



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

2nd Publication

July 15, 1993

1941

Festival at the Depot, July 16-17, 1993

Synonymous With Class Reunions

From the Chronicle-Dispatch, May 1, 1941
Lillian Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Z. Brown and Virginia Jones, daughter of W. D. Jones, are valedictorian and salutatorian, respectively, of the class of 1941 of Dayton High school, it was announced today, and commencement exercises will be held Thursday, June 6. The Very Rev. Chas. E. McAllister, dean of St. John's cathedral, of Spokane, will give the address.

Candidates for graduation besides the valedictorian and salutatorian are the following:

Betty Allen, Claida Abel, John Bender, Jean Butler, Ina Bundy, Bill Badgley, Betty Brown, Carl Bender, Freda Brodhead, Lanita Brodhead, Don Brodhead, Helen Cadman, Merilu Chandler, Bonnie Crossler, Phil Dumas, Pat Donohue, Donna Day, Janis Donohue, Jack DeRuwe, Clendon Flanagan, Raymond Fisher, Wanda Greiner.

Vaughn Hubbard, Jess Hamilton, Betty Harris, Dorothy Hamilton, George Harlan, Harold Healy, Rosemary Jackson, Charles Kingman, Olive Knight, Janet Klitterman, Doris Kurth, Emmaclaire Lindley, Janette Lyman, Bill Laughery, Nellie Laughery, LaDeana McNeal, Oren McNeal, Charles Mead, Donald Martin, Cathern McGilvra, Shirley McGee, Betty McGee, Gerald Martin, Earl Marl.

Richard Neal, Maxine Neace, Pat O'Neil, Dot O'Neil, Charles O'Connor, Robert Pugh, Zelma Plant, Ann Packwood, Laura Pruitt, Marjorie Polly, Mary Rinehart, Richard Sparks, Robert Stott, Barbara Starner, Dale Snider, Dorothy Sanford, Madeline Stadley, Laneer Tague, Ezra Trump, Gene Turner, Ewan Ward, Wallace Warwick, Merie Welch, Robert Walker, Janice Whipple, Fred White.

SCHEDULE:
JULY 16, NOON; DINNER AT NELLIE JACKSON'S

From the Chronicle Dispatch, May 27, 1948
Sixty-five seniors of Dayton high school will graduate with commencement exercises next Tuesday in the high school auditorium.

The baccalaureate services will be in the Christian church Sunday evening.

Eleven of the seniors have had their education interrupted by duty in the armed services but will be awarded diplomas "based upon satisfactory scores on general education development tests."
Marion Butler, Valedictorian
Lora Casteel, Salutatorian

Dick Agee, Dean Angell, Don Bales, Robert Bamford, David Cadman, Jack Campbell, John Clague, Berniece Cordray, Joanne Criss, George Daniels, Della Davis, Alan Delp, Mary Lee Delp, Dorothy DeRuwe, Darlene Duggar, Norman Eaton, Donald Elder, Raymond Elder, Cecil Fletcher, Don Fletcher, Laura Fletcher, Lee Hall, Betty Gould, Ellen Hawks, Wayne Hawks, Peggy Heavers, Jim Hoon, Duane Kitterman, Mickey Koch, Bill Larson, Dean Low, John Mahoney, Marion McLain, Mae McLean, Stanley McNair, Sherrill Morris, Jean Monroe, Doris Poulsen, Jack Pounds, Dean Quigg, Mona Raines, Margaret Schirmer, Roy Shea, Emma Lou Stratton, Bennie Turner, Rae Turner, Lawrence Walker, Kenny Weldman, Marilyn Winn, Dick Winnett, Wallace Woodworth, Wayne Rider.

SCHEDULE:
JULY 17, 6:00 P.M. SOCIAL HR-DINNER MASONIC TEMPLE

1948

Enjoy coffee at it's best!

Edwards Coffee
 A premium blend that's rich in flavor and freshness... **lb. 51c**
 May 6, 1948
 at
 C. C. Anderson



1943

From the Chronicle Dispatch, May 13, 1943
The baccalaureate services to be held Sunday evening in the auditorium of the Christian church marks the beginning of the end of the high school career of 58 of Dayton high's faithful. The grand finale will be the commencement program in the high school auditorium Thursday evening of next week.

The class of 1943 has been an outstanding one. Its members will be able to look back with pride on its achievements. There have been grievous disappointments for them and we share with them their heartaches, and glory in their successes.

Vada Lamb, Valedictorian
Helen Hamilton, Salutatorian

Don Agee, Lois Ault, Blanche Banks, Donna Bauers, Patty Blessinger, Billy Boggs, Mike Booker, Dan Brown, Bob Budig, Doris Butler, Willard Carter, Dick Daggett, Bill Davis, Jack Dieringer, Alberta Donnelly, Jim Dorr, Don Fix, Bob Foust, Sharlene Hatfield, Nona Henroid, Marian Hester, LaVerne Hoskins, Dorothy Hunt, Ina Mae Hutches, Merle Jones, Merie Laughery, Georgadell Walker, Lawrence Flanagan, Marjorie Lindley, Lawrence Literal, Norman McCaw, Jack McHargue, Calvin McQuary, John Marl, Dorsey Martin, Velma Mickelson, Joe Montgomery, Stan Neal, Lois Payne, Kenneth Pershall, Carolyn Polly, Betty Rodrick, Glenn Rose, Gloria Sanders, Elmer Sewell, Robert Startin, Wally Stephenson, Margie Stott, Shirley Stovell, Ray Switzer, Elaine Turner, Dorothy Weller, Irma Weller, Pete Wilson, Marybelle Wolfe, Rosalie Woodward.

SCHEDULE:
JULY 16, 6:00 P.M., DECORATE FLOAT AT BOB BUDIG'S
JULY 17, 9:00 A.M., PARADE
6:30 P.M. SOCIAL HR. & DINNER CATHOLIC HALL
JULY 18, NOON, PICNIC AT LITTLE LEAGUE BALLFIELD

1953

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 28, 1953
Forty-one hopeful, youthful citizens of freedom, this evening pass through the portal between adolescence and the great adventure of young womanhood and young manhood. Their problems of the past 12 years have been at times, seemingly insurmountable; they have experienced the burden of carrying wearisome cares and done so without the sympathy and comfort of indifferent adults without understanding.

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 21, 1953
DHS seniors went on their traditional sneak May 13. Early in the morning, on a chartered Greyhound, they left for a day packed with fun and laughter, for Bingham Springs, Oregon. They were accompanied by Mr. Lindsas, and they had a wonderful time. Each got a beautiful sun (burn) tan and feel that that day will certainly mark an event in their past.
Shirley Ewing, Valedictorian
John Goodrich, Salutatorian

Joye Anderson, Floyd Bender, Sine Bender, Louise Bodker, Diane Boone, Virgil Bowen, Delmas Brown, Jeremiah Brown, Glen Bundy, Merle Butler, Franklin Dahstrom, Orrin Danielson, Elnora Davis, John Delp, Eugene Dudley, Lawrence Dye, Lanada Eaton, Alma Fletcher, Gary Fletcher, Janis Fletcher, Gary Helnrich, Wesley Lowe, Edwin Mackliet, Charles McFarland, Jr., Marvin Melton, Edwina Neal Morris, Shannon Newby, Richard Patrick, Beldon Pearson, James Robertson, Rita Rae Rogers, Melvin Roy, John Shaw, Darrel Startin, Patricia Startin, Kenneth Stedman, Howard Stephenson, Patricia Thurston, Lavalva Trenseneriter.

SCHEDULE:
JULY 17, 6:00 P.M. DINNER AT YOUTH BUILDING

May 4, 1953
 MONEY-SAVING COFFEE EARLY!
 It's the coffee, not the weather that counts.
AIRWAY COFFEE
 Save 2c a lb.
 1 lb. 75c | 2 lb. 1.49
 at Safeway



June 24, 1943
at Safeway

Coffee Stamp No. 24 Expires On June 30.
 EDWARDS COFFEE ...LB. 25c | HILL'S
 AIRWAY COFFEELB. 20c | LB. 33c

1963

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 23, 1963

The traditional graduation exercise will be held outdoors in the school stadium at 4 p.m. Sunday.

Supt. Charles B. Clizer is chairman of the graduation program. Principal Ben Pease will introduce the eight honor graduates and present awards. Diplomas will be presented by L. C. "Mike" Floyd, former member and past chairman of the board of directors of Dayton School District No. 2.

Carolyn Gilbreath, Valedictorian
Patricia Robinson and Ann Lindsey, Co-salutatorians

Judy Abel, Chris Adams, Ruth Angell, Margie Ashley, Wesley Banks, Linda Barron, Gloria Bassett, Anna Marie Boyd, Marilyn Bramhall, Janet Brown, Sharon Budig, Gerald Canright, Raymond Chenoweth, Charlotte Dobbs.

Ronald Delp, Floralyn Eaton, Harley Ewing, Janet Ferguson, Kenneth Fletcher, Terry Fletcher, Michael Floyd, Beverly Gates, Roger Griffen, Larry Harshman, Ann Harting, Wallace Harting, Diana Head, Cheryl Hill, Merle Jackson, Dean Johnson, Joann Krause, Lynda Lanning, Susan Lathrop.

Bill Laughery, Dorothy McCabe, Jerry McCleary, Joan McLaren, Steven McMunn, Dennis McNair, Thomas McQuary, David Magill, Lois Melton, Pearl Melton, Elaine Morris, Larry Munden, Deanne Mushlitz, Edwina Newby, Marilyn Pefferle, Darlene Randolph, Dwight Richter.

Patricia Robinson, JoAnn Rogers, Calvin Russell, Ronald Schafer, Joe Schell, Donna Schultz, Elaine Scoggin, Jerry Scott, Virginia Snow, JoAnne Stratton, Janice Straube, Phillip Templin, Susan Trump, Lorraine Walker, Shirlee Walker and Albert Young.

SCHEDULE:

JULY 16, 6:00 PM DECORATE FLOAT - W. HARTING'S

JULY 17, 9:00 AM PARADE

6:30 PM SOCIAL HR-DINNER LINDA GROOM'S

May 30, 1963		At Safeway
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1-LB. 59c
2-LBS. \$1.17

1973

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 24, 1973

Fifty-three Dayton high school seniors received graduation diplomas from Gale D. Davis, chairman of the board of directors, May 20. The Sunday afternoon ceremony was held in the high school gymnasium.

The processional and recessional were played by the high school band. Brian Munden, graduating senior, directed the band in "The Valiant Years," and the high school chorus sang "Going My Way" under the leadership of Richard Kirsch, music director.

Jean Whipple, Valedictorian

Jan Turner, Salutatorian

Dan Abel, Jim Anderson, Robert Beatty, Mary Behlau, Blaine Bickelhaupt, Howard Boggs, Robert Bowen, Christine Broughton, Kevin Casseday, Polly Cowen, Ray Davis, Roy Davis, Julie DeRuwe, Katy Donohue, James Ealick, Christine Fletcher, Cindy Fletcher, Lorena Fullerton, John Goff, John Halling, Stan Hendrickson, Michael Himmelberger, Ronald Huwe, Jim Kenyon, Steve Ledum, Cindy Leid.

Lori Maxwell, Kay Mead, Joe McMillen, Brian Munden, Juno Padian, Jean Perrigin, Janice Pittman, Joe Richter, Joyce Puckett, Thomas Ring, Pam Sharpe, Steve Sinkbell, Jon Elmer Talbott, Don Trudgeon, Gale Turner, Gene Warren, Harold Watkins, Rick Webb, Connie Delp, Shannon Zink, RosaLee Beck, Sal Benavides, Lupe Benavides, Ted England, Kyra Jehle, Colleen Kelly, Carl Russell, Steve Watts, Jackie Leckenby, Robert Mitchell.

SCHEDULE:

JULY 16, 7:00 PM DECORATE FLOAT SINKBEIL'S

JULY 17, 9:30 AM PARADE

2:00 PM FAMILY PICNIC HIMMELBERGER'S
AROUND DARK WOODSHED TAVERN

JULY 18, 8:30 AM 9-HOLE GOLF TOURNAMENT
NOON GOLF COURSE VISITING-LUNCH

June 14, 1973		At Freddies
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HILLS BROS.
COFFEE
2-lbs. 1.89
3-lbs. 2.69



1953

Remember, Pioneer Picnic

DANCE

MAY 30

FAIRGROUNDS PAVILION
OLD TIME DANCE—WALTZES, SQUARES,
FOX TROTTS — 7:00-12:00
CLOTCE JOHNSON'S ORCHESTRA

Admission \$1.00 per Couple

1968

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 23, 1968

Baccalaureate and commencement for 67 seniors of Dayton High School will be held Sunday and Monday evenings, May 26-27.

Baccalaureate sponsored by Columbia County Ministerial Association, will be conducted at 8 p.m. Sunday, May 26, at the First Christian church.

Commencement will be held at 8 p.m. Monday, May 27, in the DHS gymnasium.

Harold Boyd, Valedictorian
Richard Lewis, Salutatorian

Bette Lou Anderson, JoAnn Boden, Barbara Booth, Nina Breiner, Betsy Brigham, Marie Britts, Sharon Brodhead, Kathryn Canright, Terry Campbell, Susan Daggett, Nancy Davie, Darlene Eaton, Lois Emory, Patti Farris, Judy Ferguson, Cheryl Groom, Carolyn Guse, Karen Harvey, Nola Helntz.

Jolene Ingram, Mary Jarboe, Vonnie Laughery, Lynn McQuary, Carol Mellor, Mickey Mead, Ginny Mings, Renee Neal, Barbara Newby, Mary Kay Richter, Betty Rupe, Vicki Russell, Donna Smith, Deene Stearns, Lynne Steinhoff, Donna Trump, Teresa Whitehall and Dene Ann Zastrow.

Victor Beatty, Dan Bickelhaupt, Dave Cadman, John Call, Rodney Davenport, Bruce Davis, Terry Gallaher, Duane Gatlin, Jack Groom, James Harri, Bruce Hume, Steve Huwe, Tony Jonas, Trent Leseman, Phillip Lockard, Dick McCord.

Carl McLaren, Dennis Munden, Jock Nysoe, Greg Pulliam, Steve Radebaugh, John Roueche, Bill Segraves, Bob Skog, LeRoy Smith, Randy Tewart, Dick Trudgeon and Dennis Webster.

SCHEDULE:

JULY 16, 6:30 PM DECORATE FLOAT-DONNA THOMAS'

JULY 17, 9:30 AM PARADE

7:30 PM SOCIAL HR-DINNER LEGION HALL

JULY 18, 9:30 AM MEMORIAL GOLF TOURNAMENT

NOON PICNIC GOLF COURSE

May 23, 1968		At Freddies
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COFFEE
1-LB. TIN 77c
2-LB. TIN INSTANT \$1.99
10 OZ. JAR \$1.39

1983

From the Dayton Chronicle, June 1, 1983

The class of 1983, fifty graduating seniors of Dayton High School, received their diplomas at the commencement program, Thursday, May 26th at the high school gymnasium.

LeAnn Groom Avery, Jackie Bath, Patricia Benavides, Christine Bowhay, Colleen Brown, Alex Claunts, Tina Cleveland, Louis Conklin, Allen Courson, Joeleen Culbertson, Keith Davisson, Rhonda Douglas, Chris Dunlap, Heidi Dunlap, Billie Jean Eades, Annette Erickson, Sheryl Fletcher, Valerie Gasaway, Blaine Gibson, Dan Gladden, Marty Groom, Lillian Hooper, Rex Hutsell, Sandra Koschmeder, Rich Joslin, Tim Marske, Bill Massey, Andy Maynard, Denise Myrick, Gene Patton, Jannette Patton, Tad Richardson.

Jeanie Robanske, Jodi Savage, Randy Schafer, Sue Schirman, Bryan Smith, Kenneth Smith, Kevin Smith, Shane Snow, Terry Tate, Sharla Startin, Susan Startin, Charles Thronson, William Warren, Brian Wilbur, William Wood.

SCHEDULE:

JULY 16, 7:00 PM DECORATE FLOAT BILL WARREN'S

JULY 17, 9:00 AM PARADE

11:00-3:00 PICNIC CITY PARK

6:00-7:00 PM SOCIAL HR. EAGLES

7:00-9:00 PM DINNER-PROGRAM

January 22, 1983		At Freddies
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DEPOT DAYS SCHEDULE

9:00a.m. - 4:30 p.m.

Arts & Crafts Show
and Sales

10:00a.m. Parade

11:00a.m. - Style Show

"Little Darlings of Yesteryear"

12:00 p.m. - 4:30p.m.

Entertainment at the Depot

2:30 p.m. - Rubber Duck Derby

**EVERYONE ENJOY THE FESTIVAL
AND THE CLASS REUNIONS**



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

3rd Publication

August 5, 1993

REMINISCING DEPOT DAYS WEEKEND SPONSORED BY CHAMBER

JULY 16-17, 1993

MAIN STREET HOSTS MANY

The Friday night wine-tasting and auction at the Depot started Depot Days in grandeur by being well-attended. It was rather cool for the participants but still very enjoyable.

On Saturday, Main Street was bursting with pride showing off its beautiful trees and flower arrangements to a large crowd awaiting the parade.

The weather managed to cooperate most of the time Saturday for the parade and all the Depot Days activities.

Blanche Fletcher, Grand Marshall of the parade representing the class of 1919, was beautiful leading the parade.

The style show of yesteryears' clothing is always enjoyable to see. The clothes are beautiful as are the ladies who wear them.

Even though the weather did not completely cooperate at all times, it did not stop those who were looking at all the craft booths on the Depot lawn or waiting to see the next entertainment to be presented in the Depot Courtyard.

There was a lot of participation on the seven "Three on Three Basketball Tournament" courts. It looks as though this takes a lot of energy, and there were many young people using their energy throwing basketballs through the hoops. There were many people watching the energetic players.

There were several more activities not mentioned here.

As all the activities subsided at the end of the day, to succumb to Class Reunion dinners and meetings, Main Street was proud to have been a part of a successful Depot Days and in 1994 will again welcome those who wish to renew old acquaintances, make new acquaintances and enjoy all the activities that will be presented to them for their enjoyment during Chamber's Annual Depot Days.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

If you saw a couple sitting at a table under an umbrella on the sidewalk in front of the Courthouse eating breakfast being served by Jon McFarland, George Touchette and George Wood Saturday morning, you were not "seeing things."

The two people eating a delicious steak breakfast were Frank and Lucille Jamison, owners of PDQ. They were the high bidder for breakfast at the 1992 Depot Days auction to be served during 1993 Depot Days. Whenever this package is offered at the Depot Days auction, they highly recommend bidding for it.



**FLOWERS
AND MORE
FLOWERS**



Saturday the Dayton Task Force gave a \$25 award for the best flower arrangement on Main Street. Many businesses are participating in beautifying Main Street. **HAIR AND SUN** won the prize with beautiful floral arrangements in four flower pots.

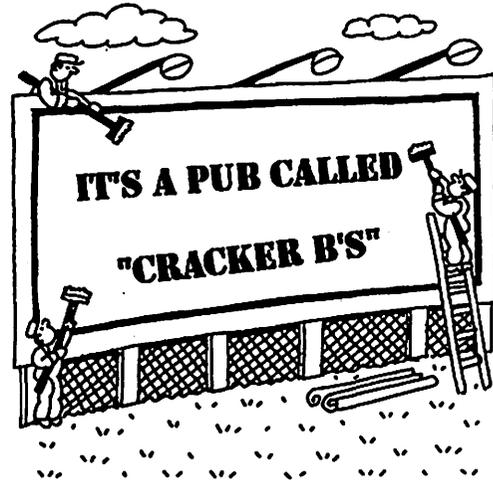


**THE
WATKINS
LADY**

Watkins brand vanilla is my favorite vanilla. I made a special effort during the Festival to go the Watkins table in front of Mrs. Mc's. I bought two bottles of vanilla and am so happy to have them.

When talking with Betty Keller, she said she has Watkins parties to "show off" the Watkins products, and she added she is happy to receive telephone orders. The telephone number is 509-382-2403.

Even though the Watkins table of merchandize has been moved, Mrs. Mc's has not moved and within are most interesting and beautiful items for one to feast one's eyes upon and perhaps find an item or two that one just cannot do without.



Cracker B's, owned by Mike and Gene Crothers, hosted pictures of all students of the class reunions being held Depot Days weekend - 1941, 1943, 1948, 1953, 1963, 1968, 1973 and 1983. What a neat idea!

Cracker B's is the former Sports Center. Mike and Gene refurbished the bar, remodeled the entire area and added a kitchen.

Some of the items they will be serving are gourmet hamburgers, steak items, seafood and salads. Full food service will start the middle of August; however, if it is a pizza you want, they are serving those now.

Mike's wife, Bonnie, made the class picture displays. She made copies of all the graduates of the class reunions and other specialty pictures pertaining to each class from the respective annuals. Then she made a composite picture for each class with each having a black frame. The eight pictures were placed on one wall of Cracker B's for so many Daytonites and others to enjoy.

Bonnie recently opened up a travel service business in Dayton and is located next to Creative Designs beauty shop.

KINDS OF BICYCLES

Bicycles are manufactured in various sizes and styles. Bicycle sizes are based on the wheel diameter. The main sizes available in the United States are 12, 16, 20, 24, 26, and 27 inches. There are four main styles of bicycles: (1) lightweight, (2) middleweight, (3) juvenile, and (4) specialty.

Lightweight bicycles are built for speed, comfort, and easy handling. Lightweight bicycles include racing, touring, and mountain (or all-terrain) models. Racing bicycles and touring bicycles are also called *road bikes*. Most lightweight bicycles have gear systems that enable the rider to pedal comfortably at a variety of speeds. Racing and touring bicycles usually have 12 or 18 speeds. Most mountain bikes have 21 speeds.

Racing bikes weigh as little as 19 pounds. Touring bicycles weigh from 23 to 28 pounds and may be used for recreational riding or traveling long distances. Mountain bikes weigh between 25 and 30 pounds. They have wide tires to enable the rider to travel easily over rough terrain.

Middleweight bicycles have heavier frames and wheels than do lightweight models. Middleweight models weigh from 30 to 45 pounds. They have one, three, or five speeds, making them suitable for short rides. The heavier weight of these bikes makes them strong and durable.

Juvenile bicycles are designed for the young set. The 20 inch *high-riser* is a juvenile bike with high-rise handle bars and a seat shaped somewhat like a banana. The most popular version of the high-rise is the *bicycle motocross (BMX)* bike. Some juvenile bikes look like the adult lightweights and even have hand brakes and multiple gears.

Specialty bicycles include a variety of bicycles with special features. The *tandem* carries two people, one behind the other. Each rider uses a separate set of pedals. *Tricycles* are similar to bicycles, but instead of two wheels, they have three - two in the rear and one in front. On a *recumbent*, the rider sits in a reclining position and pedals with the legs extended forward. One type of recumbent, called the *human-powered vehicle (HPV)*, is specially built for speed. HPV's have reached speeds of over 55 miles per hour.

HOW A BICYCLE WORKS

Power and speed. Multispeed bicycles have multiple gears that make pedaling easier for the rider at certain times. Low gears, which make it easy to pedal up hills or against the wind, rotate the rear wheel only a little bit during each turn of the pedals. The use of low gears makes pedaling easier, but it slows riders down unless they pedal faster. Riders use high gears for maximum speed on level or downhill surfaces. High gears rotate the rear wheel many times for each turn of the pedals. As a result, riders can pedal more slowly, but pedaling itself is more difficult.

The gears of a multispeed bike are sprockets of different sizes. The number of gears a bicycle has determines its range of speeds. The most popular multispeed bicycles have 12, 18, or 21 speeds. On these bicycles, a mechanism called a *derailleur* shifts or "derails" the chain from one gear to another. A rider shifts gears by moving one or more levers located on or near the bike's handle bars.

Steering and stopping. The rider uses the handle bars to steady and guide the bicycle and the brakes to stop it. Some bicycles have *coaster* brakes. The rider operates these brakes by pushing backward on the pedals. Most bicycles have *caliper* brakes. Caliper brakes stop the bike by pressing two brake pads called *shoes* against the rim of the wheel. A rider controls the caliper brakes by squeezing levers that are mounted on the handle bars.



HISTORY

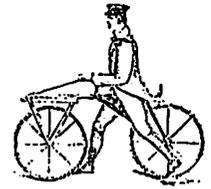
Early bicycles. The first bicycle, a wooden scooter-like vehicle called a *celerifere*, was invented about 1790 by Comte Mede de Sivrac of France. About 1816, Baron Karl von Drais of Germany invented an improved model called a *draisine*, which had a steering bar connected to the front wheel. A Scottish blacksmith, Kirkpatric Macmillan, a French carriage maker, took out the first U.S. patent on a pedal bicycle in 1866.

About 1870, a new type of bicycle called the *high-wheeler* or *penny-farthing* appeared. It had a huge front wheel and small rear wheel. The front wheel of some models was 5 feet high. Each turn of the pedals turned the big wheel around once, so the bike traveled a long distance with a single turn of the pedals.

About 1885, J. K. Starley, an English bicycle manufacturer, produced the first commercially successful *safety bicycle*. The safety bicycle had wheels of equal size, which made it easier and safer to ride than a high-wheeler. By 1890, bikes had air-filled rubber tires. The coaster brake and adjustable handle bars were also added about this time.

By the late 1800's, about 4 million Americans were riding bicycles. During the early 1900's, however, the rapid development of the automobile caused many people to lose interest in bicycles.

Bicycle riding today. Since the early 1970's, bicycle riding has become increasingly popular in the United States. Concern for health and physical fitness has prompted many people to choose bike riding as a form of exercise. Many cities have established special lanes for cyclist called "bikeways" in parks and along city streets. Bicycle racing is also increasing in popularity. Many organizations such as The American Wheelman, Bikecentennial, and American Youth Hostels, Inc. help organize recreation cycling for bicycle riders of all levels of experience.



BICYCLES - PARTS - ACCESSORIES

Bicycles can be purchased in Dayton. Dingle's carry Huffy and Shogun brand from tricycles to BMX's to mountain bikes. Also, bicycles can be repaired as many parts are stocked along with accessories - at **DINGLE'S OF DAYTON**.

Come join us for Dayton's

Pre-Holiday

FIRST ANNUAL

SALE and SHOW

JUST

TO

LET

YOU

KNOW

Artists of all media — performing, visual, three-dimensional, etc. — are invited to participate.

All artists will be considered, but we are especially interested in introducing local artists and those from neighboring regions.

Register early as space is limited.

Please read and sign the statement below.

Thank you! We are looking forward to meeting you and an enjoyable Sale and Show in Dayton, WA.

Vendors are responsible for any loss due to damage, loss or theft. Vendors are also responsible for all sales and taxes on their goods. All

Vendors set up — September 22, 9:00 a.m. - 7 p.m., and October 1, 9:00 a.m. to 12 noon. We request that displays not be removed before Sunday, October 3 at 5:00 p.m.

Vendors and Performers fee: \$20.

Display spaces are approximately 10x12. Tables are available for a fee upon advance request only.

All spaces will be inside the Columbus County Fairgrounds and will be locked and secured each night.

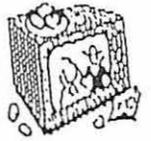
Mail fees and reservations for: Festival of the Arts, Mrs. M.C.'s, 127 E. Main St., Dayton, WA, 95216, by September 6, 1993.

The Festival is open to the public October 1, 2, 3.

October 1, 2, 3, 1993



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

4th Publication

September 9, 1993

A BICYCLE IS A BICYCLE

Little Ol' Lady & Her Bicycle



I have ridden a bicycle ever since I can remember, and that is a long time, I might add. I am sure that many people out there in our delightful town of Dayton say to themselves, or perhaps to others, "There goes the Little Ol' Lady on her bicycle." That's true, and the bicycle I ride the most (I also have a 5-speed Schwinn) is my Raleigh large-balloon tires, large-soft seat, coaster brake bike. I call it my Cadillac bicycle.

Now this bike is not going places that touring bicycles will go nor does this "Little Ol' Lady" want to go where the bikers go on those touring bicycles. BUT touring bicyclists enjoy very much what they do as I found out May 18, 1993, about 8:00 a.m. at The Inn.

Leaving The Inn I went outside to get on my Cadillac bicycle, and there it was nestled among eleven touring bicycles. I laughed at the sight and had to go back in The Inn to find those bikers and talk with them about their parking their bikes around my bike.

These twelve people were so delightful and so gracious to give me information so I could write their story in this publication.

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE TOURING BICYCLISTS

The touring bicyclists were from Seattle. Eleven rode bikes, and the twelfth member was the "Sag Driver," who transports the bikers' gear from place to place.

They are members of the bicycle section of the Mountaineers Club, the largest outdoor club in the Northwest. All of them go on a long trek once a year and most of them also bicycle on many of the weekends.

They drove their cars to the Deadman Ranch close to Pomeroy, Washington to begin their 400 mile tour on their bicycles.

They bicycled to Boyer Park on the Snake River for the first night. The second night they were in Asotin staying at Boggan's Ranch. From there they went on the Rattlesnake Ridge dropping down on the Grande Ronde and on to Joseph, Oregon, staying all night at a Bed and Breakfast. The fourth night they were in Elgin where they stayed in a motel. They were in Waitsburg the fifth night. On their sixth day they had breakfast in Dayton, travelling on to Pomeroy to complete their circle of wonderment. But before travelling on they toured our beautiful courthouse, looked at the Purple House and would have toured the Depot, but it was not open.

***** A BIT OF INFORMATION *****

These people were so gracious in showing their equipment, their bicycles and giving some pertinent information.

The speedometer is computerized and about one inch square.

The fastest, one gentleman had gone, was 42 miles per hour - 20 miles per hour is considered fast.

16 miles per hour is average.

***** LET'S MEET THE BIKERS *****

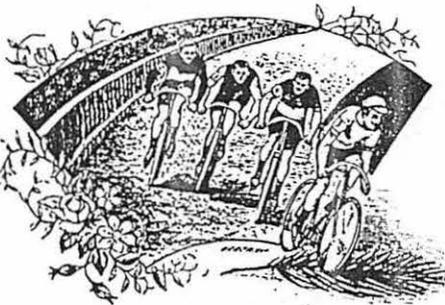
Jean Henderson, Ken Winkenweder, Ella Mae Winkenweder (Sag Driver), Doris Curtis, Bonnie Scott (Leader), Loretta Goetsch (Leader), Roger Aasen, David Bobroff, Norm Tjaden, Dennis Malone, Eric Sadlowski & Marilyn Sadlowski

and it is a small world

Jean Henderson knew Fred Schreck through his being on the Hospital Board.

THEY PAUSED, THEY ATE, THEY SAW, THEY LEFT

These most interesting and delightful people passed through our town for only a short moment, but the town is enriched by their stopping, and perhaps someday some of them may return to our fair city of Dayton, hopefully for a longer stay.



bicycle built for one

From Jim B. Schick's book TIME WAS...

Dayton has had many claims to fame and one of them was Frank A. Cote, who in the 1930's was a well-known auto and radio repairman.

Near the turn of the century, Cote was a professional bicycle rider and was one of the leading amateur and professional cyclists in southern California during the days when bicycle riding was a real pastime and races drew large crowds of spectators. If he were alive today, he would be delighted to see that bicycle riding has resumed a top priority in recreation.

Cote's home was in Pasadena when the cycling craze hit him. He rode the old time big-wheel fairs and also the first regulation-size bicycle. He entered his first novice race on New Year's Day in 1896 as an amateur at the Tournament of Roses and won it. For the next six years, he raced as an amateur and professional in southern California circles.

Cycling declined in popularity about 1900 and Cote progressed with the machine age - working into motorcycle and auto repair work. He went to New York and worked and was interested in auto racing. He later moved west to Arizona and then to Kennewick and Pendleton, eventually to Dayton.

KINDS OF BICYCLES

Bicycles are manufactured in various sizes and styles. Bicycle sizes are based on the wheel diameter. The main sizes available in the United States are 12, 16, 20, 24, 26, and 27 inches. There are four main styles of bicycles: (1) lightweight, (2) middleweight, (3) juvenile, and (4) specialty.

Lightweight bicycles are built for speed, comfort, and easy handling. Lightweight bicycles include racing, touring, and mountain (or all-terrain) models. Racing bicycles and touring bicycles are also called *road bikes*. Most lightweight bicycles have gear systems that enable the rider to pedal comfortably at a variety of speeds. Racing and touring bicycles usually have 12 or 18 speeds. Most mountain bikes have 21 speeds.

Racing bikes weigh as little as 19 pounds. Touring bicycles weigh from 23 to 28 pounds and may be used for recreational riding or traveling long distances. Mountain bikes weigh between 25 and 30 pounds. They have wide tires to enable the rider to travel easily over rough terrain.

Middleweight bicycles have heavier frames and wheels than do lightweight models. Middleweight models weigh from 30 to 45 pounds. They have one, three, or five speeds, making them suitable for short rides. The heavier weight of these bikes makes them strong and durable.

Juvenile bicycles are designed for the young set. The 20 inch *high-riser* is a juvenile bike with high-rise handle bars and a seat shaped somewhat like a banana. The most popular version of the high-rise is the *bicycle motocross (BMX)* bike. Some juvenile bikes look like the adult lightweights and even have hand brakes and multiple gears.

Specialty bicycles include a variety of bicycles with special features. The *tandem* carries two people, one behind the other. Each rider uses a separate set of pedals. *Tricycles* are similar to bicycles, but instead of two wheels, they have three - two in the rear and one in front. On a *recumbent*, the rider sits in a reclining position and pedals with the legs extended forward. One type of recumbent, called the *human-powered vehicle (HPV)*, is specially built for speed. HPV's have reached speeds of over 55 miles per hour.

HOW A BICYCLE WORKS

Power and speed. Multispeed bicycles have multiple gears that make pedaling easier for the rider at certain times. Low gears, which make it easy to pedal up hills or against the wind, rotate the rear wheel only a little bit during each turn of the pedals. The use of low gears makes pedaling easier, but it slows riders down unless they pedal faster. Riders use high gears for maximum speed on level or downhill surfaces. High gears rotate the rear wheel many times for each turn of the pedals. As a result, riders can pedal more slowly, but pedaling itself is more difficult.

The gears of a multispeed bike are sprockets of different sizes. The number of gears a bicycle has determines its range of speeds. The most popular multispeed bicycles have 12, 18, or 21 speeds. On these bicycles, a mechanism called a *derailleur* shifts or "derails" the chain from one gear to another. A rider shifts gears by moving one or more levers located on or near the bike's handle bars.

Steering and stopping. The rider uses the handle bars to steady and guide the bicycle and the brakes to stop it. Some bicycles have *coaster brakes*. The rider operates these brakes by pushing backward on the pedals. Most bicycles have *caliper brakes*. Caliper brakes stop the bike by pressing two brake pads called *shoes* against the rim of the wheel. A rider controls the caliper brakes by squeezing levers that are mounted on the handle bars.



HISTORY

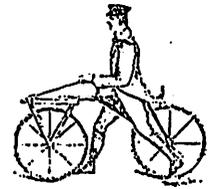
Early bicycles. The first bicycle, a wooden scooter-like vehicle called a *celerifere*, was invented about 1790 by Comte Mede de Sivrac of France. About 1816, Baron Karl von Drais of Germany invented an improved model called a *draisine*, which had a steering bar connected to the front wheel. A Scottish blacksmith, Kirkpatrick Macmillan, a French carriage maker, took out the first U.S. patent on a pedal bicycle in 1866.

About 1870, a new type of bicycle called the *high-wheeler* or *penny-farthing* appeared. It had a huge front wheel and small rear wheel. The front wheel of some models was 5 feet high. Each turn of the pedals turned the big wheel around once, so the bike traveled a long distance with a single turn of the pedals.

About 1885, J. K. Starley, an English bicycle manufacturer, produced the first commercially successful *safety bicycle*. The safety bicycle had wheels of equal size, which made it easier and safer to ride than a high-wheeler. By 1890, bikes had air-filled rubber tires. The coaster brake and adjustable handle bars were also added about this time.

By the late 1800's, about 4 million Americans were riding bicycles. During the early 1900's, however, the rapid development of the automobile caused many people to lose interest in bicycles.

Bicycle riding today. Since the early 1970's, bicycle riding has become increasingly popular in the United States. Concern for health and physical fitness has prompted many people to choose bike riding as a form of exercise. Many cities have established special lanes for cyclist called "bikeways" in parks and along city streets. Bicycle racing is also increasing in popularity. Many organizations such as The American Wheelman, Bikecentennial, and American Youth Hostels, Inc. help organize recreation cycling for bicycle riders of all levels of experience.



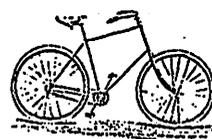
The draisine, about 1816



Baron Karl von Drais's pedal-powered bicycle, 1816



High-wheeler, 1870's



Safety bicycle, 1885

BICYCLES - PARTS - ACCESSORIES

Bicycles can be purchased in Dayton. Dingle's carry Huffy and Shogun brand from tricycles to BMX's to mountain bikes. Also, bicycles can be repaired as many parts are stocked along with accessories - at **DINGLE'S OF DAYTON**.

Come join us for Dayton's

Pro-Holiday

FIRST ANNUAL

SALE and SHOW

Festival of the Arts

**JUST
TO
LET
YOU
KNOW**

Artists of all media — performing, visual, three-dimensional, etc. — are invited to participate.

All artists will be considered, but we are especially interested in introducing local artists and those from neighboring regions.

Register early as space is limited.

Please read and sign the statement below.

Thank you! We are looking forward to meeting you and an enjoyable Sale and Show in Dayton, WA.

Vendors are responsible for any loss due to damage, fire or theft. Vendors are also responsible for all sales and taxes for their goods. At Dayton, WA.

Vendors set up —
September 30, 9:00 a.m. - 7 p.m.,
and October 1, 8:00 a.m. to 12 noon. We request that displays not be removed before Sunday, October 3 at 5:00 p.m.

Vendors and Performers fee: \$40.
Display spaces are approximately 10x10. Tables are available for a fee upon advance request only.

All spaces will be inside the Columbus County Fairgrounds and will be locked and secured each night.

Mail fees and reservations for Festival of the Arts, Mrs. Mc's, 127 E. Main St., Dayton, WA 95226, by September 6, 1993.

The Festival is open to the public October 1, 2, 3.

October 1, 2, 3, 1993



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

5th Publication

September 30, 1993



IT TAKES ENTHUSIASM AND DETERMINATION

If enthusiasm get things done, then Gary Lowe is the person to get the job done, as proven by his instigating a Green Giant figure on the hill above Bob and Nadine Warren's house just west of town about a half mile. The Giant is back to overlook his valley. Many will remember him when he first appeared twenty-three years ago a little farther west than the present location.

Gary, son of the late Jack Lowe, lived in Dayton during his childhood and graduated from Dayton High School in 1960. He now lives in Belton, Texas. He has a deep devotion for Dayton with returning to Dayton each year during his vacation. Throughout the years he has missed seeing the Green Giant on the hill and decided to pursue getting the Giant once again on a hill. He worked with the school to get students to participate in the project and Green Giant Company in getting equipment and materials to do the job. He believes Dayton could have a bright future with extensive promotion of the Courthouse, the Depot, the Green Giant on the hill and the Green Giant Company.

ONCE AGAIN SHE APPEARS ON THE SCENE



Gary called me Friday night, September 24, 1993, to ask about my recent publication on bicycles that Barbara Gibson had told him about because of his interest in old bicycles. He had taken possession of an old bike from Corleen Pittman that she had ridden to and from Whitman College when she was going to college. Our telephone conversation continued on for quite some time dwelling mostly on the subject of the Jolly Green Giant project.

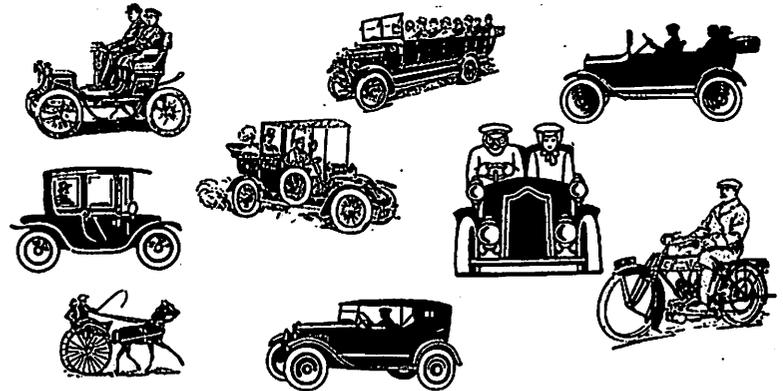
My also being a devoted Daytonite and a retiree of Green Giant after working 30 years, I decided to follow the progress of the Giant coming to life once again Saturday, September 25, 1993. I went to the Green Giant parking lot at 9:00 a.m. ON MY BICYCLE. At the lot, several Green Giant employees and pickups were gathering getting ready to go up "the hill" by way of the telephone maintenance road behind the Warren house. The pickups would take punus rock (bricks), any available "oldsters" and students up the hill. I hoped to find Gary at the parking lot so I could introduce myself. I was told he had just left to go to the school. I hopped on my bicycle again and headed for the school. Again, I just missed him as he was headed for the Jolly Green Giant project.

Jack (my husband - he just bought a new Huffy coaster-brake bike from Dingle's. We have come close to retiring our 5-speed bicycles) and I drove (in a car) to the project and parked on Wagon Road just off the highway and watched through binoculars. We arrived just in time (about 9:30 a.m.) to see the "kids" drop down from the top of the Giant to his feet forming a line from top to bottom. It was quite a sight. The Giant was outlined with engineering tape which was the guide to lay the rocks. They started laying rock on the left foot working up part way of the left leg, rock by rock being handed from person to person in the long line of people from the pickup at the top to the bottom of the Giant. At the bottom of the line, kids painted each rock and sprinkled it with glass beads for reflection at night from spotlights. Then the bottom of the line moved over to the right foot, this pattern of work continuing until the completion of outlining the Giant.

We decided to leave the scene about 10:30 a.m. and go back in a couple of hours to check out the project. When we left, the outline was just above the Giant's feet. I went back about 11:30 a.m., and to my surprise the outline of the Giant was complete. I could not believe it could have been completed in that length of time.



THE GIANT ONCE AGAIN REIGNS OVER HIS VALLEY FROM THE TOP OF THE HILL



While I was admiring the project, the Jamison's, owners of the PDQ, came to check out the project. There were many travelers going through town who stopped at PDQ and asked what was going on with all the people on the side of the hill just out of town. So you can see already the Giant has been noticed by many as he was brought back to life once again on his hill.

NADINE



MEETS GARY



It was at this time I met Gary Lowe. He drove up to see the project from the bottom of the hill and take pictures of it. He was so elated over the outline and how well it came out. He said that up on the hill as work was being done, one could not visualize how everything was progressing. Jim Nelson, Manager of Green Giant Company, drove up at this time and was also so pleased with the results.



I saw some students at the school after they returned from the hill, and I asked, "How did it go?" They thought it was great and said they had such fun. One did answer, "Boring." Now to a young person, it probably was boring handing one rock at a time to the next person, BUT what an accomplishment he was a part of that will be appreciated and enjoyed by many local residents as the years go by, and by thousand and thousand of travelers who will see the Giant on the hill as they pass through our lovely "little" town of Dayton settled in below the Giant. Maybe some of the travelers will say, "Ho! Ho! Ho!" as they pass by the JOLLY GREEN GIANT on the side of the hill.

FACTS & A BIT MORE

IN THE PAST

The first Giant, located on the late Henry Krause land, was instigated in 1970. Lowell Richter, Bill Kayser and Don Brunner, being the "key" people, worked on the project with other employees helping. The idea of projecting a giant on a hillside and "over" fertilize it to produce the "green" was presented by Bill Crumpacker of Chevron to the Green Giant Company. Chevron provided the fertilizer which was carried up the steep hillside and spread by hand by Green Giant employees.

In 1972 the figure was restored using grass seed and fertilizer. It was not as successful as hoped.

The Giant was moved in 1974, 200 feet by a Green Giant Company crew making it more accessible by road for taking maintenance material to the Giant.

In 1992 the Research Department of Green Giant Company again set a Giant image in another location. Randy Mann, head of the Research Department and his crew of Gale Davis, Jerry Webster and other employees did this work.

All the silhouettes faded throughout the years, so Gary Lowe's thoughts were to outline the image in 1993.

BACK TO 1993

The Giant is as tall as a football field - 300 feet tall by 60 feet wide. The Giant's legs are 130 feet long.

The Giant will be seen the year round because of being outlined with the white rock.

There are plans being considered to place a spotlight alongside the Touchet River below the Giant's feet so it will be visible at night.

There are plans in the making to eliminate the Star Thistle and plant grass seed within the Giant's outline.

Approximately 1200 pumus blocks outline the Giant, each being the size of 8 inches by 16 inches and weighing two pounds. Five pickups transported the blocks to the project.

There were nine 4x4 pickups owned by Green Giant Company employees transporting block and people from the bottom of the hill to the top of the project.

MORE "BACK TO 1993"

The students and teachers were transported to the bottom of the hill from the school in two bus loads, then in the back of pickups up the Pacific Power maintenance road to the top of the project. With the weight of the blocks and the people, the pickups labored their way up the dirt road very, very slowly.

The area where the Giant is now can be seen from the bridge on Main Street.

I saw Betty Longen riding with her mother, Inez Longen, in a horse-drawn cart while I was on Wagon Road looking at the Giant project.

QUESTIONS

How is the Giant on the hill different from the Giant's picture on the front page of this NEWSLETTER?

Where is Wagon Road?

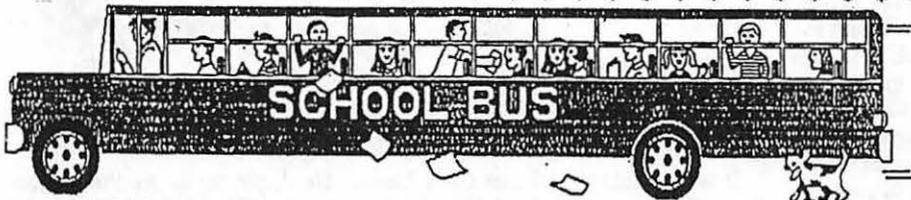


One can donate to the project for paint and other supplies (perhaps to help see the lighting materialize) through the Citizens for Community Projects. Contact Don Himmelberger or Karen Hoyle.



AN ICE CREAM FEED WAS SERVED TO THE STUDENTS AND STAFF HELPERS TUESDAY, 9-28-93, TO THOSE WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE GREEN GIANT PROJECT. I UNDERSTOOD THAT EACH PERSON WOULD "SCOOP UP" THEIR OWN CONES. IF I AM CORRECT - WHAT FUN!

A SPECIAL PROJECT T-SHIRT IS BEING DESIGNED FOR ALL WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE PROJECT



A genuine thanks go out to all those students and teachers for their part in the Giant project.

94 STUDENTS - 3 TEACHERS

GRADE 12 - Cara Bachart, Angela Barron, Harold Clarys, Heather Hoon, Ophelia Howley, Johnny Martinez, Jimmie Munden, Jeremy Powers, April Robanske, Carsten Sandvik, Sarah Schreck, Celeste Seibel, Lorna Vance, Tamara Ward, Jeremy Wheatley. GRADE 11 - Jose Acevedo, Jerry Carlson, Mike Hellyer, Jeremy Hubbard, Will Hutchens, Dez Robins, Jamie Smith, Justin Steinhoff, Jeremy Trump, Lora Zink. GRADE 10 - J. Biegel, Kim Cush, Aeo Dunleavy, Erika Envila, Ryan Gerlitz, Tim Jones, Jeremy Laib, Susan McElroy, Eric Mendel, Jason Powers, Joe Thorne, Sara Williams. GRADE 9 - Marcos Acevedo, Charles Barron, Alicia Berg, Stephanie Biegel, T. J. Dobbs, Mike Gembala, Robin Howard, Clay Hutchens, Ryan Jagelski, Chris Laib, Ryan Laughery, Diana Martinez, Debra McElroy, Pat McManamon, George Ras, Carl Robanske, Jamie Zink. GRADE 8 - Carlos Acevedo, Amy Alves, Amanda Compson, Dusty Crapper, Tressa Hawks, Justin Jording, John Lambert, Abby McKinley, Amanda Mott, Sabrina Smith, Cody Steinhoff, Corey Suffield, Jonathon Suffield, Jenny Sutterfield, Ben Thomas, Crystal VanScotter, Misti Walker. GRADE 7 - Tim Alves, Jessica Bachart, Tanner Bickelhaupt, Nathan Cummings, Wesley Davis, Caleb Durkee, Travis Herzog, Josh Hopwood, Brian Howard, Megan Jagelski, Marjo Jennings, Heath Kirk, Jess Loveland, Jason Lujan, David Powers, Tim Powers, Azeret Rodriguez, Julie Rodriguez, Jamie Savage, Jeff Sinkbell, Justin White. GRADE 6 - Nathan Boggs, Chad Gerlitz. STAFF - Van Cummings, Gordon Gerlitz, Steve McLean.

 to Green Giant Employees who participated in the Project.

WEED EATING FOR PREPARATION OF THE SITE - Jay Bird, Duane Dobbs, Jack Groom, Randy Mann, Ray McCleary, Jerry Webster. LAYING THE GIANT'S OUTLINE - Gale Davis, Randy Mann, Jerry Webster. SATURDAY WORKDAY - Al Burton, John Delp, Sr., John Delp, Jr., Craig Durkee, Jack Groom, Jerry Kenoyer, Don Laughery, Ron Malecha, Randy Mann, Jim Nelson, Wayne Peterson, Terry Robbins, Rod Villaro.

HATS OFF TO GARY LOWE, WHO HAD AN IDEA AND PURSUED IT.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

6th Publication

November 20, 1993

A STORY ON AN OLD BUILDING WEINHARD THEATER BUILDING



Taken from the story, *The Great One*, as written in *TIME WAS...* by Jim B. Schick, published 1978.

"The greatest shows on earth," Ringling Bros. and Barnum and Bailey, celebrated their 100th anniversary in 1970.

A number of Dayton residents remember the wild animal shows, dramas and stage shows at the Weinhard Theater, now the site of Criss Furniture.

Fred "Oley" Norris, long-time Dayton resident recalls some of the many wild animal shows and dog and pony circuses struggling to become other greatest shows on earth.

Particularly vivid is the memory of Al G. Barnes' wild animal shows wintering in a Spokane park en route to Venice, California around 1915.

That winter, Barnes booked some of his acts at the Weinhard Theater in Dayton for weeks at a time.

Norris, Weinhard's stage manager at the time, recalls two favorites - Barney the Bear and Little Ruth the Elephant. A petite French woman named Martha Florence put the smaller cats through their paces. Eddie Kelley had charge of the lions and Barney and Ruth.

"It was a warm place for the animals," Norris recalled. "Trainers put their charges through their paces day after day and saw to it that they had regular meals at feeding time, even though the trainers themselves had to go without meals at times."

The lioness was quartered in the basement under the stage, Norris said. Kelley had one particular job to do that took both nerve and guts - taking some small cubs from the lioness in her dark substage stanchion. If he failed, she might have killed her brood. The theft was successful, and the cubs were raised on a sheep dog who just had pups. The dog was purchased from the King Brothers Ranch on the Tucannon. Mother Lion roared day and night until she was taken to Spokane.

Norris said the circus troopers were a "very considerate, appreciative, close-knit" community. Eventually the Barnes show did hit the big times.

Shows at the Weinhard Theater ranged from drama, magic and hypnotic acts, minstrels, mind-reading and dancing.

One tragedian, Jess Willard, standing on a simulated rocky precipice, ready to jump into the turbulent ocean waves (a dyed-blue deep sea cloth gaining its turbulence from stage hands manipulating it) gave his tragic line one evening.

"The world is mine," he said preparatory to diving in the waves.

A kid up in Peanut Heaven (a balcony) yelled in return: "How dusty the world is tonight." The stage hands shaking the "sea" were producing waves of dust from the cloth which was filling the air in the theater.

The Curtis Company staged a series of melodramas including *Ten Nights on the Bar Room Floor* - the plot typical of the era's entertainment. As theater goes wept, the shyster lawyer framed the drinking father, for his beautiful daughter's hand. Such shows would run for a week or more. Some of the groups of players would stay for several weeks, featuring more than one

MORE ON THE WEINHARD THEATER BUILDING

production. Their entourage included as many as two baggage cars of scenery and props.

Prior to the Weinhard Theater, Norris remembers the old flat-floored Drake's Opera House with an elevated stage. Here, mostly hometown plays were produced. Spectators sat on long benches.

The opera house was razed to build the Weinhard, which later burned.

Describing the Weinhard as "one of the finest theaters west of the Mississippi," Norris said "unbelievably life-like scenery was painted by German artists in Chicago. Curtains and seats were red and plush.

SOMEONE BOUGHT THE THEATER BUILDING

The burned building area stood unattended for years being left to the weeds and trees to grow as they wished. Only brick walls on the sides of the building and the ironwork from the rows of seats were left. A signboard with lattice work for a short distance from the sidewalk to the bottom of the sign was put up to enclose the front of the building. Kids would peer through the lattice work to see what they could which was not much. They only had their imaginations to depict what might have been. When the kids became tired of looking through the lattice work, they could go into the alley where the back was boarded up and look through the cracks. But again, they would not see much.

In 1945 Troy and Rachael Criss purchased the property for a furniture and appliance store.

The walls on both sides of the store from the sidewalk back about 2/3rds of the building are the original brick walls.

The original basement is still being used for some storage. The basement was sealed because of moisture problems; however, the basement is still very damp, and there are some water leaks at times. The basement is below the bed of the Touchet River. The ledge in the basement, originally used for the orchestra which was below the stage, is now being used for some storage.

The iron from the remains of the seats was shipped to Seattle for melting down.

Rachael still manages the store with her sons, Troy, Jr., and Delmer helping.

Troy, Sr, was an expert in laying carpet and other floor covering.

The Weinhard Being Retinted

Taken from the (Dayton) *Columbia Chronicle* - June 20, 1914

In a very few days the Weinhard theatre will look like another play house altogether. The walls and boxes are being given a new tint of red and gold, the ceiling has been lightened and the borders have a lighter tint than heretofore. The entrance has been painted white and new lights have been hung from the ceiling. The whole house has been gone over thoroughly and the change makes a wonderful difference in the general appearance. The dressing rooms will also be made more attractive and a good heating plant will be installed before winter.

It is Mr. Weinhard's intention to make his house second to none in the country so that it will please not only the traveling companies but the patrons as well. The curtain and scenery loft will be differently arranged so that companies carrying special scenery can be accommodated.

With Mr. L. B. Christ as manager the Weinhard will no doubt be the scene of many good road shows the coming winter, besides the regular weekly attractions of vaudeville and moving pictures.

The painting and tinting of the Weinhard theatre is being done by Fred Nixon, a local artist, who has recently located here.

WEINHARD THEATRE GONE

Magnificent Play House Costing \$12,000 a Charred Mass

Taken from the (Dayton) Columbia Chronicle - January 1, 1916

Dayton's only theatre, where road shows of any capacity could perform, is now a charred mass of timbers twisted iron and fallen plaster.

At about 5 o'clock Thursday evening fire was discovered in the ceiling of the Weinhard Theatre, one of the finest structures of the kind in the northwest. Although the fire was discovered while yet in the smoky stage, it was so confined in the interior of the roof and ceiling the firemen were unable to get a stream to play on the live spark, consequently it kept spreading until the entire interior was on fire and the adjoining buildings were threatened. The firemen worked diligently, climbing on the roof, rushing into the blazing interior and doing everything possible to stay the conflagration that threatened the Dispatch office adjoining on the west and the Loudagin & Knight hardware store and the Dayton Mercantile Company on the east side.

The fire was so threatening for a time for the Dispatch, that all the paper stock was removed to the street from the first floor. At the time the fire started the paper was being printed in the basement of the Dispatch office. Before the entire edition was printed, however, the electric power was turned off and besides this the water pouring into the opera house found its way into the press room of the Dispatch to a depth of several inches on the cement floor.

Fortunately there was no wind blowing at the time, which made it possible to confine the fire to the one building. When a portion burned and fell in, the sparks went straight into the air and fell back into the fiery pit below. Probably the most dangerous moment for surrounding property was when the scenery tower was burning and sending forth great volumes of sparks like a spouting volcano. For a time it was a question which way the structure would fall; whether it could be made to fall into the building or whether it would drop onto the roof of the Dispatch on one side and onto the Loudagin & Knight store on the other. The firemen managed this problem very successfully by playing their streams on either side, causing the tower to burn out in the middle and falling it to the center. After the tower was disposed of the fire was under control and was soon subdued to a smouldering mass of ruin.

The interior of the theatre is almost a complete ruin. The arch of the stage is left standing, the balcony remains in part, and a few rows of chairs back of row 9 and under the balcony are not badly damaged, but everything forward from there is a ruin where any woodwork was exposed. The entrance is full of timbers and fallen plaster and the office and the Dayton Pressery, occupying the front of the building are completely wrecked.

The picture machine was destroyed together with four reels of pictures that were to be used for Thursday evening's show.

Perhaps the general public will regret the loss of the theatre more than the owner, Mr. Weinhard, who believes that the theatre was never fully appreciated by the people. Now, that it is gone they will more keenly feel its loss.

It has never been a paying investment, until during the last year, when Miss Esther Weinhard has conducted it very successfully with both road shows and moving picture. By giving the public the best class of pictures the business was gaining in popularity each month and the praises of Miss Esther as manager were heard on every hand. For her sake, too, it is very much regretted that the calamity has fallen upon the house.

In the beginning the theatre was built by Messrs. W. H. H. Fouts, Jay Kellogg and others. It had a flat floor and was used as theatre, dance hall and place of general entertainment. It was not very satisfactory as a theatre. Finally Mr. Weinhard bought the building and decided to put up a building that would not only be a credit to himself, but one in which the public would take a pride. The skill of John Nash was solicited and together with the ideas Mr. Weinhard put forth, a plan was decided upon to give Dayton a play house worthy of the name.

The drop curtain was painted from a photograph of St. Gor on

the Rhine, a scene familiar to Mr. Weinhard. It was one of the most interesting pictures ever put on a drop curtain, and cost \$500.

The building was completed in 1904 and it was a beauty; praised by all the traveling show people who were so fortunate as to be billed in Dayton. The house was opened with a local production and the audience was near the 700 mark. The play was entitled, "The Henrietta," in which Messrs. Hamm and Ryerson took leading parts, and if we are not mistaken, Dr. Van Patten was director of the performance. It was a housewarming anyway that showed the good will and appreciation of the house at that time.

Since that time the house has been run by various managers with varying success. Some did well and others went broke.

The public will regret to learn that the theatre will not be rebuilt. There was not a dollar's worth of insurance on the building and Mr. Weinhard does not consider that it will be a paying investment to rebuild it, so for the present it will be boarded up. This fact will bring forth a wall of anguish from many who enjoy a good play occasionally, and who cannot afford to go to the city to see a spoken play.

Unless Mr. Weinhard changes his mind, this condition must remain until some one else decides to put another theatre or buy the Weinhard and rebuild it. There is already some talk about building a theatre over the Prater corner, owned by Louis Budde. If this is done the hall over the Stencil building owned by the same party, will be used as a dance hall in connection with the theatre.

We hope that this can be avoided, and that the Weinhard will be rebuilt, as it is much more satisfactory to have a theatre on the ground floor.

"The play of "The Texas Steer" was to have been produced in motion pictures at the Weinhard last night and tonight. The attraction was creating a great deal of comment and was awaited with much interest, as it is another play in which Dayton people took leading parts several years ago.

It is believed the fire originated from a stovepipe that extended up from the entrance through the balcony and roof. It is a sad calamity for Dayton and one that will not be readily mended.

WEINHARD THEATRE

LOUIS B. CHURCH, MANAGER.

Home of the Mutual Film Service

Friday and Saturday Only

Kingsley and Roberts

Blackface Comedy Act

Remember the prices still remain the same 5c and 10c

19

14

Purple Purple Purple Purple Purple Purple Purple

Plan to attend a tea party, November 23, 1993, 11:00 a.m., at Mrs. Mc's, to honor the book, WHEN I AM AN OLD WOMAN I SHALL WEAR PURPLE, published by Paver Mache, edited by Sandra Martz. Do wear purple to join in the fun, feast your eyes on red hats and purple sweatshirts and do look at the posters in connection with "the" book.

TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE LIGHT

If all goes well, electricity will be installed to the eight trees on Second Street intersection and Christmas tree lights will sparkle from the the trees at Christmastime. This will be the first phase of hopefully lighting all the trees on Main Street in the future.

Craig Durkee from Green Giant, with Task Force volunteers and "friends" helping, will install the electricity and the Task Force (and "friends" again) will string the lights.

The work will be completed hopefully the first week in December and lights will shine during December from the eight trees.



IS COMING TO DAYTON



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

7th Publication

December 11, 1993

the beginnings of main street

Before the coming of white settlers, the Dayton vicinity was used as a common hunting ground and summer meeting place by nomadic bands of Walla Walla, Cayuse and Palouse Indians and to a lesser extent, by the Nez Perce and Umatilla Indians. Indian trails coming from four directions crossed the Touchet River near the present Dayton railroad bridge, and the site of the city's Main Street was once an Indian horse racing track.

THE MAGNIFICENT MAIN STREET NOVEMBER 26, 1993

Decorated with beautiful lighted swags on the Street lights, the grandeur of the Community Christmas Tree with its many lights and decorations made by School children, the luminaries up and down the sidewalks, the lovely decorated stores, MAIN STREET was ready to welcome those many, many people throughout the day and on into the evening.



By 10:00 a.m. the Street was busy, busy with local people, visitors, children, and out-of-town shoppers. These people had the privilege of checking out all the hand-made and home-baked goodies at the annual Homespun Christmas held at the Depot.

Then back on Main Street one could stop at the Hawthorne Gallery and see beautiful items including such things as jewelry, Christmas ornaments, "old" dishes and Baileysburg furniture made many, many years ago.

The new Wenaha Gallery with its lovely paintings is a delightful addition to Main Street and is welcomed to Dayton.

Croft's had its 25th annual open house. Besides having the opportunity of buying just the "right" gift for someone, beautiful roses were given to the customers. They were told to put the roses inside their coats when they went outside as the roses would freeze from the cold.

Everyone wants to go into Dingle's to buy something they may not find somewhere else. Dingle's has a marvelous selection of children's toys.

In Mrs. Mc's one can find little trinkets, the perfect gift, pretty dishes, beautiful hand-made hats and much, much more.

One can always see beautiful clothes and many other items in the New Moon.

Cracker B's, Woodshed, Gasoline Alley, RVideo were ready to serve those who became hungry.

The Elk Drug has something special to offer to those shoppers who would like to sit down, relax and decide "what's next." From the "old fashioned" soda fountain, one could indulge in an "old fashioned" soda, a milkshake, a shorty, an ice cream float or have a cup of coffee or a soft drink.

All these businesses were filled with the hustle-bustle of Christmas shopping. How beautiful the Street was with happy people checking out the businesses and enjoying the company of each other.



SANTA
ARRIVED

THE
CHOIR



SANG

Evening came and at 5:00 p.m., the Heartwarming Holiday Kickoff sponsored by the Dayton Chamber of Commerce began with the Community Christmas Tree and the luminaries all coming to life with bright lights.

Even though the temperature was a cold 9 degrees, children and parents were waiting at the Flour Mill Park for Santa Claus to arrive. At 5:30 p.m. the Chief of Police led the way for the firemen to escort Santa Claus to the Flour Mill Park where he greeted many children until 7:00 p.m. just in time to see the beginning of the fireworks. During the time Santa greeted a long line of children waiting to talk with him, time was taken out to listen to the Unity Choir and the instrumental ensemble. Also, during this time, one could go on a hay ride to view the beautiful decorated homes. A large crowd found its way to the Street to watch the fabulous display of fireworks. After the last fantastic fireworks went up into the sky, one could hear the car horns, people clapping and people yelling kind words of approval.

After the fireworks many people were still shopping in the stores. No wonder - - There was so much to see on the MAGNIFICENT MAIN STREET OF 1993.

LIGHTS SHINE ON THE FIRST EIGHT DECORATED TREES December 1, 1993

November 9, 1993, the Task Force asked City Council for approval of the Task Force to supply electricity to Second Street intersection so Christmas tree lights could be used on eight trees. Council approved the request for 1993. Through Craig Durkee, and his helpers, on loan by Green Giant Company, accomplished the job of installing the wire in the conduit and electrical receptacles at eight trees. The Task Force finished the job by stringing lights on the trees.

Donations from some businesses were given to the Task Force to help with the expenses.

Thanks to everyone who made this possible - THE STREET BECOMES MORE MAGNIFICENT.

BE SURE TO SEE THE DECORATED TREES ON SECOND STREET INTERSECTION.

THERE ARE STILL MORE BUSINESSES ON MAIN STREET PROPER AND ON THE WEST END NOT MENTIONED IN THIS COLUMN WHICH ALL ADD TO THE MAGNIFICENT MAIN STREET.



DAYTON BUSINESSES
HAVE MUCH TO OFFER
SHOPPERS

ANNUAL HOLIDAY KICKOFF

Those who made it possible.

11/28/1903

To the New Postoffice

Take the Cement Sidewalk. You will find it smooth and easy going to West Main Street. Then take the BALL BEARING ELEVATOR AT SAMUEL BROS. and take in their immense Housefurnishing Emporium. They carry *Everything to Furnish a House, Buy in Car Lots, Pay Spot Cash, Get All Discounts and Will Absolutely Not be Undersold by Anybody!*

We furnish houses on the installment plan, and "YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD." See us about it. Our work and our goods guaranteed as represented or your money back. Yours, as ever, for future business.

Samuel Bros.

Undertaking, Embalming

Dayton, Wash. Phone 715. Residence Phone, 226.

Washington Market
EST. MARCH 7, 1884
H. P. L. YOUNG, Proprietor.
Dayton, Washington.

When You Come this Way!

STOP AT HOTEL DAYTON!



Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Terms from \$1.50 to \$3.00 Per Day.
W. G. DAVIS, Prop. Dayton, Wash.

The Way to Greater Prosperity

Stop feeding unprofitable producers. Begin now to build up your herd. Buy your cows in the open market. Use only get milk and take chances on infecting your herd. Make your best buffer calves, breed to pure blooded stock, feed the products of your farm, and put the fertilizer back on the land just as good a calf can be raised elsewhere as on whole milk and at one-fourth as expensed the cost. Feed salmonella warm and sweet with the salmon best still in it.

Use a Primrose Cream Separator
It provides the only means of saving all the butter fat and recovering skim milk in the proper condition for feeding.

Monnett & Hamilton

AMBITIOUS



Mike Gembala, who is working diligently to raise money for his British Isle basketball trip had a stand set up at the Courthouse during the Kickoff for those who wanted coffee, hot chocolate or a hot dog.

12/24/1913

Better Buy It

HOOSIER
Health protection alone repays you for the small cost.

