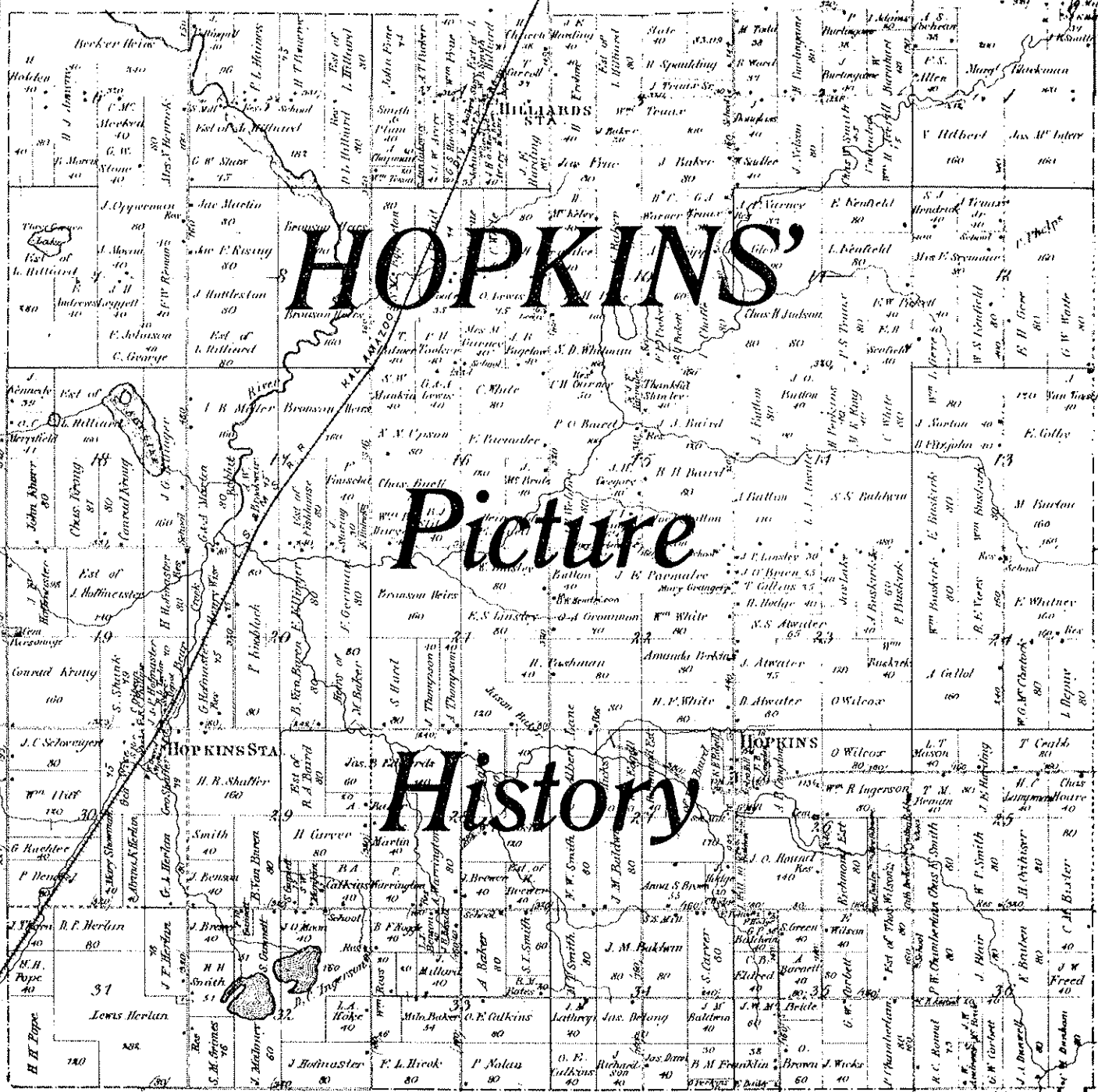


HOPKINS

Town 3 North Scale 2 inches to the mile Range 13 West



HOPKINS

Picture

History

For my Aunt Erma McKinnon.....

Hope everyone enjoys this book as much
as I did putting it together.

Thanks to everyone for loaning their old pictures.

HOPKINS PICTURE HISTORY — Written and compiled by
Rosemary (McKinnon) Hitt

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PREFACE

If one wants to find the history of Michigan or of the United States, it is readily available. But how much data can be found about a city or town? Realizing that such information concerning Hopkins was limited and scattered, Rosemary Hitt set about to compile as concise as possible a pictorial history.

The reader of this volume may undoubtedly wonder why a certain picture, person or event was or was not included. No omissions were deliberate for one must realize the magnitude of this undertaking.

Rosemary Hitt should be commended for her painstaking work. Through her efforts, perhaps others will be encouraged to compile additional works for posterity.

Gloria Jean Sleeman

The white men became satisfied that the Indians of the vicinity were not going to injure them and settlements began in Allegan county. In 1837, when Michigan became a sovereign state, it was Johnathan Round who built the first cabin in the wilderness, in the spring of 1838 he returned to Kalamazoo for his family.

Later that year Sallie Round's brother, Erastus Congdon, and his family arrived. Before long the Bakers, Lanes, Bairds, Ingersons, and Smiths all from Ohio located on the flat lands north of the Round settlement. Later the Linsleys, Buttons, Brinkerts, and Truax's moved into the area and began the dairy business in a small way. Each farm had from one to five or six cows, mostly for producing milk and butter for the family. There soon came the need for flour and grist mills. This was accomplished by the neighbors banning together and building a dam across the creek east of the Round farm.

It was a hard, hard life for the early settlers. The joy at the birth of Sarah Round, the first white child born in the township, was followed by sorrow at the passing of little Oziel Hopkins Round in 1839 at the age of two and one half years. It was after this little boy that Hopkins was named. At a town gathering names were put in a hat Johnathan put in his sons name and it was drawn.

The Irish came over around 1845, when the Potato Blight wiped out their crops. They were poor and had to live in shantys, which is why they were looked down on and called the Shanty Irish. Though hard work and perseverance they built up farms and businesses. With their warm sense of humor they were quickly accepted into our society.

The businesses in the burg and the Center thrived with the coming of even more settlers. At the meeting of the Allegan County Board of Supervisors, held December 29, 1852, it was ordered that township 3 North, Range 12, West be set off from the township of Dorr and organized into a seperate township by the name of Hopkins. At the first township meeting Johnathan Round was elected supervisor, John Parsons-clerk, Erastus Congdon-Treasure, Hiram Loomis and William Ingerson-highway commissioners, John Truax and Jason Baker-Justices of the Peace, Mr. Ingerson and Mr. Vanduzen school inspectors, Thomas Wilson and Mr. Crampton-directors of the poor, and Mr. Perry and Mr. Ingerson-Constables.

The great Civil War broke out in 1861 and men from the township left their farms to fight for the North. The Nation was stunned at the assassination of President Lincoln on April 14, 1865. After the war, the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad laid track from Allegan to Grand Rapids. The Station in Hopkins was a sight of furious building and by 1870 a settlement was established.

Early settlers were the Bucks, Hoffmasters, Taylors, Bairds, Shaffers and many more. With the coming of the railroad, the Post Office was moved into Hopkins Station. (So called to distinguish it from the Burg and the Center.)

Several stores, a Grist Mill, Saw Mill and a cheese factory were the bosts of Hopkinsburg at this time, until the ever popular railroad took over and Hopkinsburg slowly died down.

The first school was built in 1844 at a cost of \$26.50. By 1879 there would be nine schools in the area with all the teachers salaries totaling around \$1,700.00. Teachers had to abide by a very strict code. A male teacher, for instance was looked on with great suspicion if he smoked or had his hair cut in a barber shop, if he attended church regularly, he was allowed to go courting two nights a week.

The advent of the railroad in 1869 had indeed brought on many changes. Industry and trade grew by leaps and bounds. But there were many hardships to be endured. Early settlers looked to their divine maker for strength, worshipping in homes and in school houses. By 1864 St. Pauls Evangical Lutheran Church was built. In 1873 came the Methodist Church in the 1878 the Congregational. Not far to the South, St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church was established in 1876. In 1888 the name was changed to Sacred Heart.

Our settlers were an industrous bunch but a loss when it came to fighting their greatest enemy, fire. St. Pauls, struck by lightning in 1879 burned to the ground. The Richmond Mill in the burg went up in flames in 1885, and later a store operated by Roderick McKinnon was lost. Lovalls Hall was built in 1888. Undaunted, St. Pauls rebuilt in 1893. Mrs. Buskirk built a cheese factory at the Station in 1889. By the 1890's the Citizens and the Bell Telephone Companies were in operation. Furber and Kidder established the Exchange Bank and numerous businesses followed. In 1898 our men joined the fighting in the Spanish-American War.

John William (Billy) Linsley: Hopkins is proud to have in their history one of the men who helped in the capture of Jefferson Davis, President of the Southern Confederacy.

Billy, fought through the war and came home unharmed and a hero as did Andrew Bee.

During a July 4th celebration over by Ohio Corners, the cannon blew up and took Billies fingers from one hand and his other hand was blown off at the wrist. Three times he was operated on as gangrene kept setting in. (his only sedative was a bottle of whisky.) They took his right arm off at the shoulder and his left at the elbo. Billy, having no hands was fed from his wifes plate for forty years. He used to walk to the Post Office, the postmaster would pile the neighborhood mail in his basket which he had hooked over his elbo, as he came back home he would stomp on the porch of each neighbor and they would come out and get the mail. Mr. Linsley also helped dig the pond near Hick's cheese factory, by Ohio Corners. He must have been quite a man!

In the year 1903, the century is marked with many firsts. The first car in town, the first World Series, the first hand pumped fire fighting equipment for Hopkins and a newspaper published by Mr. Curry.

In 1910 a fire destroyed the cheese factory up in the Center, but it was rebuilt and used for a few more years before being sold to the Wayland Condensery.

In 1913 income tax came in and the town also had a flood. By 1915 everyone was talking about "local option" as the anti-alcohol movement pushed for prohibition. Most any day you could see the Woman's Christian Temperance Union workers and their children drawing a crowd on the corner.

Our doughboys joined the trenches of our Allies fighting in Europe in 1917. Then on Armistice Day, November 11, 1918, at 11 a.m. the guns fell silent. The Great War was over. In 1919 another tragedy occurred here in Hopkins when in the early morning, a boiler exploded in the creamery causing the death of Walter Hazen, Manno Kraft and George Horner.

THE HOPKINS BOOSTER — Hopkins, Mich. June 12, 1919-

HOPKINS IN MOURNING - Explosion at Creamery Kill Three Injures Five

It was with a sadly strong reason that the big village flag dropped at half mast in Hopkins last week.

Three men in the prime of life were suddenly killed Tuesday morning, a few minutes before eight O'clock, when one of the boilers in the engine room of the Hopkins Creamery Company's plant exploded. Five others were injured.

THE DEAD are: Walter Hazen, Manno Kraft and George Horner. Hazen and Horner were killed instantly, being scalded and terribly bruised and lacerated. Kraft's head was buried beneath a pile of bricks, mortar and other stuff, perhaps eighteen inches deep. His whole body was covered except one hip, which the editor took for a sack of cement, and he stood on it while using a crowbar in an effort to release L.E. Seeley's leg, which was pinned fast between the end of the big churn and the wall. While working thus for perhaps fifteen minutes someone suggested we were standing on a dead man, and immediately bricks, irons and slabs of marble were tossed aside until at last the head of the victim was uncovered and bleeding. He was still living, however, which seemed remarkable and continued to live for more than an hour, but was too far gone to utter a word or recognize any one. Local physicians, as well as several from Allegan, were summoned but while everything was done to revive the poor fellow it was all in vain. He was delivering milk to the creamery when the explosion occurred, and had it been a little later in the day a good many others might also have been victims of the terrible explosion.

THE INJURED: LaVern E. Seeley manager of the Creamery, leg broken in several places, August Marquard a farmer a few marks on his head, Keith Duryea, 14 years old son of Royal Duryea leg broken. Bert Linsley a farmer pretty badly bruised up but owing to his indomitable grit is up and around. Mrs. Vipond the wife of a farmer also received some injuries.

Hazen was engineer and had been employed at the Creamery for a long time. He was thirty three years old and leaves a wife and ten year old son. He was a very steady fellow never had much to say, minded his own business and was an exceptionally good employee. It was expected his widow will receive five thousand dollars in insurance.

George Hoerner was a fine youngman, and leaves to mourn his loss an aged father and Mother, two brothers Charlie and Fred and three sisters Mrs. Ray Tucker, Mrs. Raymond Baker and Mrs. Wm. Ritsler.

A TERRIBLE SUFFERER:

L.E. Seeley perhaps suffered more pain and torture than either of the other victims. His leg was fast between the churn and the wall, the churn was full of butter and the eaves of the wrecked building rested on the other end of the churn several of us tried with crow bars to crown to mammoth churn back and release Seeley's leg, but it seemed unmovable. Once or twice when it did seem to move and pinch the leg a little harder the victims cries were heart rendering. Finally some one brought a jack screw, and placing that between the end of the churn and the partition wall the badly fractured limb was soon released.

Seeley certainly bore his torture with great fortitude and tried to direct the work of his rescue. He was taken to his home, but after the crushed member had received proper attention the ambulance was called and he was taken to the Hospital in Allegan where he is doing as well as can be expected.

THE CAUSE: The cause of the dreadful affair which has brought sorrow and suffering to our pretty little town will perhaps never be known. The theory that seems to be most generally accepted is that the blast was due to lack of water, though no low water alarm had been blown by the automatic signal.

One theory was that dynamite was in the coal, since some folks thought they had heard two distinct concussions. The writer doesn't think, but knows he heard two as plain as he ever heard anything. Just why there should be two instead of one he can't understand.

Another theory is that the boiler was defective at some point, but several experts have since examined it and could find no evidence to substantiate such a theory.

TREMENDOUS FORCE: The explosion was terrific in its force. Scraps of iron were hurled several blocks. The man hole cover perhaps sixteen inches in diameter and weighing ninety one pounds was blown clear across to Thomas Gilligan's where it struck a tree high up and then fell to the ground embedding itself almost completely in the soil.

The shock was great that windows in several business places were shattered. The harness-maker sat on the bench in front of his shop and the window glass fell on him. He didn't hear the explosion and wondered for a moment if the end of the world had come. One of the lights in Baxter's store was broken out and McIntyre's barber shop window was smashed, and the Queenola that stood inside fell over into the street.

A number of horses were cut and bruised but so far as known all are recovering.

Will Blanchard a Creamery hand had a narrow escape. He stepped out of the boiler room just a few moments before the explosion occurred.

The community as a whole feels deeply the loss of these splendid fellows who went suddenly to their death and mourns with those who mourn.

The funerals were held separately on different days, and throngs of sympathizers attended them.

The loss is estimated at about \$10,000. and falls heavily on the thirteen stockholders, who have already begun to repair the damage to the buildings and machinery and expect to have the plant in operation again in a couple of weeks.

We wish to express our thanks and gratitude for the assistance given us in our accident which took place last Tuesday. Your help and efforts were much appreciated.

Hopkins Creamery Company.

Just about one year later, on July 25, 1920, the residents witnessed another sad scene when the Hopkins business district was destroyed by an eighty-five thousand dollar fire. Mr. Lynn Walters discovered the fire at two-thirty in the afternoon and drove through town crying out, "Fire, fire! but his Model-T was so noisy, people couldn't understand him. Within fifteen minutes the Watkins and the Adams stores were destroyed and forty minutes later both sides of the street were a roaring blaze.

Being a Sunday afternoon most of the families were either at Dumont Lake or on motor tours. Mr. Jackson and Mr. Baxter were the only business men in town. Mrs. Earl McCane, operator for the Michigan State Telephone Company, notified the surrounding Villages. Across the way Mrs. Lee Packer, the Citizens Telephone Company operator, stayed at her post as line after line burnt through. She fled only when flames burst through the window.

Many women turned out to help the few men who were in town. They formed bucket brigades using the water from Bear Creek. They also used fire extinguishers but chemicals were soon exhausted so the women gathered up all the soda in town to replenish them. They soon realized their attempts in fighting the raging inferno were in vain so they turned their efforts to protecting other buildings.

The Allegan fire department arrived with more chemicals and with the aid of five hundred people over half a dozen roof fires were extinguished. But scavengers and looters also came and were seen carrying off mattresses and trying on shoes in the street.

In the end of the Adams store, Watkins Store, the McKinnon block, Maloney black smith shop, Jackson and Panches Meat Market, the Baxter store and the Bank all lay in ashes. Only the vault remained unharmed. Jackson and Panches were the only merchants to rebuild.

The Salem Indian Mission was established in 1919, in 1920 Prohibition was ratified and the women were given the right to vote.

We lost our hotel to fire in 1923. The stock market crashed in 1929 and then came the depression. Prohibition was repealed and air planes could be seen in the sky. Social Security started up in 1935 and here in Hopkins Miss Wilma Commons had a Hot Lunch program underway in the school. In 1932 St. Paul's Luthern Church changed over from German to the English language.

Hopkins got its first fire engine in the thirtys and it was the late thirtys when Lovall's Hall was torn down. On December 7, 1941, Pearl Harbor was bombed and the nation plunged into World War II.

