

FARMINGTON, MICHIGAN in the EARLY 1900s

(From Enterprise newspaper articles written
by Harley Walters in 1960)

(Reprinted with photos added
by the Farmington Community Library in 2009)

The Farmington Community Library

FARMINGTON FIFTY YEARS AGO

- Harley Walters - (written Feb. 4, 1960)

Printed in the *Enterprise*, Feb. 4, 11, 18, & 25, 1960

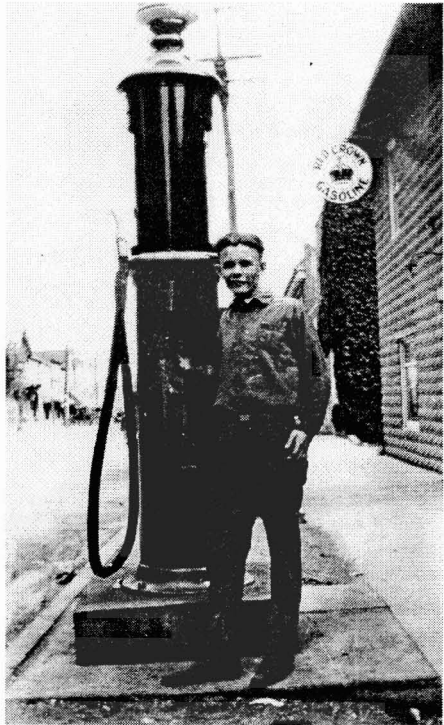
(Reprinted with photos added from the Farmington Comm. Library collection.)

[Bracketed information added to aid reader in site location]

The interesting pictures taken in Farmington years ago and recently printed in the *Enterprise* are one of my reasons for writing this article. A first-hand account of life fifty years ago – homes, social activities, school, business places and roads should be worth while if only for comparison to the present. Some of the material has come from the newspapers of that era and much from the impressions of a boy growing up in Farmington. It should refresh some nostalgic memories of old-timers and give newcomers a better understanding of their adopted town.

In 1910 there were nearly 600 people in Farmington Village. Fred M. Warner was serving a third term as governor of Michigan and William Howard Taft was president of the United States.

Homes were lighted with kerosene lamps and cooking was done on oil, wood or coal stoves. The only thing automatic about house heating was the fire going out if wood or coal wasn't put on soon enough. All plumbing was the outdoor type except the cisterns for soft water which some people had in their basements. How many readers have pumped a pail of water lately when it was so cold their hands would stick to the pump handle?



Harley Walters, born 1906

Washing clothes was done on a scrub board or in a hand-operated machine, and cleaning carpets was accomplished with the swing and sway motions of a broom. Twice each year the carpets were treated with a trip to the clothes line where they received a pounding with a carpet beater. The women would stay up most of Sunday night to be first to hang their washing out on Monday morning.

Most homes had a well-shaded, musty smelling room called a parlor. The accepted reasons for entering that room of rooms were few: death in the family, a visit by the minister or company from a distance, such as India or Egypt. It was always quiet in the parlor; even the moths that stayed too long went stir-crazy.

Milk was delivered direct from can to pan. The milkman dipped out the amount desired and covered the pan to keep the flies out. There were no garages but barns were common with horses or cows stabled therein. Animals could be pastured nearby but not just anywhere. This notice appeared in the *Enterprise*: "The Official Board of the Methodist Church respectfully requests that no cows be pastured on church property."

Social life centered around the following organizations, religious and otherwise: Masonic Lodge, Eastern Star, Epworth League, the Guild, Ladies' Aid, Ladies' Literary Club, Ladies' Union, Grand River Pedro Club, and the U-Go-I-Go Pedro Club. The Ladies' Literary Club held meetings to read poetry and prose and partake of the dainty refreshments that inevitably followed.

Arrival at the post-office an hour before the mail could be sorted was not only a social activity but a news-gathering festival. Medicine shows also attracted crowds. Each year at least one show would stop to do what it could for the health of the community. This writer remembers one practitioner who guaranteed his potent elixir would sustain anyone's life span to 100 years, including his own. He died that night in his wagon at Grand River and Farmington Road. He appeared to be not over fifty, but perhaps he had sold his last bottle and didn't have enough left to see him through the night.

Other summer visitors were the bands of gypsies with their horses, wagons and colorful costumes. They told fortunes, traded horses and picked up

everything not nailed down. After their departure a number of things usually turned up missing.



