were lucky and had a "hand wringer" - a modern, hand turned wringer which clamped onto the edge of the tubs and was turned laboriously by hand.

Sometimes a shirt would divide, part going up and part down, tearing off buttons before the turner could stop. It took some time to unwind the shirt. Garments had to be folded with buttons inside the fold so they were not near the wringer.

During her washing, she would frequently have to stop to prepare a meal for a restaurant customer, or help knead the bread down.

When the washing was done, Mary was faced with an enormous ironing.

The flat irons used for ironing usually numbered five and waited on the wood range until the user walked back with the handle which was used on each iron. She then pressed the trigger to release the iron which had cooled off, and swiftly clamped it onto one of the hot irons. When one iron cooled, it was returned to the stove and a hot one taken to work with.

The ironing was done on a board put on the backs of two chairs. The ironing board was covered with an old piece of blanket to make the ironing surface soft. Over this was a piece of old sheeting which was tacked on under the board.

The upstairs beds had to be made each day and sometimes the linen had to be changed, washed and ironed before the beds could be made up again. The "thunder mugs" from under the beds had to be emptied, washed, carried back upstairs and returned under each bed.

Bathing was done in wash tubs in the bedrooms above. Water was carried up and down in pails. Hot water was taken from the wash boiler on the stove.

Most of the time there were two girls working, each receiving \$1.50 a week and their room and board. When times got slack, as they do so easily even now, Mr. Hanley let one girl go and paid Mary, who stayed, \$2.50 a week. She had to hustle to do the work of two when it got busy.

Many of Mary's friends were concerned about her because she was so young and had no home. They thought she should get married. So, they promptly 'bustled up a young man' who wanted to marry her. After the wedding, they moved out on a farm which he had bought.

Mary and her husband hauled water for two miles from a stream, using barrels and a team of horses either with a wagon or a wood rack. This was used to haul wood and runners to be used in snow. They raised seven of the ten children born to them.

Still happily married, Mary is today 74 years old. She and her husband are still on the farm, doing what farming they can.

What a long, useful and full life she has lived. How many sixteen year old girls today could keep house like that? Girls were married young in the early 1900's, and they stayed married.

WHERE DO BABIES COME FROM?

When I was a little girl in third grade we girls used to wonder about this. One girl's parents said her brother was found in their cabbage patch. Another little girl said her folks said her sister was found in their wagon when they returned to it after picking huckleberries. They came back to it and there was a baby sister waiting for them. They had left home without a baby but came back with one.

We girls at school would cup our hands over a friend's ear and express what we thought was a good idea to a friend and giggle. Usually the answer was that a doctor brought the babies. This was news to me as my mother was Dr. Ruey Ford and my father was Dr. Elmer Ford. I remember taking what my folks called the "baby cases". One case at a time, and sitting on the floor, I would pull that case to me between my knees and take out one bit of the things at a time and examine very carefully between each bottle or under some thing that had to be used when the doctor went on a so-called "Baby Case". My folks were very patient with me as their cases had to be gone over again before they could take them. They would have to resort, reclean everything that was in them. I would look between things and even under things expecting a baby to be peering up at me with a smile on its face. I never found a baby there. Now, if the doctors brought them, where did each of my folks get a baby?

It got so I would watch each parent leave our home to see if he or she had a baby in his arms ready to deliver to someone's house. But they always went carrying a little case filled with pills of every color and the "baby case". When each doctor returned they told about delivering a girl or boy baby to a certain home. That was news to me and a friend would say, "Where did your mother (or father) get our baby from?" I couldn't answer that one. I had searched everywhere. I had even looked behind curtains, even into boxes behind the show cases in our drug store, named Drs. Ford and Ford Drugs. Sometimes I looked on the floor of a clothes closet. We must have had an idea but in those days little folks didn't ask such pointed questions-although I had tried some questions. But by the answers I got, I couldn't exactly ferret them out either.

I was telling this story to the girl that was born that day not long

ago. Guess it had been told to her. She could just see her dad doing what I told her. She and I had a good laugh together. The story goes like this:

After school one day there was a loud and fast knock on the back door of our drug store. A gentleman stood there and asked me if my mother was at home. She came quickly to the door when she saw who it was and he said "It's time!" Mother hurriedly picked up her two cases, the "baby case" and the other one. I thought I would watch where they went. He was walking. I followed to see if mother took a baby hidden in some place. She took none. There was a large back window which I began to watch through. They went over an alley road, through a doorway in a fence, and I hurriedly put on my coat and hat. I checked to see where Father was. I had been told not to follow them when they went on any kind of case. But Father was in the front part of our drug store so I opened the back door quietly, opened the screen door, and went quickly through a small shed. I walked over the alley road, through a fence doorway, over a lawn, across a roadway, and kept a good distance away but I could still keep an eye out to see where they went. I followed.

I came to a wood shed door which I knew they had gone into. I waited. Fortunately, they didn't look back. Going through the kitchen, I heard voices coming from a closed door. Upon quietly opening the door and peering in, I slid through and went behind the door, closing it quietly. I stood there. Every one in the room was so busy no one had seen me. There were baby clothes on the bed. A tiny baby shirt and some diapers and a receiving blanket were there. Mother was holding something over the lady's mouth and nose. It was small and covered with white cotton. Mother dropped a few drops of something which she held onto the cotton and put it back over the woman's face. The lady seemed in pain now and again. Mother was talking to the woman. "Breathe with each pain and bear down", she said. All I could see were the woman's knees up in the air.

About this time, a very firm hand was laid upon my coat shoulder and I was half dragged through the doorway, out the hallway to the kitchen and through a doorway into a woodshed, down a couple of steps, across back the way I had taken- going back much faster than I had

gone over. We went across the back alley, way up the road, and up across the back yard to our store's door. The man opened the back door and called to my dad. "Doc, come here and look after your daughter, will you?" He was gone. Father came and looked down at me and I was very scared looking up at him. He didn't know what had happened, so he said, "Take off your coat and hat," and went back out front.

I couldn't see what the man was so mad about. I had done nothing and really hadn't seen anything. All I wanted to know was -- "Where do babies come from?"

THE WOMAN DOCTOR

I. The Office

She had built an office for herself where she could also live, perfect as it was on Main Street.

When you went in, there was a waiting room with chairs to wait for the doctor in, should she be out for the moment. There was a player piano. She took lessons from me. She loved to play and sing hymns. Sometimes now when I am playing hymns, I can clearly hear her sing them. God bless her. She got so she could play "The Flower Song" very well.

Back of the front room was her bedroom, small but very comfortable. There was a place to hang clothes, a dresser and a bed. A small room with a toilet seat was behind the bedroom. The last room was her kitchen work room which had a sink and all sizes of bottles with medicines in them. There was shelving for eating and cooking dishes. A back door led to a roomy back yard for cars.

Across from her work room was her examining room with a tall case for instruments she needed. Here was the examining table for patients. A large white and green striped bowl was used to soak a good sized hand so the bandages would come off easily. The hand would be soaked and a tweezer used to loosen the bandage.

The closed doorway led into her office with a roomy office desk, her chair, a chair for her patient, and a bookcase with many medical books in it. She was a great reader, buying books as they came out that pertained to her speciality - "Woman's and Children's Diseases".

She had more confinements (or baby births) than all the other five doctors at the time. The women went to her for their deliveries because she knew where it hurt! Each month, the State gave each doctor fifty cents for each name recorded in the county not more than ten days after birth.

II. An Incident with a Patient

One day mother got a house call in Gaylord. When she received this call, she had a visitor in the waiting room talking with her. She asked her friend if she would mind sitting there to answer the phone on her desk and tell anyone coming in that she wouldn't be gone very long. Then mother went on her call.

Fairly soon, a young middle-aged man, let's say in his late thirties, came in and asked for the doctor. The visitor said the doctor would be right back. The patient paced the floor a few times and then asked more about when the doctor would return. The visitor said, "She will be right back, I'm sure". The man said, "What did you say? She? What - a woman doctor? The hell you say!" He said he didn't want a woman doctor looking him over and left in great haste. He didn't want a woman manhandling him. He didn't want a woman looking him over, should say not! No matter what he thought was the matter with him.

Usually, people coming in knew there was a woman doctor living there. Everyone called her Mrs. Ford, knowing she was a doctor and a pharmacist. Father was called Dr. Ford, carrying the title because in those days women didn't carry titles as readily as they do today.

When the doctor returned, her visitor told her about the man patient. She thought that was a good one on her and enjoyed the outcome.

THE DISCOURAGED LADY

A man came into our drug store one day and asked for Dr. Ford. Father came forward and this man told father that he would like to talk privately with him. They went into the back room behind a partition in the left corner. Here was a sectioned off area with a door which father and mother took turns using as a private room.

It seems this man's wife had just given up doing for her three men and had just gone to bed. She did not get their meals anymore. She had always gotten excellent meals before and had kept their clothes in order. But now, she did nothing for them. Worst of all, she wouldn't talk about it. The man asked the doctor if he could please come down and see if he could get her on her feet again. Father said he would go down a bit later and he did.