Hubbard & Rogg

12/2 1893

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE & ITS BOARD MEMBERS
Chairman - Frank Jamison, assisted by Ralph Croft.
Helpers - Bette Lou Crothers, Bonnie Coffey, Kay McFarland, Eric Olson, Peggy Eakin, Jack Williams.
Fireworks - Gary Lentz
Community Tree - Pacific Power & Light.
Hanging Tree Lights & Ornaments - Brian Black of PP&L.
Tree Ornaments - School students through the coordination of Principal Carolyn Zingmark, Peggy Eakin and Teachers.
Bleachers & Santa's Stage - County Officials. Placed by Willie Wessel.
Santa's Helpers - Lester Eaton, Elves (School Students).
Escorting Santa - Chief of Police Groom and Firemen.
Swags For Light Poles - Ralph Croft and Croft's Dayton Floral Shoppe crew,
Hanging Swags - Frank Jamison and Bob Truesdale, using Touchet Valley Television boom truck.
Window Artwork - Mary Stoermer and students.
Hay Rides - Local People.
Prizes - Over 50 Merchants.

3/ 31 1923

12/16/1943

Kiddies Christmas Party
at the **COURT HOUSE**
2 o'clock Wednesday **DECEMBER 22**

Santa Claus Music Candy and Nuts

Sponsored by **Dayton Chamber of Commerce**

11/2 1933

SHOES FOR SCHOOL

Boys will like these sturdy oxfords of brown or black calf with the smart perforated band across the toe. **\$2.95**

Girls will approve the "grow-up" smartness of these T-strap slippers in kid or patent shoe these sturdy school oxfords in black and tan. **\$1.65 and Up**

Edwards-Hinds Co.
THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

MUNROE & SONS
Complete Floral Service
Phone 184 We Telegraph Them Anywhere

12/3 1953

A Few Suggestions For Your Christmas Giving

Give Sex, a timely gift—watches and eyeglasses. Boy's and men's. 35c to \$2.25 per.	Shirts in all colors and materials. Cotton in checks, flannel, wool. Boy's and men's. \$1.49 to \$11.95	Men's and boy's winter jackets. Quilted lined. Short and long. \$7.47 to \$17.95
Men's nylon and cotton hose. A good gift for all. All sizes, patterns and popular colors. 99c to \$1.45 pair	Ladies' and children's pajamas, rayon and nylon tricot. Hand tag and flaps. 25c to \$1.75 pair	Ladies' and children's slippers in cotton and nylon. All sizes. \$1.59 to \$4.95

Men, don't forget Stag Night, Dec. 11
WOODWARD'S IN DAYTON

1993 PRIZES

Be sure to sign up for the prizes offered by many area merchants and holiday sponsors. Just find a HEARTWARMING HOLIDAY poster in a store, and sign-up slips will be nearby. You might be the one flying to Victoria, B.C., arrangements made by Bonnie's Travel Shoppe.

12/26/1963

A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

JEAN and MILDRED
JEAN'S Variety

12/26/1963

Frank & Flo - Mables & Berles Swift
See You Next February
PANCHO'S A & W
West Main Dayton

12/26/1963

See how many prizes you can win by buying your flowers at
Greetings
Flowers by JONES

12/6 1973

BLUE MOUNTAIN FORD SPECIALS
1973 T-BIRD Demo.

Was \$9,244.04
NOW... '6,200
or make offer

FORD
BLUE MOUNTAIN FORD, Inc.
Main & Front St. Ph. 362-2524

HOW LONG?

The Chamber of Commerce has used the fireworks format for its Christmas Holiday Kickoff for five years.

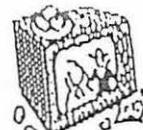


Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

8th Publication

April 8, 1994

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWLETTER



THE NEW

DAYTON - WHAT'S HAPPENING

THE DIERINGER'S INFILTRATE THE 6TH GRADE

March 30, 1994

I received a most pleasant call from Jude Cornaggia asking me if I would accept an invitation to dance the Charleston before her students. Her 6th grade class was studying the "Roaring 20's." Those of you who know me I don't have to give three guesses as one will do. I accepted her offer.

With my fringe dress on, a feather on a sequin band in my hair, a boa around my neck and my Cake-walking decorated umbrella in my hand, I walked into the 6th grade room. Shock hovered over the classroom. Once the shock wore off, the students became my friends.



SHE DOES THE CHARLESTON

I explained a little about the dress and music of the 20's. The toe-dancing music of the lively "Five Foot Two" started, I kicked up my heels, and the dancing started. The youngsters enjoyed watching. What fun!!

I then gave the story of how the decorated umbrellas came about at Dixieland Festivals from Dixieland funerals in the early 1900's. I opened my umbrella to the ooh's and ahhh's of those delightful 6th graders. Jack attended the program with me to help with the tape recorder, and we started opening six more umbrellas - some decorated and some not. Jack handed out jazz umbrella pins he makes to all the children.

The tape started again giving the story by Tex Wyndham on how cake-walking came about. Three cup cakes were put on a table for prizes for the best cake-walking. I asked for six volunteers to come forward and take an umbrella. The whole class came forward. Mrs. Cornaggia and I told the group they had to share.

The music started, and Nadine and the 6th grade cake-walked around the room to "At a Georgia Camp Meeting" in style and grace. Fun - Fun !!!

During the marching, the umbrellas went from one child to the next. One boy picked up the boa and started marching with it. At times the boa was wrapped around one person; next time three people; it went back and forth between the boys and girls.

That 6th grade room may never be the same but no matter. For a brief 45 minutes two Dayton retired citizens bonded with Jude Cornaggia and her 20 young delightful Dayton citizens (One student was ill). It is hoped that these students may have received a little more personal insight of the

Roaring 20's



JUDE CORNAGGIA'S 6TH GRADE STUDENTS

Erik Anderson, Meg Berg, Nathan Boggs, Caitlin Durkee, Lloyd Fletcher, Tammy Gardiner, Shane Guethinger, Tracy Hanger, Jazmine Hanson, Nathana Himmelberger, Jeff Howard, Zach Magan, Roger Pichardo, Mary Reeves, Brian Richter, Liz Schilling, Melanie Simmons, Makaela Takemura, Rose Thorne, Julie Walker, Chandra Richter

A WORD FROM NADINE

These children were so enjoyable. They were kind, polite, appreciative and very interested in knowing about me. They asked interesting, intelligent and fun questions. They were so willing to join into the fun that Dixieland music can bring. They did fancy footwork and made those umbrella bounce up and down during the cake-walk. Those who did not have umbrellas entered into the fun by doing their "own thing." Some of them did some steps I did while dancing to "Five Foot Two." They did so well it was difficult for Jude to pick the winners of the cake-walk.

BELIEVE ME, the winner of all this was Nadine to have been given the opportunity to join into the world of these youngsters and have them share a portion of my world of jazz.

Dayton - What happened in the 1920's From the Columbia Chronicle

February 1, 1920 - Dayton in Quarantine

Owing to the rapid spread of influenza last week measures were taken on Saturday by the Board of Health and the County Commissioners to place a strict quarantine on Dayton in an effort to stamp out the epidemic. In accordance with this all schools, churches, lodges, theatres and pool halls were closed and both public and private meetings of all kinds prohibited. Premises where there are cases of influenza are being quarantined and all persons leaving these places are required to have written permits.

March 10, 1920 - To Make Up School Work

It is reported that a plan is on foot to make up the school work lost during the flu epidemic by continuing work until the 17th of June. It will be impossible for any classes and particularly for the seniors to make their full credits because of the interruptions of both this and last and some means will have to be taken to allow them to make up for the most recent loss of time. All are carrying extra heavy schedules in an attempt to cover what was missed last year and unless an extension is given, no subjects can be completed.

March 31, 1920 - Lost

LOST - Crank for Chevrolet (Editor's Note: Apparently spelled this way in 1920.) Finder will please bring to this office. Lost between Geo. Harting's place on 4th street and Metropolitan garage. Reward if desired.



IT TOOK A PURPLE DRESS,
A RED HAT, BE 50 YEARS
OR OLDER & A SENSE OF
HUMOR

THE OLD LADIES WHO "WEAR PURPLE WITH A RED HAT" gathered together April 1, 1994, at Cracker B's for a fun no-host luncheon. Has Dayton ever seen a room full of 31 women all dressed in PURPLE and RED? YES, Dayton has now. The ladies were lovely, delightful, beautiful and 50 and over.

The idea of this luncheon started when Kay McFarland of Mrs. Mc's had a book and T-Shirt viewing of "WHEN I AM AN OLD WOMAN I SHALL WEAR PURPLE" in her store, November 23, 1993. At this time she chose April 1st for the luncheon since she opened the store April 1, 1990. A few weeks ago Marcene Hendrickson of Blue Mountain Realty asked Kay if she still planned to instigate a luncheon; hence the invitation from Kay McFarland and Marcene Hendrickson.

Kay welcomed those present then read the poem, "The Warning" by Jenny Joseph from the above-mentioned book. Prizes were given for various "milestones." Marcene, as Chairman for the Depot Day's Festival style show, invited everyone to participate in the up-coming Festival.

THOSE ATTENDING: Marcene Hendrickson, Verna Paterson, Marcia Donnell, Evelyn Maynard, Marian Keith, Tennys Bickelhaupt, Miriam Davis, Sheila Brewington, Lois Canright, Madeline Barton, Zonia Dedloff, B.A. Keve, Wynn Knowling, Louise Wood, Mary Oliver, Betty Keller, Laura Literal, Jane Lembcke, Sweetie Ruttan, Yvonne Yates, Judith McPherson, Charlotte Hutchens, Olive Smith, Zella Powers, LeeAnn McHargue, Delores Nettles, Gladys Fletcher, Kay McFarland, Nadine Dieringer, Caroline Lybecker, Sue Bell

Being 50 and over is great; particularly if one lives in Dayton - Just ask these gals as they all qualify. Watch for April 1, 1995.

Does Dayton Want a Community Orchestra? YES!

Alan Grider, a local attorney, is interested in seeing that Dayton has its Community Orchestra. He has a desire for the orchestra to materialize, go into practice and give a concert on the Courthouse lawn this summer.

He contacted Carolyn Rundell, band director at the school, and she immediately showed interest and offered her help with the music and organizing the orchestra. Bonnie Coffey, Manager of Seattle First, and Frank Jamison, owner of PDQ, have offered their support.

The "KEY" (Just had to say that!) word here is COMMUNITY. Alan's intention is for the orchestra to consist of students and adults. The orchestra will include strings, woodwinds, brass and percussion.

Mr. Grider can be reached at 382-2561. If at this time YOU do not have an instrument and are interested, call Alan as he believes an instrument can be found for you to use. If you have an instrument and would like to be a part of this Community project, call 382-2561 NOW.

EDITOR'S NOTE: I decided to go back 50 years for research for those ladies gathered at Cracker B's. My subtraction was not the best and I chose 1945. There was not enough time to re-research. Besides, I like the year - my name is mentioned in two of the articles.

A FEW OF DAYTON'S MANY SERVICEMEN MENTIONED IN THE CHRONICLE-DISPATCH IN APRIL, 1945

Arnold Stearns, Don Agee, Alvin Richter, Dale Martin, Clay McCauley, Kennard Crall, Ingram Israel, Chad Broughton, Robert Johnson, Jr., Levi Ankeny, Donald G. Bassett, John Bowman, Joe Montgomery, Lloyd Johnson, Merle Stonebraker, Gerry Montgomery, Clyde Woodworth, Don Cox, Merl Rogg, Milton Cyrus, Gene Bassett, Allan Anderson, Orval Hays, Gene Anderson, Bill Badgley, Billy Boggs, Sam Oliver, Jack Dorr, Norman Martin, Bob Foust

SENIOR CLASS PLAY TONIGHT

From the Chronicle-Dispatch, April 19, 1945

"I'm in the Army Now" is the title of the play by Ned Albert to be given by the senior class at the high school this evening at 8 o'clock under the direction of Miss Eve Harrington.

Contrary to the title, this play has nothing to do with war, but is a bright comedy of the American scene that deals with the problems of our youth, treated always from the humorous point of view.

The cast is as follows: Harold Hatfield, Aletha Lukinbeal, Jean Kingman, Henry Wellsandt, John Munroe, Betty Maxwell, Sharon Donohue, Mary Ellen Henry, Dick Agee, Nadine Johnson, Donald Stearns, Joy Nelson and Ila Atteberry.

NEW LOCKERS AT CREAMERY

From the Chronicle-Dispatch, March 29, 1945

G. Hansen of the Dayton Creamery & Ice Works is having a new series of emergency lockers built at his plant this season to aid the community in the preservation of food.

These will be similar to those now in use for which there has been a demand far in excess of the supply. After the war Hansen expects to build an entirely new system of lockers which will employ the most modern methods of quick freezing capable of preserving all types of fruits and vegetables as well as the products now handled at the plant.

HIGH SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

+++++

From the Chronicle-Dispatch, April 19, 1945

Forty-two students of Dayton high school, with an enrollment of 200, have made the honor roll for the second six weeks period of the second semester. An outstanding achievement is that four of these 42 have straight "A" grades (*) for this period.

Seniors: Ila Atteberry, Doreen Foster, Bonnie Fry, Mary Ellen Henry, Nadine Johnson, Jean Kingman, Lorraine Literal, Betty Maxwell, Hank Wellsandt, Barbara Zink.

Juniors: Shirley Agee, Dariel Anderson, Cecilia Black, Mary Lou Blessinger, Gerald Fisher, *Paul Jackson, Hal Mead, Muriel Ogden, Reva Sparks.

Sophomores: Dana Basin, Charlene Black, Jean Clague, Ann Dingle, Frances Foster, Weston Gray, *Betty Jo Hanger, Carol Iles, *Dorothy Marll, Frances Roe, Marilyn Roehlen, Mary Stearns.

Freshmen: *Marion Butler, David Cadman, Vera Jean Carson, Joanne Criss, Raymond Elder, Peggy Heavers, Jim Hoon, Duane Kitterman, Mickey Koch, Sherill Morris, Roy Shea

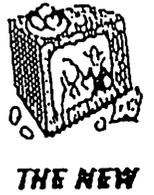
R. E. McGee
in Cooperation with the Dayton
Chamber of Commerce
and
THE CHRONICLE-DISPATCH
*Make possible the mailing of this notice to the Columbia County
Men and Women in the Service. If your boy or girl has not
getting the (1-D) listing in his or her proper address.

**DAYTON'S
BUSINESSES & CITIZENS
CARED**

The above notice was seen in every issue of the Chronicle-Dispatch from January 4, 1945, to December 27, 1945. Following are the names of businesses and Dayton citizens on those notices: R. E. McGee, McKinzie Chevrolet Co., Edwards, Samuel B. Oliver, O. F. Erbes & Son, Wallace Abstract, Hamilton Hardware Co., Lewis Machine Shop, Stanley Schirmer of Richfield Oil, J. B. Robinson of the Texas Co., Sammy Pack of the Big Dipper, Mrs. Cora Groom, B.L. Bauers, I.O.O.F., W. E. Cahill, Inc., Nell & Carlos Thronson, The Thrift Shop, Mr. & Mrs. C. A. Nelson, Council of Methodist Men, Leon Booker, Continental Grain Co., Pacific Power & Light Co., Potlatch Yards, Inc., Pool Truck & Implement, Charles S. Mead, Sr., Kaiser's Market, Elk Drug, Weinhard Estate, C. C. Anderson Co., Douglas Motor Sales, Dayton Hardware & Implement, J. C. Penney Co., Mill Stream Dairy, City Cleaners, Hubbard-Rogg, Broughton Bank, Ward A. Rinehart, Bake Rite Bakery, Wm. O. Scott Co., Hechtners Variety Store, Z. E. Scott Lumber & Coal Yard.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

9th Publication

May 12, 1994

All About The Weinhard

The Weinhard Hotel

THE REST OF THE STORY

Because of Ginny and Dan Butler's dedication to preserving Dayton's heritage, Dayton has a beautiful hotel with its Victorian decor.

The hotel consists of sixteen rooms. The rooms are furnished with American antiques from the era of 1830 to 1890 with the exception of six beds which are American reproductions. One room also has a jacuzzi. All rooms have their own personality by all furniture being different.

The lobby is spacious with a beautiful chandelier and has a 1908 grand piano to complement the Victorian furniture.

To walk through the main entry of the hotel from the area that is now known as a parking lot is like going back in time - the early 1900's and before.

There is a coffee shop with entrances from the lobby and Main Street. It is called the Weinhard Espresso Cafe and is also open to the public along with the Hotel's guests from 6:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. There are no plans for the Cafe to ever have a full service kitchen as it would require such a large exhaust system that would detract from the Victorian atmosphere.

The Weinhard Hotel will be opened Friday, May 27, 1994, for Dayton Days with nine rooms completed. The Hotel is booked Thursday night before Dayton Days by Dayton residents. For reservations call 509-382-4032.

Weinhard Hotel Grand Opening - June 18, 1994

First Nighters

It was Gladys Fletcher's idea to book the Weinhard Hotel the night before it officially opened to the public. She asked Dayton couples (except one couple) to be the guests. She is calling the group "First Nighters."

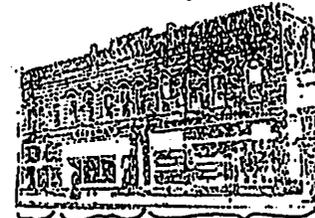
Weinhard Hotel's First Nighter Guests

Mr. & Mrs. Leo Fletcher, Mr. & Mrs. Jon McFarland, Mr. & Mrs. Ted Paterson, Mr. & Mrs. Jack Dieringer, Mr. & Mrs. Mike Crothers, Mr. & Mrs. Duane Dunlap, Mr. & Mrs. Mike Talbott, Mr. & Mrs. Earl Kennedy and Mr. & Mrs. Patrick Casey, Gladys' sister and brother-in-law from Spokane, Washington.



Weinhard
Building
Research

In researching the Weinhard Building from the newspapers at the Dayton Library, so much interesting information was found. It is impossible to enter all the information found in just a two-page newsletter. But here goes with some of the history of the Weinhard Building.



1890's	Drug & Jewellery	J.M. Stevens & Hardware	The Weinhard
1963 before fire	Elk Sugar Bowl	Safeway Dayton	Smoke Shop with Letha's Cafe
1963 after fire	Sugar Bowl	Dayton Drug	Parking Lot
1994	Weinhard Espresso Cafe	Bonnie's Travel Shoppe	Drive-through for the Weinhard Hotel main entrance
	---Weinhard Hotel--- Second floor & back of building		

The Weinhard

4 FIRMS SUSTAIN DAMAGE

From the Columbia Chronicle, June 6, 1891

The magnificent saloon room just completed by Jacob Weinhard is perhaps the finest in the state of Washington, and we doubt if there is anything of the kind to surpass it on the Pacific coast. For the past six weeks fresco and scenic artists have been putting the finishing touches to the walls and ceiling and now that their work is completed, the place is aglow with splendor. Passing through the hugh ash doors, the upper portion of which are ornamented with cathedral glass, the first thing to attract attention on the right hand is a very large painting of the Siskiyon mountains, and according to the reporter's notion, it is the best executed painting out of the twenty-four others which adorn the walls. To the right of this picture there are two small paintings one in panel, the other in vine border, which for lack of something better may be termed gems of art. Near the entrance and to the right, Mr. Weinhard has placed his roll-top writing desk, to the left of which comes a handsome sideboard and bar and lunch counter, all of solid walnut. These articles of furniture are divided into three sections, between each of which there are paintings, one representing a small cataract, the other a frozen waterfall. So natural is the latter that beer will no doubt keep cool by being in close proximity thereto. Over the center sideboard of grapevine bearing ripe fruit is painted, and over the side sections a hop vine as natural as life twines about. The bar and sideboards are carved and paneled, the panels being trimmed in imitations of bamboo. The first picture to the left of the bar is a panel representing a hanging basket of ferns, then a magnificent scene of Mount Hood looms up in such grand style as will no doubt cause all old Oregonians to take off their hats and bow in honor of their landmark. A bunch of red roses next greets the eye and we pass on to Multnomah Falls, with which all travelers on the Union Pacific road are familiar. Then an unfamiliar but beautiful mountain scene is passed, next to which we find the familiar scene, showing the Cahill farm on the Blue mountains. Hompegg Falls is the next familiar place arrived at, and had the lunch counter been in running order, the reporter would have camped and ordered refreshments. A scene on the Columbia in panel occupies the space next to the corner of the room, adjoining which is a large painting representing an Indian camp, in the foreground of which the Indians are indulging in the celebrated ghost dance. After another panel containing a bouquet of roses we arrived at a hunter's camp representing the lonely cabin in the mountain forest, with the hunters getting ready for a day's hunt. The next painting is one familiar to the residents of this city, showing a scene on the Touchet, looking east from the mouth of Crawl hollow. In this picture the artist caught the colors exceedingly well considering that he copied from a photograph. Next is a picture of mammoth size that at once takes the eye of the early settler. It represents, as Jacob says, the way us Missourians came to this country. It shows an emigrant train coming through the mountains. In the foreground is a life size ox team and wagon containing the whole family, a tired dog limps along at the side and a man on horseback is pointing at something in the distance. As this picture is directly opposite the bar he has no doubt caught sight of the Weinhard and is telling the old man in the wagon to rush the cattle a little as he has discovered a fine place to get a schooner, or perhaps he is pointing to the next painting which represents a boat scene on the Columbia. One more large painting representing the Three Sister mountains and two small panels, one representing Horse Tail Falls and the other a camping scene concludes the paintings.

The ceiling is finished in a very artistic manner, the ground work, which is tinted in various colors and blended together, is crossed and recrossed with fruit bearing vines. At the corners and at various intervals along the borders, small cupids peep down from the frescoed surroundings.

The room is forty by eighty feet and is wainscoted with ash panels, the centers of which are finished in bronze in imitation basketwork. The building has a recess front with large plate glass windows on which is painted in gold letters-The Weinhard.

From Dayton Chronicle, January 31, 1963

Dayton's business community suffered a loss estimated at about \$150,000 early Wednesday morning, January 30, as flames erupted in the two-story Weinhard building erected in 1890 in the 200 block on the north side of Main street.

Four business firms took the brunt of the fire, water and smoke damage. Elk Drug Store, owned by L. C. "Mike" Floyd; Dayton Safeway Store, managed by Al Bushong; Smoke Shop, owned by Clarence Carden; and Letha's Cafe, owned by Lowell and Letha Harsh, were all damaged by the fire.

The two-story building, owned by the Jacob Weinhard Estate, also contained an upstairs lodge meeting hall which was gutted.

Sub-freezing temperatures which ranged from 2 to 6 degrees above zero hampered Dayton and Rural District No. 3 Volunteer firemen who responded to the fire alarm which sounded at 3:30 a.m. Wednesday. The fire in the northeast corner of the upstairs lodge hall was first noticed by a Dayton Avenue resident who called in the alarm just seconds before Night Officer Glen Mings arrived at the city hall to arouse firemen.

Fire Chief W. W. Beckley said during a mid-morning interview that the fire was centered in the upstairs corner of the building when firemen arrived at the scene.

Volunteers battled the flames until about noon Wednesday before bringing all sections of the blaze under control. A portion of the Smoke Shop floor dropped into the basement as fire burned through joists. The adjacent building housing Hamilton Hardware, just east of the Weinhard building, suffered minor smoke damage and a considerable amount of water damage as water seeped into the basement to a depth of 1 1/2 to 2 feet. Hamilton Hardware building is also served by the heating plant for the Weinhard building.

On the opposite side, in the Boone building, Holt Boone, owner, reported some smoke damage in Melinda's womens apparel shop and some basement water seepage. Water had seeped into the basement under Melinda's to the depth of several inches and was beginning to creep into the basement under the Sugar Bowl operated by Gary and Aggie VonCadow.

##HATFIELD OPTIONS WEINHARD BUILING##

From Dayton Chronicle, March 21, 1963

An option on the burned-out Weinhard Building on Dayton's Main Street has been taken by Donald J. Hatfield of City Lumber & Coal Yard.

Hatfield announced this week that he is hopeful that plans can be arranged to remodel the building for interested business firms.

The option on the building was signed Monday, March 11, with Miss Esher Weinhard, Miss Carrie Weinhard and Mrs. Samuel Oliver.

Hatfield emphasized that the remodeling project hinges around securing leases from tenants and the cost of the improvement program. A number of businessmen have indicated interest in the building as a business location but no leases have been signed and cost figures are still of a tentative nature.

"We hope to be able to return this building to usefulness," Hatfield said, "by working with interested businessmen. At this time, the whole proposal is tentative and depends on a number of factors."

The Weinhard Building was largely destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning, January 30. The building housed Elk Drug Store, Safeway Store, the Smoke Shop and Letha's Cafe. Of the four firms, only Elk Drug Store has resumed business in a temporary location.

THE END OF THE STORY: The Sugar Bowl moved into the Elk Drug portion, Dayton Drug moved into the Safeway portion and the Smoke Shop portion (originally The Weinhard) became a parking lot. Elk Drug moved into the vacant Dayton Hotel building; Safeway, Smoke Shop and Letha's Cafe did not reopen.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

10th Publication

May 26, 1994

DAYTON AND ALL ITS CHANGES

DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE has been in publication for one year.

A REVIEW OF THE FIRST PUBLICATION OF MAY 27, 1993

There was wedding mentioned that took place May 29, 1993, at the Flour Mill Park during Dayton Days. What was not mentioned was the name of this couple. Now for the name - Mr. & Mrs. Billy Hopwood.

The PDQ All American Kitchen Band that performed in the 1992 and 1993 Dayton Days parades will not be a part of the 1994 parade. The Jamison's, owners of PDQ are going to the Sacramento Dixieland Jubilee at the time of the 1994 Dayton Days celebration. (Editor's Note: If they cannot be in Dayton for Dayton Days, there is no better place to be than at a Dixieland Festival.) The band will be in the 1994 Depot Days parade.

To update the story on Dr. Day's old horse, Ralph and Delbert Laughery saw the horse just recently roaming around in its domain of many, many years.

In looking over the first publication, it was noticed there are some changes in some of the mentioned businesses. It was thought how interesting it would be to devote a NEWSLETTER to the changes made in businesses and property from June, 1993 to June, 1994. It may come as a surprise to many of the readers how many changes there are.

Changes on Main Street and More, June, 1993 to June, 1994

Starting at 4th & Main

OK Rubber Welders buildings torn down. Bank of the West is building.
Blue Mountain Lumber & Hardware closed.

3rd to 2nd

City Lumber & Coal Yard, 200 N. 3rd, remodeled.
Columbia County Farm Bureau, 207 N. 3rd, remodeling and expanding.
Columbia County Courthouse renovation completed.

The Inn closed.

Bumper Crop moved from 352 East Main to the new Port of Columbia building.

2nd to 1st

Woodshed Tavern and Pub, 250 E. Main, remodeled and changed name to Woodshed Bar & Grill.

Weinhard Hotel and Weinhard Espresso Cafe opened. (New businesses)

Wenaha Gallery, 219 E. Main, opened in the Boone building. (New business)

Creative Designs, 217 E. Main, expanding from 2 operators to 4.

Birds of Paradise moved out of the Mings building, Ginny & Dan Butler bought McGee building, 236 E. Main, and Mings building, 238 E. Main, from Elmo Nunnemaker and restoring.

Cracker B's Pub, 214 E. Main, opened in building formerly Sports Center.

Hair Fair, 107 S. 1st, sold by Cheryl Spalinger to Barbara Jones and Penny Meissner, name changed to Shear Country.

1st to Front

Sicilian Cafe in the Shell building closed. Touchet Valley Taxidermy located in this location. (New business)

Shell Service Center, 176 E. Main, discontinued selling gasoline, maintaining shop for car repair.

Dingle's, 179 E. Main, expanding into the building (163 E. Main) next to the present location. Property bought from Broughton Land Company formerly housing the Antique Trading Post.

Dayton Barber Shop, 153 E. Main, sold by Finis Bennett to Ralph Blue.

West Main

Ray's Drive Inn, 221 W. Main, sold by Stan Pierson to Kathy and Dave Reniff.

Sunny Hill Gardens, 401 W. Main, bought by Jean McKeen and expanded.

General Store, 426 W. Main, expanded.

Columbia Cut Stock, 618 W. Main, expanding.

Texaco bulk plant property sold by Jerry Waggoner to Port of Columbia for Cut Stock expansion.

Christy's Realty opened in Port of Columbia office building. (New business)

Premium Mortgage Resources opened in Port of Columbia office building. (New business)

Gimmel's Machine Works moved to new Port of Columbia building.



DAYTON DAYS ROYALTY COURTS & PARADE MARSHALS

Queens named first. Parade Marshall last (PM)

- 1994 - Melanie Atteberry, Mitzie Magill - Willie Wessel PM
- 1993 - Jeni Barton, Jodi Hale, Andria Maxwell - Darrel McCauley PM
- 1992 - Heather Gallaher, Rebecca Jones, Co-Queens - Sarah Literal PM
- 1991 - Former Queens honored - Dick Daggett PM
- 1990 - No Court - Leo Henry PM
- 1989 - Melissa Phinney - Roy Hoon PM
- 1988 - No Court - Wilfred Thorn PM
- 1987 - Brenda Bell, Tami Watkins, Marchand Hendrickson - Lloyd Bell PM
- 1986 - Michelle Barton, Denise Barnett, Margaret Eaton - Wally Payne PM
- 1985 - Heidi Jones, Debbi Martin, Jodi Kessel - Ben Dickinson PM
- 1984 - Jill Hatfield, Kristin Howard, Kellie Barton - Wincel Abel PM
- 1983 - Nicole Russell, Shellie Koschmeder, Heidi Dunlap - Joner Trump PM
- 1982 - Michelle Stedman, Jean Eades, Karen Kessel - Glen "Shorty" Fletcher PM
- 1981 - Ilene Howard, Liz Eaton, Jeannie Robanske - Hubert Donohue PM
- 1980 - Sue Archer, Jennie Dickinson, Kathy Lambert - Kennard Literal PM
- 1979 - Anne Archer, Lisa Turner, Binky Thompson - Ward Hoskins PM
- 1978 - Rhonda Howard, Nancy Daggett, Sherrie Robanske - Skip Thronson PM
- 1977 - Cathy Howard, Wanda Brooks - Not all info available.
- 1976 - Valerie Howard, Diane Eaton, Yvonne Thompson - Dewey Donohue PM
- 1975 - Becky Startin, Bobbi Huxoll - Delbert Howard PM
- 1974 - Connie Fletcher, Judy Patterson, Zelle Russell - Art Bales PM
- 1973 - Becky Hatfield, Judy Patterson, Valerie Norris - Ross James PM
- 1972 - Karen Reddish, Janet Hall, Beverly Koschmeder - Guy Spalinger PM
- 1971 - Cheryl Leid, Lea Ann Literal, Dolores Arebalos - Dick Jackson PM
- 1970 - Debbie Howard, Lynn Davis, Lisa Russell - Henry Jones PM
- 1969 - Joyce Bell, Kristi Griffen, Shelly Bickelhaupt, Marilyn McHargue - Harv Fletcher PM
- 1968 - Peggy Waltermire, Donna Trump, Karen Harvey - Leon C. Booker PM
- 1967 - Joy Gritman, Hattie Guse, Tina Head, Michelle Russell - Guy Prater PM
- 1966 - Lynne Steinhoff, Margie Eslick, Barbara Newby - Charles Hatfield PM
- 1965 - Janet Barton, Claudia Gillis, Dianne Abel - Jack Penner PM
- 1964 - Cindy Snyder, Ginger Stokes, Jackie Edmenson, Clarissa Brodhead Susan Eslick, Carol Eslick - Harry Williams PM
- 1963 - Kathie Nelson, Pam Russell, Kay Westphall, Karen Long - Lester Literal PM
- 1962 - Merlene Turner, Sandra Seney, Marilyn Bramhall, - Del Thompson PM
- 1961 - Ann Harting, Claudetta Brodhead, Ginger Snow - Gilbert Munden PM
- 1960 - Carol Kerckhof, Eleanor Hoon, Shirley McCabe - Della Hopkins PM
- 1959 - Peggy Sprout, Janice Abel, Maybelle Manning - PM not available.
- 1958 - Sue Miller, Linda Magill, Joi Fanciullo - Elmer McCauley PM
- 1957 - Joan Fanciullo, Pat Greiner, Pat Cowan, Virginia Davenport, Aundrea Eaton - Monte Leighty PM
- 1956 - Sally Talbott, Linda Krause, Patricia Price, Kay Jackson, Rita Lambert Delbert Fletcher PM
- 1955 - Doris McCabe, Donna Leseman, Karen Thronson, Diane Black, Sharon Knight - Earl Winnett PM
- 1954 - Jean Thompson, Donna Krouse, Becky Barlow, Shirley McHargue, Iris Young - PM not available.
- 1953 - No Dayton Days - Not enough volunteers to do the job.
- 1952 - No Court - Jim Lowry PM
- 1951 - Jean Rogers, Dwyla Donohue, Sherril Bar - Maurice Roe PM
- 1950 - Delores Crabb, Esther Brodhead, Jean McCauley - Frank Hoskins PM
- 1949 - Patricia Woodworth, Peggy Johnson, Doramae Spalinger, Donna Dudley, Nellie Anderson PM info not found.
- 1948 - Patsy Brower, Margaret Schirmer, Elveeta Bushong, Elna Bosley, Dorothy Davis - Joe Grote PM
- 1947 - Peggy Rodrick, Bobbie Black, Doris Poulsen, Betty Jo Hanger, Sherrill Morris - Dr. W. W. Day PM
- 1946 - Janice Henroid, Belva Heinrich, Margaret Fletcher, Ann Dingle, Leora Warren - Jim Archer PM
- 1945 - 1944 - 1943 - No Dayton Days - World War II years.
- 1942 - Audrey Munden, Marguerite Henroid, Doris Kurth, Gloria Sanders, Shirley Stovall - PM not found.
- 1941 - Aluerdine Barclay, Betty Brown, Rosemary Jackson, La Deana McNeal - PM not available.
- 1940 - Dorothy Davis, Bobby Jean Logan, Betty McGee, Odetta Knight, Eilene Jones - PM not available.
- 1939 - Ruby Rainwater, Doris Boone, Thelma McCauley, Kay Randklev, Jeanne Jackson, Shirley Fletcher Bob Lee PM
- 1938 - Marjory Wolfe, Edna Martin, Mavis Slaton, Dorothy Dick, Ruth Radebaugh, Lois Tolliber Bob Lee PM
- 1937 - Eleanor McQuary, Geneva Walls, Doris Spalinger, Lela Smith, Ruth Rayburn - PM no available.
- 1936 - Shirley Gillis, Shirley Fletcher - Rest of Court and PM not available.

QUEENS ONLY

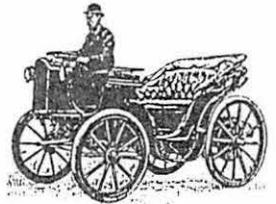
- 1935 - No Court; 1934-Nadine Armstrong; 1933 & 1932-No Court; 1931-Harriet McCauley; 1930-Frances Broughton; 1929-Mary Reed; 1928-Elizabeth Price; 1927-Ruby Poole; 1926-Virginia Fougnette; 1925-Vera Conrad; 1924-Leta Hodgen; 1923-Gladys Conrad; 1922-No Court; 1921-Conchita Miller; 1920-Bessie Thomas.



COME ON DOWN TO THE STREET
Dayton Days, May 28-29-30

The
WEINHARD HOTEL
&
Espresso Cafe
Hotel Rooms \$45 to \$95
Stay at the Hotel and go back into time - the early 1900's.

All roads lead to
DAYTON



Gladys Fletcher, owner of the Antique Trading Post, now closed, had the first and only "truly" antique business in Dayton. Also, she has been an antique dealer longer than anyone else in the State of Washington.



TO ALL BUSINESSES AND CHAMBER MEMBERS

Plant flowers in those flower pots and be eligible for judging by the Task Force. You may be a winner of \$25. Marigolds are the theme flower. There will be a winner in June, July, and August.

WOODSHED Bar & Grill

WELCOMES FAMILIES
Children's menu available
A banquet room is available for meetings. See Bev, Vicki or George.

Weinhard Hotel GRAND OPENING June 25, 1994

Tours all day long - English Tea served in the hotel lobby - Hear the grand piano in the lobby. Hear Jim Baker big band from Spokane 8:00 p.m. to 11:00 p.m. Everyone is invited to attend.

Donations to the GREG LEWIS MEMORIAL DRINKING FOUNTAIN may be made to the Dayton Development Task Force, P.O.Box 22, Dayton, WA 99328



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

11th Publication

July 15, 1994

FRED CARSON CARES

Fred Carson, Class of 1965, has sculptured and donated a bronze Bulldog to be presented at the Dayton High School this fall.

The presentation coincides with the 30-year anniversary of the class of 1965. Carson states, "The bulldog was created to serve as an inspiration of school pride and self accomplishment to all the students of D.H.S., past, present and future."

The Bulldog is a 17-pound wax bronze casting and is one of a kind. An added feature is "Bulldog Magic" - students by rubbing his head can earn five extra points on any exam, and if they look carefully behind the bulldog, answers are written on him!

The Bulldog is on display at the Wenaha Gallery this summer. Be sure to stop in and see the Bulldog.

CLASS OF 1944

From the Chronicle Dispatch, May 11, 1944

Marianne Anderson, Dorothy Badgley, Mae Bamford, Betty Bauers, Darline Beckley, J. C. Bender, Roberta Bowen, Walvin Cadman, Dorothy Clink, Kennard Crall, Iris Crossler, John Crossler, Margaret Davis, Jack Dorr, Elaine Driskell, Marabell Dunning, Norma Eades, Iris Fisher, Donna Fullerton, Delores Guse, James Hansen, Darin Heady, Janis Henroid, Helen Henshaw, Leora Hilgert, Clark James, Robert Johnson, Jack Lowe, Alene McCaw, William McLean, Bruce McPherson, Nadine Magill, Gloria Montgomery, Merwin Neace, Joann Ogden, Eugene Parsons, Peggy Ann Pate, Robert Patrick, Mary Ann Price, Thelma Pugh, Dean Rainwater, Alvin Richter, Kenneth Russell, Lucile Sparkes, Leo Startin, Everett Stearns, Louise Stearns, Dorothy Talbot, Nadine Turner, Bernice Vierhuf, Lois Walker, Nola Winnett and Harley Woodworth

People come from everywhere for the Festival at the Depot and the many Class Reunions

CLASS OF 1949

From the Chronicle Dispatch, May 26, 1949

Howard Arthurs, Virgil Attebery, Joan Bateman, Clayton Bledsoe, Shelby Bly, Elna Bosley, Donald D. Brown, Eunice Crossler, Ernest Davis, Gloria Donley, Hazel Dudley, William Eades, Marvel End, Winnifred Fullerton, Richard Gaines, Kenneth Gollither, Charles Greiner, Lilian Hurlburt, Barbara Hyatt, Richard Jones, Richard Laughery, Jack Laughery, Harley Literal, Onnie McLain, Shirley Morris, Wesley Moxley, Catherine Nelson, Dorothy Orr, Virginia Roehlen, Phillip Russell, Wilbur Starton, James Sutton, Carl Tewalt, Betty Laughery Turner, Vionne Werhan, Donna Winder.

WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN 1949

From the Chronicle Dispatch, May 12, 1949

BAD NIGHT FOR DAYTON

Coach Werner Neudorf's baseball team had a hard night of it Monday when they crossed bats with the Lewiston aggregation, there, on the locals' first game under the lights.

Ernie Davis, Jr., suffered the most. He made a fast slide for second base and suffered a broken arm. He was taken to the hospital for treatment to stay overnight before coming home.

The game ended disastrously, too, for Dayton. Sixteen to one. Besides the new experience of the lights, Lewiston had the edge on material, being a much larger school.

GETTING EQUIPMENT

A fund was started on Main Street Tuesday morning when someone piped up that the local kids weren't equipped enough. By 10 o'clock \$75 had been accumulated which will buy some new bats (the kids have only six), new socks and some other equipment that will be helpful in giving them a lift.

CLASS OF 1954

From the Chronicle Dispatch, May 27, 1954

Betty Ankeny, Sharon Bacon, Shirley Bickelhaupt, Duane Black, Bobbie Brown, Larry Butts, Patricia Coverdale, Delmer Criss, Robert Crossler, Marjorie Dahlstrom, Audrey Deemer, John Dudley, Jerry Dunlap, William Epperson, Rhoda Groom, Marjorie Harting, Robert Hopkins, Preston Johnson, Carolyn Keen, Barbara Kregger, Joan Lyman, Dan Mackliet, Ruby Mayo, Roscoe McCall, John McGee, Shirley McHargue, James Munden, William Nelson, Andrew Reinland, Jr., James Russell, Janette Scott, Jessie Seibert, Gary Shaw, Lyle Smith, William Stearns, William Thompson, Lloyd Wilbur.

WHAT
WAS
HAPPENING

IN
1954

MAY SPECIAL
50-Piece Service for Eight
Win, Repeat, Reunite Now
PLUS
40 Plates of Dishes
And 8 Bowls
for only \$44.44
Each of 119 places table service for less than \$20 each.
MCGEE JEWELER

From the Chronicle Dispatch, May 5, 1954

Festival at the Depot - July 15-16, 1994

MEN! WOMEN!

BOYS! GIRLS!

Plan Now

To Help on the "Food Front"

In Processing this Year's Pea Crop

You Will be Urgently Needed for this War Work

1944 brings the biggest food problem ever to face the "Home Front." There will be more than double the man overboard, and the need for canned foods for a man overboard is more than double the need for a man at home, according to Brigadier General Herzog of the Quartermaster Corps. At the present time 4 million cases of food a day are needed to do the job for our armed forces. With far less local man-power available this season it means a real problem to get this year's pea crop in the can. Plan now to work, no experience necessary and you get paid the prevailing wage scale.

ADULTS

Register at the Blue Mountain Canneries employment Office on or after June 1st.

16- and 17-Year-Olds

All 16- and 17-year-old boys and girls who wish to work for the money during the summer should come on time to register their "War Work Permit" ready NOW. First get your birth certificate or baptismal record, then make application at the Blue Mountain Canneries Employment Office as soon as possible, so as to be ready to work when called.

WHAT
WAS
HAPPENING
IN
1944

From the
Chronicle
Dispatch
May 25,
1944

Blue Mountain Canneries, Inc.

CLASS OF 1959

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 21, 1959

Lawrence Ackerman, Jim Bauman, Roger Beckel, Dewey Bell, Jerry Blevens, Gordon Budke, Bill Carlton, Wilbur Eaton, Larry End, Curtis Goodrich, Bill Johnson, Arnold McKinney, Carl Peterson, Gene Shreves, Thady Sumner, John Thompson, David Ward, Lewis Winnett, Joan Bacon, Frances Borthwick, Joan Fanciullo, Karen Holmes, Kay Jackson, LaNita Jordan, Dorothy Kasuske, Linda Krause, Kathy Luellen, Sharon Mackin, Linda Magill, Shirley Maxwell, Susan Miller, Kay Price, Rosalie Rossebo, Betty Tewart, Eunice Walker.

WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN 1959

Motel Building Well Underway

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 21, 1959

Construction of six new motel units at the Blue Mountain Motel on West Main is well underway.

The project was started last month to construct the six units on the west side of the motel property. Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Startin are owners of the motel.

This addition will bring the number of units at the motel to 14. One of the motel units being constructed will be a two room suite and bath. All the new units will be carpeted and heated by electric heat.

The addition is schedule to be completed by the first of June. Estimated cost of the new units has been placed at \$7500.

Gene Turner, local builder, is doing the work assisted by Jack and Sam McHargue and Startin.

CLASS OF 1964

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 28, 1964

Marcia Actor, Judy Bales, Bonnie Brooksbank, Romona Chenoweth, Sheri Edmenson, Jini Forrest, Leona Gephart, Judith Honey, Nancy Hoon, Karen Hoppe, Dolores Hutchens, Delores Huwe, Judith Ingram, Arlene Johnson, Connie Johnson, Kay Literal, Colleen Lockard, Nancy McCauley, Janet McGuire, Lynn Martin, Loretta Matthews, Randi Neal, Kathleen Nelson, Edna Peterson, Mary Ellen Ramirez, Bonnie Reser, Margaret Robinson, Patricia Rutkoski, Merridy Schreck, Linda Startin, Diane Talbott, Linda Waltermire, Kathryn Ward, Kathryn Westphal, Richard Ashley, Larry Basham, Earl Boon, Raymond Burke, Robert Butler, Jr., Donald Cowen, Jr., Gary Cunningham, Michael Dailey, Harvey Gene Frye, Jr., Bill Griffen, Edward Harri, Jr., John Keith, William Kinard, Robert Klingenstein, James Korsberg, Shelby Lakey, David Lewis, Norman McCreary, John McLaren, Jerald Munden, Harold Neace, Jay Penner, Fred Radebaugh, Wayne Rouse, Daniel Stokes, DeWayne Straube, Gary Sumner, Donald Want, Elmer Watts.

WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN 1964

From the Dayton Chronicle May 28, 1964

come help us celebrate . . .

Our 7th ANNIVERSARY

FREE CAKE and COFFEE

Thursday-Friday-Saturday, April 23-24-25

Your continued support and patronage is sincerely appreciated. You're invited to join us this weekend for cake and coffee.

HELEN AND ROSS

WIENER AND HAMBURGER

Buns 6:19¢

BREAD 4 Large Loaves \$1
COOKIES . . . 5 Dozen \$1

Quality Bakery Items **BLUE MOUNTAIN BAKERY**

Corner Fifth and Main
Breads, Pastries, Cakes, Cookies, Sandwiches, etc.
310 E. Main Dayton 382-4111

CLASS OF 1969

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 22, 1969

Stephen Agenbroad, Elizabeth Anderson, Claudia Bassett, Steven Becken, Timothy Bennett, Tom Bensel, Leroy Bickler, Christy Bond, Sherry Bowen, Loretta Brodhead, Jeffrey Bruce, Donna Budig, John Carroll, Dallas Dickinson, Mary Lou Eslick, Harvey Fletcher, Michael Fletcher, Vicki Gallaher, Roberta Goin, Kristi Griffen, Debra Halling, Henry Hanson, Alan Harris, Robert Harshman, Larry Harvey, Gale Heady, Cynthia Heintz, Ricky Hoffman, Francis Hoye, Richard Hurst, Debbie Huss, Thomas Hutchens, Richard Ingram, Jr., William James, Anita Laughery, Mary Ellen Leseman, Richard Lyman, Michael McQuary, Douglas Martin, Richard Martin, Marcus Mellor, Sherwood Minnick, Steven Moriarty, Shannon Munden, Douglas Nichols, Kayla Osborne, Bonnie Pardue, Evanna Parsons, Glenn Pope II, Mary Rainey, Debra Reid, Douglas Renfrow, Linda Robins, David Schreck, Kurt Segraves, Timathie Sharpe, Pamela Sharrard, Katherine Shema, Beryl Skog, Alfred Suffield, Paul Sunderland, Michael Talbott, David Thorn, Joan Tritchler, Cheri Trump, David Tweedy, Peggy Waltermire, Arthur Watkins, Carol Watkins, Jeanette Yates, Nita Young, Zachery Zink III.

WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN 1969

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 1, 1969

Music in May Selects Four DHS Musicians

Four student musicians from Dayton High School have been selected to take part in the Music in May event opening today, May 1, at Pacific University at Forest Grove, Oregon.

The four are Dave Schreck, trombone, and Mike McQuary, French horn, for the band and Nita Young and Steve Agenbroad for the chorus.

CLASS OF 1974

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 16, 1974

Kent Anderson, Sheri Bales, Kristine Boggs, David Broughton, Paul Conklin, Steven Conklin, Patricia Criss, David Cunningham, Sheila Davis, Lois Dickinson, Julie Dicus, Debra Donahue, Debra Douglas, Rhonda Eades, Mary Evers, Richard Fletcher, Deena French, Ritchie Gibson, Dwayne Goff, Carleen Goodrich, Charlie Hall, Barbara Halling, Robert Harris, Craig Harshman, Wesley Harting, Rebecca Hatfield, Timothy Hawks, Gary Heinrich, Jr., Robert Ryan Hudson, Mary Ann Kenyon, Mary Kerckhof, Beverly Koschmeder, Rose Larsen, Janet Lathim, Stanley Long, Jesse Loveland, Ben Magill, Dan Magill, Debra Marll, Connie Maxwell, Mark Nelson, Pamela Nichols, Mitchell Payne, Stevan Peterson, Michael Reddish, Cynthia Startin, Ronald Tewart, Robert Truesdale, Renee Scoggin, Debra Varney, Blaine White.

What Was Happening In 1974



What Was Happening In 1984

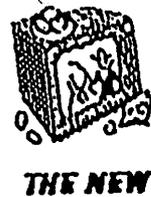
CLASS OF 1984

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 30, 1984

Robert Allbee, Sonja Bachison, Terrence Bartlett, Tina Bosley, Charlene Bramhall, Paula Danielson, Darla Davis, Lee Dodson, Daren Dunlap, Jess Durfee, Gregory Fletcher, Daniel Frame, Kitt Grady, Nolan Greiner, Shelli Groom, Ty Groom, Rodney Guthrie, Jill Hanger, Bret Harting, Roger Harting, Stephanie Harting, Gabriel Hernandez, Dawn Hinchliff, Michelle Jones, Darrel Kerckhof, Karen Kessel, John Laib, David Laughery, Dennis Lockard, Vicki Lockard, Karri Lupfer, Raymond McCleary, Charles McIntire, Julie Martin, Stephen Martin, Aurora Martinez, Daniel Nelson, Sean Nelson, Donald Norris, Kimberly Oliver, Kenneth Padberg, Tiffany Paepke, Vernon Palmer, Angela Phillips, Humberto Ramirez, Loren Rodrick, Joe Rogers, Martin Rowlette, Michelle Runnels, Nicole Russell, Tracy Scheik, Rodney Smith, Lennie Snider, Micholle Stedman, David Swetwood, Aaron Wood



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

12th Publication

September 7, 1994

EDITOR'S NOTE: I had all the "little" pieces of paper full of information on Depot Days neatly piled on the corner of my desk with the intentions of putting out a NEWSLETTER soon after Depot Days. BUT other work deterred me from doing that. Since much of the NEWSLETTERS contain "old" articles, I decided to go ahead with all those pieces of paper on the corner of my desk, and this is what they look like neatly compiled on one piece of paper.

RIGHT WAY? WRONG WAY?

There is a right way to start the festivities at the Festival at the Depot, and THEN there is a wrong way.

NOW PICTURE THIS!

It is a beautiful morning about 7:30 a.m. July 16, 1994. One of the first activities of the Festival, the bicycle biathlon, is about to start. The bicyclists are making preparation to begin the fun and are lined up on Main Street at Flour Mill Park. John Stockton and other volunteers are giving the bikers last minute instructions. There are many anxious runners waiting for their activity to begin along with many spectators. They filled up the sidewalk plus much of the park. There are many cars lined up behind Chief Groom, who was stopping east-bound traffic in his patrol car. NOTE that most everyone is basically facing east waiting with anticipation for the race to begin while the people waiting in their cars until that BLUE CAR lets them travel on are also looking east (no choice) wondering what is going on in this beautiful little town.

John Stockton yells, "A MINUTE TO GO."

**She comes
on the scene
once again**



Right at this moment a bicyclist on a balloon-tired coaster-brake gray bicycle without gears is coming from behind the First Savings Bank going the wrong way in the auto teller lane headed for the sidewalk, and THEN SHE SAW ALL THOSE PEOPLE. She quickly dismounted her bike. The gun went off, and those bicyclists took off in a cloud of dust going east leaving behind the lone bicyclist pushing her bike on the sidewalk going west through all those spectators still looking east. The thru traffic was allowed to travel. As the wrong-way bicyclist was about to reach the bridge, she noticed some passengers in the cars pointing to the Flour Mill Park. It is hoped these people were pointing at the large crowd in the park and not the wrong-way-mixed-up-of-Daytonite-bicyclist.

THE REST OF THE STORY

The wrong-way bicyclist arrived in tact at Ray's Drive Inn for her daily early morning coffee. While she was enjoying her coffee, she thought, DEPOT DAYS ARE GREAT!!

TASK FORCE FLOWER POT ARRANGEMENT AWARD

Key Bank won the May Award.
Bluewood won the June Award.

18TH ANNUAL ALUMNI MEETING

President Jon McFarland called the Annual Alumni Meeting to order, Saturday, July 16, 1994, at 1:40 p.m. in the Courtroom. This is the second year the meeting has been held in the renovated Courtroom.

Jon welcomed all the Alumni. He introduced Lloyd Hutchens, who was the parade marshall and presented Mr. Hutchens with a large, large piggy bank.

Betty Laughery Turner read the 1993 minutes which were approved as read.

Zella Fuller Powers read the treasurer's report including a report on the Track Fund. \$11,014.94 has been collected. All classes have been challenged to at least a \$100 donation. Large glass jugs were presented to each class reunion for their donations. The Track Fund goal is between \$65,000 to \$85,000 depending on how long it takes to acquire donations.

Dolly McElroy and Gretchen Hurwe each won a \$500 scholarship for 1993-1994.

The Class of 1969 won the Marcia Harting Memorial Travelling Trophy for the best float in the parade. The Class of 1974 was second, and the Class of 1944 was third.

There were two recipients for travelling the longest distance - Peggy Pate Wiltze, Class of 1944 and Dick and Hazel Dudley Jones, Class of 1949, all from Eugene, Oregon.

Jack Kitterman, Class of 1928, won a prize for being the oldest in attendance.

The Russell family won the prize with the most family in attendance.

All prizes were local products.

Jon presented a special award to Nadine Johnson Dieringer, Class of 1945, for her dedication to Dayton through her newsletter and her secretarial work for the different County and City government entities. She was awarded a Patit Creek Restaurant gift certificate.

The drawing for a \$350 Sears gift certificate was won by Judy Banks Hughy, Class of 1961.

Bob Johnson invited all Alumni to attend the regular monthly meeting held on the third Saturday of the month. He presented the following nominees for the 94-95 term.

President - Charles O'Connor; Vice President, Jon McFarland; Treasurer, Zella Fuller Powers; Secretary, Betty Laughery Turner; Board of Directors, Marion Powers. Nominations were closed. Needless to say these graduates of Dayton High School accepted the nominations, and the Annual Alumni Meeting adjourned at 2:25 p.m., once again closing another chapter in the lives of Dayton Alumni.

NOW HEAR THIS



It is unlawful to eat ice cream on cherry pie in the State of Kansas. Must be an old forgotten law.

Boy, we've got it all in Dayton, WA. One can eat pie ala mode at the Dayton Inn, opening Thursday, September 8, 1994, at 7:00 a.m.

The Class of 1979 has a reunion

The day the 11th publication was distributed, the Editor learned the 1979 Class was having a reunion during the 1994 Depot Days. 1979 was not listed in the Alumni newsletter so that year was not included. Being determined not to eliminate any class reunion, 1979 gets its own review with no competition.

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 17, 1979

Amie Adams, Maria Benavides, Jr., David Bennett, William Blessinger, Kelly Boyd, Wanda Brooks, Darla Cass, Jerry Dunleavy, Lester Eaton III, Timothy French, Todd Fulbright, Diane Gasaway, Janice Hall, Margaret Halling, Gregory Harting, Ric Heaton, Daniel Hoon, Guy Hoover, Rhonda Howard, Scott Hudson, Scott Huxoll, Cindy Jackson, Todd Johnson, Wayne Kessel, Stephen Krouse, Mark Lambert, Carol Laymance, Terea Lewis, Anna McLaren, Herminio Martinez, James Nelson, Rusann Nettleton, Darin Nichols, Barbara Pomeroy, Sharon Reddish, Stephanie Rogg, Allen See, Katherine Shearer, Dava Sleeman, Gregory Stedman, JoDene Sutherland, Robert Tate, Vallorie Thompson, Johnny Toms, Jr., Connie Turner, Regina Walker, Darla Williams, Loraine Weeden, Thomas Williams II.

Gas supplies not too short for local motorists - yet



From Dayton Chronicle, May 17, 1979

Gasoline is alive and well in Dayton, at least for the moment. There are no long lines at the pumps and no permanent closures of stations.

Things may be best at Marty's Hilltop 76, according to Marty Cleveland. Gas allocations this month were only down 10 percent from last year.

"I just talked to my supplier, and he said we should be able to keep that allocation through the summer," he said. The 76 station is closed Sundays now, to stretch its allocation.

Bob's Standard station on Main Street is closed for periods during the day to save gas. Service islands are still open, but gas isn't being pumped. There was "No comment" on the situation from the station manager.

Besides gas, an important fuel in this part of the country is diesel. While farm machinery in other parts of the county are running on nearly dry tanks, there does not appear to be a problem with diesel fuel here yet.

At the Columbia County Farm Bureau, Wally McCauley would only say he does not expect the farmers will have any problems with diesel this summer. Swede McCauley had no comment, feeling too much was already being said in the papers about the gas problem.

Wally Ferguson of Wally's Texaco said he has no idea about what is going on with diesel beyond what he reads in the papers. He said he wouldn't be surprised about any upcoming problem.

"Our fuel allocations are down," he said, "but not to the point where there's a binding problem," he said. "But that could change very quickly."

FOOTBRIDGE DOWN PAYMENT COMES SOON; FUND SET UP

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 24, 1979

The span for the Touchet Valley footbridge is available, and a decision will be made next week as to how much of a down payment needs to be made, according to Owen Agenbroad, chairman of the Committee for Community Projects (CCP).

Monday the CCP received its first contribution, a \$200 check from the Dayton J.C.ettes. A fund for the footbridge has been established at the Dayton branch of Rainier Bank, Agenbroad said.

MORE ON FRED CARSON

Fred sculptured the Bulldog that is on display in the Wenaha Gallery (write-up in the 11th Publication). There will be a formal dedication of the Bulldog in the High School in 1995.

For the 1995 Depot Days, Fred will be displaying five sculptures in the Gallery depicting railroad workers who laid track.

Edward Harri, who owns the Wenaha Gallery, will have paintings, posters and photographs related to the railroad.

Fred was encouraged by many artists in Dayton while going to school and particularly encouraged by his mother, Bonnie Carson. He took drawing and painting lessons from Alice Poole, Vivian Eslick, Anna Rayburn, Clay Johnston. In his Freshman year, he took art classes from Ben Pease and Doris Smith.



It was Tuesday, August 2, 1994, 8:15 a.m., a slightly cool day as opposed to the three weeks of extremely hot days we had been experiencing. When riding my bicycle back home after having my early morning coffee at Ray's Drive Inn, I saw a couple sitting on the bench at Flour Mill Park and three children sitting in the gazebo. My not being bashful, I decided to stop and introduce myself and welcome them to OUR TOWN.

These people were delightful. I told them I published a newsletter and would like to interview them if they would not object. They were more than kind in giving me information.

Here's the story of why they stopped at the First Savings Flour Mill Park in Dayton

Jack and Pat Sapp are from Peck, Idaho. The three children were their grandchildren - Brian and Nicole, brother and sister, from California and Megan from Alaska. The children had been visiting their grandparents in Peck for six weeks. Now it was time for the children to return home. They were travelling to Portland to put the children on planes.

Mr. and Mrs. Sapp always stop in Dayton when they travel through. If they are travelling west from Peck, they stop to have breakfast at Panhandlers; if they are returning home from a trip travelling east, they stop to have dinner at Panhandlers. It all depends on which direction they are going. However, this trip Jack and Pat decided it best to stop at Flour Mill Park, have some snacks and let the grandchildren have a chance to stretch their bodies as young people like to do.

Mr. & Mrs. Sapp noted that Dayton is such a nice, clean town, and they always enjoy their stop.

Isn't it great for Dayton to have such a lovely park furnished by First Savings Bank and restrooms furnished by Mr. & Mrs. Wayne Casseday to welcome travelers?

Do you know two people who are from Peck, Idaho, and taught in the Dayton schools in the 40's and 50's (maybe longer)?

Olive Holmes Smith, married Ralph Smith (Olive taught me how to type and she lives in Dayton.)

Virginia (Gina) Holmes Hansen, married Elwood (Gus) Hansen (Our next door neighbors for several years and Gina lives in Colorado Springs.)





FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer

13th Publication

September 28, 1994

NOT AGAIN !!!

YES, YES, YES - She was going west when they were going east.....

This time "they" were not racing so I said, "Good Morning," as "they" went by on their bicycles. I might add "they" answered, "Good Morning."

One bicyclist stopped in at Ray's Drive Inn, and I started up a conversation by mentioning for him not to make a mistake and take my grey bicycle. This was not likely as he was riding a three-wheeled bicycle.

After talking with this biker and my seeing bikers still going by as I left Ray's Drive Inn, I thought, "There has to be a story in all this since a bicyclist just going by had a number "74" on her bike AND where better to find a story than at PDQ. AND SURE ENOUGH I WAS CORRECT.

The group of bicyclists left Long Beach, Washington, Sunday, September 11, 1994, to end their journey in Clarkston, Saturday, September 17, 1994. The ride was organized by Tim Kneeland & Associates of Seattle. The ride was named **WHEELING WASHINGTON 1**. This was the first ride as such, and next year the ride will be called **WHEELING WASHINGTON 2**. There were 92 bikers, 5 vehicles carrying camping equipment for the bikers, and 7 staff people. The drivers of the vehicles check out conditions ahead of the bikers. One driver stopped at PDQ to tell the group that the highway on the Willow Creek grade had just been surfaced and was very "slick." While traveling, the bicyclists watch for glass and small rock.

They traveled approximately 70 miles per day and traveled at their own pace. They had specified stops at mid-day and evening of each day. Each biker checked in at the designated locations. They camped out at night. Sunday they were to be "bussed" from Clarkston back to Seattle where the bikers would depart to their individual homes in many different locations. This ride was not made up from a bicycle club. The group consisted of individuals interested in bicycle trips. They receive information about such rides through publications, or in some cases an individual will tell a friend about a particular ride.

Actually there were small groups of friends within the entire group. The group I was talking with consisted of six people. Some of their professions were: a funeral director, flight attendant for Delta Air Lines, a student studying to be a policeman and a professional French horn musician (Roger Burnett) with the Pacific Northwest Ballet. Roger had previously been in Dayton playing in a Quintet at the High School which was supported by the Washington State Arts Commission. At that time he went on a tour of the Courthouse and was very impressed. He had dinner at the Patit Creek Restaurant. He mentioned he was sorry the group could not go through the Courthouse, but it was Saturday and no arrangements had been made for a tour. Roger had traveled 10,000 miles in one year's time. Another biker had just started biking within the last five months and had gone 4,000 miles. The young gentleman added he had lost a considerable amount of weight.

Once again Dayton was privileged in having bicyclists travel through with some of them stopping if only for just a few minutes. Wherever they travel with their bicycles, it is hoped that each trip will be a pleasant trip.



"Straddle a Saddle"

From *Away We Go! On Bicycles in 1898*, by John J. Loeper, published 1982.

Early bicycles were ridiculed as "boneshakers." And because they became a fad among fashionable young men, they were jokingly called "dandy horses."

How to ride a bicycle? asked one writer, laughing. "Just straddle a saddle, then paddle and skedaddle."

Yet, despite such ridicule, cycling caught America's fancy. The period between 1890 and 1900 saw millions of Americans, both young and old, "straddling the saddle." By this time the bicycle had been perfected. Little more would be done to improve its basic design or construction. These years have been called "The Golden Age of the Bicycle."

In 1900, the United States census claimed that few articles ever used by man had created so great a revolution in social behavior as the bicycle.

The bicycle craze of the 1890's ended with the arrival of the automobile. Then around 1960, the bicycle staged a comeback. And cycling is still growing in popularity. Today, more than eighty million cyclists in the United States are biking for health, recreation, and transportation. Millions more around the world ride bicycles. Estimates indicate that every year more bicycles are sold than automobiles.

What is the attraction? A bicycle can become a part of you. It can be an extension of your arms and legs. It can take you to the store or carry you along the open road. It is a source of fun and adventure.



Ladies' Bicycle Leggings.

No. 31514. Ladies' Canvas Bicycle Leggings, very fine, in fact, look like a fine black button, knee length, with 9 buttons and buckle at top. Sizes, 2 1/4 to 7; weight, 7 oz. Colors, black or brown. Per pair.....\$0.40

Diamond Jim Brady

From *Away We Go! On Bicycles in 1898*

Diamond Jim Brady, the millionaire playboy, presented the famous actress, Miss Lillian Russell, with a gold, jewel-encrusted bicycle. It had pearl handlebars and wheel spokes set with diamonds, rubies, and sapphires. It is reported to have cost over ten thousand dollars.

At first, no one was sure how to pronounce the word. Some said bi-sigh-cle. Others said bi-sick-le. Over the years the latter pronunciation won out.

GARY IS BACK IN TOWN STUDENTS ARE BACK ON THE HILL

The Giant gets green clothes. Let's review the Giant's life on the hill for those who did not read the 5th Publication.

In 1970, the Giant came to life on the hill on the late Henry Krause land. In 1972, the figure was restored using grass seed and fertilizer. The Giant was moved 200 feet in 1974. In 1992, the figure was once again re-located. All silhouettes faded.

The Giant Comes To Life On The Hill Above The Warren House

September 25, 1993, the Giant came back to life through Gary Lowe's efforts. At that time the school with student and teacher participation, Green Giant Company with employee participation and Green Giant Company donating materials, the Giant became a permanent figure to watch over his valley.

The Giant is 300 feet tall by 60 feet wide; consists of approximately 1200 cement blocks in the outline, each block weighing two pounds.

GARY RETURNS TO DAYTON FOR HIS ANNUAL TREK

Thursday, September 22, 1994, Gary, who spent his childhood in Dayton, his wife and other volunteers modified the Giant's outline somewhat and gave the Giant a nose, mouth and eyes.

Gary organized another workday, September 24, 1994, getting students through Van Cummings, High School Principal, and volunteers through the Green Giant Company. 1000 green blocks were placed by students and other volunteers on the Giant outlining his hat and other clothing. Time ran out, and the boots were not outlined. Gary had previously said if all work could not be done Saturday, another workday would be arranged.

There are plans to one day have the words, "Green Giant, Dayton, Wash." alongside the Giant.

Once again, citizens of Dayton have shown their **PRIDE** in **THEIR TOWN**.

The following list of volunteers was supplied by Van Cummings.

STUDENTS: Jerry Jensen, Dusty Crapper, Justin Jording, Jazmine Hanson, Chandra Crawford, Rose Thorne, Sabrina Smith, Amanda Mott, Abby McKinley, Jessica Ingram, Michelle Loveland, Jamie Jo Smith, Jay Coffey, Jose Guevara, Matt Talbott, Jason Wilson, Amanda Compson, Trevor McGee, Jeremy Trump, Jeremy Hubbard, Desirae Robins, Heather Lindley, Carl Robanske, Jonathan Suffield, Cory Suffield.

OTHERS: Randy Mann, Mr. & Mrs. Gary Lowe, Duane Dunlap, Terry Robins, Jack Groom, Jay Miller, Kenny Fuller, Peggy Lusk, Van Cummings.

