

## MORROW'S RESTAURANT

### Smorgasbord

Smorgasbord Hours: Thur., Fri. & Sat. 5:00pm - 8:00pm • Sun 11:30am - 3:00pm

**7211 Apple Ave. • 788-4517**  
at Maple Island Rd.

Regular Hours: Closed Monday • Tue-Thur 11:00am - 8:00pm

• Fri & Sat 11:00am - 8:30pm • Sun 11:30am - 3:00pm

Save with FAN Money

## IDLE HOUR

### RESTAURANT

Save with FAN Money!

Daily Specials • Take Outs

For Take Out Orders Call (616) 842-0850

213 Savidge St. • Spring Lake  
Mon-Sat 5:30am-2pm • Sun 7am-1pm

**YOUR LOCAL FAMILY PLACE!**

FRUITPORT OLD FASHIONED DAYS

\$20 wristband tickets for \$15

Available thru 2pm May 21<sup>st</sup> • Good any day!

## Pin Crest Lanes & Lounge

### Sports Bar

#### Lunch Specials

Thurs. Fri. -  
Ribs - Chicken - Pork  
or Steaks

Mon. Tues. & Wed. open 3pm

Thurs., Fri., & Sat. open 11 am

Sun. open 1pm

### Happy Hour

Mon. - Thurs. till 5:00

Fri. till 8:00

Sunday Drink Specials

Call for Open Bowling!

**Keno**

**865-3215**

6571 Airline Road (at Pontaluna) • Fruitport

FRUITPORT OLD FASHIONED DAYS

\$20 wristband tickets for \$15

Available until 5pm May 21<sup>st</sup> • Good any day!



## Fruitport Eagles 3666

AERIE - EAGLE RIDERS - AUXILIARY

LOCATED IN HISTORIC CLOVERVILLE

3354 S DANGL RD, MUSKEGON, MI 49444

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EMAIL - frtprtaerie3666@frontier.com

•FRIDAY FISH FRIES - SEPT THRU APRIL

•OTHER FOOD AND MEALS DAILY

•PULL TABS - KENO - ATM

•LIVE BANDS ON WEEKENDS

•CHARITY FUND RAISING EVENTS

OUR MOTTO: "PEOPLE HELPING PEOPLE"



## FRUITPORT DAIRY DELIGHT

250 N Third Ave

**Bigger Cones - Better Prices!**



**Bigger Cones - Better Prices!**

## Genealogical Society to host Civil War program

(Submitted by the Muskegon County Genealogical Society)

The Muskegon County Genealogical Society will be hosting a program entitled "Civil War Clothing" on Thursday, June 13, 2013 at 396 W. Clay Avenue in Muskegon. Presenters are Bill and Glenna Christen. The free program begins at 7 p.m. and is open to the public.

There will be a presentation on typical clothing for men and women during this time period. Many clothing items will be available for you to examine.

Bill Christen, 64, and his wife, Glenna Jo Christen, live in Warren, Michigan. They have two grown children and three grandchildren.

Bill is a retired automotive engineer who worked for General Motors for 36 years. He received a degree in mechanical engineering from Kettering University (the former General Motors Institute). He attended the Center for Creative Studies in Detroit while pursuing studies in



industrial design and fine arts. Currently, Bill is a substitute teacher in the Warren Consolidated Schools.

Bill completed a biography of Pauline Cushman, who was a 19<sup>th</sup> century actress and a Civil War spy for the United States Army in mid-Tennessee. The book, *Pauline Cushman: Spy of the Cumberland*, was published in 2006 by Edinborough Press.

Bill started researching men's clothing over 20 years ago while building a civilian's wardrobe for living history and enactment events. He had participated in Civil War military enacting since 1977, and decided that portraying a civilian was more appropriate as he grew older than the typical soldier. Bill and Glenna Jo have a modest collection of original garments and period photographs for their own research and make the collection available for others to study.

Bill has done research on several Civil War regiments (17<sup>th</sup> Michigan, 40<sup>th</sup> Indiana, 41<sup>st</sup> Ohio, and 23rd Kentucky Infantry). He is also interested in World War I U.S. Navy battleships.

Bill and Glenna Jo also work with independent film companies making movies and documentaries about the Civil War.

Glenna Jo holds a degree in Education and Information Media from St. Cloud State University in Minnesota.

