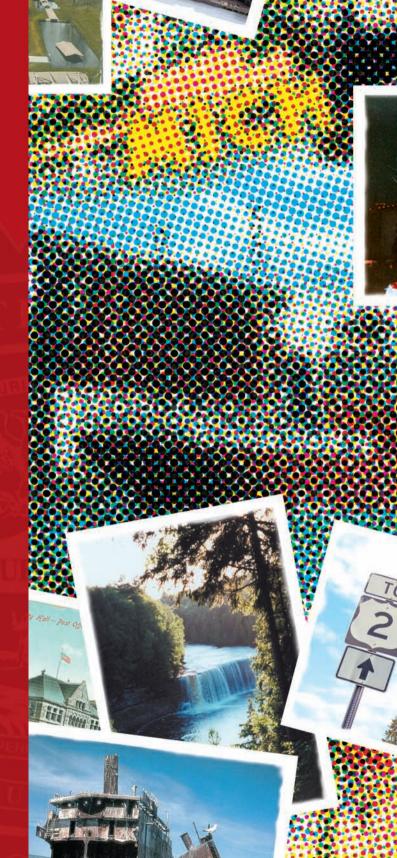


A Curious Glimpse of Michigan



Kevin and Stephanie Kammeraad are a husband

Rummeruuu are a husband and wife team who write and travel together giving presentations to elementary school children. Kevin was raised in Holland, Michigan, and is the author and illustrator of The Tomato Collection and I Remember. He is also the producer of The Tomato Collection: The Big Album. Stephanie was raised in Madison Hts., Michigan, and has her degree in special education. This is her first book. Kevin and Stephanie currently live in Grand Rapids, Michigan.





Ryan Hipp is a graphic designer and illustrator who lives in Grand Rapids, Michigan. He wrote a variety of songs for The Tomato Collection: The Big Album, and designed the book I Remember. When Ryan grows up, he wants to make more books or maybe be an astronaut.

Jacket illustration and design Copyright © 2004 by Kevin and Ryan

Printed in Michigan, U.S.A.

EDCO Publishing, Inc. 2648 Lapeer Road Auburn Hills, Michigan 48326



(P. nogoucour Monomepaous Maison françoise Michipicotoru 12 3 Lac Des Fort d Abitibis 500 /lePic 600 m LKa Ance de Michipicoto L des Ter Montagnes du Nord Minong SUPERIEURS Nipistiriniens the Mar nte quiaonam · Sles Sauteurs les gr. Iles es Lastemarie du Saut 3 Vipissint les P les Misfissapue inicouc JOUACS Hurons Misfilimakinac aouas Bay c December & Ijles des 0 00 Manitovalin 62/2 Poutouatami 0. LAC HURON 0 , 0 BdeSaguina Gandara Huros R Marquet, 2 Debruit Teiaiago L MICHIGAN 35 Xave Con FI Lagara La Grande Ribitie 200 LSte Claire R. Melleaki utens R. Marame Baye leDetroit pou JuLac Checagou Miamis Raux Ourse LAC ERIE Ohio ou Belle Riviere 0 es Ilinois R Hacopin R des Miamis douramani Portage Lac Onias nammer partes les OniafontKe 13.14



EDCO Publishing, Inc.

To Beth, Katie, Zach, Ashley, Nathan, Madison, Evan, Jack, Caleb, Gwen, Liam, Layne, Carter, and Zachery (the official and unofficial nieces and nephews) - K and S

To the memory of John Plummer (teacher and friend) - R

Text Copyright © 2004 by Kevin and Stephanie Kammeraad Illustrations Copyright © 2004 by Ryan Hipp and Kevin Kammeraad Design by Ryan Hipp

Fur Trade Illustration by Carolyn Stich – Used with permission Mastodon Poem by Gina Gort – Used with permission Black Bear Poems by Craig Sinclair – Used with permission Photography of artwork by Steve Kammeraad, Kammeraad Photography

Photo Credits (All photos used with permission): Sunset and Tahquamenon Falls courtesy of Natalie Wenner Trains and 1930s winter scene courtesy of Ethel DeMaat Cherry trees courtesy of Melzar, Laurie, and Isaac Coulter Soo Locks courtesy of Mark and Kathy Anderson The Cross in the Woods and BRONNER'S CHRISTmas WONDERLAND® courtesy of Allen and Cathy Wenner

Lighthouse and sand dunes courtesy of Steve and Linda Kammeraad Shipwreck of Francisco Morazan courtesy of Terry W. Phipps Logs courtesy of Earl Wolf

Mackinac Bridge photos courtesy of the Mackinac Bridge Authority and the Michigan Department of Transportation

Bridge walkers courtesy of Dave and Robin Wenner

Downtown Grand Rapids courtesy of the City of Grand Rapids Planning Department Leonardo da Vinci's Horse: The American Horse, by Nina Akamu Frederik Meijer Gardens & Sculpture Park, Grand Rapids, Michigan Copyright © 2002 Leonardo da Vinci's Horse, Inc.