Our school, which had been built in 1888 and was destroyed by fire in 1918, stood where the east end of the Farmington Junior High School is on Thomas Street. Of brick construction, the first floor contained three grade rooms in triangular shape. The second floor center section housed the high school and there was a bell tower at the front. Boys didn't wear long pants until they graduated to the second floor.

The bell was rung twice at five minute intervals, the first a warning and the second, final call. If a student hadn't reached the short-cut by the time the last bell started tolling, he knew he had better start thinking up a good excuse for tardiness. The short-cut was a path across the present site of the Methodist Church.

The teaching staff consisted of Professor Goodrich, Miss Sloan, Miss Whitbeck and two other teachers. The school operating expense for 1909

had been: Teachers \$2,150, fuel \$111, janitor \$200, loan \$300, and miscellaneous \$288. William and Gladys Smith comprised the graduating class that year.

Drinking water was brought in from the outdoor pump in pails and a collapsible tin drinking cup was a necessary piece of equipment. Fortitude was needed for the various odors brought in by the farm boys and the amateur skunk trappers. The cold noon lunches were often aromatic, too. For the sake of a little fresh air, the cleaning of black board erasers by striking them against the outside walls was a much sought-after privilege.

The graduating class of 1910 was Lloyd Gullen, Forest Dickerson, Will Ely, Cassie Goodrich, and Lucie Sprague.



The Nelson Sisters – Hannah, Ida and Eva – had a combination bakery and ice cream parlor on Grand River where the municipal parking lot is located west of Farmington Road. The two parts of the store were separated by a partition. The bakery in front was stocked with the best white frosted cup cakes, home-baked bread, penny candy and transparent fish and animal-shaped things that twisted and turned when warmed in the hands. Upon entering the store one might have supposed it untended because the chair Ida rested in was below the counter where she could doze between customers. Their ad in the *Enterprise* of April, 1910 was as follows: “Nelson Sisters wish to announce that they will handle ice cream this season and are ready to serve customers.” Five- and ten-cent dishes were

sold, but for a real spree there was a "Floating Island Sundae" at fifteen cents. There was no danger of the ice cream floating because the flavoring was carefully measured from the mason jars back of a curtain, and the scoops were leveled off like the top of a marble table.



Lee Harness Shop with Enterprise building at left
and Gildemeister Rolling Mill visible at right.

Henry Lee's Harness Shop was in the present Oak Pharmacy [33401 Grand River] at Grand River and Farmington. He carried a complete line of horse accessories, bridles, fly nets, buggies, whips and the Dandy Twentieth Century Kemp Spreader. The whips were all sizes and colors, very fascinating to boys. He had an effective way of keeping things in order. All that was needed was to suspend a boy by the heels over an open barrel of harness oil. The reflection was weird. At that time Mr. Lee was outnumbered politically in Farmington, but no one enjoyed the victories of his party more than he did.

Near the rear wall of Lee's Harness Shop were the tracks of the Orchard Lake Division of the Detroit United Railway, better known as the D.U.R. The freight shed and loading dock were busy places on the opposite side of the tracks where there was always a pile of milk cans and farm implements such as new plows, wagon wheels or coop scrapers. Whether Harvey

Halsted, the local apple king, was shipping a hundred barrels of apples or the Fred L. Cook & Company was receiving new store fixtures, everything was handled by the D.U.R. Over a hundred local men were employed by them, and though the rate of pay for third-year motormen and conductors was 27¢ an hour, it was real money – all take-home pay and mostly in gold coin. The day the pay-car arrived was a happy occasion for everyone. Passenger cars stopped in front of the Owen House across Farmington Road. The first car from Northville to Detroit arrived at 5:30 a.m. and hourly service was maintained until 11:30 p.m.

The *Enterprise* was printed in a small frame building on the site of the present building [now an insurance company, 23623 Farmington Rd]. Mr. C. D. Potter, the editor, had no trouble finding out who had taken a trip to Detroit on business or who was down with the measles, but he couldn't solve the lack of advertisers and unpaid subscriptions. From time to time he offered to accept firewood and apples in lieu of cash, but even an editor is limited in his capacity of fried apples. The slogan for the paper at that time was "Enterprise News is Clean News," which might have had a bearing on the fact that the paper changed ownership three times in two years. Power for the presses was taken from the feed line of the D.U.R.