It is understood that Jim Nelson, Manager of Green Giant Company was out-of-town when arrangements were made for the workday and the work done.

HOW DID THEY DO, JIM?

**DO YOU WANT TO SHOW YOUR PRIDE
IN DAYTON - YOU HAVE A CHANCE
AT A TOWN MEETING, OCTOBER 19, 1994
MULTI-PURPOSE ROOM 7:00 P.M. TO 10:00
SPONSORED BY CHAMBER & TASK FORCE**

Chuck Langlois will be the guest speaker as at the Town Meeting of ten years ago. He will be taking your ideas and suggestions for the community to consider as possible projects. From the meeting ten years ago, Dayton has a renovated Courthouse, Flour Mill Park and a new Main Street.

Put together
A Mystery Trip, An interest in P. O. history, A
telephone call, A Charming couple
AND YOU HAVE A STORY

Sunday, September 25, 1994, I received a call from Doris Attebery, Manager of the Weinhard Hotel, asking the location of the old post office for a couple who were guests of the Weinhard Saturday night. I told Doris I would be down to the Hotel to talk to the couple. **HERE IS THE STORY.**

Robert and Linnea Keatts of Walla Walla work out **MYSTERY TRIPS** for each other. This time it was Linnea's time to give Robert a **MYSTERY TRIP** which was for his birthday. She arranged for them to stay at the Weinhard Hotel and have dinner at the Patit Creek Restaurant Saturday night. Robert noticed the picture in the Hotel lobby of the old post office. He was interested in finding out which building was old the post office.

Robert is fascinated in the postal system history; although, he never worked in a post office. In watching the development of the postal system, he became interested in collecting post office items. At first, he started collecting small articles such as ink wells and scales. Eventually he was collecting call windows and banks of post office boxes from old post offices. He has banks of boxes from Dixie, Touchet and Waitsburg and a call window from Ayers Junction. He has thirty-five postal scales and old manuals. He has postal items that were sent to him from Canada and Norway.

Robert was raised in Pomeroy. He is mother is Harriet Jackson, and he is related to Dick Jackson of Starbuck and Louise Hinchliffe of Dayton. Helen Jackson, his great aunt, worked in the Starbuck post office.

Robert and Linnea are very interesting to talk with and are a delightful couple.

Dayton hopes that Robert's birthday **MYSTERY TRIP** was the best ever **MYSTERY TRIP**.

**A LITTLE LEAGUE BASEBALL FIELD WAS NEEDED, AND
THE FOLLOWING VOLUNTEERS SAW TO IT THAT THE
FIELD BECAME A REALITY!!**

**IN FACT THERE WILL BE TWO FIELDS TO
BE USED FOR LITTLE LEAGUE
BASEBALL GAMES AND SOCCER GAMES**

EQUIPMENT: Frank Rhuhy of Plaza, WA, Dan Culley, Steve Steinhoff, Columbia County, Tom Konen, Dave Archer, Pat Barker, David Fletcher, David Archer, Randy James, John Laib, Farm Bureau, David McKinley, Dick Juris, Mike Talbott, Mike Mathews, Rick Turner, Dayton Chemical, George Wood, Don Fulbright, City of Dayton, John Richter, Bill Blessinger, Bob Warren Bob Hutchens, Jim Hanger, Dick Ingram, Carl Rowe, Don Howard, MrGregor, Farm Bureau.

DIRT: Tom Konen, Dr. Harri.

EASEMENTS: Don Knight, Dayton General Hospital.

REFRESHMENTS: Jetty Waggoner, Lions Club, Cowbelles.

SURVEYING: Bob Yates, Roger Trump, Dan Culley.

TIME DONATED: Owen Agenbroad, Dan Culley, Jake Culley, Jerod Culley, Don Hodgson, Jack Himmelberger, Steve Steinhoff, Alan Weesels, Pat Barker, Tom Konen, Marion Powers, Ron Malecha, John Laib, David McKinley, Jay Takamora, Mike Himmelberger, Jeff Heinrich, Randy Turner, Jim Startin, Julie Howard, Phil Howard, Mike Guitinger, Carl Manly, Don Fulbright, Bryon Smith, Wayne Tate, Skip Buroker, John Richter, Rob Moore, Bill Blessinger, Gene Warren, Bob Warren, Bob Hutchens, Will Hutchens, Jim Laughery, Dave Desiga, Don Himmelberger, Sean Caseday, Travis Hanger, Jim Hanger, Jeff Canright, Willie Tate, Rick Turner, Val Turner, Carl Rowe, Sal Benavides, Joe Anderson, John Hutchens, Mike Mathews, Duane Dunlap, Rick Korsberg, Doug Johns, Lisa Heinrich, George Wood.

WHAT A LIST!!! It is hoped all volunteers are listed.
HATS OFF TO ALL VOLUNTEERS - DAYTON CARES



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTE



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

14th Publication

November 14, 1994

THEY CAME, THEY WALKED, THEY RODE, THEY SAW, THEY LEFT

DAYTON - THE PLACE TO BE

Dayton hosted many people October 1-2, 1994.

Saturday, October 1, 1994, one group visiting Dayton consisted of people who walk and walk and walk. Each time they go on an organized walk, the tour has to be 6 miles or more. Dayton's walk was 6.2 miles.

Frank Thomason, President, and Faye Thomason, Secretary, of the Tri-Cities Wind Walkers, organized the walk in Dayton. Faye was raised in Dayton. Her father was Lloyd Tewalt.

The National organization is the American Volkssport Association. Several of the walkers also belong to this organization. Volkswalkers are all over the world and was started in Europe. The first priority of people joining the Clubs is for the healthiness of walking. Seeing the beauty while walking is an added bonus.

The walk was opened to the public. Each walker was required to have a "start" card which was obtained at the Fairgrounds, the beginning of the walk. Upon returning to the Fairgrounds, the walkers turned in the "start" card which entitled them to a beautiful pewter medal depicting the Columbia County Courthouse overlaying Columbia County. There was a similar walk in Pomeroy at the same time as in Dayton, 8:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Many walkers were going on both walks. The Dayton walk was planned out to see the old homes, the Depot and the Courthouse.

Ida and Normal Lieb from Boring, Oregon, and Margaret Haddan from Portland, Oregon, were first to start the walk and the first to return. These people go on a walk every weekend - NO MATTER WHAT!!

It was reported there was a total of 125 people participating in the walk.

Sharon Clouse, Burbank, Jerilyn Leid, Kennewick, Rosie Archer, Dayton, and Jon McFarland, Dayton, were among the walkers. Catherine Byrd, President of the State organization called Evergreen Volkssport Association, also joined the walk.

People came from Redman, Gladstone, Seattle, Waitsburg, Sandpoint, Spokane, Vancouver, Boring, Dayton, Kennewick, Bellevue, Portland, Shoreline.

It was noted over and over by many walkers that they felt so welcome in Dayton. Many comments were made on how beautiful and pleasant they found Dayton. They were appreciative of the promotions of the walk by the Chamber of Commerce, newspapers, and merchants. Many hoped to return to Dayton, and Dayton hopes they will return.



AND THERE WAS FUN AT RAY'S DRIVE INN

Kathy and Dave Reniff celebrated their first year of owning Ray's Drive Inn Saturday, October 1, 1994. Drawings were held all through the day for various prizes. THE LUCKY WINNERS: Tess DeHoyos - Gourmet Burger; John Brown - Gourmet Burger; Rick Korsberg - 2 Chicken Fried Dinners; Peggy Lusk - 2 Chicken Fried Dinners; Roger Becker - Breakfast; Darrell Chapman - Breakfast; Beverly (last name unknown) - Sundae; Shirley Courson - Sundae; Jim Laughery - Milk Shake; Morvan Brodhead - Milk Shake; Miriam Davis - Ice Cream Cone; Jeremy Laib - Ice Cream Cone.



MODEL A's - MODEL A's AND MORE MODEL A's

October 1 and 2, 1994, Dayton hosted the Inland Empire Model A Club. The Club is based in Spokane, WA. Ed Rutledge was the Tour Chairman. There are approximately 70 members in the Club. Their overnight tours usually consists of an average of 12 cars, and the one-day tours usually consists of 15 to 25 cars. The one-day tours are planned once a month. There is a progressive dinner planned once a year. Two weeks previous to the Dayton tour, the Club members enjoyed the annual progressive dinner traveling between Rathdrum, Post Falls and Spokane.

Many members from the Spokane Club had gone to Tacoma for the National Meet where there were cars from Australia, South Africa and from all over the United States and Canada. There were more than a 1000 cars and approximately 3,000 people.

To belong to this Club, one must own a Model A built by Ford 1928 through 1931. The purpose of the Club is to restore Model A's and then enjoy the Model A by participating in the tours. One Model A still had its original paint job and looked very good.

One car in the group while in Dayton was - what shall we say? - an odd-ball car. The gentleman who owned this car is the group's photographer. He was forgiven for having a "different" car as he had just purchased a Model A and was in the process of restoring the car.

The owners of the cars toured the Courthouse and the Depot. There were two tours planned during the time the "motorists" were in Dayton to look at the old homes in Dayton while cruising in their Model A Ford cars.

Before going on one of the old-home tours, some of the group gathered on South First Street in front of Howley's house. All nine cars diagonally parked backing to the curb. The group's photographer took several pictures of the cars with Jack Dieringer beside him also taking pictures.

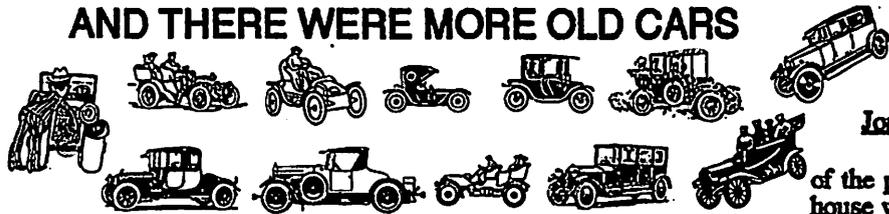
After much conversation between the members while standing on the corner in front of Charlotte Smith's house, one heard the horn of the lead Model A go hooggaa, hooggaa, hooggaa. All members knew it was time to get in their Model A's and tour Dayton. The Model A's could be seen going toward the City park turning on Oak Street while each horn on each Model A was going hooggaa, hooggaa, hooggaa.



ALL WHEELS WEEKEND AND THE OLD CARS, PICKUPS AND TRUCKS KEEP COMING

There will be a 3-day festival in Dayton, June 16, 17, 18, 1995. The Chamber of Commerce is sponsoring this event which will be called "All Wheels." Among the many events being planned, the Town's people will have a chance to vote for their favorite vehicle. The vehicles will be parked for all to see on a portion of Main Street which will be closed to traffic.

AND THERE WERE MORE OLD CARS



More old vehicles came to Dayton, Sunday, October 2, 1994, for a one-day outing. The cars came from the East and from the West. The point of interest was to drive to Gasoline Alley, meet with all the other old cars, admire the vehicles and cruise around town.

These old vehicles were varied ranging from the 1920's through the 1960's and consisted of cars, trucks and pickups. Some of them were restored and some were modified.

One group of cars came from Pasco. The Club is called Columbia Classics, and Bruce Raymond is the President. The group meets the first and third Wednesday of the month at Big John's Sub. The Club is a social group, and the members are interested in all kinds of old cars. There were 15 cars from this Club in Dayton. It was reported there were approximately 180 cars in total in Dayton.

Perry and Margie Lee mentioned going to a 3-day old car swap meet in Monroe, Washington just previous to this trip. Some people attend the meet to buy, and many people go just to look at the old cars and admire them.

Festival of the Arts

As if there was not enough to do in Dayton this weekend, one could have attended the Second Annual Festival of the Arts, under the direction of Kay McFarland, held in the pavilion of the fairgrounds. The exhibits were beautiful and many wonderful items could be purchased during the two-day showing. Many people from the old car clubs and the Voltswalk "toured" the exhibits before leaving Dayton.

A drawing on Sunday afternoon was won by Maxine Munden of Dayton. Maxine took home a beautiful Queen-size Quilt donated by Mrs. Mc's Country Classics of Dayton. Alex Grider drew the lucky number.

THOSE PARTICIPATING

SWS ENTERPRISES - Mr. & Mrs. Kelchysk from Spokane - Glass and wood sliced canister sets made from jugs and jars. Also fun "Spinner" toys for children. These were a "real hit."

DEON VINCENT - Lewiston - Indian art, beadwork, papoose boards for dolls and babies, hat bands and other original Indian Art.

JACKIE PENNER - Dayton - Western oil paintings and knitted clothing and sweatshirts, knitting machine demo.

JCD DESIGNS - Walla Walla - Great jewelry, custom-made: Keepsake & memory charms, necklaces, earrings, and picture frames.

HARMONY GARDENS - Cathy and Jamie from Waitsburg - Dried flowers, yard items, plants and other decorative items for the home.

KAY McFARLAND - Dayton - Original water colors, local items made by Dayton crafters, dolls, toys, bird houses and clothing from 1930-40's, tablecloths.

ANGELINA - Age 14 - Paper cuttings.

JEREMY LAIB - Dayton - Silk Screened T-shirts from Historic Dayton and Art Festival. Jeremy also made all the great Festival of the Arts posters which were seen all over town this year.

PAULINE WEBB - Dayton - Dolls and gift items.

WILMA FLETCHER - Starbuck, Newest book, "The Era of Chief Old Bones" and some great pictures on display of the Chief and Starbuck in "his" day.

PAT ABEL - Waitsburg - Feather art ornaments, wreaths, crocheted dolls, pressed flowers, cards and pictures.

TERI OVERFIELD - Dayton - Beaded jewelry, Christmas-Halloween-Thanksgiving decorations. Other handmade items for gifts and home.

MARJEAN SENEY - Dayton - Original regional paintings.

PYTHIAN SISTERS Quilt drawing.

Music by Jack and Nadine Dieringer.

And to complete the festivities Kay McFarland and Derek DeSiga (about 2 yrs. old) did an impromptu dance to "A Good Man Is Hard To Find." Derek "stole the show" as he danced out the door.

FROM THE CHRONICLE-DISPATCH October 2, 1994



Packing Plant in Full Swing

Jones Packing Plant Starts This Week - Others Already Going

With the starting of the Jones packing plant this week, most of the packing houses of the valley are in action. The Jones packing house will be operated this year by Dr. W. W. Day and Homer Price, apples from both the Jones and Price orchards to be packed there.

The Ryerson packing plant has been in action for a week, and an excellent crop is reported at the Ryerson orchard.

The Israel-Erbes plant, which was the first in the locality to start was in full swing by the latter part of last week with around fifty employees being used in the packing and grading room alone. It is understood that apples from the Pomona orchard will also be packed in the plant this year.

Some of the orchardists are picking for color and several are paying by the box, the price ranging around 4 and 5 cents per box. Others are paying by the day with wages the same as last year.

SHOPLIFTERS LEAVE TOWN

Two women shoplifters, who were caught soon after stealing several sweaters and other articles from Fix's Thursday, returned the stolen articles and were ordered to leave town by the sheriff's office. The women aroused Mr. Fix's suspicion when they hurriedly left the store and they were seen to drop one of the stolen articles. Sheriff Moody was summoned and the women were taken into custody. They gave their names as Hester Mathews of Pasco, and Mildred Brown of Yakima. One of the women topped the scales in the sheriff's office at 210 pounds.

Teachers Guests of Local Kiwanis

One of the pleasant events in the year's Kiwanis work was the dinner given last Thursday evening by the local club for the teachers of the city schools. Some 75 persons were present, each teacher being the guest of a member of the club. President Dean Nichols of the Kiwanis club presided. It was evident that most of the talent lay with the teachers, as they furnished the greater part of the program.

The teachers were introduced by Superintendent Carl A. Nelson, after which Walter Hendron, in his usual pleasing style, extended a welcome to the guests. As a pioneer teacher, he told of some of the requirements of the profession. He then touched on the objectives of Kiwanis and expressed pleasure that the get-together meeting was held early in the school year so that the club members might make the acquaintance of new teachers.

Superintendent Nelson responded, expressing appreciation of the interest shown by the Kiwanis club in the schools.

Highly appreciated musical numbers were a whistling number by Miss Wreath Daulton, with piano accompaniment, a xylophone number by Miss Ruth Meredith and a vocal solo by Leslie Armstrong, with Miss Daulton at the piano.

NEWS OF THE COUNTY

PAYNE HOLLOW

Mrs. Cleo Hutchinson Knight and Lauritz Smith, both of the Columbia school, attended the meeting of the W.E.A. last Saturday at the Hotel Dayton.

Well, Well, the long-looked-for rain finally arrived, soaking up everything that's loose and dried out. It will take at least five barrells of moisture to every square to bring the wells back to normal.

All there is left at the Ralph Eagleson farm is one old hen and no one to gather the egg.

SOUTH TOUCHET

Fred Daken got tired hauling straw to fill his big barns and took a week's vacation on Twenty-mile where he caught plenty of fish.

The creekers were soaking up the downpour Sunday. With 99 days drouth, their frameworks were all creaking from dryness.

Jasper and Robbinett mountain people nearly froze several days before the rain from cold, piercing winds - a sudden change from the long, hot days.

Lew Hunt bought a team at Eagleson's sale, but found them so full of pep he traded with Lee Brown for two of his horses.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Chandler ran out of gas getting from their homestead to Ryersons where Mrs. Chandler is packing apples, Saturday morning. They stopped at one creekers home and got some kerosene to go on with smoke rolling out like a railroad train, till they got to the next creeker that had gasoline.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

15th Publication

December 6, 1994

Merry Christmas in Dayton

1994

Dayton was ready for all the festivities, November 25, 1994. The Community Christmas tree, given by Carl Zangar and placed by the Pacific Power crew, was decorated with its delightful ornaments made by school children. The stores were decorated beautifully inviting people to go through their doors. The trees on Second Street intersection were shining brightly. The new wreaths on the light poles were elegant. Up and down the sidewalks luminaries brightly glowed. The Street was breath-taking and filled with people anxious for the festivities to begin.

MUSIC FILLED THE AIR FROM 3:30 P.M. TO 6:30 P.M. THE MAGNIFICENT COURTHOUSE

The Courthouse in all its splendor was ready to host approximately 300 guests who came to hear the music and tour the Courthouse during the hours of the festivities.

Sharon Thompson and Doris Saunders, representing the Walla Walla Symphony, took their violins in hand and started the music activities at 3:30 p.m. playing several selections including "Danny Boy" and "Loch Lommond."

At 4:00 p.m., the Dayton Youth Strings, a group of youngsters ranging from age 8 through 13, played carols in their own delightful way. Bonnie Coffey and Charlotte Eaton are the instructors. The group consisted of Jennifer Truesdale, Matthew Truesdale, Christopher Truesdale, Cassie Maris (Waitsburg), Kendra Demaris, Cassandra Demaris, Shelley Harmon, Angel Coffey, Clover Pettit, Chelsea Ashley.

At 4:30 p.m., Nadine and Jack Dieringer took over with Nadine at the piano keyboard and Jack at the drums playing carols and popular Christmas songs causing some of the people to dance in the hallways.

At 6:00 p.m., The Dayton Youth Strings returned to complete the musical program at the Courthouse.

The Weinhard Hotel Presents

At 4:00 p.m., Phillip Colbaugh, along with his father, Phil, captured their audience with singing contemporary music and carols. Phillip accompanied the two. Phil is from Portland, Oregon.

At 4:30 p.m., under the direction of Mikki Fulbright the LDS Church primary children sang carols ending with "We Wish You A Merry Christmas." From the High School Tina Gandt and Kelly Voth sang "What Child Is This;" Kayla Williams and Friend (name unknown, sorry) sang "O Holy Night;" Sara Williams and Nicole Withers sang "Star of Bethlehem."

At 5:15 p.m., Becky Thompson sang a selection of carols accompanied by Bonnie Coffey.

At 6:00 p.m., carols were beautifully sung by the Unity Choir under the direction of Ron Seedorff. Sopranos: Rosie Grimes, Evelyn Donohue, Vida Petersen, Cindy Jahns, Corine Manuel. Altos: Wanda Carney, Jeraldine Seedorff, Gloria Delp, Shelly Desiga, Kathy Makus. Tenors: Hubert Donohue, Marjean Seney, Chuck Reeves. Bass: John Richter, Greg Bye, William Manuel, Harold Brush. Accompanist: Marian Whipple.

Doris Attebery, Manager of the Weinhard, estimated around 175 people came into the Weinhard during the time of the music.

SANTA ARRIVES

Christmas is for children and Dayton had something special for them. Santa, along with the High School Choral group singing carols, road onto the Street in a horse-drawn hay wagon owned by Judge Charles Thronson. As Santa walked from the wagon to the stage set up at Flour Mill Park, he greeted many delighted children. Children had the opportunity to talk with Santa, receive a candy cane, and have their pictures taken with Santa Claus, if one had patience to wait in a long line.

AND THERE WERE FIREWORKS

To end the festivities, at 7:00 p.m. Gary Lentz and crew presented a grand finale of fabulous fireworks. The Street was filled of people watching as the fireworks burst into the sky.

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, WITH ALL ITS VOLUNTEERS, PRESENTED A FANTASTIC PIONEER CHRISTMAS FOR HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE TO ENJOY.

YOU ARE INVITED TO

CHRISTMAS FOR DAYTON

DECEMBER 11, 1994, 7:00 P.M.
HARVEST CHRISTIAN CENTER AUDITORIUM

A night of music and stories for the people of Dayton

FEATURING LOCAL TALENT INCLUDING

STEVE EDWARDS & FRIENDS
THE DIERINGER'S
GREG BYE WITH A DRAMATIC STORY & SAXOPHONE
PHIL-N-THE-BLANKS

Free coffee, cider and donuts

No Admission - No Offering

The evening promises to be very enjoyable and entertaining.

From the Columbia Chronicle, December 16, 1905

Nestling close to the foot-hills of the Blue Mountains, in the beautiful valley of the Touchet and Patit rivers, is the City of Dayton, literally surrounded by the wealth and beauty of nature. The undulating hills on every side are like the ever-changing colors of the kaleidoscope, never growing monotonous but always presenting new and interesting views of the beholder.

Dayton is to be cherished by one and all!

It appears the area was cherished in 1905!



From Dayton's Main Street & More - The Old & The New - December 6, 1994

1894

ALL ABOUT THE MASQUERADE BALL

From the Columbia Chronicle - December 1, 1894

The masquerade ball will probably be given in the opera house this year and the band boys are wondering how the floor can be improved without too much expense.

From the Columbia Chronicle - December 15, 1894

The Masquerade Ball to be given by the U.R.K.P. Band on New Year's eve promises to be a more enjoyable event this year than usual. A new vertical grained Oregon fir floor will be put down in the Opera House before the date of the ball, and twice the usual number of prizes will be given for the best dressed ladies and gentlemen and the best sustained character. Matt Riggs, the popular restaurateur, will furnish the supper and notwithstanding these extra inducements, the price of tickets has been reduced to \$2, including supper.

From the Columbia Chronicle - December 22, 1894

It is said that a man will attend the Masquerade ball, for the express purpose of ascertaining and reporting to the outside world, the number of bow legged girls in Dayton.

From the Columbia Chronicle - January 5, 1895

All sorts of sleighs and contrivances are now being used to navigate on the snow. One man came into town this week with a horse attached to a swill trough. He rode all right, but it looked queer. He was imitating the toboggan.

1904

From the Columbia Chronicle - December 17, 1904

What promises to be an entertainment well worth seeing, is the dramatic recital to be given Wednesday night, December 21, at Weinhard Theatre, by Mrs. Vera Jane Edwards, assisted by local talent.

The recital to be under the management of the Grace Episcopal church. Mrs. Edwards has been giving recitals of this kind through the northwest.

In her work, Mrs. Edwards rises above the commonplace, winning the hearts of her audience by her enthusiasm and her unaffected and natural delivery. The pieces which will be likely to take best with the audience are "The Tin Gee Gee," which she picked up on a tour of China and Japan, and "Rosalind's Surrender."

The boys of the national guard will be seen in the recital and popular young ladies of the city will take part in imposing living pictures.

Most of the recital will be of a patriotic nature and all the G.A.R. men will be admitted free if they have their badges to show at the door.

From the Columbia Chronicle - December 10, 1904

Will Floyd puts up the best hot soup and short order lunch in town.

Largest and best selected stock of all supplies for school children at the Elk Drug Store.

Now is the time to select buggy robes at Wm. Robinson.

1914

From the Columbia Chronicle - December 16, 1914

Among the arrivals from college and the various schools, who will be home the last of the week to spend their Christmas vacation at home will be: Miss Hattie Broughton, who will come on Saturday from Annie Wright at Tacoma; Misses Fae Hamm and Laura Lyman from Whiteman; Master Van Broughton from Houston academy and Byron Robinson, Ward Rinehart, Andrew Nilsson and Charles Broughton from Pullman.

From the Columbia Chronicle - January 2, 1915

The New Year's ball at the Commercial club was a very brilliant affair. The decorations added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion; they completely transformed the long bare ball room into a bower. The lights were half concealed by shades of evergreen, festoons of feathery tips of fir boughs made a frieze completely around the room, and the stage where the orchestra sat was a mass of firs brightened by many colored electric lights. The booth where punch was dispensed was made of evergreen,

and trees were erecuveiy banked on other corners, with the moon and stars peering out over the tops in some places. The music by Varnes orchestra, was of the best, as usual.

At the stroke of twelve a hush stole over the rooms and Father Time with his scythe went wearily across the floor, and almost immediately afterwards the Little New Year personified by Roy Kumezawa, capered in.

An elaborate supper was served in the dining room shortly after midnight, and the dancing continued for several hours afterwards. The guests seemed loath to leave the attractive scene, and nearly all lingered until "Home Sweet Home."

1926

From the Chronicle Dispatch - December 3, 1926

The First Commercial club dance of the season was held Tuesday night and was a great success. It was attended by a large crowd and was pronounced one of the most enjoyable affairs of the kind ever given there. Excellent music was furnished by Thompson's augmented orchestra and Vaughn Abbey, a saxophone artist, was a featured member.

The Past Noble Grands' club of the Rebekah lodge gave the first of its seasonal series of dances Wednesday night at Fraternity hall. More than 100 people were present, splendid music was furnished by Johnson's orchestra, and a delightful evening was enjoyed.

1933

From the Chronicle Dispatch - December 7, 1933

Dayton Ready For Christmas

Within a few days Dayton will take on a festive appearance, looking to the coming of Christmas. Already the local stores have their decorations up, and are displaying large stocks of Christmas goods to meet the needs of the community. With many more people at work than a year ago, and with agricultural products, while still low, bringing much more money than last season, it is believed that the Christmas trade will be much heavier this year than in several years past, Dayton merchants have stocked up to meet this demand.

As in past years, a brilliantly lighted Christmas tree will grace Main street, at the intersection of Main and Second, and both sides of Main street will be lined with small evergreens. To add to the attractiveness of the street at night, the store windows will be brilliantly lighted during the holiday season.

The American Legion, as in past years, will furnish the Christmas tree, bringing it down from the mountains next Sunday, and putting it up, while the Pacific Power & Light company will furnish the equipment to handle the tree and will also decorate it with strings of colored lights.

Commander Elmer Bateman of the Legion post went to the mountains last Sunday and selected an attractive tree.

From the Chronicle Dispatch - December 21, 1933

Dayton and all of southeast Washington was lashed by an unusually strong wind Sunday, which came in from the north Pacific coast, where a 90-mile wind was blowing.

About 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon the large community Christmas tree strongly anchored as it was, gave way and measured its length on Main Street, the collapse breaking many of the colored lights.

From the Chronicle Dispatch - December 21, 1933

At the weekly Kiwanis program last Thursday with Stewart Butler presiding, a feature which particularly delighted those present was the singing of a group of songs by Miss Ruth Meredith's Buckaroos, consisting of Richard Stedman, Max Fry, Rex and Ray Munden, Jimmie Snyder and Richard Bateman. These six little chaps won considerable fame during the past three years, appearing last year at the Fox theatre, Spokane and also singing before the student body at the State College of Washington. Previously they appeared in tuxedos, but this year the tuxedos were discarded for buckaroo outfits. Miss Meredith, who trained the boys since they entered the third grade, accompanies them at the piano.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Döringer, Publisher

16th Publication

February 1, 1995

DAYTON IS PROUD OF ITS HOTEL DAYTON

From the Columbia Chronicle, October 19, 1889

CONTRACTS LET

The bids for work and material on the new hotel were to have been opened on the 10th, but owing to unforeseen delays in completing the incorporation of the company, the matter was delayed until the 12th. At that time contracts for all the work and materials necessary to complete the structure, were awarded. A. J. Dexter secured the contract for the brick work, plastering and grouting, etc. The contract for all the wood work went to Kribs & Bishop, for the roofing to T. B. Gilmour, for the iron work to H. N. Pringle, the plumbing to Arthur Oppenheimer and the painting to K. J. Bosqui. All the contracts were secured by home contractors and the names are a guarantee for the quality of the work. Each contractor was required to enter into a written agreement with the hotel company and give a bond to secure a compliance with its conditions. All the work will be done under the personal supervision of W. H. Burrows, the architect. On Monday morning work was begun in earnest by the brick masons and the carpenters. The work will now go forward as fast as weather will permit.

From the Columbia Chronicle, November 2, 1889

LARGE CASTINGS

For the past week H. N. Pringle at the Columbia Iron Works, has been turning out the castings for the new hotel. A heap of 2600 pounds was run off last Saturday, the largest single piece, a pilaster weighing 600 pounds. On Tuesday a lintel weighing 1800 pounds was cast. About 9 tons of castings will be required for the building, all of which will be manufactured here.

From the Columbia Chronicle, December 7, 1889

MORE LIKE A CITY

Allen Gilmour, formerly a resident of Dayton now of Emigrant Springs, Oregon, is visiting relatives in this city. This is Mr. Gilmour's first visit to Dayton in a little more than three years and he was completely surprised by the changed appearance of the city in that short time. Shortly after he left here a great fire occurred which destroyed many of the best business buildings and the extent of the calamity was easily understood by him. But the burned buildings were replaced singly and although Mr. Gilmour heard at intervals of the erection of new buildings in the burned district he was not prepared to see the rows of solid brick buildings which now adorn Main street. He says that with the solid and substantial business blocks, two railroads, the electric light, the new hotel and many minor improvements, Dayton has more the appearance of a city than ever before. He was especially pleased with our improved railway facilities. He was three days making his first trip from Portland and experienced some discomforts while now the same distance is traversed comfortably, without change of cars in one day.

TIDBITS OF THE TIMES

The Columbia National Bank was mentioned in an article in the Columbia Chronicle January 11, 1890.

The Dayton mill was started up Saturday and by the time the mill was running nicely a section of the race on Second street gave way. The damage was repaired Monday. February 1, 1890

From the Columbia Chronicle, May 10, 1890

DAYTON IS IMPROVING

Editor Chronicle: How often one can hear the remark "Well, I don't see that Dayton is improving much!" Yet let that individual go away for only a month or such a matter and he will be surprised in the changes. I have been away just four weeks, yet the numerous improvements that have gone on in the city is astonishing and certainly need enumerating. The first item that attracted my attention was the clean streets and alleys. No city for its size on the coast can possibly show streets kept in a more sanitary condition. The work just finished by the city marshal and street commissioners deserves the highest commendations. Convenient and well planked walks may now be found in every part of town, making it a pleasure to walk about. Nothing will advertise a city or bring it sooner into public prominence than clean streets and well laid walks. New residences have been built while old ones have been repaired and remodeled. Gardens have been beautified and altogether there is a freshness about Dayton that is at once noticed. I saw two strangers here yesterday and one said to me "Doctor, you have one of the prettiest cities for its size and advantages in the United States, but one thing yet is to be corrected by your citizens, namely the permitting of cows running at large within the city's boundary. And he is right. He is right for many reasons. The cows break sidewalks, break down fences and gates, walk in the yards, demolish fruit and shade trees, tramp down plants and eat up the shrubbery. The streets at night also present a handsome appearance with its handsome electric lights. Let me say right here that the lights here are ahead of Portland, Seattle or Tacoma, for steadiness and brilliancy. I noticed many private residences as well as offices are being lighted thus keeping in advance of the times. The hotel too when finished will be an ornament as well as a long felt want. No town is complete without a good hotel and Dayton will soon have one she can be proud of. The future of Dayton is assured and there is no good reason why she should not be a city of more than ordinary importance. The advantages she has, is enjoyed but by a few cities. Her water power is most excellent and inasmuch as she is surrounded by fine farms and stock ranges there is no reason why she should complain.

From the Columbia Chronicle, March 15, 1890

A writer of an article about Dayton published recently in the Oregonian says the following in regard to our roads. The roads in the neighborhood of this city, especially the one down the Touchet Valley towards Waitsburg, and the one up the Patit, could with little expense be made into beautiful drives, a delight and pride of the city and country instead of being a nuisance almost. The road to Waitsburg for example, 11 miles distance by rail, is about two miles longer, not level and properly drained, and crosses the railroad tracks ten times, eight of which crossings could be avoided and the road made level, straight and much shorter. As we know this to be so, and believe even that there is much danger that somebody will get hurt by the train while crossing the track, we call attention to the County Commissioners to the matter.



HOUSING OF DAYTON HIGH SCHOOL

From Dayton Community Survey 1955, Written by Mrs. C. A. Nelson and Mrs. Donald J. Lyman

The High School was first housed along with a part of the elementary school in the building erected in 1880. It remained in this building until 1903, when the old Central School was built. Central School housed the High School and a part of the elementary school until the fall of 1923 when the present High School building was built. The building erected in 1922-23 has an interesting history.

In 1900 when the Central School building was built, the High School had an enrollment of 96 students. In 1922-23 the enrollment was 205. Thus with the growth of the enrollment also came the adding of subjects to the curriculum. So a two-fold expansion caused a need for a new and separate High School building.

Dr. Marcel Pietrzycki passed away in September, 1910. His will helped pave the way for the erection of a new High School building. He tried to will nearly all of his property to the Dayton School District for the purpose of establishing a trade school. After all of the legal tangles were unravelled, there was left at the disposal of the trustees of this estate a sum valued at about \$140,000. It was Dr. Pietrzycki's intention that only a part of the money was to be used for the building and the balance was to be used as a permanent endowment.

In the year 1922, the Dayton Board of Education and the trustees of the Pietrzycki estate worked together on the proposition of a new high school building. The trustees decided not to build a separate trade school but to cooperate with the school board and build a new High School. The school board on the other hand had to agree to add such vocational subjects to the curriculum as necessary to comply with the terms of the will. The building was completed in time for the school year 1923-24 at a cost of \$120,000. The Pietrzycki estate contributed a total of \$60,000 toward the project, with the balance being paid by a bond issue.

After the building was completed it was necessary to equip it gradually from the general fund as the bond issue did not supply any money for equipment. The auditorium was equipped with opera chairs in a unique way. The citizens of Dayton put on a "buy a chair" campaign. Different organizations and individuals bought chairs. The committee in charge placed a plate on the back of each chair showing the name of the donor. Thus the auditorium was seated without any cost to the school district. The rest of the equipment was added, some each year, over a period of five years, from the general budget.

In 1953 the Pietrzycki Fund contributed \$60,000 toward the new vocational building. The court approved this contribution with the stipulation that annual payments to the general fund for the support of the vocational department be withheld until the fund again reached \$100,000.

In 1965 the High School was remodeled extensively to house the new Home Economic department and Library.

In 1966 the new gymnasium and shop were completed and used that school year.

In 1984-85 the High School was completely remodeled and dedicated May 19, 1985. In the dedication program the following was written: A fundamental objective in the modernization of Dayton Schools is energy conservation. This is accomplished by complete new perimeter wall insulation, attic insulation, reduction of window area and a completely new mechanical system. This design is expected to save forty percent in energy consumption.

Color accent is an important feature of the school. It is evidenced by the broad color spectrum. The use of these many colors is symbolic of the full spectrum of learning.

The community can take pride in the completion of this project and realize its value as a total community asset for generations to come.

TIDBIT

The home at 416 East Mustard was moved from the property where the High School now stands.

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN 1923

TO BUILD ARTISTIC ARCHWAY

Will Notify Tourists Name of Town as They Enter

From the Columbia Chronicle, March 3, 1923

It is a remarkable fact that there is not a single sign in Dayton or its vicinity to notify incoming tourists along the highways that this is the city of Dayton, with the exception of a dinky little sign over the post office door.

The Kiwanis club and the American Legion have taken steps to remedy this oversight by erecting an archway over the highway near the Courtney place just inside the city on Dayton Avenue. Mr. W. L. Rodrick on request has made a sketch of the proposed archway which is quite artistic, and when erected will serve the object without in any way interfering with traffic. The intention at present is to erect only one of these arches this year, and when funds are available to build others.

KLATAWA DANCE THURSDAY

From the Columbia Chronicle, March 7, 1923

The members of the Klatawa dance are reminded that there will be a dance at Fraternity hall Thursday evening, March 8th. Every member will please arrive on time so that the grand march can be had.

KIWANIS GETS A CHARTER

From the Columbia Chronicle, February 10, 1923

The Kiwanis club of Dayton received its charter Thursday night from W. S. Lawrence of Portland, Oregon, district governor. The presentation took place at a banquet at the Methodist church, about 50 members of Walla Walla Kiwanis being present.

John L. Wallace, president of the local Kiwanis club, was toastmaster and accepted the charter in behalf of the club.

The banquet was followed by a reception and dance at Weinhard Hall.

The officers are John L. Wallace, president; Roy R. Cahill, vice president; Chas. N. Boyd, secretary; George W. Jackson, treasurer, and William H. Younger, district trustee. The directors are Walter A. Frary, Chas. J. Broughton, J. Grover Israel, Elmer F. Dunlap, Homer E. Price, Omer F. Erbes and Ed Davis.

New Barber Shop

From the Columbia Chronicle, March 14, 1923

Barber shops are getting plentiful in Dayton. The latest shop to start is in the Weinhard building and N. A. Healy is the proprietor. You will find him on Second Street back of the Columbia Variety store. There are now six barber shops in Dayton and no one should have to wait long for a shave or hair cut.

D.O.K.K. MINSTREL SUCCESSFUL

From the Columbia Chronicle, March 14, 1923

The D.O.K.K. Minstrel Show was greeted by a capacity audience at the Liberty theatre Friday night and roars of laughter greeted the sallies of the end men which were mainly local hits. Rodney Griffin was interlocutor and Henry Ingraham, E. L. MacBoyle and E. M. Moody of Dayton, and Henry Conover of Waitsburg were the ends. The choruses and solo parts were excellently sung, and as the concluding feature of the show, a concert was rendered by the D.O.K.K. band.

Dingle Buys in Coeur d'Alene

From the Columbia Chronicle, February 14, 1923

John Dingle of the Dayton Hardware Co. has purchased the Lake City Hardware Store of Coeur d'Alene and will take personal charge of it leaving his sons, W. B. Dingle and T. H. Dingle, at the head of the Dayton store.

NEW GROCERY FOR DAYTON

From the Columbia Chronicle, February 14, 1923

L. M. Campbell, manager of this district for Skagg's United stores, announced Wednesday the opening of a new store in Dayton. A location was secured in the Weinhard block.

AND IN 1995

CRISS' FURNITURE STORE BRINGS RADIO SHACK TO DAYTON



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

18th Publication

April 20, 1995

HERMISTON SENIORS IN DAYTON

Jo Lagerberg, who arranges and plans trips for the Hemiston Senior Citizens, planned a mystery trip to Dayton, March 15, 1995. She called the tour "A St. Patrick's Celebration." Those who did not wear green were fined 25 cents. Another similar trip was planned for March 17, 1995, with a different group of people. The first group was not to tell anyone that the tour went to Dayton.

The group toured the Purple House and then went to the Weinhard Cafe for lunch. After lunch they toured the Weinhard Hotel. If time permitted, they planned to tour the Courthouse.

There are three to five trips a month all year long. Some of the trips are overnight tours.

Those attending the March 15th trip: Peggy Compton, Jo Lagerberg, Wanda Cox, Darla Hodge, Rose McKee, Ethel Bellinger, Kenny Pierson, Joyce DeMessemaker, Ethel Matheson, Sybil Huff, Mabel Heath, Gloria Riesland, Martha Shockman, Anna Webb, Ellen Nicolette, Maxine Paulson, Ray Ashbell, Bonnie Bates, Jim Bates. Those attending the March 17th trip: LaVonna Corum, Floy Harris, Jo Fox, Ben Fox, Irene VanPatton, Leila Leitch, Lottie Vought, Lattie Wait, Esther Fife, Marg Applegate, Aileen Ware, Ann Volkman, Eileen Humphries, Bonnie Bates, June Allen, Roy Allen, Olga Alexander, Mae Peterson, Pauline Moyer.

In search of roots By Doug Baker



From the *Oregonian* written sometime around 1978.

DAYTON, WASH. - My mother, with a certain prescience, says that we make these annual holiday treks to the wheat and apple country of southeastern Washington in a bid to recapture the past.

She's probably right. We certainly don't drive the better part of 300 miles and back again through the ice-choked Columbia Gorge just for the hunting, which is spotty at best.

There's a foot of snow on the good earth hereabouts and a chill wind makes one wish he'd worn mittens instead of gloves. Our motel room is equipped with a colored TV set, but we're awakened by the crowing of the cocks in a town where some residents still keep back yard flocks of poultry.

DAYTON, the county seat of Columbia County, is the embodiment of small town America.

Though it has a supermarket, it still has a number of neighborhood Mom and Pop grocery stores. There are also a drug store, three or four taverns, one small hotel, a picturesque railway station, the courthouse and, for diversion, a bowling alley.

We breakfast at the Hotel Dorsey, a page out of the '30s where a rotund waitress serves up steaming mugs of coffee and plates of country sausage to men in overalls and baseball caps who sit around talking of the weather and Billy Carter's latest antics. It is a plastic-edged cafe where they still keep a container of toothpicks next to the cash register, and the waitress yells the orders to the cook in the rear.

For dinner, my brother Orville prefers a more pretentious dinner house at the edge of town known for many years as the "410," but now styled as "Bernard's."

Chef Bernard Streifling is a friendly man who grinds his own sausage and strives to give Daytonians some of the finer menu items, but betrays a beguiling Teutonic attitude with an odd assortment of rules. He restaurant is, like ancient Gaul, divided into three parts. For reasons known

only to Bernard, certain dining restrictions are placed on various parts of the restaurant. For instance, no soup or dessert is served in the "Copper Room" which houses the bar.

Apparently proud of his carpeting, Bernard warns on his menus against damaging it with cigarette burns. He also warns customers against the "malicious waste of condiments," telling them they will pay for such abuses. When I asked our young freckled waitress about this rule, she replies, "What's a condiment?"

WHEN I WAS A BOY, no small town in America had its own community television station, as does Dayton. Channel 9 is on the air only two hours or so each evening and the bulk of its programming consists of printed time and temperature reports, lost and found ads, news reports such as the intelligence that Fred Cooper slipped on the ice and broke an arm and a series of corny jokes culled, I would think, from old almanacs. Tonight viewers were advised that the way to "make a lot of money" is to raise pigs and rabbits. Eventually, said Channel 9, you will have "100 sows and bucks."

The Dayton Chronicle and its advertisers are offering a host of prizes for the first baby born in the New Year.

But change is coming to Dayton as it must to all such idyllic hamlets. A group of investors is about to build a \$4,500,000 ski resort at Skyline Basin, 12 miles from town in the Blue Mountains. The town will soon draw collegiate skiers from Pullman, Moscow and LaGrande and business will boom. The operator of our motel is so euphoric about it all he's going to replace the shower curtains with shower doors. One more vestige of what was once small town America is about to vanish.

EARLY FIRST STREET

From *TIME WAS*. . . by Jim B. Schick - Published 1978

Not long ago, the Dayton Chronicle called Dayton a city of shady walks and pleasant lawns - which is true and all of which has little to do with this story except that First Street was one of those streets with shady walks and pleasant lawns.

This story has to do with a number of businessmen who lived on or near First Street and who habitually walked to work every morning about the same time.

The exodus from the homes of First and adjacent streets usually started about 6:45 a.m. and it was much like a planned R.O.T.C. drill.

Banker George Jackson was the first to leave his home and stride down First toward the Columbia National Bank. Keeping up with George was not easy but it was possible.

Down the street, George was joined by Doc Blessinger, who, although a farmer, lived in town and usually headed for downtown before going to the farm. A half-block later, John L. Wallace joined the two and from then on it was catch as catch can.

Every two minutes, a front door closed and another businessman or farmer joined the First Street crowd. By the time they reached the intersection of First and Main, the group had grown to include a doctor, attorney, a jeweler and a city clerk. At First and Main, they separated - the clerk went to city hall, George to his bank and the rest to their respective businesses.

The surprising thing about the morning ritual was that none of these men said more than two words "good morning" during the entire walk.

DAYTON HAS A BIG FIRE

Liberty Theatre, W. E. Cahill's Office, Griffin's Store and Suffield's Store Affected

From Columbia Chronicle - December 13, 1919

About 2:45 Friday morning fire broke out in the Liberty Theatre. It is thought to have been started by an explosion of oil, as near as can be learned.

Rev. J. C. Harvey was the first man to give the alarm. He was awakened by an explosion near his house. He immediately got out of bed to investigate and saw black smoke curling up back of the Liberty Theatre, which is just across the alley from the parsonage lot. Without stopping to dress, and in his bare feet, Mr. Harvey ran to the church and rang the bell. Returning to the house he awakened his son who responded immediately. After dressing, the men ran out to the theatre, the young man to the rear of the theatre and Mr. Harvey broke open the front door of the theatre, a great volume of smoke and flame met him. He could not enter. The next thing was to get the hose carts. By this time several had gathered and one cart was brought from the central station and one from upper Main. It was at that time about 11 degrees below zero and the handling of fire apparatus was done under much suffering and great difficulty.

Early in the game, Will Hanan arrived and states that the fire in the rear of the theatre was so small that he thought he could put it out with a fire extinguisher. He had to run around the block to get in his store, and after getting the extinguisher he took a look at the front of the theatre. He saw at once that he could do nothing with his extinguisher, so abandoned the idea and helped to get the hose strung out.

By the time water was obtained, the fire had gained such headway that the theatre was doomed. It spread from the ceiling to roof until it took in the office of W. E. Cahill, Griffin's grocery store and Suffield's furniture store.

The theatre was totally destroyed, the roof on Cahill's office fell in and his office was badly scorched and ruined with water.

The grocery store of Griffin & Son, next door, was flooded with water and scorched badly overhead.

Suffield's place suffered likewise and his goods were drenched with water.

All the buildings are desolate looking places, resembling ice caves with icicles hanging from ceiling to floor.

The fire bells rang at intervals all night. Almost everybody heard them, but few paid any attention to them, so the fire was fought by a few as best they could. The fact of the matter was that when a man got hold of a nozzle he froze to it and could only be relieved by being pried loose.

The siren was frozen up and would not work, so those who heard the bells just supposed that it was not much of a fire anyway and dozed off again.

How the fire originated is not known exactly, but the supposition is that a can of floor oil in the furnace room caught fire in some way and exploded, which started the general conflagration.

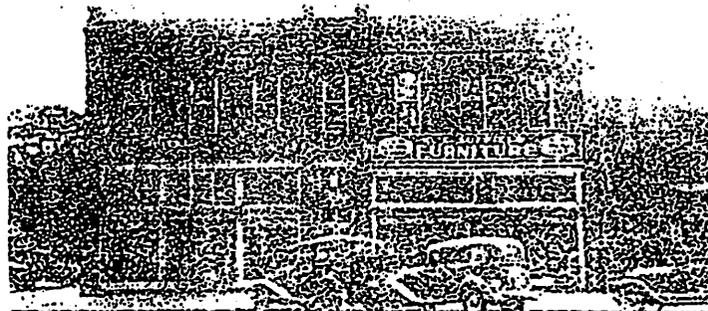
Mr. Smith recently put a kerosene burner in his furnace with a tank outside the building. Examination of the furnace shows that the explosion did not occur there. After the fire got well under headway, the oil tank was consumed with the building.

The Liberty Theatre was owned by John Brining and leased by E. C. Smith. Griffin & Son grocery store was owned by Ev. Eager as was the Suffield's furniture building.

The Mission run by H. G. Moe, adjoining Suffield's was not damaged. This building is owned by Jacob Weinhard and seems to have a charmed existence. The town has burned down around it several times during the past 40

years but it has always managed to escape. Some times it has been scarred badly but still it survives.

During the last big fire, when it was occupied by D. B. Kimball, J. J. Bosqui and J. H. Day were passing, looking at the ruins around it, when they discovered the roof on fire. Joe rushed up with an axe, cut a hole in the roof while Bosqui followed with the hose. He got in under the rafters and when they turned the water on, Mr. Bosqui was turned a couple of flip-flops, but he hung onto the nozzle until the fire was extinguished.



EARLY DAYS - In the 1930's Suffield Furniture Co., was located in its present corner location on Dayton's Main Street. The Alta Hotel was located upstairs.

Suffield Furniture Co. Observes 60th Business Year in Community

From the Dayton Chronicle, May 17, 1973

Sixty years of furniture service to the community are being marked this week by Suffield Furniture Co. of Dayton.

Suffield Furniture Co. has been operated continuously in Dayton since 1913 when the firm was founded by the late C. E. Suffield. Mr. Suffield, before his retirement in December, 1963, was in business in Dayton for 50 years and in the furniture business for nearly 60 years. He passed away in November, 1968.

The firm is now owned by his two children, Clifton Suffield and Mrs. C. H. (Marjorie) Sinkbeil. A grandson, Alfred Suffield, has entered the business as an active member and has the title of manager.

The late Mr. Suffield began his career in the furniture business at McPherson, Kansas. Six years later he moved west to Washington and worked for one year in Waitsburg as an employee of Samuel & Bailey. He came to Dayton in 1913 and opened a used furniture store in the former Moe Building now the location of Freddie's Food Market.

His first stock was \$185 worth of used furniture acquired in Oakesdale.

Shortly before World War I, Mr. Suffield moved the business to its present location at the corner of Main and Third Streets. About 1930, he took over the entire location.

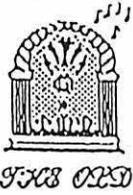
The store building suffered two fires, one in 1945 and one in 1950, after which extensive rebuilding returned the firm to active business in the community.

During the early days of the furniture business in Dayton, furniture merchants were out-numbered by saloon keepers. At one time there were seven furniture stores and fifteen saloons.

Among early employees of the business were: Andrew Danielson, Crit Walker, Jim Hillhouse, Pleas Huston, Harry Dawson, Mark Donley, Troy S. Criss, Gene Delp, Bill Trudgeon and Bob Brookshire.

***** IN THOSE DAYS*****

ED. NOTE: I can remember my parents telling me about their buying furniture from Mr. Suffield in the early 1930's when they were first married. They did not have enough money to pay in full at the time of each purchase. Mr. Suffield let them pay as they could with no signed papers, no interest and no set amounts stipulated.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

19th Publication

May 19, 1995

THEY VISITED THE WOODSHED BAR & GRILL

There are many interesting activities to do in these United States and many interesting people to meet. Ron and Judy Swain of Sumner, Washington, found this fact to be true after buying the book, *Watering Holes of the Northwest*, written by Michael Caldwell, published by Creative Classic Publication, 1994. The Swain's purchased the book at the Ski Inn Tavern in Enumclaw, WA. The book tells about taverns, pubs, saloons, and inns giving a short history of the area and pertinent information pertaining to each establishment written up in the book.

The book includes 69 establishments in the State of Washington. The Swain's started their trek of visiting all 69 January 16, 1995, the day they bought the book at the Ski Inn Tavern making the trips on weekends. On April 17, 1995, they were in the Woodshed, which was the 65th establishment they had visited since January 16th. This time they were on vacation for a week to finish out visiting all 69 establishments going on to Walla Walla, Kennewick, Richland and Selah.

Before buying the book, Ron and Judy made trips on weekends to off-beaten places and found many interesting places and people so touring from the book fit into their way of enjoying life. They had owners of each establishment and customers autograph their *Watering Holes of the Northwest* book.

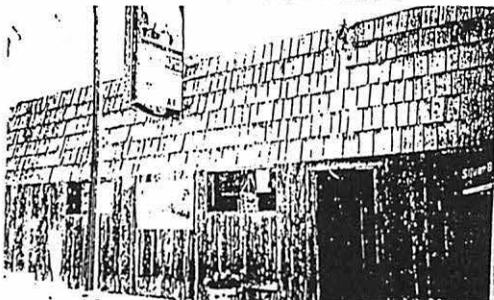
Ron is retired from Boeing after 34 years. Judy works at the National Bank of Tukwila. The Swain's made a scrapbook of their trips to the Watering Holes.

Excerpts from the Introduction in Watering Holes of the Northwest

This book has been written in celebration of the business men and women who dedicate their professional life to a unique sector of the hospitality industry - the Watering Hole. We use this generic term to identify the taverns, pubs, saloons, and inns.

The evolution of the American road house has always been representative of their time and place in our developing history. At the turn of the century, when Bill Boeing was contriving to build something called an "airplane," saloons were an unhallowed place - however sacred they were to the regular patrons. Practically all places were for Men Only. However, one might find a corner saloon with a sign reading "Family Entrance" where women could come in and sit in the back room.

What a difference a few decades make! Today, all people of legal age can choose their own style of a tavern - a sports bar, a pub and eatery, an entertainment complex, a fine dining establishment or a combination thereof. There are even places that are partially or totally non-smoking.



WOODSHED TAVERN & PUB

ABOUT THE WOODSHED FROM WATERING HOLES OF THE NORTHWEST

HISTORY:

This area was originally explored by Lewis and Clark in 1806, on their return from the Pacific Ocean. Dayton was homesteaded in 1859. It remained a farm and stage station until 1871 when Jesse Day registered the original plat and gave the town its name. Although the 1880's saw Dayton grow into a flourishing town, a smallpox epidemic in 1881 virtually closed the town to the outside world. So frightened were people that no one was allowed to enter or leave town, and all mail and supplies were left at the edge of town. Today, the county seat of Columbia County, nestled in a valley 1,600 feet above sea level, offers visitors friendly hospitality and a variety of activities.

ESTABLISHMENT:

The fact that this watering hole has become famous for the quality of its food is evidenced by the separate room in back - it is a banquet room. The pace is relaxed, the decor is country and rustic. Seven-foot tall sections of a pine tree stand as support down the center of the tavern, and become part of a very unique post-and-beam effect. A wood fence encloses the pool (table) and dart area on the left, while dining tables and chairs are arranged along the right-hand side.

MENU:

They offer soups, homemade chili, and three salads. Cold sandwiches include roast beef, turkey, and ham - served with chips. There are nine choices of Hot sandwiches, from a steak sandwich to a Melter Smelter. Burgers are a favorite order here...the biggest is the Woodshed Special (1/2 lb. patty with grilled onion, bacon, & swiss). Specialties range from fish and chips to fantail prawns and clam strips.

HISTORY OF THE PROPERTY OWNERS OF THE BUILDING NOW HOUSING THE WOODSHED BAR & GRILL, 250 East Main

The building was built in the early 1900's and had a partition housing two businesses.

1907 - June 22, 1944 - Aeils Estate (No other transaction could be found in the County records between 1907 and 1944.

June 22, 1944 - April 19, 1972 - B. I. Bauers

Left side - Bauers Home & Auto

Right side - Dayton Inn

April 19, 1972 - January 8, 1983 - James Webster

Wall was removed that divided the building. Redecorated using a rustic decor and changed the name to the Woodshed.

February 8, 1983 - November 4, 1992 - Hamper

November 4, 1992 to present - George & Beverly Higley & Vicky Edwards

WHO FAMOUS VISITED DAYTON APRIL 28, 29, 30, 1995?

Art Garfunkel of Simon & Garfunkel, a soft rock duet in the 1960's and Jimmy Webb, song writer visited Dayton and the area the above dates. Simon & Garfunkel had hits such as "Mrs. Robinson," "The Sound of Silence," "The Graduate," and "Bridge Over Troubled Water." Webb wrote such memorable hits as "Wichita Lineman," "By The Time I Get To Phoenix," and "Galveston." They stayed at the Weinhard Hotel and ate at the Woodshed, Weinhard Cafe, and Patit Creek while relaxing and enjoying Dayton's surrounding country-side.

ENTERTAINMENT IN THE 30'S

Jack James remembers, when he was a very young in the 1930's, going to the Model Cafe with his friends and family to listen to Phil Harris with his singer, Leah Raye, on the radio. The Cafe would be filled with all age groups. It might be said at this time, "Those Were The Days" and what "Memories." The Model Cafe was on the right side of the Aeils building during the 30's and possibly in the 20's. The Dayton Inn followed the Model Cafe.

IT TAKES DEDICATION

On behalf of City of Dayton, the Planning Commission, and Columbia County, May 9, 1995, Gladys Fletcher was presented a Certificate of Appreciation for outstanding service towards the preservation of Dayton Historic Resources. An honor well-deserved. She feels Dayton has a marvelous historic history and should be preserved to its fullest. Gladys has been very active for many years in preservation projects such as the Depot on North Second. She and Leo bought the Northern Pacific Depot, formerly located on the north side of Commercial, now located on Fourth Street. She restored the building and converted it into a duplex.

LET'S ALL TAKE OUR HATS OFF TO GLADYS

LET'S TALK 1944 - A part of the War years

Bauers Buys Aeil's Building

From the *Chronicle-Dispatch* June 22, 1944

A deal was completed this week in which Beryl Bauers purchased the Aeil's building which has been vacant for a number of years. As fast as it can be done under existing conditions, Bauers expects to recondition the building and later move in his Western Auto Store.

Beryl has been in business on the street since January, 1924, having started in the automobile ignition and battery business at that time. In 1938 he branched out in a big way when he opened the Western Auto branch. (NOTE: Later Firestone) In re-arranging the new location he will provide in that part next to the alley, space to carry on his ignition and carburetor work "at the bench."

Munroes Improve The Greenhouse

From the *Chronicle-Dispatch* June 15, 1944

The Munroes are having an entire section of the greenhouse rebuilt this season to give added space and better facilities for the growing of certain flowers.

The second section of the part of the plant facing the state highway is being replaced with a building about 70x24.

With the shortage of labor and the urgency of bedding plants for winter blooming right now, the greenhouse has been a whirlwind since the building began. NOTE: Munroe's was located in the vicinity of the Dayton Mercantile.

More Mexicans Arrive For Harvest

From the *Chronicle-Dispatch* June 29, 1944

Dayton had a thrill Saturday morning when it awoke to find a nine-car passenger train "in the yards." It had come in some time in the early morning, bringing 400 nationals from Old Mexico who had volunteered to come up for the harvest season. One hundred fifty of this number were taken on to Pomeroy where they will be employed.

Eating problems in Dayton

From the *Chronicle-Dispatch* June 8, 1944

Eating in Dayton is becoming a problem for peace officers. They are contemplating posting signs in the City "lodging house," "No meals on Sunday's." And that's a fact. They had a fellow in the "coop" over Saturday night for which they could find no breakfast Sunday morning.

Laidlaw Signs Out Saturday Night

From the *Chronicle-Dispatch* April 20, 1944

C. T. Laidlaw, owner and manager of the Liberty theatre more than 15 years, who recently leased his interests here to the Mid-West Amusement company of Chicago and has remained in charge until a new manager could be secured, is signing out tomorrow night and, with Mrs. Laidlaw, will leave next week for a long sojourn in California.

The new manager, who is none other than J. Brown Schick, son of the late Brown Schick, former owner of the C-D, and associated with the paper, himself, for several years, is already here and will be in charge of the theatre beginning Sunday.

For a time after leaving Dayton, Schick was associated with the KUJ radio station in Walla Walla, and has most recently been managing a theatre at Pasco.

Laidlaw, who has been in the harness pretty steadily since coming here from Ritzville, has served the community as mayor and has taken part in many civic enterprises, is planning to retire, and he means retire, with no strings attached.

The Mid-West Amusement Co., which has an extensive chain of theatres throughout the county, will have a crew of decorators here very shortly to repaint the theatre outside and in. Long range plans include a big remodeling job, with a new ventilating system and an enlarged seating capacity, but much of this cannot be done until after the war.

Businesses mentioned in the Chronicle Dispatch from January, 1944 to end of December, 1944

Alyce Beauty Shop; Babe's Place; Bake Rite Bakery; Bauers Western Auto Store; Beauty Nook (108 So. 3rd-Suffield Bldg.); Big Dipper; Blue Mountain Canneries; Blue Mountain Service Station; Boone Supply; Broughton National Bank; Carden's Drive Inn; Chronicle Dispatch; City Cleaners; City Lumber & Coal Yard; Columbia County Farm Bureau; Columbia County Grain Growers; Columbia County Grange Supply; Columbia County REA; Columbia Market; Columbia National Bank; Continental Grain Co. Davis Mills; Dayton Creamery & Ice Works; Dayton Drug; Dayton Feed & Fuel Co.; Dayton Inn; Dayton Pressery; Delany's Service Station; Dingle's; Dorsey's Cafe; E. A. Larson; Dentist, Edwards, Inc.; Elk Drug; Farmer's Insurance Group; Fix's Store; Floyd McCauley Insurance; Frank Cote Auto & Radio Repairs; Gamble Store; Hamilton Hardware; Harold's Variety Store; Harvester Supply; Hechtner's 5 and 10; Henry Wellsandit Standard Oil; Hi-Power Gas and Grocery; Hotel Dayton; Hubbard-Rogg; J. C. Penney; Kaiser's Market; Laughery Repair Garage; Leonard-Roe Insurance; Lewis Machine Shop; Liberty Theatre; Low Motor Co.; Manhattan Club; Mary Ann Beauty Shop; McGee Jeweler; McKinzie Chevrolet; Midway Service Station; Mill Stream Dairy; Munroe & Son Florists; Mutual Printing Company; New Moon; Pacific Power & Light; Peck's, Pool Truck & Implement; Potlatch Yards, Inc.; Ray McCauley's Market; Robinson Texaco; Rodrick (W.L.) Contractor; Scott Lumber & Coal Yard; Schirmer Richfield Oil; Schirmer Richfield Service; Signal Service Station; Steve's Grocery; Shell Oil Company; Suffield Furniture Store; Thurston Union Oil; Van's Shoe Shop; Vic's Shoe Repair; Wallace Abstract Co.; W. E. Cahill, Inc.; White Second Hand Store; Wm. O. Scott Ford



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

20th Publication

June 16, 1995

CITY LUMBER
& COAL YARD
200 NORTH THIRD ST.
DAYTON, WA 99328

Good Morning!
May we help you?

Written by Don Hatfield, June 1993

On June 23, 1910, five men purchased 200 shares of corporate stock and named that corporation "CITY LUMBER & COAL YARD." Three of the shareholders, C. J. Broughton, Everett Eager, and R. O. Dyer represented Dayton owners, while the other two shareholders, Frank Flitner of Waitsburg and H. A. Kaeppler of Portland, Oregon were out-of-town investors. The five original owners probably never gave a thought that the location at 200 North 3rd in Dayton, Washington would still be the same 83 years later.

A progression of stock transfers occurred to a time in 1917 when ownership was vested in E. C. Van Petten, Paul Van Petten, and Frank Van Petten of Ontario, Oregon. Later in 1926, Lonnie D. Hatfield acquired stock on a minority basis. Soon Lonnie and his father, Charles Hatfield, became major stockholders, and Donald J. Hatfield purchased the last remaining shares from the Van Pettens in 1970.

Just how unique is the 1910 birth? About ten years ago a stockbroker from Bellevus, Washington came to the business wanting to purchase and transfer the name to a new corporation on the coast so they could boast to the public that they were a long established 1910 proven business. We reasoned that this was deceitful and, of course, would not sell.

The original corporate charter declares the purpose of the business is to sell "building materials and fuel." We are still doing that today, although the sale of fuel is not a significant part of the business. However, the number of building material items has increased from hundreds to several thousands.

Eighty-three years later, Brad Hatfield, a fourth generation Hatfield is unlocking the door at 7:30 a.m., Monday through Saturday, to serve the needs of Columbia County. Many supply catalogs line the shelves above his desk just in case the 83 year-old business does not have a particular item in stock.

June 23, 1995

OPEN HOUSE

AT

CITY LUMBER COAL YARD

CELEBRATING 85 YEARS OF SERVICE

Be sure to stop in and say "Hello."



AND HERE'S THE REST OF THE STORY

+++++

In the fall of 1948, Jack and I moved to the Roger's apartments, 203 East Washington Street. We were expecting our first child, and I walked everywhere - one reason was for exercise and the other reason was Jack and I did not own a car for the first few years of our marriage. Day after day of walking during my pregnancy, Lonnie Hatfield would come out of the City Lumber & Coal Yard to check on me to see how I was doing. He kept very good track of me because he could visualize how his daughter, Charlene who lived in California then, was doing. She was also expecting a child. When I would walk in the snow and on the ice, Lonnie would worry about the possibility of my falling. He really watched over me.

In the spring of 1949, two boys came into the world - Kip Dieringer, first grandchild of Cloyce and Lola Johnson and Terry Steinhoff, first grandchild of Lonnie and Kathryn Hatfield.

Soon I was once again walking pass the City Lumber with my small baby. Once again Lonnie watched over me, but his main interest now was the baby in the stroller. He wanted to visualize what Terry was doing down there in California.

In later years Charlene moved back to Dayton. Kip and Terry went through school together in Dayton and were very good friends. Terry spent many hours at our home while growing up so I had the privilege of watching over Terry for Lonnie.

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MORE OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN 1910 Nearing Completion - The Dreamland

From the *Columbia Chronicle*, November 19, 1910

The little Dreamland theatre, owned by John Brining and now nearing completion under the supervision of Contractor Terry Jackson, is going to be a very neat play-house in every respect. The entire finish is plain and all lines excepting the rows of seats are straight, presenting a wonderfully pleasing effect. It is Mr. Jackson's first attempt in this city to show his ability as an architect. In fact it is his first opportunity to do so, and he certainly deserves credit for working over an old structure into one so neat and pleasing.

Mr. Hammer, the lessee of the house, informs us that he will open the theatre on the 5th of December with a good bill, notice of which will be fully advertised later.

Monnett & Hamilton installed the steam plant and H. D. Burrows placed the last radiator in position yesterday and turned on the steam. The plant seemed to work to perfection and although several openings are yet to be closed the room was made too comfortable for workmen.

The Dreamland is not designed for large companies, but the stage will accommodate the ordinary troupe. It is Mr. Hammer's intention of continuing his motion picture shows with the addition of high-class vaudeville. Occasionally plays of small casts will be booked when the house is not otherwise engaged.

October, 1917, the Dreamland became known at the Liberty.

1910

W. T. STOTT DIES

Respected Pioneer of 1869 Passes Away After Short Illness

From the *Columbia Chronicle*, June 4, 1910

William Taylor Stott, one of Dayton's best known citizens, and a pioneer resident of Columbia County, passed away at his home on Oak and Third Streets Thursday morning at three o'clock, aged 64 years and 20 days. Death was caused from an attack of pneumonia, being stricken with this malady about ten days ago.