The man met him at his home when father went and ushered him into their bedroom where the man's wife was in bed. She was quite surprised to see her husband bringing in a doctor to see her and was quite pleased with the idea for a few days. Father always began with cleaning out the liver. He said it was the filterer for the body and everyone should clean it out once in a while. He took her temperature and it was okay. He tried her pulse. That was alright also. He always tapped on the bowels to see if they were working. They were. He tried to get her to express to him where she felt bad. She could hardly answer his questions. He said he would be to her house to see her the next day.

She was enjoying the worried look each of her three men gave her. There had been no homemade bread, pies, or cakes in quite some time. She just turned away from her men when they tried to get her up. The last week, she had tired herself out baking bread, the next day pie baking, and the next day donuts. And then, she baked all kinds of food for the weekend. Their work was such that they came home between meals for a cup of coffee. Their work was close by and she always had something to eat with the coffee. The pot was always on the stove ready for them to pour a cup.

Father went down the next day again to look her over. One thing he did was to look at the patient's tongue. If it was a dark brown, a patient needed a cathartic to start with. But her tongue was alright. And she

would still give father no answers to his questions.

Her house looked well-swept and dusted. The kitchen looked well cared for. Her boys had often forgotten to bring in split wood for the cook stove and heater. Some had to be dry and it had to be mixed with perhaps two green so they could dry out and help to hold the fire. This was needed especially on her baking days when everthing had to be on hand to work with.

Now on that day, she had gotten an especially good meal - salt pork, milk gravy, huckleberry pie, some homemade jelly, homemade ten day cucumber pickles and coffee. She wanted to bake up a squash. It was heavy and had to be carried into the woodshed, put on a stack of wood to be split in order to have pieces just the right size for baking. It had to be scraped out of the shell, mashed, buttered, and salted just right. Now that took time. Somewhere along the line, she had worked so hard and not one man had said, "Gee! Mom, that was a beautiful dinner today". What kind of a thank you was that, she wondered. So she thought it would be a good idea to let them fend for themselves for a time.

That was the day they had forgotten to bring in wood for her cook stove and heater in the front room. She had looked out in the wood shed. Goodness! It hadn't been split as yet. She did not make any coffee then. It's time something was done to wake them up. So she had looked at her bed. It looked so inviting, she laid down and didn't get up to make supper. She got herself a lunch later and she went back to bed. It felt so good she stayed there and wondered what she had done that her men didn't appreciate her. Now a week had gone by. Her husband had begun to get worried about her. But she was having a good rest.

It was the third time the doctor had been to see her. She would not tell him anything. But he told her husband he would come again tomorrow. This time, the doctor called the three men outside the wood shed and told each one to get a full pail of water and be ready. They did. The doctor asked her again if she would like to get up. No answer.

So, father said, "I'll put a pan of fire under your bed and I'll give you fifteen minutes from now to get out of bed." He looked at his watch. Father went to the kitchen, took down her dish pan, put excelsior in it he had brought, took a match out of his pocket. Time was up. He lit the match and then put the match in the pan where it caught fire. He kicked the pan under her bed and went out to the kitchen again. Yes, the

men were each standing by the kitchen door outside waiting. It wasn't long before the lady of the house came running out of the bedroom calling for help.

Father called to the the three men to come in with their pails of water. The mattress wasn't too badly damaged and anyway Ma was up and around again. Each was talking all at once. Then Ma explained how she felt. She thought no one loved her anymore. The three men were sorry and told her so. Then their home settled down to normal once again.

BUTTER

My father enjoyed a good joke. It was such a good one, it is worth telling. He enjoyed telling it to mother and I when he had returned to our drug store from the store the story happened in across the street and down a half a block on the corner.

About a week or ten day's before, a woman came into Mr. Q's store and said to the owner of the grocery, "Mr. Q, will you do something for me? I do all my trading here at your store and this time I need help. My cream of milk pan with milk in it had been set in the cool basement and I thought it was covered up tight with a tight fitting cover and a good sized stone to keep the cover on tight. Somehow during the night, a mouse got into that cream and couldn't get out and drowned. I hated to make that cream into butter knowing this, but I thought that if I made up that cream into butter and someone else never knew what had happened to the cream, it would be all right. Whoever was eating this butter wouldn't know. I make good butter, Mr. Q." The grocer knew this to be true. So he said to her, "What do you have in mind?" She told the grocer that he just might exchange her butter pattie for someone else's. As long as they didn't know, it would make no difference to them. She hated to feed her family this butter knowing it herself. Mr. Q. thought a minute, grabbed up her pound pattie of butter and headed for his basement. He put the pat of butter into a clean wooden mixing bowl, picked up a butter ladle he had handy. He took off the lines she had drawn and quickly put on some new identification marks. He went back upstairs and said to the lady, "I know you will like this butter. This lady makes just the finest butter you ever tasted besides yours. Take this butter home and then the next time you are in, tell me how you like it."

She clutched the butter under her arm and hurried out the front door of the store and almost knocked down the man coming into the store. She hurried out onto the outside sidewalk, looked around and said to herself, "My goodness! That's Dr. Ford, the Health Officer." She thought she'd better hurry down the street to where her husband was sitting in the wagon waiting anxiously for her to drive them home.

(Several days later, she returned to the store to tell the grocer she enjoyed the butter.)

Meanwhile, Dr. Ford went into the store and saw the store keeper was bent over with laughter. Mr. Q. told the butter story to the doctor and they both had a good laugh.

Dr. Ford had also gone to the grocer to ask a favor. He wanted to borrow the delivery truck to pick up six to eight milk cans sent to him by the Michigan Hatcheries which contained fingerlings. They were to be deposited in the lakes and streams which the state had designated to the Health Officer in a letter. He had already made arrangements with the local barber to help him pick up and deliver the fingerlings. This barber was an especially good fisherman. He knew all the good fishing holes and how to work his line to bring out the best size fish. He taught this skill to anyone wishing to learn how to cast.

These three men - doctor, the barber, and the grocer - along with others were trying to promote more interest in the county to attract people to Otsego.

AN OLD WIFE'S TALE

In a little town about twelve miles away from Gaylord, a telephone call came for Dr. Ruey Ford to drive to a home. The instructions were given of which house to go to. She understood where it was because she knew almost everyone living in that town as she had had an office on Main Street at one time. She had to get a livery rig or a young man who drove her car occasionally and waited for her to drive her home to take her on this trip. Not knowing the illness of the nine year old boy, she didn't know just how long it would take her to do for her patient before returning home.

The young man was available when she called. He drove her to the house. Doctor Ford went in by the back door as most everyone did because everyone knew every neighbor quite well.

Not far from the back door sat the boy's father. He was skinning a wriggling, crying, trying-to-get-off-the-man's-lap real live cat. He was cutting the skin off the cat. Dr. Ford said, "And what are you doing, Mister?" He said that it was rumored in his Burg that the warm skin of a live cat put on a patient's lungs would soften the cold that had turned into pneumonia and the cold would be broken down and cure itself.

Dr. Ford said, "You can't put the live cat's skin on my patient while I'm here. Go kill your cat. It can't live now anyway. It's hardly alive." There was a dead skinned cat already on a chair nearby the man that was also removed.

Dr. Ford was used to using antifebrile so she asked for

an old sheet to cut up to make a fitted jacket from. She basted two pieces together to make the back and then basted the front pieces to that. Safety pins were used to connect the two front pieces together. The antifebrile was spread on across the back and on the front. The jacket (She called it her "pneumonia jacket".) was then put on a paper and warmed on the back of the stove. Once warm, she put it on the boy slowly. The jacket extended from around the neck and shoulders downward to the waist. When the poltice dried, another jacket was ready to spread with antifebrile and put on.

Doctor Ford made a number of trips over to care for her patient who finally got well and in good shape. The pneumonia had passed on.

BABY GIRL WITHOUT PARENTS

A call came in one early afternoon. Would Mrs. Doctor Ford come to their farm and see what was the matter with their niece. The farmer said he would come to town for her as it wasn't too far out to his farm from town.

When they arrived back to his farm, his wife took Mother's coat and ushered her into a bedroom where there was a young woman lying on the bed with her face to the wall. Mother began looking her over. Soon the girl let out with a pain Mother had heard and seen many times before. Mother looked at the girl's face. Sure enough, she had judged right - a coming baby pain. Mother said, "You are going to have a baby, aren't you? Right now and soon. What preparation have you made for this baby?" "I am not," the girl said very indignantly.

Mother didn't wait long. She went out into the other room where the aunt was. Mother said, "Your niece is having a baby right away. Please get me some old flannel and white sheets to tear up as needed." The aunt was so floored she sat down quickly. "Hurry up," Mother said and returned to the bedroom.

Soon the required things were brought into the room. Mother always had a dish of warm water and a dish of cool water to dip the baby's body into until the baby would gasp for its breath. Mother also had a large rubberized pad which ^{covered} ^{her} could the mother. Mother blew into it to make a rounded edge so the water bringing the baby could be held into the center of the material.