A Civil War re-enactor since 1983, she soon started researching the material and social culture of the years leading up to and during the American Civil War. As part of that research, she and her husband have been collecting period photographs, books and original garments for many years.

She offers presentations and leads workshops on a variety of mid-19<sup>th</sup> century civilian topics around the U.S. and Canada, as well as periodically writing articles for such publications as *The Citizen's Companion*, *The Watchdog*, *Civil War News*, and *The Citizen's and Soldier's Digest*.

Among her many ongoing research projects, she is compiling a database of detailed information on original women's garments, including fabric, measurements and construction details, etc. and a searchable, descriptive database index of all the illustrations in Godey's 1859-1865.

Please plan to attend the enlightening and educational program on the clothing during the Civil War. •

## Bless this food and us that eats it!

By Mike Simcik

Remembering one day that seems like a lifetime ago can be amazingly clear if it's a special day with those who love you. At the age of ten, you would have found me a very resourceful kid — my bicycle and basket to help in my quest.

Late one afternoon at the end of August, my father came home from work at the factory. With temperatures reaching well up to 112 degrees in the area where he worked, his head was red as a beet, his blood pressure running high. He didn't take the heat very well. When he arrived home, all he wanted to do is run cold water from the faucet over the back of his neck and head to bring down his blood pressure. Then he went out to the front porch.

We had a great porch made of cement about 20 feet wide, 8 feet deep, elevated with cement stairs. It had a big green and white metal canopy with support posts. I played a lot on that porch. Dad brought out a kitchen chair to sit in a cooler breeze, but none was blowing, so he got an extension cord and his box fan. That did it. He asked me to get his radio and plug it in so he could listen to a Cubs or White Sox baseball game with Jack Brickhouse announcing.

I can still see him in that chair, no shirt on, with a paisley red handkerchief wiping the sweat off his tired red face, neck and chest. Mom came down from her sewing room. She was hot and tired, too.

Around five o'clock, this kid was wondering about dinner. But I had the feeling I should tread lightly on this subject. So I asked the question in a low tone, "Does anyone feel like eating?" Mom came back in a heartbeat saying it was too hot and nothing was prepared.

That's when a great idea hit me on how to make dinner happen. Looking at Dad, I said, "Give me a few minutes and I will be back." So, grabbing my bike from the garage, I rode down the street and headed to a farm field only five blocks away.

The farmer, Mr. Hart, thought he was being smart, planting field corn 12 rows on the outside and sweet corn in the middle of the field. But that didn't fool me. So I laid my bike in the ditch, walked in till I found sweet corn, and picked half a dozen ears. When I got back to my bike, I climbed up on one of the two wild pear trees growing at the fence line to get a few ripe ones, and then rode back to the house.

Then I went to our back yard to retrieve four big tomatoes, four cucumbers, and two sweet onions. Believe it or not, that was dinner for that night. I went into the kitchen to get bowls, paring knives and several small Morton saltshakers, one for each of us.

Mom knew what I was doing, as she grew up in the remote farmlands of Western Tennessee. She just smiled while peeling the cornhusks away. Dad said, "Well, Michael, as long as this was your idea, you can

say grace."

This was not something I had done before, and we were in a hurry to eat, so I just blurted out, "Bless this food and us that eats it." I looked up for approval, and saw only smiles. I guess I did okay. We washed everything well and then ate all the veggies raw and peeled with just salt. It was a lot of fun.

Our neighbor, Ed Kernan, was decorated in both World War II and the Korean War. We really liked him and his family. Ed walked out on his front porch, saw what we were doing, and waved to us with a grin. He walked back into his house for a few minutes and came back with half a watermelon in his hands. He walked over to us saying, "As long as it's too hot to cook, I thought I might as well contribute to your dinner tonight."

This is how I grew up. Just one day in my magical life! •



## FHS grad to become a Doctor of Philosophy

Max Thomas Engel, Fruitport High School class of 1994, son of Linda and Joel Engel, will earn his Doctor of Philosophy degree from The Catholic University of America in Washington, D.C. on May 18, 2013.

Previously, Dr. Engel earned a B.A. in English Literature from Boston College in 1998, a master's Degree in Education from the University of Notre Dame in 2000, and a Master's Degree in Theology from The Catholic University of America in 2010.

Dr. Engel will move with his wife, Elizabeth, and four children to Omaha, Nebraska, this summer, where he will teach at Creighton University. •