Mr. Stott was born in Indiana, May 13, 1846 and with his parents crossed the plains in 1851, settling in the Willamette Valley near Portland. During the greater portion of his residence in Oregon he attended public schools and also the college at Forest Grove, Oregon. In 1869 he came to Washington and after visiting several points in the state finally located upon a homestead in Payne Hollow which place he owned at the time of his demise. During the first few years of Mr. Stott's life in Columbia County he engaged in the occupation of teaching school at which he made a success. As a tiller of the soil he succeeded in accumulating a neat fortune.

Mr. Stott and family moved to Dayton about twenty years ago, making this city their home during the winter months and residing on the farm during the summer time.

AND 85 YEARS LATER

Now third and fourth generations of the Stott family (50 to 60 people) gather together every five years. The last reunion was held in California. 1995 is family reunion time again and will be held in Dayton in August. Most of the family members who attend the reunions have never been in Dayton. They will tour the area and, of course most important, will see the home of William Taylor and Lydia Stott in Payne Hollow where Bud and Marilyn Groom now live.

The family will also tour the Courthouse, the Depot, the City and parts of Columbia County. The family dinner will be held at the Eagle's and will be catered by a very qualified member of the family who is a chef.

Marge Stott Dorr, wife of Jim Dorr, both graduating from Dayton High School in 1943, will be attending the reunion. Bob Stott, brother of Marge, and Bob Lee, a cousin, also graduated from Dayton High School.

NOTE: It is believed by one long-time Daytonite that the Stott home on Oak & 3rd was where the Lutheran Church is now located.

DAYTON WELCOMES THE STOTT FAMILY REUNION

Those dedicated people to the City of Dayton

The mural recently painted on the Broughton Land office building is magnificent. The following local artists assisting Robert Thomas, the technical artist of the mural, from Kooskia, Idaho, are:

Vivian McCauley, Debbie Baxter, Finis Bennett, David Pollen, Mary Anne Nyborg, Carl Nyborg, Al Schoenhuth, Helen Craighead, Marjean Seney, Verna Paterson, Virginia Schilpp, Jackie Penner, Lynda Hearld, Susan Shea, Sheryl Harris, David Partridge, Kelly Voth, Bev Startin, Kim Endrizzi, Ruebon Edgerly.

THANKS GO OUT TO THESE ARTISTS FOR GIVING OF THEIR TIME AND TALENTS.

**THE WEINHARD HOTEL
PRESENTS NADINE & JACK
AT THE PIANO AND DRUMS
PLAYING RAGTIME AND OLD FAVORITES
IN THE HOTEL LOBBY
SATURDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 17, 1995**

Big Wool Clip

From the *Columbia Chronicle*, May 14, 1910

The estimate of G. F. Jackson places the wool clip of Columbia county this year at approximately 250,000 pounds. Sheep shearing near Dayton and in Garfield county is in full swing this week and will be completed within a fortnight.

Mr. Jackson says the clip of Garfield county will be a third larger than in this county, bringing the total for country south of the Snake river to 600,000 pounds.

Last year dealers here received an average of 17 cents and prices will be about the same this season. Most of the clip of Columbia and Garfield counties will go to Pendleton buyers.

In the 30's and 40's it was a treat for me to be at my grandparents on Fourth Street when a herd of sheep went through town going from one grazing area to another. It was most interesting to watch the sheep herder and his dog or dogs keep the sheep in the street and not on the lawns. It was also interesting to watch whenever cars drove ever so slowly through the herds.
#####

DEPOT DAYS - JULY 15, 1995

Depot Days is very popular each year offering many events for many people to enjoy.

This year the parade will feature a Dixieland band, Three Rivers Jazz Band from Tri-Cities. Jazz fans from the T-C Traditional Jazz Society will prance behind the band showing off their beautiful decorated umbrellas. Three Rivers will also perform at the Depot around noon.

Check out the Street July 15 to see all there is to see

THE STORY OF DIXIELAND MUSIC AND DECORATED UMBRELLAS

At the turn of the century the most publicized use of the marching bands was for funerals. The musicians in these bands were mostly black people.

For a funeral procession, the black band would drone a traditional funeral march on the way to the cemetery. After the burial ceremony, the band would march two or three blocks from the cemetery with only a conservative drum beat. Then the band would break into a jazz type of march, such as Didn't He Ramble or When the Saints Go Marching In. The reasoning behind this established plan of the music played at funerals was that the traditional funeral music depicted mourning, while the later use of the more rhythmic music signified the fact that the departed was going to a happier place, which was a cause for rejoicing.

When the band began to play a livelier version of the march, its followers would gradually respond more and more to the music, and the followers became known as the "Second Line." Their responses were often in the form of clapping, stomping, or any physical rhythmic movement leading toward dancing. In those early days a band often marched directly from the street into a hall, and there the music was used for dancing instead of marching, even though the music was the same. Dixieland music is marching music.

These funeral possessions were usually in honor of a famous deceased musician and usually took place in New Orleans. Since it rained so much in New Orleans, the people following in the funeral procession always carried umbrellas and usually had to use them because of rain.

As years went by, the umbrellas became decorated umbrellas. Parading with umbrellas is still being done at Dixieland Festivals to cakewalk songs such as "When The Saints Go Marching In," "Bourbon Street Parade," "Cake Walkin' Babies." Many people join the parades without umbrellas clapping their hands.
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ALL WHEELS WEEKEND

June 16, 17, 18, 1995

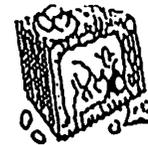


1908 1969

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER

35th Publication



THE NEW

September 20, 1996

WAS HE GUILTY? or NOT GUILTY?

The story of Rev. Dr. Alzamon Ira Lucas being in Dayton or the area spans over a period of approximately four years according to the newspapers. His intention was to stay in Dayton for a few weeks giving lectures, then move on. His plans were changed several times. It appears in the newspapers that his major opposition was instigated by just a few Dayton citizens but caused much controversy between neighbors and friends.

The story of Lucas and his wife is very interesting, but besides his story, many names are mentioned in various articles that many readers will remember or know of the names. My grandfather served on one of Lucas' juries. Places of businesses are mentioned.

There was other turmoil within Dayton. The city was "dry" as many other cities yet more alcohol was sold than when it was legal to sell. There were some in favor of paving Main Street and those who were opposed. But living in Dayton was not all turmoil. The social life in Dayton was surviving very well. There were many social events - parties, dances, theater, plays and on and on. Many Daytonites traveled far and near. Dayton was a great place to live as one will read in an article written in 1914.

Many people mention to me that it must take a lot of time to research the material put in the NEWSLETTER. At times it does take considerable time but this story took lots of time.

RESEARCH STATISTICS ON THE LUCAS STORY

12 Hours at the Library researching 1910-1911-1912-1913-1914. Glenn Magill told me about the story, and he was not sure if the story started in 1910 or 1911, so I started in 1910. The Columbia Chronicle was published twice a week and was owned by R. E. Peabody. Each publication has articles from world strife, politics, religion, murders, railroads, miscellaneous interesting stories from all over the world to everything going on locally. 126 photo copies of articles were taken; however, many articles were not used because of lack of space.

Here is the story of Rev. Dr. Lucas and his wife being the area from 1911 through 1914. WARNING: The story will be continued in following issues.

FOR CLARIFICATION, THE ARTICLES LUCAS WROTE ARE MARKED "ADVERTISEMENT."

Advertisement

SUNDAY NIGHT AT WEINHARD THEATRE

March 15, 1911

"Jesus Christ and the Devil," will be the theme of Rev. Dr. Lucas' sermon in the Weinhard theatre next Sunday night, commencing at 8:00. A very large audience greeted the speaker last Sunday and no conscientious, aspiring person will miss this rare opportunity of hearing the truth about the "who, what, how and where the Devil is." If you feel blessed in Peace, Health, and Joy by your religion that causes you fear and trembling when your brain desires to investigate and deal fairly with the new ideas, please go to your church or remain at home. If, on the other hand, you sincerely desire and love to know more of Jesus Christ, the Teacher and companion, as well as the Savior, of mankind, and, How You Can Live Like Him on This Earth in Real Blessed Peace, Health and Joy, be true to yourself and go hear, compare, reason and later judge for yourself! No person can "lean upon" anybody nor "take something" for the highest expression of you - the real you - one must "live in and out" the living Christ or God within himself. Become a God-Being, not a slave - a crawling, sickly, unhappy worm of the dust! People who think and those who desire to think attend these meetings. You are in invited.



Advertisement

Dr. Lucas' Farewell Meetings Weinhard Theatre - M. W. A. HALL

March 22, 1911

Dr. and Mrs. Lucas wish to thank the citizens of Dayton and vicinity for the kind interest taken in their mission for humanity and their many friends who have made it so pleasant in a social way, the past month. Before leaving for Spokane, they cordially invite the presence of all thinking people at their big meeting in the Weinhard theatre, Friday, March 24th at 8:30. The "Sex problem," in language plain but gentle, will be told in secrets not found in books. Mothers and fathers should see to it that their boy and girl over 18 years attend this most essential meeting. Married folks with wrecked minds and bleeding souls who have found but little peace and health in the home; the young who are "jailed in purity;" the degenerate and the lonely widow and widower, should be there to hear what money cannot buy. The small fee of 25 cents will be charged for admission.

Wednesday, March 29, M.W.A. Hall

Dr. Lucas will address the "Mothers of Dayton" and married women ONLY at 2:00 in the Woodman hall (next to post office) on the subject: "Immaculate Generation. Conception and Expression." No married woman should miss this. Especially helpful to prospective mothers and necessary to health in women from 40 to 70 years. Admission 50 cents.



Woodman Hall, March 29th

Young people's meeting from 4 to 5 o'clock. Subject: "Health." Mrs. Lucas will have charge of the girls, age 10 to 15 years, and Dr. Lucas the boys, same age. Just a good time too, and it's all free.



Men's Meeting 7:15 to 8:15 p.m.

Young, over 16 years, and old men up to 80 years, should be present to hear Dr. Lucas on the subject: "Manhood; Before and After Marriage." Secrets of the ages and what to do at every turn in physical degeneration will be told and thinking men will appreciate this lecture. Admission 50 cents.



Farewell Social 8:30 to 11:30

Free to all who have attended our meetings and all members of the M. W. A.; Royal Neighbors and K. of P. orders.

Dr. and Mrs. Lucas will recite, give vocal and instrumental selections and conduct games for the young and old. Yes, dancing too, and refreshments - all free. Come, let's have a real good time, without the Devil or sin. Lucas and wife will show you how.



March 22, 1911

E. G. Erbes, of Boise City, Idaho, arrived Saturday and will remain in Dayton during the summer and assist his brother, O. F. Erbes, with the sale of pianos.



ED. NOTE: The M.W.A (Modern Woodman of America) or Woodman Hall was in the Legion Hall as known by many between where Dingle's is now located and the post office. This building and the Legion building are now part of Dingle's. The PO was moved to 2nd Street in 1964.

REV. LUCAS ARRESTED

March 25, 1911

Rev. Alzamon Ira Lucas, who has been lecturing in Dayton during the past few weeks on various subjects, advertised on Wednesday a list of subjects he would lecture on during the remainder of the week. A few citizens of Dayton, consisting of H. E. Hamm, Rev. Porter, Joseph Fair and others took exceptions to the subjects prepared. They called a meeting at the city hall, invited Rev. Lucas to be present, and then invited him to depart from the city. Mr. Lucas said he was not looking for trouble and agreed to go, but during the meeting it seems that some remarks were made to Mrs. Lucas, which she considered detrimental to her character, and instead of leaving the city Lucas and wife decided to remain and have certain parties arrested for slander. Prosecuting Attorney Sturdevant was called up to issue the warrants, but up to the present writing has not acted in the matter. He is looking the testimony and the law on the subject up, so we are informed. In the meantime the Rev. Dr. Lucas was arrested Thursday afternoon on a charge of vagrancy, and was lodged in jail where he is awaiting trial, which is set for Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas claim to belong to a religious denomination numbering 7000. It is their intention ultimately to establish a colony in California and build a large city similar to Dowie's Zion.

Just how the matter will finally be adjusted is not now apparent, but it is just possible that somebody has picked up a "hot pertater."



REV. LUCAS CONVICTED

March 29, 1911

The trial of Rev. Alzamon Ira Lucas took place Monday before Justice Stanford. At 10:00 the trial was called.

Previous to this hour Mr. Lucas consulted with Mayor Muirhead, several ministers of the city, Mr. Matt McCauley and other citizens of the city in the jury room. Mr. Lucas informed his auditors that he was willing to stand trial for vagrancy and if the gentlemen present would go to the men who had ordered him out of the city and get a written statement from them retracting the insults they had heaped upon him and Mrs. Lucas and pay him for the time he had spent in jail, he would take no further action in the matter in the courts.

He was informed that he was asking something beyond the jurisdiction of those present. It was the opinion of those present that if he had been insulted and unjustly dealt with, his only recourse would be through the courts.

The trial was then immediately called. Mr. Lucas informed the court that he wished to waive examination in justice court and take the case to the superior court. Attorney Gose, of Walla Walla informed the court that it could not be permitted. Justice Stanford agreed with the attorney and stated that the trial would proceed. Mr. Lucas then asked that the trial be postponed until 2:00, which was granted.

The first witness called for the state was John Crossler. He testified that he had called upon Mr.

Lucas. He had never attended any of his lectures but had heard that Mr. Lucas could tell him his past history and tell him for what he was best adapted. He said that he was told some things about himself that he knew were true and was at the same time informed that he was well adapted to speculate in lands. He gave Lucas \$2.00 and departed.

R. G. Moulton was next called and testified that he visited Mr. Lucas. He said he wanted to be helped. He had been doing housework for about three years and tired of it. He wanted to know if there was anything else he could do. He was informed that he was a lover of fine horses, would make a good man with machinery, and was well adapted for a traveling salesman. He had paid for his reading by cutting wood.

Mrs. Moulton was called and testified that she had visited Mr. Lucas as she wanted to be helped. She had been told that she would make a good teacher, had fine domestic qualities and should prosper along these lines as far as they went. She felt that she had been helped.

Mr. Ridgley was called and stated that Mr. Lucas had called at his house and had talked with him as one neighbor with another on life and its problems. Mr. Lucas had spoken to him of his physical and mental qualifications and had sized him up about as he understood himself. He had not paid for the conversation.

R. E. Peaboy was called and was asked if he had received a telegram from California. He replied that he had. The prosecuting attorney at first objected to its being read but finally agreed to its reading. The substance of the telegram was as follows:

Santa Barbara, Cal., March 27-Lucas born and raised here. He is all right. He is entitled to the full protection of the law. Signed by The Independent.

The reading of the telegram raised such a storm of applause that the sheriff ordered the house cleared, but the judge countermanded the order and the audience returned to their seats.

One or two other witnesses were called but their testimony was of minor importance.

The evidence being all in, Prosecuting Attorney Sturdevant read the complaint to the jury charging the Rev. Lucas with vagracy. It seems that the law of Washington defines vagracy under the head of palmistry and clairvoyancy. For practicing either of these and accepting a fee therefor is considered a misdemeanor and under conviction is both a finable and jailable offense.

Mr. Sturdevant made a very nice talk, presenting the case in a lucid manner.

Rev. Lucas replied and stated his side of the case in a most dramatic and surprising manner.

C. C. Gose made the closing speech which was about as flat as the play of "Brown from Missouri." Before he got through the seats all had the toothache, and the interest in the case lost its animation.

The jury was composed of John Neill, Chas. Shaffer, Wm. Robinson, R. D. Sayres, John Blessinger and John Hamilton. The jury retired and in about 20 minutes returned a verdict of guilty, fixing the fine at \$50 and costs.

Mr. Lucas gave notice of an appeal to the superior court, the time for which has not been set.

The case has stirred up much feeling and neighbor is arrayed against neighbor, all of which is very foolish.

Mr. Lucas' bail was placed at \$200. Not being able to put up the amount, he was remained to jail where he remained until 4:30 Tuesday afternoon when John Rose and John Danielson went on his bond for the amount and he was released.

According to an advertisement in this issue, Mr. Lucas will lecture at the Weinhard theatre Sunday evening. No doubt many will now want to see him out of curiosity simply, who have not before heard him. All this fuss and palaver has simply been in his favor as an advertisement, not only in Dayton, but all over the coast.



January 14, 1911

The Edwards-Hindle Co. has secured a lease on the room in the Weinhard building, formerly occupied by the Torrance hardware store, which will be occupied by their grocery department. NOTE: The "room" that is mentioned is where Key Bank is now located.



Cleaning Out Channel

February 18, 1911

With 20 teams and 35 men employed, work started Tuesday on the channel of the Touchet river. This improvement will cost the city \$1000 to \$1500 it is said, an expenditure which is considered wise in view of the fact that \$500,000 worth of property has been in jeopardy.

The channel of the treacherous stream will be dredged from the Devil's slide to the Main street bridge, half a mile. Dykes will be installed where needed and Dutch creek curbed. With the Touchet river controlled at this point, 1/5 will be added to the value of property in the flood district it is estimated. Last spring thousands of dollars worth of property was destroyed.



CHINATOWN SOLD

February 18, 1911

Dayton's "Chinatown" is to be wiped out. The purchase Wednesday by R. D. Sayres of this quarter, insured this, if not decided business improvements. The deal was closed with Arthur Jobe, owner of "Chinatown." For more than 20 years "Chinatown" has been the eyesore of West Main Street, the group of wooden shacks retarding business expansion westward. The block is 77 by 120 feet, facing Main street. "We have something up our sleeves, but are not ready to give out anything," said R. D. Sayres, when asked if modern buildings would be erected on the site. NOTE: Believe the location was in the area where Ray's Drive-Inn is now located.

THE LUCAS STORY TO BE CONTINUED.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

36 Publication

October 25, 1996

THE LUCAS STORY CONTINUED

REVIEW OF THE "STORY" WRITTEN IN THE 35TH PUBLICATION, 9-20-96

Rev. Dr. Lucas and his wife came to Dayton about the first of March, 1911, to give lectures on religion and other varied topics that some Dayton citizens took exception to causing quite a turmoil. Lucas had planned to give final lectures March 24, 1911, and March 29, 1911, then go to Spokane. It was the topics of these lectures that caused the commotion. The ones who took exception to the topics called a meeting at City Hall, March 22, 1911, invited Rev. Lucas to be present, and then invited him to depart from the city. Mr. Lucas agreed to go, but during the meeting some remarks were made to Mrs. Lucas, which she considered detrimental to her character. Instead of leaving the city, Lucas and wife decided to remain and have certain parties arrested for slander. This is the incident that caused the Lucas story to span over four years. Lucas had been arrested for vagrancy before "the meeting," or as later referred to as "The Mob of March 22," was found guilty by a jury trial, spent some time in jail and was released in time to give the March 29th lectures. FOR CLARIFICATION, THE ARTICLES LUCAS WROTE ARE MARKED "ADVERTISEMENT."



Columbia Chronicle - March 8, 1911
Advertisement

SUNDAY NIGHT IN THE WEINHARD THEATER

"Jesus Christ; the infant and his life between 12 and 30 years," will be the theme of Rev. Dr. Lucas' sermon next Sunday night at 8 o'clock in the Weinhard theatre.

Special violin and piano sections by Dayton's favorite musicians.

"The Perl" (a Persian poem) in special costume by Mrs. Lucas.

Bring the family to hear more about God, Christ and spiritual consciousness. A place where hungry souls and sincere minds will find peace, health and joy. More about life and living on earth, come. Silver collection.

SHOWER PARTY

Miss Clara Weatherford entertained Saturday evening at a shower party in honor of Miss Mabel Morgan of Waitsburg.

Columbia Chronicle - April 5, 1911
Advertisement

LUCAS SCHOOL OF PSYCHOLOGY

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Alzamon Ira Lucas have leased the large 12 room Williams residence, one of Dayton's most beautiful homes, situated on a lot 125 by 200 feet with lawn and large shade trees, at the corner of Third and Washington streets and will conduct a summer school in "Limitless Life," philosophy and psychogenesis. They have sent for their \$1,000 library of books on psychology and sexology and last Monday organized the Dayton Progressive society, the objects of which are the study of the laws of body, mind and soul expression; the understanding of the human as well as the divine nature of Jesus Christ and live the life of American citizens in labor, play or worship.
ED. NOTE: Williams residence now known as the Baker House or Rennewanz Apartments as known by many Daytonites.



Columbia Chronicle - May 13, 1911 - Ad
WEINHARD THEATRE
FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 12



Alzamon Ira Lucas
in his famous lecture
The New Married Life
for married people only

NOTE: Positively the first lecture of its kind in the state of Washington. Secrets you have never been taught and should know.



CITY COUNCIL MEMBERS IN 1911

J. A. Muirhead, Mayor; J. L. Wallace, City Clerk; J. C. Fair; Geo. Brown; R. O. Dyer; E. C. Eagleson; E. L. VanPatten; L. M. Vannice; O. Griffin.

Columbia Chronicle - May 17, 1911 - Ad
HOME OF PEACE
Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Lucas

are now ready to care for YOU. A Home-like place for patients desiring our copyrighted method of treatment for ALL DISEASES, except contagious and cases for surgery.

We guarantee results.

Beautiful Apartments, Special Individual Meals.

Lovely Environment.

Rates Very Reasonable. Come stay a week or so.

Note: No faith, no medicine, no knife
You can find Peace here and have Your Physician call.

Address all mail to
HOME OF PEACE

Res. 3rd and Washington Street, Dayton



ED. NOTE: Lucas had an ad in every newspaper issue (twice weekly) similar to the above, most always with his picture - far too many to publish in this NEWSLETTER. Basically, this story is written through his own advertisements with a few exceptions.



Columbia Chronicle - May 29, 1911 - Ad
A PUBLIC CHALLENGE

In the Spirit of Truth and Love and with a purpose only to defend my wife, I publicly challenge persons in Dayton, Columbia county or America who know anything detrimental to our characters to be present in the Weinhard Theatre, Sunday evening at 9:15 o'clock-after church-May 21, 1911, to answer certain charges unbecoming any person who stands for Christianity or Truth and Justice. I cordially invite the Mayor, the city officials, business, lodge and church people to be present. Every possible evidence - no hash-up nothing - turned to gossip, will have its weight as my case of State vs. Lucas draws near, and if my friends - not yet accusers - are not present I shall state the charges and you, citizens of Dayton, will be the judge and jury. The Spokesman-Review, issue of May 16, notes that my case is the most interesting one to come before the court this term. Why? Not because God or something made me darker than you, with East and West Indian blood. Oh, no!

**A PUBLIC CHALLENGE CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 1**

Not because I have harmed or wronged another, no! Because, I am charged with violating a law (practiced clairvoyancy) so they say, altho Mrs. Jean Morris Ellis, the psychologist, lectured in Dayton and practiced phrenology at \$1.00 and \$2.00 a head about two years ago, but no one called it clairvoyancy then nor since. I am a psychologist, have my health instructions copyrighted and our whole mission of work incorporated as an institution of learning, religious, social and benevolent in its character. We were on our way to Colorado and then to California, but after the "Mob of March 22, 1911," Mrs. Lucas endeavoring for two days to have her slanderers arrested, I was put in jail as a "vag." I am the only man, thus far, who has given his life, time and money to defend the name of a spotless white woman - one of your race - and the battle hasn't even started. Have you the moral courage to stand for truth and justice? Jail me and kill me if you wish but what is Dayton going to do with Mrs. Lucas' slanderers? Go Sunday night and hear with your ears! Very sincerely for Law and Humanity, I am, REV. DR. ALZAMON IRA LUCAS.



Columbia Chronicle - June 10, 1911

For Sale - One of the finest and most desirable residences in the city for \$3,600.



Columbia Chronicle - June 21, 1911 - Ad

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Lucas
HEALTH INSTRUCTORS
Psychologists and Psychogenists
invite you to their
HOME OF PEACE

A place where you can regain Health
Spiritual Environment
Individual Meals
Excellent Apartments
Beautiful Surroundings
Cases Guaranteed or Refund Money
Terms Reasonable

CHARACTER READINGS \$1.00

Books on Psychology and Sexology. Private sale, fine furniture, order now before too late. We will leave in October or November, perhaps later.



Columbia Chronicle - July 29, 1911

LUCAS ASSAULTED

Two Men Pitch Onto Him, Beat Him and Tear His Clothing.
Yesterday afternoon about 1 o'clock Rev.

Lucas came out of the Chandler market and was met on the walk by Edwin Lehmann who struck him in the face. Mr. Lucas started to run and was immediately pursued by Edwin Lehmann and D. B. Busby, Lucas was captured on the courthouse lawn, where his coat tail was torn off, he was again struck by Lehmann and Busby, the latter also kicking him.

At this juncture Sheriff Davis appeared on the scene and arrested the offenders, who were immediately taken before Justice Holman for trial.

The charge against Messrs. Lehmann and Busby was unlawfully assaulting and beating one Lucas.

Busby testified that after Lehmann struck Lucas, the latter made a motion as if to draw a gun or razor, the latter being the weapon usually carried by men like Lucas. Then Busby took after Lucas, he says, to prevent him from injuring Lehmann.

Lucas without stuttering, called Busby a liar. Busby replied: "If I had you out of here, you wouldn't say that again!"

The sheriff here interfered and issued a warrant for Lucas' arrest.

Busby and Lehmann pleaded guilty to assault and were fined \$5 and costs each, which they paid.

Lucas was arraigned for calling Busby a liar and pleaded not guilty, saying that he only meant to tell the truth. His trial was set for Tuesday at 10:00 a.m.

During the course of the court proceedings Lucas endeavored to find out what he had done to provoke the assault, but there was no testimony showing what the difficulty was. It is presumed that the assault was made on Lucas on account of some article published in his paper, "Our Happy Home."

Lucas endeavored to have another man present placed under bonds to keep the peace, saying that he had threatened his life, but the request was not granted on account of there being no evidence to that effect.

Justice Holman after imposing the fine on the parties under arrest said that he hoped they would not let it occur again as he did not want the peace and quiet of Dayton disturbed in such a manner. No rash promises were made by the offenders, and court adjourned.

It is very unfortunate that our citizens, a few of them, tried to muss up the scenery with Lucas. It only stirs up strife between neighbors, causing them to take sides one way or another, for which in the long run they will have regrets. We never could see any fun in knocking down a stranger, tearing his clothes off and otherwise making him look like a picked chicken, without provocation.

ED. NOTE: Chandler market was located in the left side of building now occupied by the Woodshed.



NEXT ISSUE

Dr. Lucas is tried on a charge of insanity.

IS HE INSANE?



Make Dayton Distributing Point
Columbia Chronicle - April 5, 1911

The Regal Garage company of Spokane will ship automobiles to Dayton in carload lots for distribution to all points west of Dayton. The first carload is expected to arrive in Dayton on or about April 20, and will consist of four of the 30 horsepower models in four and five passenger bodies of the most popular designs.

W. F. Presten, manager of the local company, who is also manager of the Regal Garage company, wholesale distributors for eastern Washington and northern Idaho, has been in Dayton for several days auditing the books of the Dayton Auto company. He states that it is his intention to make this city a wholesale as well as retail distributing point. Arrangements are also being made for stocking and displaying a stock of auto supplies which will arrive in Dayton about April 5.



Will Dayton Pave Main Street?

Columbia Chronicle - March 29, 1911

For some time past the Dayton Commercial club has had under consideration the proposition of paving Main Street and a block north and south from Main street on First, Second, Third and Fourth streets. A committee composed of Ed Eager, W. E. Cahill and S. S. Moritz was appointed to gather data on the cost of construction and to interview the property owners to ascertain if they were willing to go the expense of paving. Thus far the committee has seen a few of the property owners, all of whom are willing to pave.

On Monday evening the club held a meeting at which Engineer C. B. Shipley of Walla Walla and C. A. Squire of the Seattle Asphalt Co. enlightened the members on the best and most economical kind of paving to be put down.



TOUCHE VALLEY ARTS COUNCIL

LIBERTY THEATER PROJECT

BEGAN SEPTEMBER 28, 1996

BE SURE TO SEE THE SECOND TALENT SHOW, OCTOBER 24, 1996, 7:30 PM
CHRISTIAN CHURCH



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

37th Publication

THE NEW
November 22, 1996

MORE OF THE LUCAS STORY

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR!

Rev. Dr. Lucas and wife came to Dayton in 1911 to give lectures on religion and other varied topics. They did not intend to stay, but due to several incidents, they did not leave. From March, 1911, to July 29, 1911, he had been in jail for vagrancy and set up a "Home of Peace" in what is known now as the "Baker House" to cure illnesses. In the 36th publication Lucas was about to go on trial again charged with insanity, but just previous to the trial, he was assaulted by two men. The two men were fined and let go, and another trial was set up for Lucas for his calling one of the offenders a liar. Throughout all of the commotion, Lucas continued lecturing. FOR CLARIFICATION, THE ARTICLES LUCAS WROTE ARE MARKED "AD."



Columbia Chronicle - August 2, 1911 - Ad
**CHARGED WITH INSANITY.
A MESSAGE TO AMERICA:**

It is time for the people of Columbia county and state of Washington to know a few facts regarding the writer's (Lucas) case of how he became insane, if so, and why the officials were not aware of his insanity until 11 a.m. July 31, 1911. I was thrown in jail Saturday about 5 p.m., after I was for the second time attacked by Edwin Lehmann, an imported slugger, and D. B. Busby, both of whom ordered me never to appear again on the streets of Dayton, as witnesses so state, and not until Monday at 11 a.m. was I judged by the sheriff to be insane. In other words, I was not insane Friday when this "imported slugger" and Busby beat and kicked me nor was I insane Saturday when a mob was ready for me and did send their agents again to beat and hang me, closely followed by the sheriff grabbing me as if to knock me down. Nor was I crazy all day Sunday in jail, celled, fed and attended like my two fellow-prisoners. Mr. Editor, the whole affair started March 22 when the officers refused to place Lehmann, while he was frothing, prancing and threatening our lives in the city hall. Again, when I was arrested March 23 to cover, as it were, the sins of others, I pleaded for peace before my trial, in the presence of the mayor, 3 ministers, others and yourself, Mr. Editor, and I was told let the law take its course. I admit that when no paper in America printed the facts about the mob at the city hall and when these offenders could have no legal papers

served on them, and when gossip, prejudice and actual treats were made against us and our characters were attacked again, did I begin the publication of "Our Happy Home." I have printed the truth I am responsible for it and will always stand ready to prove all that I have written. The opposing side by words, by writing and the courts were beat to a finish and their desire and only recourse is to beat me up. Shame on Christians and law-abiding people who don't play fair and who now say that I am insane because I haven't enough intelligence to stand up and fight a mob ready to kill me! I am for Peace at all times and when I am permitted as a citizen the rights of "life, liberty and pursuit of happiness" we shall stop the publication of the paper and leave Dayton with the reputation and unbruised bodies that we brought here. It seems so strange that our enemies desire us to be mum; fold our arms; allow their secret meetings to gain converts to oppose us; beat and kick me; keep up a continual gossip, insults as to us being "Freelovers," dealers in white slave movement, etc., and actually call me insane because I have been able to arouse an investigation by people who stand for a "square deal" - those who now know that our teachings, our morality, our daily lives have, since we arrived here, been exemplary of peaceful, healthful, law-abiding citizens and a benefit to many sufferers who can testify to the health and harmony of their being received through us. Again, so soon as the opposing side found out that our landlady was going to sell, and she is to be here the 10th of this month, as we had a short lease, they have done all in their power to drive us out of Dayton and we wish to say that if this was not so small a town, we would buy and remain a few years, nevertheless, we shall fully decide later. In behalf of my wife, we wish to thank the many friends who rendered every assistance in our cause for Truth and Justice, and each shall be rewarded, according to their Soul's desire as well as outer help, to greater blessings of success, health and joy. I may be crazy but I am sure that this jail is filthy and along with my meals, us fellows here, eat about 10 to 30 ants to a meal. How would you like such seasoning and company?

Friends, stand firm for Truth, and if I, without a lawyer, am not able to prove that I am sane, you may do so for me later. My trial if set for Wednesday, August 2, at 2 p.m. The presence of

every friend is urgently requested. Very faithfully, REV. DR. LUCAS. County Jail



THE RACE WAR OVER

Dr. Lucas Tried on a Charge of Insanity and Is Cleared

Columbia Chronicle - August 5, 1911

Dr. Ira Lucas, who was arrested by Sheriff Davis and Deputy Bauers Saturday afternoon and placed in jail, was given a hearing Wednesday.

Parties offered to bail him out, but no charge had been preferred against him until Monday morning, when a charge of insanity was brought against him. As an insane man cannot be allowed bail, he was kept in jail until Wednesday.

Lucas called for a trial before a jury, and was asked if he wanted an attorney, but he said he thought he was capable of pleading his own case.

The trial was before Judge C. F. Miller and the following jurors:

F. A. Sparks, E. S. Ryerson, E. D. Critchfield, T. E. May, S. L. McGee, I. F. Johnson, G. S. Galloway, W. T. Roy, R. D. Sayres, J. K. Storie, R. S. Gosney and R. H. Johnston. The state had seven witnesses and the defense 11. Prosecuting Attorney Sturdevant acted for the state while Mr. Lucas conducted his own case.

The court room was crowded both afternoon and evening. After the testimony was all in, Attorney Sturdevant addressed the jury, giving a résumé of the testimony during the trial. Dr. Lucas occupied about an hour and a quarter in his talk, throughout which he gave in detail how he had been treated since coming to Dayton, and asked at the close that he be judged not insane.

The judge's instructions were handed to the jury, which immediately retired. In fifteen minutes a verdict of "Not Guilty" was returned.

Before reading the verdict Judge Miller requested the audience not make any demonstration of any kind in the court room, as it was not the proper place for expressions of either joy or grief over court decisions. "If you are in the mood to make any kind of demonstration, wait till you get outside," said the judge.

When the crowd reached the pavement repeated cheers were given. Thus ends chapter one of the serial story to be written entitled, "Tubularcalucas," or "Who Picked the Chicken!"

Columbia Chronicle - August 5, 1991 - Ad

LUCAS THANKS FRIENDS

In behalf of my wife who so faithfully labored for justice in securing evidence for me while confined in the county jail on a charge of insanity-the most outrageous, with unblushing effrontery, "rush order," at the eleventh hour, of sheriff Davis, ever perpetrated upon a community and an insult to a jury of 12 men, who, within 15 minutes returned with a verdict of "not guilty"-do I thank you, and each of you, who rendered any assistance by your presence or in thought, word or deed, in my "hour of need." You heard the testimony and I have fully vindicated myself from every unlawful charge before or since March 22, 1911. Now let all others do the same or the "law will take its course." Friends, keep your eyes and ears open, your mouths closed, and live as law-abiding citizens, please!

Very respectfully, REV. DR. LUCAS.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

**THIS IS NOT THE END OF THE LUCAS STORY!
THERE IS MUCH MORE - WATCH FOR THE NEXT
ISSUE**

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

**PAVING OF MAIN STREET STORY
CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE**

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

WILL DAYTON PAVE

Columbia Chronicle - June 3, 1911

Many property owners on Main street have signed a paper giving their consent to pave Main street. Some who have signed are large property owners, but there are yet a few of the large owners who have not signed and they may not, but we believe it would be economy so to do. During all the years that Dayton has been growing, our Main street has been a great bill of expense. In the spring we usually haul off a lot of mud and haul on a lot of gravel. It seems that the soil will never get through coming up. Then we pay for sprinkling about six months in the year to keep the dust down, and altogether we never have a very satisfactory street.

It seems to the Chronicle that if Main street was paved it would be much more attractive, more sanitary, less expensive to maintain and more satisfactory in every way.

Taking the world over where can you find a better place to live than in Dayton? Those of us who wish to remain here cannot fix up our abode too good. Let us build permanently, satisfactorily and attractively, so that others coming to our town will be attracted thereto and remain with us. Nothing can be lost in permanent construction, because the man who wishes to invest in a city knows that his

investment is worth all it costs, when he sees that what he buys is everlasting.

As the paving now stands there is very little opposition, and we believe that if the property owners who are standing out will consider the question just for a few moments they will not longer hesitate to give their consent to paving.

The proposition is to pave Main street and one block each way on the other streets. Bonds will be issued for the expense and 10 years time will be given to pay them off. This will not work a hardship on anyone who has property paying a good rental.

It seems to the Chronicle that the proposed improvement should be met with enthusiasm and every property owner should work hand in hand with the committee of the club who have been quietly, but effectively, working the proposition up.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

PAVING MAIN STREET

Columbia Chronicle - June 3, 1911

The committee of the Commercial club who have been soliciting signatures among the property owners on Main street, have been meeting with very good success. They now expect to present the petition to the city council at their meeting next Tuesday night. There will be a rousing meeting of the Commercial Club next Monday night to consider the form in which this matter will be presented to the city fathers.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

WILL PAVE MAIN STREET

Columbia Chronicle - August 19, 1911

Excerpts

The council meeting Tuesday evening last was attended by the mayor and all councilmen excepting Dyer and VanPatten.

A protest against the narrowing of Main street, signed by nearly every property owner on the street resident in the city, was received and placed on file.

The bids asked for by the city to do the proposed paving were then opened. After a careful examination of three bids, the council decided that the bid of the Pacific Paving Company (\$74,158.43) was the best, and accepted it.

Contract will be entered into between the city and the company and work will begin at once.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Columbia Chronicle - October 4, 1911

For 40 years the residents of Dayton have been hauling gravel onto Main street trying to make a decent street of it. Now the paving company is plowing it up and hauling it onto some other street. The gravel represents the gatherings of experience of our people for such a long time.

SELLS-FLOTO CIRCUS

Columbia Chronicle - June 3, 1911

The get-happy season is upon us! because lo, here cometh the advance agent of the laughter idea walking through the streets of our city and announcing the advent of the circus.

Of course, it is unnecessary to state that it is the Sells-Floto circus, because year after year we have become used to seeing this popular attraction coming to visit us almost simultaneously with the arrival of springtime.

This year they promise more than ever before and it is only fair to say that so far at least, they never have made their patrons the victims of misplaced confidence.

The policy inaugurated by them last year of cutting the price in half still prevails and for 25 cents it is possible to see the great show in its entirety. This news will be gratefully received by those who have always looked upon their annual circus outing as an institution.

The Sells-Floto circus will arrive here on the 27th day of June. The parade will be given at 10 o'clock on the morning of the performance.

Twenty cars have been added to the show since it was here this time last year, which, of course, means that much more will be given for the money than ever before. The tent will be capable of holding 10,000(NOTE: not a misprint) people so each one purchasing a ticket is assured of being seated comfortably.

Many new and original acts have been added to the regular ones, which are part and parcel of a circus.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

From City Council Meeting Articles

Columbia Chronicle - June 10, 1911.

A license ordinance was passed making a charge of \$50 for circuses, \$5 each for sideshows, \$2.50 a day of exhibitions charging 10 cent admission, etc.

Columbia Chronicle - June 24, 1911

An ordinance was passed to be numbered 447, providing for the appointment by the mayor of a city engineer; fixing his compensation and prescribing his duties, and qualifications. The duties of the city engineer will be to superintend all improvement work in the city, and his compensation will be \$5 a day.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Columbia Chronicle - August 5, 1911

John Donley of Baileysburg recently had three fingers badly mangled in the planing mill of the furniture factory of that place.

Columbia Chronicle - October 21, 1911

H. G. Moe was arrested on a charge of shooting a Mongolian pheasant and was given a trial Thursday. He was found not guilty in Justice Holman's court.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

38th Publication

December 29, 1996

LUCAS GOES ON TRIAL AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN

WHAT HAVE WE LEARNED ABOUT LUCAS?

In the 36th Publication we learned Rev. Dr. Lucas and wife came to Dayton in 1911 to give lectures on religion and other varied topics. They did not intend to stay in Dayton, but due to several incidents, they did not leave. From March, 1911, to July 29, 1911, he had been in jail for vagrancy and set up a "Home of Peace" in what is known now as the "Baker House" to cure illnesses. Lucas was about to go on trial again charged with insanity, but just previous to the trial, he was assaulted by two men. The two men were fined and let go, and another trial was set up for Lucas for his calling one of the offenders a liar.

In the 37th Publication we learned Lucas started a publication, "Our Happy Home," which caused much controversy among Dayton residents. He insisted that truths were told in the publication. He continued to lecture on varied topics including sex which was "really" an issue among "Daytonites."

In the insanity trial, headlined in the newspaper "THE RACE WAR IS OVER," Lucas defended himself. The jury issued a verdict of "Not Guilty."

As we rejoin the story in this Publication, Lucas is about to go on trial for criminal libel mentioned in the 36th Publication.

FOR CLARIFICATION, THE ARTICLES LUCAS WROTE ARE MARKED "AD." It might be noted here that had Lucas not written these articles, there would not have been a story - which lasted over four years.

Columbia Chronicle - October 26, 1911 - Ad
A PERSONAL LETTER

DEAR DAYTON:

We have been in your city several long months, not because we desired to stay so, but because, under the circumstances of our persecution, we could not leave before. This is the fourth time that we ask to leave Dayton in Peace. We wish to go the first week in November after the trial. What I have written about Busby is true, and more is coming at the trial Monday, October 30th, at 10 a.m. If I can prove all true, no jury will convict me; if I have written lies, then I ask punishment to the full extent of the law.

Is this not fair and just? Come, friends, and learn the truth, because it will be a long time before another man in Dayton will speak and write about anybody who does not live as he professes. Hypocrites condemn others for what they themselves do.

REV. DR. LUCAS

Columbia Chronicle - October 2, 1911 - Ad
PRIVATE SALE

If you are looking for some good household articles, cheap for cash, call at our office next to the Courier-Press, and note what we have for sale. Look at the prices just as though you owned the goods and were going away and wanted a fair price for your goods. You may be placed in the same "fix" some day, so be honest with yourself. Drop in and let us tell you about our instructions by mail and healing at a distance. We have many cases throughout America and they not only "get well" but stay well. Charges reasonable.

Very sincerely, LUCAS AND WIFE.

Columbia Chronicle - October 4, 1911, Ad
TO ALL OF WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Having been informed that our trial would take place about the first week in October, and desiring to aid our Landlady to secure a tenant to rent in our stead, we were instrumental in renting the Home to Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson, who will conduct a private board and rooming house, commencing October 10th. We wish the new tenants unbounded success. We have some books, furniture, etc., that we would like to dispose of and will rent a place on Main street to let these things go at a private sale.

Those who are suffering, also, will do well to call and see me in our office at which place we will remain until after our trial-October 30th. Thanking all friends and strangers for their kind support in the past; we will welcome a call at our Home until Monday, October 8, then one at our office.

Very sincerely, REV. DR. and MRS.. LUCAS

LUCAS SLANDER TRIAL

Columbia Chronicle - November 8, 1911

The first jury in the Lucas case disagreed and were discharged.

The Lucas case came up for retrial Saturday with the following jury: J. J. Rose, Ed King, Mansfield Rayburn, Walter Burke, Forrest Fry, A. P. Bloomfield, G. A. Lamb, J. A. Culbertson, Leonard Gwinn, C. C. Warwick, A. Davidson and G. W. Bailey.

The jury brought in a verdict of guilty and Lucas stated that he would waive the statutory two days time allowed to consider whether he would appeal or ask for a new trial. The judge therefore charged him to be in the court room at 8 o'clock Monday morning and receive his

sentence. But on Monday morning Lucas decided to take the two days in which to consider, and as Judge Miller was called to another part of the state to hold court, the matter of sentencing Lucas had to be postponed until his return on the 20th.

By November 15, 1911, Lucas had moved to the Dantzscher building, now the cocktail lounge of The Inn.

Columbia Chronicle - November 18, 1911

The Lucas case will come up for hearing Monday morning. Mr. Will H. Fouts has been retained by Mr. Lucas

Columbia Chronicle - November 18, 1911 - Ad

DAYTON: Please wake up to the fact that I have not had a square deal? You do know that we did not start this affair. You do know that I have been jailed and the officials - the sheriff and his followers - again jailed me and said I was crazy. You do know it was the first time in the state where a crazy man conducted his own case and won. You do know that I published what was told me and the very Spirit of Laura J. Moulton still lives, and not one from among those who are persecuting us dare say that she did not swear to the truth. This hating, cussing, damning and bluffing business would do in Russia or the 4th century-you, who stand for law and order, are in America! The very idea of flashing letters received from outside-know-nothings and officials saying I was arrested in Denver, to create gossip and prejudice-no wonder I allowed them in because they are lies, rotten 2x4 church member or official lies-shows the manner by which the persecutionist are trying to "stick" me as the other side have bragged. If I can prove that certain men on my last jury were prejudiced against me, even though upon their oath they said not so, I should have that right and if I fail, I don't want a new trial; if I do prove that they were bias, then I should have a new trial. You would demand the same. I ask for no more than the whole truth. Sincerely, LUCAS

Columbia Chronicle - November 29, 1911 - Ad

Every friend and stranger inclining toward a "square deal," is requested to donate to our Defense Fund. We must have help. Go and contribute your share. Sincerely, LUCAS

LUCAS CASE SETTLED

Columbia Chronicle - November 29, 1911

The case of the state vs. Rev. Alzamon Ira Lucas came up before Judge C. F. Miller Monday for final hearing and sentence. The case was tried a couple of weeks ago, the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty of criminal libel. Sentence was postponed until Monday, at which time, Lucas, through his attorney, Will H. Fouts, asked for a new trial, which the judge denied.

Mr. Lucas was fined \$250, costs of suits and was sentenced to three months in jail. Notice of an appeal was given.

Columbia Chronicle - December 6, 1911

Mrs. Lucas has taken a lease on the Columbia hotel (NOTE: Where Dingle's is now located.) The house will be remodeled, refurnished and thoroughly renovated. It is believed that the house will be opened up for business Saturday. It is the desire of Mrs. Lucas to run a first-class dining room, something better than has heretofore been attempted in Dayton.

Columbia Chronicle - December 20, 1911 - Ad

Dr. and Mrs. Lucas

And Their Friends Cordially

Invite the

Children of Dayton and Their Parents

----- to a -----

CHRISTMAS NIGHT FESTIVAL

Monday, Dec. 25, at

LUCAS HOTEL

Gifts and Joy for Everyone. Come.

Rest Room.

Columbia Chronicle - January 24, 1912

Mr. and Mrs. Lucas opened a rest and reading room last Saturday in the lower floor of their hotel and a long felt want in Dayton has at last been realized. We spoke of the need of a rest room in these columns some time ago, and ways and means should be provided for the maintenance of such a place. No better location and ample room could be secured elsewhere and with the magazines, papers and games (no playing cards allowed), and a "gym" could be added which would afford amusement and exercise for the young and the old. A number of the business and councilmen are very favorable towards the project and a committee will be appointed to carry on the good work. In the meantime any cast off clothing, donation of games, papers, etc., will be thankfully received and accordingly placed by Mrs. Lucas who is also conducting a free employment bureau in this Home mission. Ladies and children will find this place properly conducted.

Columbia Chronicle - April 17, 1912

The Nickelodeon Theatre company has leased the premises under the Lucas Hotel and will be ready next Friday night from 7 to 11 p.m. to give the people of Dayton the very best picture plays at only 5 cents admission.

Dismisses Lucas Appeal

Columbia Chronicle - June 19, 1912

Olympia, June 14.-Today the supreme court dismissed the appeal in the case of the state against Alzamon I. Lucas, a reformer of Dayton, Columbia county, who had been found guilty in the lower court and fined \$250 and sentenced to 90 days in jail for criminal libel.

Lucas got out a little paper in which he bitterly scored D. B. Busby, and this led to his arrest and conviction. Lucas is the man who the people of Dayton threatened to tar and feather and run out of town on account of his teachings on sex.

Lucas claimed he was being persecuted and wired Governor Hay several times asking that the militia be sent to protect him from violence, but the local authorities said they were able to handle the situation and now Lucas must go to jail.

MR. LUCAS IN JAIL

Columbia Chronicle - July 31, 1912

Sheriff Davis received instructions from the Supreme court Monday morning, ordering him to put one Alzamon I. Lucas in confinement for 90 days, and for a further term if necessary to serve out his fine and costs in the criminal libel suit, amounting to \$435.20

Mr. Lucas went in without a protest, simply asking to see the papers.

Providing Mr. Lucas does not pay the fine and costs, he will have to serve until about the first of next March.

We fear the end of this trouble will not cease when Lucas has paid the sentence in full, for he is probably as revengeful as those who caused his arrest and prosecution. Like in a game of poker, friendship ceases when the other fellow gets the best hand.

IN FOLLOWING ISSUES

- Will the militia come to Dayton?
- Will Lucas serve more than 90 days in jail?
- Will Lucas get his revenge?
- Will the Lucas Hotel be successful?

WHAT'S GOING ON IN DAYTON

The following articles took place December 10, 1911 - June 22, 1912.

Saltair Beach Orchestra

This splendid organization of 10 trained soloists comes to Dayton Friday and Saturday nights, December 22, and 23, under the management of J. H. Moody and will play for a dance Friday night at Fraternity hall (Now Seattle First Bank) and Saturday night at M.W.A. hall (Now a part of Dingle's). The orchestra comes well recommended from Baker City, LaGrande, Pendleton and Walla Walla, as well as from their home at Saltair Beach. It is at this latter, Utah's famous summer resort, "The Coney Island of the West," where thousands of tourists daily listen to the orchestra's concerts and dance to their entrancing music, that make them as well known in Maine as in California. To all lovers of dancing, we will say have no other engagements for December 22-23. Be with the crowd and enjoy the treat in store for you and have no regrets the next morning. Prices will be 10 cents a number, 6 for 50 cents. The orchestra is engaged for one concert at the Weinhard (Now Criss') Friday night, December 22, and dancing at Fraternity hall that night will commence at 10 sharp. On Saturday night at Woodman hall dancing will start at 8 o'clock.

Dr. C. H. Day and son, Dr. W. W. Day, have formed a partnership in the practice of their professions.

The club rooms (Lucas Hotel) are becoming a popular resort on Wednesday afternoons, for many of the ladies of Dayton. Needlework and the care of children occupy the time until six o'clock, when lunch is served. At this hour many of the gentlemen "drop in on mother," and the whole family remain until the children's bed time.

Elnor Dunlap went to Prescott Thursday to deliver the beautiful rug made of the skin of the big bear killed by Guy McCaw last summer. Storres Lyman of this city mounted the rug.

The Edwards-Hindle store (Now St. Vincent DePaul and Key Bank) show windows have been rearranged and improved in appearance. The native red fir is used and stained so as to show the beautiful grain of the wood. Mr. Edwards creates some wonderful pictures in his show windows which attract attention.

Prof. B. H. Rupp will hold his annual musical recital on June 26-27. On Wednesday evening Misses Grace May and Nellie Dorr will give separate recitals.

The Modern Woodmen of America have posters out advertising a log rolling to be held here June 7th and 8th.

Will Floyd reports the dance at O. A. Grooms' Friday night was quite a successful function. He and his brothers T. Floyd and Gus Floyd, furnished the music, stopping only for a midnight supper and a 5 o'clock breakfast. About 35 couples attended.

Dayton is soon to have a newly equipped and reorganized city band. During the last few years the old organization has suffered through many of its members leaving town and for the want of satisfactory leadership. Under the new arrangements, the Commercial club becomes sponsor for the organization. Regular concerts will be given.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher

39th Publication

January 31, 1997

LUCAS IS IN JAIL

LUCAS STORY REVIEW

Since the Lucas story started in the 36th Publication, he has given lectures and sermons, set up a "Home of Peace," moved the "Home" three times, published "Our Happy Home," healed people so he claimed, been beaten and ridiculed by some Dayton residents not agreeing with some of Lucas' lecture subjects, been on trial three times, accused and jailed two times, and asked the militia to come to Dayton to protect him. ALL THIS HAPPENED FROM MARCH, 1911, TO JULY 31, 1912.

This issue begins with Lucas in jail and his wife owning and running the "Home of Peace" in the Lucas Hotel (Now Dingle's).

FOR CLARIFICATION, THE ARTICLES LUCAS WROTE ARE MARKED "AD."



Columbia Chronicle, August 18, 1912 - AD

LUCAS WRITES LETTER

To the Editor *Columbia Chronicle*

Dear Sir - Mrs. Lucas informs me that one of our friends, a partner of a well-known firm in Dayton, would not sign the petition to the governor for my pardon, unless he was certain that I would not, when free, sue the county for damages. He stated that a little notice which you had inserted appeared as a threat. In reply, I wish to say, that I thank you very kindly for what support you have given us during our trials the past seventeen months; and, while you and others are aware of the fact that I have a most damaging suit against the county - yes, two suits, one against the city, as my lawyer in Portland informs me; for my wife's sake, I shall not prosecute either. If there was ever a woman, without a blemish, who has suffered more in Columbia county at the instance of people who misjudged us, I would like to know who she is.

Slandered, insulted, cursed, and her rights as a citizen of no avail, she has stood the test of a pure, helpful wife. To her, I owe my life, nevertheless, the tide of a nervous strain would consume her if continued persecution were pressed by those ignorant of our teachings. We have spent nearly \$8000 in the city of Dayton. During the months we lived in the Williams home (Now referred to as Baker House) our expenses were over \$500 a month. We have "let go" of over \$3000 in the Lucas Hotel, and it's about time to quit, if we expect to realize enough

to continue our lecture tour. I have no money, I gave Mrs. Lucas all and the hotel is in her name. If she can pay rent by slaving from early morn to midnight against the "knockers" who have told others "the hotel is closed and Lucas is in jail," she certainly must use all her vitality and brain power to even pay other expenses until she can sell out. I'd like the name and address of any one in Dayton who would have her slave and toll to pay my fine and cost of suit. I write this because a few really think us wealthy. We had money and made a little here, but mostly by our cases by mail, however, have these few considered our big loans, and help that we have given to others; our many free cases, and over \$500 due from cases now entirely well? We can make good if we are let alone. I also wish to state to those who want us to leave, that if they will assist us to sell we will leave within three days, provided the leaseholder will rent our full term. There is nothing for us here, but trouble. Our kind of religion can't and will never, mix with the kind that can laugh, sing and pray, while I am in jail for doing my best to protect a white woman - the kind that puts her husband in jail when she appeals to have her slanderers put under bonds to keep the peace. Yes, it's best for us to go away. We are in business now and I have not opened my mouth, save writing a poem for a birthday greeting to my wife, for nearly one year. I write this only to tell the truth to a few who have an opportunity to lend their hand to the little justice our friends are striving for, viz: That I might be pardoned.

How you, who are really strong in Christ - you who stand for justice - can see a little, frail woman battling for her honor and a living, while I am in jail, with her heart bleeding for true Christianity to assert itself, is surely amazing to me. I thank the very few Christians and many, very dear, non-believers who are struggling for righteousness to save the name of Dayton. The lives I have saved from the grave are now working for justice and I thank them. When free, I could give an entertainment or a lecture on "Life in the County Jail" to pay the cost of suit. I am sure the false report, and from an official there, that I was arrested in Denver; and, that I had been driven from the state of Colorado, really influenced the jurymen, who have since learned the truth or may write for my record, is sufficient for their reconsideration. I again state,

I have never been arrested in Denver, nor driven from any city. Dayton is the only place where an attempt was made to have us leave a city, and, for what crime? We had not committed one - simply advertised to give a lecture on sexology. A full and free pardon after being in this hall - the county jail - as long as I have, surely, under the foregoing declarations of truth, is the least Dayton could give us.

Yours for Truth I am, Alzamon Ira Lucas.
County Jail, Dayton, Wash., August 25, 1912.



Columbia Chronicle, November 20, 1912 - AD

Justice at Last

Grand Home Missionary Rally

AND

Thanksgiving Services

IN THE

Lucas Hall

Nov. 24, at 2:30 Sharp

by the

Rev. Dr. Alzamon Ira Lucas

Who has received

JUSTICE AT LAST

(Bought and paid for - \$363.20
and 114 days in jail. You wouldn't know him
now after stopping at the "Hotel De Jail.")

Positively the most unique, interesting and
inspiring sermon ever preached by a

HEATHEN-CRAZY-CONVICT

(So they say)

From a pulpit in a

CELL LIKE COUNTY JAIL.

Subject: "JESUS CHRIST IN DAYTON"
HEAR WHAT LUCAS WILL SAY



Money must be raised and all friends will
please put their donation in a envelope with their
name and hand to Mrs. Lucas, at the entrance.
Be liberal, bring a dollar or more.

HALL WILL BE CROWDED



NEXT ISSUE'S HEADLINES

MRS. LUCAS ACQUITTED

LUCAS & THE DETECTIVE

WHAT ELSE IS GOING ON IN DAYTON AND AROUND THE WORLD?

Articles from the Columbia Chronicle



The Fourth at Marengo

June 22, 1912

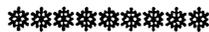
Say all you boys and girls, papa and mamma, come over to Marengo about July 1st and stay with us about four days, and help us have a big time. Say we are going to have all kinds of races from a pony race to the big fat man's race. Big fireworks night of July 3 and 4. Big band concerts every day. Dancing afternoons and evenings, music by a five piece orchestra. Now don't miss a day for we are going to have a lot of things to do.



Will Open Office Rooms

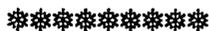
October 30, 1912

Roy Cahill, Esq., is fitting up a neat office adjoining the Commercial club rooms, which was formerly used as a part of the club apartment. Mr. Cahill will have two rooms lighted from the front and east side. When he gets squared around with office furniture, etc., he will be pleased to take care of your legal problems for you. We are pleased to see our own boys come home from college and settle among us like Mr. Cahill is doing. It indicates to us that the young man considers that the town of his birth is good enough for him and his old associates are the kind of people he wants to do business with. His three years' residence in New York did not put any "high-falutin" notions in his head that the west is not good enough for him. There are other instances of the same kind that we may as well mention here. There is Dr. W. W. Day, physician and surgeon; Dr. Geo. McCauley, dentist.



December 25, 1912

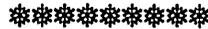
Retiring Prosecuting Attorney R. M. Sturdevant is having a suite of rooms fixed up in the Ankeny building (Now State Farm Insurance), where he will move his law office after the first of the month.



January 4, 1913

Mr. Terwilliger, father of Lloyd Terwilliger was in the city this week on a visit. The elder Terwilliger has recently arrived from Alaska and came to Dayton to visit his son at the home of Mayor-elect Dick Harper. The visit was enlivened by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cadman of Eckler mountain, who were spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Harper. Messrs. Terwilliger and

Cadman are old chums and accidentally happened to meet at Harper's. Both men we understand are full of experience of the early days of Walla Walla and Columbia county and the way those old ducks handed it to one another during the week would make a book equal to "Smoke Bellue" or "Jorgensons's Finish" by Jack London. Not going into details as to the conversation, it is a sure shot that they had a most delightful visit. Cad is onto the job when it comes to batting it up to first base and they say Terwilliger generally got him on the home plate when the play was three on a base.



January 4, 1913

The masquerade ball given New Year's eve by the Dayton club was a very delightful affair. About one hundred masquers appeared in the grand march, and many of the costumes were both artistic and gorgeous. Mrs. A. F. Barnett won the prize given for the best sustained lady character, and Don Day the prize for the best sustained gentleman character.



January 4, 1913

Hon. Clyde Weatherford and wife departed for Olympia yesterday. Mr. Weatherford was elected joint senator for Columbia, Garfield and Asotin counties. With the election of Mr. Fontaine for the legislature as representative, this corner of the state will be taken care of by democratic representatives. We hope that the gentlemen will return with much legislation of benefit to the state to their credit. There is room for a lot of it.



DOES THE FOLLOWING SCENARIO SEEM FAMILIAR IN LATER YEARS? HOW ABOUT THE BOOGIE WOOGIE, MASHED POTATO, TWIST, LOCOMOTION, ALLIGATOR AND ON!



"RAGTIME" THE RAGE OF LONDON

Exposition of All the Snuggling, Sinuous, Rackety Dances of America

February 15, 1913

London - With pulpit and press bitterly denouncing the snuggling, sinuous, rackety American "one-step" dances, there, nevertheless, has been fixed for April 3 at the Savoy Hotel an "all ragtime" affair, a program to include all the extravagances of the turkey trot, bunny hug, tango, chickenflip, Texas Tommy and the crocodile clutch.

It is the first dance of its kind to be held in England. The ragtime fever here is so intense it is hoped to secure the presence and patronage of society leaders for the function, where exponents of the most advanced styles of ragtime contortion

dances are to perform.

Meantime the columns of the agony newspapers are ringing with letters of denunciation against the invasion. The dances are called barbarous, ungraceful and rankly indecent. The declaration has been made that no decent girl would degrade herself by imitating the ragtime movements if she knew what they really meant. Presumably they are in blissful ignorance for, whether to Mayfair or East End, ragtime romps are seen in every ballroom.

Where the press left off, the churches took up the alarm and have done all that they could to stem the wave of popularity for the "one-step," whirls and glides; but, amusingly enough, while there is a general denunciation that the character of such dances is horribly un-English, great flocks of English misses are taking to them like ducks to water.

It is everywhere evident that American ragtime dances have given to tremendous impetus to dances and dancing in this county.

Men who hitherto have scorned to appear on ballroom floors, have contemptuously and resolutely stood off from the possible indictment of being known as "dancing men," and girls who formerly eschewed the waltzes and two-steps, have tossed aside their prejudices like snowflakes and are, by the thousands, taking lessons in order that they may enjoy the turkey trot and its kindred in rhythmic genuflection.

Another evidence of the rage of ragtime is to be gathered from the simple fact that there has never before been such a demand for the rental of dancing halls, such a crowding of the classes where the "one-step" is taught and such a boom in subscription dances among all classes and at these dances the "one-step" has as many numbers on the program as all the old-fashioned dances combined.



HE TURNED OUT OKAY

In the late 1920's or early 1930's as the Criss family recalls from family stories, Troy Criss, Sr., did the Charleston in Liberty theater programs. There are some "Daytonites" who remember this. And it might be added, that Troy did some mighty fine dancing.



Ragtime music and ragtime dancing are not "dead." Both are popular in California and at Dixieland Festivals.





FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW
February 27, 1997

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

40th Publication

LUCAS IS IN TROUBLE AGAIN

LET'S REVIEW

The Lucas story started in 1911 (36th Publication) when he and his wife arrived in Dayton to give lectures, preach and heal people. Some Daytonites took offense to the lectures on sexology which was the basis of the trouble. At one time people threatened to tar and feather and run Lucas out of town. He was on trial four times, accused and jailed three times.

In the 39th issue, Lucas had just been released from jail after serving 114 days for criminal libel and had started his lectures and healing again.

FOR CLARIFICATION, THE ARTICLES LUCAS WROTE ARE MARKED "AD."

MRS. LUCAS ACQUITTED

Columbia Chronicle - February 19, 1913

The trial of Mrs. Ira Lucas came up for hearing Monday afternoon before Justice Sanford. She was charged with having knowledge of a gambling game being conducted in her lodging house. The following citizens were chosen as jurors in the case: C. J. Broughton, Wm. Mosgrove, Geo. Carpenter, Ad Cahill, Charles Shaffer, R. O. Dyer.

Leon B. Kenworthy appeared for the city and Rev. Lucas appeared in behalf of the defendant. The evidence went to show that Mrs. Lucas was ignorant of any game being conducted in her lodging house. After being out fifteen minutes, the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

LUCAS AND THE DETECTIVE

Detective Brings Charges Which Prove False and Admitted He Lied
Columbia Chronicle - February 22, 1913

The trial of Alzamon Ira Lucas was up for hearing Wednesday before Justice Stanford. Mr. Lucas was charged with having liquor in his possession with intent to sell.

There were only two witnesses examined. One was a man who accused himself of being a detective. He looks like he had been kicked in the head by a mule when young, and believes everything he sees in the Sunday Spokesman.

This witness came to the Lucas lodging house a few days ago, engaged a room and immediately began to snort for booze. He pretended to be hiding from a woman and wanted a secluded place to stay. He testified that he bought liquor from Mr. Lucas. During the

trial Lucas made this sleuth admit that he had lied on the witness stand and when the jury turned in a verdict it said that Lucas was not guilty. Mrs. Lucas also testified denying that any liquor had been sold.

This same detective has cut a few more capers in Dayton which go to show that he is one of those low-down specimens of humanity that will swear away the liberty of respectable people in his endeavor to gain a point and make a name for himself as a great detective.

He went down to Long's station and entered a dwelling where some of the school boys were having a party. He said he wanted to search the house to see if there was any liquor concealed anywhere. He flashed a tin star to show the boys that he was hooked up with Uncle Sam, some. The boys did not take any stock in his play and told him to beat it. He then prowled around the warehouses and broke into one, or claims that he did, and afterwards reported that he found 49 bottles of whisky in one of them. The story finally got to the owners of the warehouse, who afterwards rounded him up on the street. He was asked how he got into the warehouse and he replied there was a board off. He was immediately informed that he was a crook and a liar. He was also told that the warehouses at Long's are owned by reputable citizens who, if they stored liquor in a warehouse would not leave a board off, so that a dam hobo like him could enter and take it. He then denied that he had told anything of the kind, but there was a man present who said he had told him, and made him admit that he had said it. Here he was caught in another lie. He was then informed that if there was any law to handle him, it would be used at once. The interested parties went out to get a warrant but not an official in the city would issue one. At the Lucas trial this self-styled detective said that he was under the employ of Oscar Cain, district U. S. attorney of Spokane. A telephone call was put in for Mr. Cain to find out if he had employed a man as a detective to come to Dayton and run in the bunch. Mr. Cain was out of the city and no information could be obtained. It was the intention of the interested parties to cinch the detective for impersonating an office if he had not such authority, and it will be carried out yet if the facts can be obtained. It is the belief of citizens here that the man is either an imposter or has been hired by some of the city officials. In any event he is worse than any

criminal that he has been trying to round up, and he should be handled for perjury for he is a self-convicted perjurer and should not have been allowed to escape. That he may be under the employ of Oscar Cain or any other official, does not give him license to perjure himself in order to swear away the lives and liberty of the citizens of Dayton.

Another thing is the people of the county have a right to the protection of their property and no jumped up detective or any other kind of an official has a right to go prowling around barns and warehouses without the proper search warrant. The owners of the warehouses are justified in seeking the arrest of this man, for if he has the right to enter such places, then no man's property is safe from the trespass of any hobo who may desire to enter and then claim that he is a detective. We hope they will hunt him down and make him show authority, if he can, for his actions.

This detective has made a fizzle of everything he has attempted in this city and he has only created bad feelings between citizens who were getting along peaceably and attending to their own business.

We consider that the arrest of Mr. and Mrs. Lucas was simply another attempt to persecute them and put them to more expense. We do not know where the blame rests unless the officials were too willing to believe the lies told by the self-styled detective. There happened to be two juries in these cases who were not in the least prejudiced and took the testimony as it was reeled off to them.

Mr. Lucas defended his own case and the case against Mrs. Lucas.

