

## MARSHALL AND JANET HINES

1949 - 1955      6 Years on Marigold

I can not remember the address but we were numbered out of Lansing . We were residents of Lansing Township and mail was RT. 2 Lansing.

In 1949 Marshall, Janet and Karen (not yet 2 ) moved into a newly constructed house Marigold. Marshall had completed his MS program at Michigan State, we had purchased a car and he was now working.

As our house was on the north side of the street the Michigan State Trailer Village for married students was on the other side of our back yard fence. We looked straight down the walk to their bath house.

Marigold was the first flower pot street to be blacktopped but even then we had a low spot in front of our house where cars flooded out in a heavy rain. It was then necessary for the cars to sit for 10 minutes or so to be restarted.

We had wonderful neighbors , some older but many our age so there were plenty of children for Karen to play with. In 1951 our son Keith was born and from then on our sandbox , swings, gym set and wading pool were never short of children. 1951 was also the year that we purchased our first TV.

When Karen went off to kindergarten at Red Cedar she crossed the creek on a wooden plank walk way---no railings. There was no road thru from the Flower Pot to the school at that time.

In due time Janet became a Brownie Leader and then a Girl Scout Leader - pulling little Keith in a wagon to the meetings. Of course the Friendly Club became a main stay of Janet's social outings never would have thought of missing a meeting. Children were of course welcome -where else would ones children be? Keith sat on my lap for many a meeting in his little short pants suit and bow tie.

At Friendly Club meetings we folded bandages, visited patients at T. B. Sanitorium (Now Ingham Medical) and dressed small dolls for the Salvation Army for Christmas.

During Janet's reign as president we made a series of small cookbooks one each for salads, desserts and casseroles. Casseroles were a big thing as most of us were just starting out and money was tight.

After six years on Marigold we inquired about purchasing our rental home. We now needed more than the two bedrooms and thought we could add on. As it was not for sale we began looking around and purchased a lot on Rebecca where we built the third house in Ivanhoe

The Hume farm had been purchased and a few lots were being sold to finance the building of roads in Ivanhoe. Mrs. Hume, Miss Katherine Hume and their caregiver Ella Hulein lived in the farm house. When Mrs. Hume had come as a student to Michigan State she had gotten off the train at the Trowbridge Junction just south of the home and farmland where she would spend the rest of her days.

Trowbridge Road was a 2 lane cinder road to Arbor Drive beyond that a dirt 2 rut trail to a large house ~~φ~~ had been a hotel of sorts and was now a private home and a small house just beyond. Karen went to visit a classmate at the small house and came home to report that the girl had a nice house --they had chickens in the living room. It was spring and was probably too cool to put the chickens in the coop.

Only one 4 party phone line was available and the women from the two houses on Trowbridge kept it tied up most of the time with <sup>nothing</sup> more being said than "Ya, Well"/ As each one of us moved in to Ivanhoe we were put on that phone line and of course each one of us in time paid for a private line as that was the only line they would put in unless the 4 party was full. It became a neighborhood joke waiting for the next sucker to move in.

The property running along the south side of Trowbridge Road was low with ponds of water always standing. Son Keith delighted in taking a pail and coming home with pollywogs.

On the SW corner of Harrison and Trowbridge was the Pennington Coal Co. On the NE (Marathon) corner was an over grown hill where a man camped out among the foliage and had a billy goat tethered by the farm drain that ran thru the property.

Children could have a little more freedom back then and Karen and her friends loved to pedal over to the Coop on campus with their pennies for candy. George and Larry Prince soon closed up their pcoop store on campus and opened up Prince Brothers Market in our shopping center.

Along the way we were voted into the city of East Lansing and acquired water, sewer and other services. Emerson Nursery became the Arbor Forest Apartments and Emerson Park with 2 ice rinks each winter--one for hockey and one for skating. The Grange Hall on the corner also was replaced by an apartment build. Our son Keith had acquired a Lansing State Journal route and was very happyhappy with the arrival of new homes and the apartments in the neighborhood.

Our little dead end Trowbridge Road came to an end in 1963 when the interstate highway system opened with 7 bridges and multi roads. No more nature trips from Red Cedar School to that area.

When John F. Kennedy was assassinated the Mich. State home football game was canceled so Marshall and 2 of his brothers went over and walked around the soon to be opened bridges and roads.

Our youngest daughter Dori was born in 1963 and following in the footsteps of her sister and brother she too attended Red Cedar. From the crossing the plank bridge from Marigold to the walk thru the park to the school ground Red Cedar was a wonderful mix of students from every continent except Antarctica.

We had purchased a lot adjoining our home and put in a tennis court. The court was much used by the neighborhood and for a time we could put out a family foursome at night before dinner. The tennis court was removed about 5 years ago and the lot returned to its former shape--- it had served its purpose.

We have now been enjoying the Flower Pot - Ivanhoe neighborhood for 58 years. How is that possible, where has the time gone??

The location has been terrific and we are spoiled with a fast trip to down Lansing, we are so close to MSU and easy access to Highways that will take us anywhere.

Always so many wonderful neighbors representing so many MSU departments and many varied occupations.

At this time I believe we are the longest residents of Ivanhoe Subdivision.

So many, many wonderful memories from so many wonderful years.

Janet Y. Hines

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