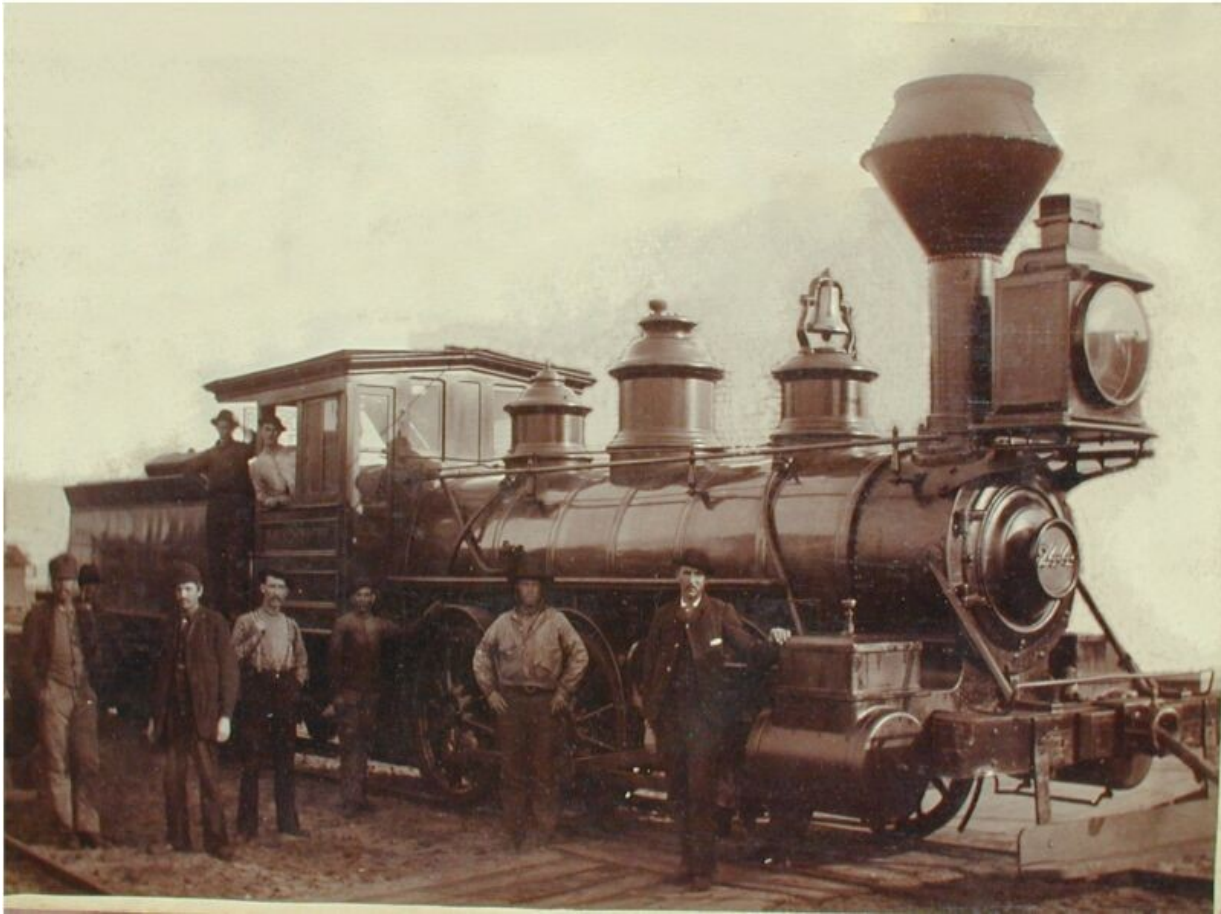


Even More Warren Fotos

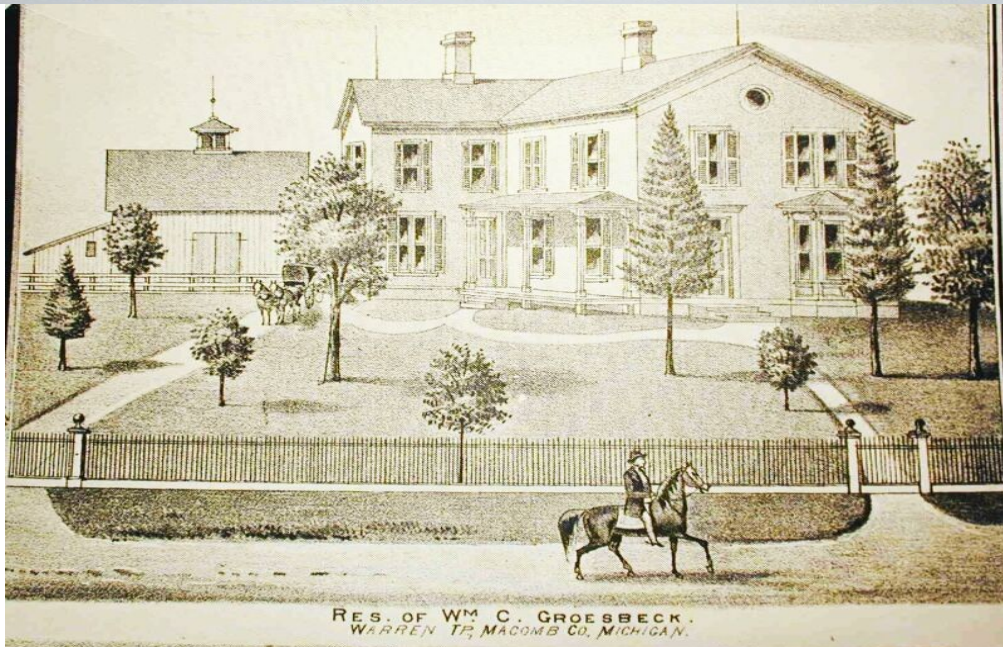


Early Steam Locomotive from Bay City may have run on the Detroit to Bay City Line