The detective left town Wednesday evening, but we understand that he was to return today to testify in a bootlegging case. His testimony ought to be worth a whole lot now--not.

Columbia Chronicle - March 8, 1913

Rev. Dr. Lucas reports that his lecture, last Tuesday night, in Milton, Oregon, was a grand success. He spoke for an hour and three-quarters to a crowded house, among who were the most prominent people of the city, about the "Possibilities of Man." A kindly feeling prevailed throughout the meeting and expressions of merit and thanks were heard on every side. Dr. Lucas expects to give another lecture there in the future.

LUCAS HOTEL FOR SALE

Columbia Chronicle - March 5, 1913

If you want a snap - 15 rooms, hot and cold water, modern bath room, low rent - Box 62.

DR. ALZAMON LUCAS TO SPEAK IN THE KEYLOR GRAND

Founder of "United Order of Peace" to Talk Three Nights in City. A Messenger in Christ

Columbia Chronicle - March 8, 1913

Alzamon Ira Lucas, man of varied vicissitudes, philosopher, author, lawyer, lecturer, physician, minister, will appear this week in the Keylor Grand theatre for three nights.

Rev. Lucas is a healer, too. Not, he says, in the sense that this is generally taken. He is a psychopathologist.

He proclaims himself as the founder of the "United Order of Peace," and his methods of healing, of teaching, of living, are those of peace. He says he is not accumulating followers for a cult, however; that he is not antagonizing any present creed or faith, and that he is not working against physicians, osteopaths, dentists, or any other line of recognized practice.

"Stay in your church by all means," says he. "But quit being a 2x4 church member, and be one that will work good for those around you." And again:

"Don't leave your doctor if he is helping you. I want to help those who have no other help."

"I'll help you and then you help me," says he to those who ask him for a treatment. "I don't want money from poor people. You tell people what you have been, what I have done, and what you are now, and I am content." And they do it by hundreds. In the meeting held recently in Milton, person after person arose to tell how he had been helped.

Dr. Lucas plans to move to Walla Walla in the near future to open a sanatorium here. He says he wants to heal those who are helped in no other way. Ninety-eight per cent of those he has cured, he says, are people whom physicians have failed to help. He also teaches people how to prevent accidents, disease and unhappiness, he says.

Peace, freedom from worry, right living, right thinking--these are a part of his teachings. He says he cures people of habits that are thought incurable. But in Milton there were those who testified that half a century of tobacco craving was erased by his treatment. One of the best known bootleggers of Columbia county, a notorious drunkard, was healed; more than that, he cannot bear the smell of liquor, and he has

married and started farming.

"I do not heal you," says Dr. Lucas, "but I will teach you how to heal yourselves; how your spirit and mind, through right living, can renew every cell in your being."

"Would you have me do more than Christ?" he demanded of his Milton audience. "Christ never healed anyone who did not have faith. Yet this woman came to me, believing me a hypnotist, her relatives fearful, and I was expected to heal her. I don't ask for faith, but help I must have."

In Walla Walla Dr. Lucas says he hopes to establish himself among the people who need help; that he is not coming to ask for money, but to do what good he can. His lectures in the Keylor Grand are to be free, and he will talk to people regarding their individual cases without charge.

In his lectures he will wear his white robes. *Walla Walla Bulletin* - March 6, 1913

Lucas in Walla Walla

Columbia Chronicle - April 23, 1913

Judging from the reports of both Walla Walla papers, it appears that one Alzamon Ira Lucas, who at one time was ridiculed, condemned and jailed has caused the people in Walla Walla valley to sit up and take notice. We know of no person from Dayton who has been able to pack the Keylor Grand theatre in Walla Walla and for two nights many were turned away who came to hear Dr. Lucas.

The many friends of Lucas are pleased to know that he is being investigated - he desired this two years ago.

Columbia Chronicle, May 24, 1913 - AD

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Lucas
CORDIALLY INVITE
 their many Dayton friends to attend their
 regular Tuesday night Sermons in the
KEYLOR GRAND THEATRE

For the cure of Injurious Habits,
 Mental and Physical Disorders, etc.
 Call their offices in the
BAKER-BOYER BLDG.
 Rooms 6002-604

Their Health is Perfect.
 Their Peace is Divine.
 Their Success, Phenomenal.

**The Spirt of Love and Truth Is
 Always Triumphant**

LUCAS STARTS SUIT

CLAIMS HE PAID FOR USE OF KEYLOR GRAND, THEN COULDN'T USE IT.

Columbia Chronicle - October 4, 1913

A. I. Lucas started action in the superior court yesterday against Julius Stine and Henry Blackman for the recovery of \$50, which he alleges they have and refuse to return to him. The amount is money he claims to have paid for the rental of the Keylor Grand theatre and he claims he was refused the use of the theatre.

The complaint alleges that on April 28, 1913, the two represented to him that they represented the theatre and rented to him for the use the evenings of May 6, 13, 20, and 27, and at \$25 a night, heat and lights included. The money he states was paid in advance.

He used the theatre the first two evenings only and was then refused permission to use it further. He avers that at the time the men made the agreement with him, the theatre company was a defunct organization and that they had no right to represent the company.

Lucas is acting as his own attorney.

Walla Walla Union - October 2, 1913

Lucas Loses Case

Columbia Chronicle - October 28, 1913

The case stated by A. I. Lucas against Henry Blackman and Julius G. Stine in superior court ending yesterday in a victory for Blackman and Stine, Judge E. C. Mills holding that the action should not have been brought against the two, but against the Walla Walla Theatre Company. Lucas sought to recover \$50 paid for rent which he alleged he was not given.

INJURED AT THE OPERA HOUSE

Columbia Chronicle - February 22, 1913

Last Tuesday evening during a performance at the opera house Elmer McCauley fell down the balcony stairs to the cement floor of the lobby and was rendered temporarily unconscious. He was pick up in that condition and Dr. MacLachlan was summoned from the audience. Finding he was not seriously injured he was taken to his home where his injuries were dressed. He has several cuts and bruises about the face and head, but he will be able to be out in a few days.

COMING IN NEXT ISSUE

**VIGILANCE COMMITTEE BUSY - LUCAS
 IN LIMELIGHT - HIS LIFE IS**

THREATENED.



1913 1920

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

March 28, 1997

Nadine Dieringer, Publish, 509-382-2795

41st Publication

THE END OF LUCAS

REVIEW OF THE LUCAS STORY

From 1911 to March, 1913, Dr. A. I. Lucas found nothing but problems for himself in Dayton while giving lectures and supposedly healing people. Basically, it was the subjects of his lectures that offended certain Dayton citizens. He was in the Dayton jail three times.

By March 1913, he was giving lectures in Milton-Freewater, OR and in the Keylor Grand in Walla Walla, which in the beginning were very successful lectures. He had moved from Dayton to Walla Walla, and the Lucas Hotel in Dayton was for sale. By October 1913, he was having trouble with renting the Keylor Grand.

Beginning with this issue, Lucas is giving lectures in Pendleton.



TROOPS ASKED FOR

BULGIN SAYS GOV. WEST'S SECRETARY PROMISES TO ACT.

Vigilance Committee Busy - Lucas in Limelight - His Life Is Threatened

Columbia Chronicle - March 7, 1914

Pendleton, Ore., - March 3.-At a mass meeting tonight Rev. E. J. Bulgin announced before 2,500 persons in the tabernacle that he had been in consultation today over the telephone with Miss Fern Hobbs in Governor West's office in Salem, and that she had assured the Law and Order League of Pendleton that if the local officers do not immediately act upon charges of alleged official graft in gambling, prostitution and liquor violations, state troops will be sent here and the city declared under martial law until conditions have been cleared up.

Vigilance Committee Busy.

Before three crowds each of 1,500 persons, Dr. A. I. Lucas, of Walla Walla, in lectures tonight denounced the formation of a vigilance committee by the Law and Order league as "extra legal, unconstitutional and anarchical." "There's no necessity for such reign of terror," he said. "If Governor West invades this peaceable, law-abiding community with state troops and disgraces Pendleton with martial law, he will by such despotic abuse of power nullify the Oregon system, because the people can apply the

initiative, referendum and recall at any time.

Lucas' Life Threatened.

Dr. Lucas' life was threatened in a communication signed "Vigilantes" in which he was warned to leave the city and remain away. "This country is coming to the rule of the knot, noose and revolver," he said.

The civic rights league was organized tonight, hundreds of prominent citizens being identified with the body. It is feared a crisis has been reach. Feeling is running high on both sides and open warfare may break out any moment between the law and order league, or church element, and the civic rights league, or "liberals."

Mayor Not Excited.

The mayor and chief of police refuse to take the Law and Order charges seriously except that Chief Kearney said he would call on the evangelists to prove what they have said.



The headlines immediately following the above article -

MISS HOBBS DENIES BULGIN'S STATEMENT



ED. NOTE: No further information was found concerning the above story.



The following story takes place in Portland.

LUCAS ACCUSED OF DISHONESTY

"Vocational Delineator" Resorts to Underhanded Methods in His Practice, Declares Otto Grau

Columbia Chronicle - March 15, 1919

"If you keep on, you will be in an insane asylum in two years, but I swear before God that if you follow my treatment, I can cure you."

This was the vow which Dr. Alzamon Ira Lucas, self-styled psycho-analysist, naturopath and healer of all human ills, is said to have been made to Otto Grau in offices of Lucas in the Morgan building. So heavily did the words and counsels of Dr. Lucas prey upon the mind of the patient that at noon the next day he was on the verge of a nervous breakdown, was prepared to give Dr. Lucas his savings of several years, which amounted to close to \$350, and had resigned himself to the fate which Dr. Lucas claimed to hold in the hollow of his hand, according to a statement made this morning by

Mr. Grau.

Grau Revels Lucas' Methods

Grau's story of the events leading up to his visit to Lucas and the proposals made by the "vocational delineator" revealed what is said to be Lucas' plan of attack in each of the hundreds of cases that he handles involving prominent society men and women of Portland as well as many in less fortunate financial straights.

"I first heard of Dr. Lucas from a Mrs. Irene Staehl," said Grau this morning. Grau, for the past few years, has served as caretaker for a number of duck lakes on the Lower Columbia river and has by dint of careful saving managed to save \$350, which is now on deposit in a local bank.

"Mrs. Staehle told me that Lucas could look at a man and tell him what line of work he was best fitted for. That he could solve all of your troubles and restore lost health. I went to him Tuesday because I was suffering from nervous troubles and he first suggested that I take two treatments a day at either \$3 or \$5 a treatment."

These treatments, Grau says Lucas told him, would prevent him from going insane and could be taken in the office of Lucas.

"He then asked me how much money I had and I told him that I had about \$200 or so," said Grau. "He immediately changed his plan of treatment and told me that the only thing that would keep me from going crazy would be a course of treatments at his home (in Portland). He said that he was a bona fide healer, that nothing could save me from insanity but his treatments and that he would give me \$1000 if I could produce a written statement to the effect that he had ever wronged any citizen of Portland."

Grau admitted that he was thoroughly convinced that he was going insane while under the influence of Lucas.

"He held my wrist with his hand, looked me directly in the eye and I couldn't shake off the impression that I was being hypnotized," said Grau. "He also cautioned me about telling any of my friends about my plans and told me that I was to proceed with the greatest caution and secrecy. "Those men whom you claim are your friends are really making you work your life away for nothing," he told me when I mentioned the names of the men who owned the duck lakes that I took care of." (Continued on back side.)

Continued from front side.

"Patient" Appeals to Friend

Grau went to Lucas' home Wednesday morning and was ushered by a maid into a room the splendor of which was marvelous, he says.

"Soon Lucas came to the room, said that he had the contract for my treatment ready to be signed and asked how much money I had brought with me. When I told him that I had only \$10, he refused to let me see the contract and told me to get \$300 from the bank and bring it to his office."

It was at this point that Mr. Grau consulted William F. Grady, for whom he had often worked at the latter's duck lake, who urged him not to pay Lucas any money. Mr. Brady took him to a physician, who scoffed at the idea that Grau was threatened with insanity, and said that his only ailment was a bad case of overwork.

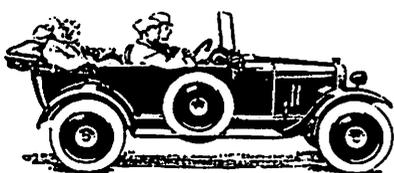
It required considerable persuasion on the part of both Brady and Grau to get Grau's suitcase, which he had left at the Lucas home, according to Grau, who said that the "healer's" wife remonstrated with him strenuously when he told her that he would not take the treatment.

Lucas Said to Have Record

Lucas claims to be a Hindu with some German and English blood and says that he is a naturopath, having graduated from a naturopath college in Kansas City. Several years ago he left Denver, Colo., after the newspapers of the city had taken up a crusade against him, and later was arrested in Dayton, Wash., on a charge of practicing medicine without a license and was fined \$100. He is the originator of the American church, which meets in the Woodmen of the World hall, on East Sixth street.

"I believe that Lucas is nothing but a grafter and should be forced to stop this practice of getting money from susceptible men and women who believe that his so-called healing powers are genuine," said Grau, "and I will not be satisfied until some legal action is taken in the matter. The attention of the district attorney's office has been called to the affair and I think some action should be taken." - Portland Telegram.

The above is the first notice of Lucas that we have seen since he left here (Dayton) some years ago. He had some very bitter enemies here and some friends who think he helped them. Business must be getting slim with him and as is his custom, is cutting a few capers to get a lot of free advertising. He is a pretty smooth worker and managed to keep out of jail for long periods.



LUCAS' ANCESTRY PROBED

ATTORNEYS IN LIBEL SUIT SEEK TO PROVE HIM A NEGRO

Columbia Chronicle - June 21, 1919

Portland, June 16.--A probe into the early life and antecedents of Alzamon Ira Lucas, naturopath and psychic healer, who is suing the Portland Evening Telegram for \$50,000 damages due to alleged libelous articles printed concerning him and his practice, was begun before Presiding Judge Gatens by Attorneys Cassins R. Peck and Harrison Allen, representing the defense.

In the examination the attorneys for the defense sought to establish by Lucas' own testimony that he is a Negro. The newspaper has referred to him as a "voodoo doctor" and had made other reference which might be construed as insinuating that Lucas had Negro blood, it was said.

Lucas admitted that in Santa Barbara, Cal., where he lived when a child, he and his family were taken for colored people because of their dark complexion and curly hair, but he maintained that his father was three-fourth Cherokee Indian and one-fourth French, and his mother part Hindu, part Holland and part French.



LUCAS LOSES SUIT

Columbia Chronicle - December 31, 1919

Ira Alzamon Lucas, "healer" etc., who was in Dayton for some time had his trouble for his pains when he sued the Portland Telegram for \$50,000 for alleged libelous articles. After three weeks spent in hearing the case, the jury took 26 minutes to decide that Lucas was not libeled and that he was entitled to recover nothing. Every member of the jury signed the verdict completely exonerating the Telegram.



The End



ABOUT DAYTON

Columbia Chronicle - January 7, 1914

Up-to-the-Times Magazine: Relative to business and industrial affairs for the year 1914 at Dayton and tributary country and staff correspondent found "the brightest of prospects" predicted by bankers and leading business men. Dayton is the county seat of one of the best agricultural counties in the state. Its people are cheerful because the conditions at this time for excellent farm crops could not be better. In farming sections tributary to Dayton a spirit of progress now prevails; better farm homes, farm

buildings and improved roads are being sought and the people will install numerous improvements along these lines during 1914. The center of a dependable country Dayton is wealthy, in and about Dayton not one acre in ten is financially encumbered. Dayton has now reached the stage where she can finance herself and then some. New orchard holdings will make a showing this year adding considerably to the district's resources. The Dayton Commercial club is a successful organization; in addition to its social activities the club will be on the job in 1914, working for more efficiency in the country's farming methods and for numerous other betterments that will add to the city's wealth and population. That the main line of the O.W.R. & N. company may tag their city in the near future is one bet that is not exactly off yet with many Daytonites. Responsible interurban electric railway builders can also count on getting a respectful hearing any old time at Dayton. Tributary to Dayton are many localities that are now somewhat isolated; proper transportation would do much to populate these sections; provide the way for ready markets, make these districts bloom as the rose, so to speak.



Columbia Chronicle - April 25, 1914

Ray Bowman has bought an Overland, Judy Neal a Regal, Andy Johnson a Studebaker, John Ellis a Ford, George Carpenter a Hupmobile, Fred Ferga a Hupmobile, Will Rennewanz a Franklin.

Weatherford and Wallace are having the post office remodeled. The building belongs to the Bundy estate which is looked after by the Weatherford firm. The improvements are worthy of commendation.

THE CADILLAC - The standard motor car of the world. If you are interested, see H. G. Moe, Agent.



HIGH SCHOOL GRADS OF 1919

Alura Dumas, Ruth Moulton, Lucille Haile, Cecil Davison, Mona Clague, Elma Veatch, Ross Brown, Wesley Frick, Elva Hopkins, Birdeen Albright, Louisa Heady, Conchita Miller, Helen Storie, Neita Gosney, Harry Garrett, Clara Neal, Neva Gemmell, Esther Range, Walton Hester



Columbia Chronicle - May 14, 1919

The Jackson Estate has purchased the half interest of C. J. Broughton in the 5000 acres of grazing land at Thumville they held jointly. It is valued at \$10 an acre and portions of the Jackson herds are taken there for summer pasture yearly.

Jim Thorn has purchased the residence of Rev. L. T. Root on Syndicate Hill, for \$2800.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

42nd Publication

April 30, 1997

HAPPY 125TH BIRTHDAY TO THE DAYTON POST OFFICE 3/23/97

News articles on this history of the Dayton Post Office are from Depot files and from a Post Office file. Some of the articles were not dated nor labeled as to which newspaper. Some information in the articles was written from memories of Daytonites or from folklore.



MANY POST OFFICES HAVE SERVED COUNTY

(Sources for the following were Cloyce Johnson and old maps prepared by local historian John R. White)

Excerpts from *Walla Walla Union-Bulletin* - June 13, 1965

DAYTON - Location of the post office in the new Federal building here a year ago marked but one of several locations for the post office.

The town's name has even been changed since the first post office was established here 101 years ago.

First post office here was when the community was called Touchet, establish March 23, 1864. Name was changed to Dayton on March 23, 1872, shortly after the first plat of Dayton was filed in 1871.

Lambert Hearn was the first postmaster. He settled in the Touchet Valley in 1854 when there were only about 10 white settlers in the area between Dayton and Waitsburg, Hearn served in the job until 1865 when George Miller was appointed. Jesse N. Day was named to the post in 1872, serving until October 15, 1877.

Present postmaster, Cloyce Johnson, succeeded Wilbert (Willie) A. Jording Dec. 31, 1951.

Different Locations

These sites included:

The building which houses present day Dayton Motor Supply at 166 E. Main Street (now Blue Mountain Realty); the Odd Fellows building shortly after it was finished in the late 1880's (now Seattle First National Bank); the Weinhard building where the Elk Drug Store was formerly located (163 E. Main, now Weinhard Hotel); the Broughton Building on the north side of Main Street between Front and First street in 1903, (now a part of Dingle's) and was moved to the present Federal Building site June 1, 1964.

Several other post offices were established in Columbia County in the early days and played a part in delivering the mail to the wayfarer who passed this way during the rush to the gold mines in Idaho.

The Lenon Post Office was established Dec. 14, 1881, and was located on the Mullan Trail and the road to the Colville country. Miners, packers and others going into the territory north often stopped at this office to see if their names were posted on the bulletin board. Mail was often forwarded along the route.

Another old post office was located at Government Springs on the Kentuck Road leading to Angel Ferry. This road was also traveled by those heading over the Coeur d'Alene mission road on the north bank of the Snake River. This was the Annetta Post Office. It was established in 1877, was short-lived being discontinued the same year.

Another short duration was located at Tumalum on the Tucannon. This office was open only one month, during October, 1895. Rural free

delivery was started in 1896 which might have accounted for the short period this office was open.

The New York Bar Landing Post Office was operated by E. H. Cummins, who was also agent for the steam boats on the Snake in the early 80's. The depot was robbed by night riders in 1882. Cummins was murdered and the depot burned.

Turner, a thriving town on the railroad of the Union Pacific Railway, supported a post office for a number of years before it was discontinued.

Covello, located on the once main road from Dayton to Pomeroy, was a busy farming community with stores, chop mill, blacksmith shop and a post office. Nothing remains of this site today except some rickety wooden steps in the embankment by the roadside.

Marengo was another once bustling little community on the Pomeroy road where it crossed the Tucannon. The post office was closed in the early 1890's.

By Stage to Ft. Taylor

Mail was delivered by stage to Fort Taylor, located at the mouth of the Tucannon, as early as 1858 and on to Lyon's Ferry in 1860. Starbuck was settled in 1882 and a post office established a little later. Mrs. Helen Martin is the present postmaster.

Mrs. Oakley Kendall is the present postmaster at Huntsville, one of the last remaining active post office in Columbia County. The office here remains in an old wooden building on what was once the town's main street and the highway from Waitsburg to Dayton.

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NOTE: The following articles name other locations of post offices Additions are underlined.

Dayton post office moved with postmaster in 'golden' days

Excerpts from the *Walla Walla Union-Bulletin* - July 14, 1974

DAYTON - In the golden days back in the days when the postmaster was more than likely a downtown businessman, the post office moved with the postmaster.

And the post office was a cubicle in the postmaster's store where the public came not only to shop and gossip but to pick up the mail. (See story, "Evolution of the design of a post office")

Although the Dayton post office through its 100 years of service has graduated to a modern office, a number remember the folksy style of the vintage postal service.

There were post offices in at least six other locations in the county. Turner, Covello, Patit, Huntsville, Burksville and Alto. The post office has no record of the operation of a station at Alto, but a number of residents say there was a station at this location.

Records indicate the "Touchet" post office was located in Postmaster Miller's home about one-half mile east of Dayton on Patit Creek when the name was officially changed to "Dayton."

Mrs. Harvey Frye, 204 South First, granddaughter of former Postmaster Ward, remembers being told the post office was located in her grandfather's jewelry store (133-135 East Main, now the Laundromat) during his tenure. Ward also set up the first telephone exchange in Dayton.

In an article that Dail Laughery wrote probably for the Chronicle Dispatch in 1965 or after, she mentions a post office location not mentioned in other articles.

"The first post office in Dayton was in a wooden building owned by William Matzger (Note: May have been the Dayton Motor Supply building), and it had a hall upstairs.

Later it was moved to a building adjacent to the present location of Pacific Power & Light Company office (Now the Home Port). (Note for sequence purposes: After this, she mentioned the Odd Fellows building.)

In 1878 the post office was placed in the money order class and the amount issued between July 1, 1878, and January 1, 1879, was \$18,510.44.

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DAYTON'S POSTMASTERS

Lambert Hearn, Touchet Post Office; George Miller, 1865; Name changed to Dayton, March 23, 1872; Jesse N. Day, 1872; William O. Matzger, 1877; John T. Burns, 1885; William H. Fouts, 1889; William Van Lew, 1894; William Walter Ward, 1898; Walter C. Frary, 1910; Samuel S. Moritz, 1914; Walter L. Cadman, 1923; James C. Weatherford, 1935; Marvin G. Elwell, 1942; Clifton H. McCauley, 1946; Willie Jording, 1951; Cloyce G. Johnson, 1953; Billy Moyer, 1965; Philip Curtis, 1984; John Bowles, 1985.

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T. Abraham, Oldest Mail Carrier, Dies

Probably the *Walla Walla Union Bulletin* in 1957.

Thomas C. Abraham of Dayton, the oldest retired mail carrier in the United States and a resident of Columbia County since 1864 with the exception of a few years, died early Wednesday after an extended illness. He would have been 95 Saturday.

Abraham was born in Salem, Ore., on Nov. 9, 1862, and came to Washington with his parents in 1864. He grew up on a ranch in the Whetstone district and attended county schools. He farmed for several years near Washtucna and

lived in Davenport for a short time before returning to Dayton.

He was appointed a rural mail carrier in 1903 and was retired in 1931. The first 15 years of rural travels carrying the mail were made with horses and a buggy especially equipped for the job, and patrons on his mail route bought him his first auto, a model T Ford.

Abraham lived in the same house at 1317 S. Fourth St. in Dayton for more than 55 years.

He is survived by his wife, Delia M. (Trescott) Abraham of Dayton, 10 children, 26 grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren in this area and a number living in Oregon, and two brothers.

Daughters are Alice Gemmell, Glaida Allesio, Maude Chapman, Carrie Wright, Gladys Dunlap, Dorothy Smith and Floriene (Bobby) Ashley.

Sons are Merwyn C. Abraham of Anchorage, Alaska, Bryce D. Abraham and Dale T. Abraham, both of Walla Walla. Brothers are Dick Abraham of Starbuck and Brick Abraham of Dayton.

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 My thanks to Tiffany at the Depot and Postmaster John Bowles for the above news articles.

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JANUARY 7, 1963, 4 CENT FIRST CLASS STAMPS WENT TO 5 CENTS & 7 CENT AIRMAIL STAMPS WENT TO 8 CENTS.
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Evolution of the design of the Post Office

During the early years, many small post offices were housed in other business buildings rather than in buildings of their own, many times in a postmaster's store. A "cage" was built for the clerk with brass around a barred window. Behind the protruding "cage" a portion of the store was sectioned off for the working area of the post office.

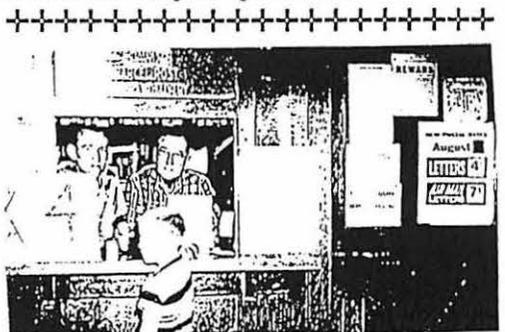
From 1903 to 1964 the Dayton post office was in its own building at 163 E. Main Street. One wall of the post office lobby with two postal windows, approximately two by four feet, replaced the "cage" still keeping the bars that could be pulled down over the windows. In 1964 when the post office moved to the new building on Second Street, an open counter took the place of postal windows. Many small post offices still have the "old style" postal windows.



SPECIAL COMMEMORATIVE CANCELLATION
 DESIGNED BY NADINE DIERINGER

A special commemorative cancellation for the 125th birthday was designed for the Touchet Valley Arts Council GALA auction. James Dean, Marilyn Monroe and Elvis Presley stamps were on special Liberty Theater envelopes. Envelopes were hand-cancelled by John Bowles, Postmaster, at the Gala from midnight to 1:00 a.m. For those who did not attend the GALA and purchased envelopes before March 23, 1997, could have the envelopes cancelled at the post office within a 30-day period from March 23, 1997. The special cancellation stamp was destroyed at the end of the 30-day period.

The GALA, a fundraiser for the Liberty Theater project, was an exciting evening with music furnished by an 18-piece Big Band for dancing, refreshments, and an auction of many unique items.



+++++
 Jack Dieringer, Mike McQuary, Cloyce Johnson 3-cent First Class Stamp went to 4 cents sometime in the late 1950's. 163 E. Main

+++++
DAYTON COMMUNITY CHOIR
Sings Broadway Songs
Saturday, May 10, 1997, 6:00 p.m.
Harvest Christian Church
\$2.00/Person - \$5.00/Family
 Proceeds go to the
Touchet Valley Arts Council's
LIBERTY THEATER
 Project



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher; 509-382-2795

43rd Publication

May 27, 1997

This and That

WATSONS MOVED TO ELLENSBURG HOME

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 31, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. John Watson and son, Jack, moved the first of the week to their new home in Ellensburg where they have purchased a "soft ice cream" business. The Watsons have lived in Dayton the past 11 years where John has been associated with the Hubbard-Rogg funeral parlor and was for a few years a partner in the concern operating under the name of Rogg and Watson.

John was also active in community affairs, affiliated with the Rotary club and the Masonic lodge and for a couple of years was secretary of the Chamber of Commerce.

Mrs. Watson has been a member of the commercial life of Dayton, too, for a time with the New Moon, ladies' wear store, and the past four years took care of C-D office work.

MARTIN LEASES MCCAULEY STORE

The Chronicle-Dispatch, May 24, 1951

Norman Martin, lately of Richland, has leased the Ray McCauley grocery (Now Steve's) on Fourth street. Ray says he's going to take it easy; enjoy visiting with his kids when they come home for a time this summer; and take a few short trips himself.

Norman, who got his grocery training with Bob Kaiser here and later went to Richland when Bob moved there, says he just got home-sick and was ready to return to Dayton when this opportunity offered.

Max Hatfield says Norman moved back here so Max could have more time with his grandkids, a boy and a girl.

CHRIS'S MARKET OPENS SATURDAY

BODKER TO OPERATE FORMER TED'S STAND

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 8, 1941

Chris Bodker will open Chris's Market Saturday in the former Ted's Fruit Stand, (West Main) and is advertising elsewhere in this issue a number of specials for the day. There will also be gifts for the ladies

and kiddies visiting the store that day.

He will also operate the cabins at the rear of the store and will continue to handle Standard Oil Products. The Bodkers have moved to the living quarters at the store.

Chris is no newcomer to Dayton buyers for he has greeted customers from behind Dayton counters most of the time during the past 22 years.

NEW RICHFIELD STATION MANAGERS

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 1, 1941

Marvin and Delbert Laughery today take over the Richfield Service station and garage at the corner of Main and Fourth street. Ray and Jack Griffen, who have been running the station, are giving it up because Ray expects to be called into selective service.

Hans Miller, with whom Delbert Laughery has been in partnership at the Signal Service Station, will operate now as sole proprietor. W. G. Hughes, Pontiac dealer, who formerly made his headquarters at the Richfield, will now have it at the Signal and will have his used cars at the parking lot at the rear of that station.

JOINS HIGHWAY PATROL

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 1, 1941

Durward Pruitt, who has been a member of the city police force the last three years, has been appointed to a place on the state highway patrol and left Tuesday for Olympia where he will take a month's course of training which will prepare him for his new work.

Edgar Bundy is temporarily taking his place as day police.

SHOE SERVICE SHOP OPENED

The Dayton Chronicle - June 1, 1961

Red Boot Shoe Service, formerly located in Waitsburg, has been moved to Dayton and is now open for business.

The firm, located at 408 E. Main in the former Kurth Heating & Sheet Metal building, (Now Patit Creek Antiques & More) is owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. Ike Glassley.

The shoe service had been located in Waitsburg for the past seven years. Glassley reported that they made the move to Dayton when the building they were renting in

Waitsburg was purchased by the American Legion club.

FIX STORE TO MOVE

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 6, 1933

The Fix store, dry goods establishment, which has been located for years in the Hubbard building, (Now Dayton Chiropractic Office) east of the Liberty theater, will move the first of the month to the room in the Ankeny building, near the Columbia National bank, formerly occupied by the Boone Supply company (Now Frontier Too Tavern). A long-time lease has been taken on the building, and carpenters are at work remodeling the interior. A modern front will be put in, making it an attractive room.

LARGE CROWD ENJOYS COMPLETE PROGRAM

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 6, 1933

A crowd that filled the grandstand almost to its capacity witnessed a good program of races and bucking at the fair grounds Tuesday. Local business men and enthusiasts took part in the event and produced a regular old time race meet that was thoroughly enjoyed by the large crowd. Bill Chandler acted as master of ceremonies.

Elmer McNeal made a good ride on Cry Baby to win first money in the bucking contest and Twoberry Abraham was judged as second, going up on Speed Ball. Black, the third member to ride in the finals, was thrown.

The pony express race was won by the Harold Hopkins string, and three other interesting events were the girls' pony race, won by a daughter of Harold Hopkins; boys' race, won by Hubert Donohue and the mule derby race won by Dewey Donohue which was a breath-taking event.

Dayton Creamery Installs Lockers

The Chronicle-Dispatch January 26, 1933

With an ever increasing demand for cold storage lockers, Gus Hanson of the Dayton Creamery & Ice Works has a force of men at work installing 308 cold storage lockers in the creamery building. The big room used for ice storage is being remodeled to make room for the lockers.

Courthouse Fire Damage Is Extensive

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 11, 1939

In one of the most serious fires in Dayton in recent years, the Columbia county courthouse was extensively damaged early Friday morning. The blaze was first noticed by John Spalinger, who was starting to clean the city streets. An oil tank driver also noticed the fire.

The fire department was called and after several hours of hard and dangerous work, the blaze was stopped in the attic of the building.

According to insurance adjusters, the fire was caused by spontaneous combustion on one side of the sawdust hopper. It started burning through timbers on the outside of the metal hopper and then got into the ceiling and followed the ceiling joists clear through to the attic.

OFFICES BURNED

The rear section of the building was the most seriously damaged. On the second floor the offices of school superintendent and county clerk was badly burned. A good many school records were destroyed.

On the third floor some of the offices of the triple A were almost completely destroyed. Nearly all the aerial maps of Columbia county were burned along with other valuable records. However, the negatives of these maps were kept and the pictures can be produced again.

Temporary offices for school superintendent, clerk and triple A have been established in the former nurse's office, auditor's rooms and the county agent's office.

Dayton's new inhalator was used for the first time when smoke and fumes got the best of three of the firemen. Oxygen was given the men and within a few hours they were back to normal.

Several prisoners in the jail below were let out into the outer part of the building to get away from the intense smoke.

Stevens Sells To Loundagin

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October 30, 1941

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Stevens concluded a deal Wednesday for the sale of their business to Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Loundagin, former residents, who recently returned from Washington, D. C., where Mr. Loundagin has been employed in the government printing office.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens came here from Lewiston four and a half years ago and opened a small ice cream manufacturing plant in the Eager building on Main Street (A part of Freddie's Market). Later they added booths, a quick lunch

department, candy bars, fresh popcorn and other lines and have built up an excellent business. Last year they completely remodeled and redecorated the interior and added fluorescent lighting which made it very attractive in appearance. The place has become very popular with all groups, especially the young people.

Mr. and Mrs. Loundagin are experienced in this line of business through their ownership of The Mission for about two years along in the nineteen-twenties. They purchased this business from the late H. G. Moe and Mrs. Moe, the original owners.

Mr. Loundagin was employed as a printer and linotype operator and has since been employed on newspapers in different parts of the country. He was with the Walla Walla Union-Bulletin a number of years. (NOTE: Also worked in the Chronicle in later years.)

Mrs. Loundagin is also well known here. She is the former Miss Nancy Spalinger, daughter of the late George Spalinger and Mrs. Spalinger of this city, and was born and reared in this county. The Loundagins have many friends here who will welcome their return. (NOTE: Nancy worked in the Elk Drug for many years.)

**"BIG DIPPER" MEMORIES
DANCING TO THE
NICKELODEON AFTER
SCHOOL OR JUST GETTING
TOGETHER TO TALK ABOUT
WHAT WE WERE GOING TO
DO OR WHAT WE HAD DONE
OR TALK ABOUT THE GAME
WE HAD JUST WON OR JUST
BEING WELL-ADJUSTED
TEENAGERS EATING THOSE
10 CENT HAMBURGERS.
THANK YOU, LOUNDAGINS,
FOR OUR GOOD MEMORIES.**

Sweeney Brick

Will Open Hotel There
Sometime Next Week

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 13, 1941

The rooms upstairs in the Sweeney Brick are being renovated and Mr. and Mrs. Joe B. Range will open a hotel there next week. Changing the name as well as the management, it will be known from now on as the Franklin Rooms and Apartments.

The building has changed hands a good many times since it was built late in the 1800's and Ranges have leased the upper story from C. E. Suffield, the present owners (Still Suffield Furniture).

In 1891, E. S. Ryerson ran a drug store in part of the building and there was a dry goods store in the center half of it. Then for a number of years Mrs. Edna Moody managed a hotel there that covered both floors, the downstairs being used for a lobby.

When Suffield bought the building some twenty years ago, the Pacific Power and Light office was on the corner, the Dayton Dray and Transfer office was next in the block, and Buchart's plumbing shop was where the entrance to Suffield's is now.

Besides sanding the floors, laying new linoleum and new carpets, repainting has been done according to Range and new shades and curtains added. Tenants will begin moving in just as soon as the work is complete. (NOTE: Top story burned in later years.)

SENIORS WIND-UP CAREERS THURSDAY

Good Weather Promise
for Thanksgiving Game

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 13, 1941

A short conference is in progress with the weather man this week which will without a doubt, result in a day of blue skies overhead and rays of sunshine predominant for next Thursday's Thanksgiving Day Bulldogs and the Mac-Hi Pioneers on the home field.

This game will mark the end of their high school football careers for nine Pietrzycki high seniors and fitting support will be given them during the contest by their fellow classmates. The final gun may sound like taps to Don Cox, Dale Martin, Kenneth McCauley, Kenneth Newby, Jim Weber, Dick Dunlap, John McCaw, Dayle Rainwater and Dave Hudson. Any more football they play after Thursday will have to be for some other team.

The first string and all the reserves are in ship shape physical condition to meet the Pioneers and show them some genuine western spirit. Colorful marching and fancy twirling will be staged at half time for entertainment.

By being in the stands for the kick-off at 10 a.m. and giving lusty support to the boys on the field, local citizens can work up a good appetite for the turkey that will be on most tables soon after the game is over. (NOTE: Per telephone conversation with Dayle Rainwater - Lost game.)

OLD SMOKESTACKS DOWN

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December 11, 1941

The old metal smokestacks were taken down at the Blue Mountain Cannery (Green Giant Company to Pillsbury to Seneca) yesterday, leaving the new 150-foot concrete structure to dominate the landscape.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

44th Publication

June 27, 1997

Do You Remember When?

May 1, 1941

DANCE

Kennedy Playhouse
 Music Starts 8:30
 Ladies Bring Lunch

Tickets, 35c

H. Kennedy Last Rites

Dayton Chronicle - October 12, 1961

Funeral services for Harry Foster Kennedy, 89, former Washington state representative, were held Wednesday morning, October 11, at the Nazarene church with the Rev. Floyd Young officiating.

Mr. Kennedy was born March 22, 1872, at Rock Island, Illinois. As a small boy, he moved with his family to a homestead in South Dakota, returning to Illinois as a young man to complete his education. To earn his way, he did janitor work, played football, taught school and served on the Chicago police force. He graduated from Northern Illinois college of law in 1899.

Arriving in Dayton in 1901, he taught in Columbia county schools for a number of years. In 1903 he was married to a former pupil, Grace Elizabeth Ries. He owned and operated an apple orchard near town for three decades, during which time he also served three terms as state representative.

Because of the long illness of Mrs. Kennedy, who preceded him in death in 1948, he turned to the operation of tourist cabins, continuing until ill health forced his retirement in 1959.

THE FOLLOWING IS A STORY ABOUT THE KENNEDY PLAYHOUSE WRITTEN BY LINA (BROWN) CUNNINGHAM WHEN SHE WAS A YOUNG GIRL.

The spring of 1943, Dad went back to work again for the Blue Mt. Cannery in peas. The only place Dad could find to rent for the size of his family (nine children) was the Kennedy Playhouse as it was called then. Later it was to be Lewis Machine shop and K-Wood Mills. (Ed. Note: Now Columbia Cut Stock) We packed our stuff into this building with the expectation of experiencing something really different.

This big building had a stage at the far end, and we made good use of it. The girls would put on shows, usually a hula kind of an entertainment. For a short time our brothers would put up with our play acting, but soon they become bored. They would find something to do to torment us, like pulling down the make-shift curtains. Most of our efforts would end by chasing our brothers and wanting to debrain them.

We made many new friends to play with. There was a boy named George Oliver, who had a donkey which soon become the center of interest. This donkey was usually smarter than we were and hated trains. When we were riding the donkey, if he heard the sound of the approaching train before we did, we usually went flying through the air, and the donkey departed down the road.

We became good friends of the Epperson family who lived on a small farm close by. Our brothers were noted to have pig riding races on the Epperson's pigs. With these new friends, my brother' and sisters' favorite sport, other than the pig riding, was emptying a bucket of soapy water on the stage and using it to have a sliding party.

The pea season was soon over and off went the sad-eyed little Brown gypsies to another adventure.

Horning's High In Bowling
Jones, of Top Team Has Individual Honors

Dayton Chronicle - October 30, 1941

In the bowling tournament this week, the Horning's Cleaners team rolled the high game of the week to come out on top with a 1003 score. Individual honors for the week go to Marion Jones of Horning's team who rolled a 250.

Horning's defeated Richfield 3 out of 4 and won by a score of 2024 to 2444. McCauley's "Union 76" team defeated the Court House 3 out of 4 and won by a score of 2652 to 2602. The Union Pacific Railroad won 3 out of 4 from the Bachelors by 2224 to 2168.

McGee's made it four straight over the Blue Mountain Cannery team with 2295 to 1890. McGee's, the Cannery and the U. P. teams were all handicapped because they had only four players each instead of the regular number. Dorothy Hays and Pat Robinson did a nice job as subs for the Cannery and McGee's. (Ed. Note: Believe this is McGee's Jewelry.)

Prize winners last week were Orval Hays with a 254 and Pat Robinson with 233. High this week are Bert Dingle, Jr., with 258 and Pat Robinson with 186.

Slickers Take To Defense Tactics
Says Connected OPM
To Get Used Machinery

Dayton Chronicle - October 30, 1941

Information has been received here by L. W. Dick, president of the Dayton Chamber of Commerce, that the visiting solicitor reported by other publication as engineer of the defense production bureau, who threatened to close the Lewis Machine shop and take for government use the machinery, was misrepresenting the facts in order to obtain second hand machinery.

The information received here by Mr. Dick through the industrial department of the Pacific Power & Light Co., which checked with Office of Production Management in Seattle, stated that the Mr. Edward A. O'Hara who contacted Mr. Lewis, has no connection with the OPM or other branch of the government.

Other companies have written the local chamber asking if there was any surplus machinery available here, but this is the first record of their using misrepresentation to accomplish their desire.

Local Musicians to Appear on Program

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October 30, 1941

A troupe of Columbia county 4-H club members will travel to Spokane to appear on the National Radio Achievement Day program to be broadcast in connection with the Farm and Home hour over the NBC national network and KGA Saturday from 9:30 to 10:30 a.m.

The 4-H clubs of Stevens, Columbia and Whitman counties have been asked to participate in this particular program this year and Columbia county's part is to put on the musical numbers. The trio, Bonnie Fry, Nadine Johnson and Marianne Anderson will sing "Follow the Gleam" and "My Buddy" written by Gus Kahn and Walter Donaldson. Miss Johnson will play "Dreaming" as a marimba solo, and Misses Fullerton and Anderson will give a piano duet, "Off to Camp" by Bert R. Anthony and "Valley Forge March" by Edwin Goodman.

MAY FETE SET FOR TOMORROW

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 8, 1941

The Girls' Federal of Dayton High School, under the direction of Miss Ethel Smith, will sponsor the eleventh annual May Fete tomorrow at 2:30 p.m. in the high school stadium. With fir boughs and tall white pillars as a background for the ceremonies, Janette Lyman will be crowned Queen of the May, Wallace Warwick, president of the Associated Students of Dayton High School, performing the ceremonies.

The royal party will be completed with Pat O'Neil, Phil Dumas, Shirley McGee, Charles O'Connor, Helen Cadman, Carl Bender, LaDeana McNeal, and Ewan Ward as attendants and escorts. Other members of the processional will be Gene Foust, Bradley Fullerton, Richard Poole as trumpeters. Virginia Gosney, LaVerne Long, Esther Purnell, and Mary Lynn Abel will be the flower girls. Duane Lathim, Virgil Leonard, Norman Kayser, and LeRoy Kirk will act as train-bearers for Queen Janette. Billy Kay Marquis completes the processional as court jester.

Featured on the program will be numbers by the high school mixed and male choruses, band, folk dances by the intermediate grade school girls and a pantomime, "Pryamus and Trisbe," from William Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream."

CLARKSON SMOKER HERE TUESDAY

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February 18, 1943

Dayton fans' third home smoker will take place Tuesday, February 23rd in the high school gym at 8 o'clock. The Bulldogs play host to the Clarkston Bantams who have two team victories over Pomeroy already to their credit. Clarkston boys walked off with team honors in last year's Southeastern Washington District Meet, and many of them are back. Dayton lost to Walla Walla in the first smoker of the year, but came back to chalk up decisive wins over both Walla Walla and Pomeroy. The Bulldogs are improving, and the ceiling may blow off Tuesday night.

Charles Harvey, with wins over Pomeroy and Walla Walla opponents, will fight Laverne English at 124 pounds. Joe Montgomery, with one win to his credit, fights Harvey Allan at 126. Bob Clarno at 128 tangles with Clarkston's Bill Curtis.

Johnny Bruce, promising young sophomore at 132 pounds puts on the gloves for his first fight this year against Johnny Waite. These boys met last year and split honors, each boy winning one. Bob Foust, with two TKO's to

his credit, meets Don France, a southeastern Washington title-holder.

Wally Robins, Bulldog team captain, will fight Bill McConnel at 138 pounds. Jim Black meets his toughest opponent so far this year in Bill Blessing, Clarkston, 145 pounder. Dwight Brodhead, who lost his first fight, has come back strong to post two victories over Pomeroy and Wa-Hi boys. He will fight Leonard Brooks at 155 pounds.

Also fighting at 155 pounds, is Dean Robins and Allan Painter. Painter lost two close decisions to Pomeroy's Bob Wolf. Robins beat Wolf earlier in the year in a fight that fans won't forget soon, so, according to all indications, this fight should be another hot one!

All Set For Pioneer Picnic

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 24, 1951

Mrs. Levi Ankeny, president of the Columbia County Pioneer association, announced the first of the week that everything was in readiness for the Pioneer Picnic.

Mrs. Ankeny herewith presents a list of additional committeemen; additional registration appointments, Mrs. Skip McCauley, Mrs. Harry Williams, Mrs. Vess Hinton, Mrs. Charles Thronson, Mrs. Reed Jonas, coffee committee, Knud Poulsen, George Courtney and Leon Booker; public address, Ed Jewett and Dennis Price; Old Fiddlers, Sam Terry and George Wolf; table committee, Guy Prater, Bob Erbes, Loren Lambert, George Balding, John Eaton, R. C. Hatley, Elmer McCall and Vince Claque.

Hosts and hostesses, Mr. and Mrs. Orley Woodward, Hubert Culbertson, Orville Fullerton, Joe Zink, Charles Vollmer, Dewey Donohue, Ross Brown, Roy Hubbard, W. W. Hendron, Walter Frary, William Rennewanz, Robert Eager, A. E. Balch, Grant Armstrong, Harold Hopkins, Mike Rinehart, Charles O'Conner, Clarence Smith, Mrs. Roy Startin, W. J. Bowman, Robert Sturdevant.

State Gives Approval To Local School

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 24, 1951

According to an announcement this week by the state office of public instruction, Dayton's school building needs have been given consideration by the department's building division.

Supt. of Dayton Schools C. A. Nelson has received confirmation of the announcement. The state has approved the local program "for a new elementary unit to include nine classrooms, multi-purpose room, library, offices, health unit, teachers' room, music rooms and a new heating plant."



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

45th Publication

July 18, 1997

CLASS REUNIONS & DEPOT DAYS - JULY 18 - 19, 1997

1942 GRADUATING CLASS

Dale Abraham, Allen Anderson, Erma Attebery, Marjorie Badgley, Aluerdine Barclay, Bob Barhan, Dick Bateman, Priscilla Bauers, Marjorie Bauman, Marjorie Berry, Harriet Bessett, Laura Blessinger, Virginia Blevins, John Bowman, Charles Broughton, Vivian Brown, Elsie Cadman, Don Cox, Kenneth Deweber, Bertram Dingle, John Donnelly, Dennis Donohue, Dick Dunlap, Cleon Epperson, Blaine Fletcher, Max Fry, Thelma Gaines, Velma Greiner, Arline Hane, James Hanger, Marian Hansen, Marguerite Henroid, Ula Mae Hillhouse, Richard Hubbard, Dave Hudson, Clarice Jackson, Max Jackson, Bill Jones, Opal Lamb, Barbara Leighty, Jessie Lowry, Bryon McBride, Kenneth McCauley, John McCaw, Bessie Marll, Dale Martin, Velma Miller, Audry Munden, Ray Munden, Rex Munden, Donald Newby, Kenneth Newby, Thyra Phelps, Ralph Powell, Dayle Rainwater, Norma Sanford, Don Schramm, Jimmie Snider, Charlotte Startin, Bonnie Jean Stone, Carlene Swanson, Jim Thompson, Lesta Walker, Marian Walker, Tom Watts and Jim Weber.



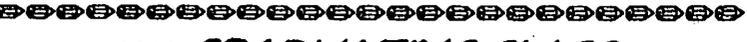
1947 GRADUATING CLASS

Dean Aker, Barbara Alcorn, Esther Alcorn, Ardys Ault, Donna Balding, Robert Bamford, Dana Basel, Dorothy Bell, Laura Bender, Kenneth Bickelhaupt, Bobbie Black, Charlene Black, Margaret Blessinger, Olive Blevins, Jessie Bond, Hubert Bowen, Edgar Brown, Delores Brown, Raymond Bruce, Gene Buroker, Jack Burton, Joan Clague, Dave Cordray, Marilyn Czyhold, Jenny Davidson, Doris DeFord, Ann Dingle, Patrick Donohue, Uva Ellis, LeRoy Epperson, Margaret Fletcher, Francis Foster, Gene Foust, Bradley Fullerton, Bob Garrison, Carolie Gerken, Bette Jo Hanger, Carter House, Carol Iles, Beverly Kenny, Dean Kregger, Arden Literal, Raymond Lorenz, Dorothy Marll, Max Martin, Kenneth McFall, Eulalee Newby, Donna Oliver, Delores Pershall, Elaine Phelps, Harry Rainwater, Marilyn Roehlen, Delores Roth, Betty Shockley, Darrell Smith, Ray Startin, Juanita Stearns, Mary Stearns, Kenneth Tewalt, Bill Trudgeon, Gary VonCadow, Bob Welch, Edwin Werhan.



1952 GRADUATING CLASS

Carol Kurth Anderson, Sherril Lee Barr, Donald L. Bauman, Darlene Bell, Laura Mae Berry, Merle Wayne Bickelhaupt, Frances Fern Bledsoe, John Brown, Thomas H. Bruce, Aurel Denise Davison, Dorothea Ruth Davis, Dwyla Donhue, Ronald G. Douglas, Lester Eaton, Jr., Raymond B. Ford, Janice Lee Hall, William Harper, Zona Pearl Hayes, Charlotte Anne Henroid, Lawrence Ray Higley, Robert Leroy Jennings, Norman Lewis Kayser, LeRoy Kirk, Alice Joyce Knox, LaVerne Long, Louise Lusk, Robert McGee, Jack D. Michalek, Eleanor Pearson, David E. Pounds, Janet Fine Pounds, Ann L. Pool, Jean Rogers, Shirley LaVonne Russell, Joan Scarbrough, Dolores Thompson, Mike Thompson, Tommy Lee Turner, Celia Mae Welch, Dale E. White, Duane Wilbur, Robert Wilson, Alta Winnett.



1957 GRADUATING CLASS

Chad Allen Bacon, Myra Rebecca Barlow, Herbert Scott Becker, Lowell Wayne Bell, Ronald Earl Bosley, Richard Budke, Clara Mae Carpenter, Kenneth Lee Clapp, Virginia Jean Davenport, Gary Gene Delp, Aundrea

Louise Earon, Larry Gene Elder, Duane Glanville Frye, Victor Ward Frye, Stephen Edward Geist, Patty Lee Greiner, Douglas Rhodell Groom, Elizabeth Ann Hatfield, Wayne Lyle Hill, Richard Wilber Hinchliff, Donald Wayne Howard, Donald Warren Jackson, Edward John Jording, William Orville Kendall, Zane Kneff, Ronald Ben Klingenstein, Rita Dayle Lambert, Delbert Laughery, Dona Mae Leseman, Beverly Ann McCauley, Glenda Lou Magill, Keith Ronald Maxwell, Kent Donald Maxwell, Janet Mings Pomeroy, Alan Patrick Montgomery, James Gary Ogden, Michael Duane O'Neil, Paul J. Phillips, Patricia Diane Price, Donald Ray Powers, John Howard Pounds, Robert Lee Rose, Grace Aletha Snider, Jerry Wayne Spoonemore, Dennis Rossebo, Donald F. Smith, Sally Lynn Talbott, Bessie Marjorie Tate, Charles H. Thronson, Robert Dean Wagoner, David Oliver Wallace, Iris Maxine Young.



1962 GRADUATING CLASS

Carol Diane Actor, Linda Mae Ashley, Judilyn Marie Bailey, George Enrich Barton, Bradley Edward Basham, Norman Dean Beasley, Robert Frank Beasley, Douglas L. Beckel, Jim B. Beckley, Leroy Dewitt Boyd, Barbara Ann Breedlove, Joseph Alan Breneman, Claudetta Fay Brodhead, Michael Wayne Caseday, James M. Crothers, Patricia Ann Endicott, Phillip Curtis Frick, Mary Irene Frye, Ivan Lee Gephart, Donald Joe Harting, Les Hays, Della Jean Hilgert, Alice Dianne Huwe, Nancy Catherine Iles, Johnna Lee Ingram, Karen Diane Ingram, Shirley Ann Jackson, Monte Jean Johnson, Marvin Evans Jordan Jr., John Clark Joyce, Dennis Albert Laib, Donald Ray Laughery, Jeanne Elaine Lindesmith, Donna Louise Low, Richard Lee McCauley, Wanda Lee McCauley, Thomas Stanley Neal, Margaret Rose O'Neil, Larry Richard Porter, Marcus Lee Reser, Dwight LeRoy Robanske, Randi Diantha Roff, Audrey Lynn Rouse, Sandra Lee Sanders, Sandra Kay Seney, Larry Nolan Shelley, James Larry Snider, James Thomas Sullivan, Jerry Duane Talbott, Constance Lee Tate, Vick Lynn Tewalt, Berverly Dawne Trump, Roy Alvah Young.



1967 GRADUATING CLASS

Fred Alznauer, John P. Baier, Gary Bainter, Bert Bell, Michael J. Bond, Alan Burton, Robert H. Carlton, Kip C. Dieringer, David E. Fletcher, Lyle Gilbert Gilbreath, James Arthur Hanger, Hubert Richard Harting, Larry Harting, Jack David Hinchliff, Robert Allen Hutchens, Loren Dale Laib, Bruce M. Leseman, D. Jack Lyman Jr., Mark E. McDonald, Dale Howard McKinley, Stephen Marll, Lawrence Joseph Mayer, Ken Messenger, James William Moyer, Larry E. Newby, Greg H. Nysoe, Donald Lee Perrigin, Steven L. Polumsky, John Alfred Richter, Robert J. Robanske, Terry Wallace Robins, Terry Lee Startin, Terrance Lee Steinhoff, Sherman George Thomas, Charles William Thonney, Don Trump, Richard Charles Trump, Howard N. Webb, Thomas Frederick Yates. Rena Jill Barton, Rose Marie Bell, Joni Paulette Conklin, Daven Dingle, Jennifer Joy Gritman, Sue Hanson, Colistina Head, Christine Lee Huss, Wendy Lynn Jones, Jennifer Lee Magill, Valorie Gae Mings, Karen Lee Mong, Marie Arlene Moton, Sherril Jan Mullican, Sandra LaReine Parker, Karleen Kay Penner, Gail Kathryn Perrin, Donna Claire Randolph, Pamela Joyce Renfrow, Janis Dean Rodgers, Ann Michele Russell, Sharril Lynn Seney, Joan Marie Smith, Carmen Joy Stinnette, Vonda Kay Teal, Peggy Ann VanPatten, Betty Waltermire, Elese Lynn Zastrow.

1972 GRADUATING CLASS

Michael O. Agenbroad, John Christopher Anderson, Dolores Ann Arebalos, Ronald Wayne Ashley, Cheryl Anne Baker, Jeannie Christine Bath, Kelly Hugh Behlau, Stanley James Bly, Thelma Ann Bly, Jeffrey L. Brodhead, Jody Rae Brown, Bruce Wayne Davie, Gerri Ann Dobbs, Kelly Hugh Donohue, Michael Peter Engelbrite, James Edward Fletcher, Kathleen Ann Fletcher, James Lee Gallaher, Mickey J. Gibson, Wayne Dean Goodrich Jr., Janet Marie Hall, Michael Dean Harting, Linda Cheryl Harvey, Bradley Charles Hatfield, Terri Lea Hoop, Kristine E. Juris, Richard Keith, Darah L. Kirk, Cheryl Ann Leid, Lee Ann Literal, Dale Leslie Munden, John Laurence Neace, Robert J. Pesicka, Dennis John Schilling, Maurice William Sharrad, Susan Joyce Shoemaker, Jimmy LeRoy Startin, Duane Alan Strand, David Earl Suffield, Pamela Ann Sunderland, Diana Lynn Thompson, Ronald Spencer Trump, Gary Ervin White, Carla Kay Woodend, Trent L. Zastrow.



1977 GRADUATING CLASS

Carla Albee, Joe Anderson, Kathleen Ashley, Dean Bickelhaupt, JoAnn Bishop, Sheri Black, Brenda Bosley, Marty Boggs, Clint Brewington, Mark Colville, Curtis Coombs, Russ Davis, Thuy Davis, Tami Dawes, Jerry Dedloff, Dianne Eaton, Virginia Eslick, Tammy Faulkner, Kevin Field, Kenneth Fletcher, Tom French, Kelly Gibson, Bill Groom, Vicki Groom, Cheryl Hasse, Joe Harris, Debbie Himmerich, Richard Hooper, Valerie Howard, Brenda Huxoll, Vicki Jackson, Jody Jennings, Ronald Janes, Cynthia Kessel, Brenda Koller, Robert Lacey, Jack Manis, Donna Marll, Dan McDonald, Bruce McNeil, Lorraine Meier, Don Mikelson, Doug Mikelson, Kelly Munden, Cathy Mortier, Kevin Nelson, Susan Pomeroy, Leslie Powers, Wayne Powers, David Reddish, Vicki Rice, Diane Roff, Erin Ruchert, Henry Russell, Jeff Scoggins, Maureen Shale, David Startin, Clarence Stearns, Dawn Stockton, Lori Sutherland, James Tate, Gary Thompson, Mike Varney, Oma Ward, Alice Webber, Sharon Welch, Alan Wessels, Margaret Whitmore. NOTE: All names may not be included as the 1977 newspapers are not in the library.



1987 GRADUATING CLASS

Dan Baird, Michelle Barnette, Spring Bartlett, Roger Becker, Leon Benavides, Scott Blessum, Jon Boggs, Brenda Brown, Chrisann Christensen, Marty Cleveland, Tom Culbit, Jose Dela Rosa, Margaret Eaton, Mikki Gaines, Venessa Gallaway, Rodney Greiner, Kim Grimes, Brenda Groom, Jodi Groom, Kenneth Guthrie, Denise Hinchliff, Jason Klingenstein, Chris Lambert, Claudia Laughery, Kevin Law, Daryl Marske, Brian Martin, Clelia McElroy, Jeremy Michaelson, Brenda Nettleton, Richard Perrigin, Candi Petree, Jenny Rogers, Maria Saldivar, Dorothy Smith, Deana Spalinger, David Springer, Ramon Streby, Diane Trimarche, Steve Walker, Chris Watts, Tami Watts, Jason Williscroft. NOTE: May not be complete.



WHAT WAS HAPPENING



IN 1942

An April fool edition of the Crimson D yesterday brought numerous chuckles into Dayton homes as the readers found many fictitious articles chock full of humor, such as decisions to start school an hour later, a big embezzlement story and a senior picnic story with a slippery ending.

IN 1947

Eggs cost 45 cents a dozen.

IN 1952

New Front For Penney Store

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 10, 1952

Work started the latter part of last week on a new front for the J. C. Penney store, and is progressing rapidly. Walter Grubb, store manager, says that the job will probably be completed within the next 10 days.

The new front will be ultra-modern in the nation-wide Penney store style. The show window will be deep and a double, center door of the glass panel type will be used.

When work on the new front is completed, attention will be given to the interior. A new tile floor is to be laid and the walls and ceiling will be papered. Walt says, "When the job is completed, there won't be a better looking store anywhere hereabout," and he continued with, "with a fresh new and enlarged stock, shoppers in this area will be given the service which they have a right to expect from a modern and progressive Penney store."

IN 1957

Top TV Shows

I Love Lucy, The Ed Sullivan Show, General Electric Theater, The \$64,000 Question, December Bride, Alfred Hitchcock Presents, I've Got A Secret, Gunsmoke, The Perry Como Show, The Jack Benny Show.

Hit Songs

A White Sport Coat (And A Pink Carnation), All Shook Up, April Love, Bye Bye Love, Chances Are, Diana, Honey Comb, Jailhouse Rock, Love Letters In The Sand, So Rare, Tammy, That'll Be The Day, You Send Me, Young Love.

Dick Clark

Dick Clark premiered AMERICAN BANDSTAND, to last 30 years.

IN 1967

Dance, Music Program To Aid Summer Recreation

Dayton Chronicle - May 13, 1967

Proceeds of the evening's entertainment will go to the Kiwanis-sponsored summer recreation program.

Seventeen dance and vocal numbers are planned for the evening show at Dayton High School auditorium. A highlight of the evening will be the Barber Shop Quartet composed of Kiwanians who will entertain during intermission.

Dancing, baton twirling, tumbling and singing by pre-schoolers will be presented by members of the Melody School of Dance, co-owned by Mrs. Jean Trudgeon and Mrs. Peggy Coverdale.

Annette Leseman, Diane Roff, Colleen White, Dawn Stockton, Charlotte Heinrich, Kim Stockton, Diana Russell, Ginger Eslick, Kathy Kayser, Sherry Roff, Mary Watts and Karla Kayser, 6-8 age group; Becky Bell, Cristine Jewett, Shawnie Tate, Wendy End, Julie Donahue, Randi Kayser, Kristine Buettner, Trace Leseman, Kathy Roff, Terri Savage, Sue Ellen Coverdale, 3-5 age group; Karla VonCadow, Mitsy Holwarth, Robin Kayser, Katy Donohue, Valerie Want, Glenda Roff, Diane Watts, Debbie Donahue, Rosalie Beck, 6-12 age group; Mark Schirmer, Russ White, Dan Coverdale, Keith Kayser, Bob Trudgeon, Jim Watts, Mike Coverdale, boys tumbling and tap group.

IN 1987

EGGS COST 59 CENTS A DOZEN



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

46th Publication

August 22, 1997

THE O'NEIL BROTHERS - "PINK" AND PAT

AN EXPLANATION FROM ME

Each year I research the newspapers for the annual class reunion *NEWSLETTER* information, I find so many interesting articles, which do not necessarily pertain to class reunions. AND this year was no exception.

It seems appropriate that this issue be dedicated to "Pink" and Pat O'Neil, who for many years owned the *Chronicle*, particularly since most of the articles in this *NEWSLETTER* are from the *Chronicle*. The two men (and their families) were well-thought of and respected by the community. They were dedicated to publishing a newspaper that was delightful to read besides being informative. Thank you, "Pink" and Pat, for what you did for us.

NOW LET'S READ ABOUT THE O'NEIL BROTHERS

FARMER GETS DOUBLE REWARD

By Pink

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August 7, 1952

I took a trip to Mead's farm the other night to see a couple of granddaughters I hadn't seen for a couple of weeks. The mission completed, a visit was made to the field where contact was made with the field crews just at quitting time. Two pull and one push combine pulled up to the trap wagon and the men jumped off and started pouring the oil, grease and diesel oil to them.

There wasn't a hard-tailed long-eared mule in sight, and in 15 minutes or so that outfit, capable of cutting 80 to 120 acres a day, was in readiness to start the next day's run.

I followed the crew to the farm headquarters. There instead of eating in a cookhouse on wheels that rolled its way around the fields, keeping close to the other equipment, the men sat down at a long table in a dining room. The meal prepared on a gas range, the butter and other stuff which required the treatment, kept in an electric refrigerator.

Mrs. Bertha (Jim) Russell presides over this part of the ranch. Mrs. Russell has been cooking the harvest meals for the Meads for a number of

years. With the men she is Queen of Culinary Art. Mrs. Russell thought the writer looked hungry in spite of the fact he had just eaten and urged another meal upon him. But he knew it would offend her if he didn't do the occasion justice and promised to return again. That he did is another story, that will be found hereabouts.

The event of this visit reminded me though, that they took the romance out of harvest when they displaced the horses and mules with tractors and combines, there is still a thrill and an incentive for the men occupied with the work.

I think of the man who each season after planting watches for the young shoots of green. If the weather is favorable and in due time the wheat seems literally to jump through the ground, he looks upon this handiwork of creation and is thrilled anew, like, I expect, a mother getting her first view of her new-born babe, and marvels at its beauty and perfection. And if the weather is more or less adverse, frets, as the mother with the new babe frets because of its lack of gain.

There is no greater thrill to the farmer, I suggest, than the coming of the new crop, and no greater satisfaction than the harvest of a good yield under satisfactory conditions. The grain in the elevators and the machines stored, the farmer can let down and bask in contentment for a few days, and almost before he catches up on his sleep, he realizes that the start of another cycle is upon him and, hopefully, he gets out the drills and harrows and starts the whole routine over again.

Fried Potatoes and Biscuits

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August 7, 1952

When Mrs. Jim Russell invited a reporter to eat with her other boarders of the Mead harvest crew and he deferred and promised to be back, it is doubtful if Mrs. Russell thought he really would. But when in a couple of days he showed up for a 5:30 breakfast, she showed no surprise and her welcome was no less warm than her original invitation.

The reporter thought he should have his photographer along, so Pat got in on the man-sized breakfast. Hot biscuits, smothered in fried eggs, bacon, thicker than this tissue stuff you buy wrapped in cellophane, fried potatoes, two kinds of jam and delicious coffee. It looked like Pat might eat until he burst. Or maybe he just eats

slower than these harvesters. Say, the way they put away that chow, you'd have thought they had to catch a train.

The breakfast, the most wonderful meal of the day, was wonderful and were it not imposing on good nature, Mrs. Russell might pick up a couple of star boarders.

The Trip

The prospect of going to Mrs. Russell's breakfast must have been exciting. The writer first awoke that morning at 2:30. From this he learned that a new day breaks at that time. The first faint light of dawn was working its way from horizon to horizon.

The trip to Mead's was started at 4:40, and it was learned that though the day before had been hot and the promise for the new day was that it would be hotter still, at that hour, if you ride in an open convertible at 50-60 miles an hour, you need have on a shirt and a jacket. Boy, was that early morning air bracing!

The only disagreeable part of the trip was the rocky road and the dust that would be yours if you landed behind another car. As the trip started out of town the convertible passed a pickup, just to see who was picking up at that early hour. It was Delbert Fletcher making rapid tracks out of the highway.

Bill Day's grass and alfalfa planting on the hills bordering the Whetstone, still looks bright and green and the steers he has pasture there are rolling fat. He'll have enough feed there to feed another 100 or two when he brings them off the mountain top pasture this fall; enough feed to send them into the winter in fine shape.