Soon the baby girl came. The young mother never did see her

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child. She always faced the wall. The baby was washed and put in some small pieces of outing flannel. Then it was rolled in a small quilt.

Now, what to do with this beautifully formed child. She had lovely red curly hair and blue eyes. Mother remembered a couple who wanted a baby. She was quite sure they would take it. So she was driven home with the baby in her arms. The uncle had paid her before leaving the house. When she arrived in Gaylord, Father took her over to this couple's home that evening. Mother had called the couple before leaving our home. "Yes, bring the baby," they said. "We will try it." They were a Gaylord businessman and his wife.

The baby in our home pleased me. She was a living doll which I held a few minutes at a time. This couple kept the baby three days. Then they called Mother and said they wanted a boy baby so Mother had to get the child and bring it home again.

How to give this adorable baby away to some worthy couple who would love it was the issue. She called another couple in a small town not far away. Yes! They said they would be pleased to take a baby girl. So Mother delivered the baby to another home. These people were very happy to raise this lovely child in their home.

She grew to womanhood, married, and has raised a fine family. In later years, she sent a friend of hers and of mine to see me and ask who her parents were. Somehow, I couldn't remember who they were and never have told anyone.

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I do know that her mother had pulled herself together as much as she could and had left town on the midnight train and had gone to live in another state. As she was waiting at the depot for the train to take her to parts unknown, the baby's father met the baby's mother and begged her to change her mind and marry him and get their child and make a happy home for the three of them. She would have no part of his begging her to stay. She probably thought that he had done enough to her already and didn't care to believe in him again.

Mother had had to go to welfare for the baby clothes and then get a signature from both parents that they would sign off as the baby's parents so that the baby could be adopted. All this lovable baby needed was to be kept dry, fed, bathed, and covered up to sleep. How beautiful and no one wanted her at first.

LESS BABIES, DOC, PLEASE!

This story was told to Mother and I when I was in high school. About two years later, a friend of mine wanted to know if I would like to hear a good story. I said I would. Here is the story that had been told to me two years before.

Dr. Elmer Ford was very good on confinement cases. After the birth of a baby, he followed a certain procedure to clean the baby. There were a few people who had wooden tubs to do their washings in. They would clean out the tub and put some soft clothing into it like men's clean and used underwear. The baby was put into the water in the tub. The baby's back and neck were held up out of the water while the rest of the baby was covered with water. The baby was then quickly washed, a small portion at a time. After the baby was washed and laid on a lap, an oil (such as goose oil) was used to loosen the scaly substance which sometimes covered the top of a newborn baby's head. Then the oil and the loosened substance were washed off with soap and water. The doctor had to be very careful here as a newborn's head is very soft and too much pressure could seriously injure or kill it.

The baby was then dried and dressed. They would be fed and a dry diaper was sure to be put on. They usually gave out with a sucking sound from the lips to show it was hungry and ready for a nap after the bath.

During one particular time, the baby was given by Dr. Ford to a neighbor to be readied. Meanwhile, the new mother asked the doctor, "How can I keep from having babies so fast?" The doctor

told the lady, "I'll tell you what to do. Go buy yourself a crock big enough to put both feet in."

The next year another child came. Father said, "I thought I told you what to do so you would not have babies so fast." The lady repli~~ed~~. "I know, Doctor, but I went to a sale and they had two crocks for a quarter."

THE DEWARD TRIP

Early one fall evening, Father, Dr. Elmer Ford, received a telephone call from Deward, Michigan, to go to a confinement case. The man gave Father directions on how to go to Frederic, south of Gaylord, then right over their train tracks and then an explanation of how to find this man's house.

Father grabbed his confinement and pill cases and let me drive his lovely car. (I was about twelve years old.) I was proud. My folks were so busy with the Dr.'s Ford and Ford Drug Store and their medical practice that I was glad to go when either parent asked me.

Father sat in the front seat with me with his arms folded and rested with one eye on my driving. We visited about every school and different doings of the day. How I liked that when they gave me some of their time even though I was helping them.

It was one of the most beautiful ^{moonlit} moonlit evenings you ever saw. The roads had ruts which were eight to ten inches deep so a driver had to keep his eye on the road and know where he was going in the dark with only carbon lights to help. The bushes by the side of the road seemed to take on different shapes - a fox, a bear, a rabbit - in the moonlight. Leaves were falling slowly down to the ground. One seemed happy to be out driving when the fall comes along.

We followed directions and found the little house standing almost alone. It had been a small one stop store settlement but things move on. Also, a lumber camp had been nearby at one

time.

As we entered the kitchen, the smell of fresh bread filled the room. The last batch was in the oven baking. There were two home-baked fresh pies cooling on the kitchen table. There were also two kerosene lamps burning ready for one to be picked up and carried to another room for light if needed. There was a livingroom and a bedroom where the lady of the house was in bed waiting for the doctor to come to help her deliver her baby.

Father followed the man of the house into her bedroom. I waited in the kitchen. Later, Father called me to help him get his instruments and needed things handy in case they should be needed in a hurry later.

I say there was an organ in the livingroom as passed through. The lady wanted to know if I played an organ. I said I did. "Please play and sing some hymns for me, will you?" I did. She ^{SANG} sang the words between pains. This was the first time my hymn playing and singing helped bring a baby into the world.

Father was there administering chloroform when she needed it. The baby was coming okay. It would take time. So she sang, I played, and Dr. Ford helped Mother Nature bring the baby.

After the baby came, Father said I could wash it. He brought the baby and put it on my lap on a diaper. He opened the oven door and pulled my chair just far enough away from the door where the heat would be just right on the baby to bathe. (The husband had taken the bread out of the oven on request of the new mother). A warm basin was set on top of the wood stove with water in it. I washed and dried a small portion at a time.

I had to be sure to keep one hand on the baby as he wriggled and would have rolled off my lap onto the floor in quick order. He seemed to lift himself out of my lap.

When the baby was washed and dressed, Father put it in its mother's arms. The father and mother looked very happy at one another and their new daughter well-formed. The mother looked the baby over. Thank God it was over. She was very happy and asked her husband to look closely at the new member of the family. The new father held his wife's hand a while with pleasure.

Father had looked the woman over before and the child was fine also. So, we went on our way home to Gaylord.

I drove over there not long ago. There were only two fence posts in the ground that probably at one time held up a corner of a building. That's all that is left of Deward. Life moves on.

PLACES, HOUSES WE LIVED IN

Excerpts from Stories as Noted

1. From "Coming to Gaylord"

My folks got two bedrooms and one room for office in the Waugh Hotel. This was too open. We moved to almost end of Court St. This was way off from the moving public. So they found the home on Main St. which was good. My folks had moved to Gaylord because with the expanding logging business, there was a need for doctors.

2. In story about "Lice"

After we lived at the Waugh Hotel where Walker's Furniture Store is now located, the sugar barrels were again brought out and we moved to Hillsdale for about a year. Then the sugar barrels were repacked and we came back to Gaylord, moving into a house on the east side, at the end of South Court St. That was not too good because it was too far from the businesses, being about four and a half blocks south of Main St. The sugar barrels again did service as we moved into what was later Mrs. Francis Gunn's house, and later still, lived in by Harry Nichols!. The house was between what is now Quay's Barber Shop and the Children's Shoppe.

The house was set back with a yard in front. I was in Kindergarten. During the time I was in that grade and the first grade, we were in a small building at the end of E. Main on the south side of the st. There are offices located there now, for Dr. McKillop and the Abstract Office.

3. Parents had just settled in Gaylord in house on south side of Main St. Hazel went to a bldg. that had been a wagon shop and turned

it into beginners' school for 1st and 2nd graders. The building was a block from where they were living, easy for Hazel to get to school.

4. From "Beginning of Gaylord, Mi., C of C, and Buying out Kramer's".

While we were in Ford & Ford Drugs, my parents had too many people coming upstairs for some one of us to perhaps only get him a one cent pen point, a five cent bottle of ink, and a five cent tablet. So father bought the first shore lot on Arbutus Beach where dad built a cottage to be away from people. He was given a lot for a horse barn of top and three sides to put our horse under away from the sun. Later each building was remodeled.

5. From "Harold".

My brother Harold was born the year we moved into the Brick building at 125 W. Main. Mother built it and we moved in 1901 as soon as we could from the Nichols' house, so Harold would be born in the new building. We lived in down stairs for a time. There were stoves to heat by. A cook stove in back where the baby could be sponged off a little at a time and wiped dry while he layed on a lap before the opened oven door, as the heat poured out to warm him and he could stretch and be turned for his bath.

It was cold and drafty at best. Ceilings were 14' high. There was wood aplenty then. Just cut and use it. Mother did not enjoy that first winter. Nothing was in its place and the winters then were much colder than now. We had all kinds of snow then also.

Mother nursed Harold so he had to be taken where ever she went. If she stayed for a few hours, someone cared for him.