All other photos courtesy of Kevin and Stephanie Kammeraad The historical postcards used were researched and the printers were not found. (If any oversights in credit due are found, they are completely unintentional, and will be corrected in the next printing.)

Michigan map, arte du Canada et du Mississippi Par Guillaume De l'Isle de l'Academie Royale des Sciences 1702, courtesy of William L. Clements Library, University of Michigan

Plan of Detroit, courtesy of William L. Clements Library, University of Michigan

Monopoly® is a registered trademark Hasbro. All rights reserved.

Mackinac Bridge drawings courtesy of Michigan L.A.P.'s[™] Program

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any manner whatsoever without written permission in writing from the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews. Inquiries should be addressed to:

EDCO Publishing, Inc. 2648 Lapeer Road Auburn Hills, MI 48326 www.edcopublishing.com

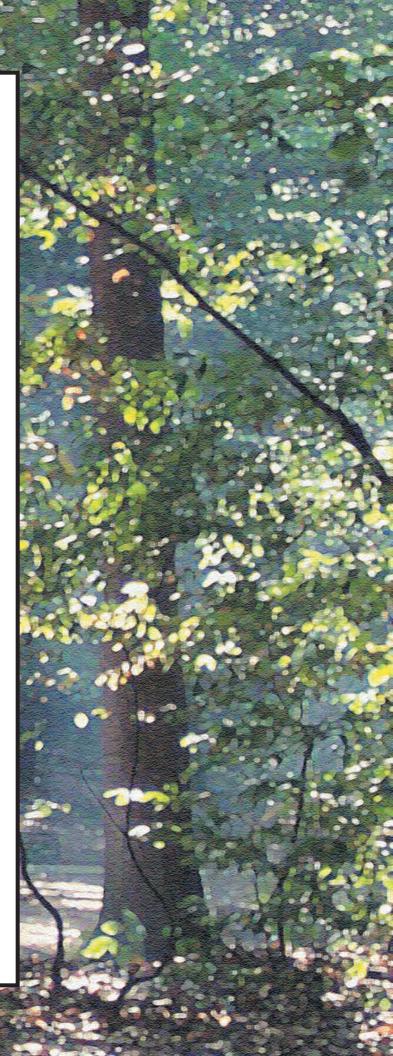
Summary:

A book of fun and quirky poems, mixed-media illustrations, and interesting facts – all connected to the Great Lakes State, intended to springboard readers into further reading and research.

Printed in the United States of America by Mitchell Graphics, Petoskey, Michigan

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

ISBN 0-9712692-9-7 LCCN 2003-115005



Vichigan is a nice state. Michigan starts with the letter M. so does the Word "malarkey" But this book isn't about This book is about MICHIGAN.

Here Are 15 FACTS You

Michigan has the highest production of cucumbers that are used for pickling.

> We're the dilly, yo!

In 1978, over 10,000 old automobile tires were crushed into tiny pieces and were used in the paving of a road in Branch and St. Joseph counties.

00

banks of the Cass River, there are ancient carvings known as petroglyphs.

In Michigan's thumb, on the

A ----

On August 16, 1889, the last stagecoach holdup in the United States took place in Gogebic County.



Make no bones about it! Little League Baseball became o-ed in 1973 when Carolyn King of Ypsilanti became the first girl in the country to play in the League. You go, girl!

• One of the longest running, sanctioned Monopoly game tournaments in the nation is held annually in Spring Lake.

Tomatoes were first grown commercially in Michigan in 1860.

May Not Have Known...

Right on!

Michigan was the first state to establish standards

for

ground

pork.

Grodey! The world's largest hairball is housed in the Michigan State University Museum. It weighs over four pounds.

M

The world's largest tricycle was built in 1998 by students at Bay de Noc **Community College** in Escanaba.

In 1899, because horses were often frightened by the new "horseless carriages," the Horsey Horseless Carriage Company of **Battle Creek** created a car with a fake horse's head

Michigan has the

Glenn fed pancakes

highest production

of dogsleds in

the world.

on the front.

o stranded motorists al days during December of 1937 In August of 1969, Victor Jackson of East Lansing sailed across Lake Michigan in a bathtub. It took him over 14 hours to travel the 65 miles.

The world's largest weathervane is 48 feet tall and stands at the end of a pier in Montague.

Whod! That's big!

State Flower: Apple Blossom

1897

Do Licorice Plants plant licorice? Do Butterfly Weeds weed butterflies? Do Sweet Peas ...? Um, no. **But Apple Blossoms** blossom apples! Apple

American

Rob: 7 1931

State Bird: American Robin

BOSSOM

Did you know? Have you heard? Since '31, It's been our bird.



Forest

I read that around 90 percent Of the Upper Peninsula is forest.

I also read that about 50 percent Of the entire state is forest.

But here I am in the city, Where there aren't many trees at all.

So instead of being in a forest, Along with deer, wolves, Chipmunks, and such,

I'm sitting here,

Drawing my own.



