

Comedy Acts Aboard Wagons

The Fourth of July parade was an enjoyable sight to behold, because the lumber companies allowed the teamsters and men to take a half-dozen teams from each of the barns. The wagons and teams would be decorated and a comedy act would be performed on the wagon as it followed along the parade route.

Some of the acts were: a large crate from a crockery store would house a wildman; a minstrel show led by Jim Hart; shingle weaving, timber sawing; and singing.

45 Years Ago

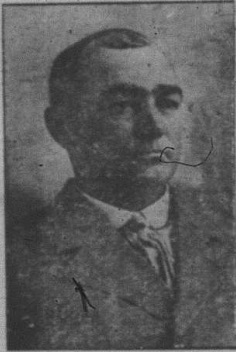
How many Merrill people can remember when Max Berlowitz conducted a dry goods store in the old German-American Bank building on Main street? It was not so many months ago that, in Madison, a Herald reporter shook hands with Mr. Berlowitz in the Lorraine Hotel. The reporter mentioned his name and his position, and how he remembered Mr. Berlowitz from Merrill. The latter exclaimed: "My goodness, that was a long time ago—more than 45 years."

Titanic Victim

One of the victims of the Titanic, which struck an iceberg and sank in the Atlantic in 1913, was Dan Coxan, a Cornishman, who sold popcorn and peanuts in Merrill for more than a quarter of a century.

Dan possessed a pleasing personality, and had had many loyal customers who bought his goods many times just to hear his comments on the news of the day.

There were eight mills in operation in 1892.



George Schroeder, one of the city's early residents, former sheriff and clerk of the circuit court.



Adam J. Price, for many years local agent for the C. M. & St. Paul Railway company. He was succeeded by Floyd West, present agent of the company.



This picture of the Stange, Saah & Door factory crew was taken in the 1890's.

Parades Were Great Treat Then As Now

Parades were a great treat for the citizens of Merrill and the one on Memorial Day to the cemetery was one to remember. D. D. Tarr, super-

intendent of the Merrill Boom Co., riding on a spirited mount led the parade. Veterans of the Civil War, stepping out proudly in their G.A.R. hats and blue suits, were in the parade.

Among the veterans were C. W. Sizer, John W. Bruce, Bill King, E. H. House, Lloyd Breck and C. J. Brazee.

The school children would be in the line of march, each with a flag. They were led by Anna E. Anderson, principal of the high school, and W. H. Schultz, superintendent of schools.

The first movie house on the West Side was the Cosmo, located on West Main st., where Turbin's Supply store is now located.

DO YOU KNOW— THERE IS SOMETHING NEW IN MERRILL— WHAT IS IT?

Did you know that **for the first time** in these 100 years **Homogenized Milk** is being processed in our city?

When we stop to think of this, it is really something to talk about.

Even today many cities do not have **Homogenized Milk** but the **Merrill View Dairy** now not only pasteurize but also **homogenized milk**.

Doctors all over our country—more and more, recommend **Homogenized milk**.

Get more information about **Homogenized Milk** from our dairy—or better still order some—Try it—you will like it better than any other milk.

Just Phone 819W, or Speak to one of our Routemen.

MERRILL VIEW DAIRY

2000 E. 6th Street

CONGRATULATIONS AND THANKS—A THOUSAND THANKS—to Art Taylor, Don Calvert, the "spearheads"; and all the men and committee members and others and last but not least, the Merrill Daily Herald who have worked hard for months—without pay—to make our Centennial Celebration the outstanding event in Merrill's history of 100 years.

LET'S ALL BOOST FOR MERRILL

If you want to live in the kind of a town
That's the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in 'a grip
And start on a long long hike.
You'll find elsewhere what you left behind,
For there is nothing that's really new
It's a knock at yourself when you knock
your town.
It isn't your town, it's you.

Towns are not made by men afraid
Lest somebody else get ahead;
When everyone works and nobody shirks,
You can raise a town from the dead.
And if while you make your personal stake
Your neighbor can make one too,
Your town will be what you want
to see.
It isn't your town, it's you.

I. J. Nelson.