Once again our boys went off to war. Only this time the girls went too, as WACS. the war was brought to an end in 1945 after the Atomic bomb was dropped on Hiroshima. On the home front the V.F.W. Post 7571 was instituted in 1946, and a theatre was built in 1947. But with the popularity of T.V. the business failed and closed its doors in 1952 Hopkins celebrated its centennial years for Hopkins Township. The people of the community rallied for the celebration. Tractor pulls, fiddle contests, Midway, fireworks! and a pageant viewed by hundreds.

Happenings in the fiftys and sixty's cont-Doctor VanDerKolk donated some land to the school. The school has gone through many changes over the years including a new athletic field. The FFA was founded about this time and Ron Lowery was the first Indian to graduate from Hopkins. Weicks built a new grocery and department store, and the post office moved to its new building next to them.

It was about 1956 when the tornado made its way from the Irish Hills (Watson) damaging homes, barns, and orchards on its way. When they expressway was built the highway department almost wiped Hillards off the map. Korea a country few people had ever heard of was making headlines and once again the young men of Hopkins went off to war. By 1961, St. Paul's were building their third church. They sold the old one to the Baptist who then moved the church into town.

About a year after Weicks built the new store, it caught fire. Nearly everyone in town pitched in to help and they were back in business in a few weeks.

We have had several doctors over the years Dr. Leighton, Campbell, VanDerKolk, Jones, Goody, Churney and VanDerVoord. We have no doctor now but the Community Action Group (CAP) is trying to interest a doctor to our little town.

The assassinations of President John F. Kennedy, Martin Luther King, Senator Robert Kennedy and war in Viet Nam stunded the village of Hopkins as well as the nation.

In 1962 the Historical Commission of the state of Michigan presented the Ward Thomas' with a plaque and certificate varifing the original eighty acres of land have been in the family since 1854. (thus making this one of our Centennial farms in the area.

In the sixtys the library was moved to a permanent home. Used to be folks had a room in one house or another for the books. Than the library was in the top of the Hughes building, and for a spell in the town Hall. But it looks like its found a home in "the old lumber yard building." One of the biggest accomplishments occured on the third sunday of July in 1969, when Neil Armstrong took one small step for man and one giant leap for mankind. Yes, we made it to the moon. The seventies brought new optimism to the town. The sewers were put in and the streets were paved.

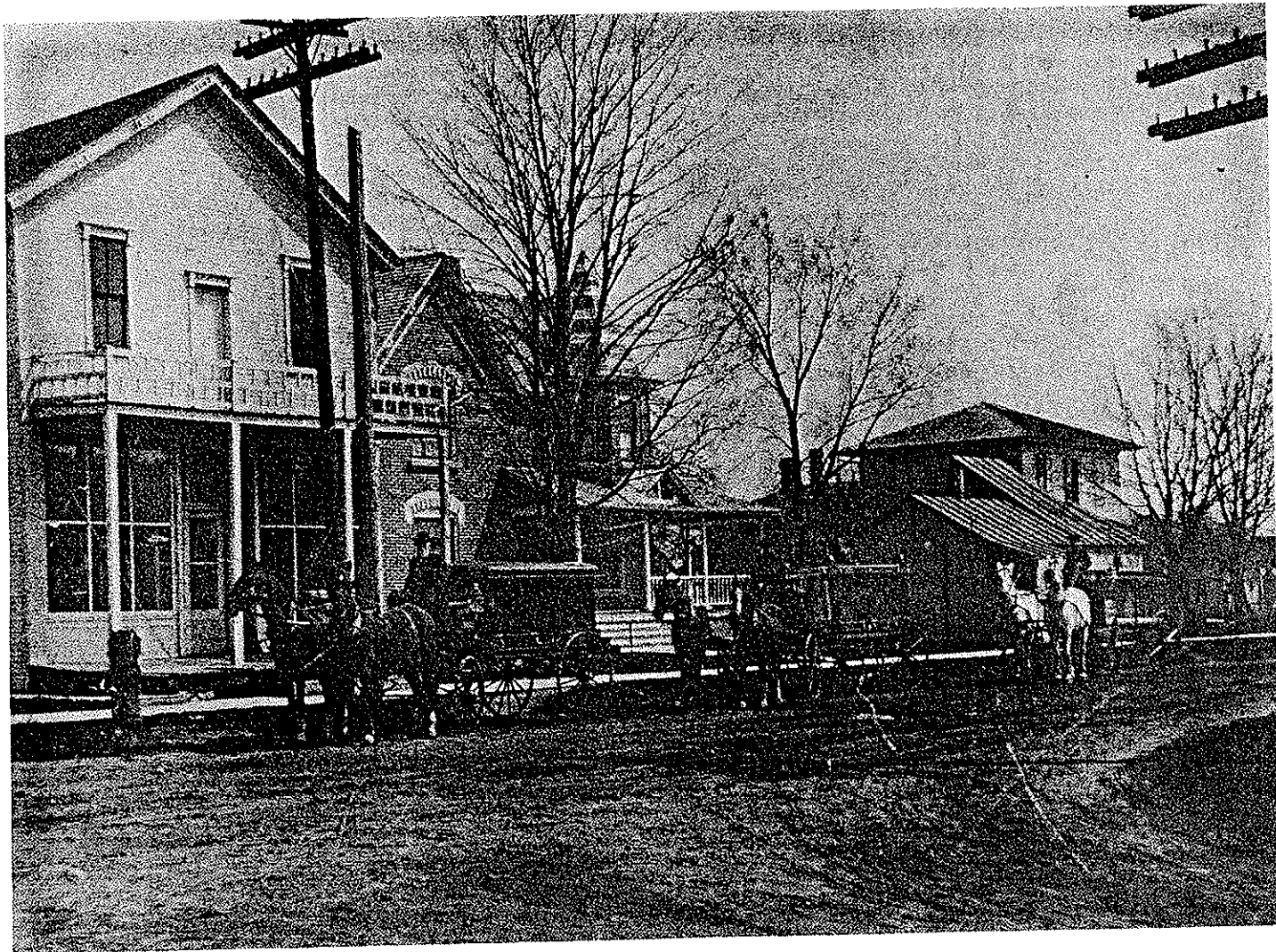
Rember of my telling you about Miss Commons' hot lunch program at school? Well it has grown a bit, they now have eleven employees serving over six-hundred people a day. And remember reading that the first school cost twenty six dollars and fifty cents to build? Well, this new one cost one and a half million! Times sure have changed...

In the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and seventy six..the nation prepares to celebrate the Bi-Centennial. Nostalgia, patriotism, and bright hope for the future has prompted many into action.

The Community Action Group, Lions Club, Ladies Literary Club, Schools, the VFW most all organizations have or are in some way planning a Bi-Centennial activity. (Portions of the prededing were taken from the "Town Criers" speech written by Jean Sleeman and Rosemary Hitt in the Hopkins Heritage Play.)

A Hopkins Heritage Play will be presented June 17-18 all seats reserved, a Festival will follow June 19, 1976.

The rest is "PICTURE HISTORY".....



Lovall's Hall, 1888, Sam Lovall's home, part of the next building is a camera shop, then the Hoffmaster home. Built around 1889.

I REMEMBER LOVALL'S HALL

I wonder how many, with me can re-call
 Our Pride and our Pleasure, in Lovall's Hall?
 It stood at the corner of West Main and Maple
 It was long and narrow and in the eyes of a child
 So very tall. All white it stood in it's glory,
 And now, in re-call, it is like a fable.
 The balcony, above the front door, was supported by timbers
 Hewn from the mighty Oak, so straight and tall
 Set deep in the earth, making shade for the windows,
 Where the wares of the day were displayed.
 With benches out-side, to the right and left
 Where the patriarch's gathered, to reminisce in the shade.
 I seem to re-call, when on opening the door
 Just furniture, Grand Rapids made, stood on the floor.
 Then, Harley and Burl young men became and groceries
 In the two front window's were displayed.
 A busy little store, the two son's run, they were open each night
 Until ten. And I re-call it as Fun
 When thru the black of the night and snow on the ground
 I, with my lantern small and Pa Joe, with his lantern tall
 Crunched thru the snow, with our kerosine can
 A raw potato stuck on the spout, to get some fuel oil
 Before our lamp's went out, we made our way to Lovall's Hall.

But that wasn't all Lovall's Hall had to offer
For down at the North end, were the two side doors.
The first we hurried by, real fast
Especially if dusk were descending
For we knew in there, caskets were stored
And the drapes, that were changed in the big black hearse
According to the age of the body it bore.
Black velvet, with long silkey fringe
For the dignitary or aged, alone
Silver gray, for the man or the maid,
White velvet, for the young or the babe,
When to their final resting place, they had to be laid.
Before my time, I am told, three hearses
Properly draped and three matching teams
In the big barn, at the back of the lot, were stabled
For Samuel B. Lovall, revered by all, our mortician was
And the wares of his trade were a part of Lovall's Hall.

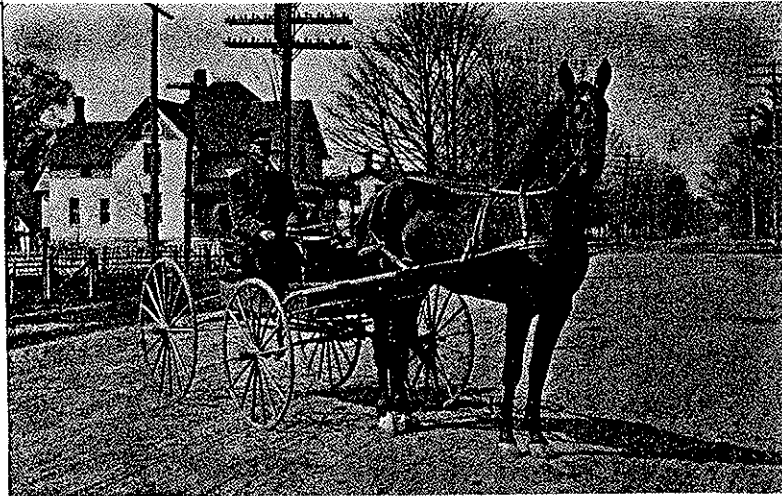
When we kids saw the other door open
We were quick to investigate, for we knew right away
That something was going on up-stairs.
It could be the day our Fathers were to vote,
For the polls were up there. Or maybe a Town Meeting
Was to be called, or the band was to practice,
Maybe that night a dance was to be held up there,
Or, best of all, a show was coming to town.
For at the top of those steep winding stairs, you entered
Our Culture Center, fondly called The Opera House!
For it was up there, each winter, the Greatest Cast On Earth,
Your next door neighbors, combined their talents
And just for fun, put on the Home Talent Show of the year
Up-staires in Lovall's Hall.

It didn't seem to be any Big Thing
If the carbide lights, with their reflections of tin
Failed to even spit or splutter they just gathered
A lot of kerosine latern's in
They lined these up, two deep, across the stage and the show went on!
I wonder if some of you re-call the marvelous voice of David Wesley?
Without benefit of microphone, it rang out so clear
To the farthest corner of the hall.
He was often cast as the villian, I re-call.
And when the voice rang out, on a typical line;
"AH! HA! Fair Maiden, today you shall be mine!"
Good Heavens! I can still feel the chill that ran up my spine.
And the Boos! and cat-calls! that came from the bleachers
That were built, almost straight up, on the back wall,
At that moment Dear David was hated by all!
Of course now, I am aware, that the sense of cold
Could have been enhanced, by the fact
That the only heat up there, came from the big Round Oak stove
That sat at the back of Lovall's Hall.

Such talent we had, in our little town. Slap-stick, Black-face,
 Burl Lovall, Sumner Kidder, Roy VanOram, just to name a few,
 Were clowns. Acting, dancing, recitation 's and song!
 We had it all. And I believe it still exists.
 But Progress has decreed that we must be entertained!
 So, we pile in our cars and drive for miles
 Or glue ourselves to the TV.
 We forget how to talk to each other, in our search to be amused!
 Well, when I was a kid, we didn't have many cars around
 And those we had, were put up for the winter,
 No electricity, no radio, and no TV!
 When we felt the need to be entertained,
 We turned, in our need, to each other.
 Just to be a little part, of what was going on
 Was like being ask "to go to a Ball"
 I'm so grateful I belong to a generation
 That had a Lovall's Hall!

May 1976.

Lulu Gates Commans



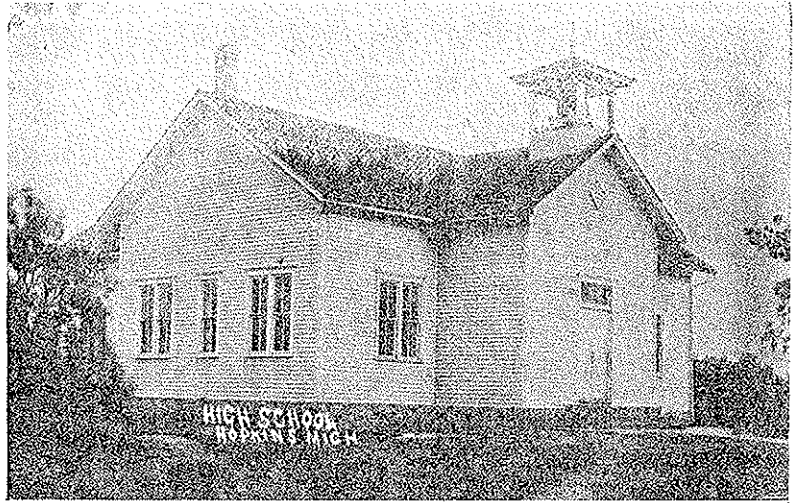
Dr. Campbell
 Late 1800



On left Frank and Ella Watkins, later the Ferber home.-Right Lovall's Hall.



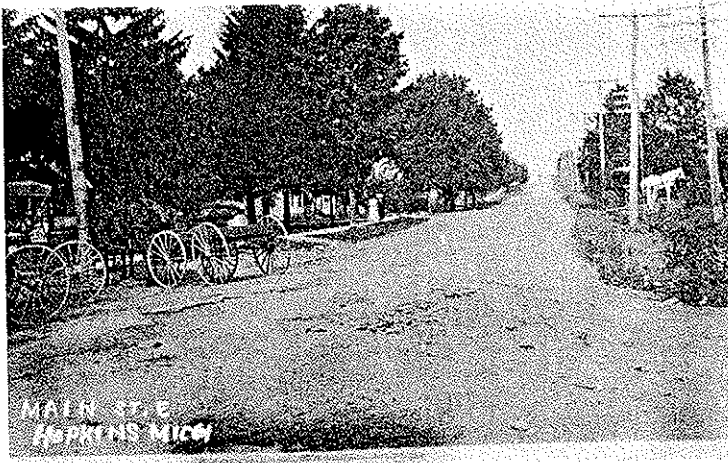
Dave Wesley age 20, he was the villain in the "Meller Dramer" at Lovalls Hall.



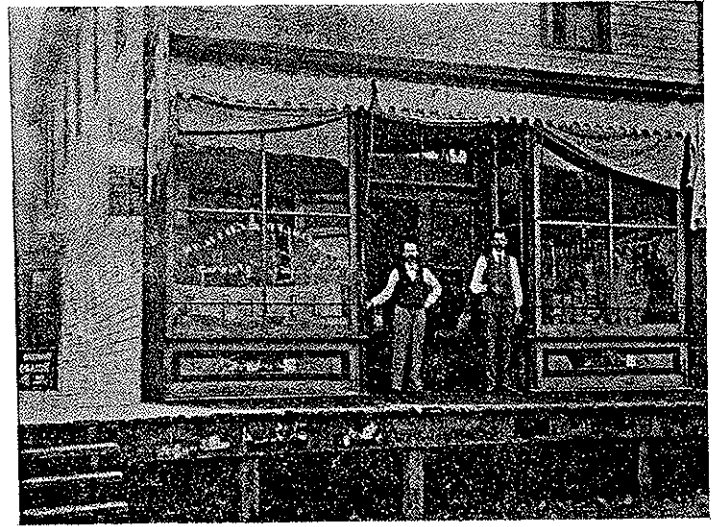
Hopkins first High School built about 1879.