6. From "Beginning of Gaylord, Mi., C of C, and Buying out Kramer's".

After Ruey's Sanatarium was cleared away, she had petitions put in and we lived there until 1921. My folks bought the first house on left

side going north on Rt 27. It was moved years later after being sold.

They had their joint office there. The Drug Store had been sold to Clune. Charles W. Huntley and Hazel G. Huntley lived there with Charles' mother, Francis, after his father died, with my folks, our daughter Evelyn Louise Huntley. Six of us and we got along just fine. Mrs. Huntley was an excellent cook; bread, pies and homecooking was wonderful. We were a very gentle and loving family. No arguments amongst us. We needed each other badly.

7. From same reference as number 6.

Dr's Elmer and Ruey Ford charged \$1.50 for office call, \$10.00 for confinement, \$1.00 a mile from home to patient's. If either of my folks got a call, Charles would drive whose ever car was going. He would sleep in the car seat while waiting for the doctor to be taken home.

8. From "Coming to Gaylord"

Father set bones and pulled aching teeth. He had a box of factory prepared eye glasses which partly fitted the men. We sold many of these in Ford & Ford Drug Store. Father also examined eyes for new fitted glasses. He specialized in ear, nose & throat.

A COLLECTION OF STORIES

***** The Pest House *****

In early days, the people who were ill of a catching disease had to be quarantined some place by themselves. Sometimes they were isolated in an upstairs room or off in some portion of the house, even in a bedroom. Someone took it upon themselves to care for them and stayed with them, not joining the family.

Food was set on a tray by the door. The door was opened only to the Doctor. Patient had his own dishes which were scalded and kept for him in his room.

When they had smallpox, diphtheria or any of the dreaded diseases, then a special place was kept by the county for them to go to.

Caylord had one off in a field by itself at edge of town. Food was taken to them and put into their dishes which were left outside. They had to have a caretaker.

My father's niece, Ann Parnell came to live with us from N.Y. While here she contracted typhoid fever. We were living above the Drug Store. There was a small house on First Street, about where Bob Prey's garden is, that she had to be taken to.

You could look out our back window and wave or call over to the little house. We had a sign by hanging a garment out our window or they out theirs, and waited until the other saw it.

The County let her stay there because she was by herself with care and my folks looked after her. She was told how sick she was and I'll warrant a little homesick for her family.

The doctors took turns being the Health Officer. No one enjoyed a sign on their front door. Everyone just stayed away. Not only that but while a doctor was doing his duty by placarding a house, he was very unpopular in the community. My father took his turn a great deal more times than was his turn. Naturally he took mother's turn. Bless his heart. The love of a man.

The signs had to be large with red letters tacked beside door hinges. I remember his telling of one woman who almost spat on him. She did in words when he went up on her porch to take sign down after her doctor had

notified father to take it down. He dodged her putting it up. The Health Officer put up the sign and took it down when he was notified.

Roy Peck was just telling me about he and his twin brother Rob. They were cutting logs in 1902, living on Humeston Homestead. There were eight men who cut logs with a Saw Mill, who lived in one shanty. Fall deer hunting from November 15th as now was a popular then. Each hunter was allowed two deer, male or female.

McKinley went out to hunt at the camp. After a couple of days, he got one and was so excited he had to get Roy and Rob to help him drag it into camp.

This camp was located on west side of the Meridian line near Gibbs' Swamp. There were eighty men in the bunk house, two to a bunk, half on each side. There was a door at each end of the building.

The men washed their sox and shirts out and hung everthing on a hay wire strung across the room anchored by a nail at each end. This combined with so many men sleeping in one room with smoke coming out of the stove door everytime it was opened, gave a poignant smell to the room which had its own aroma.

Two men came down with smallpox. The Pest House was on Ace Weaver's property. When it was discovered that any one, let alone two had the dreaded disease, their work suffered that day. Each man wondered if he were coming down with it. He was afraid of everyone for a few days until no one else came down with it.

***** Lumber Camp *****

They had straw in a bunk with a blanket on top and one for a cover. They usually slept in their underwear. For a pillow, each took a feed bag and filled it with straw.

The camps were quite self supporting. There was the cook camp where only the cooking was done, and dining room at the other end.

The barn was alone. Each man had his team. He was called a teamster. Each teamster had the team to look after and drive. They took extra special care of their teams. Many did not like to over load the big wheels on a down hill grade. Sometimes they did and the wheels with logs were too much for the horses and pulled them down killing them.

There was a blacksmith shop where horses were shod. Here they made all kinds of equipment for the camp; big wheels, dreys, wagon parts,

anything necessary.

A saw filing shop with water pumps which pumped water out of a pipe down into a drinking trough for horses. Water was carried when needed from this pipe to cook with and other uses.

There was a grindstone usually out in yard handy for all to use. Also a filler.

Many a discouraged man came north into the lumber camps to hide himself. Some came to see the wilderness and the great outdoors. They were a hard working crew of different faiths and nationalities.

***** Dolly Thomas' Rooming House *****

Dolly Thomas had a rooming house near and across the tracks on Main St. around 1900 and on into the 1930's. Beds were in one or more rooms in rows above the Restaurant below she ran. The building was one of Gaylord's first wooden ones. It had uneven floors and was old.

Lumber jacks came into town in the late spring and stayed until logs could be cut and scaled to saw mill. They had no money during summer months but "old Dol" put them up, fed and took care of them even to paying the doctor for them when they were out of Green backs or cash. Then when fall came and they were back to work, they would gladly pay her as quickly as possible. No other place took such good care of them. It was a home.

Later she bought a building where the Rendezvous stands now, and ran both places for a time. Father thought her to be the answer to the "Forgotten Man's Prayer". There were men from all walks of life who came to the camps. Some were discouraged with their lot and just walked away from their families. One man was lost for twenty years before his sister whom we know caught up with him. He was our last caretaker at the deer park, had lost his wife and child at childbirth.

Father was called to this last building once by Doll. As he entered the front door, a lumberjack was sitting in one of the front windows. He had been to the Saloon and was looking out the window, singing and talking loud.

"Old Doll", as they fondly called her, told the man to quiet down but he kept right on with the noise. Doll walked around the center counter and came out with a piece of rubber hose about a yard long. It was a good "bull whip". The man covered his head with his arms and cried

to her, "I'll be good, Doll, I'll be good", and he quieted down.

Father and Dolly went on through to the back end of the Restaurant where the stairway was and went upstairs. She showed Father the sick man and returned back downstairs.

When father came down, she went behind the counter and came up with a lady's long black stocking just bulging with green backs and paid father.

No boarder thought of taking money and no stranger dared touch the stocking as he would be clobbered over the head by Doll. Money was mostly silver and when Saloon keepers banked, it was put in a black cloth bag, thrown over the shoulder and taken to the bank. Doll was their guardian angel, who would harm her?

In and around the years of 1919, there were men still working in the lumber camps. They cut trees for logs. Once a group of fourteen of us hired a team and went for a sleigh ride all bundled up with lap robes, and straw in the box for us to sit on. If we wanted, we got out for a short time and ran behind to get our blood to circulating.

At the camp we went to, they fried potatoes in a pan 1"x18"x22". The cook would cover the cutup cooked potatoes with whatever kind of grease they were using at the time and let stand a short time while warming. That way each piece was seasoned. Then all the grease was poured off and potatoes fried to a golden brown.

Food was passed around there. On the table, with benches to sit on, were all kinds of meats: beef, pork, ham, fried or boiled your choice. Cookies of all kinds. They of course made their own bread and pastrys. Pies -- you never saw such an array of stacked up pies: apple, pumpkin, blueberry, raisin, squash, soft pies like cream and custard.

In one shanty would be a good fire as there was plenty of wood cut. Just carry in enough ahead to keep it dried and ready.

The washed wet sox were tied together by a string along with drying shirts and hung up on a wire that ran across the room. Drying wash has a smell all its own.

The cook shanty on one end had dining on the other. The men never talked to one another while eating.

***** The Hide-Out *****

My folks never had a Sunday to rest at home. We were on the stairs going down to sell a 1¢ pen point and a 5¢ tablet many times. Stores then recognized Sunday as the sabbath and were closed all day.

Mother read to me the Sunday School leaflet story. I would sit entranced in the story when young because mother was such a good reader.

We had church twice a day when I began as organist in 1911. I played the organ during one service and sang in the choir the other service. Clyda Cook and I exchanged services every Sunday. One of us played in morning service and the other in the evening.

The public came to our store so often all Sunday afternoon that my folks decided to buy a lot in the new Phelps Addition at Arbutus Beach on Otsego Lake, just being plotted for lots. As they were the first to buy any lots and having bought three on shore, Mr. Phelps gave them one up back. Father put a three sided with roof shed up for the horse. We enjoyed going there. We could be alone as a family.

When Mother just had to get away by herself for a week or ten days, she would take a friend, books, food, wood for cook stove and fireplace and hide out.