These were the first Americans

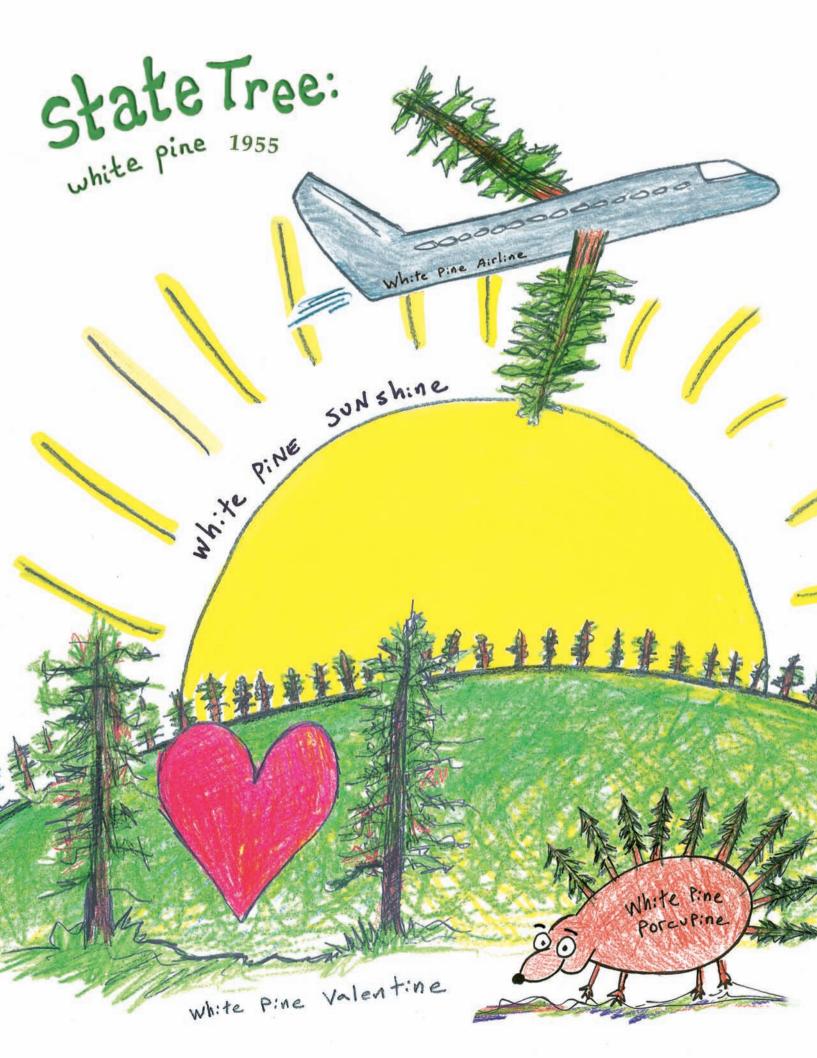
People who lived on this continent since B.C. People who lived off the land, used the land, but did not abuse the land. People who treated all living things with respect. People who appreciated their surroundings and took only what they needed to survive. These were the first Americans.

Some lived in wigwams, some in teepees, some in caves and mounds. Some traveled by canoe, some by foot, while others traveled not at all. Some were farmers, some were hunters, and some were skillful traders. These were the first Americans.

Some líved near the Great Waters, others ín the Plaíns, stíll others ín the deserts. All were part of a famíly, a tríbe. Some were at peace, some were at war, some stayed índífferent. These were the fírst Amerícans.

Those who lived in Michigan were the Qibway (Chippewa), the Odawa (Ottawa), the Huron. The Potowotomi, the Sauk, the Fox, The Menominee, the Miami, and the Winnabago. They had different names and lived different ways, but these were the first Americans.

Thíngs changed over tíme. People from dístant lands díscovered and settled. The natíve people were dísplaced, díshonored, dísrespected. These new people came ín and farmed, and míned, and buílt. They had dreams and goals and ídeals. They called themselves Amerícans. But let us not forget the <u>fírst</u> Amerícans.



Enter the Michigan Sweepstakes!

You could win one of the following Michigan products:

A brand new automobile (1 Ultra-Grand Prize Winner) An all expense paid trip to Paradise (2 Super-Grand Prize Winners) A lifetime supply of baby food and breakfast cereal (3 Grand Prize Winners) A dairy cow and a hog (5 First Place Winners) A complete set of office furniture (6 Second Place Winners) Golf and bowling lessons (9 Third Place Winners) A year supply of maple syrup (10 Fourth Place Winners) A bushel of apples (100 Fifth Place Winners) A pint of blueberries (550 Sixth Place Winners) A quart of cherries (900 Seventh Place Winners) A pound of navy beans (2000 Eighth Place Winners) Half a pound of fudge and a box of salt water taffy (3000 Ninth Place Winners)

What previous winners have to say:

"Since I won the bushel of apples, I have not had to go to the doctor once." -Jacob