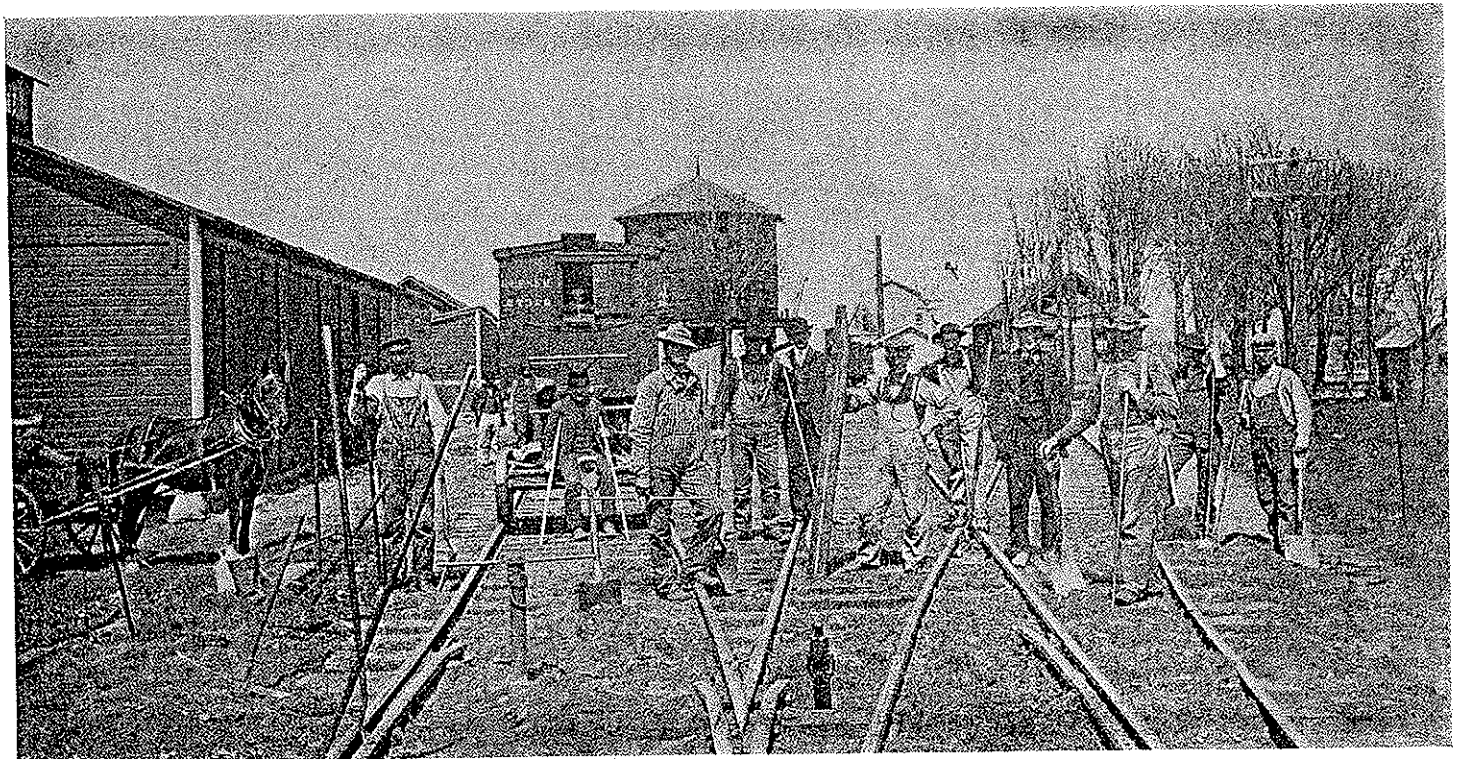
About 1888 r-l-Water Street - (note wooden side walks) Wolfinger and Gilligan Drug Store, Post Office in rear, Dr. Leightons office up stairs, Andrew Bee Tin Shop, Watkins Store, Bank, Orrie Gordon (dry goods), Dendel store, Millinery Shop(at one time a printer shop) the Hopkins Hotel and a mill that burned later.



Main Street about 1890 or 1900. Wolfinger and Giligan started business in 1888.

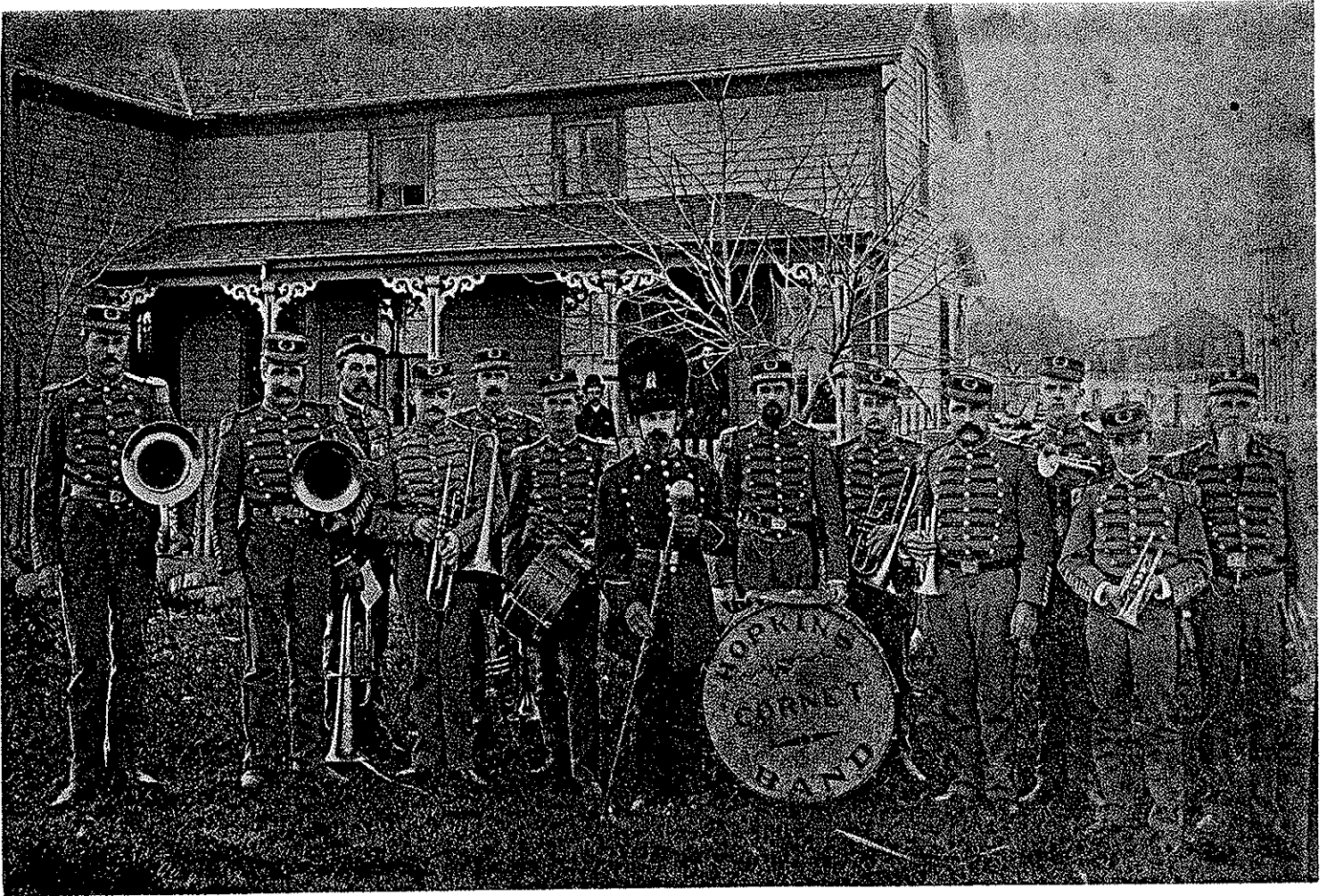


The rail road came through Hopkins 1869, and one of the first trains and the railroad bridge. Mr. Slagel's delivery horse and wagon and some men from Hopkins working on the tracks.

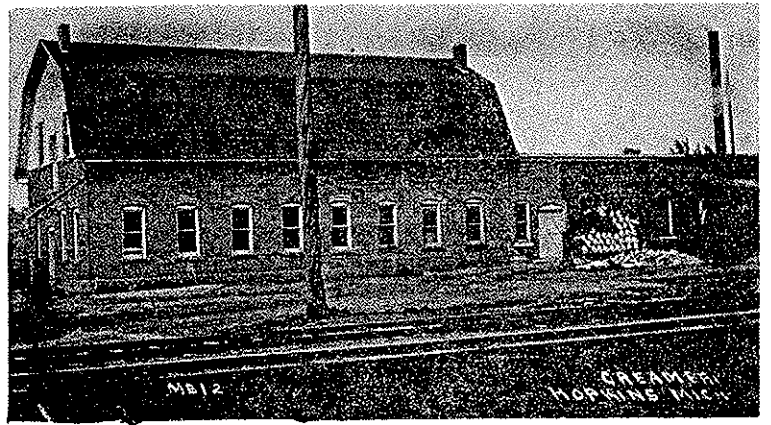




The Hopkins Hotel, owned at one time by a Mr. Ederly, (note separate entrance for women), 1st man standing from left Charles Knoblock, second man from right Wm. Dendel, in buggy man on right Billy wise, building in rear Orvie Grey Livery Stable.



What is thought to be one of Hopkins first bands no one could give me the names.



Hopkins Creamery early 1900.

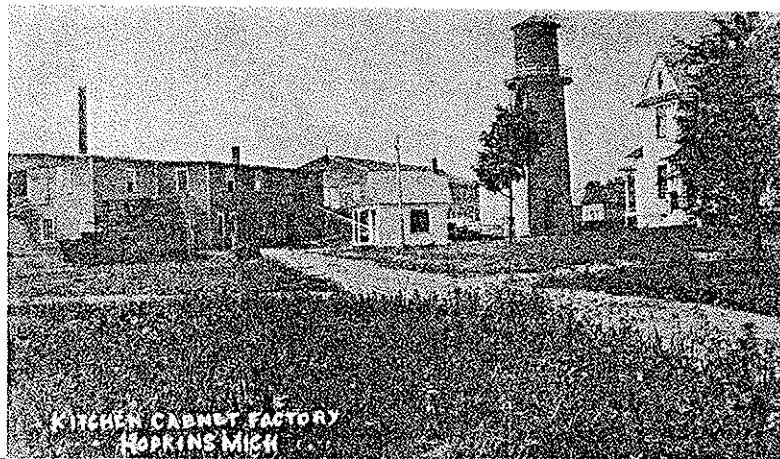


About 1900 Frank Lamphere who owned the Harness Shop.



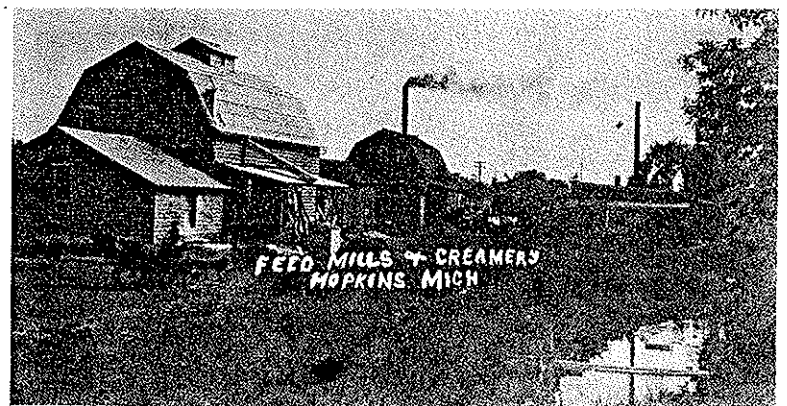
Frank Noggle Hopkins Mail carrier about 1905. (notice his little friend inside).

Water Street looking south MacIntyre hat shop, and Barber Shop, empty spot, Grocery store and McKinnon block, just being built the Schafer block across Main Street 1906.



Front building L.C. Walter Saw Mill erected in 1894 Daily capacity 20,000 feet. Also the Village Feed Mill, the E.C. Arnold and Co. Hoop Shop (Barrells) factory which had a capacity of 15,000 hoops daily. Behind that is the old Boat factory which was later to become a live-stock building owned by the McKinnon Bros. about 1910 or 1915 and later, than it was used by the town folks as a skating rink (rolle Polo) dances and the hall down stairs was used to serve suppers, also cabinet factory, chair factory, feed mill. On the same lot was a feather factory and an apple drying factory.

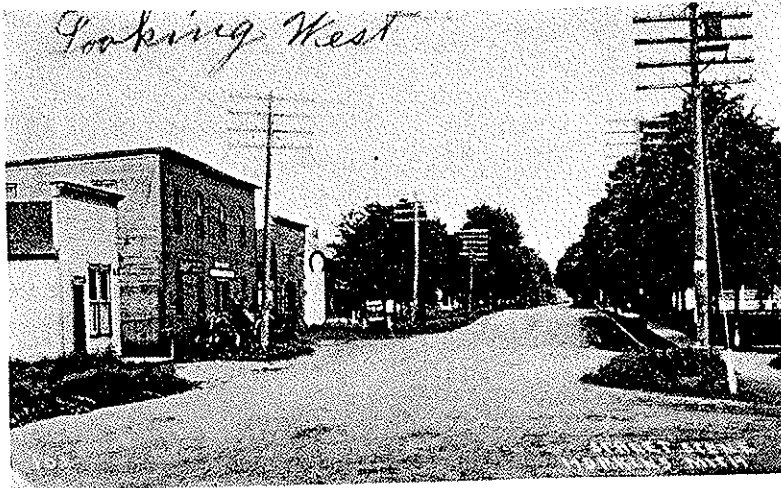
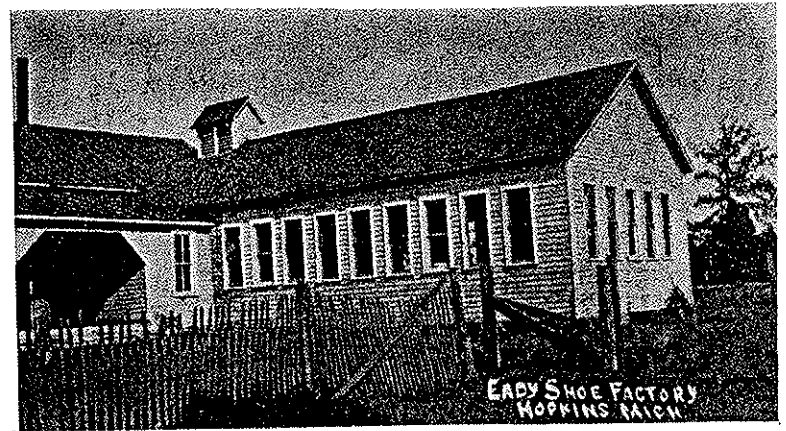
Late 1800 or early 1900, note bridge.





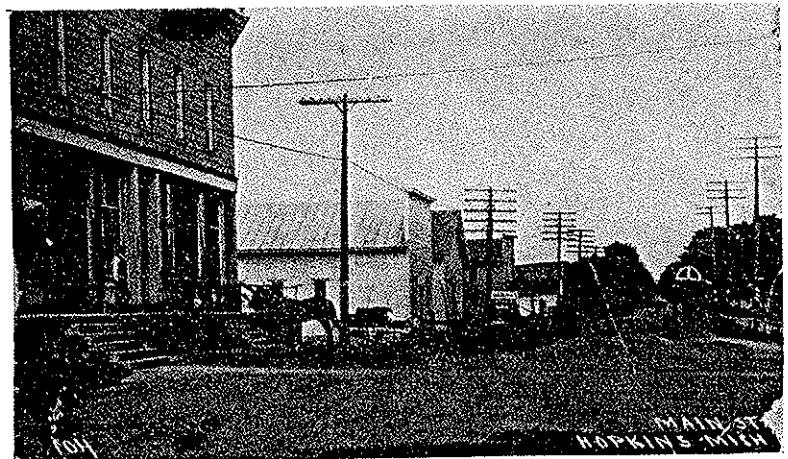
Shelby Street looking South, cabinet factory & livestock barn-end of street, house on right owned by the Krafts, on left owned at one time by Henry Wamhoff. Left - the present home of Everette Duryee. Right - the present home of Leonard Brenner.

Eady Shoe Factory a branch from Otsego late 1800.



West on Main Street across from Cherry Street on Left Dr. Campbell's office, Frank Lane Wagons and Buggies, Bud Green and Mr. Mussers Black Smith, Cora Kidder owned and lived in apartment next, than Grandma Nash.

Before 1907, Schafer block, Bear Creek, John MacKinnons Impliments, Lula Noggle and Ora Glascott Bakery, at one time also Mrs. Blairs Millinery and also the Macabee Hall, next a garage than Dr. Campbell's Office.