The sunsets just can not be beat from that cabin. You can watch the coloring of the sky, its reflection on the water. One could walk in the soft, cool breeze and enjoy the shoreline of wide, white sand.

Fishing was excellent. A trolling boat ride to the point and one had all the pike wanted at a time. We had no refrigerators then but our dutch basement was fine. There was usually lake water in the bottom of the dutch basement in the spring. The live fish were ready to be taken out fresh any time and prepared to be rolled in corn meal and fried. Fish were pike, bluegills and bass.

In May and September, Mother enjoyed walks around. There were pine knots to pick up to cook by. Two held and gave out a very hot fire. There were trailing arbutus, juniper berries, jack in the pulpit and many others.

This cottage was a farm house out on the first farm Father bought. Preston McGeachy cut it into two pieces. He put one half at a time on a low sled and a team of horses pulled them to the lake where they were put together and sealed again.

A Dutch basement has cement bottom about a yard square, four sides about a yard deep, and a shelf at the top covered with cement. We had to carry food down there after a meal and get it before every meal. There was a trap door with a ring on top to pull it up. This was in the kitchen.

Father went to the cottage anytime and fished when he needed to be by himself. He stayed on the job when Mother was away but a day to see how she and friend were. They had no way of returning home.

These stories written by Hazel O. Huntley were found in a 3 Ring Binder note pad. Across the cover was written "Began to write for typing 12-15-'58. 1st Story winter 9-28-'58 at 125 N Court Mon. 3-21-'60".

Hazel O. Huntley

Mrs. Hazel O. Huntley, daughter of Gaylord pioneers Doctors Elmer and Ruey Ford, died January 17, 1978 at the Michigan Masonic Home in Alma, Michigan at the age of 83.

Mrs. Huntley was born in Elba, N. Y. on September 8, 1894. She was a lifelong resident of Otsego County. Her parents were pioneers in both medicine and the development of Otsego County.

She was married to the late Charles Huntley in 1918. After World War I, the Huntleys returned to Gaylord and opened the Ford - Huntley Men's Clothing Store.

In addition, Mrs. Huntley was a music instructor, teaching the piano, accordion and dancing. She was often seen as the grand lady in the Alpenfest Parade with the umbrella riding in an old car.

Mrs. Huntley was a member of the Congregational Church, a life member of the Chrysanthemum Chapter No. 114, the Order of the Eastern Star, a member of the Gaylord Study Club and was past president and active member of the Gaylord Veterans of Foreign War Auxiliary.

She is survived by a son, James of East Rockwood; a daughter, Evelyn Corsaut of Cheboygan; a niece, Ida Ullom of Grand Rapids, and eight grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Charles, in 1941, and two brothers, Courtney and Harold.

Funeral services for Mrs. Huntley will be January 20, at 2pm at the Walker-Bates Chapel of the Nelson Funeral Home. The Rev. Charles Hastie will officiate. Memorial services for Mrs. Huntley were conducted by the VFW Auxiliary, the Chrysanthemum Chapter No. 114 and the Order of

Eastern Star. Burial will be at Fairview Cemetery in Gaylord.

Taken from the Otsego County Herald and Times, Gaylord, Michigan, in an January 19, 1978 edition.

In Memoriam: Hazel O. Huntley, January 17, 1978, by Rev. Hastie.

The Herald Times issue of yesterday carried an excellent account of Hazel Huntley's life.

It is unusual for an obituary in our paper to precede the person's last rites. But Hazel Huntley was an unusual person.

Hazel was fiercely proud of her parents, Elmer L. and Rulette Olmstead Ford. She was born in New York state in September, 1894. The family came to Gaylord to make their home here in 1898.

I found myself astonished at the number of Gaylord residents I have discovered, all since Hazel's death, to have been brought into the world by Dr. Rusey or Dr. Elmer. One prominent local resident in her 80's testified that the combined efforts of the two medical doctors saved her life at the time one of her daughter's was born--back in the days when home deliveries were the rule. One of Hazel's unfulfilled ambitions was to write a book, an important part of which would be a tribute to her parents.

Dr. Rusey, who outlived Dr. Elmer by a number of years, served the Congregational Church in a number of capacities--as a trustee for a time, and as a teacher in its Sunday School. Most of the dozen or so members of a young people's class, Hazel one of them, joined the church in 1913, 65 years ago. Six of that number were still living and in communication with the church at the time Mrs. Hastie and I came to Gaylord in 1961.

Three of that number survive Hazel's death.

Hazel had a life-long fondness for music. A minute in the archives of the church records that at its annual meeting January 1 (New Years Day) 1912, Hazel was elected a church organist, one of two young persons named at that meeting for that post. Evelyn remembers pumping the bellows on the old organ for her mother during services when she was a young girl. Friends today have heard Hazel tell of the years back in silent motion picture days when she was pianist at the movies. Indeed on rare occasions, to the vast delight of her friends, she has gotten out some of the old pieces and given a rendition of those quaint days, the music changing with the passing moods on the screen....

Her years as a piano teacher went way back also. One of her cherished memories was of having taught piano to three generations in the same family--four generations really, a member of the oldest family of the preceding generation, by marriage and having studied piano with her as a girl of 10, 69 years ago. And she was a very successful teacher. We have that on the authority of a prominent oldster and local historian. She is remembered affectionately by scores of former pupils. No duties in the store she and Mr. Huntley operated on Main Street were allowed to interfere with her obligations to her students.

She loved to play. She was the musician for the Order of the Eastern Star for many years, and for the Hayes Grange of which she was a member for upwards of 25 years. Among other organizations, and up until ill health forced her reluctantly to resign these beloved pursuits, she played the piano for the Junior department of the Congregational Church Sunday School. I remember the time she brought a handful of pennies and insisted on putting them in the birthday bank on the occasion of her natal anniversary. She loved people and loved to be needed.

James Milford Huntley

To Whom it May Concern,

My name is James Milford Huntley, born November 22, 1921, the son of Charles F. Huntley and Hazel O. Huntley, who were wonderful parents. I was raised in Gaylord, Mich., and had a wonderful childhood.

Swimming and fishing at Otsego Lake in summer. In the winter, we went to the deer ranch north and east of Gaylord. My sister Evelyn and I skied and mom and dad snowshoed. We also had picnics in the summer and trout fished, tramped in the woods, watched the deer, fed the ducks and rest of the fowl.

It was a wonderful childhood. Few have the privilege to experience, and it comes to an end all too soon.

I went to Gaylord Public School. It was a grand old school, built quite different then what they are today. The tales it could tell of the bell ringing different times of the night, crates of chickens on top of the flag pole, once in awhile a horse buggy at Halloween.

I played on the greatest football team Gaylord ever had. The team of 1939 were champs in basketball and baseball as well.

My beloved grandmother, Dr. Ruey Ford passed away in 1940. She was a grand lady, loved by all.

My grandfather Dr. Elmer Ford passed away in the late 1920's. I can remember very little about him but that he loved to hunt and fish.

In 1941, my dear wonderful father passed away at age 47 which was many years too soon for such a loving and wonderful father.

In 1942, I was married to a girl in Petoskey, Mich. by the name of

Madeline Shinn. We had two daughters, Judy Ann who is 37 and Bonnie Lou who is 35. They reside in Boyne City.

I also joined the navy in 1942, I was discharged in 1945 and went back to Petoskey to a Divorce Degree.

In 1946 I went back in the navy for a year as Station Keeper at Grosse Isle, a Navel Air Station which is near Trenton, Michigan.

I met a Trenton girl, Billie Gould, and we were married in 1947. Then was again discharged from the navy.