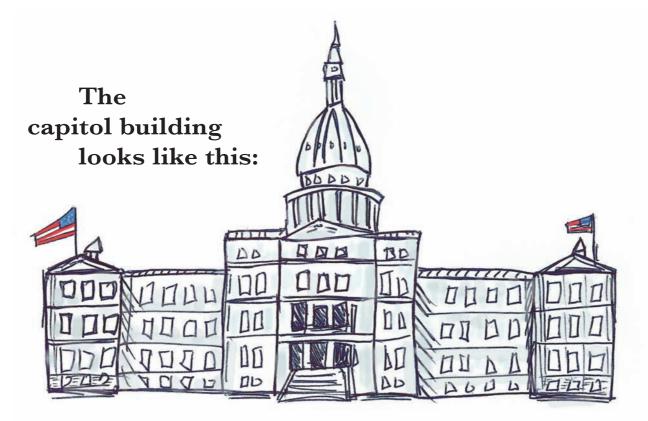
"They say my bones are the strongest around!" -Paul Bunyan, winner of the dairy cow

"I ate my yearly supply of blueberries in one day." -Babe the Blue Ox

This sweepstakes is not for real. Really. You can't win anything. It's just for fun. There are no prizes. We'd love to give you prizes, but we can't. We're sorry. Maybe in the next book we can do it for real. Maybe not. So in conclusion, there are no prizes. We just want to be clear about that. NO PRIZES! Well, on second thought, ...OK, you can have the smile.

Sweepstakes void in 49 states

Michigan has a capital city. It used to be Detroit. Now it's Lansing. Lansing was almost called Michigan. So our capital could have been Michigan, Michigan, and we could have sung: "Michigan, Michigan" and spread the news.



They make laws there. There should be a law that says people need to be nice.

On January 26, 1837, we officially became a state, the 26th state of the United States of America. Because of that, we think that the number 26 should be our official state number.

Maybe someday, we'll ask the people in Lansing to make that happen.



are resident birds that gh the roughest weather without having to We hold a special place in our hearts

CURIOUS O

rful backyard bit WHAT WOULD MICHIGAN BE LIKE WITHOUT THE ERIE CANAL?

WHY IS THE UPPER PENINSULA OFTEN REFERRED TO AS THE U.P.,

gh Kirken in the winter How can we call this fair-w

meghot like any

us (deep

lependant on teh gitio

BUT THE LOWER PENINSULA IS RARELY REFERRED TO AS THE L.P.?

inter. How can we call (deep down)

IG WITH ATT'S

GOOD FOR THE MICHIGOOSE GOOD FOR THE MICHIGANDER?

he robin be HOW WOULD MACKINAC ISLAND BE CHANGED IF CARS WERE ALLOWED?

hough Kil Fack up and leave this great state if conditions DUW

WELLET CANA

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MOUND BUILDERS?

WHAT IF THE GREAT LAKES EVAPORATED OVERNIGHT?

WHY DON'T MORE PEOPLE KNOW ABOUT CHARLES KING?

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THE MICHIGAN MONKEY-FLOWER?

HOW WOULD THE AUTO INDUSTRY IN DETROIT BE DIFFERENT TODAY WITHOUT THE RESOURCES FROM THE UPPER PENINSULA?

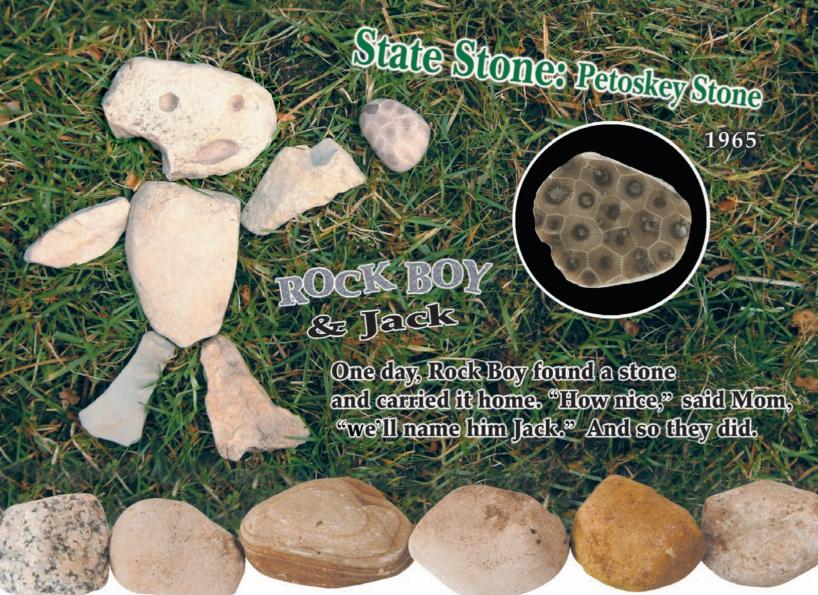
IF GEESE ARE MORE THAN ONE GOOSE, AND GOOSE H MOOSE. THEN WHY AREN'T MANY MOOSE MEESE?

WHY DON'T MORE STATES HAVE BOTTLE DEPOSITS?

WHAT WILL MICHIGAN BE LIKE IN ONE HUNDRED

ONE THOUSAND YEARS? TEN THOUSAND

A MILLION CA-JILLION YEARS?





Without a doubt, a **trout**,

would have trouble in a drought.

BROOK TROUT

From 1965 to 1988, the state fish was the plain old trout.