Once common. No nails or wire required. This is known as a split rail fence.

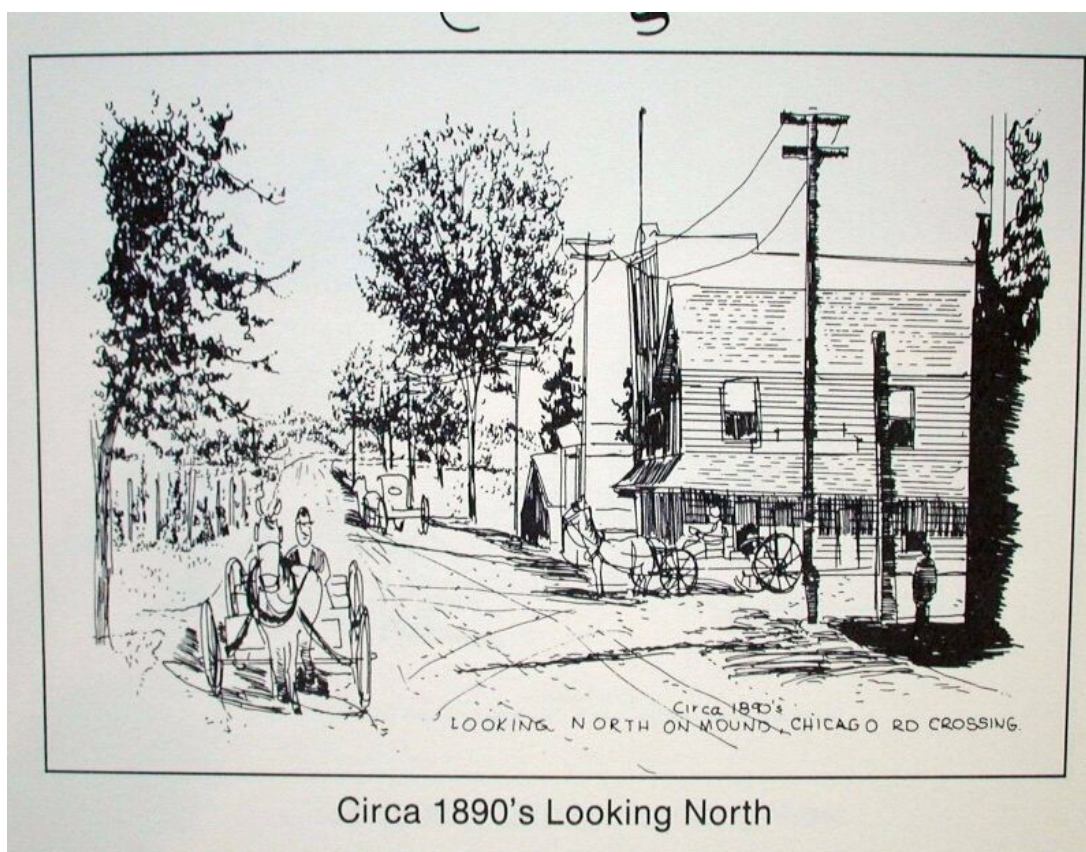
Children placing time capsule at Warren Union Cemetery