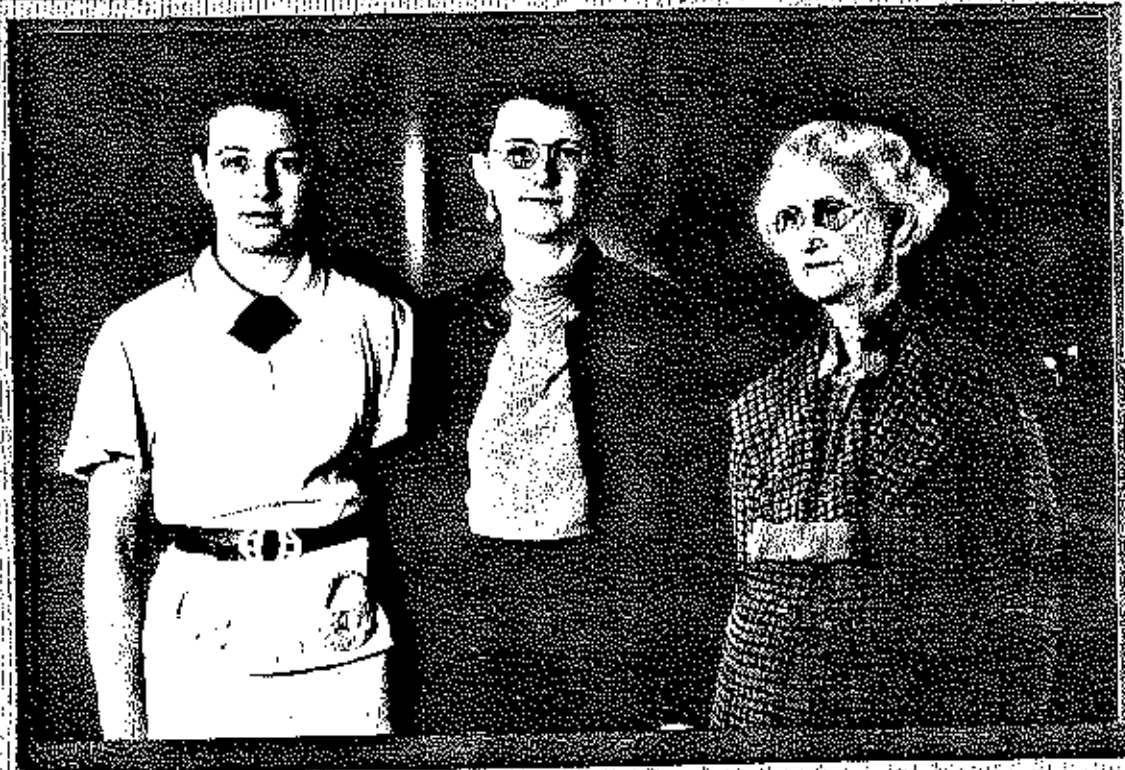
We had three children: James Perry age 30, Vicky Lyn age 27, and Robert Charles age 24.

This marriage ended after 15 years. I have twelve grandchildren.

My dear sweet and talented mother passed away in 1977 at age 83.

In 1962 I met Lucille MacDonald and we now reside in E. Rockwood, Michigan on Leland St.

Submitted by James M. Huntley, June 19, 1979.



Three Generations

L to R:

Evelyn Louise Huntley, Hazel O. Ford Huntley and Ruey O. Ford. Picture taken sometime between 1935 and 1938.

Autobiography by
Evelyn Louise Huntley Corsaut
July 2, 1920

** Gaylord, Mi. **

On Friday, July 2, 1920, I was born to Charles F. and Hazel O. (Ford) Huntley weighing 8 lbs. in my grandmother's then two bed hospital. Grandmother, Dr. Ruey O. Ford delivered me. My father, Charles F. Huntley, Jr., also was present. The hospital was above the Drs. Ford & Ford Drug Store in the brick building that was later torn down for the present Gaylord State Savings Bank.

As I was told by my mother, her parents Dr. E. L. Ford and Dr. Ruey O. Ford, my dad's mother Frances Burgess Burdick Huntley, my parents Charles F. Huntley, Jr. and Hazel Onalec Ford Huntley, and I all lived together in the house on Center St. Grandmother Frances moved into the Ford home after her husband, Charles F. Huntley, died in 1918. On the north side of the Drs. Ford home was Cook's house. This area is now occupied by Nelson Funeral Home, Walker Bates Chapel. The Ford home was sold to Smilowski about 1945. He sold the house and it was later moved about two blocks east of Dr. Saunder's home on same side of the street off of Center.

** Frances Burgess Burdick Huntley **

My mother, Hazel O. Huntley, spoke many times about how much she enjoyed Mrs. Huntley, how well everyone got along under one roof, that everyone did what they did the best and my dad's mother was a good cook. She died when I was four years old.

Mother said she used to go to the Huntley house when she was young. Mrs. Huntley would take fresh bread out of the oven and allow Hazel to tear off a piece (the only way to get a piece of hot fresh bread) and eat some of the hot bread.

** Charles Foster Huntley, Sr. **

Grandfather Huntley died before I was born. Mother told me that he would dress up to go to work, that he was a painter. When he got there, he would change into his work clothes. She told that he came from Canada,

and that he led a band in Essex.

The Huntley house still stands and is on the North corner of Hazel and Mitchell St. The Frederickson's house is on the north side of the Huntley house. Frederickson's house address is 222 Hazel St.

** Boat trip with grandfather Ford **

My grandfather Ford, his beagle dog "Jack", and I made a trip from Gaylord to Mackinaw City. There he drove the car onto a Ferry boat and we went to Bois Blanc Is., also called Boblo Is., to see about some geese for the park.

On the return trip, it was a rough voyage on the water. The ferry rocked from side to side, more to one side than the other it seemed, because water came over the side we were on. The beagle was frightened too. He jumped from the back seat to the front seat, back and forth. Cramp and I finally left the car and climbed the stairs to get into the boat's cabin where it was warm and dry.

We were glad to get back home. When we drove up in front of our house, such a welcome feeling to walk into the kitchen where mother was making doughnuts. Our house was bought in 1924. It is on the opposite corner of the cross streets from the old school building site. Miss Nevill's home was directly south of us on the opposite corner, and Shipp's house was west of our home,

** Elford Game Park **

Mother wrote an article, "Happy Memories Held For Days of Deer Park", which was published in the Otsego County Herald Times, Thursday, January 7, 1954. The paper was printing articles at that time for a snow tale contest. She wrote, "My father, Doctor Elmer Ford, said that the trees would be all gone if there was no replacement or some planted to grow so he bought 200 acres of Sturgeon River Valley. -----". "My late husband, Charles F. Huntley planted quite a number of foot high pine trees. -----".

20 acres of the park had a nine foot high fence around it for the deer to flourish in. In the article it states that the deer were bought from Antrim Iron and Cliff Co. on an island so far out in Lake Superior that it was impossible to swim to shore. This company had bought the island with permission to sell any animals or birds on it. The deer were shipped to us in wooden crates with the deer standing.

The park was named "Elford Game Park" after his name, E. L. Ford. A keeper was hired to watch over the park, and he lived in a cabin there. The first cabin was named "The Owl Nest". Later, the keeper lived in a cabin at the top of the hill. It was closer to the fence gate that was at the bottom of the hill.

Inside the fence and close to the gate was a river that was dammed up for mallards to swim in. The neighbors had some dogs that dug under the fence and chased some deer. One deer ran into the fence and broke its leg, November 7, 1927. The deer was taken into a shed near the river. There my grandfather Ford amputated the deer's leg. There were lanterns hung about for light. It was cold enough to see everybody's breath in the air, including the frightened deer's. It was a doe. Besides my grandfather, the keeper, dad and I were there. Not sure if anyone else was there.

One deer was named "Billy". He had a huge rack of horns. One Sunday afternoon, mother and dad were sitting on the porch of the one room cabin on the hill talking to the keeper. I was playing alone inside the fence, near the dammed river, tossing stones into the water. I heard my mother call me and said to slowly get up and go through the fence gate. I turned around slowly and saw "Billy" who then was snorting and pawing the ground just behind me. I made it safely as instructed through the gate.

At the end of mother's article she wrote, "Incidentally this park is now part of the Hidden Valley Ski Club."

** A Patient **

Once a man cut off the thumb on his left hand while working. I remember him lying on his back on the dining room table in the Ford home while my grandfather sewed it up. Grandma Ford was there too.

** Grandpa Ford **

One day while playing on the Court House yard, a friend hurried to me and told me there was a wreath on the Ford & Muntley store door and the door was locked. I was eight years old then and had heard of nothing like this happening before. I rushed to my grandparents' house and up the stairs looking for someone. My grandfather was ill, I knew.

I saw him lying on his bed very still and knew he was dead. Later, (I must have been sent outside) I was on the porch trying to look between the curtains to see what they were doing to my grandpa in the living-waiting room.

A young man had been going to Dr. E. L. Ford because he couldn't see. He was able to see his doctor then, just before the funeral. In those days, the casket of the loved one was in usually the parlor during the days before the funeral.

On the way to the cemetery after the church service, my Kindergarten/First Grade teacher, Mrs. McCullom rode in the car with James and I. Mother, dad, and grandma Ford were in another car,

** Gram's 8 bed hospital **

Once while grandma had her 8 bed hospital named "Ruey's Sanatorium", our whole family; dad, mother, James and I were hospitalized there with pneumonia.

Another time, I was hospitalized with scarletina. Mrs. Ada Williams (Guy) gave me alcohol baths to bring down the fever. At this time I was given liquid cod liver oil in orange juice to build up my strength. Took me some time afterward to be able to drink orange juice. Now vitamins are taken in other ways.

I remember going into the hospital and "entertaining" the patients when I was quite young. The heads of the beds were along one wall. Later, some of the beds were in other rooms also.

There was one room at the back that had medicine on shelves, a sink and a table, among other things.

Not sure which one but one of the Drs. Ford would taste and the other would smell a medicine and be able to determine the ingredients of the contents.

** Gram's office in Johannesburg **

Not sure what year or years but grandma had an office up over the barber shop. My memory says she went to Johannesburg on Thursday afternoons once a week. I went with her a few times and played outdoors during office hours. There was a Hardware Store close by on the corner.