SUPER STATE

(A SUPER CHEESY POEM ABOUT MICHIGAN)

MICHIGAN IS A SUPER STATE. I THINK IT'S REALLY SUPER GREAT.

WE'VE LOTS OF RIVERS, LOTS OF LAKES. IN THE AUTUMN WE USE OUR RAKES.

OVER 56,000 SQUARE MILES OF LAND, THE LOWER PENINSULA LOOKS LIKE A HAND.

LANSING IS OUR CAPITAL CITY. MY, OH MY, OUR STATE IS PRETTY!

MASON WAS GOVERNOR AT AGE 19. MICHIGAN SKIES CAN BE SERENE.

IN THE U.P. THERE'S LOTS OF COPPER CATCH A FISH, SAY, "THAT'S A WHOPPER!"

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY STARTED HERE. WE'VE LOTS OF ANIMALS, LOTS OF DEER.

INDIANS HAVE BEEN HERE SINCE B.C. THERE ARE LOTS OF US WHO LIKE TO SKI.

> LINDBERGH WAS FAMOUS FOR FLYING HIS PLANE. AUTOS WERE FIRST IN THE COUNTY OF WAYNE.

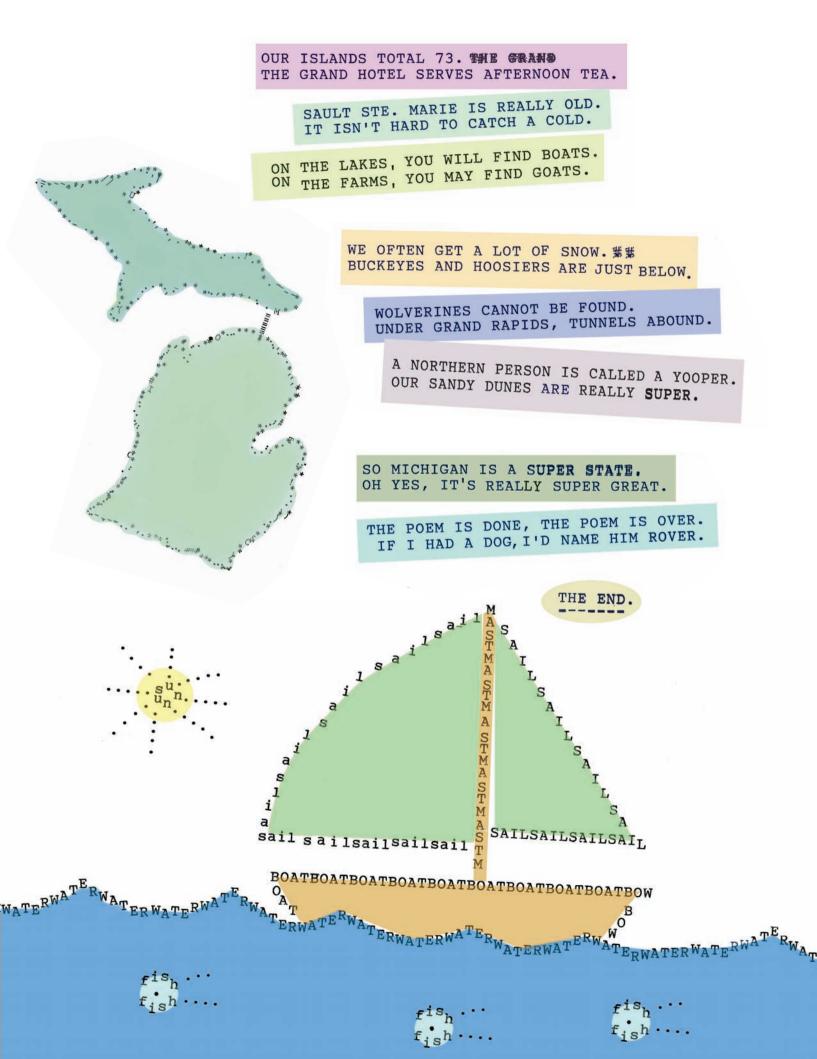
> > WIDE THE EDMUND FITZGERALD SADLY SUNK. 1 THERE'S A BLACK WILLOW TREE WITH A VERY TRUNK.

RALPH BUNCHE WON A NOBEL PEACE PRIZE. FOUR FLAGS HAVE FLOWN THROUGHOUT OUR SKIES.

SHANTY BOYS WOULD CUT DOWN TREES. # IN THE COLD WINTER THE WATERS FREEZE.

ARCARCARCARCAR

HOODHOOD



Sammertime

Spring

Gold turns to cool. Winter is melting away. My bike is smiling.

0

Specks of green are seen amid the bare brown branches. The trees are alive.

I hear birds again. They've come back to make a home. The worms are worried.

Sammertime Free time Swing-in-the-breeze time

Sammertime Play time Dance-in-the-park, time

Sammertime More time Skip-to-my-Loa time

Sammertime My time Fan-in-the-san time An Autumn Day The crisp air rushes around me. Leaves rustle in the trees, then drop and hit the ground. crunch crunch (I go and get my rake.) crunch crunch crunch crunch

The leaves are piled together.