The Groesbeck family was the earliest to buy land and became wealthy. They owned a lot of land in Warren and ran a sawmill. Then they commenced to be lawyers.

Many children died young from diseases we now have cures for. We need more medical research. Several Green family members remains are probably now still under the playground of the Briarwood Elementary school where the oldest cemetery in Warren is located. See the history of Warrens oldest cemetery.



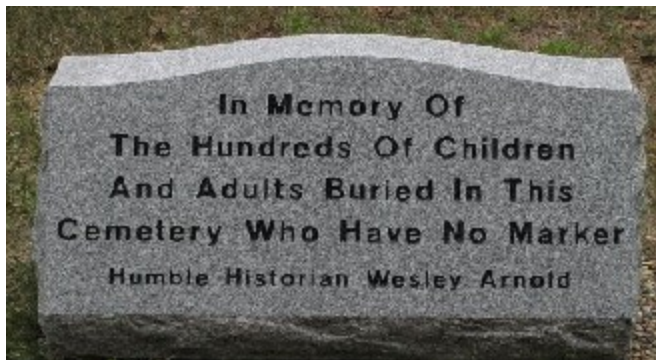


Many local buildings were made from bricks made right here in Warren and Center Line



Milk from the cow went from pails to big very clean milk cans.

In days before refrigeration milk spoilage led to a condition called “Summer Complaint” which was an irritation of the bowels from which many children and adults died. There are no doubt many buried in Warren Union Cemetery because of this. Many more children died of diseases we now have cures for. There were 1.5 – 2 child deaths for each adult death before WWI. And in the early days the family home was the funeral home and there was no funeral director. In warm weather the corpse could start smelling within hours and fluids would leak out. The loved one was often buried the



same day or next day often without a casket and shallower graves than we have now. This was because the graves were hand dug often in bad weather with snow or rain going into the grave. Also in the early days most families usually did not have money for gravestones. The result was many unmarked graves at Warren Union Cemetery. A family donated this nice granite marker as a memorial without cost to the city to these pioneers and children who have unmarked graves Later The Hysterical grave robbing gang stole this memorial out of Warren Union Cemetery.

They say steers are fun

by EDIE ETHRIDGE
Times Editor

ARMADA — It's normal for teenagers to have their own language. One that adults don't understand and don't pretend to.

However, the teen jingo being used at the Thumb Jackpot Steer Show last Saturday could be understood by any adult — unless the adult happened to be a city slicker, that is.

Words such as "Angus," "Limousine," "Hereford" and "Chianina" were being tossed around by the School Section 4-H Club, who helped host the show. It was revealed later that they were the breeds of steers being shown by not only the School Section Club, but most of the other kids from the other five counties as well. Of course, most folks knew what the words meant all along.

There are 20 youths in the club, which is comprised of kids in the Armada and Richmond areas. Leader Sue Frammolino has worked with the group for four years. She spends about eight hours a month preparing for and conducting meetings. Her members learn how to raise a sound, healthy steer. They also learn how to handle it and show it in the ring.

"The kids have to work with

their steers everyday," she said. "It's almost like breaking a small horse."