Smells Like Harvest

After breakfast the visitors drove to the top of a hill and there awaited special transportation out into the field to see the early morning operation. Comfortable in the warm, new sun, we squatted around the trampled stubble. In the semi-circle to windward we could hear the motors of harvest outfits tuning up for the day's run. And there was the early morning smell of wheat straw in the air.

There was picture in the newspaper of the crew sitting around the breakfast table: Herb Bowen, Dan Mackliet, Floyd Wilbur, Franz Bowen, Jud Maiers, Chuck Mead, Hal Mead, Gerald Fletcher, Earl Winnett, Francis Crabb, George Bonham, Mrs. Russell. The Meads are still feeding their harvest crews as in past years.

HUGH "PINK" O'NEIL RETIRES FROM NEWSPAPER

By Cecil Sharpe, Editor

Dayton Chronicle, May 9, 1957

One of the "old-timers" of the newspaper and printing industry in Washington, Hugh "Pink" O'Neil, has traded in his typewriter and editor's pencil for the steering wheel of a tractor, and has retired to his ten-acre "ranch" at Huntsville.

Earlier this month, "Pink" sold out his interest in the Mutual Printing Co. to his brother, Pat, and stepped out of the active newspaper business, a field with which he has been associated since 1902 when his father, Charles H. O'Neil, established the Spectator at Prescott.

"Pink" is well-known by nearly every publisher in the state of Washington. He is one of the old school of editors who, through their vast knowledge of people, are able to write a homey, personal story with that certain down-to-earth sincerity not developed in today's modern palaces of journalism. There are all too few editors with this ability in the weekly field of journalism and the people of the "grass roots" areas are being deprived of that personal touch as these "old-timers" retire.

Born at Baileysburg

"Pink" was born April 16, 1892, at Baileysburg, about three miles from Dayton on the North Touchet. This little community no longer exists, but at one time it boasted a shingle mill and furniture factory where "Pink's" dad was employed for a time.

In 1902, Charles H. O'Neil moved to Prescott where he established the Prescott Spectator, which he operated until 1921. "Pink" completed grade school at Prescott and after his first year in high school went into the print shop to help out his dad and to keep the paper running. This is where the printer's nick entered "Pink's" blood, and, although he has always had a strong love for the soil and farming, he was never able to stay away from the graphic arts industry for any length of time.

Homesteaded

In 1913, "Pink" left the printing industry and proved up on a homestead in central Oregon near Bend. He was building up this farm when 1917 and World War I came along and he was called into the army. He spent 18 months overseas and saw five major campaigns with the 146th Field Artillery and spent six months in Germany with the army of occupation.

While still in Oregon, during the winter of 1916-17, "Pink" worked as a floorman for the Bend Bulletin.

Back in the states in 1919, he returned to the

paper at Prescott and entered the "serious" newspaper business in 1921 as he took over publication of the Spectator from his father.

In 1922 "Pink" married Edith Smith. In 1923 at Prescott they became the proud parents of twin girls, Dorothy and Patricia. Then in 1924 the O'Neil family moved to Dayton where "Pink" leased the former Columbia County Chronicle from R. E. "Pop" Peabody. In 1926, the Chronicle and Dispatch were sold to B. M. Schick, who consolidated the two weekly newspapers. "Pink" stayed with the Schick enterprise as a reporter, Linotype operator and printer until 1928 when he moved to the Washington coast and bought an acreage near Ilwaco.

Moved to Hawaii

Then in 1929, the family moved to Honolulu, Hawaii, where "Pink" held down a chair as Linotype operator for 2 1/2 years on the Star-Bulletin. His twin girls started their education in schools at Honolulu.

They returned to the United States and their coast acreage in 1932 and in 1934 moved to a small farm near Spokane,

In 1935, "Pink" brought his family to Dayton and again entered the printing business. At this time, his brother, Pat, was managing the newspaper for Mrs. B. M. Schick, and "Pink" went to work in the back shop as a printer. In 1939 the newspaper was sold and "Pink" and Pat were out of a job.

Purchased Paper

They took the plunge and opened the Mutual Printing Co., a small commercial printing shop. The next few years brightened and on November 1, 1942, they purchased The Chronicle-Dispatch.

"Pink" took over the editor's chair and wrote the news and history of folks in Columbia county.

In 1955 "Pink" and Edith bought ten acres of land along the Spring branch and built their "dream" home. Finally April 30, 1957, came along and "Pink" retired to end a bright career in the newspaper world.

Pat O'Neil Named President Wash. Newspaper Publishers Association

From Ass'n. Newspaper, The Chronicle Dispatch 8/21/52

Meet your new president, Pat Hollis O'Neil, co-publisher of the Dayton Chronicle-Dispatch. He is a member of that well-known Irish team of Pat and Pink and he brings to the office of president of WNPA all of that blarney of the "old sod."

Pat O'Neil was born March 15, 1906, at Prescott, Washington, the son of one of the old-time newspapermen in that area, Charles O'Neil. Pat cut his eyeteeth on a piece of handset type and has had printer's ink in his blood ever since.

Pat was married in 1936 to Frankie Hawkins, daughter of the pioneer Dr. Hawkins, and they now have two children, a son, Mike, and a daughter, Peggy. He has been very active in community affairs and has been president of practically every local organization including the Chamber of Commerce and the Kiwanis club. Pat has one other brother, Jim O'Neil, publisher of the Long Beach Chinook Observer.

6/10/94, Bob Butler gave the following Waitsburg Times article to me that was written by Tom Baker about Pat.

Our family moved to Waitsburg in 1963 with plans to purchase the Waitsburg Times. Pat was the veteran publisher of the Dayton Chronicle, and I met him the second week we were in the area. I had come to Dayton to see if I could sell some advertising in that city. I went into the Chronicle office just to get acquainted, and my sales expedition into Pat's territory was stalled as we spent the afternoon talking and establishing a friendship that would last more than 31 years.

The first year of working in Waitsburg was not easy, but Pat was someone who would listen to problems and who gave good and helpful advice. A major reason we decided to stay in this valley was because of Pat's support.

Friends know that Pat believed in good tools, and in keeping them in good shape. He instilled in me a love of proper tools, and although I couldn't match his collection, I never forgot those early lessons from him.

He was also an innovationist. It does seem archaic at this time, in a publishing business overrun with computers, that a person with inventive genius could add a lot to the old and cumbersome hot metal system. But Pat's Intertype, the pride of his composing room, had more bells, whistles and gadgets than you could imagine. He was constantly tinkering with it.

Pat was a gentle man, not a raw-meat kind of journalist, and his style was probably not appreciated in Dayton until he sold the newspaper. But every story he told was illustrative of the techniques he used to get along with people while protecting his integrity as a journalist and as a businessman.

Pat loved cars and enjoyed driving them. I can remember him taking me in his well-preserved Pontiac convertible up above Dayton to show off the wonderful view, and to tell the names of all the various canyons and gulches which surround his hometown.

We will all miss his humor, his friendship and his kind approach to life.

In the '80's Jack and I would see Pat and his wife, Ruby, at the Walla Walla Elks. Pat would always come by our table and stop for a time to talk with us. We always enjoyed talking with him.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795 47th Publication September 26, 1997

1947 - THE YEAR OF TOTAL DARKNESS

Big Duster Blackens Area In Worst Storm in Many Years

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The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 17, 1947

Total darkness came over Dayton at 5:30 p.m. last Thursday. Damage light to crops in this vicinity. Many trees uprooted. Fortunate no one injured by falling power lines while getting to their homes.

It was Black Friday here last week as the entire county started to dig out from the heaviest dust storm encountered here in many years. Few say 1936, others say 1905, while others are of the opinion it was the blackest in history, but all admit we have had worse wind storms.

It struck here at about 5:30 p.m. Thursday after an unsettled day that had seen an electrical storm, a suspicion of hail in some sections, a smattering of rain, and winds that blew first hot, then cold. Main Streeters and hill residents were the first to notice the approach of the storm which looked like nothing so much as the pictures of atomic explosions. It was not a wall of unadulterated dust like the old-timers that used to sweep up over the dirt roads two or three times a year at the turn of the century, but came through a mass of low-hanging clouds, and the billowing soil mushroomed out in several huge toadstools that carried most evil and menacing implications.

Some few trying to run for it from the corner of the hotel got just one block until overtaken by complete darkness. They had nothing to do but keep going, but at a snail's pace, beneath crackling branches and wires, for not a house or other familiar landmark was visible. Just as the weight of the dust rolled over Rock Hill a heavy black plume of smoke from the fires at the city dump was bent earthward and carried on in the all too solid atmosphere.

Power failed just as the storm moved in, and only the faint glimmer of car lights gave pedestrians an occasion vague beacon. The hardiest of the foot-crawlers managed to progress about two blocks by the time most of the dirt from Richland and Pasco had passed on, and by the vague outlines of houses could be seen.

Christmas candles were resurrected to light up kitchens where pots were no longer boiling on electric stoves, and dinner menus were revamped in a hurry, as the power showed no signs of returning as soon as it did, which was within the hour in many parts of town.

A brief but rather heavy rain followed close, upon the heels of the dust to do a first class spatter job on every window in the county and make the women wonder why they had bothered to clean up from the several recent day-long dust storms that had been zephyr breezes compared to this last insult from the elements.

P. P. & L. crews were out all night on repair work, and many remained at work well into the next day, as several of the jobs took considerable know-how and a lot of elbow grease to get done. Western Union had no lines to Spokane, on Friday, and but intermittent service to Walla Walla, as their lines took the same kind of punishment telephone and power wires did all over the district.

Farm homes took a worse beating from the dust than those in town, but the wheat suffered surprisingly little. The radio reported about a bushel an acre lost in the 15,000 acres of wheat in a section of KHQ listening area, and the proportion may not have been much greater than that here in the central path of the storm.

Many old trees in the city had huge limbs snapped off as if they were twigs, but before the storm had blown itself out, city trucks were on the job dragging away all those that blocked traffic. The wind was not the twister that the July blow of about eight years ago proved to be when enormous trees were uprooted and had to be cut up before they could be removed. Pat O'Neil was one of those who got a big tree across his roof and from what he could see through the branches, it looked as though he might need an umbrella indoors in case of a heavy rain if the shinglers proved hard to find.

Verne Dudley was driving in from the mountains when he saw the storm coming, and

although he drove at 55 miles an hour in an attempt to beat it to town, it passed him as if he were standing still, so he took it easy from there on.

Most valley orchards experienced a drop that will make further thinning unnecessary, and the principal loss to the cannery was among the seed peas which had been cut and windrowed in just the right direction to be blown away.

Lawns were matted with fallen twigs and leaves, and bonfires were booming in all directions Friday, as home owners tried to clear their premises enough to get on with the watering and mowing that make enough outdoor work for the summer without having to stage an act like annual Spring Clean-up day when the mercury is trying to kiss 90 degrees.

Does Repeat Performance

Just as residents were signing out on the clean-up work from last Thursday's disastrous dust storm, a repeat performance began Monday afternoon.

The duster that began blowing up the valley around 3 p.m. seemed at first that it would be no more than a nuisance raid. It gained in intensity as the day progressed and a heavy rain turned the dust to mud on window panes, not giving it a chance to get as intense as Thursday's affair.

The rain was heavy for a short time around 6:30 p.m., and a severe electric storm put a number of transformers out of business and dealt the P. P. & L. Co. line crews a lot more grief.

Rain was heavier in mountain district around town and did comparatively little damage to grain fields.

HUCKLEBERRIES PROMISING

Scouters around the mountains over the Fourth report a rather abundant crop of huckleberries in prospect for this season.

In canyons all along the Sky Line drive and particularly around Godman Springs there are extensive patches of huckleberry bushes, but on Maloney mountain the crop looks the most promising.

In early days Maloney was a favorite spot and whole families used to hibernate there for two weeks, moving wagon loads of household conveniences, including the kitchen stove, to chosen grounds. There they picked and canned gallons of berries and the more thrifty brought out large quantities of the fruit to sell and thus make expenses of their hard-working holidays.

AND SHE PLAYED "PAPER DOLL"

+++++

When the dust storm came, I was alone in the house as my folks, Cloyce and Lola Johnson, had gone on a picnic up one of the creeks. I was playing "Paper Doll" on the piano at the time the storm hit. I continued playing the song over and over even though it became dark in the room. The darker it got, the louder I played, listening to the cracking of tree limbs and wondering and worrying how my parents were surviving the storm. They made it home safe and sound but not without having to remove some small trees from the road in order to drive through.

I thought it might be fun to read stories of other Daytonites who experienced the storm. Throughout the years I have heard interesting and sometimes comical stories about such experiences. Send your story (typewritten or handwritten) to me, 406 South First, Dayton, WA 99328. Perhaps a most interesting NEWSLETTER will come of all this. Be sure to sign your name to the story and also note your telephone number and return address. Remember the remark made by many, "I thought the world was coming to an end."

SEND IN YOUR STORY BY OCTOBER 20, 1997

Living in Dayton in the '40s was wonderful But these two couples decided to venture out of Dayton and found out it wasn't so wonderful in the outside world.

+++++

SOMETHING NEW IN TRAFFIC TICKETS

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gollither, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Mike Floyd, who spent the Fourth at a lake, stayed overnight at a Newport, Wash., hotel on their homeward trip.

When Gollither went to his parked car on Main street the following morning, he found this ticket from the city police department:

Newport, Wash. appreciates your visit and hopes you will enjoy it.

You have unknowingly violated our traffic regulations. Please park on a side street at night.

Believing that this was unintentional and that knowing our regulations you will not again err in this respect, there is no penalty to you, our guest, this time.

Best to stay home and play croquet.

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SUMMER IS OFFICIAL FOR CROQUET PLAYERS

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 17, 1947

Summer, which invaded the community some time ago, became official last week when Claude Polly set up his croquet set.

Croquet, which was lost sight of as a pastime for many years after the advent of the automobile, has recently been regaining much of its past favor, and for the last several seasons a group of business men has nightly enjoyed this contest of skill.

Local players have worn out two or three of their most ardent enthusiasts, and are looking for replacements.

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There has been many a game of croquet played in our backyard. I must admit that every game I played, I started out to win and took no mercy on any of our guests - BUT, there again, I didn't always win. Loved to hit my opponents way out of bounds. Why didn't "they" like me?

Deer have come a long way since 1947. Many deer make it to town to eat in gardens. They even remove netting laid over planted vegetables to eat foliage as Nancy Hatfield found out.

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MORE & MORE DEER REPORTED NEAR TOWN

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 17, 1947

Last week several residents were reported to have seen deer grazing so far from their native habitat that it made news, and now comes Clark Israel with another eyewitness story of having seen two deer on the road to Ronan Wednesday morning.

The deer coming to the lower pastures so early in the season is not easily explainable, as grass is better in the high altitudes than here just now, and unless they have been driven out by a prowling cougar, there seems no reason why they should be separated from the herds in the mountains.

MUSICIANS HAVE RECITAL TUESDAY

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 17, 1947

Soloists of the Dayton high school who are to appear in Walla Walla Friday night in a regional music meet, put on a recital Tuesday evening for the home folks.

For the most part they were vocalists, and this group was composed of Dorothy DeRuwe, Bernice Knott, Peggy Hoffeditz, Pat Neal, Betty Shockley, and Arleen Ritzman. Instrumental participation will be by Ann Dingle, violin; and Jennie McKinley, piano.

Shower for Bride-Elect

The Chronicle-Dispatch, May 29, 1947

Mrs. Clark Dorr and Mrs. Cloyce Johnson entertained at an evening party Monday in honor of Miss Barbara Alcorn, whose marriage to Willard Carter will be an event of Sunday, June 8.

A miscellaneous shower for the bride-elect was a feature of the evening, after which games were played and refreshments were served. Prized were won by Miss Nadine Johnson and Mrs. Dwight Brodhead.

Harting Inspecting

Summer Range

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 17, 1947

John Harting expects to go to Cutbank, Montana, this week to look over the summer range where he and Mervin DeRuwe pasture thousands of ewes and lambs during the late spring and summer. Winter has not yet left this area, but an idea of the prospects can be obtained now, and plans made for shipment next month.

The Harting's pasture about 7,000 sheep in Montana and the DeRuwe's about 7,400 and when they ship, it will probably take more than 30 cars to transport their stock. Their three camp wagons moved with the stock last year, but they were left at their headquarters, so the moving will be slightly simpler this season.

Lambing and shearing have both been concluded in the DeRuwe and Harting bands, and this year the wool was graded by an expert who came to the ranches to do this work before the crop could be shipped, thus eliminating much detail at the other end of the line.

+++++

I have fond childhood memories of being at my grandparents (on South 4th Street) and seeing sheep being moved through town by shearers and their dogs.

To Form Credit Committee Here

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 3, 1947

Following the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Monday evening, the credit committee met to discuss plans for the formation of a credit association for the benefit of the business houses in this community.

Kurt Kurpa is chairman of the committee, which is made up of Geo. W. Jackson, Chas. Douglass, Bob Kaiser and Vern Rogg.

The committee is now ready to advise by mail of general recommendations made by the committee and to set a meeting date for the organization of a credit association for those interested in the plan.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

48th Publication

October 24, 1997

The Year is 1942 - LABOR CAMPS & MORE LABOR CAMPS

CCC Spot Comes to Life as F.S.A. Mobile Camp No. 6

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 30, 1942

With the idea of finding who lives in the mobile camp of the Federal Security Administration mobile camp, the writer made a little survey recently and found the little city of tents is not so little considering the population in so small a space. The day of our visit it had a population of 358, well over one-third that of Waitsburg.

"What kind of people are in the camp and are there many youngsters?" was one of our questions. Manager Emmerson Morgan produced a chart giving many details taken from registration cards.

Of the 358, there were 133 adult men and 47 adult women. This is explained partially by the fact that the barracks house single men and that in some cases there are several working men from one family while only one woman will come to cook for them, the rest remaining home.

Sixty-three boys from 16 to 21 were registered in the camp and only 16 girls within that age group. That is due to the fact that the older sisters remained at home in many cases to care for the younger children of the family, permitting the wage earners to go out and earn while the earning was good.

Dropping below that age the numbers evened out and there were 26 boys and 25 girls between 7 and 15, 23 boys and 17 girls two to six and five boys and six girls under two.

Groups vary in size and the largest came in last week when 18 arrived from Oklahoma in one truck. The group consisted of a family and a daughter's family. Upon arrival they set up their tent, the canvas top was removed from the back of the truck and the father started hauling peas while the rest of the family of employable age found other jobs. There were 71 tents and three trailers at the camp Friday with a number of barracks full of single men.

The wide range of places from which people come can be realized from a listing of those filed under the "S" tabulation - the Smiths, Stones, etc. They were from Rapid City, South Dakota; Ava, Missouri; Bonners Ferry, Idaho; Berkeley, California; Buhl, Idaho; Pendleton, Oregon; Grand Junction, Colorado; Phoenix, Arizona; Marysville, California; Holden, Missouri; Seattle, Washington; Winchester, Idaho; Nampa Idaho; and Libby, Montana. In other files, registrants were found to have come from as far as Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Carolina.

The camp is run as far as rules are concerned by a council which consists of a representative elected from every tent row and every barracks: Here, this council has decided that 25 cents a week shall be assessed to be used for the good of the camp and has accumulated a fund which may be used to rent washing machines, give dances, movies, provide picnics for the kiddies and purchase athletic equipment or whatever the council decides worthwhile.

The council ruled that all children must be in their tents at 9:30.

Another rule is that all dogs must be tied up through the day except for 5 to 7 in the evening when they may be exercised. By the way, one of the trailer owners at the camp boasts a beautiful collie from the Terhune kennels. A surprising number of household articles are brought along by the workers. Some even bring their own electric washing machines.

A check room is maintained where are found many tools and household appliances - rakes, scythes, mops, electric irons, ironing boards, etc., which registrants may borrow. With the tall grass which had grown up in the camp, so dry it had to be cut with a small hand scythe, it wasn't difficult to find two hours work weekly whereby registrants might earn their rent and the camp presents a much neater appearance than it did a few weeks ago.

The camp was originally slated for closing August 15, but the closing date is flexible and depends on the amount of employment and local need for the camp.

MORE ABOUT THE CAMP

Camp Dayton, once the home of several hundred CCC boys is again teeming with activity, but this time it has changed its name and is now Federal Security Administration Mobile Camp No. 6. (NOTE: Located beyond the present location of the cannery labor camp east of the REA shop, formerly GGCo. farm shop.)

Up to last week all of the men and 95 per cent of the women were employed in Columbia County's food-for-freedom project in the cannery, pea fields, grain fields and hauling agricultural products.

Seventy-one tents, three trailers and several barracks house the residents of F.S.A. A visitor is amazed at the order that prevails throughout the day, considering the fact that there are over 70 children under 15 years of age in the camp. In the evening when the largest number are home from work we are told that the place livens up a bit, and the place is far from quiet as would be natural in any American community with some 358 people living in a city block.

The little city is laid out in avenues named for states. There are at present Minnesota, Oklahoma, Missouri and Washington Avenues.

THIRTEEN YEARS AGO

(An Editorial)

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 30, 1942

Thirteen years ago almost to the day, the writer as a cub reporter was assigned to visit the "jungle town" camp of transients near the rock crusher and write a story on conditions there. Last week it was his pleasure to visit the modern version of the camp as rehabilitated under Uncle Sam's guiding hand for migrant workers. The transient camp of 1929 was the result of an unfortunate condition. The migrant camp of today serves a community need as well as the migrant workers themselves.

Last week's visit was a pleasure - that of 1929 could hardly be classed as such. After reading of the mobile FSA of this issue, contrast them with the following excerpts from the article we wrote after visiting the jungle town camp here in 1929.

"This week there was a little city of over a dozen families camped there, many of them having little except cars they came in. Evidences of poverty and want were in view everywhere. Some of the campers being without tents, old pieces of rags and canvas were nailed up to stakes to insure a small degree of privacy. Unsanitary conditions seemed the rule rather than the exception.

"In many cases the conditions were produced by misfortune rather than negligence. Many of the men are searching for work, and since harvest has not yet begun in full swing, they are having an unsuccessful quest. Some have found employment in haying and have left their women-folk and children to shift for themselves until they can earn a little money."

A comparison compels us to take off our hats to the FSA.

determine the length of the season's operations at the Blue Mountain Cannery this year, but regardless of whether it is five days or two weeks more the cannery will have made the most important pack of its history this year for over one-third of the output will go to feed the boys who are fighting the Axis on land, sea, in the air and under sea.

The factory became a war production plant when Uncle Sam asked Blue Mountain Canneries, Inc., and its affiliates to produce more peas and corn for the army than any other firm in the country along with 30 per cent of the asparagus from the Dayton plant. The local importance grows when one realizes that the Dayton plant is the largest pea canning unit in this national organization. Following early orders for one fourth of the contemplated pack the government early this month asked that the portion reserved for the army and navy be boosted to 35 per cent.

The construction program of the local plant which was laid out in time to get it well under way last year and mostly completed before the scarcity of building materials got so acute, proved a wonderful asset this year when increased efficiency, labor shortage and a good crop had to be met all in one year. Well-laid plans to provide more comfort and economy for single workers in a modern, complete labor camp (NOTE: Not the labor camp mentioned on Page 1.) are said to have put the local plant far out in the lead in this type of project over factories country-wide and have undoubtedly attracted a better type of worker to Dayton. Workers throughout the state are said to have spread the knowledge of the barracks and canteen accommodations that were provided here and the four barracks units built this year were quickly filled to overflowing.

After they were filled, newly arriving workers had to sleep in a warehouse but were given access to the showers, laundry room, and dining room service and still felt this offered them many advantages over the usual facilities afforded.

At the factory a greatly enlarged canteen replaced the older one to provide better facilities for the crew of factory workers which has grown rapidly in recent years. This, likewise has proven a big advantage.

Increased warehouse space and better warehousing, a machine shop and storage shed, huge 144-foot smokestack and new boilers are a few of the more apparent additions that have been made this year.

Outstanding Progress in Labor Camp

The Chronicle-Dispatch July 30, 1942
Convenience, comfort, cleanliness and

economy for the working man was the aim of those laying the plans and their achievement has been one of which they well be proud.

The dining hall is 42 by 190 feet and houses a large kitchen and refrigeration and check rooms. Meals are served cafeteria style. Lunches are fixed for the men daily and are handled much as the regular meals.

The barracks, built separately, house fifty men each. Lockers as well as beds are provided. A stockroom is maintained and registrants are issued bed-clothing and a lunch box - or were, until the demand exceeded the supply. Straw is used for bed ticking and blankets are laundered regularly. When a man checks out, his ticking is emptied and the straw burned. Showers, washbowls and sanitation are provided for. Hot water is available at all times.

While the barracks house but 200 men, the dining room has been serving over 300 men at meals. The dining room is large enough to serve twice that number, however, and if and when it is possible to add more barracks, all that will be needed in the dinning room and kitchen is more equipment. Some of the single men who could not find room in the barracks live at the FSA labor camp and many sleep in a warehouse.

Cannery Men Heavy Eaters

Twelve hundred sandwiches accompanied by 60 quarts of milk, hundreds of cups of coffee, oodles of oranges and pop are sent out of the labor camp cafeteria each day to satisfy the hunger of cannery field workers. Keeping the shelves stocked is no joke as Wendell Smith, purchasing agent, and Fern McKinley, who is in charge, can testify.

Someone has to face the peeling of 225 pounds of potatoes daily. Rolls are popular on the menus and they require a 50-pound sack of flour. Seventy-five pounds of hotcake flour goes into batter for the griddle each day and five or six gallons of syrup are used on the hotcakes.

At least 22 pounds of coffee is needed to brew the daily demand for java which makes over 880 cups. Over 43 gallons of milk is used daily.

When there is beef on the menu, 200 pounds is consumed at a meal. For meals served in the dining room and for lunches 50 loaves of regular bread and 100 sandwich loaves are needed. It just about keeps Martin Johnson, who is employed as meat cutter, busy at that task and slicing sandwich meat. It takes over 1000 eggs a day.

Two hundred fifty to 325 working men represent an enormous appetite and economical prices possible through the cannery's labor camp set-up adds encouragement enough to keep the Columbia County hens and cows working overtime.

A few statistics from July 30, 1942 C-D Issue

A United States army of six million men would eat 720,000 dozen eggs a day. It takes a year's production of 497 farms to load a cargo ship with dried milk. When Navy gunners fire a 16-inch gun, they literally shoot a bale of cotton at the enemy. That's where Food for Freedom goes.

Additions to Blue Mountain Canneries Boosts "We'll Feed 'em" Program

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 30, 1942

Old Sol and the tenderometer alone can



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



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PROFILE OF DAYTONITES OF YESTERYEAR

BOB MC GEE ENDS CAREER

Dayton Chronicle - June 15, 1972

RE. "Bob" McGee will conclude a 38-year career as a Main Street businessman in Dayton at the end of this month with the conclusion of his "going out of business sale."

McGee, who has had an active civic career in the community along with his business, reported he plans to continue his home in Dayton.

He began his career as a watchmaker and jeweler in Pendleton, Oregon, while still in high school. His years in the trade date back to about 1920.

During his years in Dayton, McGee has served as a director of Dayton School District No. 2, councilman for the city of Dayton and was elected to two terms as president of Dayton Chamber of Commerce. He was also an active member of the Dayton Days organization.

STATE AUXILIARY PRESIDENT, DAYTON, WILL BE BUSY LADY

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August 7, 1952

Mrs. Arthur VonCadow of Dayton, department president of the American Legion Auxiliary, will have the honor of presiding over the state convention which officially opens in Tacoma August 14 to 17 inclusive. However a full week of activity beginning with Monday, August 11, is scheduled for Mrs. VonCadow.

On Monday she will take part in the dedication of the new greenhouse which the auxiliary turned over to the Veterans' administration hospital at American Lake. Tuesday she will be an

honored member at the state 8 et 40 marche. Wednesday morning she will conduct the state executive board meeting at 9:00.

Other Dayton women will also take prominent parts in the convention. Mrs. Milton Koch is to be sergeant-at-arms and Mrs. Alice Lindsay, a page. Mrs. W. B. Dingle, a past national vice president and past department president is expected to attend.

Mrs. Schirmer Heads P.-T.A.

Looking for Foster Homes for Children

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 16, 1942

Mrs. Stanley Schirmer was elected president and Mrs. John D. Watson, vice president, of the Parent-Teachers Association Monday evening. Other officers elected were Mrs. W. B. Dingle, secretary; and Mrs. J. Kitterman, treasurer. The association hopes to send the new president to the state convention in Bellingham, and send or have more go, if possible.

The program consisted of a community sing, an interesting paper by Mr. Foster and a talk on liquor by Rev. Martin.

Dayton Business Gone

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 16, 1942

Here last week, in fact for over 20 years, and gone this week, that is the case of the blacksmith shop once belonging to Joe Kitterman and run for a number of years by Cedric Startin. Last week Cedric accepted a position in the new shop of the Blue Mountain Canneries, Inc., and this week closed the place which has shod horses and done blacksmithing for so long in this community. Cedric started working for Joe over 20 years ago and after Joe died bought the shop from the heirs. The building was built in 1923.

Elmer Clark Retires After 49 Years

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 3, 1947

Elmer Clark, who has been associated with the drug store business on Main Street since 1898, and has long been a favorite salesman with old-timers and newcomers alike, is retiring from active business.

Forty-nine years is quite a time to serve the public, but the proprietor of the Elk Drug store, where he has spent most of his business career, R. C. Woolson, says not to take his retirement too seriously as he may be called back now and again.

Born in Lexington, Oregon, Elmer came here with his parents when but a year old, so he knows no other home than Dayton. He attended the Dayton public schools and was graduated here, taking his first job in a drug store with E. S. Ryerson, from whom he received his first lessons in filling prescriptions. He has mastered pharmacy to the extent that he might have taken examinations and become a registered pharmacist a number of years ago, but he has been content to serve as a general clerk, and a pharmacist's assistant with the time of his retirement always in the offing and now a reality.

Between 1910 and 1915 he was in business with Henry Parker in the building now occupied by the Dayton Inn, (Ed. Note: Now right side of the Woodshed) and after that partnership was dissolved, he took a position with W. L. Walls, who owned and operated the Drug Store for many years, finally selling to R. C. Woolson.

So familiar has he become with all lines handled by the Elk Drug store in his many years there, that patrons have taken on the habit of asking Elmer what kind of cough medicine or vitamin tablets they use, trusting his memory rather than their own, and always finding his judgement infallible. Elmer's treatment of customers throughout his nearly 50 years on Main Street has been one of the truest examples of "friendly service" ever seen here.

I am proud to say Elmer Clark was my G.G. uncle. My family went to his cabin on the Wolfe Fork many, many times to enjoy the outdoors.

Henry Parker's son, Chuck, taught me to play drums in 1939, and I took his place in Dad's dance band at that time.

Mike Floyd bought the Elk Drug from R. C. Woolson; Mike sold to Paul Hendrickson.

Library Gets \$300 Bequest

Sent to Elizabeth-Forrest Day Club

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1942

The highlight of the Elizabeth Forrest-Day club meeting Wednesday afternoon of last week developed when a letter was read from Mrs. B. F. Sommerville of Parsons, Kansas, containing a check for \$300 to be used for the benefit of the public library which the club sponsors and which was built after long years of planning and saving by the club.

Although Mrs. Sommerville has not been living in Dayton for many years, her heart is still with Dayton and its people, she has aptly demonstrated.

"Public Welfare" was the subject of the program and a panel discussion was led by Mrs. W. V. Frick. A paper "Civic Theatre and Chorus" was read by Mrs. Ward Hoskins and Mrs. A. E. Blessinger told about "Civic Centers in Operation." Mrs. Geo. McCauley was the leader of the club institute and Mrs. Carl Anderson conducted a class in nutrition.

Mrs. S. H. Butler was presented with a copy of the book "Berlin Diary," by Shirer as a prize for having the highest score in a current event contest conducted by the editors of Time Magazine.

Outgoing officers, Mrs. Art Von Cadow, Mrs. S. H. Butler, Mrs. W. F. Eslick and Mrs. W. V. Frick, served refreshments honoring the newly elected officers; Mrs. Geo. Balding, president; Mrs. P. S. Burdett, vice president; Mrs. Carl Anderson, treasurer; and four new members, Mrs. Harry Moe, Mrs. J. L. Peringer, Mrs. W. M. Knight and Mrs. H. H. Wellsandt.

Loves Labor, On Job 20 Years

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August 21, 1952

Mrs. J. Clyde Weatherford, librarian at the city library, is rounding out 20 years of service in this capacity. With her it has been more a labor of love rather than any financial compensation. "I did it," she says, "because I loved books and like to see others enjoy them; I thought the community needed the advantages of a library and in order to make it possible I just started in to help out. And here I am still at it."

For a long time Dayton's library didn't amount to much; just a room over one of the store buildings on the street. (Ed. NOTE: One old location is know to be upstairs in the Oddfellows Building.) One of the earlier librarians, preceding Mrs. Weatherford, was another lady,

now deceased, who had the same attitude about books and their importance as Mrs. Weatherford. This lady was Mrs. Chester F. Miller. Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Weatherford tells us, took up the work first in the 1870's.

The present modern library in a beautiful brick building really got going when the Millers donated their private library to the cause. At that time the ladies of the Elizabeth Forrest-Day club were sponsoring the library. The club ladies had a building fund and were continually working and saving toward the day when they could give Dayton a real, sure-enough library.

When WPA came along in the early thirties, the club had \$5000 in cash, the building lot and a lot of books, Mrs. Weatherford recalls. The ladies made a deal with the city council, since WPA would only deal with municipalities, and turned over to the city the club's library resources. Thus the library building was built.

The library building was finished in 1936 and in 1937 the club ladies saw to furnishing it. Today with the continual efforts of the ladies and sparked much of the time by Mrs. Weatherford, the institution has 7000 books on its shelves. About 5000 books a year are loaned, Mrs. Weatherford says, and this doesn't count the readers who do their reading at the library.

For a number of years the ladies of the Elizabeth Forrest-Day club kept up the operation of the new library. But as its popularity grew, the ladies of the little club found the growing burden too much for them and the city took over more and more of the responsibility. State checkers finally demanded that the city take over the whole operation.

For the first ten years as librarian, Mrs. Weatherford worked for nothing. She was not only librarian, but janitor and yard man as well. Then she got on the city payroll when it became necessary to hire a part-time assistant. This extra labor cost the city \$4 a month. Now, at last, Mrs. Weatherford is paid the munificent sum of \$50 a month.

The library has a magazine subscription agency. The revenue from this enterprise, Mrs. Weatherford reports, buys all the library's magazines and a few reference books now and then.

Currently plans are underway for some new furniture and the arranging of some "browsing spots." The latter for those who read at the library. Mrs. Weatherford said that this summer among those who thus patronized the library were 18 Hindus and an uncounted number of college boys from coast to coast who were here for the summer work season.

The library is also having some book plates printed. These are of two different types. One recognizing the ordinary gift, and the other used

for books given in memory, of which there are many.

TODAY'S LIBRARY STATISTICS

- 13,614 - Books on the shelves.
 - 25,000 - Books loaned out a year.
 - 1,039 - Patrons check out books a year.
 - 55 - "Named" Magazines.
- Chronicle newspapers from 1879 through 1992.

The library became automated in April of 1997.

PERSONNEL & VOLUNTEERS:

- Lynn Williams, Library Director
- Sue Hagfeldt, Librarian Assistant
- Liz Carson, Volunteer & Genealogist

BOARD

- City Council Rep. - Michelle Fulbright
- Don Scribner, Chairman
- Lois Becken, Vice Chairman
- Sheila Brewington, Secretary
- Esther Beatty, Stan Goodell

FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY

- Dolly Stubbert, President
- Bill McNary, Vice President
- Carolyn McNary, Secretary-Treasurer
- Helen Quigg, Rina Berto

This group handles money from donations and memorials.

Anyone interested in being a member of this group, contact Lynn Williams. Meetings are the third Wednesday of each month at 2:00 p.m. in the library.

MISCELLANEOUS

Basement is rented out to individuals and organizations.

Special projects are offered to children at special times of the year.

Librarians in the present building:

- 1937 - 1964 - Fleta Weatherford
- 1964 - 1971 - Edith O'Neal
- 1971 - 1989 - Clair Saucier
- 1989 - Lynn Williams

My 2-bits Worth

I have been in the library many hours doing research since I started the *NEWSLETTER*, and each time it amazes me how many people of all ages are using the services of the library.

Dayton is fortunate to have such a fine library and have such helpful, competent, delightful and knowledgeable personnel and volunteers.

Thank you Lynn, Sue and Liz for all your valuable help in the last five years and, particularly, in helping to hold "those" huge newspaper books when taking copies of articles.

Thanks to Elizabeth-Forrest Day



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795 50th Publication December 22, 1997

LET'S GO TO THE WEINHARD HALL - THERE'S A DANCE

50th WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

Since the Dieringer's 50th wedding anniversary is just a few months away, I decided to go back two generations and put my grandparents 50th wedding anniversary news article in the NEWSLETTER.



PIONEER COUPLE OBSERVES GOLDEN WEDDING

The Chronicle-Dispatch, March 10, 1947

Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Johnson, residents of Dayton for the last 40 years, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Tuesday, March 6, 1947, with a reception at the Weinhard Hall where guests were received during the afternoon and evening, and scores of friends called during the appointed hours to tender congratulations and good wishes.

An informal program of entertainment was provided, and among those taking part were the Rev. and Mrs. Earle C. Miller of the Christian church, Mrs. Zeld Johnson of Everett, Wash., who gave piano numbers, Miss Nadine Johnson who played piano and accordion numbers, and Miss Pauline Gaiser and Mary Jane Shearer of the city school facility, who played and sang. A vocal solo, "Who is Sylvia," by Miss Gaiser were dedicated to Mrs. Johnson.

During the later hours of the evening, dancing was enjoyed to music provided by an orchestra made up entirely of the Johnson's children, grandchildren, and a son-in-law, everyone of whom is unusually gifted in music and plays one or more instruments.

The hall was beautifully decorated with potted plants and huge bouquets of hothouse flowers, the gifts of friends. At one side were several tables loaded with golden wedding gifts. The refreshment table was covered with a lace cloth and centered with American Beauty roses, the gift of their son, Sgt. Lloyd Johnson, who is in military service in Germany. On either side were gold tapers, and arranged in flat sprays were tinted pussy willows which had

been decorated by one of the art classes in the city schools where Mr. Johnson has been employed since 1907. Doilies and napkins were decorated in gold.

Mrs. Johnson wore for their golden wedding an afternoon dress of aqua crepe with a corsage of American Beauty roses.

Presiding at the tea table during the different hours were Mesdames James Agee, Will Hubbard, T. C. Abraham, Pat Dunlap, Donald Smith and James Ashley, and the daughter and daughters-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson assisted in dispensing hospitality. In charge of the guest register were Miss Nadine Johnson, Glenna Johnson, and Irene Johnson, granddaughters of the couple, and in charge of gifts were Mrs. H. G. McFarland and Janet McFarland of Omak and two granddaughters of the honored couple, Mrs. Jack Johnson of Spokane and Mrs. Warren Johnson of Walla Walla.



ANOTHER REASON

Another reason I printed the above story is the fact that the occasion took place in the Weinhard Hall. To put the Weinhard Hall in perspective, it was upstairs to the back of the building where the Weinhard Hotel is now located.

When I was very, very young (1930's), Dad's band played in the Weinhard for many dances. Mother would attend the dances and take me along. When it was time for me to go to sleep, she would take me into the Lodge Room (just off from the Hall), and I would climb up on the table where I slept until I was awoken after the dance. I might add, that in most cases, I was not alone. There would be other children sleeping on a table or on the floor or on a bench. Families came to the dances early and filled up the chairs placed around the hall. As the chairs filled up, the men offered their chairs to the ladies and small children. The men gathered at the east end of the hall (the band was at the west end) and carried on conversations until the dance

started.

During those early years of my life, my Grandfather Johnson taught me how to dance at the Weinhard Hall. As a little "tyke," I danced those square dances along with all those "tall bodies." My partners loved to twirl "that little girl" around the floor. Grandfather "called" the square dances. I also learned the Schottische, Tuxedo, Waltz and Foxtrot during those years.

From 1939 until around 1956, I played drums, marimba and accordion in my Dad's band. We played for many dances in the Weinhard Hall. All I have to do is mentioned "JC's" Christmas dances, and that will bring back memories for many who went to those dances in the Weinhard.



Scene Changes Some 55 Years Later

The Weinhard Hall is gone, and the Weinhard Hotel comes onto the scene. There is music in the Weinhard building but now downstairs in the Weinhard Hotel lobby for those who wish to listen. I once again find myself a part of the music scene in the Weinhard, only now I am not behind the drums, Jack is, and Dad is not at the piano, I am. Jack and I have been playing in the lobby for a year, most every Friday and Saturday nights 6:00 to 7:00 p.m. for a complimentary social hour, hosted by the Weinhard.

WHAT MARVELOUS MEMORIES TO HAVE AND ALL HAPPENED IN DAYTON



75 YEARS AGO

The Dayton Kiwanis Club received its charter in 1923. The presentation took place at a banquet in the Methodist Church. The officers were John L. Wallace, president; Roy R. Cahill, vice president, Chas. N. Boyd, secretary; George W. Jackson, treasurer, and William H. Younger, district trustee. The directors were Walter A. Fray, Chas. J. Broughton, J. Grover Israel, Elmer F. Dunlap, Homer E. Price, Omer F. Erbes and Ed Davis.

The banquet was followed by a reception and dancing at the Weinhard Hall.

75 BIRTHDAY PARTY

Kiwanis celebrated its 75th birthday in the Youth Building at the Fairgrounds, Thursday, October 30, 1997.

It was a wonderful evening with past presidents returning to Dayton and renewing "old" friendships; with guest Kiwanians from various surrounding cities joining in the fun; with a most interesting and entertaining speaker; Governor Jerry Cronkhite; with Terry Nealey, Master of Ceremonies, telling of various programs presented at Kiwanis meetings throughout the years; with lots of laughter from stories told by different individuals. Charles Clizer shared several humorous stories.

While introducing past presidents who were present, Terry Nealey introduced Bill Schirmer, 1960's President, and through a process of questions asked by Terry and answers given by Bill, my name was mentioned. With Wreath Goodrich, who was the piano player for Kiwanis, moving to Walla Walla during Bill's term, Bill asked me to take Mrs. Goodrich's place in 1960. On behalf of Kiwanis, Terry presented me an honorary Kiwanis membership for thirty-seven years of playing the opening songs for Kiwanis. This made me feel very special. I know of three other Kiwanis piano players - Ruth Meridith and Bert Dingle, Sr. Marian Whipple fills in for me when Jack and I go to those Dixieland Festivals.

PAST PRESIDENTS IN ATTENDANCE

H. N. (Bert) Woolson - 1949; Bill Schirmer - 1960; Cecil Sharpe - 1963; Charles Clizer - 1965; Wayne Smith - 1966; Scott Becker - 1974; Floyd McCauley - 1978; Terry Nealey - 1980-1991; Jerry Berg - 1983; Skip Cox - 1988-89-90; Jerry Smith - 1993
Kim Lyonnais - 1996

PRESENT OFFICERS

Jane Lembcke, President (First woman)
Gary Schroeder, President Elect
Pat Merkel, Secretary
Rod Howley, Treasurer
Bob Compson, Immed. Past President

PRESENT DIRECTORS

Earl Kennedy, Kim Lyonnais, Jerry Berg, John McFarland, Ted Paterson, Jerry Smith, Marcia Donnell



**STORIES FROM THE '47 DUST STORM
From Phyllis (Literal) Harlan 9-27-97**

When in Dayton last week, we came upon your NEWSLETTER; found it most interesting and believe me, it brought back memories still very vivid in our minds - "1947 - The Year Of Total Darkness." I look back on my experience and laugh now, but at the time, was very frightening.

My boyfriend, Gerald Harlan, was somewhere up in the pea fields, driving truck and I had left from his home on Oak Street at 5:15 p.m. to go to the Elk Drug Store. As I was walking past Robinson Nursing (On Second Street across from the Elementary School), a little lady called to me saying, "Girlie, Girlie, come in quickly as a bad storm is coming." I told her I was just going a few more blocks and assured her I would be OK.

I managed to walk two more blocks when I found myself in total darkness and to top everything, I stood in the middle of a sprinkler in Bowman's yard (302 South Second) before realizing the rain was coming up instead of down. Ernestine Peabody met me at the corner and some thoughtful driver turned his lights on to at least help us across the street. Soon we saw a dim candle burning in Dr. Day's Home (200 East Spring) so we very cautiously made our way there and were very grateful that we could be in and out of the storm.

I won't explain further what I looked like when it later became light, but you can guess as it was more mud than dust when you mix dirt and water together - anyway it was a day and year which I have never forgotten.

From John Munroe September 26, 1997

Your 1947 storm story was interesting and reminded me of my own mishap. I was working in the pea fields driving a swather when the storm came up. On the way home I was somewhat concerned for my ham radio antenna. I had just erected a windmill tower I got from some farmer on the Whetstone. Darin Heady hauled it in for me, backed his semi truck into our back yard and helped me set it up. I had not yet got around to guying or securing the tower when the wind came up. Of course it blew down my tower. When I got home, I stepped cautiously into the back yard and

saw the tower down across the power lines that supplied power to our house. I cautioned everybody not to touch the tower. My dad had already called the PP&L. They came next morning, removed the tower and restored power. I never had courage enough to ask what might have become of my poor tower. Alas. That was the first of many tower mishap I have had in 56 years of hamming. In fact I wrote an article for a radio magazine describing them all. Some of my 9 lives have expired, Nadine. I'd say maybe six or seven of them. I'll try to ration the last two or three over the next 20+ years I expect to be hamming.



THREE KNEW WHAT DAY IT WAS

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1946

Johnny Munroe formerly of the U. S. merchant marine came into the C-D office Wednesday to ask if anyone knew what day it was. No one did, other than it was Wednesday, just the day before press day with the deadline for stacks of copy just a few hours away.

He pointed out that it was National Merchant Marine Day and for three Dayton boys, Harvey Frye, Glenn Magill and himself who were in the service a year ago and are free today, he felt liking telling the world. Another formerly of Dayton, John Bender now of Sunnyside, was probably just as much aware of the significance of the day as those three, and many others who were engaged in extremely hazardous work throughout their service.

Last year Johnny Munroe was a member of the high school graduating class, but before commencement he went to Seattle to enlist in the merchant marine, his call came up right now, and he could not stay to receive his diploma which was accepted in his name by his father, J. E. Munroe.

A year ago Wednesday Johnny was getting ready to ship out for the first time, and since his outfit carried a cargo of 100 octane gas most of the time, they did not spend many minutes feeling safe or secure, and were always glad when they reached wherever they were going.

MUST TELL THE CLASS OF 1945

Did you know John Munroe plays the bagpipes. Marcedis C. Lantz, a guest at the Weinhard Hotel, told me at a social hour at the Weinhard a few months ago. I have been waiting for an opportunity to tell the world what I knew, and this Newsletter seemed the appropriate time. In a telephone call from John, he reminded me that the CCC Camp (49th Pub. location was a German Prisoner Camp during World Ware II.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

51st Publication

January 23, 1998

“IT’S THE TALK OF THE TOWN”

THE ROSE BOWL

In Dayton people were talking about the 1931 Rose Bowl with pride and affection. Many Daytonites knew (or knew of) one of the football players who played in the 1931 Rose Bowl.

During the Seneca (formerly Green Giant) Christmas party, December 6, 1997, at the Walla Walla Elks, Bob Miller said to me, “I have a story for your NEWSLETTER. George Hill played in the 1931 Rose Bowl.” That was the start of this NEWSLETTER.

I remember George Hill but only vaguely. In 1947 and 1948, I was Attorney H. N. Woolson’s secretary when he was associated with John L. Wallace. Their office was in the Wallace Abstract (now Project Timothy on the south side of Main Street between First and Second). Dean Wallace, John Wallace’s son, had the insurance portion of the business. Dean and George Hill were going to Spokane to attend meetings and asked if I wanted to go along and shop while they were at the meetings. My being a “shopper” even in my younger years, I decided to go along. This was my only direct association with George Hill. I do remember interesting and intelligent conversations between the two men during the trip. I remember the day as being a very pleasant day.

I did know George was a councilman and a “true and blue” golfer. With golf being a key word, I decided my best source of information was to approach the early morning “round coffee table” at Panhandlers which consists of “golfers” of today. Most of the fellows knew George Hill very well. Most everything they told me was in a newspaper article when George passed away, even to the fact that he owned the Manhattan Tavern which Bill Weatherford remembered. One fact that was given to me that was not in the

newspaper was WHEN GEORGE HILL WANTED A TREE CUT DOWN AT THE GOLF COURSE, THE TREE WAS CUT DOWN - NO ONE ARGUED THE ISSUE according to Al Snyder.

GEORGE RAYMOND HILL

Dayton Chronicle - October 17, 1974

George Raymond Hill died Monday morning, October 14, of an apparent heart attack at the Touchet Valley Golf Course, according to Deputy Coroner John Rogg.

George, born in 1907, was one of five children (three sisters, two brothers) of pioneer farmers and wheat ranchers, Mr. and Mrs. William Hill.

He was a 1926 graduate of Dayton High School, receiving a degree in Education from then Washington State College in Pullman in 1931. While at WSC, Hill lettered in track and football and played end on the college’s last Rose Bowl football team in 1931 against Alabama.

Following graduation from WSC, Hill taught at the Cheney High School in Cheney from 1931-33. Foregoing the education field, he ran a service station in Cheney for two years, leaving that business and Cheney to return to Dayton where he bought the Manhattan Beer Parlor (formerly the old Hank’s Tavern*), operating that enterprise from 1939 to 1941 before entering the Air Force’s glider program in World War II.

The glider program eventually folded early in the war, so Hill entered Officer Candidate School (OCS), emerging as a commissioned Second Lt., finally ending up in the new field of radar in Orlando, Flor. He was also one of the thousands of GI’s that landed in Normandy, France, on D Day as part of the massive invasion of Hitler’s Europe.

He retired from the Air Force as a Lt. Col. several years ago.

Returning from the war following VE

Day, Hill was chiefly instrumental in helping build and run Dayton’s first Legion Club from 1945-48. Much to his surprise, however, he was called back into service as a radar operator at the outbreak of the Korean conflict in 1951, spending two years over there. Hill then again returned to his home town where he went to work for the Scott Lumber Co. working his way up to assistant manager before retiring from the local firm in 1970.

Always community minded and service oriented, Hill served on the city council for 21 years, 1953 until the present, being in charge at some time or another of the Fire, Light and Water Departments. He was also acting Mayor Pro-tem for many years and held that capacity until his death. Hill also served on the Volunteer Fire Department for 18 years.

He was a member of the Young Men’s Club which later became the Jaycees, Eagles, Touchet Valley Golf Club, Retired Offices Association and WSU Cougar Club.

In March of this year, he was honored by the Eagle’s with the Hometown Building Award for his many years of community service.

Hill was also city golf club champion for many years, taking up golf in his high school years.

Hill was married in 1938 in Walla Walla to the former Marie (Holly) Hollinghead.

Survivors include his wife at the home; three sisters, Mrs. Gladys Barnett of Dayton, Mrs. Ray Boldman of Walla Walla and Mrs. Fred (Velma) McKowan of Walla Walla and a brother, Howard Hill of Arizona.

*NOTE: Hank’s Tavern was next to the Odd Fellows building, now Seattle First Bank, So. 2nd & Main. The area is now a parking lot for Seafirst and Freddie’s Food Market. Hank’s tavern in later years moved from the south side of Main Street to the north side where Frontier Too is now located. My family has had “jam sessions” at both locations of Hank’s Tavern.

Dayton's acting mayor dies of heart attack

Excerpts from *Walla Walla Union-Bulletin*

Dayton - George Hill, longtime Dayton City Councilman who had been serving as acting mayor for the past year, died yesterday of an apparent heart attack, according to H. N. Woolson, coroner.

Hill, 66, greens keeper for the Touchet Valley Golf Club, was found on the floor of the men's locker room at the clubhouse yesterday morning.

Hill had served on the council for 21 years and had been acting mayor since Rex Hurst resigned as mayor about a year ago. Hill's death will mean Councilman Don Nettles will serve as acting mayor until the council meets Oct. 22...

NOTE: Marion Swett became mayor 11/6/74-1977.

Of course, much has been written about the WSU football team, present and past, and the history of the Rose Bowl in the last few weeks in *The Spokesman-Review* and the *Walla Walla Union-Bulletin*.

From the December 7, 1997, issue of the *Walla Walla Union-Bulletin*

There is a story of a 1931 WSC football player, Henry Butherus, 89, who grew up in Walla Walla and now living in Walla Walla. He and his wife will watch the game at their home even though friends offered to make arrangements for Mr. Butherus to attend the 1998 Rose Bowl. Butherus was suited up for the 1931 Rose Bowl game but did not play.

A 101-year-old Walla Walla resident, Beulah Kelly Scheece, remembers cheering the Cougars on at the 1931 game and remembers being a WSC student in 1915.

Washington State University was able to locate seven members of the 1931 Cougar Rose Bowl Team.

University of Alabama won over WSC 24-0 in the 1931 Rose Bowl.

The first Rose Bowl was played in 1902

at a 1,000-seat Tournament Park and drew a mob of 8,500 as Michigan beat Stanford 49-0.

After the first Rose Bowl, considered a failure because of an unruly crowd, the game was canceled and replaced with chariot races, ostrich races and even an elephant vs. camel race (the elephant won).

From the December 26, 1997, issue of *The Spokesman-Review*

The Spokesman-Review polled a group of knowledgeable WSU football followers and listed 100 top players, and other memorable players, through the 102 years of WSU football.

Laurie Niemi, Lavern Torgeson, Jerry Houghton, and Fran Polsfoot, listed in the "100 top group," were SAE Fraternity brothers and good friends of Jack's (last name, Dieringer). With being a football manager in 1947, Jack also knew Don Paul (100 top group), Bill Lippincott, Jerry Williams (100 top group), Dean Rumburg and traveled to Los Angeles for a game in 1947 by TRAIN with the team taking three days to get to Los Angeles.

Dayle Rainwater was also a Cougar football manager in 1942-46-47-48, and traveled to several games with the football team.

Charles McBride was listed in the "memorable group."

TEACHERS CHOSEN FOR VACANCIES

The Chronicle-Dispatch, April 24, 1941

Charles H. McBride, of Stanwood, has been given a contract by the local school board as coach of football, boxing and track. Mr. McBride was prominent as half-back at the state college in the mid-thirties when he earned the Bohler inspirational medal. He has also played a year of pro football and the past three years has coached at Stanwood.

Coach Paul Wise and Hamilton Montgomery, both called into selective service with their service deferred until the end of school, have been granted leave of absences for the year.

Harry Sorensen, of Tekoa, will coach baseball and basketball.

From the "Local Column" in the November 19, 1931, issue of *The Chronicle-Dispatch*

Ma Maurice Roe went to Seattle Thursday night to visit the main offices of the Northwestern Mutual Fire Insurance company, and to attend the WSC - U. of W. football game Saturday. He arrived at home Monday morning.

Dean Wallace, Edwin Dumas, Burford Porter, Lloyd Stone and Don Rogers drove to Seattle Friday, to witness the WSC - U. of W. football game Saturday. The young men drove home Sunday.

LOCALS ATTEND ALL STAR GRID GAME
The Chronicle-Dispatch, Dec. 11, 1931

A number of Dayton football fans journeyed to Spokane Saturday, taking in the Inland Empire-Spokane football game, which resulted in the defeat of the Emperors by 12 to 0 score. Fans report a splendid game, good sportsmanship and a good crowd.

Kelley Agee, local backfield star, who was shifted to the line by Coach Gustafson for the game, was mentioned in press reports of the game as an outstanding player on the line, while Coaches Gustafson and Tilton received favorable mention for the smooth working team developed with but a week's practice from players never before associated.

Among the locals attending the game were A. R. Sanders, O. F. Erbes, Bert Davison, "Bebe" Daniels, F. M. Norris, Victor Mason, Gene Delp, Bud Sanders, Walter Sanders, Elwood Hanson, Leonard Franklin, George Jewett, Gene Elder, Chas. Smith, Dick Davison, Don Rogers and the Misses Dorothy MacLachlan and Frances Broughton.

Dayton Players & Coach Get Big Hand
The Chronicle-Dispatch, Dec. 3, 1931

Sanders ("Buge"), Dayton star fullback, was given a berth on the southeastern Washington all-star team selected by a compilation of votes by coaches and officials in collaboration with the sports department of the Walla Walla Daily Bulletin. Seven Walla Walla, one Pasco, one Dayton and two Waitsburg players were chosen for the first team.

Fleck (Don), end, was chosen for end on the second team, and was the only Dayton player to place on the second string, which included three men from Walla Walla, three from Waitsburg and two from Pasco and Touchet.

1998 Rose Bowl - Mich. 21 - WSU 16



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

52nd Publication

February 27, 1998

Living in Dayton in 1942

Seen 'n Heard

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 7, 1942

The windy day Tuesday was ordered by John Wallace to please a Dayton youngster who asked for a number of evenings why there wasn't any wind to fly his kite. "You'll have to ask the weather man," his father finally said to settle the argument. "Who is the weather man?" was the disconcerting question which followed. Being one of those fathers who believes there should be an answer for all the questions, R. E. McGee stated, "John Wallace." The next day John had a young visitor who inquired if he was the weather man. John who has been accused of many things decided he had just as well admit he was. "Then can we have some wind to fly our kites?" was the modest request. John was at loss for a time but we noticed Monday night and Tuesday that he had come through with the request, just as he does with community services such as the USO.

When I first started playing for Kiwanis in 1960, John Wallace was semi-active in Kiwanis. When he attended meetings, he would always be pressured by everyone to lead the group in singing "Alouette." When Mr. Wallace led "Alouette," you sang all the verses. Everyone loved it. In the 37 years I have been associated with the Kiwanis singing, no one has led "Alouette" like John Wallace nor has any leader done it correctly. Only John L. Wallace.

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Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Shopper as Affected by War Restrictions

The Chronicle Dispatch - April 16, 1942

To find out just how much government regulations are effecting Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Shopper, the *Chronicle-Dispatch* reporter made a little tour of inspection yesterday and made the following findings.

Drug stores have received instruction that

when they sell toothpaste, or other articles in tubes such as it is put up, to require the purchaser to turn in an old tube similar to the one purchased. It is understood that one might turn in a zinc oxide tube when purchasing a tube of toothpaste.

Suit salesmen cannot put cuffs on new trousers they sell, although they can, it is understood, sell any trousers they had in stock with cuffs and leave the cuffs thereon. Although they have had no orders, cleaners and pressers who do altering work say it is their understanding that they not put cuffs on any trousers.

Last week in our "Mrs. America Meets Defense" feature which is furnished to us by the Office for Emergency Management, a government agency, warning was carried of top prices set for retail meats in western states. If Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Shopper checked these top prices against meat prices carried in a Safeway advertisement in the same issue, she found that prices at Safeway's meat counter were considerably below the price allowed in the west. Pork chops were listed in the article at 49c, sliced bacon, 46c; and whole ham, 40c. Safeway sold pork chops at 35c, sliced bacon, 32c, best hams 37c.

Thus it will be seen that in this line Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Shopper, if they check advertising columns of *The Chronicle-Dispatch*, can live 7 1/2 to 28 per cent cheaper than their friends living in western defense areas where the merchants are getting all the law allows while they can get it.

If you're wondering what you should salvage for defense, the papers have been full of this and that but little information as to just what to do with many needed things. The salvage committee is going into action and will probably have something to say next week.

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The Hill Billy Orchestra played at the Willow Grange Hall - I was there playing drums.

Trial Blackout Test Monday, February 16

Wavering Blast of Siren Signal for Dayton's First Fling at Air Raid Protection; Public Cooperation and Defense Organization Test

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February 12, 1942

Some time Monday evening after 7:30 and before 9:30 there will be a two-minute wavering blast of the siren. That will mean blackout for Dayton for a period only long enough to determine the amount of cooperation and efficiency the defense council can count on in this community.

Although this is a trial blackout, it is serious business, and the defense council will operate with full authority granted by the council and commissioners.

If you are driving in your car on Dayton streets, pull to the curb immediately, turn off the lights and ignition and sit there until the all clear signal. All highway traffic except passenger buses will be stopped, whether local or not.

Owners of stores should arrange to have someone turn off all inside and outside lights, including signs, and this person should remain at the store during the blackout. All offices should have their lights out, hall lights must be extinguished - no outside lights should show in Dayton, residential district or business section.

Don't use the telephone unless absolutely necessary. Defense workers will need the lines at all times.

If you are walking near your home, walk on home - do not run. If you are walking and are not near your home, seek immediate shelter until the all clear signal.

Smoking outdoors, striking matches, anything which might give a signal or a guide to planes is prohibited. No one will be permitted to loiter on the streets.

Operators of shows, restaurants, pool halls, etc., should extinguish all lights and ask their patrons to stay in the buildings during the blackout.

Homes should immediately be blacked out when the blackout signal is given. Those who have prepared blackout rooms may use them and others should use a hall with no outside windows. Those without either must get along without lights.

Edgar Barclay Improves Farm

Modern Dairy and Enlarge Herd are Included
The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 12, 1942

Edgar Barclay has recently completed the installation of modern dairy equipment for the production of Grade A Milk. Included, is the latest type DeLaval milking machine, a milk cooler and aerator.

His barn has been remodeled to include a milking parlor, which has sealed walls, painted white and numerous windows for adequate lighting.

He has also built a new milkhouse, complete with cement floor, and white interior. This building houses the milk cooler and aerator, new hot water tank, wash vats, and other equipment necessary to produce quality milk.

Mr. Barclay has increased his herd of Guernseys from a few cows to about forty head, which makes it one of the largest and finest herds of milk cows in Columbia Co.

The Mill Stream Dairy, unable to supply the demand from its own herd, and continuing its policy of selling milk only if it is properly produced, has contracted the entire production of the herd. This supplement of milk gives the Mill Stream Dairy the assurance of a larger supply of its continued fine quality of milk for the consuming public.

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E. C. Has All-War Program

Bonds, Priorities for Drapers, Gas Talked

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 19, 1942

The purchase of the fourth \$100 appreciation bond was voted by the Dayton Chamber of Commerce unanimously Monday and announcement was made of the fine showing which the Dayton community made in January defense bond sales as reported in a release from the state headquarters for bond sales this week. C. B. Polly reported a shortage of bonds in some denominations.

Need for draper canvas here for use in the Robinson draper factory was announced and ways and means discussed of getting action to see if something could be done about securing it. It was explained that Mr. Robinson manufactures for farmers over a large area and that he had many orders that it will be impossible to fill unless canvas can be secured. Glen Jones explained that the government has asked for delivery by June 30 of more canvas than factories have previously made in a whole year of production.

Official information on the gasoline situation has not yet arrived, stated Hank Wellsandt, Standard Oil Agent, and information from the daily papers was all he has so far received.

RED CROSS BENEFIT NETS OVER \$200

Over 500 See Opera "Trial by Jury" Given Here Thursday

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 26, 1942

Five hundred people filled the high school auditorium Thursday night to see "Trial by Jury," the Red Cross benefit produced under the direction of Lindon Barnett, and pronounced it a huge success. It was a huge success financially, too, and netted over \$200 for the Red Cross. Such small expenses as were necessary were given from other sources so that the entire proceeds were net.

Besides the comic opera which was featured, there was a second part to the program in patriotic vein given as a salute to the Columbia county chapter of the Red Cross.

Pat Dingle gave the prologue to this and was followed by reveille sounded off-stage by Richard Hubbard. Four Boy Scouts then gave the salute to the flag, these being Richard White, Gene Foust, Delbert Johnson and Gerald Fisher. Jack Black and Rae Hatfield presented a vocal duet and Earline Moxley, Gloria Jean Ray and John Peringer presented a trio number. The girls were in Red Cross Nurses uniform and Mr. Peringer wore a soldier's uniform. A Red Cross background was demonstrated by Mrs. R. E. McGee and son, Johnny, and Mrs. Dixon Long. A group from the Red Cross instructors' class gave demonstrations as well. There were several songs in which the audience joined and the finale saw the entire cast of "Trial by Jury," with the ladies in Red Cross uniforms, singing "God Bless America."

Following was the cast and production staff of the benefit show:

Judge, Dick Dunlap, usher, Bill Badgley; defendant, Jack Black; counsel, Dixon Long; plaintiff Amarante Just.

Bridesmaids: Gloria Jean Ray, Florence Long, Isla Kessler, Rae Hatfield and Earline Moxley.

Jury: Paul Roper, Gene Ray, Glenn Conover, Leland Kessler, Chester Keiser, Carl Anderson, Mike Booker, Marion McCauley, John Bowman, Dorsey Martin, John Peringer, Harold Kenworthy, Art Carson.

Spectators: Minadell Anderson, Ruby Neace, May Conover, Gladys Eslick, Ivy Peringer, Isis Barnett, Margaret Jackson, Pat Dingle, Elsie Cadman, Catherine McGilvra.

Accompanists, Hazel Brown, Tenny Bickelhaupt. Director, Lindon Barnett, General Manager for the Red Cross, Leone Von Cadow.

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This is the last day for sugar rationing. The hours are from 10 a.m. to 12 noon and 1 p.m. to 4 p.m. at the City Hall.

WSU STUDENTS WIN HONORS

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 2, 1942

Emma Claire Lindley and John Bender of Dayton were ranked among the highest 10 per cent in scholarship of the freshman class.

The Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity elected new officers recently, and the following Dayton boys were elected: treasurer, Tom Jackson; inductor, Roscoe Balch; sophomore member, Dean Smith; social chairman, Dean Lindley; publicity chairman, Charles Mead, and music chairman, Hubert Donohue.

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Tom Jones Buys Home

The Tom Jones family who came here from Washtucna last fall will become permanent residents according to all signs, for this week they purchased both a business and a home.

Jones has been associated with the Harvest Supply Co., which he is now purchasing, and the firm will now be known as the Jones Harvester Supply Co. He has also taken an option on the purchase of the building on the corner of Main and Third and has purchased the old Kenworthy home on Syndicate hill from the Dr. C. H. Day estate. The Jones family has been living in the Dillingham house next door to the Kenworthy place.

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OVER 200 IN SERVICE FROM COMMUNITY

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 9, 1942

Nearly 30 men will leave Dayton Friday for induction quarters and final medical examinations under selective service. A similar call has been received for early August, and for the first time will include a light call for Class 1B men, who are able to serve in limited capacities.

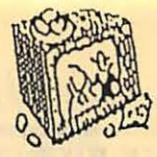
The total raises the number of Columbia county men who have volunteered or been called through selective service to serve our country to above the 200-mark, the majority of whom have volunteered. Those volunteering recently include Samuel B. Oliver, Olley Lakin and Ralph Davenport, navy; Wayne Goodrich, marines; Lloyd Rainwater, army air corps; and Robert Phillips, naval cadets.

Among those called for this Friday are two hardware men, Neil Hamilton, of the Hamilton Hardware and Cecil Brown of Dayton Hardware.