Ð

My pile is getting bigger.

The pile grows higher and higher.

It's ready.

The rake lands gently in the grass.

Winter Air

The other day I walked outside the door and trudged through the snow down the block. The air was cold (ice-cream headache cold). I stopped and took in a deep, polar-bear breath, then another one. As I stood there, with an icicle on my lip, I could taste winter.



State Gem: Isle Royale **Green Stone** 1972

ROCK BOY,

Jack,

and now

Gwen



Rock Boy was taking Jack for a walk. "Look," he said. And the family grew.

It's gritty. It's dirty. It sticks in your toes.

It's grainy. It's messy. It sticks to your clothes.

(And is really quite nice up my sister's big nose!)

State Soil: Kalkaska Soil 1990



"The Fur Trade?"

A poem for a turtle on a saturday afternoon

Crickets are the only friends of this lone turtle painted red, as he waits for night to come.

State Game Mammo White-tailed Deer 1997 Dear Deer, It is not wise to roam too far,

State Reptile: Painted Turtle

1995

'cause you may meet a passing car.

White-tailed Deer



I think we should say thank you To the copper-mining men

> Who traveled here from England, Long ago and way-back-when.

> > D BOOD

pasty

They brought with them the pasty –

Meats and veggies all in one.

Long before fast-food, They could eat them on the run.

These men are now long gone, Yet the pasty has remained.

> Throughout the whole U.P., They're easily obtained.

So many, many thanks To the mining men of old, Who left a pasty legacy,

They couldn't have foretold.

the ERA of LOGGING

(LATE 1830s TO EARLY 1900s)

A Poem For Two

Voice #1 Both Voices Voice #2

Trees were cleared It was needed To prepare the land

It was a bonus

It was wanted By people from other states Chicago was growing

The land had to be bought

Down the rivers they went The sawmills would cut

The boards were

The boards were

Buildings were built And the process repeated 'Til the trees were no more It was needed

For farming It was a bonus That people paid for the lumber that was cut It was wanted

New trees had to be found

The trees had to be cut They had to be moved Down the rivers they went

The wood into boards

Sold

Bought Buildings were built

'Til the trees were no more

There once was a girl from Clare Who said, "I've nothing to wear!" Her mother was mad, So without feeling bad, She sent her to school quite bare.

0

Michigan has over 635 cities! These are just a few.

There once was a boy from Houghton Who really enjoyed goin' boatin'. He was havin' a blast, But was goin' too fast, And so, he ended up floatin'.

GREENVILLE

Røy

Steve? Wendel?

Eli?

Tony?

Brian?

There once was a boy from Marquette

Whose name was hard to forget.

His parents had named him Jeanette.

His name was not Andy,

Tom, Billy, or Randy.

DANGE

ROCKS

Allen?

Karl?

Riley?

Kyle?

David?

Victor?

John?

Greg?

Donald?

Manuel?

Jason?

Eric?

Levi?

Shawn?



A Day on the Mighty Mac

It was 4 a.m. My brother stood outside our tent, hollering at us to get up. We rubbed our eyes and groaned as we realized this was really happening. We unzipped our tent and saw that it was still night.

We gathered our things and walked to the designated pick-up spot. Somehow we had missed the first bus, which made us laugh that there were people here crazier than we were.

On the bus ride over, it was a struggle to stay awake. Our half-open lids popped wide open though, when we reached the drop-off point in Mackinaw City. Thousands of people were already in line, and it wasn't even 5 a.m. We had to wait for another bus that would take us across the bridge to St. Ignace where the walk would begin.

An hour in line went by quickly though, as we talked with each other and pointed out the people who had dozens of patches on their jackets, indicating how many other Labor Days had been spent just like this.

Once we finally got on a bus and across the bridge, our eyes again grew wide at the sight of thousands more people waiting here for the walk to begin.





A short time later, the Governor gave the annual commencement speech. The crowd surged forward as one; there was no turning back now. Five miles of bridge lay ahead of us to be conquered. Our spirits were high as we moved ahead, over the water. (I was just praying I wouldn't have to go to the bathroom.)

As we reached the mid-point of the bridge, we slowed down to look behind us at the tens of thousands of people coming our way. It seemed like an endless stream of people. As we turned back around, we smiled – there were only a thousand or so ahead of us.

Our sense of accomplishment grew as we neared the end point. We could see the volunteers who were waiting to hand us our certificates and give us a warm congratulatory smile.