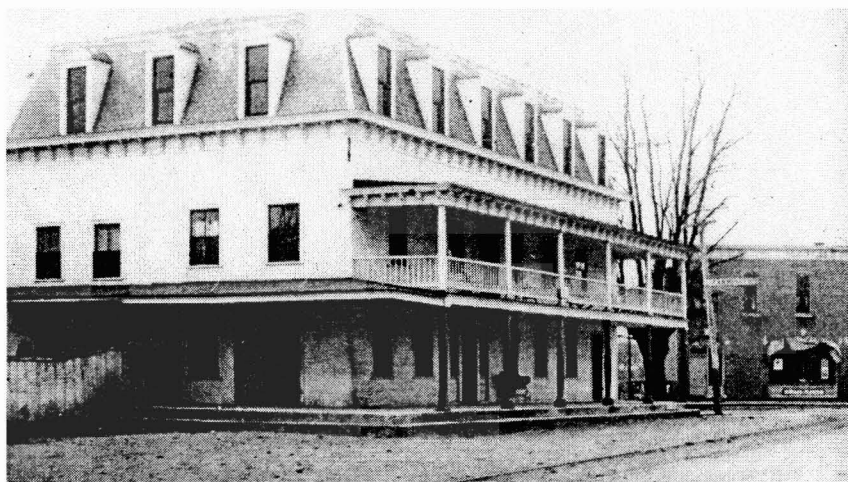
Bill Graves' blacksmith shop at the northwest corner of State and Farmington installed horseshoes for 25¢ each or four for 90¢. Anyone who has experienced the sights, sounds and smells of a blacksmith shop can never forget them – the mean horses that kicked and bit, the ring of the anvil and the pungency of the smoke from hooves when hot shoes were fitted. The smithy had to be strong to pump the bellows, pound hot iron into shape and repair heavy wagon wheels, water pumps and plows. Graves' was a favorite place to spend an hour watching the sparks fly and hearing some lusty language.



Gildemeister Rolling Mill about where the Farmington Branch of the Library is in 2009.

Louis Gildemeister's Rolling Mill on [33408] State Street was a busy place, especially on Saturdays when the farmers' wagons would be lined up waiting to unload. The farmers had no power available to grind their own grain, and on Saturdays they would come in to spend some time in town. Leo and Ed, sons of Mr. Gildemeister, helped in the mill and George delivered a wagon load of flour to Northville each week. In the winter, the mill was a good place to find a farmer's bob sleigh where you could hook on a sled, ride out in the country, and hook another ride back. The boys called in "going bobbing."

The Owen House, Eugene Grace, Proprietor, advertised as one of Michigan's finest inland hotels, stood where the National Bank of Detroit [Village Mall] is now. The clientele was evenly divided between transients and steady boarders, both of whom to a young lad appeared to be special people to be living in a hotel. Wide porches swept across the front on the first and second floors, with easy chairs to relax in. The rates were fair and reasonable: \$1.50 per day and a special Sunday dinner for 25¢. At the eastern end was the bar room which had its own ice storage room so no one was compelled to drink warm beer.



Owen House with Lee Block building across the road to the west.

About fifty feet down Grand River was a large livery barn. Its barnyard on the other side provided atmosphere for our business section. A fire alarm bell was mounted on the barn, and the following excerpt from the *Enterprise* of January, 1909, explains our fire protection: "At a meeting held Monday evening at the town hall to organize a fire company, it was decided to divide the citizens into two companies. The chief appointed the following persons to have charge of the chemicals and tools under the direct charge of Fred Pauline, the sub-chief: H. L. Weaver, Herman Schroeder, Lewis Schroeder, Glen White, Herman Maas, J. A. Miller, Will Way, Nate Eisenlord, Leo Gildemeister, Otto Schaupter, Tim Chamberlain, George Nacker, Will Walters. The hook, ladder and bucket brigade to be composed of all other citizens, and the Fire Chief, T. H. McGee, appointed Amos Otis to have charge of them. Everyone is expected to bring a pail. Frank H. Lee, Village Clerk."