Since steers, like people, have different personalities, the kids never know what the next steer will bring. Sue said that kids don't let a little discomfort deter them.

"They get dragged around, kicked, and actually hurt," she said. "But they don't let that stop them."

Most of the steers turn into big pets. They get familiar with their owners and learn what is expected of them. Of course, once in a while a steer comes along that can't be taught company manners. Sue remembers two that were fine — and gentle — at home, but acted out at the fair and had to be taken home.

Phil Ballard, 13, joined the beef club when he was 9. He has raised and shown six steers. He said raising steers is fun, but it's also a full-time job.

Antoinia Frammolino, 16, like the others, gets to keep the profit from her steer, which is sold at the fair.

"I save the money for college," she said.

When asked why she is not spending her time doing what most other girls do, such as boys and talking on the phone, she said that she has time for that kind of stuff, but she still



Photo by EDIE ETHRIDGE

About half of the School Section Beef Club are in the picture. They are, l-r: Row one: Katie Myer, Leader Sue Frammolino, Angie Ventimiglia and Marty Kasperski. Second row: Natalia Frammolino, Antoinia Frammolino and Amy Kusche (behind leader). Back row: Nick Myer, Brett Holmes, Karla Frammolino and Andy Ventimiglia.

enjoys taking care of her steer.

Marty Kasperski, 14, said he raises steers for both the experience and the opportunity to save money for college. He's raised seven of them so far.

When asked if they get attached to their animals, they

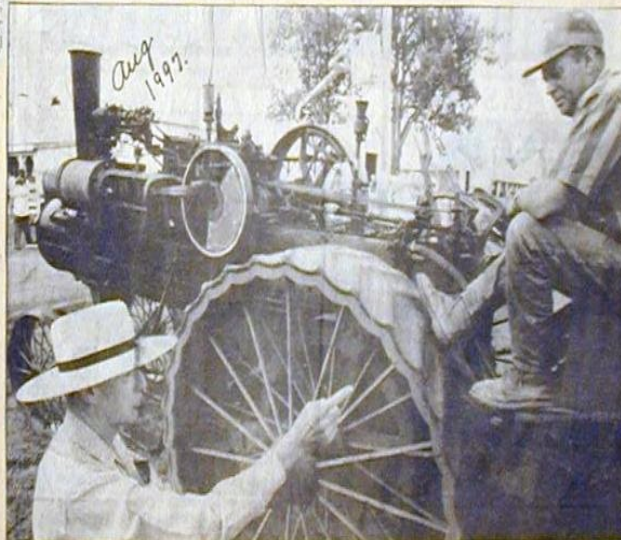
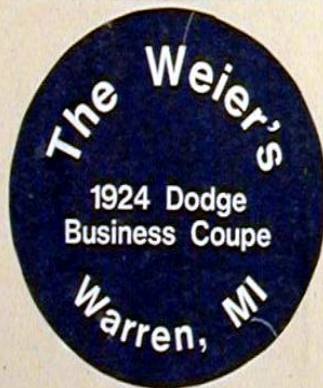
all said that they did.

"It was hard to sell the first one," said Antoinia, "but it gets easier as time goes by."

Besides the opportunity to save their steer earnings for higher education, 4-H members

also have the chance to win scholarships at competitions.

"It's a great program for kids," said Sue. "I'm lucky, not only do I have some of the best kids around, their parents are great, too. I couldn't be a leader without them."



Dan Sass, 70, of Eastpointe, chats with Robert Weier of Armada, atop a 1922 Port Huron traction steam engine, at the historic farm implements section of the Armada Agricultural Fair.



According to research done by Martha Ruth Burczyk she states

The First Savings Bank was on the west side of Main Street and south of the Frank Peck store and the first post office. It was organized in 1902 as a private bank by Charles A. Burr f (at left with bow tie), who served as president, and Arthur Newberry. It became a state savings bank in 1908, with capital stock of \$20,000. The bank expanded and moved to Charles Burr's property in 1926 where the Warren Hotel used to be. This photograph was taken around 1915.” From Images of America Warren by Martha Ruth Burczyk. Note I love this book and was proud to be asked to write the introduction in this book.