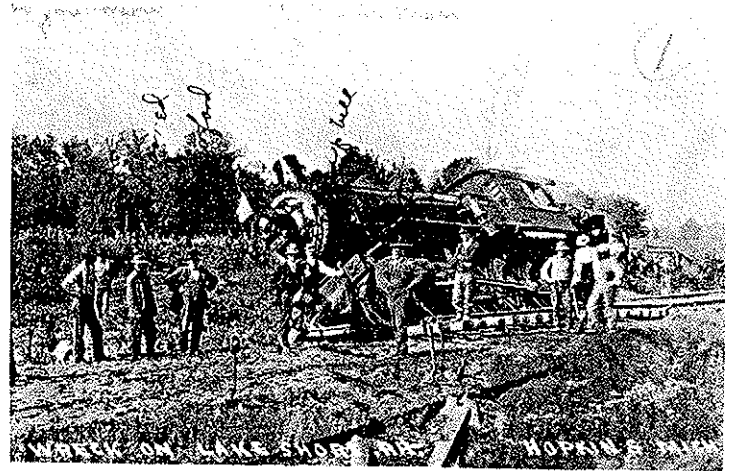




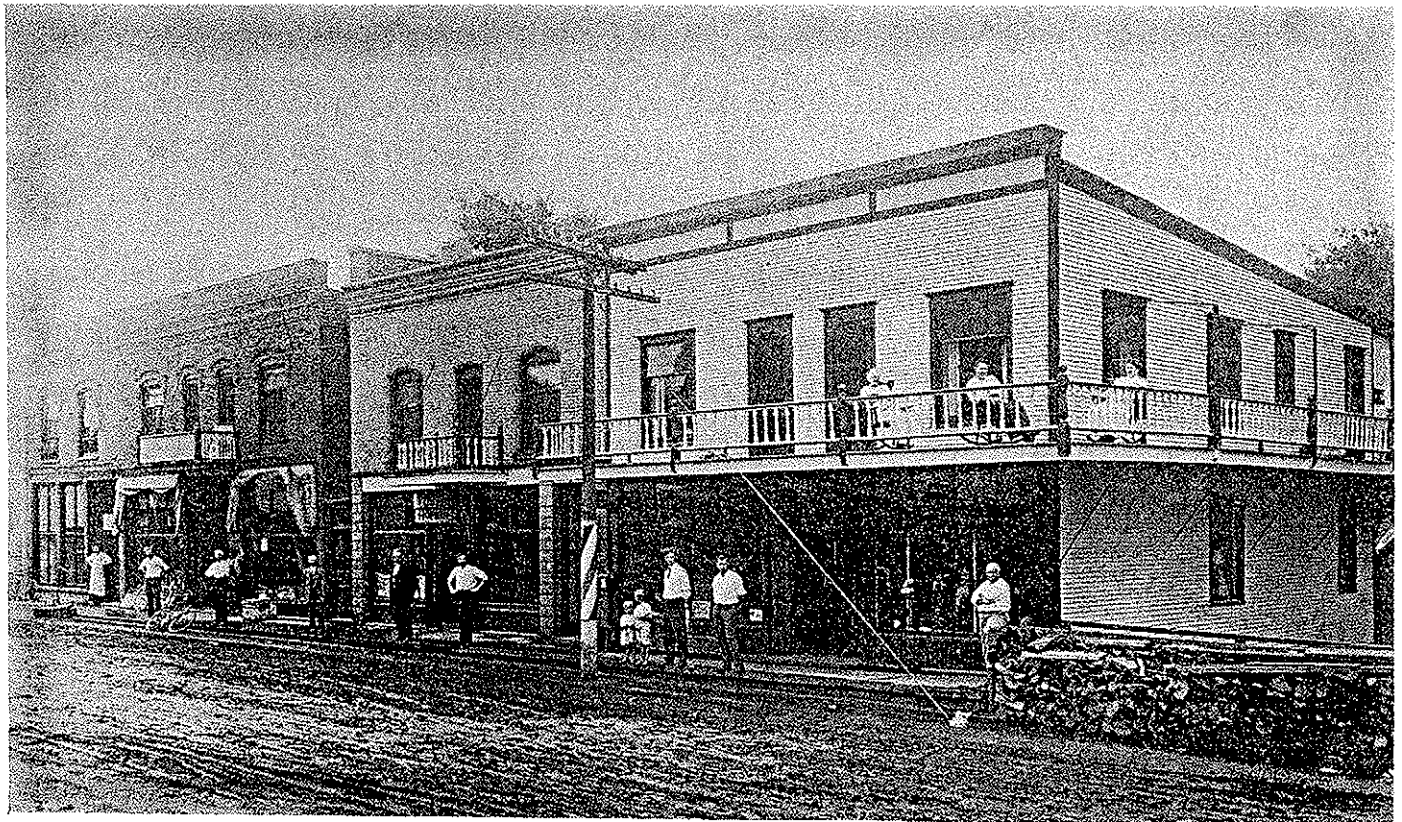
1908 District No. 4, top row R-L - Charles Green, Ernie Hazen, teacher Seth Baker, Clarence Ellinger and Howard McBride. 2nd row Esther Runkel, Marion Stone, Vira Commons, Helen Quebeck, Margarett McDermott, Leta Green, Mertyle VanDine, Ethel McDermott, Erma McKinnon, Liddy Plogsterd, Minnie Commons. 3rd row Steve Quebeck, Ray McBride, (?) Quebeck, Doris Kriser, Max Green, Glen Green, Fred Leggett, Earl Stone, Pat McDermott, and Oscar Ellinger.



Street scenes -Selby St.

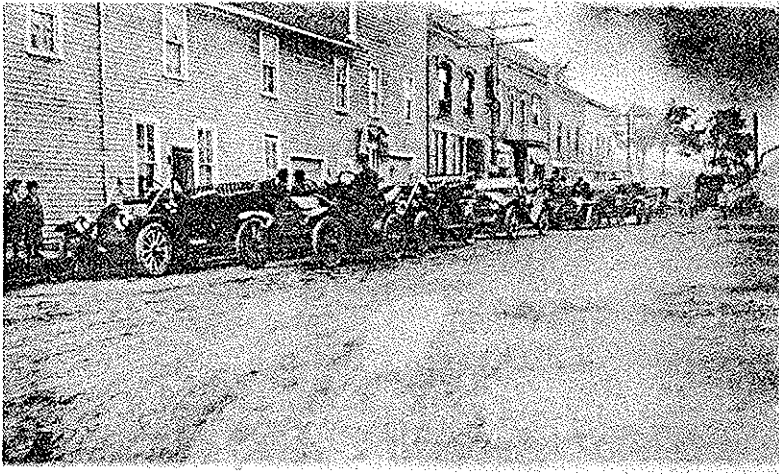


Do you know these men? (3) Lewis Grimes, (4) Pat Moored, (5) Dr. Crawford, (6) Dr. Campbell, (7) John Glascott, (8) is either Bill McKinnon or Joe Singer, (11) Frank Roxbury, (12) John Maloney and if you'll use your magnifying glass you may be able to see the rail road men sitting on the bank of the right of the picture.



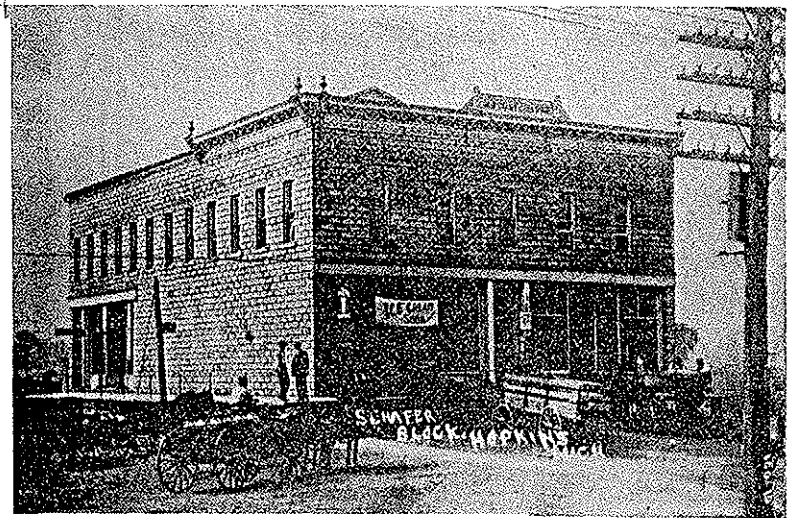
Water Street.

On the right upstairs is Mr. MacIntyre, down stairs Mr. MacIntyre-MacIntyre Hat Shop (Millinery) and Barber Shop, at the Post office in Tom Gilligan, the Grocery Store is James Baxter, in front of the Meat Market is Bill Panches. It was about 1915 or so when the town decided to replace the woodin walkin streets with concrete.



Water Street looking North McKinnon block, Telephone office, egg business, owned by different ones they were Mr. Brakett, Fred and Vena Walters, at one time a grocery store owned by Bill Wynne and Leon Milheim, also a storage for the Maloney wagon and buggy parts, next to that a meat market Panches and Jackson later about 1910 Bill Panches meats and see the telephone sign? On down the line grocery store ran by James Baxter, than the Post Office, at the end of street MacIntyre Barber Shop and Millinery.

Schafer Block built in 1906 Post Office on left back door at one time Ferber and Gilligan were is this building, on left Drugs and Ice Cream, on right Floyd and Will Roberts Hardware. Dr. Leighton, Dr. Wait & Dr. Campbell had offices here.



These pictures are dated about 1909.

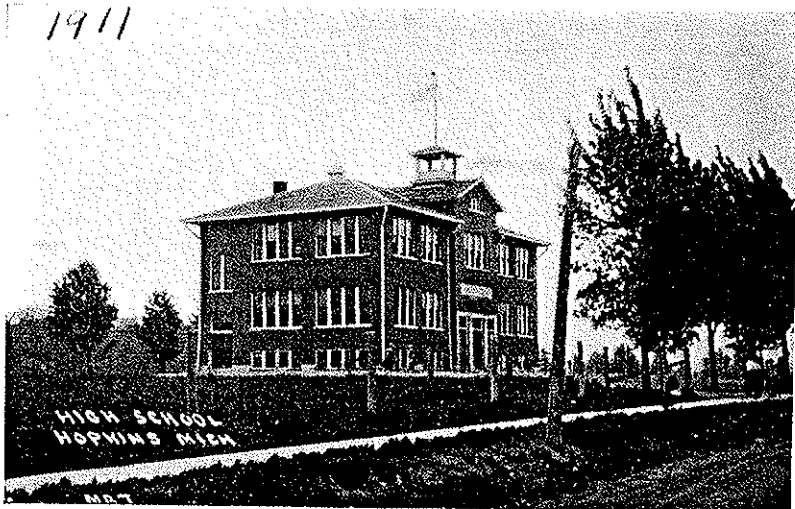




Cherry Street looking North this house was built by (or for) Dr. Stegman the town Dentist-around 1917. Different people have lived here Harry Young, Winnie Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Hinkel of Hinkel's Hardware. Several others it is the present Richard Thompson home.



Hopkins School class of 1909 10th grade graduating class, l-r top row Carlton Ingham, Hugh Miller, Zella Moored (Lovall) and Carl Schweikert. Bottom row l-r Lola Wicks Professor Leroy Fear, and Nora Richardson Blair.

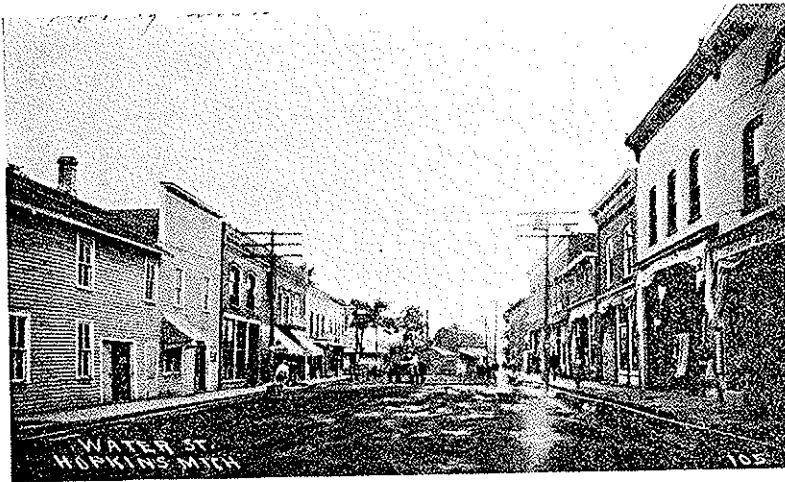


1911 Hopkins High School.-Built in 1910.

Track Team-Spring of 1912 first High School Track Team, back row l-r Joe Tiefenthal, Clara Smith, Clarence Tanner. Front row Bernard Wicks, Carl Schweikert and Clarence Ellinger.



In the 1873 Surveyers book the Depot is bordered by land owned by (on west) J. and P. Hofmaster and R.L. Taylor, on the east by G. Hofmaster (res). This picture is dated 1912.

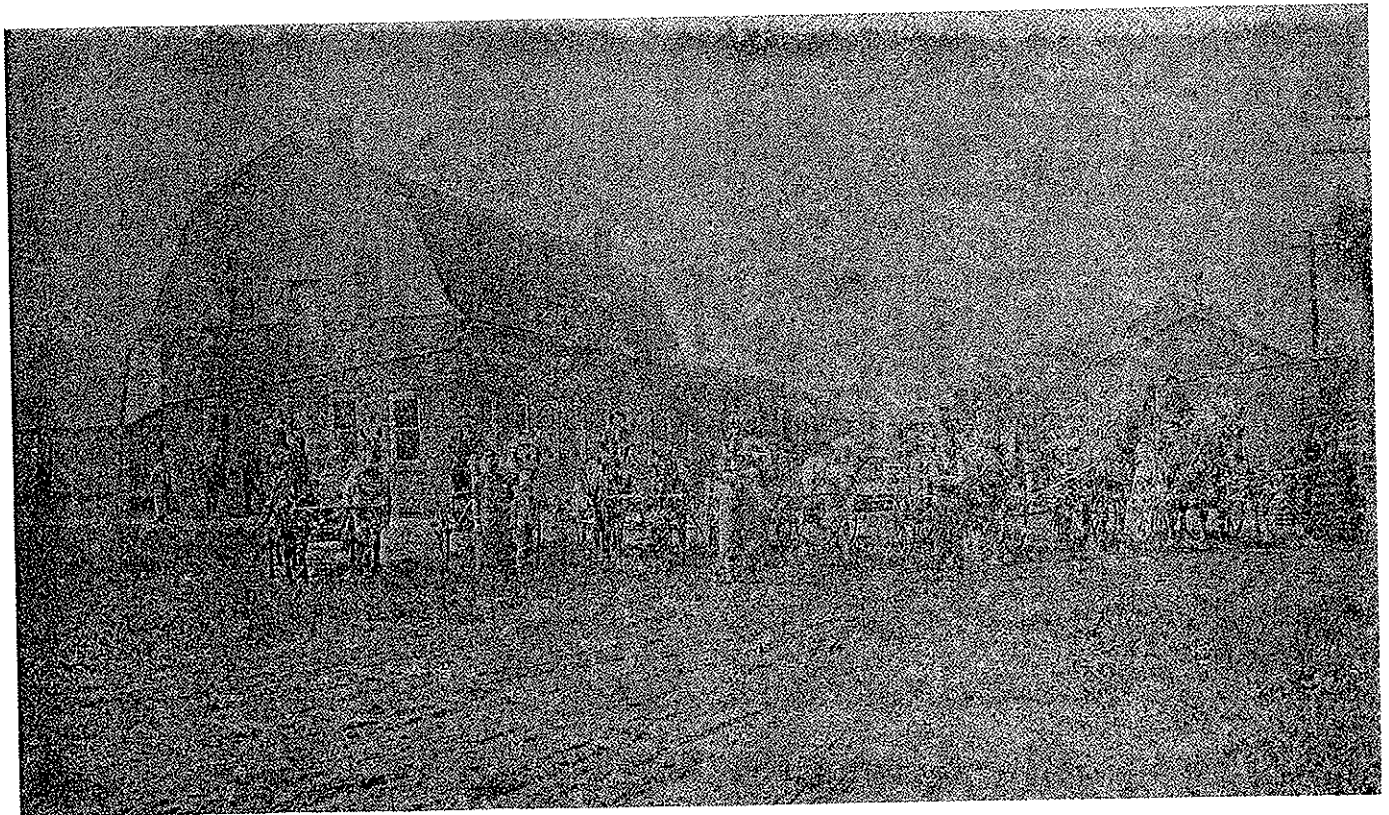


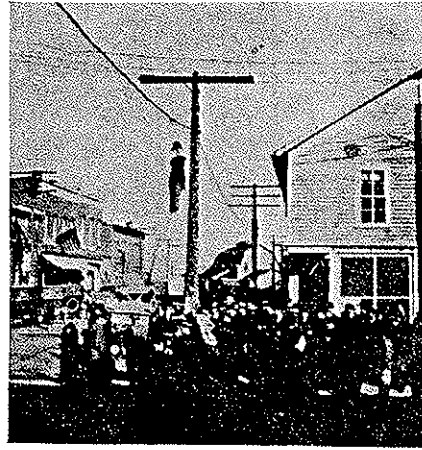
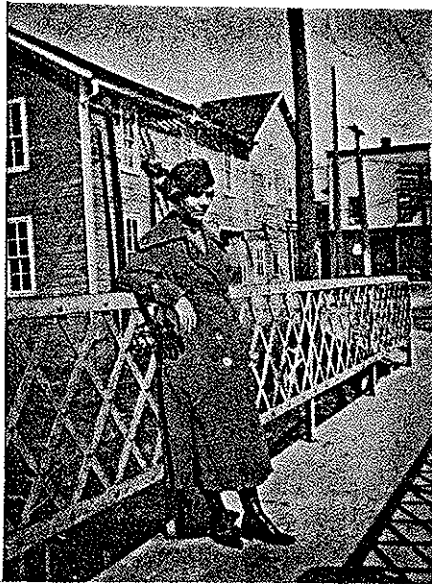
Water Street looking north - on right Watkins, Gordon, the Bank (Ferber and Kidder) Lynn Walters and Byrd Walters were tellers. Orrie Gordon (dry goods), Dendel Store, Millinery Shop (at one time a printer shop) the Hopkins Hotel & a mill at end of street.

Billy Linsley in dark suit on left his wife is directly across the little lady in the middle with glasses on. The second lady from the left front row is Vern Satterlee.



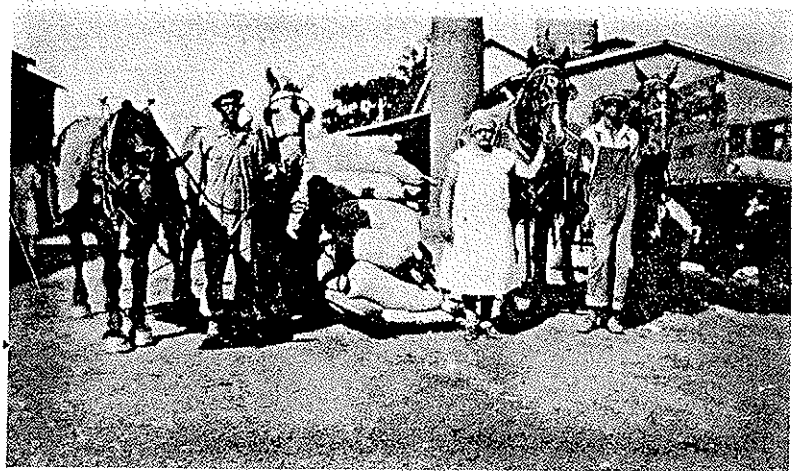
Taken before 1918 the Hopkins Creamery - Fred Brussow (1), A. Kibby (2), Wesley Hoffmaster (3), Glen Reeves (4), No. 5?, Morris Kanelley (6), Ray Zoll's team (7), (Walter Smith driver, brother in law to Ray Zoll. Front-Lavern Sealy-Bill Blanchard and Frank Miller.