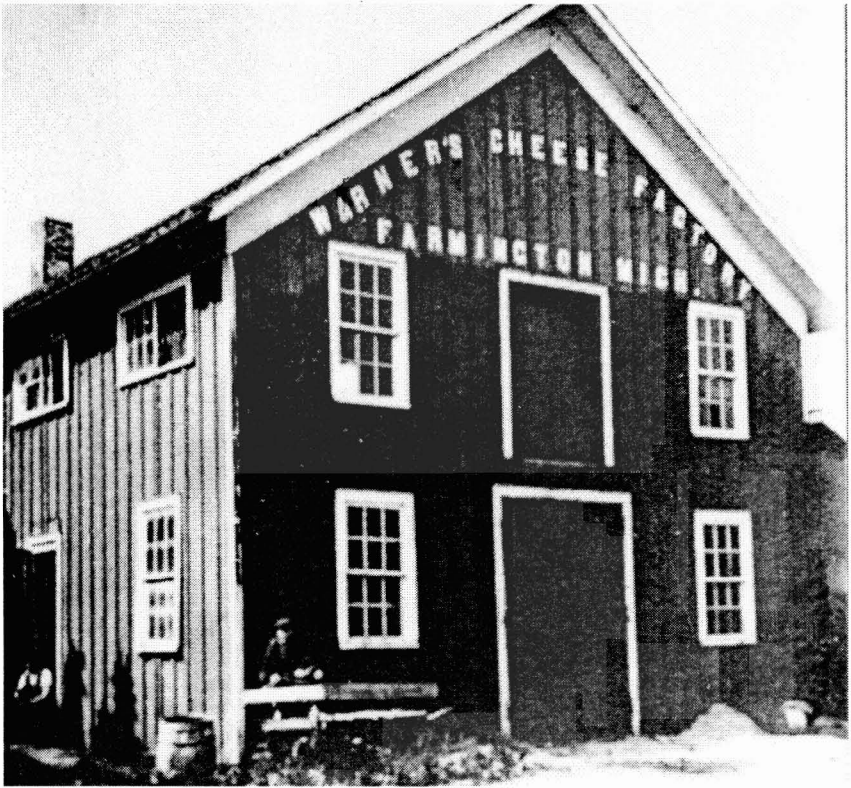
The tin shop and telephone office of Mike and Matilda Doherty was where the Homestead House [33305 Grand River] is located. The later County Phone Company had succeeded the Citizens' Phone Company of Northville and the original Michigan company. About 50 phones were connected and night service consisted of having someone sleep in the phone office. Telephone numbers were assigned according to the date the order



"Number, please."

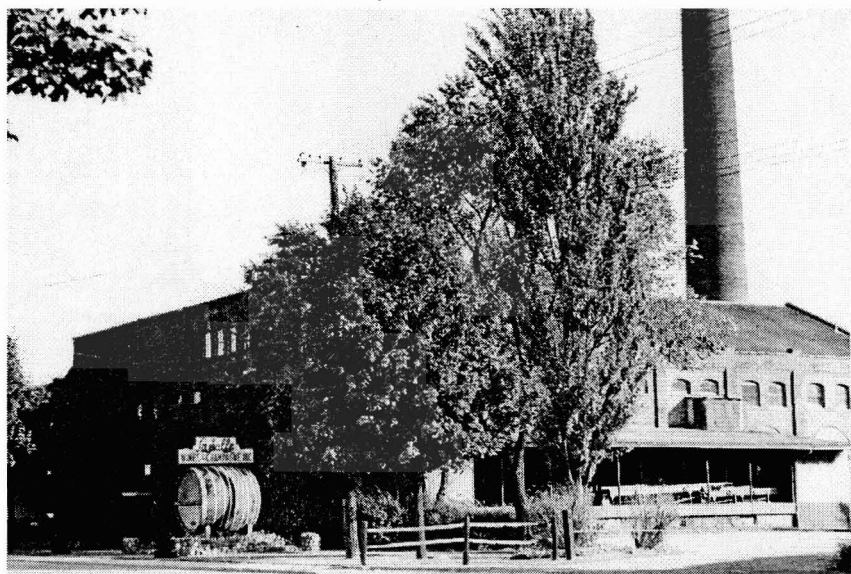
was received. Those having numbers between 1 and 10 included Fred L. Cook, Amos Otis, Dr. Holcomb, Dr. Miller and the *Enterprise*. Mike Doherty received praise for keeping the people informed during the election returns when Taft defeated Bryan. The telephone operator knew things that could have torn the town asunder but she kept those things to herself.

Next to Doherty's was the Munger property, a two-story frame building occupied by D.K. Smith's Furniture Store. Mr. Smith did a good business in home furnishings and, as a side line, took on the agency for the Overland Automobile. According to the advertisement, he was even prepared to quote prices. The balance of the ad contained this piece de resistance: "Only pedals to push and no noise but the wind. That's the Overland for 1910." This was one of the first advertisements for automobiles to appear in the *Enterprise*.



Warner's Cheese Factory, the present site of the L. & Y. Wood Company, [33119 Grand River] was a good place to stop when hungry. Nate Eisenlord would give his young visitors a handful of curd to get rid of them – or possibly because he liked them. Some of the farmers brought their milk in and others sent it in by pickup wagon. To some it seemed better to send the milk because time was lost waiting to unload and it was too easy to tie the horse at the hitching rail uptown and fritter away a couple of hours. Warner's made enough cheese to bait a lot of mouse traps and had a large cold storage plant next to their house on Grand River.

