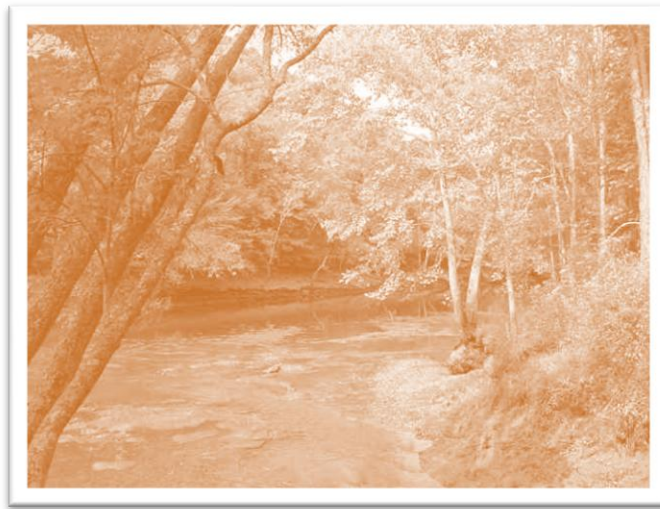


Mourn passing of 'Hog Island' Trees

Tiny 'Jungle' Destroyed by City Repairing North Lansing Dam

One local summer resort in the heart of town will not open this season. Time have nothing to do with the official opening of the resort, however. When the city cut down all of the trees on "Hog Island, " at the north side dam, the island's chief attraction was completely eliminated.

The island is an artificial creation, man-made. A parallelogram of land, a fill between cement walls between the dam and the mill race had formed an island and the island in time became shaded with fine soft maples and cotton wood trees. It was a retreat for homeless men in summer, a secluded place where the homeless man might sleep on mild summer nights under the heavy canopy of leaves.



And it was a place where a fire might be built and stews cooked by the hungry. Ones "linen" might be laundered, and one might heat water and shave. Many a small mirror has been tacked to a tree trunk and the owner of the mirror enabled to mow down an unsightly growth of whiskers. Many a "jag" has been slept off under the islands trees in summer and many thirsts and headaches have been born to meet the sunrise of a new day.

But the city's attempts to build coffer dams to make repairs in a retaining wall of the race, has spoiled the resort. Every tree has been cut down. The island is as bare as Mrs. Hubbard's cupboard. The "bum" will no longer seek a rest cure on the island, for hot sun generates perspiration and no bum aims to sweat. The shade is gone and so is the seclusion. And so until the island can grow new timber which it probably will, the island is out as a resort in Lansing.

SJ 1/23/1933