Others going are: Orval Linville, Charles Pryor, James Elder, Levi White, John Byrd, Robert Laughery, Will Jones, Frank Waldo, John Peringer, Robert Huwe, John Hamilton, Marvin Newby, Glendon Flanagan, Raymond Forney, Estes McPherson, Alvin Burdick, Gene Donley, Roy Blize, Marion Gentry, Sam Brehm, Albert DeFord, Virgil Ritter, Charles Harsh, Cecil Brown, Dudley Rinehart.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

53rd Publication

March 30, 1998

1965 - WOW!! What a Year

FLOODS - TWO SEVERE WINDSTORMS - BUILDING CONSTRUCTION - BLOOD DRAWINGS - MAURICE ROE & CLOYCE JOHNSON RETIRE - PIANO RECITALS - SPEECHES - SEVERE CAR WRECKS - DEWEY DONOHUE IS STATE SENATOR - FLOOD REPAIR WORK - STRANDED TRAIN PASSENGERS - H. N. WOOLSON IS MAYOR - KENNETH CROSSLER IS CITY CLERK - "NEW" FOOTBALL & BASEBALL FIELDS BUILT - RAINWATER MEADOW WET FOR BOY SCOUT HIKES - NADINE PLAYS AT BERNARDS HAMMOND ORGAN BAR - OLIVER YOCOM'S TRAILER HOME PUSHED OVER BY DRIVING WINDS

SOME HEADLINES AND EXCERPTS FROM THE 1965 DAYTON CHRONICLE NEWSPAPERS

April 29, 1965, No Horse Racing At Dayton Days. June 17, 1965, Former Scott Lumber Co. Mill Is Mass Of Fire. June 30, 1965, Clarence "Pop" Ellis retired as County Sheriff (1958-1965); he was a Washington State Patrolman from 1925-1953. E. E. Warwick was appointed Sheriff. July 1, 1965, Carson & Barne Circus in Dayton. July 11, 1965, Holt Boone Building burns. February 27, 1965, windstorm damages John Maxwell and Leo Peterson homes. Another twister July 25, 1965, and damage done. Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Wellsandt moved to Spokane; he was Mayor 1949-1964. August 12, 1965, Old post office at 163 East Main turned into Montgomery Ward's Catalog Sales operated by Mr. and Mrs. Richard White. August 26, 1965, new building structure at 107 South First owned by Ray Zastrow and occupied by Dr. Wallace Robertson, Dentist. Now the home of Shear Country and building owned by Jerry Smith. There was a second flood, January 28-29, 1965, after the '64 Christmas Flood. PONY EXPRESS - January 7, 1965, Bill Trump, son of Assistant Postmaster and Mrs. Joner Trump, stepped back into history last week as he mounted his horse to deliver mail on the Wolf Fork when flood-damaged roads became impassable for vehicles. An "Early History of Columbia County and Dayton" speech was written and presented to Columbia County Grain Growers June 26, 1965, by Charlotte Smith.

EXPLANATION

The following story will explain why I researched 1965. The next few publications will include Charlotte Smith's "Early History of Columbia County and Dayton" presentation and various 1965 newspaper articles.

CHARLOTTE CALLS NADINE - 3/15/98

Mrs. Vernon (Charlotte) Smith gave a short program on early Columbia County and Dayton history in the spring of 1965 at a Benevolentia meeting.

Maurice Roe, Manager of the Columbia County Grain Growers during this time, heard about the presentation Charlotte had given and asked her to be the main speaker at the 15th Annual Columbia County Grain Growers Banquet-Meeting, June 26, 1965. She researched the subject matter further for this program.

Pat O'Neil, owner of the *Dayton Chronicle* attended the meeting. He was so impressed with the program, he asked Charlotte for permission to print

the story. The article was printed in three installments beginning July 1, 1965.

The only copy of her speech that Charlotte had was in a draft form with strike-outs and corrections and did not quite include the whole speech. She also had copies of the newspaper articles which included the entire speech. Recently she called Columbia County Grain Growers to find out if there was a copy of the speech in its entirety in the Grain Growers archives as she knew a final copy had been typed. Don Himmelburger, now Manager of the Grain Growers, could not find any record of the speech. In their conversation, Don asked Charlotte for a copy for the Grain Growers, if possible.

Hence, I enter into the picture. Charlotte asked me to type up a complete copy of the story as presented in 1965 so she could give a copy to the Grain Growers. Finding the presentation very interesting and valuable, I asked Charlotte for permission to print the story in the *NEWSLETTER*.

So once again, thirty-three years later, Charlotte Smith's presentation on Early Columbia County History goes to press.

EARLY HISTORY OF COLUMBIA COUNTY AND DAYTON

This evening, for a short time, I hope to take you back to the exciting early history of our County.

The very earliest travelers through our part of the country bragged about its fertile soil, its wonderful climate and its many waters. Lewis & Clark and Captain Bonneville believed in the future of this part of the nation and stated so in the accounts they gave of their travels. The earliest settlers, most of whom came from the Willamette and other parts of Oregon, had heard about the marvelous soil, which seemed to be perpetually fertile. They had also heard of the small amount of rain necessary to produce good crops in this country. They were told the climate was mild here, both summer and winter. (In fact, one article states, grass grows green there, the year round.) Truly, this country seemed to be the place the early settlers were seeking - God's Country.

EARLY HISTORY OF COLUMBIA COUNTY AND DAYTON CONT.

AS COMPILED BY CHARLOTTE SMITH

Relax, let's take a close look at our heritage as we go back 160 years....

Since I gave a similar report, a few months ago, questions have arisen about the authenticity of the figures and facts stated. My resources and references are from "The History of Southeastern Washington," published in 1906 at Spokane by the Western Historical Publishing Co., and from F. T. Gilbert's "Historical Sketches of Walla Walla, Whitman and Columbia Counties," published in 1882, from a priceless old cash book kept by Thomas W. Whetstone, from 1869-1878, "The West Shore" magazine published March, 1887. Also, I have had very valuable help from Elizabeth Ankeny, the Arlie Fullertons and my mother, Lulu Newton.

First, a note about the book "The History of Southeastern Washington".....

The publishers state that the facts in their book from which most of this report is taken, are complete, comprehensive and accurate. They are endorsed by W. O. Matzger, Chester F. Miller, R. Peabody and George W. Miller, all of Columbia County. To tell how these facts in the book were gathered, the difficulties and the hardships, the keen disappointment, the puzzles, the discrepancies and contradictions that were thrown before the authors, could be a story in itself, but tonight we are going to deal with the historical facts as they are recorded in this book and the other resources given.

In order for me to give some means of continuity in this reports, I have compiled our county's history by years.

1805 The first white men to see the Touchet River were Lewis & Clark and their band of followers. The men were following the Indian Trail that led along the Touchet River, East from Waitsburg, crossing the river where Dayton now is. They went up the Patit toward the Alpowa. The Indian Trails were easy to follow as they were as "old as the hills." The Touchet River was named "White Stallion" by Clark because the Indians around Walla Walla had given him a white stallion.

1834 Capt. Bonneville and three

companions came through this way on their way to the Nez Perce country. Capt. Bonneville was very impressed with this country and thought he would return some day.

1848 March 13, The Oregon Volunteers and the hostile Cayuse Indians of this valley (400 Indians altogether) and surrounding country, met in a thrilling, whopping, hollering 30-hour battle. The last stand was made at the site of where Dayton is now located. The Oregon Volunteers finally won this treacherous Indian encounter.

1855 H. M. Chase settled on what is now Mustard property, but he was soon forced to abandon his house because of the hostile Indians. No other man came to this area to live because of the hostile Indians until 1859.

1859 S. L. Gilbreath and Mrs. Gilbreath (She was 16 years old and the first white woman to settle here.) located at Longs Station and in 1860 the first white child born in Columbia County was born to them. Death occurred when the little girl was two years old.

1860 Quite a number of settlers came to Dayton. During the succeeding four or five years, all the low ground along the streams was settled. Little value was attached to the upper bench lands except for grazing purposes.

1861 Forty days the mercury was 28 degrees below zero. It snowed every day for thirty days. The snow was 32 inches deep on the level, even though they did have a slight chinook. Here is an interview with George W. Miller telling of his farming operations. "During the season of 1861, we (We, being, Miller and his father-in-law, Elisha Ping.) plowed up that portion of Dayton from the Chase Cabin west to Patit Creek, and from that creek west to the foothills where Brooklyn now stands, being something over 50 acres, and farmed it two years. When harvest came, the grain was cut with a turkey-wing cradle and bound and shocked. Then it was hauled from the fields and the grain tramped out by two yoke of oxen which were used on the farm. Then a scoop shovel was used to throw the grain up in the air that the wind might blow the chaff out. The first crop was sold to

George Ives to feed his pack train of mules during the winter of 1861-1862 for which not a cent of payment was every made. When Ives was hung in Montana, we felt avenged. My father-in-law, Elisha Ping and I both built cabins on the Patit in 1861. In the fall of 1862, I built a barn of lumber, being the first lumber structure erected in the county. The lumber was whip-sawed on the Eckler Mountain at the big spring near the Fewster Place." At this time wheat was \$2.00 per bushel, and oats were worth 7 cents a pound.

Again, more about the terrible winter 1861-1862... Farmers burned their fence rails for firewood, rails (regular price \$3-4 per hundred) sold readily for \$30 a hundred, flour was worth \$24 a 100 pounds. Hardships and intense suffering were the lot of the Eastern Washington settlers. Improper shipment was escaped by very few. At Walla Walla, bacon sold for 50 cents a pound, butter \$1.00 a pound, sugar 50 cents, beans 30 cents and tobacco, \$1.50. All other necessities of life were in proportion. Everything was at least 100% higher.

1861 Thomas W. Whetstone (Arlie Fullerton's grandfather) accompanied by his family, came from Oregon in the autumn of 1861. He located in the "Hollow" which still bears his name. In the course of the early settlement of the country, Mr. Whetstone was compelled to undergo many hardships and suffered many privations. Mr. Whetstone established a trading post and stage stop at his ranch. He kept records in a cash book from 1869 to 1878...however, for the sake of keeping our continuity by years, we will take a look at that cash book later.

1863 In Oct. 21, 1863, the *Chronicle* paper stated, "It is safe to estimate that fully two-thirds of this county is under mortgage." (Wheat is 32 cents a bushel.)

1864 A post office called "Touchet" was established in Dayton. It was also discovered hill soil was equally fertile and valuable for grain raising as that along the streams.

**TO BE CONTINUED IN
UPCOMING
NEWSLETTERS**



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

April 30, 1998

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

54th Publication

CHARLOTTE SMITH'S SPEECH GIVEN IN 1965 CONTINUED

UPDATE

In the 53rd issue it was learned that Mrs. Vernon (Charlotte) Smith presented a program on early Columbia County history at the annual Columbia County Grain Growers banquet, June 26, 1965. The presentation covered the years, 1805 through 1907. The 53rd issue ended with 1864.

EARLY HISTORY OF COLUMBIA COUNTY AND DAYTON CONTINUED AS COMPILED BY CHARLOTTE SMITH

1866 A great influx of settlers came. Orchards were planted, schools established, property increased in valuation. There was no outlet for the grain the farmers were raising, but they became quite self-sustaining and prosperous. A flouring mill was built at Long Station, known as Milton Mills, also other mills sprung up. This mill at Long Station laid idle for 36 years.

1869 First attempt to create a new county from Walla Walla County, mainly by Waitsburg citizens, failed.

1870 In 1870, it is recorded...Jesse N. Day owned the farm at the "crossing"(meaning the crossing of the Touchet and Patit). The Lewiston road followed what is now Main Street through a wide lane, which was used as a race course by those having faith in the speed of their ponies. This lane divided the farm into two wheat fields. Next above on the Touchet resided John Mustard, and above him was the home of J. K. Rainwater. Still above were the farms of Ezekiel Hobbs, W. S. Newland, and Perry Earl. Going downstream, one found Lambert Hearn, Phi Gibberson, Jim Danskin, R. G. Newland, Elias Muncey, John Long, J. B. Schrum, and Samuel L. Gilbreath on the Touchet. Uncle Joe Smith and Frank Thompson on the hill to the west of Long Station and the widow Payne and E. E. Ellis in Payne Hollow. Elisha Ping, I. N. Robinson, G. W. Miller, S. D. Earl and Lot Wiggins lived on

the Patit.

1871 The plat of the townsite of Dayton was filed and recorded in Walla Walla county by Jesse N. Day and his wife. Also, Mr. Wait and Bill Matzger erected a flouring mill in Dayton.

1872 A large amount of building in Dayton was going up. The first brick store was erected at a cost of \$45,000.

1873 A flour mill, planing mill and a woolen mill attracted a large trade.

1869-1878 Let's take a look at the Whetstone Cash Book and see what Mr. Whetstone is selling and paying for supplies at his ranch.

Paid-Kelly (chinaman) \$10.71 for 15 days work. Geo. Weber bought 90 lbs. oats for \$2.70. 50 and 35/60 bushels of wheat at 80 cents a bu. \$40.47. F. T. Wood bought 72 lbs. corn for \$1. George Kellacutt bought 1 set of harness \$55. Andrew Welch bought 1 pair french boots \$8 (French calf). Mr. Whetstone bought 2000 rails (rails to be stacked) and to be GOOD rails \$35. A. Johnson cutting 13 acres wheat was paid \$13. Other things sold were 7 lbs. coffee for \$2, 2 quarts Kerosene 75 cents, one iron sleigh \$40, pork was 8 1/2 cents per lb., flour cost 3 1/2 cents a lb. in 1872. George Weber bought a pair boots for \$6.50, 1 overshirt \$3, 1 pair overalls \$1.50, 1 plug of Coble tobacco 63 cents. Bacon was 25 cents a pound. In 1877, 5 burlap sacks cost 75 cents. One day's harvesting he paid Henry Teel \$2 (labor). Later he paid \$2 for 1 day's binding of hay. One bull was \$45, John Wells' calf fed at \$1.50 per week.

1874 Publication of the Dayton News started.

1875 Columbia County was formed. It included Asotin and Garfield.

A little sidelight tells us about the Whetstone Hollow people. It seems a half-breed chinaman lived at Lambert Hearn's. He created a disturbance by presuming to attend school. The chief kickers appear to have been Whetstone Hollow people. They had the County Superintendent revoke the

teacher, E. H. Orcutt's teaching certificate. However, the teacher ignored this fact and continued teaching. Then a crowd of farmers attempted to oust Orcutt, with the Superintendent's help, from the school. Orcutt maintained his position by carelessly exhibiting a Colt revolver on the desk, and the crowd beat a hasty and inglorious retreat. The teacher was an eccentric genius, who made his point.

1876 "Dayton High School will open September 4, 1876. Tuition, primary department \$6.00 per quarter, advanced department \$10.00 per quarter." This notice appeared in the Walla Walla Union. Later, August 18, 1876...The new Presbyterian Church is being fitted up for Professor Edminston's High School. (The school opened with 38 students.)

At this time it was recorded the population of Dayton 106 families actually residing and doing business in the town. (526 individuals)

1877 Columbia County was connected with the outside world by telegraph.

1878 September 7, Dayton had nearly 1000 population...(paper stated it might be a "little" exaggerated.) Remember that Columbia County includes Garfield and Asotin, but according to the census in 1878 Columbia County has 70 more than Walla Walla County. Walla Walla County is second with 5,701, King County with 5,443. The total state population was 51,333. So we can say, AT ONE TIME COLUMBIA COUNTY WAS THE LARGEST IN THE STATE.

First Hook and Ladder Company formed. 50 students reported for school. New lumber yard. Regular city dray established. City milk wagon on deliveries. This same year there was an attempt to put Walla Walla and Columbia County in Oregon. This failed but not without a fight. This year there were numerous Indian War scares, especially hard fighting around Pendleton. Some of our men from Dayton were called upon to help out.

**Let's Talk Columbia County
Grain Growers in 1966**

**Maurice Roe Retirement Closes Career of
40 Years**

Dayton Chronicle - January 17, 1965

A 40-year career in the grain business which included 25 years as manager of the Columbia County Grain Growers, Inc., came to a close January 1 as Maurice Roe of Dayton, well-known throughout the state and Pacific Northwest, stepped into retirement.

Retirement also marked the end of a three-generation connection with the Northwest grain business. Roe's grandfather and father had preceded him in the grain trade.

Roe and his wife, Marian, left Dayton Tuesday, January 12, for their winter home at Scottsdale, Arizona. They plan to spend about four months in the southern state before returning to Dayton for the summer.

TO CITY IN 1923

The couple arrived in Dayton in July, 1923, from Walla Walla when Roe went to work here for the W. H. Younger Grain Co. On July 1, 1924, he opened the branch office in Dayton for Kerr-Gifford & Co. of Portland, Oregon, and served as manager and grain buyer. This association with Kerr-Gifford continued until January 1, 1940, when he was named manager of Columbia County Grain Growers, Inc.

In 1925, Roe and B. D. Leonard organized Leonard-Roe Insurance Agency. Roe became sole owner of the firm about six months later when Mr. Leonard died.

Columbia County Grain Growers, Inc., a county-wide cooperative, was founded in 1929 and began operations in 1930 with Clark Israel as manager. Israel served until 1940 when he resigned and Roe was chosen to manager the cooperative.

INCREASE IN ASSETS

During Roe's career as manager, grain handling activity has increased from one million bushels to three million bushels annually. Assets have grown from \$154,296 on April 30, 1940, to \$2,112,112 on April 30, 1964, and farmer members have been paid \$1 1/2 million in savings.

During his service to the cooperative, Roe has seen all but two elevators constructed. Only the Ronan elevator and

crib portion of the Starbuck elevator date back beyond 1940. The former manager has also seen three major elevator fires: Whetstone in 1945, Dayton in 1960 and Relief in 1961. All three were replaced with modern grain storage-handling facilities.

Roe had a part in having the present modern office building of the Grain Growers contracted. This building at 210 E. Main was started in January, 1958, with open house ceremonies held in May, 1958.

During his managership, the malting barley program was initiated to give county farmers another crop potential. First contract with the malting house and growers was negotiated about ten years ago. Roe has also been active in development of the co-op owned seed house and the seed program in cooperation with the Crop Improvement Association.

ACTIVE IN COMMUNITY

Roe has played an active part in community life over the years. For 28 years, from 1929 to 1957 he was clerk of the board of directors for Dayton School District No. 2. He resigned December 31 as chairman of the Columbia County Planning Commission after serving for six years.

He was a Dayton councilman for eight years, from 1942 to 1950. In 1937 he was president of Dayton Kiwanis club and in 1942 was president of the Dayton Chamber of Commerce. From 1935 to 1940 he had served as secretary of the Dayton Chamber. Roe was a member of the board and secretary of the Congregational church for eight years and served as moderator for six years.

STATE WHEAT COMMISSION

Moving farther afield, Roe was named the first representative from the grain trade to the new Washington Wheat Commission in 1958. He served until 1963. He was president of the Managers' Association of North Pacific Grain Growers in 1952 and president of Pacific Northwest Grain Dealers Association in 1955. He was a member of the board for PNGDA from 1952 to 1956.

Roe served on the board of the National Grain & Feed Dealers Association in 1955-56 and was president of the Washington State Council of Farmer Cooperatives in 1960-1961. He was a trustee of the council from 1956 to 1961. He was also a member

for four years of the State Rural Area Development Advisory Committee.

One other enterprise with which Roe was connected was Inland Finance Co., formed in Dayton in 1934 and disbanded in 1948. Roe and three partners formed the finance firm primarily to deal in automobile contracts.

Roe and his wife, Marian, were married in October, 1912, at Colfax while both were attending Whitman College. They have one daughter, Mrs. Francis Cook, of Kennewick and four grandchildren.

New Staff Serves Co-op

Dayton Chronicle - January 7, 1965

Visitors to the office of Columbia County Grain Growers, Inc. this week found a new management staff and one new face in the Main Street office.

With the retirement of Maurice Roe as manager of the county-wide cooperative effective January 1, Merl Rogg, former assistant manager, is now heading the grain organization staff.

The new manager is assisted by Bill Eades and the new member of the office staff is Dale Hutchens. Hutchens assumed his duties Monday, January 4. The new staff member brings a background of farming and banking into the office.

ED. NOTE: Bill Eades followed Merl Rogg; Don Himmelberger became manager after Bill Eades and is the present manager of the Columbia County Grain Growers.

**An article related to the 1964
Christmas flood**

Stranded Aboard Train

Dayton Chronicle - January 7, 1965

Mrs. Alma Smith was one of 300 train passengers stranded by floods near Portland, Oregon. She and her son and daughter-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Dean Smith of Corvallis and family, attended the Rose Parade and football game in Pasadena.

50-Year Jewel Given Booker

Dayton Chronicle - March 4, 1965

Leon C. Booker, well-known Dayton resident and former justice court judge, was honored Monday, March 1, for his 50-year membership in Knights Templar, Masonic order. Making the presentation was Bill Gillis of Dayton, accompanied by Wayne Caseday. (ED. NOTE: Wayne participated in the Masonic ceremony at Leo Henry's funeral April 6, 1998.)



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

55th Publication

May 29, 1998

DAYTON'S EARLY HISTORY STORY CONTINUED

Charlotte Smith gave a presentation in 1965 at a Columbia County Grain Grower annual banquet on early Columbia County and Dayton's history. The beginning of the speech was published in the 53rd issue of this publication covering 1805 through 1864. 1866 through 1878 were printed in the 54th publication. The presentation included the years, 1805 through 1907. Now, we continue on with more of the year, 1878.

1878 Business lots on Main Street sold for \$50 a foot frontage. Now, just think a store fifty foot wide would have to pay \$2500 just for the ground it was built on.

1879 Terrible wind storm hits Dayton and surrounding area. Roofs were demolished and cabins and barns destroyed. No one was killed but destruction was considerable.

1880 The census said 6,911 people in Columbia. (Don't forget this includes Garfield and Asotin.) Grasshoppers attack oat crop...farmers not to be dismayed.

Dayton suffered a \$25,000 fire. The volunteer fire department saved the business section but lost stables, the restaurant, saloons, etc.

1881 The first railroad comes to Dayton. Now the farmers can ship their grain. Garfield County breaks away from Columbia and forms a county of their own.

Another big fire, but energetic citizens rebuilt immediately. Then the next blow hits...smallpox. The epidemic lasted for four months. There were 167 cases of the disease and 21 deaths. A pest house was established. No mail was allowed out of Dayton, a curfew group kept citizens off the streets...yellow flags flew everywhere.

1882 Terrible hotel fire and all the block was on fire. The mill flume was tapped and the water ran down Main Street. Holes were dug and bucketfuls of water were dashed on the flames. Total loss \$95,000. Questions as to whether it was incendiary or not.

In 1882, there was 30 hours of rainfall, wherein 4.90 inches fell.

1883 Dayton had 17 brick buildings. 16 were business houses and one was a residence. (Several more little fires occurred.) Many fields in this year yielded 40-50 bushels of wheat per acre. Although there were 4 months and 8 days of hot,

scorching weather from the middle of May until September 18, there was an abundant crop.

1883-1884 These years were memorable by a brutal murder, robbery, a lynching, and a legal hanging. Later, the death from frost, hunger and exposure of the third party added to the original tragedy.

1885 Population of county 5906, (just Columbia County as it is now), 47 school districts, 44 public school buildings. There were 2,460,000 bushels of wheat raised this year. 82,000 acres in cultivation.

1887 The Courthouse was completed at a cost of \$38,000. \$40,000 was allocated. Dayton voted prohibition in, all saloons in 8 precincts closed their doors. The local law was declared unconstitutional, so saloons opened. First diplomas were issued from high school that year.

June 24th. Dayton's most disastrous fire to date occurs. Drakes' Opera House Fire. Stiff wind blew and both sides of Main Street were destroyed. Loss \$112,000. After fire, everyone rebuilt and took a great interest in the new Main Street and town. New Dayton Hotel cost \$30,000. Sewer lines were laid in Dayton.

Ad in March issue *The West Shore* magazine - "A man with a little money to invest can secure a good home in the vicinity of Dayton, and avoid from 5 to 10 years of pioneer life, labor and hardship which he would be compelled to endure if he sought unclaimed land in a new and undeveloped section."

The same publication states that the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company of Columbia County shipped 110,000 tons, or more than 3 1/2 million bushels of wheat, 16,000 bushels of barley, 14,000 bushels of oats and 50 carloads of hogs, 6 of horses and 10 of cattle from August, 1886 to March, 1887. From other points in the

county, there was enough grain shipped to nearly double the above totals. For comparison, our largest yield in 1959 showed a total of 3,760,000 bushels.

1888 First Columbia County Fair was held - October 10, 11, 12, 1888.

1889 It was recorded Walla Walla farmers figured it cost 26 cents a bushel to get wheat in warehouse. (Included interest on land and machinery.)

1890 Dayton Spring Water Company formed...Another fire loss \$115,125. Fall and winter, Dayton had gang of burglars. Vigilantes once again take over.

U. S. Census states Columbia County population, 6,379.

1892 March 24, 1892, Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company installed a switchboard...one operator, Mrs. Mabel McKinney. There were 8 subscribers...including Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cahill, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. McLaughlin, Dr. J. E. VanPatten, Henry Pringle, Wm. Chandler Market, Columbia National Bank, C. J. Broughton Store, George Townsend Hardware Company.

March 7, *The Daily Nonpareil* started publishing a paper. F. Sharp was manager. On that date wheat was \$1.25 1/2 a bushel in San Francisco...Main Street has about as fine a coat of mud as we've seen said the paper.

Chinese must go. The Mutual Aid Society formed by men who took matters in their own hands. Some used force with revolvers showing when they visited the Chinese. Sheriff comes to the rescue. There was a cry for better schools, 640 pupils enrolled in Dayton, 98 pupils in 1 room.

**STORY CONCLUDED IN THE 56 ISSUE
HARD TIMES HIT - CONTINUOUS
RAINS AND CHINOOK WINDS**

What else was going on in 1965 when Charlotte was writing her speech?????

Double Shift on Levee

Dayton Chronicle - January 7, 1965

Along the Touchet river through the city, Osberg Construction Co. has been working double shifts to repair flood damage (from the 1964 Christmas flood) and to seal the levee which ruptured upstream from the city shops and caused flooding the west section of the city. Workmen of the firm placed a total of 136 loads of rip rap rock Monday of this week as the dike building continued. The Corps of Engineers has not announced plans for the flood control project at the present time, Mayor Woolson said. We do not know whether they plan to extend the dike on the east side of the stream where damage was heavy to the property of Roy Mears, Joe Harting, Don Donahue, Mrs. D. E. Davis and Paul Eslick.

SECRETARY HONORED

Dayton Chronicle - January 14, 1965

Cloyce Johnson received a gift certificate for his seven year's service as Dayton Chamber of Commerce secretary-treasurer during the annual meeting-banquet Friday evening, January 8. Presentation of the certificate was made by Charles Clizer, retiring president.

Rain on Rainwater Meadow

Washes Out Scouting Trip

THIRTY-SEVEN BOYS OF DAYTON TROOP 332 AND FIVE ADULT LEADERS ATTEMPTED TO SPEND A WEEKEND CAMP-OUT AT RAINWATER MEADOWS JANUARY 23-24. AS THE NAME IMPLIES, THERE WAS WATER AT THE MEADOW CAUSED BY RAIN, AND, THIS JINX FOR TROOP 332, CAUSED AN EARLY RETURN TO THE WARMTH OF HOME.

Dayton Chronicle - January 28, 1965

Making a trip to the Meadows via pickups, back packs and five mile hike, the boys had a first-hand view of the effects of the Christmas week flood of 1964. They saw changes of the riverbed, trees that were uprooted by the raging waters and the effect flood water can have on roads and countryside.

Nine Tenderfoot boys hiked the last five miles for part of their Second Class hiking requirements; three boys backpack all their equipment for one and one-half miles to fulfill their First Class hiking and Camping requirements, and three boys, using improvised packs for carrying their equipment, also hiked the last 1 1/2 miles to

meet part of the standards for their Camping merit badge.

Tenderfoot boys making the hike included: Jay Broughton, Kip Culley, Kim Bond, Tom Schreck, Ron Mortimore, Ryan Parsons, Mike Bruce, Phil Renfrow and Roy Davis. The three working for their First Class rank were: David Payne, Dick Behlau and Jeff Bruce. The improvised pack were carried by Steve Radebaugh, Alfred Suffield and Steve Agenbroad.

Arriving at the Meadows at about 10:30 a.m. Saturday, the rest of the morning and afternoon was spent picking out camp sites and setting up camp for wet conditions. The jinx, too much moisture and cold winds, caused the leaders to decide to come in early Sunday morning.

Camp was wakened and equipment piled into trucks and the boys hiked to Camp Nancy Lee to await transportation.

The only casualty of the trip was experienced by Leo Cunningham, who found a hole in his gas tank and had to be towed back to Dayton by Gene Parsons.

Other boys making the trip were: Tim Delp, Jim Cunningham, Carl McLaren, Neil Russell, David White, David Schreck, Doug Werhan, Bruce Turner, Gary Gibson, Randy Boyd, Frank Kenyon, John Kenyon, Benjie Pease, Steve Becken, Robert Harshman, Prescott Harshman, Doug Renfrow, Mickey Mellor, Kelly Werhan, Ricky Pugh, Jim Bly and Kurt Richter.

Transportation was provided by George Breedlove, Gene Parsons, Richard White, Wayne Smith, Leo Cunningham and Owen Agenbroad. Adults remaining with the boys were Scoutmaster Agenbroad, Assistant Scoutmaster Robert R. Weber, Camping Chairman George Breedlove and troop committeemen Leo Cunningham and Tod Davis.

Ken Crossler Leads Club

New Officer Slate Elected at Meeting

Dayton Chronicle - January 25, 1965

Kenneth Crossler, Dayton city clerk, was elected president of Touchet Valley Golf Club for 1965 during the annual meeting held Sunday evening, January 24, at Bernard's Restaurant.

Four board of director members elected are: Russ Rogers, Cecil Sharpe and Roy Reed, two year terms; and Ellis Heady, one

year term. Holdover directors are Rholley Becken and Maurice Witt. Kenneth Shelton is the retiring president. Mrs. Kenneth (Lois) Shelton is president of the women's group replacing Mrs. Maurice (Bonnie) Witt.

During the banquet it was announced the 1964 membership was 115 adult members and about 60 junior members.

Mayor H. N. Woolson reported the extent of flood damage at the golf course and outlined measures which are underway on the levee and immediate area for repair.

Tournament trophies for 1964 presented during the evening were as follows:

Women - Eleanor Rogg, Ruth Zumek Genevia Laughery and Lenora Gammon.

Junior - Gale Heady and Sherm Thomas

Men - Vern Rogg, Bill Casteel, Gale Heady, Sherm Thomas, George Hill.

ATTEND MARKET WEEK

Dayton Chronicle - January 25, 1965

Mrs. Ned Porter and Mrs. Harvey Frye of Melinda's left last Saturday for Seattle to attend market week. They will return home tomorrow. Mrs. Pearl Blachly is in charge of the store during their absence.

MEETS GOVERNOR

Dayton Chronicle - February 25, 1965

Eagle Scout Steven Dingle of Dayton met Governor Daniel J. Evans in Olympia February 9 during observance of Boy Scout Week. Scout Dingle, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dingle Jr., represented Scouts of the Blue Mountain Council and was one of ten chosen from the state to meet the Governor.

NEWEST PILOTS

Dayton Chronicle - October 7, 1965

Mrs. Hubert (Evelyn) Donohue and Mrs. Chuck (Dotty) Mead have joined the aviation fraternity in Columbia county by making their first solo flights as student flyers. Mrs. Mead made her solo flight September 30 and Mrs. Donohue soloed October 1, both at Walla Walla. They received trophies from Cessna marking the event. The two women have been flying Cessna 172 airplanes since they started lessons July 31.

PM Cloyce Johnson Submits Resignation - Story next issue



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

56th Publication

THE NEW

June 26, 1998

A MARVELOUS HISTORY STORY OF DAYTON ENDS WITH THIS ISSUE

**Thank you,
Charlotte Smith**

How fortunate for Daytonites that Charlotte Smith compiled a speech in 1965 on "Dayton's Early History." Charlotte presented the speech to the Columbia County Grain Growers Annual Banquet in 1965. The story began in the 53rd issue of this publication. The years, 1805 through 1892, have been covered. Now, for the conclusion of the speech.

1893 HARD TIMES AND DEPRESSION HIT DAYTON AND THE COUNTY. Business reverses strike Dayton. Farms go under mortgages....In October 21, 1893, the paper, "The Chronicle," stated, "It is safe to estimate that fully 2/3 of this county is under mortgage. Wheat is 32 cents a bushel. Paper also states there are 2,000,000 (million) bushels to be disposed of. Land values become correspondingly depressed. Lands were selling for \$12-15 per acre, when three years before they had been \$30-45 per acre.

1894 (Taken from the History of Southeastern Washington, page 336, Columbia County.

"The year 1894 opened with an unwelcome visitation of floods. Continuous rains and Chinook winds during the early part of January rapidly melted the snow in the mountains: the Touchet River rose to a greater height than at any time previous within ten years. The Patit was out of its banks; the track of the "Hunt" road became a veritable flume for a distance of half a mile, flooding Commercial street completely. On the Touchet the railroad bridge came perilously near going out. The entire bridge at "Abe's Place" was carried away, the apron of the Gibson bridge was washed away. The bridge itself was only

providentially saved by the creek tumbling over its banks and taking the road for its new course. Residents of the two forks of the Touchet were completely cut off from communication with the city of Dayton. It was conservatively estimated that it would cost Columbia County in the neighborhood of \$6,000 to repair roads and bridges damaged by snow slides and high water..."

1898 WAR*****THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR. Columbia County sends her boys to war. There was a big send-off and a Grand Reception on their return at the close of the war. Columbia County once again turns its attention to agriculture.

1903 Dayton, itself, had a population of 2,745. Ed. Note: Population now 2540.

1904 Dayton voted to do away with the old Territorial Charter under which it existed for many years and begins government under the state laws. However, not without dissention, the vote was a majority by only ONE VOTE in the final outcome.

1906 Columbia County produced 1,250,000 bushels wheat, 1,000,000 bushels barley, 300,000 bushels oats.

1907 A review of the Resources and Industries of Washington, page 106, said, "Columbia County yields 20 to 40 bushels per acre. In past 20 years have lost none of their capacity for production."

In conclusion, I've (Charlotte Smith) tried by historical facts to show the similarity of our problems today to those of the past here in our county - floods, school problems, the price of wheat, Main street fires, the price of land, depression, yes, even racial discrimination, are all familiar to us and our ancestors. May we, as residents, of this great county, accept the challenges put forth in the future as our ancestors so admirably did in the past.

2 Earthmoving Projects Develop Athletic Fields Volunteers, Equipment Work Over Weekend

Dayton Chronicle - March 11, 1965

Sites of two athletic field developments along the Touchet river in Dayton were "beehives of activity" over the weekend as men and equipment joined forces to prepare the ground.

One area is the new athletic stadium site for Dayton High School. This field lies along South Cottonwood street just south of the city shop building.

This field now looks like a massive gopher home as mounds of dirt are scattered everywhere on the field. Carl Rowe Jr., and his equipment have placed an estimated 1600 cubic yards of earth on this field.

This field will be leveled, and sod from the present football field will be transferred to form the new stadium area. Bleachers, locker rooms and other facilities are to be constructed under the high school building program.

The other field development lies along Cameron street on property leased by Scott Lumber Co.

This area was leveled over the weekend to provide space for several baseball fields which will be in addition to fields planned under the high school project.

Volunteer workers and donated equipment spent the weekend moving dirt and shaping the area.

Bulldozers were provided by Osberg Construction Co., Darin Heady and city of Dayton. Del Friedline, PP&L manager, revealed his ability running a dozer and piloted one of the big rigs. Darin Heady of Dayton was at the controls of the dozer he donated for the work. The city dozer was operated by Guy Spalinger.

The city of Dayton grader was operated under the guiding hands of veteran Earl Winnet. Trucks were donated by Green Giant Co. and Roy Eslick and the tractor-loader was provided by LHW Equipment, Inc.

A. P. "Monty" Montgomery was coordinator for this field project with assistance from Coach Bernard Averill and Harold Russell.

MORE ARTICLES ABOUT

1965

CLOYCE JOHNSON COMPLETES POSTAL CAREER OF 40 YEARS

Last Stage Mail, Only Airmail Flight Remembered by P.M.

Dayton Chronicle - November 11, 1965

The last stage coach mail delivery into Dayton and the first airmail service out of the community are highlights of the 40 ½ year career with the U. S. Post Office which will come to a close November 26 when Postmaster Cloyce G. Johnson steps into retirement.

Johnson, who was named Dayton postmaster July 9, 1953, began his postal career in Dayton on May 16, 1925, as a clerk. During the past 40 ½ years, he has worked in every capacity at the local office including janitor, clerk, rural and city carrier, assistant postmaster and postmaster.

He has served as postmaster for the longest period of time of any Dayton postmaster and is the only local postal official to be promoted from clerk to postmaster. Johnson spent the majority of his career at the former post office building at 163 E. Main. (Now newest section of Dingle's) This building was in use for 61 years, from 1903 until the new federal building and post office was placed in service in May, 1964.

Before being named postmaster in 1953, he worked under five former postmasters. They were: Walter L. Cadman, Clyde Weatherford, Marvin Elwell, Clifton McCauley and W. A. Jording.

STAGE COACH AND AIRMAIL

Reminiscing about events of his career, Johnson remembered that he had worked the last stage coach mail delivered to Dayton and first airmail delivery out of the community.

The stage coach delivery took place about July, 1927, when a four-horse team and stage coach followed the former stage route from Spokane to Pasco. Driver for this last delivery was an old-time stage driver, Feliz Warren. Mail was carried in old leather pouches. Postmaster Johnson said he was on duty on the Sunday the coach arrived in Dayton and had the privilege of working this final stage coach delivery.

The airmail delivery out of the city took place ten years later, in 1937.

A program was initiated over the country to have small planes land in smaller communities and pick up airmail pouches. The first and only airmail delivery out of Dayton occurred when Herman Martin flew a small plane out of a field on Broughton property to Walla Walla.

As the plan had not received full approval, a post office employee had to accompany the mail pouch. Johnson accompanied Martin on the flight to Walla Walla. The postmaster remembered that the field was a bit muddy and Martin had some trouble taking off. "It seemed that we cleared poles and lines on the Patit just by inches," Johnson said.

SERVICE OVER YEARS

When Johnson joined the postal department, two trains were bringing mail into Dayton daily at 11 a.m. and 1:15 p.m. In 1926, the first star route for first class mail only to Walla Walla was established.

1927 saw city delivery started with two regular carriers, Roy Cadman and Clark Dorr, who have both retired. Air mail service was also established in Pasco this year.

Elimination of train mail came about 1935 along with the start of the present procedure for mail handling. Before this time, rural mail delivery was always one day behind but the plan of today's - mail - today was set up this year.

The highway post office system using mail clerks in large highway vans started in the mid-1950's. This plan lasted about two years and was replaced by the present star route system out of Pasco.

BETTER MAIL DELIVERY

Highway delivery of mail has improved mail service, Postmaster Johnson pointed out. Most mail moves on the roads now between 6 p.m. and 6 a.m. to give, basically, one day service over most of the state.

During Johnson's career with the Dayton office, the local post office has maintained a second class rating except for one year. This took place in 1934-35 when the office dropped to third class standing. Opening of the Blue Mountain Cannery, predecessor of the Green Giant Company, brought the office back to second

class rank.

Postmaster Johnson remarked that gross receipts in the Dayton office in 1925, when he first went to work, were about \$8000. Gross receipts in 1964 were \$52,000. In this period handling of individual pieces of mail has jumped from about 40,000 to 260,000 annually.

THANKS TO COMMUNITY

Postmaster Johnson expressed his sincere thanks to the people of the community and Columbia county for making his job pleasant and enjoyable over the years.

Johnson is a native of Washington and nearly a native of Dayton. Born in Klickitat county near the town of Cleveland, which has now vanished, he came to Dayton at the age of four years with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. "Jack" Johnson. Before joining the postal department, he was employed locally in farm work.

ACTIVE CIVIC CAREER

Over the years, Johnson has been an active civic worker. He is most proud of his work as secretary of the Touchet Valley Irrigation District during its early organizational years. He served as secretary-treasurer of the Dayton Chamber of Commerce for seven years and as president of the Chamber for 1 ½ years.

Johnson has been a member of the City Planning Commission since its formation and has served as vice chairman and chairman. He is a member of Selective Service Board No. 27 at Walla Walla. He was a member of the team which produced the Community Survey in 1954.

For over 35 years he played in dance bands in the area. He started out with the guitar and banjo and then took over the piano.

He and the former Lola Engelson were married May 9, 1926, Walla Walla. Their daughter is Mrs. Jack (Nadine) Dieringer and they have two grandsons, Kip and Kent Dieringer.

Johnson, who is an ardent fisherman, reported that he and his wife plan to travel and fish after his retirement. They are planning a short trip in early December and are awaiting delivery of a new pickup truck for their camper unit.

Ed. Note: Dad passed away December 22, 1990. He and Mother traveled 40 of the 48 states mostly in the camper. Dad always thought he lived in the best of times - he saw the Indians on horseback and saw the landing on the moon via TV.

Giant Awards Contract For New Ag Repair Shop-Glenn Magill Wins Contract

Dayton Chronicle - April 1, 1965

A new agricultural maintenance repair shop for Green Giant Company will be erected on the firm's shop property on Patit road by Glenn Magill, Dayton contractor. The 11,000 square foot structure will be large enough to permit simultaneous repair of as many as 14 large equipment units such as pea combines and trucks. In addition to the repair areas, the building will house a stockroom and related offices including a radio room for the dispatchers.

The new building will be of steel frame, concrete block walls and metal roof. Approximately 28 employees will work in the building. Ed. Note: Building now owned by REA.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW
July 17, 1998

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795 57th Publication

Depot Days Are Here Again! That Means Class Reunions

We Do Like To Go Back To Our "Grass Roots"

This *NEWSLETTER* started being published in June of 1993. Reporting of Class Reunions began in the July issue. Since that issue and including this one, 43 classes have had reunions with some classes having more than one reunion during the time-period. From 1941 through 1988, the only years not reported in the *NEWSLETTER* are 1950, 1960, 1966, 1979 and 1981. This does not mean that these years did not have reunions in years prior to the *NEWSLETTER*. Statistics show "We do like to go back to our Grass Roots."

Only 1958, 1978 and 1988 Class reunions will be reported in this issue. Other years also getting together are 1941, 1943, 1953, 1956, 1963, 1968 and 1973 and have been reported in previous *NEWSLETTERS*.

CLASSMATES OF 1958

Larry Akre, Charles Alcorn, James Angell, David Archer, Betty Blevens, Ronald Campbell, Darrell Chapman, Patricia Cowan, Lee Dudley, John Eaton, Kenneth Field, Margaret Gerken, Frederick Geist, Margaret Gilbreath, Gary Gottschalk, Jerry Hatfield, Jack Keen, Anne Keith, Sharon Knight, Otto Krouse, Terry Laughery, David Lindsey, Myrna Long, James Mackin, Shirley Mathes, Sherman Maynard, Thomas McCauley, Rosemary McConnell, Kathleen Miller, Leroy Trenton Neal, Patsy Owens, Nila Pounds, Ilene Powers, Evelyn Randolph, Carol Rider, Earl Roy, Lonna Jean Savage, Richard Smith, Harold Snider, Bernadine Thompson, Milton Ulstad, Barbara Warner, Betty Ann Warner, Elva Whybark.

1958 COUNT LISTS 3067 IN CITY
The last official count in 1956
listed Dayton a population of 2995.
The 1950 census showed 2979.

CLASSMATES OF 1978

Brian Admas, Dennis Attebery, Keith Belanger, Peggy Burnette, Herlindo Benavides, Patty Jo Berdar, Michael Black, Marla Jean Boggs, Linda Bosley, Lori Brewington, Mario Castaneda, Daniel Chapman, Lynn Cheever, Keith Croft, Barry Darby, Phuong Davis, Ronda Davis, Scott Davis, Rosanne Delp, Freborn Eaton, Kathy Fletcher, Monte Fulbright, Bryan Goodrich, Ronald Grove, Jay Hanger, Curtis Hatfield, Jeffrey Heinrich, William Herrera, Carlisle Holmes, Cathleen Howard, Donna Kenyon, Catherine Loftus, Rodrigo Lopez, Walter McRoberts, Lynette Maxwell, Richard Maxwell, Lori Mollenhauer, Kenneth Nettleton, Henry Suchodolski, Brian Palmer, Holly Patrick, Stephen Pittman, Jimmy Puckett, William Reynolds, Sherry Roff, Bradley Rose, Jim Savage, Johnny Smith, Kim Stockton, Wayne Tate, William Tate, Deborah Walter, Ronald Walters, Lori Wessels, Russell White.

CLASSMATES OF 1988

Dennis Barnett, Michael Barton, Jody Bath, Stacy Beckman, Bredna Bell, Rhonda Black, Kristine Bramhall, Paula Brown, Kim Crothers, Angel DeAbreu, Daniel DeLaRosa, Jay Groom, John Hagfeldt, Andy Hawks, Jim Hemper, Marchand Hendrickson, Nathan Holmberg, David Klingenstein, Connie Krouse, Tim Laib, Traci Laib, Toni Luce, Greg Lupfer, Michelle Martin, Craig Moore, Teresa Nagle, Keith Nealey, Jamie Newby, Trevor O'Shana, Abbey Owen, Kim Reid, Chad Skidmore, Chris Smith, Randy Smith, Chez Snider, George Spalinger, Katrina Startin, Kristina Thomas, Tami Watkins, Mark Williams, Danny Witt.

*NOTE: Names were taken from a graduating picture in the newspaper and may not include all students of 1988.

**LET'S GO BACK INTO TIME AND
LOOK AT WHAT WAS
HAPPENING IN
1958, 1978 AND 1988**

1958

Testimonial Dinner Held For Dingle

Retiring City Dad Honored for Record of 24 Years Service

Dayton Chronicle - May 29, 1958
A testimonial dinner honoring W. B. Dingle, Sr., retiring senior councilman for the city of Dayton, was held Tuesday evening, May 27, at Dorsey's banquet room.

Dingle, who will retire from active participation in city government after the first council session in June, has a record of over 24 years service to the city as a councilman.

Began in 1923

Dingle was first elected as a councilman at large. He took office for the first time on January 2, 1923. On September 7, 1926, his civic career was interrupted when he was disqualified by reason of having moved from the ward he was elected from.

Dingle returned to public service on October 5, 1937, when he was appointed to a council seat from ward three. He has continued to serve in that capacity continuously for the past 20 years.

During his career he was elected to a council chair six times. During his period of service he has held the posts of acting mayor and mayor pro-tem.

Officials Attend

Among those attending the testimonial dinner were: Mayors-Bill Rennewanz, Troy S. Criss and H. H. Wellsandt; Councilmen-C. J. Broughton, Irl Vogel, Frank Thompson, Maurice Roe, C. A. Winnett, R. E. McGee, Holt Boone, William Casteel, J. W. Westphal, Joe McQuary, James A. Broughton, Gail Griffen, Robert Lathrop, Wallace Payne, Hugh Jackson, George Hill, Dorsey Martin and Fred Schreck.

City attorneys-John L. Wallace; city clerks-W. J. Bowman and Kenneth Crossler; Chief of Police-A. P. Anderson; treasurer-Dean Wallace; police judge-Leon C. Booker and newspaper editor-Hugh O'Neil.

During his 24 year span of service, Dingle has served with eight mayors. They are: Jim Edwards, Elmer Dunlap, Bill Rennewanz, Gus Hansen, C. T. Laidlaw, Willis Wilson, Troy Criss and H. H. Wellsandt.

More in 1958

Bank to Modernize

Bank Building

2nd Floor To Be Razed In Project

Dayton Chronicle - June 19, 1958

An extensive remodeling program will begin immediately on the building housing the Dayton Branch, Seattle-First National bank, Manager Douglas Johnston announced today.

The entire second floor of the building, above the bank and Gary's Variety, will be removed in the modernization project. The exterior of the building will be faced with Roman brick and the interior of the bank building will be extensively modernized.

Seattle First National bank began business in Dayton in December, 1946, after absorbing the Columbia National bank, founded in 1882. (North First & Main)

The present bank building was constructed in 1882 and was last remodeled in 1925.

NOTE: State Farm Insurance now located in the former bank building and Croft's Flowers now located in Gary's Variety.

1978

Baseball streak continues

Dayton Chronicle - May 4, 1978

The Dayton High School Baseball team added two more wins to its now six game winning streak, by tromping Columbia-Burbank in a doubleheader Saturday afternoon.

In the first of two, pitcher Dan Hoon, struck 11 batters out giving up only three hits to aid in the 5-1 victory.

The game went down to the wire with a 1-1 tie in the seventh, then senior Steve Pittman tapped in a two-run single, giving Dayton the break it needed to bring in still two more runners.

Rocky Lopez took up the lead in the second game, and as pitcher he threw a perfect no-hitter striking out nine batters.

Coach Jim Clem said, "Lopez was at his best. His control was very good and the team played good defense behind him. It was a pleasure to watch him work."

Clem also singled out Eric Holmberg because of his four hits during the afternoon's action. The Bulldogs rapped out four hits in the first game and eleven in the second.

The Bulldogs increased that win streak to seven Tuesday night after downing Pomeroy 13-3 in five innings of play.

Dan Hoon was credited with the win, however it was a total team effort, according to the coach.

"Everyone pitched in. They were playing real good ball. Everyone was hitting."

Indeed. The Bulldogs blasted out 14 hits. Getting two or more were Dan Hoon, Brian Harting, Aaron Bennett, Eric Holmberg, Bud Herrera and John Delp.

"I'm pleased with the way the team's playing. They're on top." Clem added.

Graduate gets giant award

Dayton Chronicle - June 1, 1978

Lori Mollenhauer, Dayton, has been chosen to receive one of Green Giant's 1977 Scholarship Awards.

Children of regular and seasonal employees of Green Giant and its subsidiaries as well as children of contract growers for the 1977 and 1978 crop were eligible to apply. The awards, ranging from \$250 to \$1500 can be used at the accredited college, university or vocational-technical school of the awardee's choice.

1988

Courthouse renovation nearer to realization

Dayton Chronicle - April 6, 1988

Courthouse restoration is on its way. According to Bill Graham, president of the Courthouse Restoration Fund, the Washington State Legislature recently appropriated money for the courthouse restoration. Only occasionally does the legislature fund building projects outside their usual capital building maintenance and operations.

The bill, called House Bill #1455, was sponsored by Senator "Pat" Paterson in the Senate.

Among the money-raising projects under consideration, are the engraved paving bricks, which will line the sidewalk.

Graham noted that the brick campaign will begin soon. At a cost to the supporter of \$30, one name can be engraved on each brick. Two thirds of the price will go toward courthouse restoration and the other third to pay for the brick and its installation.

The courthouse renovations are scheduled

to begin this summer. Work will commence with rebuilding the courthouse foundation. It was discovered several years ago that the foundation had been steadily disintegrating. The new bond beam work should solve the problem.

BE SURE TO TOUR THE COURTHOUSE. IT IS BEAUTIFUL.

PORT CONSTRUCTION PROJECTS TAKING SHAPE

Dayton Chronicle - April 20, 1988

Building construction, the result of months of dreaming, planning and background work, has risen with surprising speed on the Port of Columbia's western lots in the Rockhill Industrial development. Although the buildings will be new, the future occupants are all established local operations.

Two structures are taking shape and site preparation is complete for a third. The deep, smooth lot at the west end of the development is earmarked for the Caterpillar parts and repair business owned by Dan Culley, which has been located on Route 3 in the county.

To the east, separated by a currently undeveloped lot, walls are rising and a floor taking shape on the building that Jim Cornaggia intends to move his business concern into. Cornaggia has been operating at 440 E. Main.

To the east, in close proximity to the future home of Cornaggia's, the Port of Columbia is preparing their new office complex, having leased their current facility at 120 South First to Columbia County Services for a counseling center.

The Port's new building will include enough room to rent office space to additional occupants.

The Port has added several men to its payroll during the construction process, having hired Jim Korsberg and Bob Yost to help with work on the buildings.

Lot preparation for the buildings under construction yielded a tremendous amount of fill dirt, which was transferred to the uneven surfaces of the low three lots, to improve their suitability for future development, Turner reported at the Port of Columbia's regular Tuesday night meeting, April 12th.

Everyone Enjoy Depot Days



9528 0230

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

58th Publication

August 28, 1998

The Shoe Box is 13" x 7 1/4" x 4 1/2"

I received a call, the first of the year, from John Munroe, now living in Bellingham, Washington. He asked me if I would like to have a shoe box full of newspaper clippings from about 1942 to 1950, written by or about World War II Daytonite service people in *The Chronicle-Dispatch*. I said, "Yes."

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

HERE'S THE STORY!

ELLIOT MUNROE, JOHN'S BROTHER, KNEW ABOUT THE SHOE BOX. THROUGH TELEPHONE CALLS AND CHANNELING THE BOX FROM ONE PERSON TO ANOTHER, I RECEIVED THE SHOE BOX ONLY TO EXCLAIM, "OH! MY," UPON OPENING IT. I WAS OVERWHELMED BY THE VOLUME OF THE CONTENTS AS JOHN SAID I WOULD BE.

THE SHOE BOX IS STUFFED FULL OF THE ABOVE-MENTIONED INDIVIDUAL CLIPPINGS, AND WHEN A STORY WAS CONTINUED IN ANOTHER PART OF THE NEWSPAPER, MAYBE THE PIECES ARE PAPER-CLIPPED TOGETHER, MAYBE THEY ARE TIED TOGETHER WITH STRING OR MAYBE NOT. DATES WERE PUT ON THE BACK OF SOME OF THE CLIPPINGS.

ELLIOT READ ALL THE CLIPPINGS. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONG IT TOOK HIM NOR WILL I EVEN GUESS HOW LONG. JOHN READ ABOUT 100 OF THEM, AND I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT WOULD HAVE PUT A "DENT" INTO THE CONTENTS.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

LOIS STEARNS BOYLE, OWNER OF THE SHOE BOX

Lois Stearns Boyle lived on the South Touchet River, a few miles out of Dayton, in her very early years. Reaching school age, she went to school in a log cabin. During her childhood the family moved to Dayton, and she graduated from Dayton High School in 1933. At the time Elliot visited Lois, she was in a retirement home in Ballard, WA.

If my calculations are correct, she was about 26 years old when she started collecting the clippings.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

My feeling is that we Daytonites are so fortunate that Lois collected the articles and shared them with us. Thanks, Lois!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

THE REMAINING PORTION OF THE NEWSLETTER WILL BE THOSE ARTICLES FROM THE

SHOE BOX

1942-1950

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

11/48 HOME FROM VIENNA. Wm. N. Hughes arrived home the first of the week from Vienna, Austria, called home by the death of his mother, Mrs. W. G. Hughes. Bill has been in Austria a couple of years attached to the Allied Commission, Austria.

"Were it not for the Marshall plan," Bill thinks, "all Europe would now be under Soviet control. This statement Bill made in telling about conditions in Austria. He says much improvement has been made in the past two years. In 1946 the diet of the Austrians called for 1250 calories a day; today they get 2100 - "not too much," Bill said, "but enough to get along and certainly an improvement."

When he first went to Austria, Bill said they never knew when they got up in the morning which of the Big Three they were going to be short. The Big Three he named as Gas, Light and Water. They never had all three at the same time in those first days. But now they are fairly reliable, Bill says. He also said Austria was making the most out of the aid the Marshall plan is giving them.

He has a 30-day leave but doesn't think he will take advantage of the full time. Says they are very shorthanded and that he should be back.

5/43 SEES SOLDIERS WALLOW IN MUD John Bender, who is a merchant marine, arrived in town the other day and seemed to be enjoying his visit with home folks. He had just recently returned from a cruise to the New Hebrides, where he had sailed on a vessel taking supplies to the American forces. The trip one way takes about 23 days, and on this trip they touched no other ports. John says 23 days out there on that water without seeing anything but water, is a long time. At his destination, he said he found a wonderful bunch of American boys, and according to his story, they were hungry for fresh meat. They had been out there about a year, but there were no facilities for keeping fresh meet and the boys were keen to get on work "details" to help unload the ship so they could eat fresh meat. Although while John was at that port they started building houses for the soldiers, until then they had lived in tents and could never tell when a stream of water would come romping through their tents.

John says it rains about 15 times a day - and really rains. He told about going to movie shows and sitting out in the wide open spaces, rain would suddenly, and with tropical forces, descend upon them. But it doesn't matter much, says John. If you aren't wet from the rain, you're wet with sweat. For three months, says John, he wore no clothes but shorts, socks and shoes.

He feels sorry for the army fellows who are stuck on that island, for, he says, everything they do, every where they go they're in mud; mud and still more mud. Not only were these boys without fresh supplies which required refrigeration which they didn't have, but they were out of other little items, a specific one being stationery. John said the seamen gave them all the stationery they had with them. (Continued on a another piece of paper somewhere in the SHOE BOX.)

10/47 DICK POOLE IN MILITARY BAND Kyushu, Jap, - Pfc. Richard Poole, grandson of Mrs. A. J. Knight, Dayton, is now serving with the band detachment, and assigned to regimental headquarters company of the 34th Infantry regiment, a unit of the 24th Infantry Division which is now occupying the entire island of Kyushu, in Japan.

Camp Mower, the new name of the 34th Infantry's home, is located approximately six miles northwest of the port city of Sasebo, which during the war was a very important Japanese naval base.

Pfc. Poole enlisted in the army in September, 1946, at Dayton, received stateside basic training at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. He arrived in Japan in January to join the 34th Infantry in southern Japan.

1946? VISITS SON ARCTIC BOUND Stanley Schirmer made a dash to Spokane the last of the week to see his son, Sgt. Bill Schirmer, who had a few hours leave in Spokane before flying on to his new station with the army.

Two hundred of Bill's group at Tucson, Arizona, had volunteered for service in the Arctic circle for an indefinite time. After completing weeks of training to prepare them for their new duty and drawing equipment for the new field, the 200 took off in two planes.

The stop at Spokane was just a routine stop en route. Stanley says he wasn't told just where they were going, what they would do when they got there or how long they would remain. But the kids were all hopped up for the new experience.

1/45 VIRGINIA JONES GILMORE LETTER, written to a friend in Dayton. Bronx, NY Gee, you should be here for our calisthenics class. Every time we do the "flip flop" or "the stretch and bounce" or the "jumping jack." I think of you. I'm beginning to wonder whether I'm in training to become a wave or a human dustmop.

And the cafeteria - which the navy so indelicately terms the chow line. You start at one end of the line with a "Knock it off there, seaman," from a M. P. From thence the napkin, then the silver ("silver," she says!) all nicely engraved; then a tray, soup bowl, "handleless" cup - in that order, and then the food comes descending upon you and you're on your way to the mess hall -

we aren't allowed to take off our coats and hats while we eat furiously for 20 minutes - and then it's "Okay, seamen, let's go. Push in your seats." (It never varies.)

This is our cue to grab our tray, napkins, empty milk cartons and make for the scullery where we deposit each article in its place.

By this time you're out in the hall and take one quick look at the front of your coat and cuffs and you know why they call it a "mess" hall.

Then we make for the door and start pulling our Havelocks under our chins to keep out the nasty snow. You should see what I look like in mine - Havelock, I mean. Just a couple of pink cheeks and a pair of eyes staring out of the cruel world. It's really chilly here and to add to the atmosphere they have placed a huge city reservoir on the port side of the campus so the wind can whip over it and air condition the place.

It's really rugged and if I every survive boot camp, maybe I'll make a dry land sailor yet. I think I'll get to go to yeoman's school in Oklahoma next or else storekeeper's school at someplace in Georgia. Next week-end is my first liberty. Evelyn (Gene Jones' wife) and I are going to the Metropolitan opera on Saturday afternoon. Think we'll go out to West Point on Sunday.

12/44 LEAVES BETWEEN SUNS TO MEET HUSBAND There was no time for farewell parties when Mrs. Wesley Calkins suddenly decided to "spend the winter" in Florida. At 5:40 p.m. Tuesday she received a cablegram from her husband who was en route from Italy to the United States. The message instructed her to meet Wesley at Orlando, Florida, and man, we're tellin' you there was no delay on her part. Eye witnesses tell us she just about tore Main Street apart getting ready cash and traveler checks and doing the other hundred and one things necessary for such a trip. Mr. and Mrs. Don Rogers were contacted and they agreed to get her to Pendleton, where she caught the midnight train for Orlando. Mrs. Rogers says that Mrs. Calkins will arrive in Orlando Monday morning.

Wesley, who is now a captain in the army signal corps attached to the air corps, went into Africa with the invading forces.

9/45 JACK DORR SEES SIGHTS IN JAPAN - Tokyo The ship I am on (Tucson) is attached to Admiral Halsey's 3rd fleet and maybe you don't think we weren't running around for awhile. From July 10th up until the final surrender papers were signed, we raced up and down the Japanese coast like hound dogs after a bunch of rabbits.

While the papers were being signed on the USS Missouri, we were guarding the entrance to the bay, with a squadron of destroyers and carriers. The job of an anti-aircraft cruiser like the Tucson is to protect the carriers, so we stay with them practically all the time.

On the 4th of September, three days after V-J day, we steamed into the bay and dropped the hook. That was quite a day for us, seeing the Japanese homeland for the first time.

On the 10th of September I was very lucky enough to get to go ashore on liberty. That liberty party was the first liberty in Japan and the ships could send just so many men. I was one of a hundred and fifty from my ship.

The city that was the site for our liberty party was Yokesuka. A city about the size of Walla Walla and just three miles north of Yokohama and six miles northeast of Tokyo. You see, Yokesuka is the manufacturing part for Tokyo and Yokohama.

Before we left the ship we were tipped off and told that if we were going to do any trading with the people, that it would be wise to take extra cigarettes and some candy bars along. Well, we all loaded up with cigarettes and candy and hit the beach.

The people lived mostly in caves dug in the hillside around the city and on the sea shore. You see the place is built around a hill that looks much like the Old Rock Hill over by the mill. The only districts that were left standing were the theatre buildings and the business houses. You could tell it had been under heavy bombings.

Now when the people started coming out of their holes, that is where the candy and cigarettes started to go, but fast.

We traded our things off mostly for Japanese money, which is very difficult to catch on to.

When we ran out of cigarettes and candy we had enough money to buy a few things so we started picking up a few souvenirs.

I had the good fortune of getting to visit a couple shrines that these people over here worship. Now you have never seen anything so beautiful in all your life till you step inside one of the shrines.

Continued on Page 9
Where or where is Page 9?

MORE NEXT ISSUE.



5308 0230

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

September 25, 1998

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

59th Publication

OVERWHELMED, DISHEVELED, MIXED UP, AMAZED NADINE BECAUSE OF THE SHOE BOX

Did you know a shoe box that measures 13" x 7 1/4" x 4 1/2" holds a man's size 12 shoe. Take the shoes out, fill the box with newspaper clippings from 1942-1950 about service people or letters written by service people and you have a box full of hundreds and hundreds of stories beyond anyone's comprehension. If all the articles were compiled into a book, what a story they would tell about the "war years" as seen through the "eyes of those who were there" and not written in history books. Many of Priscilla Bauers Harting, Larry Flanagan and Jim Thompson's letters to their parents were printed in the C.D. Ruth Winder Vincent, a local girl graduating from Dayton High School in 1933, who was in Germany with her husband, a captain in the army, wrote an extremely long letter that was published in seven episodes in the C.D. in '47 & '48 about their travels.

During the five years I have published this newsletter when I have researched the 40's in the newspapers, I have always been amazed how many letters were printed in the newspapers, either submitted by someone who received a letter from a serviceman or servicewoman or actually written to the C-D. This was great - Daytonites could keep in touch with their people serving in the armed services.

When I started the 58th issue using the **SHOE BOX** clippings, I started taking articles out of the **SHOE BOX** (given to me through John Munroe, through Elliott Munroe from Lois Stearns Boyle), choosing the articles I wanted to print in the 58th issue and making neat piles all around the **SHOE BOX** which was on the floor, on tables and on desks in my office. I took many clippings out of the **SHOE BOX**, and I was sure there must be a sponge in the bottom of box. I even checked - no sponge. I had hardly "skimmed the surface" of the articles. That **SHOE BOX** was almost as full as when I started the 58th issue. Not to be intimidated by the **SHOE BOX**, I immediately started work on the 59th issue. No sense in picking up all those piles.

To review from the 58th issue, Lois Stearns Boyle is the collector of the clippings. She was raised on the South Touchet, a few miles out of Dayton, and later moved to Dayton and attended Dayton High School. She graduated in 1933. She now lives in Ballard, Wa.

During a conversation with Harry Turner, who graduated in 1932, about the **SHOE BOX** and Lois, he told me he was in school when Lois was, but he did not know her. Harry loaned me his 1931 School Annual so I could get a list of names who were in Lois' Class.

The 1933 graduation class: Echo Watt, Glen Davidson, Juanita Brown, Carl Mock, Fay Davis, Jack Anderson, Maxine Knox, Sam Windust, Itha McKell, William Dudley, Jean Wallace, Rae Wolfe, Fern Rogers, Nellie McCauley, Florence Thorn, Pancy McQuary, Rolland Dunning, Donovan Winnett, Dan Gaiser, Roy McKown, Helen Hatfield, Thelma Hadley, Geraldine MacPherson, Edna Martin, Harvey Treichler, Floyd McCauley, Lois Stearns, Julia Nye, Elmer Hadley, Bill Patterson, Robert McMorris, Stuart Wilson, Gene Delp, Floyd Mitchell, Verl Brown, Howard Crawford, Harold Floyd, Barbara Lyman, Alice Greatorex, Billy Kitterman, Marjorie Clay, Florencé Sleeman, Maxine Barclay, Veryl Smith, Nadine Armstrong, Stella Boen, Hazel Lindley, Herbert Hudson, Ruth Winder, Esther Hixson, Fritz Hager, Earline Spalinger, Annie Robbins, Phyllis Hatfield, Richard Sanders, Jack Davis, Phineas Smith, Richard Tate, Stephen MacPherson, Merle Gwinn, Edgar Sandstrum, Merle Walker, Robert Cox, Merrill Thompson, Henry Kruase, Leslie McCauley, Janice Boone, Estella McCauley - 69 students.

Paragraph Items of Servicemen August 9, 1945

Don Fix, marine, who has been stationed at Ey Centro, Calif. for the past few months, is headed out into the far Pacific. Don is in radar work.

Mrs. Nelson says that her husband Swede (Albert) is still in France. One time he thinks he will be headed home in a couple of months, then he decides they will keep him there indefinitely, then he isn't sure what will happen to him. The latest is he will head home for at least a furlough in a couple of months.

Don Cox, who recently reported for duty at Bremerton, came right back home for a leave that will last until the 18th when he has to report to the navy at Boise, Idaho. Don, who was shot through the chest just above the heart by a Japanese on Iwo, thought for a while they were going to discharge him, but they decided he had a lot of service in him yet.