One mile down Grand River at Orchard Lake Road was the Junction, the place where one changed cars for the lakes and Pontiac. The LaSalle Winery building was known as the Power House and large steam generators with huge wheels made electricity for the D.U.R. All cars stopped in front for inspection and air in the brake tanks. The grounds were always beautiful



Detroit United Railway Power House / LaSalle Winery Building

with flower beds. Bill and Henry Pauline, who were there from the time the building was built, could often be seen working on the machines inside. Across the street were the car barns for storage and repair. Specials such as the all-black funeral car and the pay-car might be found there. East of the Power House were the waiting room and the dispatcher's office.

The Farmington
L u m b e r
Company was
then owned and
operated by
Amos Otis with
his good helper,
J u d s o n
Webster. The
D.U.R. work-
car and snow-
plow, called the
"Boat", hauled
carloads of
lumber and coal



Farmington Lumber Company, 32800 Grand River

into the yard. Coal was the fuel used in most homes. A number of teams and sleighs were required to make deliveries to Mr. Otis' customers.

Wallace Hatton's woodworking shop was where the Plymouth Garage [33015 Grand River] is located. The wood lathe was operated by a gasoline engine that was exhausted outside the building and made a lot of noise. Wood projects such as wagon boxes were made here and Wallace built many silos on surrounding farms. Wallace and his son Roy, who has a beautiful new home on North Farmington Road, made the cement blocks for the Grace House, now the Elk's Lodge.



Grace Hotel, south side of Grand River

The Grace House was a hotel operated by B. F. Grace and the rates were the same as those of the Owen House. Public dances were given on the third floor and children were put to bed in one of the rooms. Stone's or Finney's Orchestra played and proper decorum was enforced by Arthur Lamb or George Nacker acting as floor manager.

J. E. Phelps' Pool Parlor was in the brick building where the new Seekay Men's Shop [Grand River] and Dr. M. L. Hutton's offices are located. Playing pool was a popular past time but pool rooms were frowned upon by certain

people. Paints and brushes were a side line and the only products mentioned in the Phelps' ads.

Frank White, well liked during his years of business here, ran a grocery where the City Hall is now. His was a typical old-time grocery, dimly lighted, where the aroma of coffee from the big grinder blended with the smells of molasses, kerosene and crackers in barrels. In the winter the store held the cheerful red glow of firelight through the isinglass windows of a pot-bellied stove. Much of the merchandise such as lard, butter and candy came in wooden pails. Fruits and vegetables were either in season, dried, or of the basement storage type. Nothing fresh was being received from Florida or California.

Johnson's Market is in the building once occupied by the Farmington Exchange Bank: paid up capital \$20,000, responsibility \$100,000 - and the vault could have opened with a large fire cracker. At least it didn't look like the massive vaults of today. Proprietors and owners of the bank were P. Dean Warner, S. D. Holcomb, Fred M. Warner, M. B. Pierce, H. C. Collins, Mary E. Sprague and Clinton Wilbur.



The Warner Building is the largest building in the right-hand portion of this photo. By the time this photo was taken, Cook had remodeled the building with a new facade.

The Warner Building [Cook Building, 33318-20 Grand River] was divided into three units: first, Tom McGee's Drug Store with the post-office in the rear; second, Day Dickerson's Hardware and third, on the west Fred L. Cook's Dry Goods & Grocery.

Tom McGee advertised Doan's Kidney Pills with the admonition to "Watch Your Kidney's", X-ray vision probably being common then. The postmaster was M. B. Pierce and the three rural delivery carriers were Clyde Adams, Will Sprague and Lyman Sprague. This information was noted in the *Enterprise* each week together with a list of letters due to be sent to the dead letter office. The rural routes were 30 miles long and required the keeping of two horses which were driven on alternate days.

Day Dickerson's Hardware carried a full line of hardware but with few of the items found in such a store today. Lamp chimneys, horse collars, pitchforks and curry combs were some of the things then in demand.

Fred L. Cook was a consistent advertiser and sold everything from American Lady Corsets to ginger snaps. He was a dependable merchant and good citizen, so regular in his habits he always seemed to be on a time schedule.

Where the Civic Theatre now stands, Harrison Johnson had just bought an interest in Louis Schroeder's Grocery. They operated on a cash basis, passing on the savings to their customers. To quote their prices would be dangerous – someone might go out and shoot his grocer. Wages were low but so was the cost of living. Ten dollars a month would rent a good house.