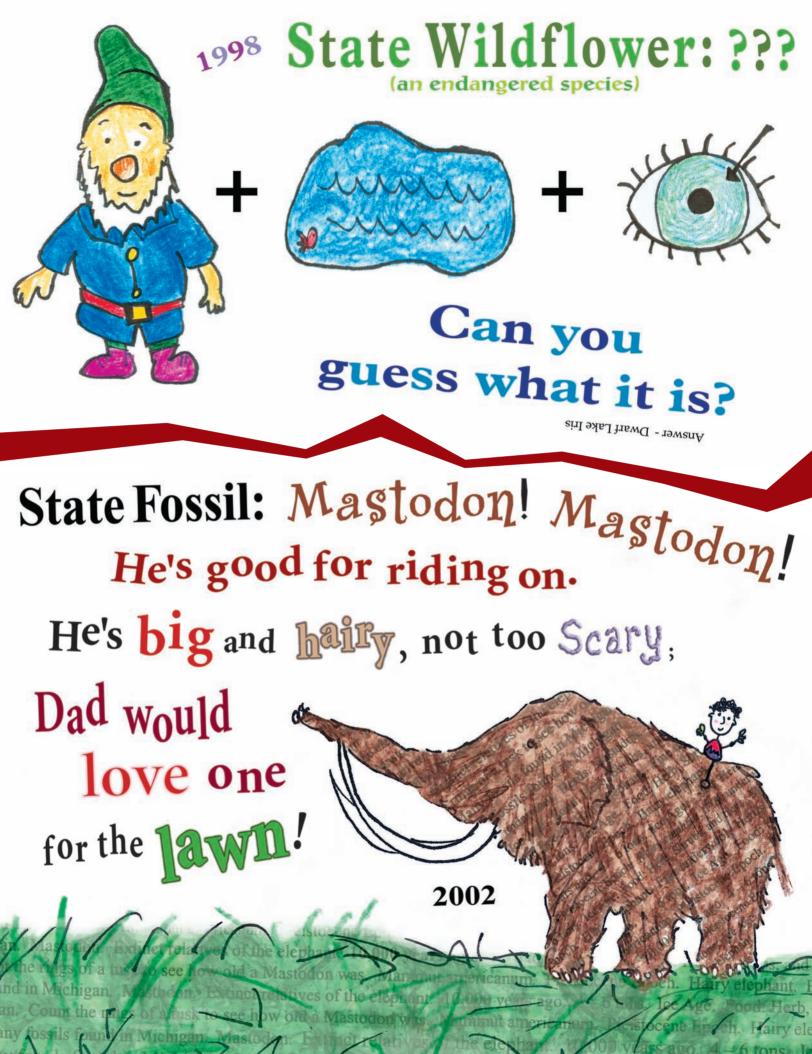
As we took those pieces of paper, it was hard to think of anything but finding a place to give our tired and hungry bodies a rest.

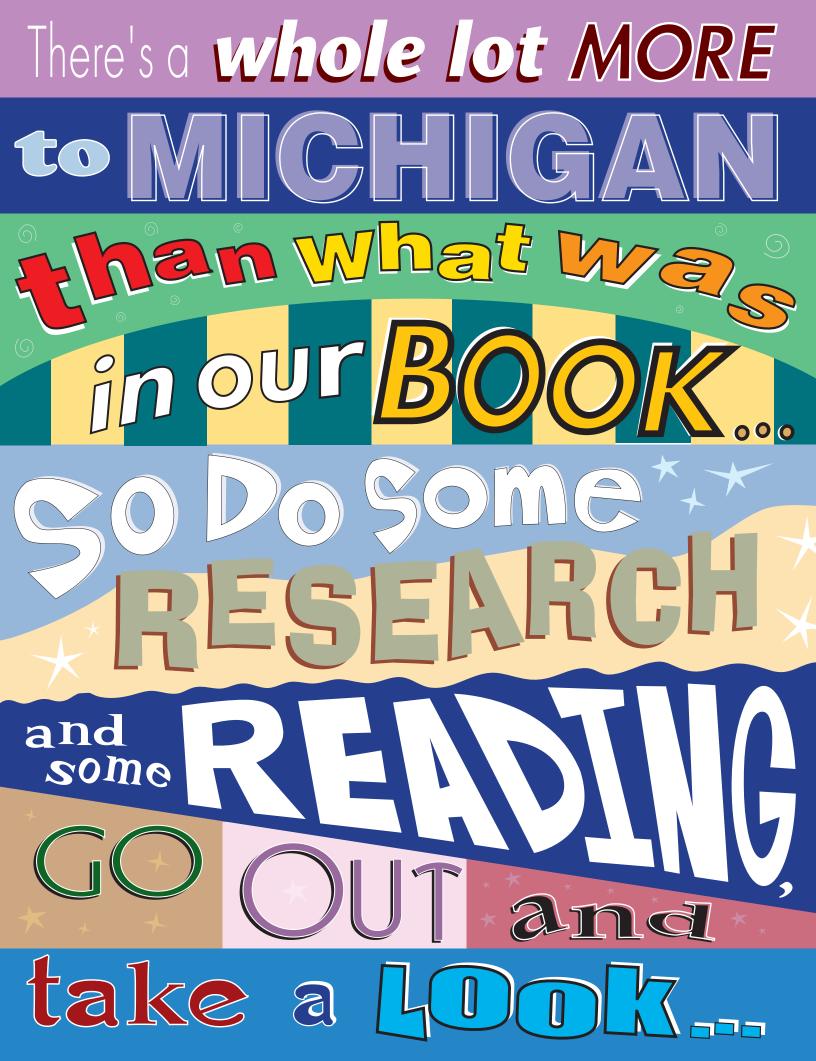
As we all sat over scrambled eggs and orange juice, Dad asked us if we wanted to do it again next year.