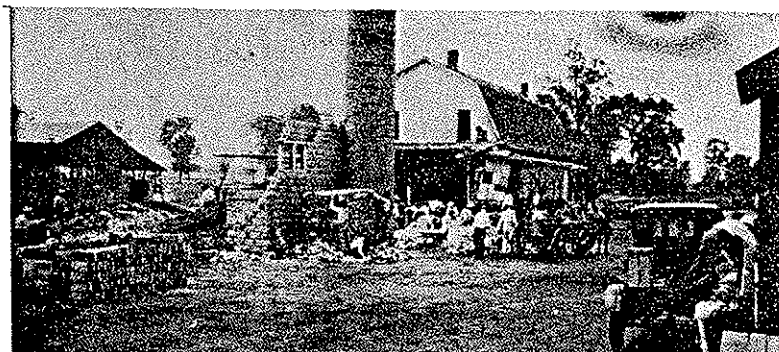
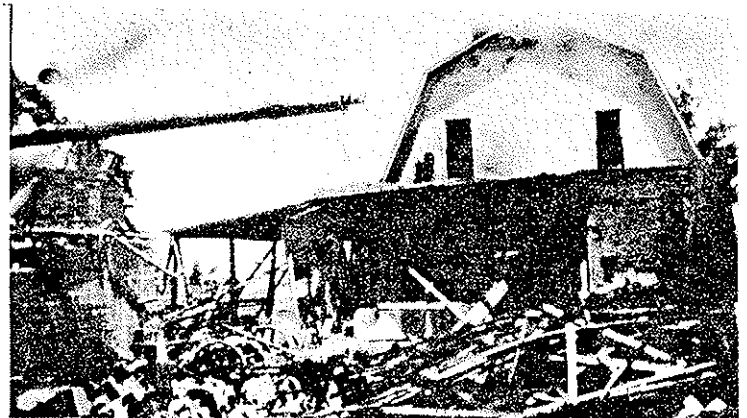


Dummy hanging of the Kaiser in town the date was November 11, 1918, Armistice day.

John Maloney's Black Smith Shop, Citizens Telephone and Wolfinger & Gilligan they later moved to the Schafer Block (Wolfinger & Gilligan) after selling to Russell Baker who sold to Adams about a year before the 1920 fire.



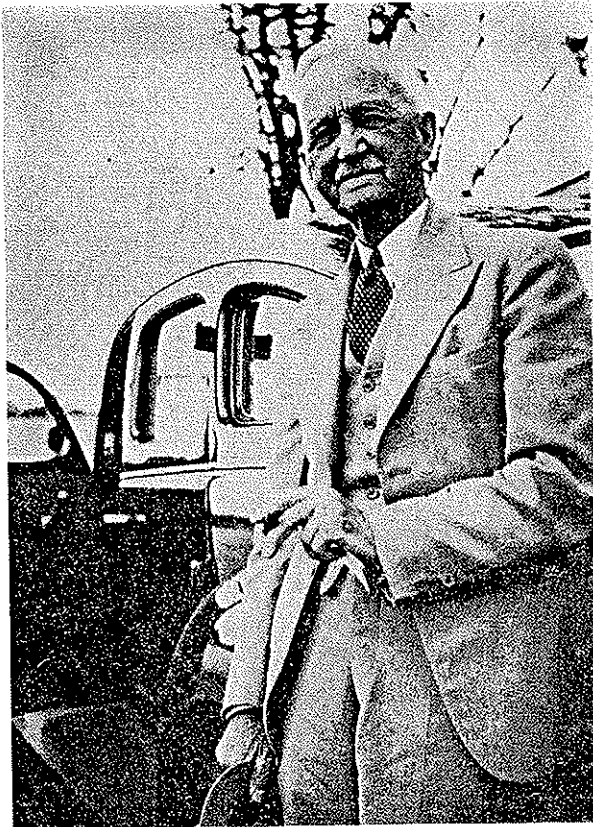
Horse pulling contest down by the Hopkins Creamery. Dan and Pearl Muche's team.



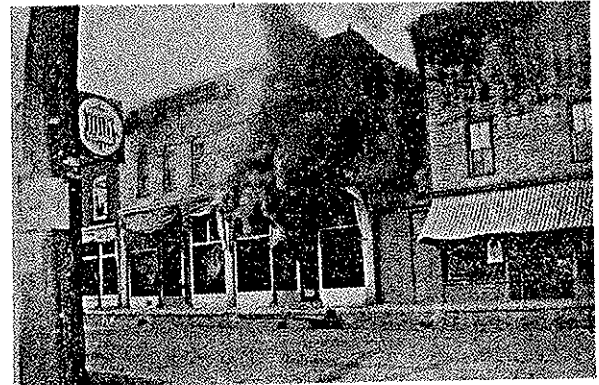
Creamery explosion. June 12, 1919.



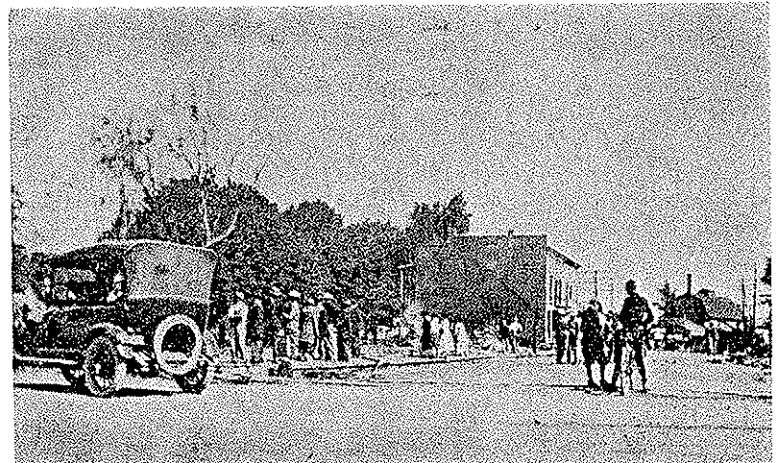
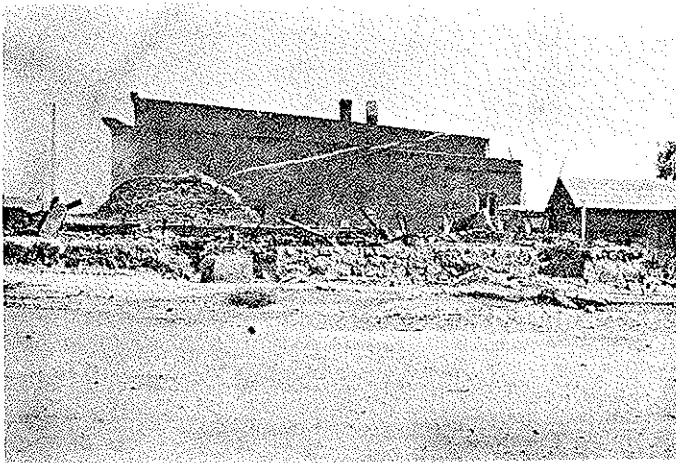
Taken a little before 1920, l-r Frank Noggle, Millie Gordon, Tom Gilligan, Charlie Iler, & Charlie Hodge.

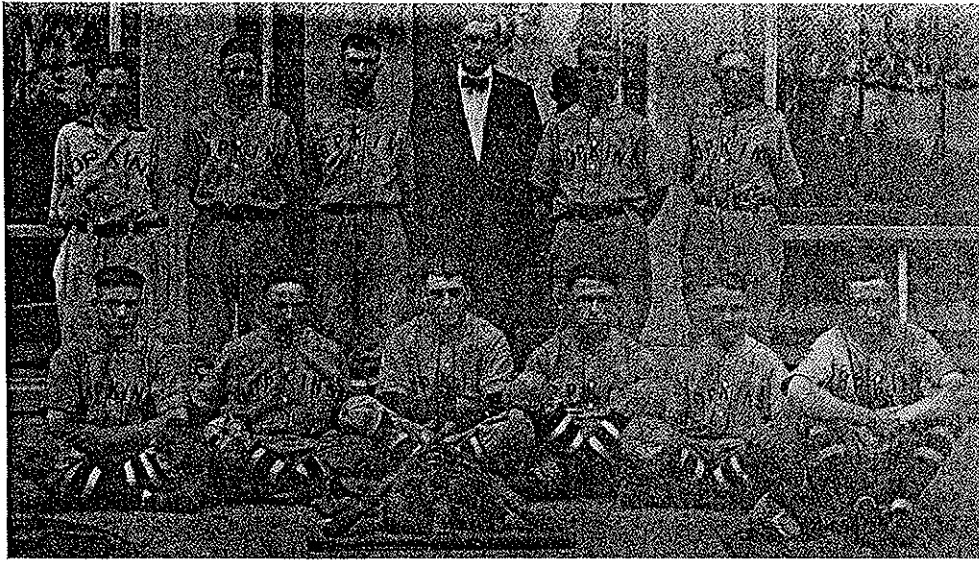


Dr. Campbell 1936.



July 25, 1920 \$185,000.00 fire in Hopkins.

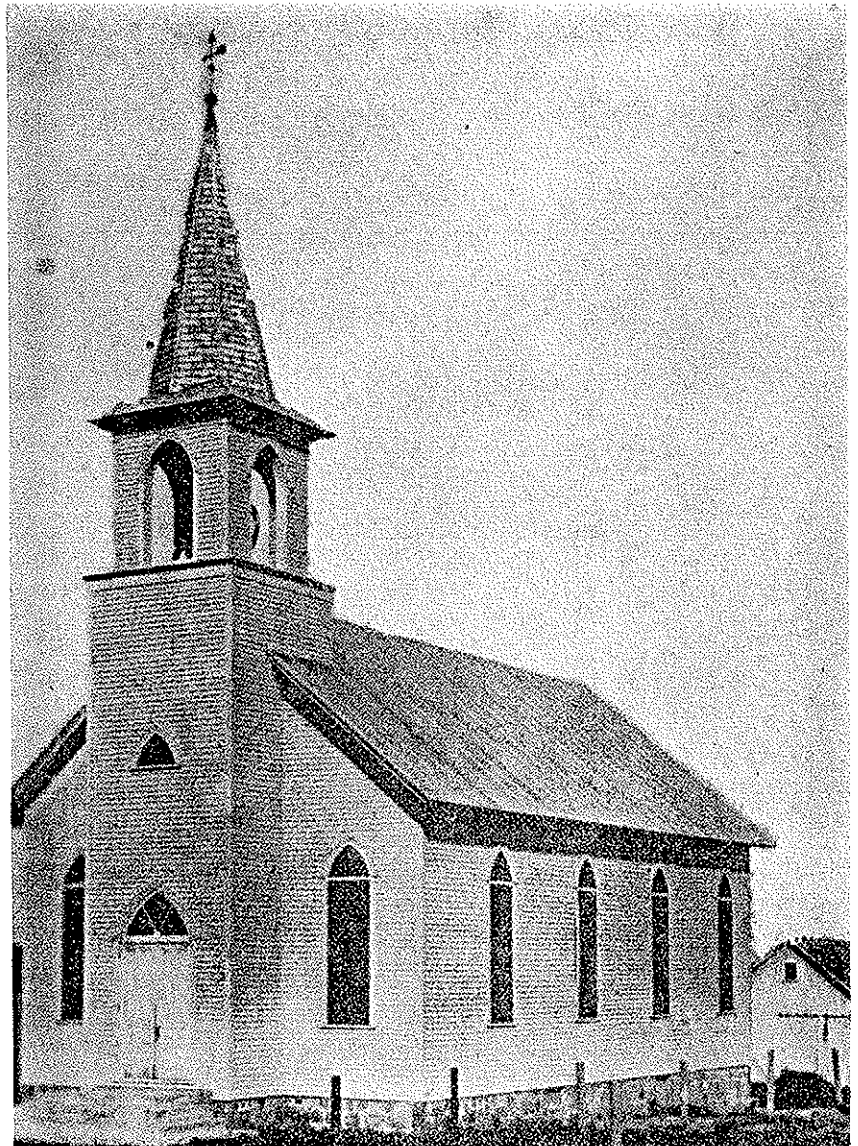




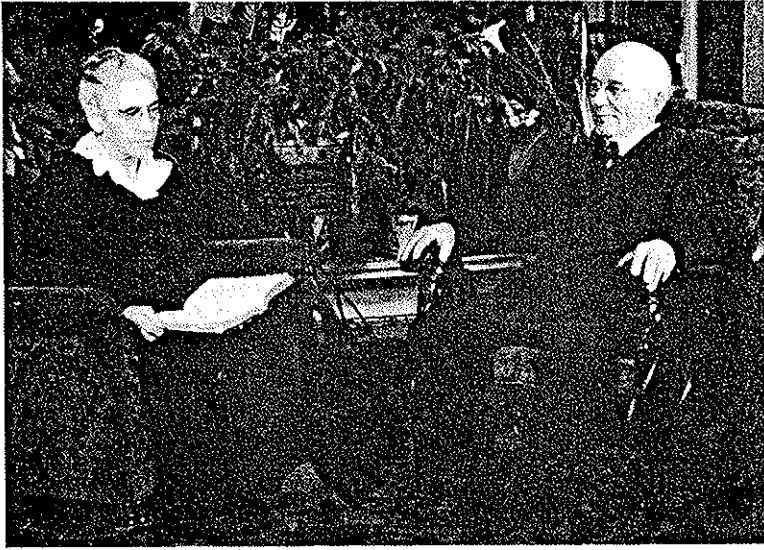
1921 baseball champs-back row l-r Keith McKinnon
Leon McBride, Lewis Maloney, Professor Carr (coach),
Clesson Hoyer, Russell McBride. bottom-Larue
Wesley, Willis Timmer, Francis Brower, Clyde Van
Orman, Clayton Hoyer, and Homer Dean.



In 1923 fire destroyed the Hopkins Hotel.

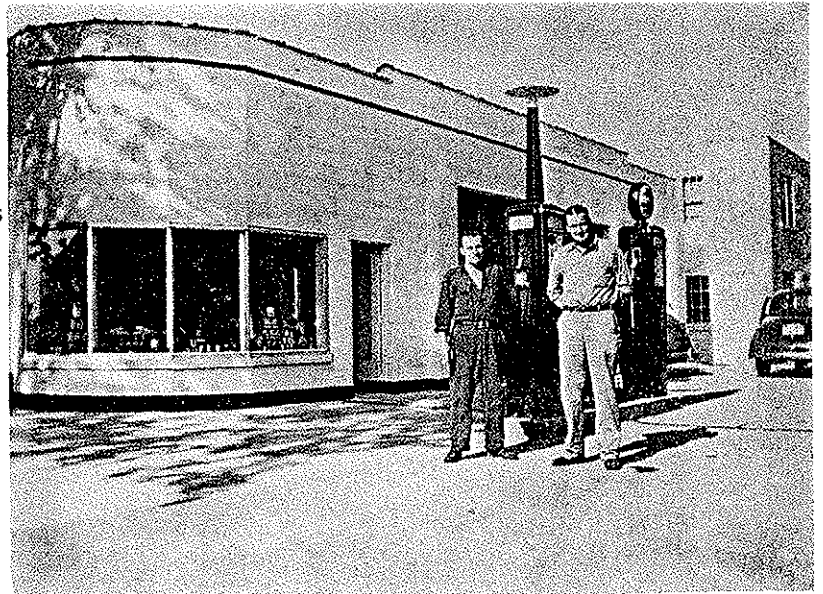


Former Lutheran Church presently Baptist.



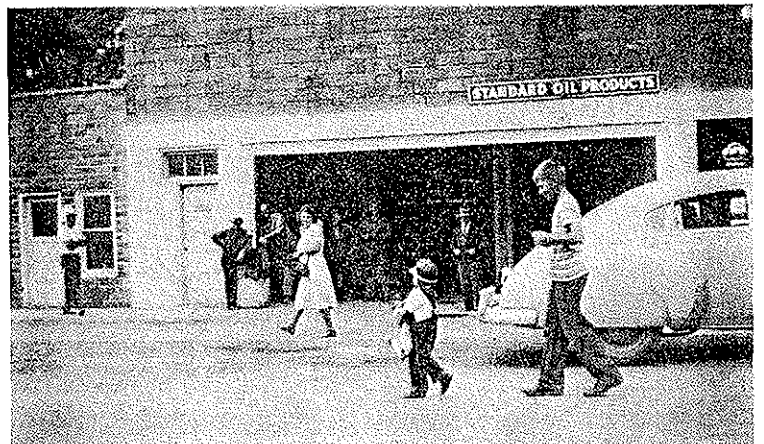
Mr. and Mrs. William Dendel - 50th wedding anniversary 1940.