Herman Schroeder's Meat Market was on the land where Ratti's Hamburger [?] is now. Sides of beef and a pig or two hung on a meat rack along one wall, and sawdust covered the floor. In the winter the windows were frosted over and since the outside and inside temperatures were about the same, there was no problem keeping the meat. Mr. Schroeder had no trouble with the inside cold. He was pink cheeked and healthy and he was always friendly regardless of temperature. Still, the shop was uncomfortable for the customers who had to stamp their feet to keep warm while they stood in line.

William Walter's Pool Room, where the Gay Way Bar is, [Cowley's, 33338 Grand River] was a sanctuary for men. Long benches on each side invited the

CASH STORE

CUT RATE

L. C. SCHRODER

GROCER

Farmington,

Michigan

WHERE IT PAYS TO PAY CASH

Now is the time to buy your soap

6 bars Galvanic Soap	30
1 10c cake Palmolive Soap	10
Total	40c
All for	25c

WE ARE ALSO SELLING

Best Granulated Sugar, per pound	7c
Sweet Chocolate, per bar	5c
Fresh Fig Newtons, per pound	10c
Best Butter Crackers, 2 pounds	35c
Extra Fancy Sweet Potatoes, 6 pounds	25c
Pure Lard, per pound	14c
Salt Pork, per pound, only	13c

Why pay 38c to 40c a pound for Butter when you can buy our 1 lb. prints of Pride, which contains 50 per cent of Fresh, uncolored Creamery Butter. It is pure and wholesome and better than any but the best Butter and only 25 cents a pound.

Come in now and buy your Dishes for Christmas Presents while the assortment is complete.

READ OUR CHRISTMAS ADV. NEXT WEEK

Enterprise ad December 1, 1911

watches and helped to keep the D.U.R. on schedule. The big clock, now in the City Hall, ticked slowly away on the back wall and usually someone was tipped back getting a shave. Ben Meyers would put enough bay rum on to make a fresh haircut noticeable. During reckless moments the customers lived it up reading the Police Gazette.

male population to sit and visit, complain about taxes, politics and farm prices. Another service was laundry pick-up, where the men left their high, starched collars and got them back in a few days – thus making two additional reasons for visiting the pool room. For excitement, a game of Indian dice would decide if a cigar was going to cost a dime or nothing. Chewing tobacco and cigars were much more popular than cigarettes. Some didn't mind waiting for the peanuts to finish roasting when they should have been home doing the chores. The better pool players had their own cues which were kept locked in a separate rack.

Tim Chamberlain's Barber Shop next door was another place the women hadn't yet invaded. Tim repaired

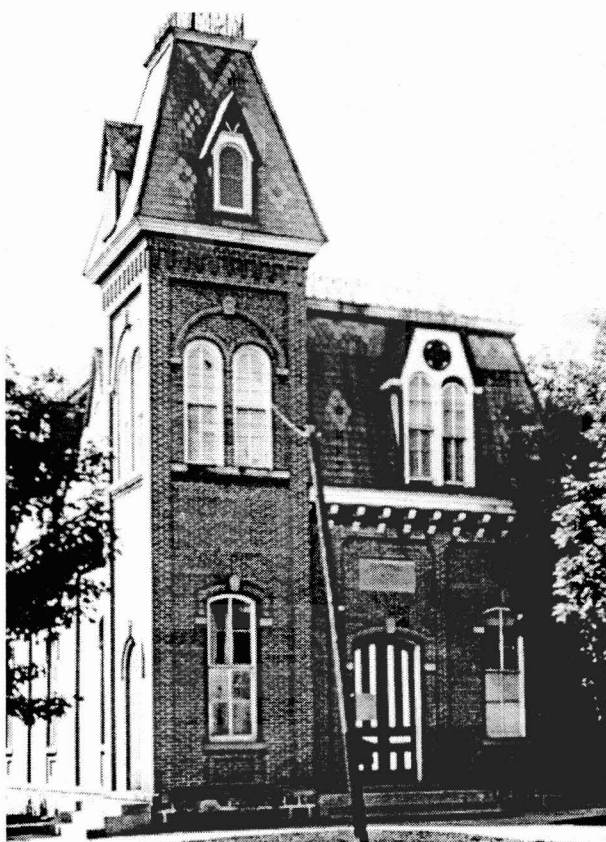
E. C. Grace's Dry Goods & Grocery at the corner of Farmington Road was much like Fred Cook's down the street. An added attraction at Grace's was the dentist with his foot treadle drill. Dr. Mason came to Farmington on Fridays. The drill worked fast in the morning but by late afternoon, when the dentist's leg was tired, most of the zip had gone out of it.