** Charles Huntley, Jr. **

Dolly Thomas had a boarding house about where Gocha's Rendezvous was in the 30's. Men would come into town from winter lumbering and give their pay to dad to put into the store safe for safe keeping. They would tell him not to give it back to them no matter what they would do or say later. Then they would go to the saloon.

Dad planted something like 2000 christmas trees on some family property west of where the Fox Farm used to be on US 27 south of Gaylord. Later, there was a factory where the Fox Farm was. Now there is a four lane highway going by there and landmarks have changed.

While dad was a young man, a picture was being taken of the workers at the Saginaw Wood Products Co., the only building on Vantile Rd. Dad got into the picture at one end of the long group of men. I gave this picture to Tom Davey of Gaylord for the Historical Society. He gave me a snapshot type picture of the end of the group that my dad was on.

During the World War I years, dad worked in a factory in Detroit making airplane parts. He was the youngest and was supporting his elderly parents who lived in Gaylord. He stayed with one of his sisters, Blanche, and later with his half-sister Alta in Detroit. My mother and grandma Ford went to Detroit where Alta lived on Leverette. Dad was living there also at the time. Ida, Alta's daughter, told me that she went around the corner and got a minister. Mother and dad were married there in Alta's home on June 28, 1918.

** Ford & Huntley Store **

There used to be a glass case on top of a showcase in the front of the store, while Dr. Elmer Ford had his office. Inside the glass case were various eye glasses. A customer could select a pair that made him able to see better.

When I was small, there were no regular store hours. Quite often my parents worked late. The common expression in those days was --- "until the last nickel rolled down the street". Some Saturday nights, my dad would altar a pair of pants and deliver them about 2am so that the new owner could wear them to church at 6am.

I learned some buschelling (altering clothes) from my dad. There was a good sized padded table at the back of the store upon which trous-



1934

Entertainment Center in Huntley Home.

Evelyn Louise Huntley

ers and other men's garments were made to fit. There was a long, pressing iron on the right end of the table. An arm ironing board sat upon the table to be used to press sleeves on. A treddle sewing machine sat in the left hand corner of the same wall. In the right hand corner was a lavatory on the right side of the store/s back door. There was also a heavy sewing machine to sew leather tops on rubber bottoms for men's winter boots. There were various heights of leather tops to choose from. Dad could mend a small hole in a garment on the treddle sewing machine and no one could tell where it was. He helped me put in a zipper in a dress I was trying to make for 4 H in time for final display at school.

Many a time I slept on that long table until mother and dad were ready to go home. Sometimes the table also served as the family's dining table. Mother would prepare a one dish meal at home, then take it to the store for us to eat. Just about the time we thought we would be able to eat together, food on plates, customers came in.

While I was learning to work in the store, Mr. Brodie of Brodie Hardware (later owned by Audrain) came in. He gave me a \$50 bill to pay for his purchase. I'd never seen one before. Dad had to show me how to ring it up. Cash registers did not figure change to the customer for you then.

** Hazel Onalee Ford Huntley **

My mother played the organ for Sunday morning services in the Congregational Church. The organ was not electrically run in those days. I hand pumped the organ when I was the size to sit on a child's chair at the side of the organ behind a screen. Sometimes mother would have to say, "Faster, Evelyn. Faster."

In one corner of our living room, there was usually much activity. Mother gave many a music lesson, and played the piano for social gatherings in our home as well as for a solo or group practice for an outside happening.

Quote from mother's notes about her dad, Dr. E. L. Ford, "In his younger days, he played violin in an orchestra and traveled with Uncle Tom's Cabin group." The violin being held by Evelyn Huntley in picture on preceding page is now owned by her, the third generation. It was

first owned and played by Elmer L. Ford, then by his daughter Hazel.

Quote from Ann Lander's column in the newspapers, "and I'll bet there are countless readers out there whose lives have been enriched by the musical education they didn't want." I had the opportunity and the guidance.

Music comes fairly easy to me. My mother gave me piano lessons. Walter Noa, who owned and operated the movie house, gave me violin lessons. John Ter Wee, City Band leader and High School Band instructor, taught me how to: play the C Melody saxophone, then later transpose music in order to play the baritone part on the sax, and later play the baritone instrument also in both bands. I played the violin in the Methodist Church Orchestra and also soloed at social gatherings accompanied by mother.

There were four of us who sang at church, Mother and Daughter banquets, social gatherings, amateur programs, home talent shows and a funeral. Joan and Barbara Bailey sang alto, and Marion Peters and Evelyn Huntley sang soprano. My mother accompanied us on the piano.

In the Methodist Church was a young choir of which I was a member. We wore white robes.

Today I sing in the Methodist Church choir either soprano, tenor or perhaps alto. I also play a "plausible" violin in the Northland Orchestra which takes part in a musical put on by the Cheboygan Northland Players in the fall since 1978. It was 43 years between times I played the violin and had to start again with the help of a beginner's book and a friend who then was already a member of the orchestra. 1984 was the first time this group put on a musical in the new renovated Cheboygan Opera House.

The piano is now owned by Mark, son of Shirley and Evelyn Huntley Corsaut, and his family. The piano was purchased by mother in 1919 from Detroit, Mi. The piano stool is in the home of Evelyn and family. Evelyn cut her teeth on the top of the back of the piano stool.

** Baby Cases with grandma Ford **

Dad taught me to drive a car. When I was 13 going on 14, a Temporary Operator's Permit was issued to me and signed by Oscar C. Clander per Jacob H. Deadman. (Permissible for Sheriff or Chief of Police only

to sign name of Commissioner.) This would enable me to help my parents drive gram Ford's car when she had a call to deliver a baby.

I can remember taking gram to three homes. The first one was at a house out of Gaylord and the new mother was about the same age that I was, July 1, 1935. Her young husband was also there as well as some older women. I helped by getting things needed for Dr. Ruey O. Ford.

The second baby was born 1935 in the new basement of a house to be built. The family lived in a small old house until the new house was to be completed. US 75 has erased any landmarks out of Waters, Mi.

The third baby case was in East Jordan, Mi., 1937. Gram received the call on Saturday evening and I wanted to go. This was the first time I bathed a new born child. We got home Sunday morning at 7:30 am.

** Opening of Gaylord Theater **

In my high school scrapbook is a note that says; July 15, 1937, Opening of new theater (Gaylord). Name of the show was "Turn Off the Moon". On July 24, 1937, there was a fashion show in the new theater when a few of Gaylord's stores had young Gaylord women model some of the store garments on the stage.

** Mr. Don Rankin **

During my senior year of high school, 1937-1938, I took two hours of Typing and Shorthand taught by Mr. Rankin.

After WW II, my husband Shirley Corsaut attended Ferris Institute in Big Rapids, Mi. Mr. Rankin was teaching commercial subjects there and was one of Shirley's instructors. I saw Mr. Rankin at one of the football games and had a talk with him.

After Vietnam, our son Mark attended Ferris State College (new name). Mr. Rankin now Dean Rankin was still there.

** Gaylord's Municipal Building **

Before the gymnasium was built under the WPA next to the old high school, boys and girls went to the Municipal Building to play basketball. The basketball floor was below the level of the stage and in front of it. Front row seats of the auditorium were removed for this purpose.

Numerous home talent plays were put on using the stage. A director from a company would be hired and local talent the actors. One time the heavy curtain on stage was lowered. Mr. John Makel, one of the teachers in school, was offstage and just under the curtain. It injured him.

Our eighth grade class had its graduating ceremony there on stage.

Junior and Senior plays were produced there also on stage.

Mr. John Ter Wee directed the City Band in the room upstairs above the entry.

** Trains **

In September, 1935, there was an excursion train out of Gaylord to Niagara Falls. Several people of Gaylord made this trip.

In the war years of the 1940's, the trains were full of passengers. Before I joined the army, I was working in Detroit. Woodward Ave. had a train depot that was closer for me to board the train than going downtown to the main station to go home to Gaylord. One time I bought a ticket, checked my bag and waited for the train to arrive from the main depot, going north about 11:30 pm. There were a lot of people at this depot. When the train arrived, there were some people already on the platform to board the train and some were being turned away by the conductor. There was no chance for me to get on the passenger car so I raced down to the luggage car to get my bag. While the trainman was removing my baggage claim check, several people got up on top of the luggage wagon in front of the open door and into the baggage car. I followed suit. We spent the night sitting on the morning newspapers that were delivered to towns along the way, eating the sandwiches and drinking pop that were for the passengers. At Saginaw a train crew got on and one of the crew had a piano accordion which he played and we sang. At Bay City, the train stopped, the car door was opened and there were some men outside taking off their hats. They removed a long box that we had not noticed. When we arrived in Gaylord in the early morning, mother was waiting for me at the regular place for passengers to get off.

In the 60's, while mother was visiting us in Cheboygan, she decided to go home by train. When we got to the Cheboygan depot, the train had just left even though we had checked on the time. Trains were not running as in previous years. The man at the depot said he would call

ahead and we could catch the train at Top In A Bee. The train had stopped at the depot and they were waiting for us.