1946 Max Schweikert and Everett Duryee gas station.



1948 flood thru Hopkins in back ground of car the Hopkins Lumber Yard.

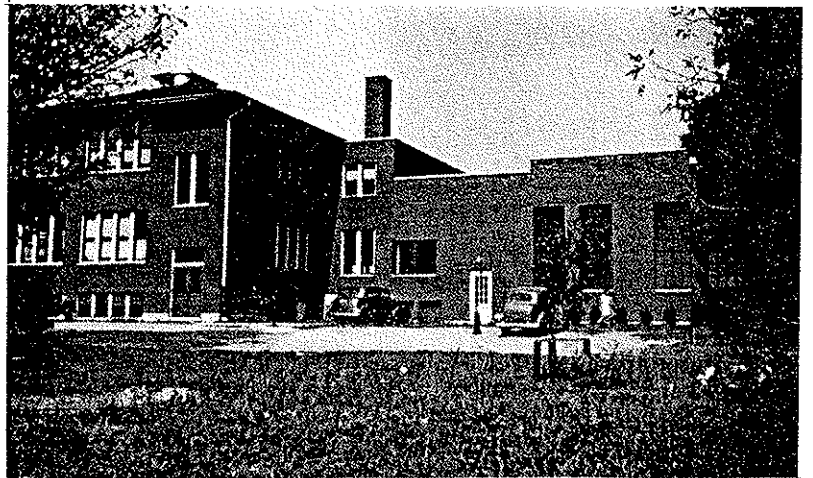
1952 Hopkins Centennial, little boy Marvin Barnhardt and his brother Walter, Ethel Barnhardt-Walking aside, in back ground near large door l-r Tony Nowakowski, Leon Glascott, Clifton Pease, Ivan Potter-right-Wm. Nicolai.



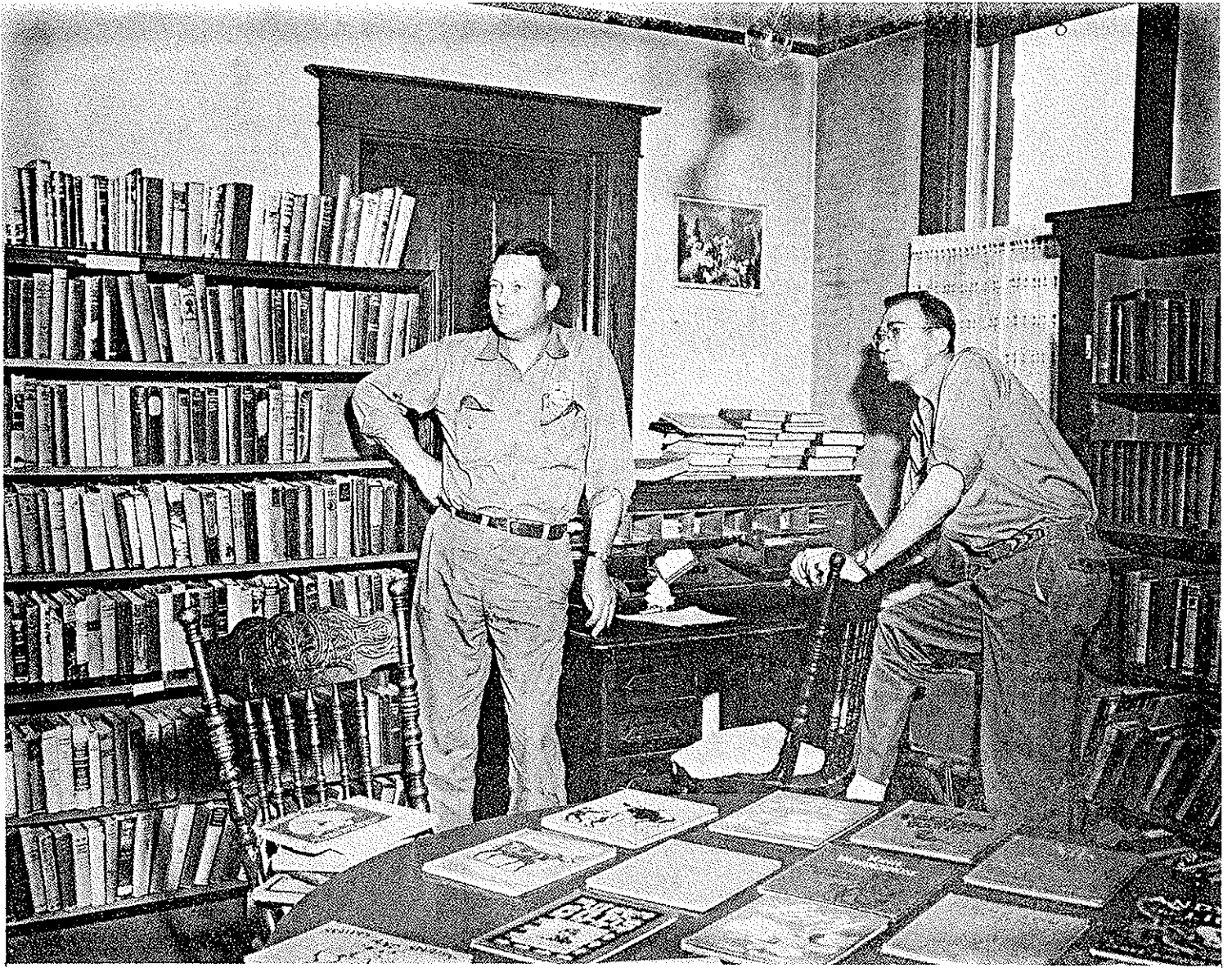


Centennial Parade 1-r Shirley Shea and daughter, Jean (Pease) Boss and Children. (in high shoes center) Carolyn (Kerber) Chappell 10 yrs. old.

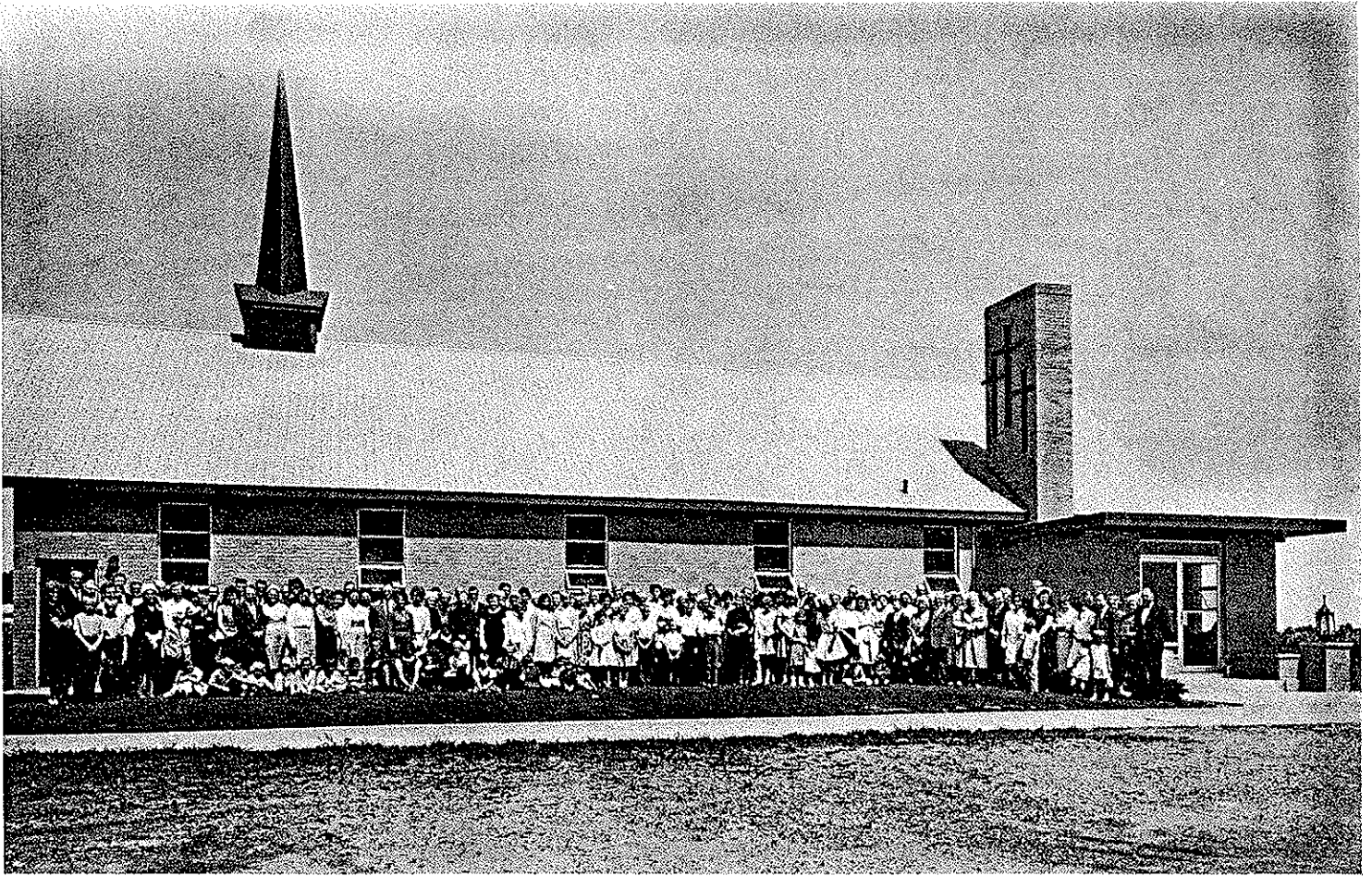
Side view of Hopkins High School late fortys.



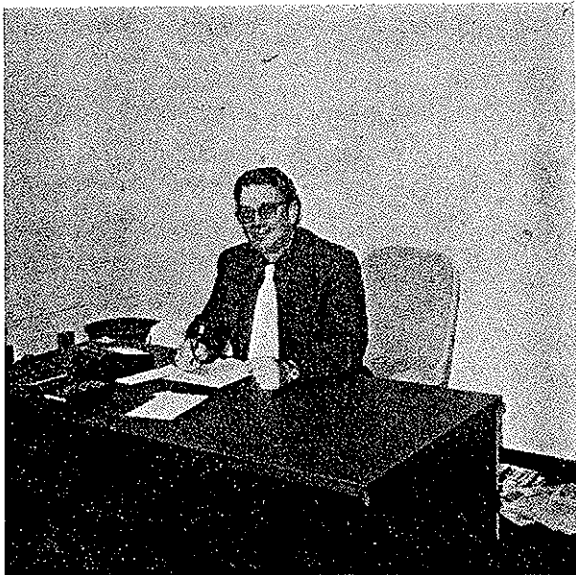
1956 tornado in Watson (Irish Hills).



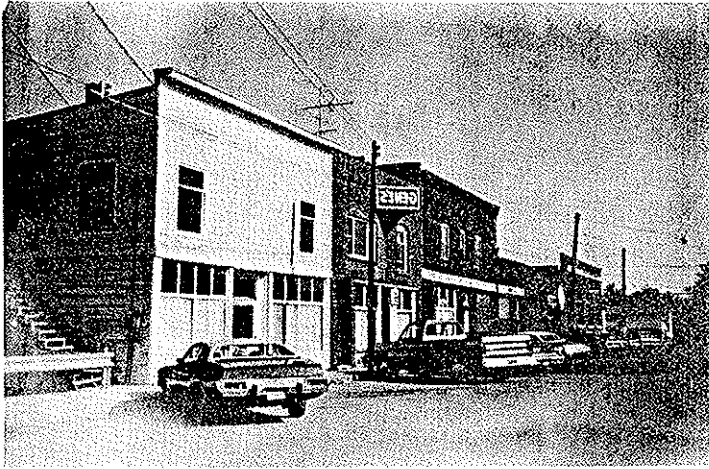
This picture was taken in the late fiftys, Everette Duryee and Bus Mort, town council members upstairs in the Hughs building, (Schafer Block) discussing moving the books to the new town hall located in the park by the school. The Hughs building was destroyed by fire November 4, 1962.



1962 - Lutheran Church, group picture of congregation.

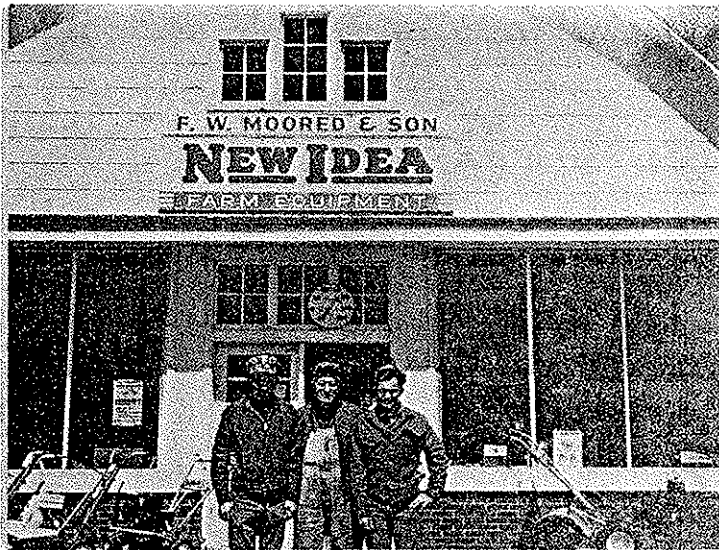
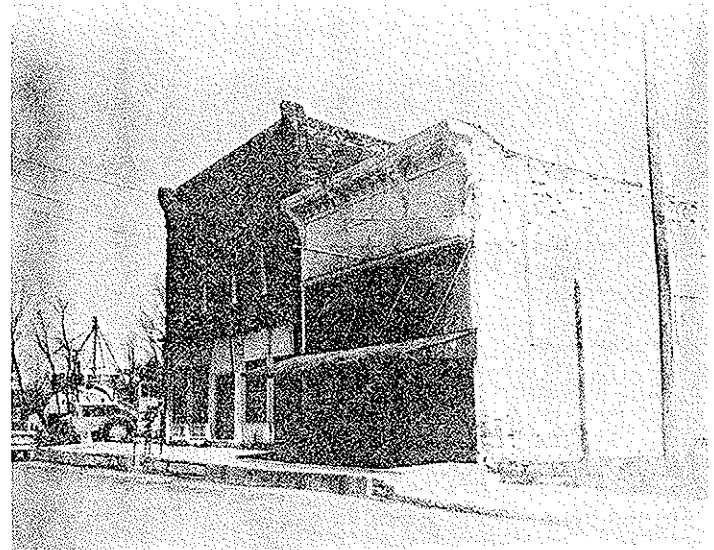


Mr. Charles Pelham Superintendent of Hopkins
Schools for the past five years.



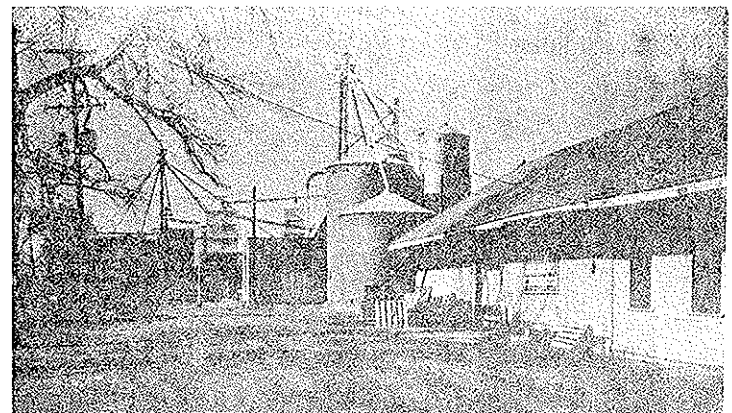
Looking south on Water Street-apartments, Gens Tavern, Punches Meats and Grocery. The Hopkins State Savings Bank (Wayland Branch) mgr. James Schumaker.

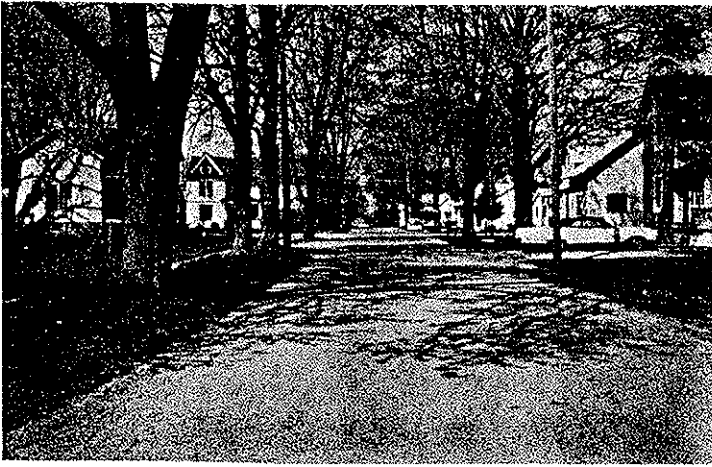
Looking north on Water Street a storage building for Moored supplies and an empty building owned by Darwin Henry.



F.W. Moored and Son on main street over the bridge and west facing south. l-r Junior Goodman, Francis Moored & Chuck Wright.