The Farmington Town Hall, built in 1876, has been the focal point of the social and political life of the town. It was owned jointly by the Township, Village and Masonic Lodge, the lodge having a 99-year lease to the second floor. In 1910 it was lighted by circus-type gasoline lamps and the walls and ceilings near the lights were blackened with smoke.

Home talent shows, lectures, Eastern Star dances, political meetings and basketball games were all held there. Some of the Council thought the games shouldn't

be allowed because when the basketball struck one of the lights, a great commotion resulted. In summer, the band played every Saturday night on the lawn outside.

This writer took part in a Tom Thumb wedding at the Town Hall when he was seven years old. There, at sixteen, he learned to dance and at nineteen met his future wife, so the old building has a special meaning for him.



Town Hall - Masonic Temple

The roads, including Grand River, were muddy in the spring, dusty in the summer and packed with snow all winter. A herd of cows or a big steam threshing machine was not an uncommon sight on Grand River. One winter horse races were run between the cemetery and the Town Hall.

Dr. Holcomb had a Cartercar automobile and both he and a demonstrator, who had been sent out from Detroit to teach him to drive, landed in a ditch. Dr. Miller owned a Buick and waited for spring so he could go tooting down the road. Warners owned a Jackson which had a wooden body and was made at Jackson, Michigan. Howard had piloted the car home from the factory without mishap. In 1910 there were 16,000 cars in Michigan and a half-year license, the most popular, cost \$1.50. No one drove during the winter months, anyway.

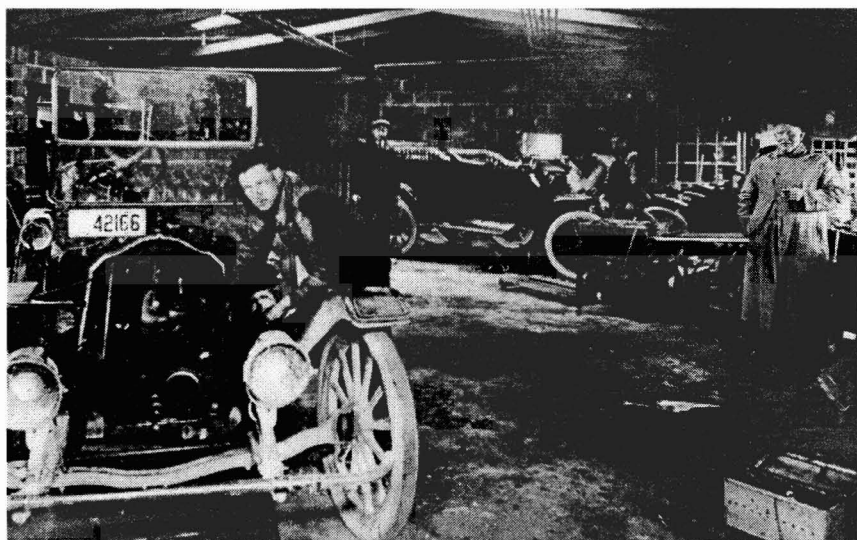
Nineteen-eleven was the year changes began to take place in Farmington. The Eastern Michigan Edison Company was granted a franchise to build an electric line into Farmington. The *Enterprise* noted that only six voted against it and that they preferred darkness. Fred Lee was busy tearing up floors and installing wiring. He also sold light fixtures, the most grotesque being the dining room dome lights.

The pole line reached town September 1 and the lights were turned on Saturday night, October 28.

Albert Bruder wired the Town Hall so that the basketball team he managed could continue to play there. Some of the players were John Clark, Harley Warner, Earl Gullen, Ed Pierce, Howard Warner and Herman Maas. The team gave a dance to raise funds for the lighting and Al Bruder did the work.

The Waterworks Building, now the Police and Fire Station [Farmington Rd.], was being built and wood water mains were being installed along the streets. A \$15,000 bond issue had been finally approved and the well had been dug at a loss to the contractor. The wood mains were not too successful – every time there was a fire a knot would give way.

Two of the rural mail routes became motorized. Will Sprague got a Brush that would leap the first six feet away from a mail box, and Clyde Adams had a Hupmobile. The Warner Dairy Office had been completed and the Park Garage had been built by Carl Ely, Clarence Bicking and Harrison, where they sold Metz automobiles.



Park Garage on Grand River just west of Farmington Road.