Now the depot at Top In A Bee is a Museum and Library and the one in Cheboygan is closed.

**** Graduation from high school and after ****

On April 18, 1938, Jane Hale arranged a blind date for me with Shirley Corsaut of Frederic, Mi. Jane with her date and Shirley and I went to the show. The four of us and another couple enjoyed the busy spring school related activities.

After graduation, I attended U. of M. for a year during which there was a flu epidemic for a time. 1000 students were being treated a day. The following year I attended Alma College and went on to a three year nursing course at Henry Ford Hospital School of Nursing and Hygiene in Detroit.

Grandmother Ford passed away early in 1940 in the Grayling Hospital, and my father died at home in 1941.

After working less than a year as an RN at Henry Ford Hospital, I enlisted in the Army Nurse Corp. In the meantime, Shirley Corsaut was in the army in the South Pacific for almost four years. Shirley was discharged in December, 1945 and I in September 1945. We became reacquainted in December, engaged in February, and married on Psalm Sunday, 4 pm, April 14, 1946, at the Congregational Church in Gaylord, Reverend Isaacs officiating.

**** Shirley Marchell Corsaut ****

Shirley was born on December 20, 1919, in Estuary, Canada to Elmer and Margaret Malloy Corsaut. His parents were there to raise wheat. The family returned to Michigan to stay when Shirley was three years old and settled in Frederic, Mi.

In 1942, Shirley was called to serve in the army during World War II. He was sent to the Asiatic Pacific Theater where he served on the Fiji Islands, New Hebrides, Guadalcanal, Bougainville Island, and the Phillipine Islands.

Not long after Shirley and Evelyn were married in 1946, they bought a house trailer and moved to Big Rapids. There Shirley graduated from

Ferris State College. He was one of the last WW II veterans to attend there. Two children were born to Shirley and Evelyn in Big Rapids, Mi., Mark Charles and Marsha Lynne Corsaut.

After graduation, Shirley obtained a teaching position at Mio, Mi. There he taught Typing, Shorthand and Bookkeeping.

In 1956, Shirley and family came to Cheboygan where he taught commercial subjects: Typing, Shorthand and Bookkeeping. Here he started classes in Typing II, Shorthand II, and Bookkeeping II.

Our third child and second daughter, Michele Louise Corsaut was born shortly after our first year we moved to Cheboygan.

Quite a few students were placed through Shirley in office type positions after a prospective employer called. When he came to Cheboygan, he was the only teacher in the Commercial Department. When he retired in 1980, there were five.

** Mark Charles Corsaut **

Mark was born in Big Rapids, Mi. on August 7, 1948. He attended school in Mio and Cheboygan, Mi.

Shortly after he graduated from high school in 1967, he joined the Navy. Mark served as a Boatswain's Mate until his discharge in 1971. During this time, he spent a year in Vietnam and Cambodia. He also toured Japan, Alaska, Phillipines, Italy, Greece, Florida, and the Carolinas.

After his discharge, he had about thirty days to decide whether to start college that fall in the field he wanted, or wait for a year. He decided to start that fall and graduated from Ferris State College in Big Rapids with an Associates Degree in Electrical Power Technology, 1974. Not long before he received his degree, he was accepted by Underwriters Laboratories in Northbrook, Ill. as a Laboratory and Field Technician. Since 1977, he is a Project Engineer of Heating, Ventilating and Air Conditioning for Fairbrother and Gunthor, Inc. in Grand Rapids, Mi.

Lois Van Den Brink met Mark through his sister Marsha, while the girls were attending Central Michigan U. Lois graduated from Central in 1973 with a B.S. in Education. She taught a year in the Home Ec. Department in Boyne City, Mi. school system.

Mark and Lois married August 23, 1974. While they lived in North-

brook, Ill., Lois worked as a secretary for EMI Medical. She now is a Licensed Day Care Provider. They have two children, Stacy Lynn born March 12, 1978 and Joshua Michael born October 28, 1979.

**** Marsha Lynne Corsaut Lynch ****

Marsha was born in Big Rapids, Mi., on April 25, 1950. She also attended school in Mio and Cheboygan, Mi.

After Marsha graduated from high school in 1968, she attended Central Michigan University and graduated in 1972 with a B. S. in Education. She taught English and Speech in Mackinaw City for five years. After receiving a M. A. in Guidance and Counseling from Central in 1978, Marsha began counseling high school students at Clintondale Schools in Mt. Clemens, Mi. She is now Coordinator-Counselor for Enterprise High School.

Martin Daniel Lynch met Marsha while both were attending Central Michigan U. They graduated in same class, Marty with a B. S. in Education. He was a food concession manager at Holiday Inns in Sarasota/Bradenton area for four years in Fla. He now is home counsellor at Macomb-Oakland Regional Center, Dept. of Mental Health in Mt. Clemens since 1977. Marty is also working on a degree in nursing to be completed in May, 1986.

Marsha and Marty married October 22, 1977. They have two children, Nicholas Daniel born June 2, 1980 and Jessica Corsaut born March 14, 1984.

**** Michele Louise Corsaut ****

Michele was born July 23, 1957, in Cheboygan, the only true Cheboyganite of the family.

After Michele graduated from Cheboygan High School in 1975, she began working for Fox Valley, then at Coat's out of Fox Valley. She is an assembler and clerical worker.

Since 1983, she is President of the Women's Slo-Pitch League. She is a member of the Inverness Dairy Team playing baseball. Several of the members in the league were on the team playing basketball, etc. while in high school.

**** Conclusion ****

For fear of omitting any names of friends unintentionally, who were involved during my growing up years, only a few are mentioned in this narrative.

After attending a 40th Reunion in Detroit 1984, and several reunions with Shirley in Frederic and Grayling, Mi., I'm looking forward to a possible 50th of our Gaylord class in 1988.

APPENDIX

Ford & Huntley

is the place where you
get better clothes for less
Money and more clothes
for the same money.

Men's Hats and Caps
\$1.00

The Men's Store

Clippings also submitted by Nancy Hastie 11 Sept 1985

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year,

Christmas is the time for the expression
of kindly sentiment. Permit us then to
express our hearty good wishes, and the
hope that in the years to come our rela-
tionship may be even more cordial than
in the past

Ford and Huntley

"The Men's Store"

12-25-1924

Best Wishes for 1925

Prosperity, Health, and Happiness
These Three, Our New Year
Greetings to You, Our
Friends, to You
Dr. Ruey O. Ford

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12-25-1924

Clippings from Otsego County Herald and Times
submitted by Nancy Hastie 11 Sept 1985

Fresh!



You Can Buy
No Better
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Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Rockwell and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Beckett spent Sunday with friends in Petoskey.

Ethel Schaf is with Dr. Ruey O. Ford, where she will spend the winter and attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bartlett accompanied by Mrs. Bartlett's sister, Mrs. Perry Warner and husband of Traverse City, and her brother, Geo. Tager and wife of Detroit, spent a week in the northern part of the state, first going to Mackinaw City, then to the Soo, Marquette, Ishpeming, Munising, Manistique and Escanaba. They returned home

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STUDY CLUB

The Study Club will meet with Mrs. Charles Huntley Monday night. Quotations, Thanksgiving. Travel—Lima to Elkhart. Biology, Chapters 14, 15, and 16. *11-18-1926*

Lawrence Francisco Dead
A report from Vanderbilt We

very low value until it will be to get memberships for \$500 to \$3,000. To the thought of so many membership may not so they think when they \$50 a lot \$500

Clippings from Otsago County Herald and Times

try to until Tuesday
every 15.

FORD AND HUNTLEY—want to buy 100 live muskrats. Will pay good price. See them, 47-1

FOR SALE—one pure bred Poland China bear price reasonable. Dan McAllister, Route 1. 47-1

DISTRICT MANAGER—Well established reputable Detroit firm wishes to find live local representa-

2-10-1927

submitted by Nancy Hastie 11 Sept 1985

ing to her home with the

Professional Directory

<p style="text-align: center;">DR. RUEY O. FORD</p> <p>Stone Office Bldg., E. Main St. Office Phone Residence Phone 283 21</p> <p style="text-align: center;">In connection with RUFORD SANITARIUM Specialists GYNETHRICS and DISEASES of WOMEN AND CHILDREN</p> <p style="text-align: center;">OPEN TO THE PUBLIC</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">G. F. DeLAMATER Oisego County Surveyor Topography and Land Crusing Property, Highway and Drainage SURVEYS Phone 37 Gaylord, Mich.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Dr. C. G. SAUNDERS, Dentist X RAY PICTURES TAKEN Office Hours— 8:00 a.m. to 12:00, 1:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">The Premium won't Break You A Fire Might J. P. HAMILTON Insurance and Real Estate Phone 152 Gaylord, Mich.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">DR. S. E. MORGAN Physician and Surgeon Serum Treatment a Specialty Surgeon, Johannesburg Mfg. Co. Gottre and Allied diseases a specialty JOHANNESBURG, MICH.</p>
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1927