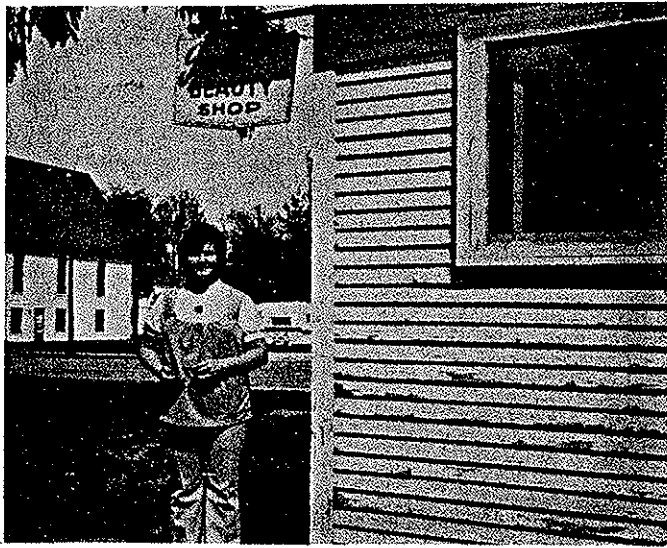
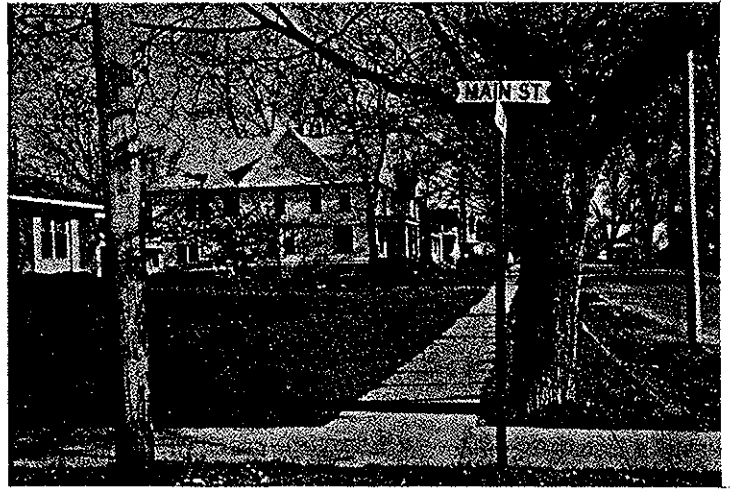
The Hopkins Elevator (feed mill) Arthur Henry, Bruce Wicks and Bruce's son Terry. The building is located on Mill along Bear Creek. Looking north from main St. old depot, (now used for storage) and Hopkins elevator.





Looking west on Oak St. left James Beck home, Marie Ruehle. Right Gene Norman, Duane Ewing, Vern Lussenden, Charles Wright, Sebright Appts., John Hitt, end of street Harold (Bus) Mort. Taken April 18, 1976.

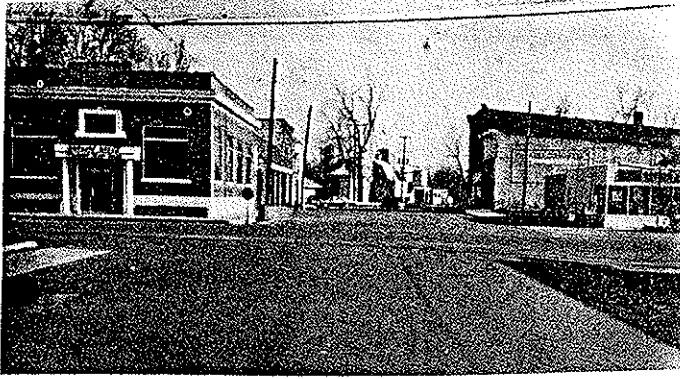
North on Cherry St. -left Gordon Funeral Home, Richard Thompson, Appts. Clare Sebright, Rose Iceck, Marie Ruehle. Right (not pictured Lee Buck,) James Beck, Duane Ewing, Alice Sweitek and Lucille Larr.



Judy's Beauty Shop owned and operated by Mrs. Kenneth Clark. "Thats Judy".

Duryee's Mobil Station. (pictured)Everett Duryee and son Jim.

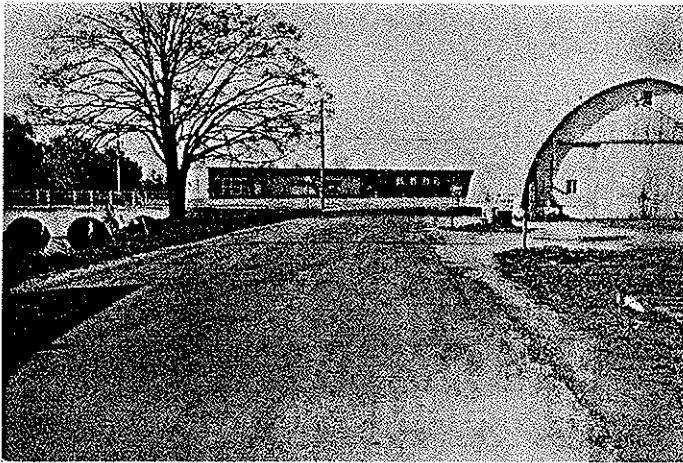




9. Taken April 18, 1976 Easter Sunday morning-view of Water Street - left looking north - Hopkins Bank, Punched Foods, Gene's Tavern and two appts. Right Lodensteins Garage, Moored Storage, Darwin Henry buildings, and the Mill in background.



10. Looking north on Maple St.-right the Harold Harmsens home. Formerly owned by the Lovall's. To the west of Harmsens is where Lovall's Hall stood. North the Reform Church.



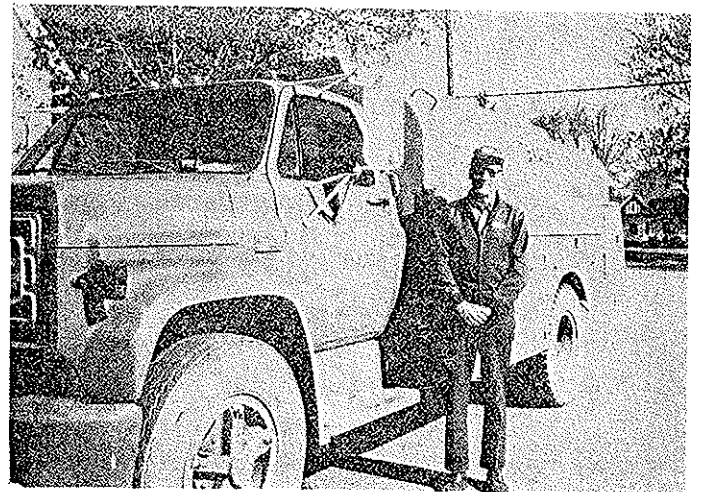
11. Looking south from the Mill road l-r the new bridge built in 1975, Hopkins Post Office, Weicks Department Store, Weicks Food Town and rear of Moored's Impliment.



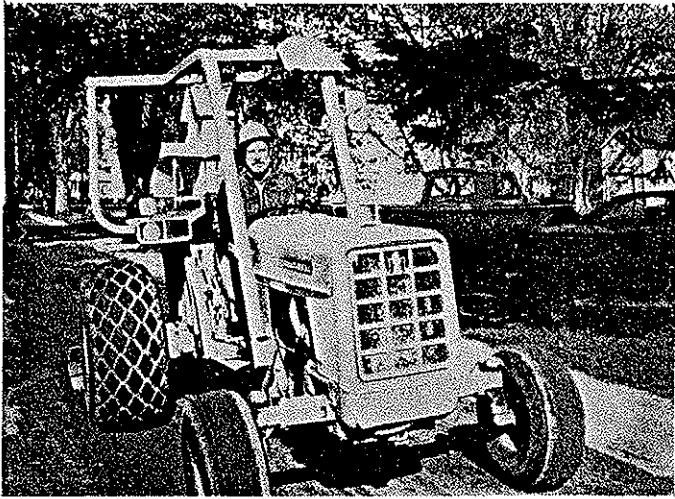
12. Taken Easter Sunday morning April 18, 1976. Looking north on Water St. Hopkins Bank, Punched Store, Gene's Tavern - and some appts.



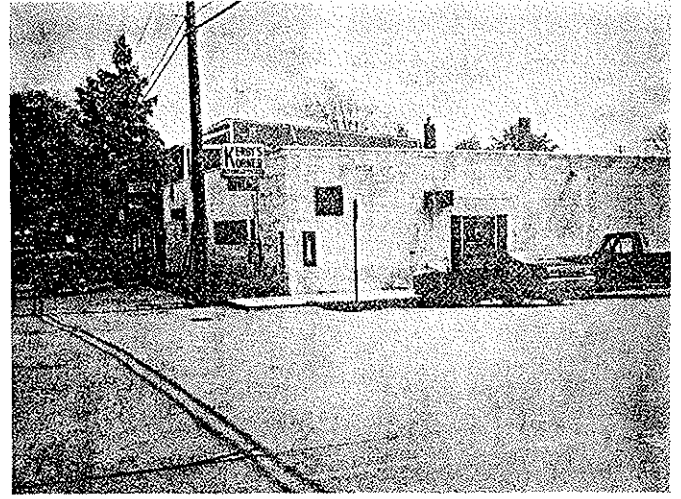
Looking west down main street-left, Trayton Lull's Hopkins Hardware, bridge, Hopkins Post Office, Weicks Department Store, Weicks Foodtown, Duryee's Service Station, right Hopkins Bank and Hopkins Public Library.



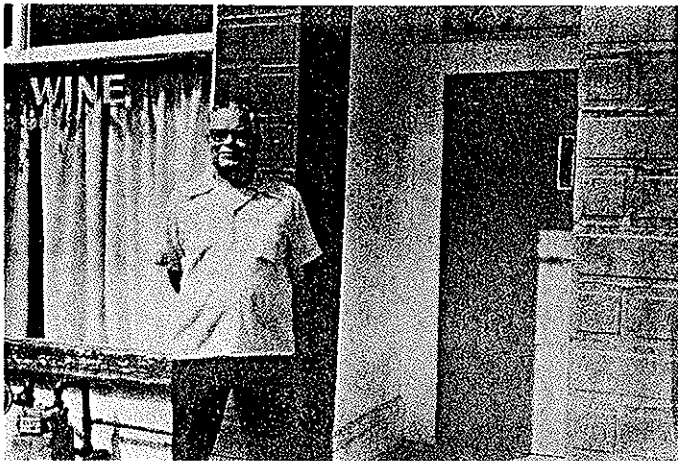
Mr. Leonard Brenner with his Texaco truck Mr. and Mrs. Brenner live on 405 West Main Street. In business 40 years.



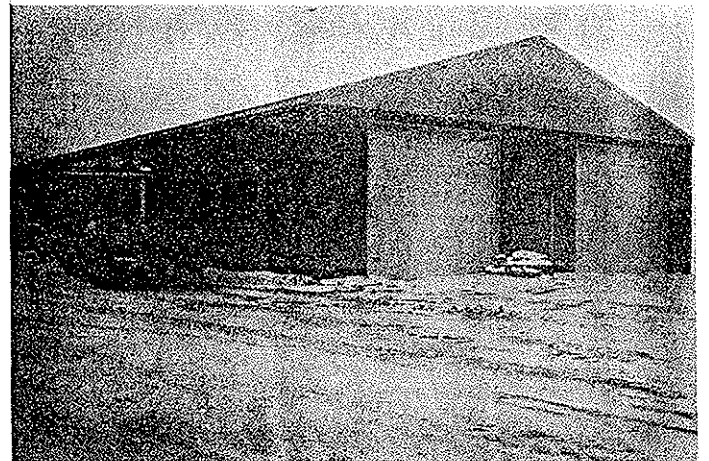
Our town maintenance man Mr. Marvin Karsten.



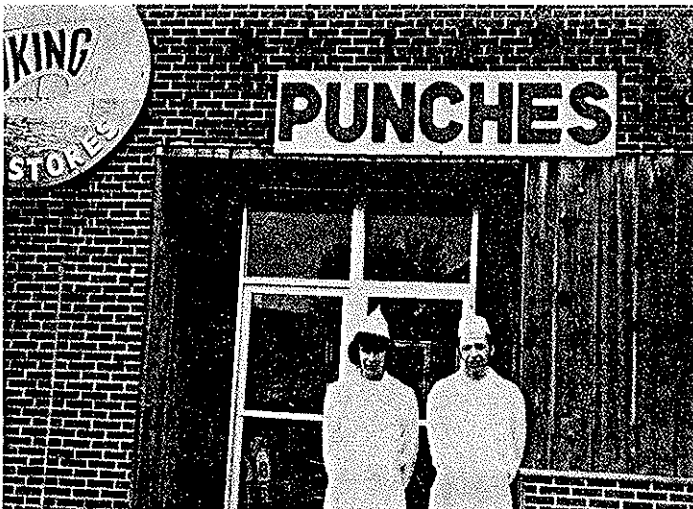
Looking east on main street bowling alley and tavern Bob & Kathy Maher next is a restaurant owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Hoffmaster.



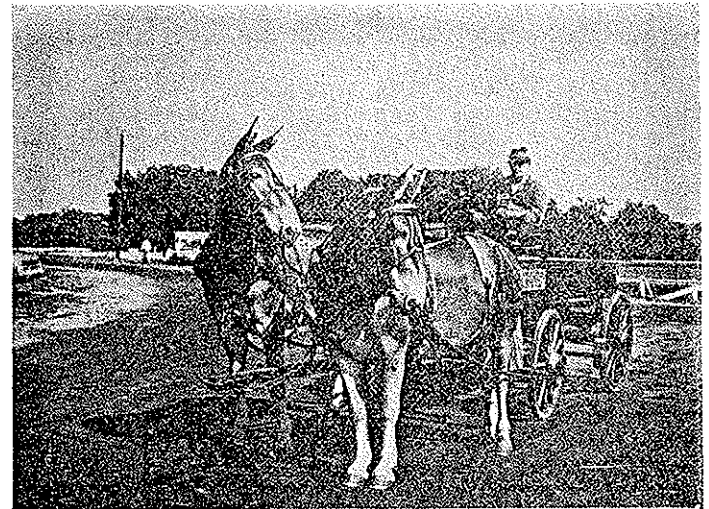
Mr. Gene Bennett -Gene's Tavern-in business fifteen years



Hopkins Village Garage - 1974 down to 118 Clark St. you will find Rose Trumbull's Beauty Shop.



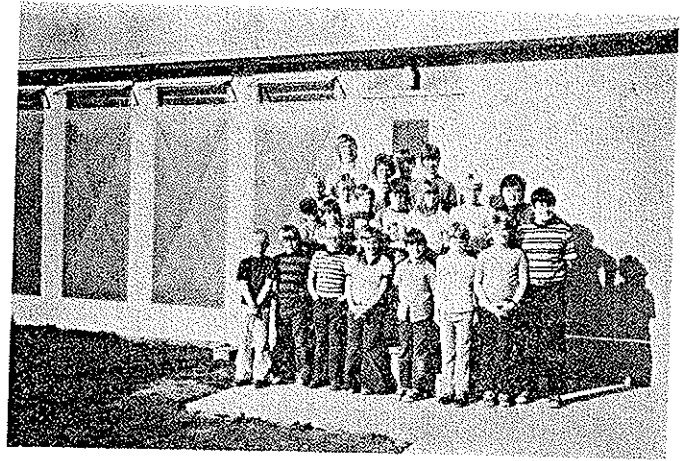
Brian Punches and his Dad Kenneth-Punches Store. The family has been in business since 1910 - Ken & Brian being 4th & 5th Generation.



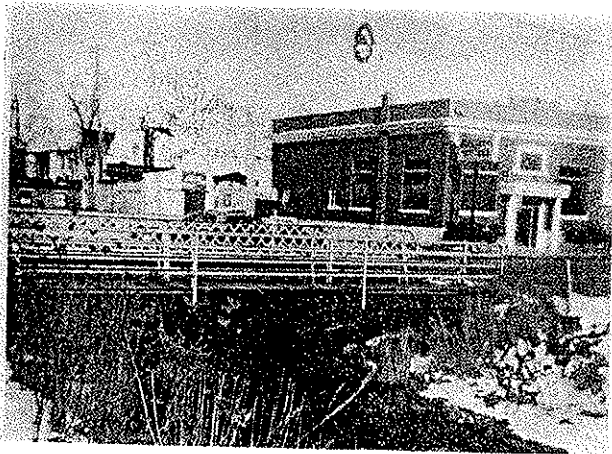
Mr. John Wheatley and his team of Mules-Mr. Wheatley and his wife Lillian own a farm one mile south of the Hopkins High School.



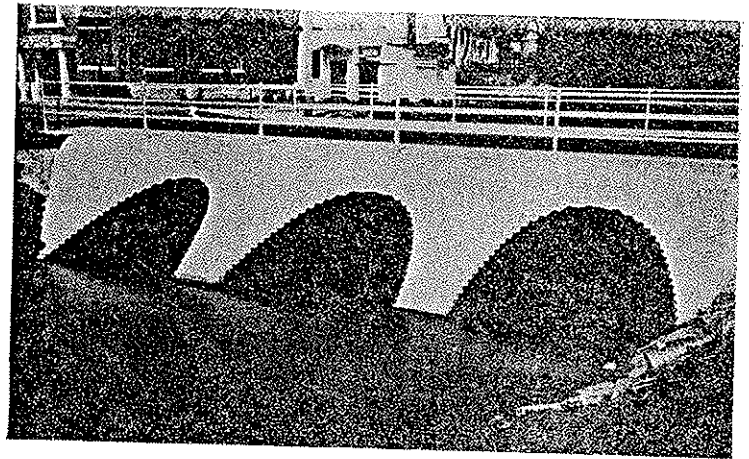
Hopkins Firemen spraying ice skating pond. In 1976 the Hopkins Village & CAP sponsored an ice skating pond for everyone.