Adams, Clyde	14, 18
Bicking, Clarence	18
Bruder, Albert "Al"	17
Brush (automobile)	18
Buick (automobile)	17
Cartercar (automobile)	17
Chamberlain, Tim	8
Chamberlain's (Tim) Barber Shop	15
Citizens' Phone Company	9
City Hall	13, 15
Civic Theater	14
Clark, John	17
Collins, H. C.	13
Cook, Fred L.	9, 14, 16
Cook Building	14
Cook's (Fred L.) Dry Goods & Grocery	6, 14
County Phone Company	9
Cowley's	14
D. U. R. Power House	10
D. U. R.	6, 11, 15
Detroit United Railway	5
Dickerson, Forest	4
Dickerson's (Day) Hardware	14
Doherty, Matilda	9
Doherty, Mike	9
Doherty's (tin shop & telephone office)	9

Eastern Michigan Edison Co.	17
Eastern Star	2, 16
Eisenlord, Nate	8, 10
Elk's Lodge	12
Ely, Will	4
Ely, Carl	18
<i>Enterprise</i>	2, 4, 6, 9, 17
Epworth League	2
Farmington Library	7
Farmington Exchange Bank	13
Farmington Union School	3
Farmington Lumber Co.	11
Farmington, Jr. High School	3
Farmington Town Hall	16
Finney's Orchestra	12
Gay Way Bar	14
Gildemeister, George	7
Gildemeister, Leo	7, 8
Gildemeister, Ed	7
Gildemeister's (Louis) Rolling Mill	7
Goodrich, Cassie	4
Goodrich, Professor	3
Grace, B. F.	12
Grace, Eugene	8
Grace Hotel	12
Grace's, (E.C.) Dry Goods & Grocery	16
Grand River Pedro Club	2

Graves' (Bill) Blacksmith Shop	7
Guild	2
Gullen, Earl	17
Gullen, Lloyd	4
Halsted, Harvey	6
Hatton, Roy	12
Hatton, (Wallace) woodworking	12
Holcomb, Dr..	9, 17
Holcomb, S. D.	13
Homestead House	9
Hupmobile (automobileO	18
Hutton, Dr. M. L.	12
Jackson (automobile)	17
Johnson, Harrison	14, 18
Johnson's Market	13
Junction	10
L. & Y. Wood Company	10
Ladies' Union	2
Ladies' Aid	2
Ladies' Literary Club	2
Lamb, Arthur	12
LaSalle Winery	10, 11
Lee Block Building	8
Lee, Fred	17
Lee, Frank H.	8
Lee's (Henry) Harness Shop	5
Maas, Herman	8, 17
Mason, Dr.	16

Masonic Lodge	2, 16
Masonic Temple	16
McGee, T. H.	8
McGee's (Tom) Drug Store	14
Methodist Church	2, 3
Metz (automobiles)	18
Meyers, Ben	15
Miller, J. A.	8
Miller, Dr.	9, 17
Munger property	9
Nacker, George	8, 12
National Bank of Detroit	8
Nelson, Ida	4
Nelson Sisters' Confectionary	4
Nelson, Hannah	4
Nelson, Eva	4
Oak Pharmacy	5
Otis, Amos	8, 9, 11, 12
Owen House	6, 8, 12
Park Garage	18
Pauline, Fred	8
Pauline, Henry	11
Pauline, Bill	11
Phelps (J. E.) Pool Parlor	12
Pierce, M. B.	13, 14
Pierce, Ed	17
Plymouth Garage	12
Police and Fire Station	17

Potter, C. D.	6
Power House	10
Ratti's Hamburger	14
Schaupeter, Otto	8
Schroder, [sic] (L. C.) Grocer	15
Schroeder, Lewis	8
Schroeder, Herman	8
Schroeder's (Herman) Meat Market	14
Schroeder's (Louis) Grocery	14
Seekay Men's Shop	12
Sloan, Miss	3
Smith, Gladys	4
Smith, William	4
Smith's (D.K.) Furniture Store	9
Sprague, Mary E.	13
Sprague, Will	14, 18
Sprague, Lyman	14
Sprague, Lucie	4
Stone's Orchestra	12
Taft, William Howard	1
Town Hall	16, 17
U-Go-I-Go Pedro Club	2
Village Mall	8
Walter's (Wm.) Pool Room	14
Walters, Will	8
Walters, Harley	1
Warner Building	13, 14
Warner, Harley	17

Warner, Fred M.	13
Warner Dairy Office	18
Warner, Fred M.	1, 13
Warner, Howard	17, 18
Warner, P. Dean	13
Warner's Cheese Factory	10
Waterworks Building	17
Way, Will	8
Weaver, H. L.	8
Webster, Judson	11
Whitbeck, Miss	3
White, Glen	8
White, Frank	13
Wilbur, Clinton	13