I smiled and said, "We'll see ... "



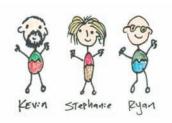






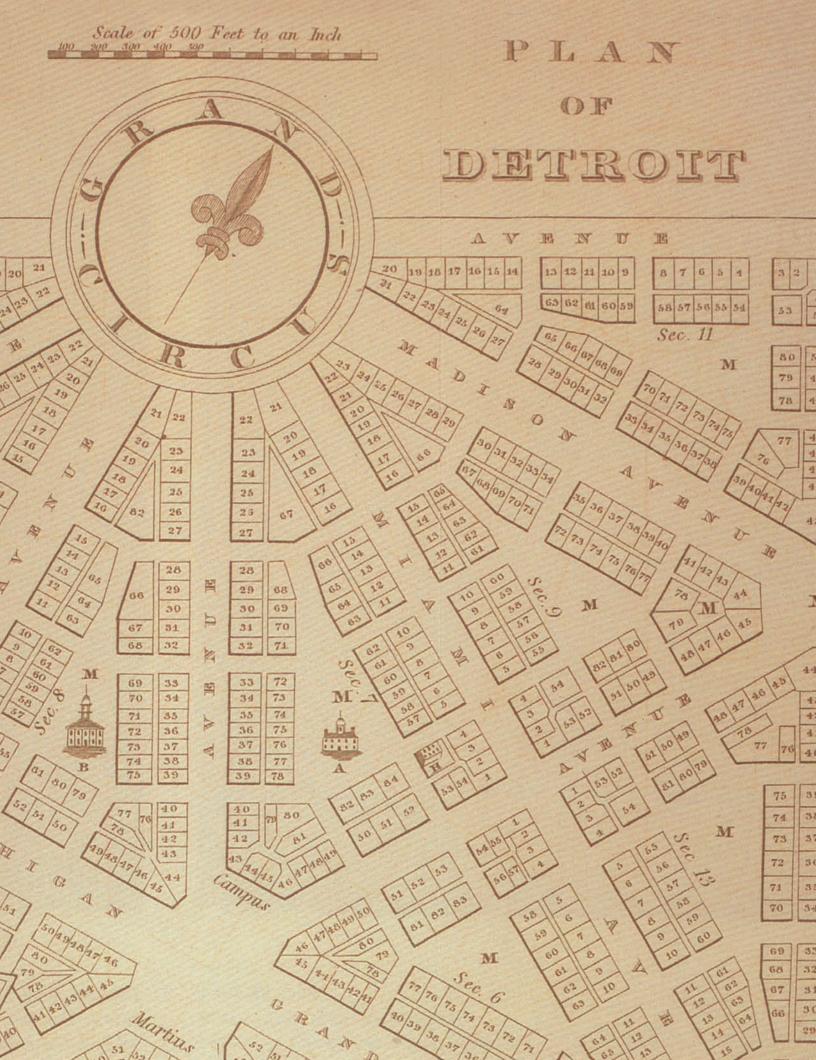
Special Thanks:

A big thank you to Edna Stephens, for letting us make this book much more peculiar than what we first discussed. Thanks to Gina Gort and Craig Sinclair for their literary contributions and to Carolyn Stich for her artistic contribution. Thank you to the many individuals and organizations who have given us suggestions, feedback, support, and research assistance, especially: Danny and Kim Adlerman, Angie Buys, Manuel and Stacey Campins, Matt and Diane Crane, Tim and Kyra Fillmore, the Fox family, Tim and Gina Gort, Levi and Kristin Haight, Keith Himebaugh, Ben and Heidi Jewell, Mrs. Kahler's Fourth Grade Students at Pullman Elementary School, Steve and Linda Kammeraad, Mr. Koperski's Fifth Grade Students at Highlands Middle School, Lori Libka, Sally Littlefair Zarafonetis, Cory and Jennifer Morse, Ron Oberbeck, the Rogalske family, Craig and Beth Sinclair, Brother Thom Smith, Allen and Cathy Wenner, Larry and Diana Ziomkowski, Keweenaw Gem & Gift, Inc., Kyle Hofmeyer and DJ Davis at Net Modulation, The Reference Research Center at the Library of Michigan, Judith Allers Schlaak at the Michigan Maritime Museum, and Jeanine Taghon-Oleszczuk on behalf of the North Bank Communities Fund. And finally, a huge thank you to our family and friends for their love and support, and especially to God for guiding our every step.





"Wait! Wait! WANT! Don't close this book! We can't end this book YET! I haven't even been mentioned! Zisten, there's a certain bird (and I don't want to mention any names) that leaves the state when the weather gets GOBD! I know, can you even Bellieve it ?! I, on the other hand, stick around the ENTIRE year. Wouldn't it be great to have ME as representative? It's time to give someone else a chance. So what I'm saying is, I think we need to RE-THINK this whole "Hey! What state bird "Hey! What about Me?!" Black-capped business!" Kirtland's Warbler







Michigan is pretty great.

This book is alright, too.