Children of Lutheran School and their teacher Mr. Jeffery Koepsell.



Old town bridge 1974



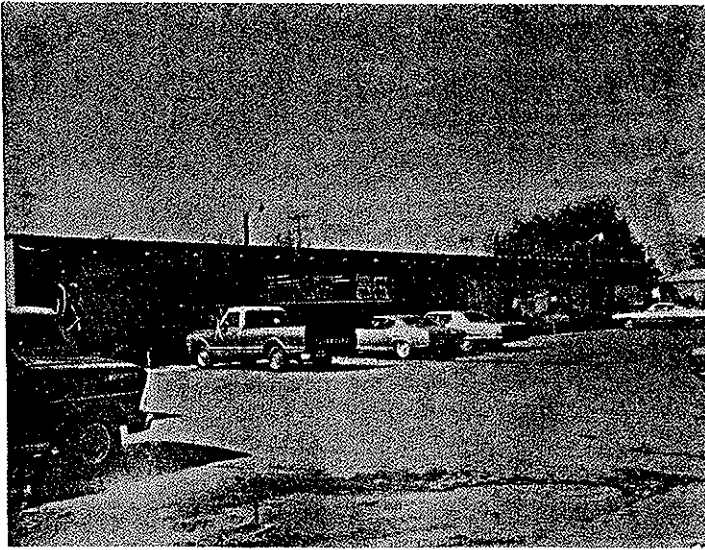
New bridge built 1975.



Mrs. Rose Iciek our town librarian for the nine years. The library is bordered on the west by Gordon Funeral Home on the east by the Hopkins Lumber Co. The funeral home is managed by Bill & Lill Kuiper.



Mr. and Mrs. Russ Pogodzinski and family-Mrs. Pogodzinski brought an instant lottery ticket and won \$10,000 for their children Bryan, Michelle and Rusty.



r-l Weicks Food Town, Weicks Department Store and The Hopkins Post Office.



1975 State runner-up basketball team coached by Mrs. Ellen Penhorwood, a team of which everyone is proud of.



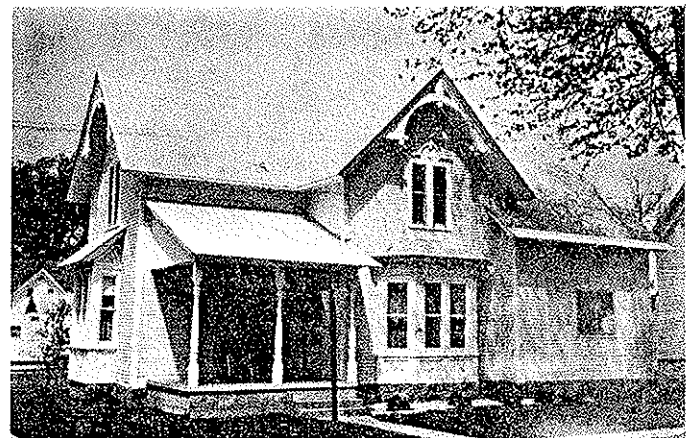
The annual Hopkins Methodist Nativity scene.



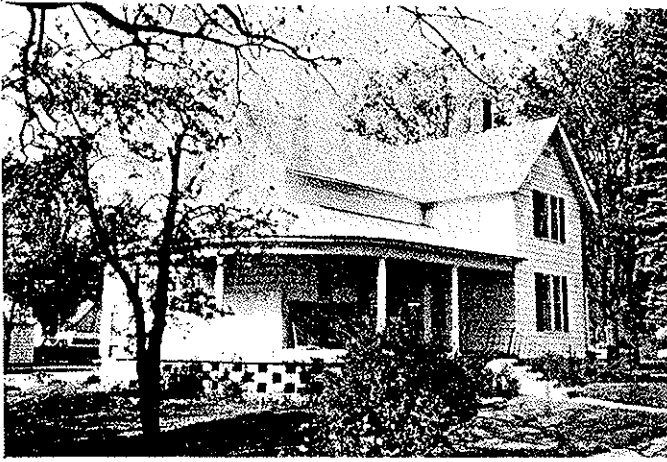
The Hopkins Livestock Auction Yards co-owners - Don Verduin and Bob VanDam. (formerly the old boat factory)



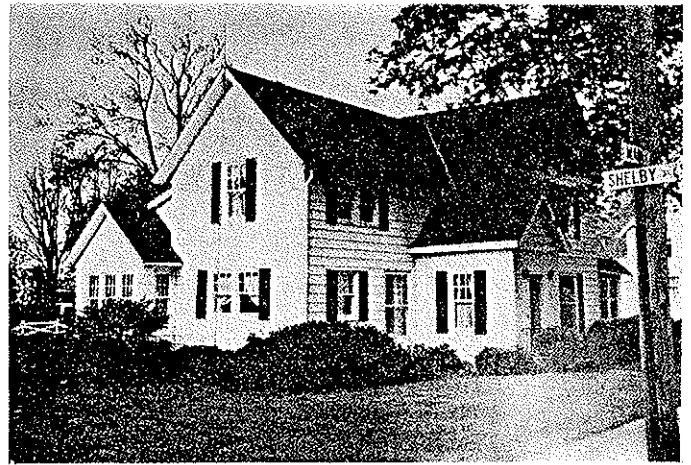
1900 residence of O.P. Gordon - now the Norma Weick home 415 West Main (note hitching post on far right.)



1900 residence of C.E. Wolfinger-now the Duane Ewing home 126 Oak Street.



1900 residence of W.H. Dendel, present residence the Charles Schaefer family, 224 Maple Street.



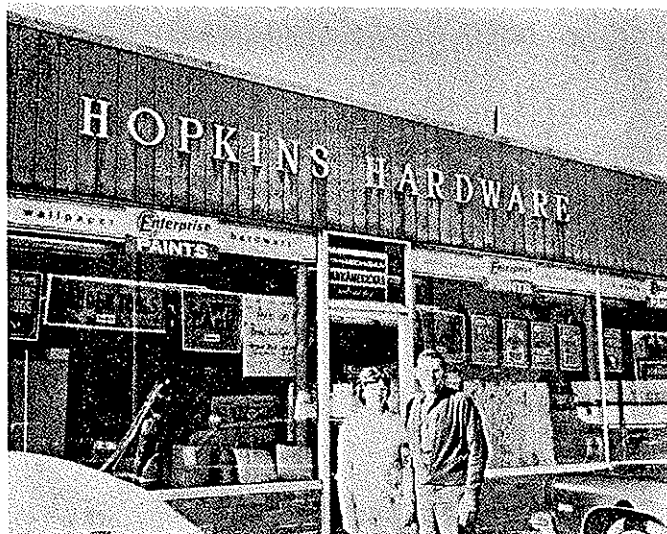
The Leonard Brenner home, at one time the Kraft home 405 West Main. Dr. Campbell also lived here at one time.



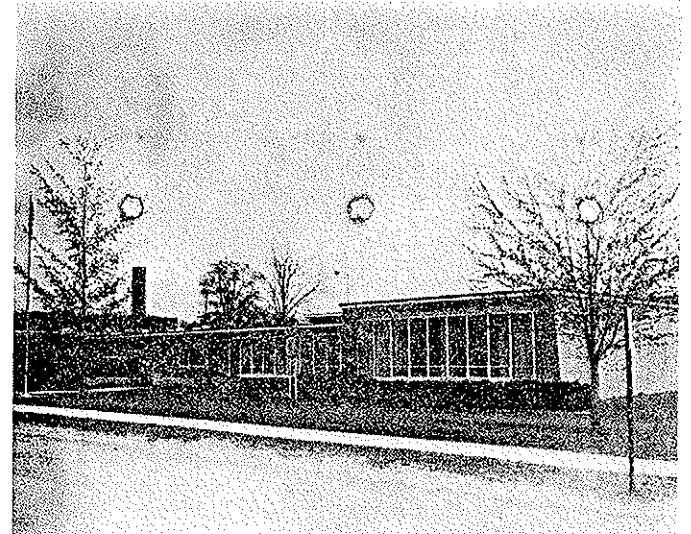
Norma Kerber of Norma's Beauty Shop.



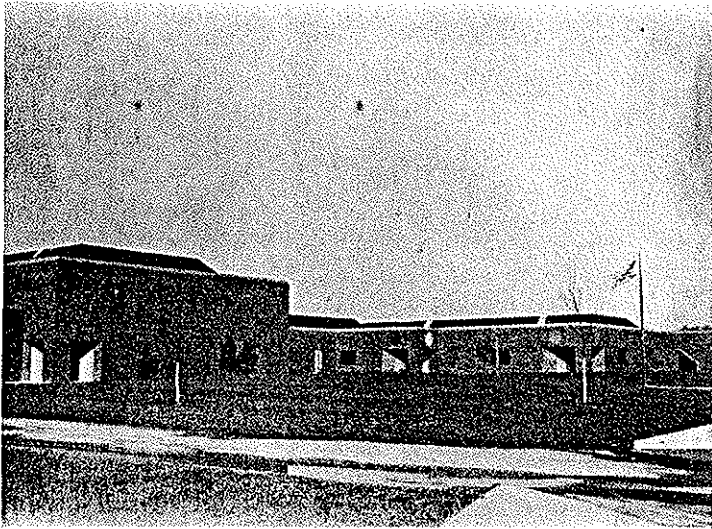
Gerald Ansman Heavy Equipment.



Mr. and Mrs. Trayton Lull owners and operators of the Hopkins Hardware, Main Street. In business 15 yrs.



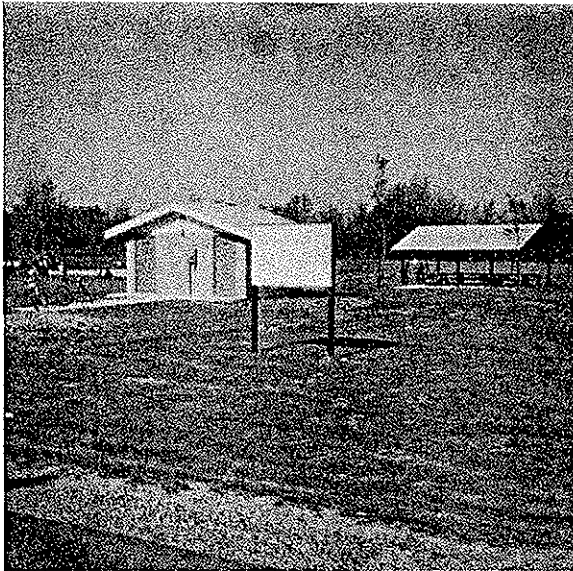
Hopkins High School built in 1949-and added to 1958.



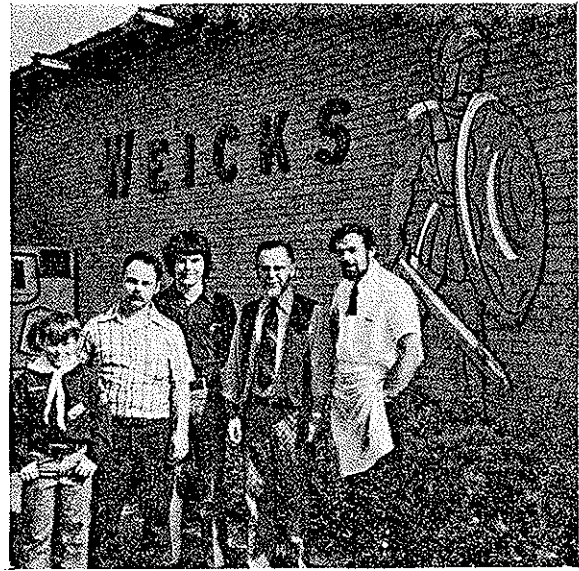
Hopkins Elementary School. 1974



l-r Mrs. Marie Cook, Mrs. June Krug and Mrs. Esther Kerber cooks in the new elementary school.



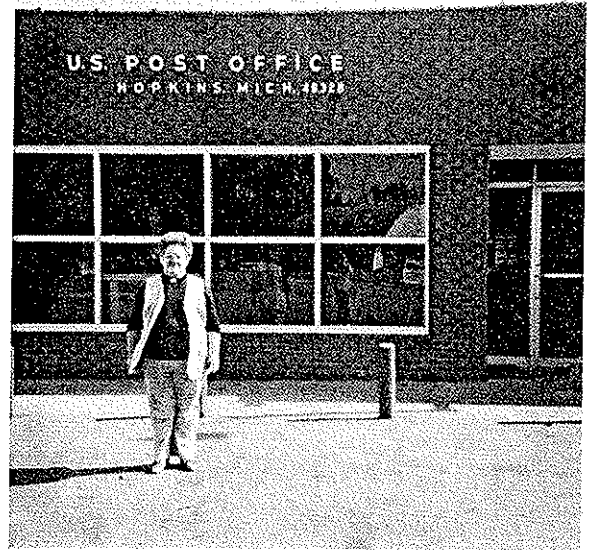
The new park a recreational Bond Project Village of Hopkins, Township of Hopkins and Monterey, in co-operation with the Michigan Department of Natural Resources. Project Cost-\$10,000.-Recreational Bond Fund-\$2,000.-north of the park on Grant Street you will find the Norwood (Woody) Haveman "Upholstery" Business.



The Weicks, Weicks Department Store, l-r Terry and his dad Richard and Richards brother David, (missing from picture is Mrs. Meb Weick,) the family has been in business for 29 years. Next Vernon Weick and his son Bill (missing from picture is Mrs. Vernon Weick) of Weicks Food Town, the family has been in business for thirty eight years.



Mrs. Vern Satterlee (except for three years) has lived in Hopkins since 1900, her age is eighty six and she is one of the oldest Village residence. At the taking of this picture May 10th little Robert Scott Kennedy son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Kennedy is the Youngest resident of the Village. 2 weeks old.



Hopkins Postmaster Mrs. Alice Thompson.



Hopkins Council Members l-r-back row-Mayor Mr. Robert Beck, Mr. Richard Kerber, Mr. William Simpson and Mr. Edward Hitt.-front row-l-r City Manager mr. Michael Miller, Mr. Richard Thompson, Mr. Robert Larr, and Mr. Irvin Morris.



Mr. Walter Lodenstein of the Union (76) Garage.

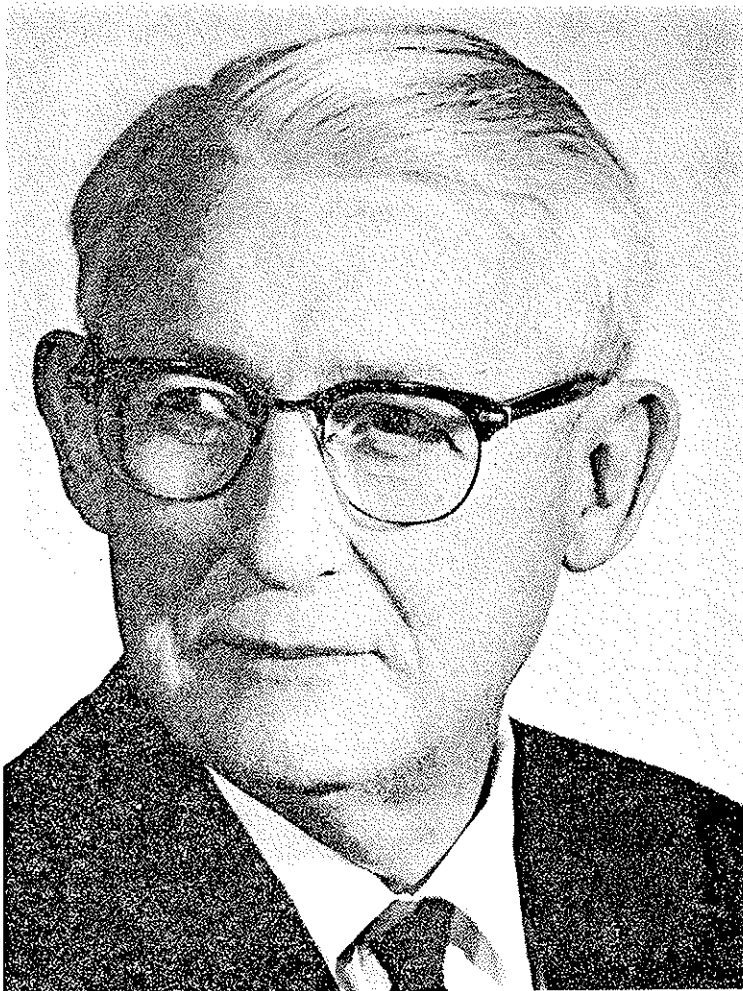


Kay's Business Service, Bookkeeping, income tax and notary. Established in 1969-manager Mrs. Karen Steffens.



Fire Chief Richard Weick and his son Randy. the Hopkins Fire Department boasts twenty one active members, a 1963 Ford pumper, a 1936 Chevrolet pumper, Chevrolet tanker, a Jeep for grass fires and a panel truck.

The equipment is housed in what is called the fire barn a section of the Town Hall built in the late 1950's located south of East Main.



A wonderful man our town Doctor Dr Bert Vander-Kolk, who with his family moved to Hopkins in 1934 and practiced medicine until 1967. Doc passed away in 1968 and was missed by everyone.