Billy Moyer, in France, was all set to

come home. In fact, he was already on the first leg of his journey home when orders came transferring him to some outfit other than the one he had been with, and now he's stuck, still in France, and he doesn't know how long.

David Hudson arrived home Saturday from France, Germany and Austria where he has been serving with a 7th army artillery outfit since last November. He gets 30 days at home before reporting back at Fort Lewis.

Pfc. Glen Davidson, who has been visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. W. H. Borsum, left Wednesday for his post of duty at Modesto, Cal. He is employed in the photography department at the government hospital at Modesto.

Dorsey Martin made it in on the bus Wednesday noon for a week's visit with his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Martin. Dorsey is with a bombardment group and believes this is his last trip home before going overseas.

Gene Crall has been shipped to Camp

Haan, Calif. after going to school at Ft. Lewis for a couple of weeks. He thinks he'll be in California now until November or December, but hasn't revealed the type of work he is doing. Gene did a tour of duty, also, with the 8th Air Force in England.

Eddy Bostrup arrived Tuesday evening for a visit with his wife, the former Mary Lou McCauley. Eddy, who was wounded in Europe, has been in the hospital at Ft. Lewis for some time. He will return there in a few days for further treatment.

Sam Armstrong has written his mother, Mrs. Rose Armstrong, that he thinks he'll be in Germany another year.

John Pounds, who has served in the European theatre in navy amphibious landing craft service, is in Dayton this week visiting with his brother, Jerry Pounds. Leland Pounds, another brother, who lives in Pendleton, met him in Seattle and they came over to Dayton together. John checked in at Bremerton, and after a 30-day leave, will report back for re-assignment.

m Dorr Is Wounded in France
August 3, 1944

The latter part of last week Mr. and Mrs. Ark Dorr received word their son, Jim, had been wounded in France and had been evacuated to a hospital in England. The government word said nothing of the nature of Jim's conditions, but a letter from him said his head ached, his ears hurt and his kidneys bothered him. Jim said the medico thought his combat days were over.

Home From Bomber Group
in England

March, 1945

Hubert Donohue, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney Donohue, arrived home Tuesday morning from England, where he had been a member of the eighth air force bomber group. Hubert arrived home with the rank of captain and decorations for service meritorious. He was participant in some of the most spectacular missions that the group made in its war-long record of spectacular achievement.

Marjorie Hawks Gets Separation
September, 1945

The Frank Hawks have received word that their daughter, 1st Lt. Marjorie Hawks, army nurse, had received her "separation orders" and expects to be home within a couple of weeks. In this form the discharge does not come along until six months later and during that time she is subject to a return call if need should arise.

Marjorie returned home in May from 28 months service in the India-Burma theatre. Coming home she arrived at Miami, Florida after 60 hours flying time. Having gone to India by boat via New Zealand and Australia, this gave her a 'round-the-world trip.

At the time of her leaving Burma which was her last overseas duty, she was in charge of the Chinese section of the great hospital the army was maintaining in that sector.

Marjorie, besides sweating out the filth and sticky climate of India-Burma, also suffered some of the tropical diseases, such as malaria, but it has now fully recovered, her pappy thinks.

Marjorie after her 30-day leave following her return from overseas, has been stationed at various posts in California.

Soldier Writes of His Life In India

August 26, 1943

Through "Deke" Davis we have procured the following letter from **Doug Keating**, a re-med and grandson of Mrs. C. A. Booker, who is in India.

Our squadron is located in the heart of the Indian jungle and we have snakes and scorpions as our deadliest enemies. We killed a deadlyrait snake 25 feet from where I write this, two

days ago.

The Japs aren't far away, by airline. I have been flying in this theatre and it is tough on account of the unpredictable weather. The Monsoons are here and we have had three days and nights of solid rain.

We picked up a Jap broadcast a few nights ago and their announcer, in excellent English, gave a lengthy campaign speech for Lindberg.

We receive Bob Hope, Fred Allen, and similar overseas short-wave programs. We get lots of enjoyment from our radio.

I was in (blank) on squadron business, when a million cases of American beer arrived. I did some fast foot work and secured 64 cases of Pabst and Rupperts for our boys - 48 cans to a case. They swear they will have congress strike off some new nickels in my honor. It's the first American beer to reach our China, Burma, Indian theatre.

My principal duty assignment is assistant operations officer, however, all of us carry other loads. I am assistant medical officer, unit censor officer, unit oxygen officer, special service officer, and carry out these offices when time permits.

Ed, you've probably read lots about India. No doubt you have an idea it's a land of enchantment. Well, India is a land of filth, poverty, disease, pregnant women, and beggars. Every disease known to science lurks here. Malaria, leprosy, mysterious fevers, skin diseases, all forms of venereal infection, elephantiasis, dysentery, hookworm, cholera, small pox, typhoid, on down the line. Pretty grim. Our troop health record is excellent, thanks to our army medical research. Preventive medicine keeps our boys well or checks what might have been a fatal disease. Doc Day would have field day over here. Please give him my regards when next you see him.

We don't get candy in our rations so last night the officers wanted candy. Two of us sneaked over to our mess hall and made a big batch of fudge. It turned out fine and made a big hit. Now I have more orders than I can handle.

Well, Ed, please write when you find time and give my best to Bill Rennewanz, Ole Norris, Doc Day, Lloyd Terwilliger, "Baseball" Boone, and John Wallace.

Soldier Tells Of Spanish
Family

Charles Kingman, who is with the civil affairs department of the army, writes Elmer Clark. He is station on Luzon, Philippine Islands. Charles has spent much time in Gaudalcanal, and in New Zealand, and received a citation for meritorious service.

July 3, 1945

This afternoon one of the officers allowed me to take the jeep out and I sure enjoyed the privilege. It was a very interesting trip - on the way back. Boy! the rain really came down thick as tinsel on a Christmas tree and just as easy to see through. Indeed I spent half of the time leaning out looking around the window - why the Army has never put automatic swipes on these juggernauts is a mystery to me.

Last evening I spent with a Spanish family (owners of this house the office is located in) who like most Filipino Nationals of that blood are very wealthy landowners. At present they are living in a hovel of a grass shack but for a very good reason - the Army. Since the outfit is living on their land, they are being well provided for with little favors like electricity to operate lights and 3 iceboxes, ice cream to put into said boxes, passes to ride on government vehicles whenever they so desired and other incidental luxuries.

More or less the family centers around the mother who I found to be rather a strong personality and especially when it comes to talking I discovered upon touching on the subject of that mother-country England. It was there that she received much of her education. To her there is no other life she likes better than the English "manor" but stated that she would not return because she is now blind, a hindrance she feels she could not overcome now that she has no living relatives there.

Rather than narrate what dinner consisted of I give you my impressions of the meal. The chicken-noodle soup (Campbells) was interesting to eat for bugs tiny and large kept flying in and out of it. A few of them I ate. Having lost much of their possessions in bombings the table was set no better than a down and out American but service was by two servants. The conversation was patter, mainly on the subject of what a real family ought to be like and I took a lot of interest in (I hope they think). Two children were constantly moving around underfoot with smiles, laughs, jumps or tears as the mood struck them and through the meal brought bugs to be looked at, handled and listened to. Guess they could be called typical grandchildren.

So far I have been rather caustic about them. They have known better living but not to such a standard that the things that they did last night displeased them. That I suppose is hard for you to understand. They are a product of environment like everyone else, but not like everyone they live in the Philippines, a country I cannot possibly put into words for it must be seen - there is no other way to explain how the people live the whole gamut of civilization from the low to the highest.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

60th Publication

October 30, 1998

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN 1941?

MAX FRY WANTED TO READ HIS FOOTBALL ARTICLES AGAIN

Max Fry, Class of 1942, now residing in Houston, Texas, asked me to research football game articles that he wrote for *The Chronicle-Dispatch* in the Fall of 1941. I found seven articles - there were more. The following is one of the games written in the October 8, 1941, issue.

Bulldogs Beat Greyhounds By 20-2

By Max Fry

Despite the absence of several regulars, the Dayton Bulldogs motored to Pullman, Saturday, October 4, to emerge with a 20-2 victory over the Greyhounds.

Stan Neal and Don Fix were the main cogs of the smooth-running machine used to defeat the Pullman club while Klossner, Davidson and Clark were featured in the ball-carrying department of the Greyhounds.

An 80-yard drive started in the first quarter and finished early in the second, resulted in the first touchdown of the game for Dayton. Neal scored seven points to end the drive. A similar march of 91 yards was staged in the final quarter. Fix started things rolling with a 30-yard run and Neal shared the running chores for the remainder of the drive. Fix made the touchdown on a beautiful run from the 20-yard line.

A long pass from Neal to McCauley late in the third quarter gave Dayton six more points. Neal's kick was good.

Pullman threatened the Bulldogs twice during the game. The first threat blew up on the 9-yard line where Neal kicked out of danger. A Dayton fumble on their own 15 gave the hosts an opportunity to score and Clark got through on the next play heading for pay dirt when he was stopped on the one foot line by Fix. Klossner fumbled on the next play and Fix recovered the ball to end the threat.

A safety in the fourth period afforded the Greyhound their only score of two points.

The Bulldogs were the bad boys of the game with five penalties against them, making a total of 35 yards. Pullman had one penalty of 15 yards against them.

The Saturday morning tilt was the first league

contest of the season for the Pullman club and the third for Dayton. The Bulldogs will resume action Friday, October 10, on the local gridiron where the Waitsburg Cardinals attack the canines.

The first quarter was featured by the steady advance of the ball into Greyhound territory by the Bulldogs.

The second quarter opened with Dayton in possession of the ball on Pullman's 20-yard line. Neal took the ball and handed it to Dorr who lateralled to Fix advancing it to the three-yard line. Neal fumbled on the next play but Rainwater recovered for Dayton. Neal went over the goal on the next play and placed a kick between the bars for the extra point.

Neal then kicked off to Pullman's 18-yard line, where Clark picked it up and ran it back to the 30. The Greyhounds staged a march to the nine-yard line with Davidson and Zoyer doing most of the running. Fix recovered a Pullman fumble on his own nine, where Neal kicked out of danger. Davidson returned the punt 28 yards to Dayton's 32-yard line. On the next play Bender recovered Hamilton's fumble on the 39. A rapid exchange of the ball followed as Davidson intercepted Neal's pass, only to have his own pass intercepted by Fix on the succeeding play, ending the first half of the game.

Ellis kicked off for Dayton to open the third quarter of play. The ball went to the 15 and Clark returned it to the 35. After a series of plays, the ball was advanced to the 50-yard line where Klossner punted to Dayton's 15. A Dayton fumble at this point set the Greyhounds up for their most dangerous threat of the game. Clark was well away for a touchdown but was stopped on the one-foot line by Fix who seemed to come from nowhere. Klossner fumbled on the next play and Fix again appeared on the scene to recover the ball on the one-yard line.

Neal pointed to the number 20 stripe where Davidson fumbled, giving Dayton the offensive once more. Cox made 24 yards on the next two plays from a reverse and a pass. Following two unsuccessful tries for a first and ten, Neal heaved a beautiful pass into the arms of Kenneth McCauley, who ran the remaining 20 yards for a touchdown. Neal kicked the extra point.

Ellis put the ball back in play by kicking to the 15 where Clark started a 30-yard run to the 45. The pigskin rested on the 43 at the gun as a

result of a 15-yard penalty and a 13-yard run by Klossner.

Davidson opened the final quarter by lifting a punt to Dayton's eight-yard line.

A Dayton penalty set them back on their own five. Martin's punt was blocked, and the ball rolled behind the goal, where a Greyhound pounced on it to give Pullman their two points of the game.

Clark returned Ellis's kickoff from the Pullman 30 to Dayton's 40. The ball was advanced to the 9-yard line where the Greyhounds lost the ball on downs.

From this point Fix started the Bulldogs' 91-yard touch down march by going around right end for a 30-yard gain. Fix and Neal alternately taking the ball completed the march in nine plays. Fix went over the goal from the 20-yard line. Neal's kick was blocked.

The final gun sounded soon after the kickoff leaving a score of 20-2 in favor of the Dayton Bulldogs.

Dayton gained 202 yards from scrimmage and 35 from two passes for a total of 237 yards while the Greyhounds gained from scrimmage but 90 yards and only 24 yards from passes of which they attempted 11. Dayton attempted but three passes, completing two of them.

The starting lineup was Bender, Hudson, McCaw, Agee, Ellis, Rainwater, Weber, Jack Dorr, Donohue, Fix, Neal. Substitutes were Budig, Cox, Flanagan, McCauley, Martin, Dingle, Wilson, Nichols, Decker.

THE CHRONICLE-DISPATCH HEADLINES OF THE BULLDOG GAMES IN 1941

Sept 25, 1941

Bulldogs Ruin Four-Year Record For Moscow Bears

Dayton 20, Moscow 2
October 8, 1941

Bulldogs Beat Pullman Greyhounds By 20 to 2
October 16, 1941

Bulldogs 38 Waitsburg Cardinals 0 Last Friday
October 30, 1941

Dayton Bulldogs Outplay Wa-Hi In Excellent Game
Dayton 0, Walla Walla 0
November 13, 1941

Clarkston Bantams Victors 18 to 0
November 20, 1941

One Bulldog Defeats Another
Dayton 39, Pasco 6
November 27, 1941

Mac Hi 32 To 7 Victors In Finale

JUST INFORMATION

The Bulldog football team went on to win the Bi-State Championship in 1942.

The rest of this issue consists of articles of what was happening in 1941.

Can California Beat This?

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/27/41

Standing on a street corner in their shirtsleeves (at least without overcoats) on Tuesday, November 25, in Dayton, four men gave a convincing testimonial regarding this community, its climate and its general healthful effect, when an inquirer learned that their combined ages were 327 years.

The men were Andy Johnson, 84, Lee Rinehart, 82, John Gantz, 81 and B. M. Wilson, 80. With this much of the calendar having gone by it is quite safe to cite the above instance and tactfully ask: "What has California got that Dayton hasn't?"

WOOLSON NEARS CENTURY BUT STILL LIKES TO TRAVEL

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 10/23/41

Making the trip from Duluth, Minnesota, by train alone, Albert Woolson, 95, arrived in Spokane Sunday, where he was met by his son, Robert, who is proprietor of the Elk Drug Store, and brought here for a visit.

The Woolson's are going to Seattle this week to attend the wedding of Mr. Woolson, Senior's great grandson, Gordon Whitcomb, who is unaware of his great grandfather's coming.

It is hard to believe when visiting Mr. Woolson, that he is but five years short of 100 years of age. He is in excellent health and his memory is very good.

He has two sons, Dr. A. H. Woolson, in Spokane, and R. C. Woolson, here, and two daughters in Seattle.

He is a great booster for Dayton and the northwest and states that it is the land of opportunity today for young people. Duluth has its wealth, he states, but it has been earned by older men who now have it banked and out of circulation. There is but little opportunity for growth there as compared to the northwest.

Telephone numbers in 1941 consisted of 2 numbers.

Weatherford Is Advanced

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/27/41

Marion (Bill) Weatherford, son of Postmaster and Mrs. J. C. Weatherford, recently was chosen along with a University of Michigan graduate for special advancement in their civil service work in aeronautics for the government. They are employed in an assembly plant at Sacramento.

Dayton Feels Run on Silk Hose Stock on Local Shelves Dwindling Very Fast

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 8/7/41

Dayton's feminine population need not be alarmed at the threatened shortage of silk stockings according to results of an informal survey taken here.

Local merchants report they have felt a tremendous rush on the silk hose they have on their shelves and the stock is dwindling fast. Only one store is limiting the number of pairs each customer may buy however.

As one merchant pointed out, the government action in cutting off the supply of raw silk to the hosiery industry will not be greatly felt by the buyer for at least six months because the hosiery mills buy great quantities of silk long in advance and can make up the materials they have on hand. In six months time any number of substitutes will be figured out, or perhaps the production of Nylon will be speeded up enough to meet the demand.

The whole country is meeting the situation in different ways. A survey made by the Seattle Retail Trade bureau shows that most retail stores are limiting the sale of silk hosiery to six pair per customer: no telephone orders accepted and no change in price. Some stores are limiting the sale to three pair to a customer; others four pair.

C.C.C. CAMP CLOSES; S.C.S OFFICE REMAINS

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 7/3/41

The CCC camp officially closed Tuesday although it is quite definitely believed the camp will be maintained. Chas. Webb, of the SCS, will remain here and make his headquarters at the camp, and a custodian will care for the grounds, it is understood.

County Food For Defense is Discussed Farmers Asked to Make Increases by U. S. D. A. Board

The Chronicle-Dispatch 10/16/41

Columbia County farmers will contribute to the National Food for Defense Program by increasing production of vital foodstuffs, said Leo Henry, chairman of the county U.S.D.A. Defense Board, on his return from Walla Walla Tuesday, where he attended a regional meeting of farm leaders at which the program was discussed.

The meeting established goals for all Southeastern Washington counties. Columbia County farmers are being asked to make increases in certain commodities.

At the same time, in line with the needs of this nation and other democracies, Columbia County is being asked to reduce production of wheat and rye and not increase or decrease potatoes or vegetables for fresh market.

"This new farm program gives Columbia County farmers an opportunity to serve our nation and also profit by it ourselves," Mr. Henry said. He called attention to the fact that the Department of Agriculture has guaranteed the price of a number of vital farm commodities at not less than 85 per cent of parity all throughout 1942 and especially emphasized that this price is a "floor" and not a "ceiling."

KEEPER OF BEES FEELS RESULTS OF HIS LABOR

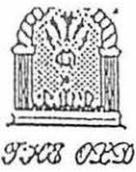
The Chronicle-Dispatch - 8/7/41

Some of the most noticeable results of this summer's 4-H club projects in the county have been felt by Allen Anderson, keeper of bees. Ordinarily Allen houses his pets in hives in a lot just below the reservoir. Recently Allen has been wearing a welt on the forehead big enough to hold one of his bees, the one who got familiar enough to sting him.

The spot began to swell up as did the so-called "bags" under Allen's eyes. He looked for a few days as if a whole swarm of bees had hit him instead of just one. Allen has hopes that no more of the 3,000 to 6,000 bees he keeps in his nine hives decide to get closer to him.

Other Columbia County boys and girls keeping bees now are Marianne Anderson, Billy Larson, Marion McCauley, Max Anderson, and Eddy Watts.

More from the "Shoe Box" next issue.



NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

61st Publication

November 27, 1998

BACK TO THE SHOE BOX AND MISINFORMATION GIVEN BY NADINE IN THE 59TH ISSUE

IT WASN'T HER FAULT (NOT EXACTLY)

I listed the names of those graduating in 1933 in the 59th issue. **This is the misinformation I gave.** After so many (kind, polite, constructive, friendly) comments about the list, I knew I had to find out why my list seemed incorrect to some readers.

Now remember, I was using the 1931 School Annual for the list of 1933 graduates. I printed the names that were listed under **Sophomores (A & B)** where **Lois Stearns** (the person responsible for the 1940 clippings in a shoe box) was listed. I checked my work from the 1931 Annual, and everything checked out okay, I thought. Glenn Magill and I were discussing the matter, and we came up with the fact there were mid-year graduations in those years which must have been the reason for the supposedly incorrect list.

From a call from Mary Lou (McCauley) Bostrup, I learned **Darrel McCauley** graduated with **Floyd McCauley**, who was listed in the 59th issue but **Darrel** was not. She also mentioned the mid-year graduations.

Following are the **Juniors (B)** ("A & B" apparently being the "key" in the mystery) listed in the 1931 Annual: Inez Berry, **Darrel McCauley**, Ella Molkie, Lelia Courtney, Jack Blessinger, Vivian Scott, Florence Foster, Walter Hager, Bernice Kennedy, Ethel McCauley, Harold Hurst, Nila Howard, Dan Gaiser, Clay McCauley, Ivan Basin, Robert Sturdevant, Bill Floyd, Ray Hatley.

IT IS UP TO SOMEONE ELSE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT YEAR WHICH PEOPLE GRADUATED!

I BELIEVE IT IS SAFE TO SAY NOT ALL PEOPLE LISTED IN BOTH ISSUES COULD HAVE GRADUATED IN 1933.

HEY! It was great talking to all of you. I enjoyed it all. Call or stop me anytime.

More Articles From The Shoe Box

A SHORT REVIEW: Lois Stearns Boyle collected articles about service people from *The Chronicle-Dispatch* in the 1940's. The clippings were sent to me in a shoe box by John Munroe. I might add that he brought more articles to me in a sack from Lois when John and his wife were visiting in Dayton, October 3-4, 1998.

JIMMY THOMPSON MEETS RUSSIANS

May, 1945

Dear Mother and Dad:

Hello, here I am again. We are sitting here listening to the latest news broadcast. It certainly looks as though the Nazi world is crumbling to pieces about as fast as a clock ticks away time. We've seen quite a bit of that crumbling and find it both satisfying and depressing.

As you may have heard, this division was the first to meet the Russians. The last few days we have been close spectators of that colorful pageant - the visiting dignitaries, generals, and the most colorful of all, the Russian army.

We were the closest of all to the Russians - we being in one end of town and they on the other. By some stroke of fate we were accorded the honor of being honor guard for whoever wished to parleyvouz with the Russian leaders, and therefore were close spectators of everything that went on.

I had more fun than I've had for a long time

directing traffic, etc., on a road junction in the middle of things. With me on the post was a Russian M.P., an 18-year-old girl. Nearly all of them were girls (the M.P.'s I mean.)

The Russian army is simply inexpressible in writing. I have never seen such organized confusion in my life - so different from the relatively quiet, efficient looking operations of the U. S. Army.

The Russians were, if anything, even more overjoyed than we were to meet us. They have an almost awesome respect for American's equipment and an insatiable curiosity about us, it, etc. I have never been so thoroughly investigated in my life - from how many buttons on my long johns to how many rounds in the magazine of my weapon. They highly approve of some of our equipment and just as emphatically disapprove of other. They just don't see steel helmets and almost never wear them - said they most certainly wouldn't use ours - too heavy. They don't like our rifles, carbines, etc. They don't hold enough ammo. What the Russians want is something like our "grease" gun, only bigger. They've got it in a 72-shot submachine gun that looks like tin and kindling wood, but seems to have power all right. They evidently don't have any use for the American system of individual marksmanship and highly accurate weapons, such as the Girand rifle, which have relatively high rate of fire.

From what we hear, when they take a position, they just rush in hell bent for leather spraying lead around with their tommy guns. Nice, but not for us. It doesn't make for a low casualty rate.

There are all racial strains in the Russian army from blonde Nordics to dark-slant-eye Mongolians. One fellow I "talked" to was a neighbor of ours from Vladivostock. We're both about the same distance from home, I think.

Russian officers either didn't know anything about American rank or didn't care. We were entertained by majors and colonels just as if we had relative rank. They took pictures of us with them in rather affectionate poses. When a Russian has his picture taken, he just doesn't stand there and look nice. He poses - sometimes Napoleon-like, sometimes in other ways. When he's in a group, everyone has to have his arms around everyone else, nice and cozy like.

I also took a few pictures of Russians and of myself with them. We were rather hesitant about going around snapping pictures of everything Russian, as we heard they were a little particular about things like that, and believe me, a Russian is no one to have mad at you. They go wild over motorcycles, bikes, cars - anything having a motor and wheels. They don't understand these things too well. We tried hard not to laugh, as a group, at the sight of a bearded Cossack taking his first bike ride or appeared to be his first. You should have seen their first experiences with chewing gum. They caught on fast and soon were asking us for the stuff. They don't see chocolate and were constantly giving us German chocolate. They would much rather eat a bar of scented soap...

ALL ABOUT SERVICEMEN

November 13, 1945

On the USS California

Paul Conklin, boatswain's mate, first class, is serving on this battleship which is expected to arrive at the Philadelphia navy yard in time to take part in the celebration of the first peacetime Pearl Harbor day.

When the 42,000-ton battlewagon drops anchor in the Delaware river, she will have traveled 101,191 miles - mostly in pursuit of the Japs - since she was damaged badly during the Pearl Harbor attack December 7, 1941.

The California exacted full revenge for her injuries. She participated in the invasions of Saipan, Guam, Tinian, Leyte, Lingayen Gulf and Okinawa, and in the Battle of Surigao Strait, where she helped sink a Jap battleship. She also shot down seven planes.

Gerald Martin, who recently returned from naval duty, is resuming his old job at the J. C. Penney store next week, and is to have living quarters in the firemen's apartments in the City Hall. He says he was in service three years, three months and 17 days, and is glad to be picking up where he left off.

Doug Blessinger and Marshall Sturdevant were in Boise, Idaho, the latter part of last week where they attended an organization meeting of civilian employees of Wake island who were taken prisoners by the Jap invasion.

Filing certificates of honorable discharge from the army of the United States were: Wallace E. McCauley, Willis G. Crall, Thomas R. Pruitt, Hubert F. Donohue, Delbert Marll, Earl F. Carnaby, Merwin R. Morris, Bruce Stedman, Lawrence C. Hatfield, Floyd Bright and Jesse A. Neal; from the navy, Samuel Sylvester Nelson, Gerald E. Martin and Morris Kurth, and from the marine corps, Charles F. McCauley.

Lt. Walvin Cadman arrived home Thursday from a three-year term of duty in the South Pacific. Walvin is with the postal systems at Eniwetok and Kwajalein where the atomic bombs are being tested.

LARRY FLANAGAN BACK FROM EUROPE

September, 1945

Lt. Larry Flanagan, with the 45th infantry division in Germany and France, which was one of the first into Munich and liberator of the Dachau Prison camp, is home on 30-day leave.

Larry went overseas last April, and was in on the fall of Munich. He found the German people are clean, well dressed and well fed. Just

crossing the border between France and Germany you can see the difference, he said, for the French are dirty, ragged and slovenly for the most part. Hitler's railway, highways, and the general upkeep of Germany before the blitz is something to be admired.

He says the German people are sorry they lost the war - just because they hated to lose, not because of any principles involved. One American senator had the wrong idea, though, Larry believes. It seems this senator made a three weeks tour of Germany, and came back to say the German people were docile, and ashamed for their country's policies. Most of the Americans occupying Germany do not find this to be true, Larry said. It is still not safe to be out after dark, and Americans are armed at all times.

Although Larry's outfit occupied Munich at first, they were replaced by Patton's Third army, and were assigned in groups to small towns in the area. A group of 12 men, of which Larry was one, were stationed at Feldmocking, a little town four miles from Munich. It was their duty to see that everyone in town got a registration card, that everyone worked, that things were organized and the group protected.

Working with the American officers were Germans who assisted purely on a voluntary basis, and who were interested in the welfare of the people. One of these Germans was a sort of major, but served as coordinator between the American officials and the people.

While the country folks seem to be having no food problems, the city people are not fairing so well. The Germans are suppose to live on the food they produce, and if a man does not work, he does not eat. The existing food supply is rationed out among the people, and in the cities, long "breadlines" are common sights.

The Americans in the towns live on their rations, supplemented by any fresh produce they can buy from the Germans. Larry said in Feldmocking the officers had taken over an inn for a dining room and kitchen, and lived in a nice, big house. However, Americans cannot take over houses occupied by Germans, and kick them out. It's against military rule

His group of 12 were also feeding 12 "displaced people." These happened to be men released from the Dachau Prison camp, who were merely skin and bones, Larry explained, and begged to work for their meals. "Although we didn't have much for them to do, we did give them a couple of meals a day," Larry said. These men were of assorted nationalities, former slaves of the Germans; two French, two Czechs, four Russians, two Italians, two Poles, and a Lithuanian. One of the French boys spoke German, French, English and Italian, and was therefore of great assistance to the Americans.

The Russians, however, turned out to be a problem, and nothing gave them more delight than to "get" a German. Larry said bands of Russians had formed everywhere, and roamed the country, killing Germans, looting homes, sacking and taking over whole towns. The Americans had to arm the German people so they could defend themselves, for the Germans were afraid to go out and work for fear of being killed.

USO shows are pretty good, pretty regular, and most of them, like Jack Benny, and The Rockets, were very popular, Larry said. But occasionally an outfit comes through that treats GI Joe as if he had the intelligence of a four-year-old; and this the GI's resent - naturally enough. Troopers that will take conditions as they are, and not expect the best of food and lodgings are really appreciated. Some, however, think accommodations are not what they should be, although officials cannot lodge them if empty buildings are not available.

Larry spent about six weeks in Munich, six weeks in Feldmocking, and four weeks in France, on his way out. He did not see anyone from home until he got in Reims, where he ran into Richard Hubbard. Swede Nilsson was also in the area, and just the night before he left, Larry and Swede sat up talking things over until three o'clock.

BACK TO 1998

THE CLASS OF 1945 GETS TOGETHER

Dayton, WA, October 3, 1998

Classmates of 1945 and spouses gathered in the Weinhard Hotel Lobby, October 3, 1998, to enjoy the Hotel's Social Hour, 6:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. During the hour, they met Hotel guests, listened to music by Nadine and Jack, and indulged in conversation about the past and the present. At 7:00 p.m. "The Group" meandered across Main Street to Cracker B's for dinner and to continue their conversations.

Those attending were: John and Marjorie Munroe, Bellingham, WA; Doreen (Foster) and Ron Young, Aberdeen, WA; Glenwood and Gerry Newby, Portland, OR; Norman and Neva Martin, Pomeroy, WA; Sharon (Donohue) and Theron Smith, Walla Walla, WA; Bonnie (Fry) and Bob Johnson, Walla Walla, WA; Betty (Maxwell) Ranson, Milton-Freewater, OR; Jim and Laura Turner, Dayton, WA; Nadine (Johnson) and Jack Dieringer, Dayton, WA; Elsie (Crall) Robins, Dayton, WA; Leota (Boggs) Laughery, Dayton, WA; John Bruce, Dayton, WA.

If cleaning your windows is a chore you would rather someone else do, contact Diamond Bright Cleaning, 509-527-1526 P.O. Box 76, M-F, OR 97862



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

62nd Publication

December 25, 1998

Christmas in a small town!

Come Stroll With Me

Up and Down Main Street

Dayton, WA - November 27, 1998

Main Street was very busy Friday morning on through 8:00 p.m. Homespun Christmas, an annual event sponsored by the Dayton Historical Depot Society, was available to shoppers Friday and Saturday.

About 6:30 p.m. Friday night, I decided to walk to Main Street to see all the activities of Dayton's Christmas Kickoff 98, sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce. Main Street was beautiful with the lighted wreaths around the Street lights, Reindeer banners, and the decorations of businesses. I crossed to the North side of Main Street at First and walked East. On my way to the Weinhard Hotel, I passed Ralph Croft standing in front of Croft's Flowers and congratulated him on being the Citizen of the Year. He said he was so surprised to receive the award. He is very deserving of this award. Chamber of Commerce presents awards at an annual banquet each year. The other two awards are Employee of the Year and Employer of the Year. Receiving these awards makes the individual feel very special. I know this to be true as I experienced this in January of 1994, when I received the Citizen of the Year award.

Musical performances were scheduled at the Weinhard Hotel lobby from 3:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. including piano solos, instrumentals and voice.

I continued on going East checking out the Street. Businesses were very busy. The sidewalks were very crowded. I stopped in at the Weinhard Lobby (middle of the block between First and Second) which was very full of people enjoying the Sonward Folk Group.

Back on the Street at 6:45, I was continually saying "Hello" to people, some asking me how Jack was doing as he had just had knee surgery Monday, November 23, 1998.

As I crossed Main Street at Second Street to the Seattle First National Bank, I paused for a moment to admire the beautiful Courthouse. There are Christmas lights everywhere on the Courthouse from the ground floor to the top of the copula. Every window has lights. I noticed the temperature at the bank was 44 degrees. We Daytonites call this bank the "warm" bank as you will see why later. It was a most beautiful night.

As I continued West to the Broughton Land

office, at First and Main, I noticed the Christmas lights in the office window, facing Main Street. The lights were Holstein cows. Clever! Around the corner of the building where the marvelous mural is, there were regular Christmas lights around the little window (actually a portion of a "real" window in the building) of the painting of the "old" Fraternity Hall, once where the Seattle First is now. Clever!

At 6:54 as I walked on toward Flour Mill Park (next to the River just before the bridge), I notice the temperature of the First Savings Bank to be 39 degrees, the "cool" bank. I met Santa Claus in front of Blue Mountain Realty and asked if he just finished visiting with the children. He started at 4:00 in the gazebo at Flour Mill Park and had just finished. He said that a large number of children went through the line. Santa also said, "They were a nice bunch of kids." When I drove past the gazebo about 3:45, after playing piano at the Weinhard lobby, the line was long then. I thought, "How patient those children and parents are waiting to talk to Santa.

At 6:56 the Main Street lights went off. At 7:00 the fireworks started and lasted until 7:20. They were so beautiful, particularly with the Street lights off. The crowd gave a loud round of applause in appreciation. At 7:22 the Street lights came back on. By 7:30 several people were "Carol Dancing" at the Depot Courtyard.

The whole affair was wonderful as it is every year. As I strolled up and down the Street, memories came back to me of the mid 30's and early 40's when people went "downtown" early every Saturday night in the summertime and strolled the Street just as we were during Friday night, November 27, 1998.

Christmas in 1978

PT's and nightcaps featured

Dayton Chronicle - November 30, 1978

There'll be night shirts and nightgowns aplenty in Dayton's business district Friday night as many merchants open that night dressed in garb more suitable to sleep than to selling.

But selling they'll be doing, with many businesses offering store-wide sales.

The "pajama party" was the idea of Dayton Drug's Ray Seaman, who noted that a number of years ago the merchants did the same thing, and it was a rousing success as area residents came downtown to see the shop owners and their

staffs dressed in night garb.

Business advertising for tomorrow night's promotion include Dayton Drug and Criss Furniture, Elk Drug and Dingles, Suffield Furniture and The New Moon.

Fire truck brings Santa to Dayton

Dayton Chronicle - November 30, 1978

Santa Claus will arrive in downtown Dayton Saturday, arriving by fire truck.

The ageless bearer of gifts will arrive at the parking lot of Seattle First Bank at 11 a.m., according to Dayton Chamber of Commerce President Randy Barton. The Chamber is sponsoring Santa's arrival.

Santa will have candy for all the young people greeting him, Barton said.

NOTE: Not all December newspapers were in the "1978 newspaper book" at the Library. It was impossible to find the Christmas activities which I am sure were plentiful.

Christmas in 1988

Santa Greet 400 Kiddies After Movie

Dayton Chronicle - December 25, 1958

Nearly 400 youngsters crowded the Liberty theatre last Saturday afternoon, December 20, for the annual Christmas party sponsored by the Dayton Chamber of Commerce.

Highlight of the afternoon, following the movie, was the appearance of Santa Claus outside the theatre to hand out sacks of candy and nuts to all the youngsters.

Santa Claus, aptly portrayed by B. H. Easttum of Dayton, arrived in the city about 1 p.m. He made his entry down Main Street in the City police car, chauffeured by Chief Richard Luther. Before the youngsters left the movie, Santa visited stores along the Street to greet shoppers and youngsters unable to attend the free movie.

Santa Easttum, speaking for himself and the Chamber committee, stated that they were extremely sorry that the sacks of candy and nuts ran out before all children were served.

During the afternoon, before the children left the movie, Santa visited the three local nursing homes and Brining Memorial hospital to bring Christmas greetings to patients. One elderly patient told Easttum that this was the first time in 75 years that he had seen Santa.

More of 1958 Christmas

Free Movie, Babysitting Offered Saturday, Dec. 6

Dayton Chronicle - December 4, 1958

The first of two free Saturday afternoon motion picture shows for children will be presented December 6 under sponsorship of the Retail Businessmen Committee of the Dayton Chamber of Commerce.

In addition to the movie, a free babysitting service for mothers who wish to shop on Saturday afternoon is being provided for the first time this year.

Members of the Chamber committee felt that the combination of the movie for children and the babysitting service for kiddies too young to attend the show would give mothers an excellent opportunity to complete their holiday shopping in Dayton stores.

The free movie, at the Liberty theatre, will feature an all cartoon program this Saturday. Children, eighth-grade age and younger, will be admitted free.

Babysitting service will be available from 2 to 5 p.m. Saturday, in the banquet room of Dorsey's. The babysitting service will be in charge of an experienced and qualified person.

JC's Work

Dayton Chronicle - December 4, 1958

Christmas decorations along Dayton's Main Street were installed last weekend by members of the Dayton Junior Chamber of Commerce. Jaycees decorated light poles with evergreen boughs, decorated three street intersections with lights and ornaments and placed lights on the community tree on the Courthouse lawn. Members took over the project this year for the Chamber of Commerce. Two large signs, carrying the holiday greetings, "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" have also been strung across the Street at the east and west ends of the City.

Eagles Kiddle Party Slated

Dayton Chronicle - December 18, 1958

Eagles lodge of Dayton announced this week that they will sponsor their annual Christmas party for all children of the community on Tuesday, December 23.

The party will be held at 7 p.m. next Tuesday in the Eagles hall.

Entertainment, singing and treats are planned for youngsters. All children are invited to attend.

Again this year, the Eagles are operating a record player to present Christmas music on Main Street. The lodge is cooperating with the Chamber of Commerce in this event.

Santa's Helpers

Dayton Chronicle - December 18, 1958

Gary VonCadow, commander of Frank E. Bauers Post 42, American Legion, and Bill Casteel, project co-chairman, were snapped by the camera a few days ago as they sorted toys for the Legion's "Operation Christmas Toys." The Dayton post is collecting, repairing and distributing toys for Christmas to all youngsters of needy families in the county. County residents have given used and repairable toys for the project. Toys have been left at Harvester Supply Company.

Columbia Chronicle of 80 Years Ago Shows Little Mention of Christmas

Dayton Chronicle - December 18, 1958

Out of curiosity as to what happened in Dayton at Christmas 80 years ago, we dug into the first volume of the Columbia Chronicle for Saturday, December 21, 1878.

To our surprise, the holiday season was hardly mentioned in the columns of the four-page newspaper, edited at that time by Frank M. McCully, with J. E. Eastham as business manager.

There were no formal advertisements concerning merchandise for Christmas, with the exception of short, four and five line, reader ads.

There was a decided absence of news about the holiday, also. Only reference to the holiday occurred in a short five-line item which read: "Presents for the Christmas tree must positively be delivered at the church, Tuesday evening by 4 o'clock P. M. as they cannot be received after that time. By order of committee."

PRICES IN 1878

"Dayton Prices Current" caught our eye. Here are a few listed for December, 1878: Eggs per dozen, 37½ cents; butter per lb., 37½ cents; potatoes per lb., 1 1/4 cents; apples (green) per lb., 4 cents; country hams per lb., 12½ cents; coffee per lb., 25 cents; sugar per lb., 10 at 16 cents; flour per barrel, \$3; wheat per bushel, 35 cents; barley per hundred-weight, \$1; and oats per hundred-weight, \$1.60.

NOTE: I have found that around the 1920's on back in time, the newspaper mostly have global and political news and very little local news.

Christmas in 1938

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 24, 1938

The Dayton Chamber of Commerce cooperating with merchants of the City are planning one of the most elaborate Christmas programs ever presented here. The purpose-to see that people of Columbia County and Dayton's trade territory get value received

for the money spent along with a little holiday entertainment.

TREASURE HUNT

Part of last year's program will be duplicated only on a slightly larger scale. This part includes the treasure hunt to be held Friday December 9. More details of this event will be announced in next week's Chronicle-Dispatch.

A new feature is being added to this year's program in the line of a turkey chase or scramble. This, according to present plans will be held December 3, and is outlined briefly as follows: Turkeys will be released on Main Street from a truck, and become the property of anyone catching them.

DECORATIONS

At Monday's meeting of the Chamber of Commerce the group heard a report on Christmas decorations for Main Street. The decorations will be up shortly after Thanksgiving and give promise of being the most elaborate decorations ever seen here.

According to an announcement made this week, there will be no Christmas tree on Main Street as previous years. Instead the local post of the American Legion will devote its time and energy to decorating the bridge on Main Street.

Plan Holiday Activities

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 24, 1938

Activities from now until the first of the year were planned at a meeting of the Dayton Young Men's club Tuesday night.

The annual holiday events came in for their share of discussion. The annual Christmas party and dance for members of the club and invited guests will be held Saturday, December 17.

It was decided by the group to hold the annual Christmas matinee for school children of the County. As usual the price of admission for this event will be food, groceries and fruits and the like and this will be distributed to the needy families of the County.

Christmas decorations!

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December 22, 1938

Dayton's Christmas decorations are beautiful; but they came pretty close to not being so hot a couple of days ago last week.

By the time several trucks carrying loads higher than state requirement allow had pulled a few bricks out of a building and tore down some strands of lights, the decorations committee was nearly at its wits' end.

Then here comes a truck with a house that looked something like a privy which just wouldn't clear the decorations on the bridge. Finally after a little propping, prodding and hoisting, the truck went on its way and everyone is waiting for the next thing to come along.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

63rd Publication

January 29, 1999

More from the SHOE BOX

Review of THE BOX

THE BOX contains literally hundreds of newspaper clippings collected by a former Daytonite from *The Chronicle-Dispatch* written by or about Dayton service people in the 1940's and into the 50's. Three other issues (58th, 59th and 61st) were devoted to the **SHOE BOX**.

Paragraph Items of Service Men

September, 1945

Harold Hatfield was here from Ft. Lewis over the weekend to visit.

Gene Lowe of the Marine Corps, who has spent a good deal of time in the South Pacific and has most recently been in California, hopes to get discharged soon. He believes it will be about October 15, and the discharge will come through Walla Walla.

Mervil Bodker, who reported to Santa Monica, California, after a 60-day leave here, has been transferred to a base in Columbus, Ohio. He arrived in Dayton the middle of the week, and will continue on his way to Ohio today or tomorrow, accompanied by his bride, the former **Eileen Breiner**.

Norman Wilson, who was recently inducted into the army at Ft. Lewis, has been transferred into the air corps, and is taking basic training at Shepherd Field, Texas.

John Darrel Hamilton, who has been in Germany since March, may be on his way home, his folks hope. Mail they sent him is being returned - a pretty good sign. Darrel has been in the army since 1941, served in the South Pacific, was returned to the States, and then sent to Germany. He has around 100 points.

Soup Davis is waiting transportation now from Luzon for the U. S. Soup was flown there from Okinawa. Although he had 90 points last May, the army wouldn't send him home because of specialized work. But he should make it this time - with a discharge.

Squire O'Connor has been moved

from Avon Park, Florida, to Third Air Force headquarters at Tampa. He now has an office job of an administrative sort.

J. C. Bender, who has been home on 20-day leave from the navy, returned to his base at Shoemaker, California.

Lewis Bert is now serving aboard the 52,000 ton battleship, Wisconsin, and has been promoted to electrician's mate second class. Lewis was a participant in pre-invasion warship bombardment of Muroan, Japan, and for his part, he received a captain's "meritorious mast."

Letter From John Munroe

To *The Dayton-Chronicle*

Okinawa, October 3, 1945

Of course I'm late as usual in thanking you for sending me the C-D but you can believe it was well appreciated, especially out here where nothing reminds you of home.

So far the C-D has had difficulty in finding its way out here to Okinawa and copies have been a little sparse of late, but I have no doubt I'll be seeing it regularly soon.

I can't say much for the scenery out here, namely because it's pretty well shot up. A few Japs still lurk around in caves and trees and when they feel desperate they're occasionally found in the chow lines and showers.

Before you ship out here they make certain you don't pick up any of the Oriental germs. They line you up in front of a string of well-armed doctors each waiting for a section of your arm to work on then they give you the needles with "Say when." I think they called the serum P-51. My arm kept trying to bail out of my shoulder...

Thompson's Travels, European Travelogue

(The editor has again talked Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson out of another letter from their son, Jimmie Thompson, who is with the army in Europe.)

September 27, 1945

Here I am again; back in Kassel after quite a trip. As you know, I went down to Ober-Ammergan with Lt. Forbes (my boss) to the army information and educations staff school for a week's course in the I&E program, etc. It's really lovely down there--Bavaria, etc.--is hardly touched by war and all. The schedule is arranged so that you have time for sightseeing at the AIESS--Ober-Ammergan is the scene of the world-famous Passion play, also the home of many skilled wood carvers. I visited a number of shops but, no luck. There had been too many before me. The least busy was two years behind in his orders. But I saw much of their work and it is exquisite. Up the road from Ober-Ammergan is Garmisch, Partenkirchen, scene of the 1936 winter Olympics. The tallest peak in Germany--the Zug Spitz--is there and a number of lesser peaks. The Zug Spitybahn (the cable car to the top) was in operation but we missed it and so took the Wankbahn to the lesser peak, the Wank mountain. We saw Linderhof, summer house of Ludwig II--the "Mad King of Bavaria." It had only six rooms on the second floor (although I imagine there were retainers' rooms on the first). They were bedroom, drawing room (hall of mirrors) throne room, music room, dining room, and small parlor. Only six but what rooms. The music room and small parlor (opposing: one either side of the drawing room) had priceless tapestry for wall paper. There was a gold piano in the music room, and everywhere the furniture was gold leaf Louis XIV.

The woodwork was all carved and covered with gold leaf and the panels were all painted by famous painters--mostly scenes from Louis XIV's France. The royal bed was huge. Covered with blue satin with a huge gold cornice supporting ermine lined blue satin canopies at least 20 feet high.

The bedroom had an 1800 piece crystal chandelier and huge French mirrors, etc. The throne was a Louis XIV gold chair with the same gold, blue and ermine canopy etc.

Then we went up to Bad Tolz (third army headquarters) and got a pass to visit Austria. So we went down to Innsbruck and then on a whim, down through Breener pass into Italy. Came back and drove through Austria to Bad Reichenhall--thence down to Berchtesgaden to Salzburg where Mozart lived, to Munich, then to Dachau concentration camp (unbelievable, even now) to Mirnberg and home. We saw so much. Hitler's "home," etc.--Konigsee--the beautiful Alpine lake. Went up to Herrenchiesce--which is an island in the middle of Chiemsee on which Ludwig II built Schloss Herrenchiesce. An imitation of Versailles, it is gorgeous. He bankrupted his kingdom with his extravagances. Only 14 of 48 rooms at Herrenchiesce were completed but the cost was \$30,000,000. Ludwig was imprisoned by his advisors because of his extravagances and committed suicide. In the Great Hall of Mirrors, there are over 28,000 candles in gift pewter candleholders, and chandeliers...

Clarence D. Floyd Was There

Okinawa, Ryukyus, October 18, 1945

Pvt. Clarence D. Floyd of Spokane, has been highly praised by Col. Thomas J. DuBose, commanding officer of a B-29 unit attached to the Eighth Air Force, for his work during and after the severely destructive typhoon which struck Okinawa October 10.

"It was due to the extreme efforts of Floyd and others of this wing that property losses were held to a minimum," Col. DuBose said. "His work, and that of his fellows, during and after the typhoon undoubtedly saved our men from serious injury or worse and saved thousands of dollars of government money. I cannot commend them too highly."

While property damage despite the efforts of the men was high, none of the wing personnel received more than minor injuries. Order has been restored to the unit's offices, and living quarters have been constructed in highly improved form following the storm which was one of the most severe ever recorded in this region.

During the approximately 24 hours the typhoon was at its height on Okinawa, winds of more than 85 miles per hour were recorded before the recording machinery blew down, while velocities of up to 135 miles were reported unofficially. More than four inches of rain fell during the same period in the wing area.

Service Men are Being Discharged

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November, 1945

Columbia County is said to have had more than 500 men in service. A check up at the County Auditor's office shows that 147 have been discharged. Here is the list to November 13:

James Abbey, Ernest Allen, Donald Adams, Everett Atkinson, Donald Agee.

John Blessinger, Lloyd Beamer, James Burrows, George Bender, Robert Breiner, Miquel Booker, Donald Baldrige, Richard Bateman, Dean Brown.

William Christy, Kenneth Crossler, John Cox, Roscoe Cunningham, Roland Clark, Gilbert Cunningham, Robert Culbertson.

William Dingle, Jack Dieringer, Harold Dill, Glen Donley, Harry Davis, Elmer DeRuwe, Gene Donley, Richard Donnelly.

Leonard Escalante, John Elliott, William Elder.

Hallie Fletcher, Wayne Fullerton, Lawrence Fullerton, Raymond Forney.

Willie Groce, Bill Gillis, James Greiner, Harold Guse, Robert Greatorex, Wayne Goodrich.

Oscar Hayzlett, James Hanger, Richard Hunt, Charles Harsh, John Hamilton, Walter Hughes, George Hargett, Elmer Hoffman, John Hamilton, Robert Huwe, Charles Hessler, John E. Hansen, Richard Hughes.

Charles Jones, Will Jones, Lloyd Johnson (re-enlisted), Joseph Jerle, Ted Jewett, John N. Jenkins.

Donald Knight, Harold Kenworthy, Herman Kirk, Howard Knox, Charles Kitterman.

Robert Laughery, Lawrence Laughery, Noal Literal, Delbert Longcar, George Lewandowski.

Keith Mitchell, Ivan Mings, Carl Mock, Darrell Marks, Frank Montgomery, Bill Moyer, Ormand Marks, Charles Marll, Robert McPherson, Floyd McDonald, Don McCaw, Edwin McCauley, Clifton McCauley, Arnold McKinney, Calvin McQuary.

Richard Nichols, John Nelson, Ray Nelson, Albert Nilsson, Charles Nelson, Donald Newby.

Samuel Oliver, Joe Opatrny.

Gerald Proctor, Gene Porter, Roy Peterson, Arthur Pettichord, Charles Pryor, Eugene Patton, Charles Pruitt, John Peringer, Richard Porter, Marvin Powell.

Basil Roehlan, Elmer Randklev, Derril Rodrick, Jacob Raygor.

Henry Sprague, Richard Sparkes, Lloyd Stone, Dean Smith, Walter Sooter, Frank Sciascia, Eugene Stearns, Leo Stearns, Leo Simerman, Floyd Startin, James Stearns, Neal Sandstrum.

Warren Thomson, Ersel Tate, Merrill Thompson, Theodore Tate, Herschel Tresenriter, Dwain Thomas, Lewis Trout, Joe Thorn, Lavette Turner.

John A. VonCadow.

Lee Whitney, Robert Woodend, Edwin Wilson, Tom Watts, Preston Watts, Robert Ward, Everett Whitney, Warren Whitney, Albert Wright, Hubert Winnett, Robert Wolfe, Lee Wing, Stuart Wilson, Virgil Winnett.

George Yenter, Wyman Yenter.

MEANWHILE AT HOME

Scoreless Tie With Wa-Hi Here

By Gerald Harlan

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October, 1945

Last Friday, under a leaden sky and down pour of rain, a scoreless tie took place on the home gridiron when the Bulldogs proceeded with their annual clash against the Walla Walla Bluedevils. This game clicked up the Bulldogs second tie so far for this season and they still claim only one defeat at the hands of the Lewiston Bengals.

I'm sure the nearly eight hundred drenched football fans thought this game one of the finest played at the local stadium for a long time, despite the foul weather.

A slippery pigskin and saturated turf formed a conspiracy over the two conflicting teams.

Troy Criss Opened New Store Monday

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October, 1945

A large crowd attended the opening of the new furniture and linoleum store of Troy Criss Monday to extend congratulations, inspect the stock and place orders for early deliveries.

The Wooten building, (Ed. Note: Now Blue Mountain Realty. Later Criss Furniture moved next door into the Weinhard Building.) which was most recently a garage, has been remodeled for its new purpose, new floors have been laid, an office has been constructed back of the display room, and the interior had been entirely refinished.

The stock is already fairly complete in spite of the difficulties in transportation, and much additional stock will be on hand well before the holidays. For the present Mrs. Criss is in charge of the office in order to give Mr. Criss time to lay the linoleum which is to be a special line in the new establishment.

Local Ration Office To Close

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October, 1945

Without official confirmation it is expected the local war price and ration office will be closed the latter part of November. According to the present plan with the closure of the local office, all work of the board will be done through the Walla Walla office except that of the tire panel. This panel will continue to function but will make its recommendations to the Walla Walla office from which future tire certificates will be issued.

Miss Ruth Radebaugh is at present clerk of the board and has been unofficially warned that the local office is likely to close.

MORE SHOE BOX NEWS AT ANOTHER TIME

19 C. C. ANDERSON 45

HOUSE DRESSES
6 only House Dresses
Assorted colors
Regular 1.98 **77¢**

MEN'S JACKET
10 only men's work jacket
Short style
Reg. 4.00 **2**



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

64th Issue

February 26, 1999

NEWS ARTICLES FROM A PLASTIC BAG

This NEWSLETTER is composed of news articles from the Dayton Chronicle that were in a plastic bag I received from Lois Stearns Boyle (via John Munroe mentioned in the 61st publication). Most of the clippings were about births, high school graduations, marriages, divorces, class reunions and deaths. After my reading ALL the articles, I wondered if Lois was into genealogy. There were some articles on subjects other than those just mentioned; HENCE, this NEWSLETTER. Just a reminder that Lois is a former Daytonite and now lives in Ballard, Washington.

Old-Timer Decides To Take It Easy

March, 1946.

A week or two ago we carried a little item about a young fellow meeting Sterling Literal, and both of them being overjoyed at the meeting. We didn't know the circumstances, but reckoned the young fellow had been away in the service and was just getting back. Later we had a chance to talk to Sterling and learned that the young fellow was his grandson, Kennard Literal. But Ken had arrived home some time before, but while Sterling was spending the winter in Portland, and it was the latter who had just arrived home. Kennard had returned home from England and Sterling tells us that a brother, Lawrence, who has been stationed in Germany, is on his way home.

One thing lead to another and we learned that Sterling arrived in Columbia County in 1901 from St. Louis. He was 21 years old, and shortly homesteading in Hatley gulch, started learning all he knows of the stock and farming business, at which he is good. Later he sold the homestead and after renting other lands for five years then bought the old Sturdevant place on North Touchet a short ways above the Wolf fork and lived on that place 36 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Literal are building themselves a new home at First street and Dayton avenue, and expect to spend the rest of their time in Dayton. They thought for a while they might live in the bigger city, but have concluded they are better suited to the small town.

(Ed. Note: Kennard and Sarah Literal live in Dayton and subscribe to the Newsletter.)

Virginia Jackson Gaining Fame

February, 1946

If discovering such "names" as Betty Grable, June Haver, Muzzy Marcellino, Isham Jones, Dave Rose, Victor Young, Joy Hodges and Evelyn Keyes is a "feather" in the cap of anyone, then Ted Fio Rito who brings his celebrated orchestra to Walla Walla on Wednesday, February 13 for an engagement, has a large feather in his cap.

Well Fio Rito has another young lady in his

band who should be, in a few years, well on her way to being one of the top vocal attractions in the United States. That young lady is Virginia Jackson, who takes top vocal honors in the Fio Rito orchestra. Her charm has made her a personality.

Virginia, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jackson of Tucanon, is a native daughter of Columbia county. She is a granddaughter of the Richard Jacksons, prominent in the sheep industry here in early days, and she spent her early life on the family ranch. When very young she showed great promise in music, and while still a child, she became a soloist at public gatherings throughout the country. She was given every advantage by her parents, and for some time has been known to radio audiences throughout the country. She has been making an intensive study of music while continuing her general education, has traveled widely, and is now coming into national fame.

Virginia is proving to be one of Fio Rito's band's most valuable assets, and gets "raves" from critics and public alike wherever she performs. Experts believe she is another Fio Rito "find" slated a top spot in the entertainment field. (Ed. Note: The last I heard not long ago, "Ginny" lived in Spokane and still entertaining.)

Announcement - 1948

At a party recently Mrs. Raymond Foster announced the engagement of her daughter, Doreen, to Ronald Young of Portland. Friends of the bride-to-be who heard the news were Mr. and Mrs. William Westphal, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dieringer, Charles Kingman and Miss Jean Kingman, Miss Jeanne Larson, Miss Mary Ellen Henry and Bill Hinchliffe. (Ed. Note: Doreen and Ron live in Aberdeen and come "home" quite often. They subscribe to the Newsletter.)

Granddaughter Arrives - 1963

Mr. and Mrs. John Elott of Portland are parents of a daughter, Kathryn Susan, born April 11. Mrs. Elott is the former Judy Spoonemore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Spoonemore. (Ed. Note: The Elotts live in Portland, OR, and subscribe to the Newsletter.)

District Buys Land Adjoining City Hospital - June 28, 1967

Land adjoining Dayton General Hospital on the north has been purchased by Columbia County Public Hospital District from Mr. and Mrs. Grover Stearns, 1006 South Third.

The property at the rear of the Stearns residence amounts to about 3/4 acre. Purchase price was \$3000.

Yacht Club Elects Young Commodore May, 1968

George Young was elected commodore of Dayton Yacht Club during the special meeting held Thursday evening, May 9, at the junior exhibit building as new officers were chosen by local boatmen.

Others serving with Young will be: Ted Jewett, past commodore; Ed Jewett, vice commodore, Gloria Mears, log keeper, and Don End, purser. New directors appointed were Don Brown, R. C. Hatley, Floyd McCauley and Ted Jewett who will be serving with present board members Joe Harting, Richard White and Don Rennewanz.

Retired directors are Mel Leseman, Gene Turner, George Young and Wayne Smith.

CAA GRANTS PERMIT TO KENNETH BICKELHAUPT AIR STRIP - March, 1946

Two representatives of the civil aeronautics administration in Seattle visited here Wednesday and approved immediate construction of a Class One airport and training field on the Kenneth Bickelhaupt land which adjoins the Dayton-Waitsburg highway. The proposed name for the field is the "Touchet Valley Airport."

Mr. Bickelhaupt is investing considerable money in the project, and will serve as manager of the airport, providing the Dayton-Waitsburg area with the best of air service. He will hire an instructor to give flying lessons, and the airport will serve to train student pilots, as well as being available as a landing field for all private planes.

Mr. Bickelhaupt says he is convinced there is enough air-minded business in this territory to make his project a going business.

Old School Building Being Razed;

Sentimental Landmark Soon Gone - 7-16-54

The contractor was scheduled to start razing the old central school building yesterday. You readers who received your education in that building had better be taking your last look, but quick, for soon there will be naught to look at or to bring back fond memories of when you and Maggie were young.

The building was built in 1903, according to information supplied by Supt. Carl A. Nelson and cost \$55,000. It was built stout and with the idea that it would last indefinitely; even the partitions are of brick.

In 1903, according to Mr. Nelson's figures, the Dayton high school had an enrollment of 96 pupils. These had their class rooms in the upper story. The two lower floors held part of the city's elementary school pupils. Others attended classes in the Upper Primary, Brooklyn school and Railroad school, with a total for the four of 724.

Last year the local high school had an enrollment on October 1, of 218. The elementary school had an enrollment of 570, for a total of 788. The total enrollment of all schools in Dayton in 1903 was 820.

There is quite a difference in the county-wide enrollment in the schools. In 1903 there were 49 school districts in the county and these had a total enrollment of 2,085. On October 1 last year the county had a total enrollment of 892, and the districts had dropped to four. The reduction in the number of districts was the result of consolidation by reason of the reduced enrollment.

Other things have changed, too, in that time span. The average salary of men teachers in 1905 was \$500 a year; for women teachers, \$450. Today the teachers in Dayton's high school receive \$4205 per year and in the elementary school, \$3947.

The old building, substantial as it is, is costing \$9000 and the salvage for razing. The school district salvaged everything "that was loose," but everything that was "fastened down" belongs to the contractor.

The district had an advertisement the first of the week for teachers and pupils desks and some chairs, and Tuesday the teachers desks and chairs were going like hotcakes at a cowboy breakfast.

Retired Dayton Janitor Had Many Bosses Over 41 Years - Nov. 7, 1948

Dayton is the home of a man who bears a unique, if not extra-ordinary, distinction in that he has a record of 41 years on a job where the identity of his employers has changed many times.

I. F. Johnson is that man, and his job was

that of school janitor. He assumed retired status at the close of school last spring, a few weeks before he celebrated his 73rd birthday. He came to Dayton in 1907.

In latter years the word "school janitor" has been changed to "custodian" but in an interview with Johnson a few days ago, the oldster insisted that he started out as a janitor and he finished under the same title. "I didn't graduate to the custodian level," he chuckled.

Another slant about this man Johnson, and it emphasizes the man's popularity, is the fact that he has two nicknames. He was baptized Irvin Farmer Johnson. While living in Walla Walla he acquired the name "Irve" and more recently in Dayton he is spoken of as "Jack." Even the first graders call "Hello, Jack" when they meet him on the street or school grounds.

Said Johnson: "The present central grade school building housed the high school on its top floor, the third to eight grades on the two lower floors. During my first year here there were three separate small buildings in various parts of town where the first and second grades were taught. The present high school building was not used until 1923."

The old-timer recalled that while Dayton had football, baseball and basketball teams during the early period of his service, basketball games were staged over a period of years in an old church building on Syndicate hill, known as the band hall. There was no attempt at teaching music.

It has been a town topic around Dayton for years that "Jack" Johnson had the warm friendship of the great number of children who have gone through the scholastic mill there. "I thought many times that Dayton must have a more orderly class of youngsters than many places you hear of," Johnson said when questioned on that point. "I never had any trouble with them."

Probably a prime reason for this was Johnson's affable personality and his understanding of youngsters.

In numerous instances, three generation of the same family have been students while Johnson was janitor.

One thing that Johnson is very proud of is the fact that in all his 41 years there have been no fires in school buildings.

About the last - but far from the least important - subject under discussion during the interview was a fine arm-chair rocker that was presented to Johnson by the school children and teachers of the Dayton schools when he called it a day and turned his job over to his successor, R. C. Hatley.

"Maybe you think I don't value that chair very highly," Johnson declared. "If you do, you are dead wrong."

SCHOOL SUPT. CARL NELSON ANNOUNCES RETIREMENT FROM EDUCATION CAREER Retirement Effective At Close Of Present School Year of 1962

Carl A. Nelson of Dayton, dean of school superintendents in the state of Washington, announced his retirement from the education profession, effective at the close of the present school term, yesterday evening, January 10, during the regular meeting of the directors of Dayton School District No. 2.

Superintendent Nelson revealed his retirement plans last night to climax a teaching career which has spanned a total of 39 years, with 36 years spent as superintendent of the Dayton district.

He came to Dayton in the fall of 1923 as science and mathematics teacher and baseball coach. The following year he was named principal of Dayton High School, and on April 1, 1926, was chosen superintendent of schools.

Superintendent Nelson, a member of Dayton Kiwanis club since 1926, was named Kiwanian of the Year for 1961 last Thursday evening, January 4, at the annual Ladies' Night program.

He served the club as president in 1935 and was lieutenant governor of Division 16 in 1940. He was district attendance committee chairman in 1941 and was a member of the Kiwanis International attendance committee in 1942. His latest service to the club was as a member of the board of directors during the past year.

(Ed. Note: When Mr. Nelson served as a member of the board of directors, which was 1961, I was playing piano for Kiwanis and I am still doing that. I started in 1960. I am very proud of this fact SO I just had to tell the world about it.)

Teachers of the school system 1937-1938 Superintendent, Carl A. Nelson

High school, Virgil L. Purnell, principal and algebra; H. C. Nelson, Smith-Hughes agriculture; Mercel Stonebraker, U. S. History, civics, and head of the physical education department, head basketball and baseball coach; Paul Wise, biology, world history, economics, head football and track coach; G. Waite Matzger, manual arts; Wilson Goodrich, English, journalism, psychology; Ruth Farnham, English and dramatics; W. D. Shamberger, music and English; Lucile Hatch, library, Latin, and girls' physical education; Jessie Watson, home economics, Betty Ludington, commercial; Burdette Chrisman, science.

Elementary and junior high school, Louris Gamon, principal, geography, history; B. E. A. Windust, English and art; Mary Weinhard, literature, history, and penmanship; Gale Ayars, mathematics and hygiene, Thomas Hubbard, 6th grade; Bruce Blair, 6th grade; Nellie Fair, 5th grade; Margaret Lay, 5th grade; Pearl Martin, 4th grade; Mary Kuster, 4th grade; Helen Dickinson, 3rd grade; Clara McCauley, 3rd grade, Lillian Torrance, 2nd grade; Nancy Lundeen, 2nd grade; Pearl Urness, 1st grade; Mabel Rinker, 1st grade; Ruth Merideth, music, grades 1 through 8.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, 509-382-2795

65th Publication

THE NEW
March 28, 1999

This & That From The Unused Files

****The men who served as Dayton MAYORS and Columbia County SHERIFFS****

MAYORS: D. C. Guernsey, 1883-1889; D. B. Kimball, 1889; J. A. Kellog, 1889-1891, M. Pietrzycki, 1891-1893; C. F. Miller, 1893-1894, M. M. Godman, 1894-1895; J. Brining, 1895-1897; J. Carr, 1894-1898; W. Robinson, 1898-1900; C. B. Woodward, 1900-1902; Z. T. Seahl, 1902-1903; G. M. Rice, 1903-1904; C. Morgan, 1904-1905; G. F. Jackson, 1905-1907; A. Nilsson, 1907-1908; R. Nottingham, 1908-1909; H. C. Benbow, 1909-1910; J. Muirhead, 1910-1912; C. H. Day, 1912-13/1916-1917; D. Harper, 1913-1914; W. Godard, 1914-16/1919-21; H. E. Barr, 1917-1919; E. E. Eager, 1919-1919; L. Edwards, 1921-1925; E. F. Dunlap, 1925-1929; W. Rennewanz, 1929-1937; G. Hanson, 1937-39/1941-46/1947-49; C. Laidlaw, 1939-1941, W. Wilson, 1946-1947; H. Wellsandt, 1949-1953/1955-64; T. Criss, 1953-1955; H. N. Woolson, 1964-1967; Paul Nelson, 1967-1972; Rex Hurst, 1973-10/19/74; Marion Swett, 11/74-1977; David Payne, 1977-1979; Carl Rowe, Jr., 1979-1987; Greg Lewis, 1987-4/94; Gale Davis, 5/94-1995; John Vachal, 1995-?

SHERIFFS: S. L. Gilbreath, 1875-1876; Perry Stein, 1876-1880; John Mustard, 1880-1882; J. K. Hosler, 1882-1890; J. A. Thronson, 1890-1892; A. H. Weatherford, 1892-1894; Conrad Knoblock, 1894-1898; T. D. Smith, 1898-1902; O. M. Stine, 1902-1904; F. W. Bauers, 1904-1908 & 1912-1913; Ed M. Davis, 1908-1911, W. T. Wooten, 1914-1918, J. F. Gemmill, 1918, 1922; Nelson Green, 1922-1926; E. M. Moody, 1926-1934; I. J. Patton, 1934-1942; E. E. Warwick, 1942-1958; C. L. Ellis, 1958-1970; G. VonCadow, 1970-1976; E. F. Britton, 1976-1982; R. R. Flint, 1982-1989; J. J. LaTour, Appointment 1989, 1990-?

Just For The Record

There is a picture/name plaque of the sheriffs in the lobby of the Sheriff's Department in the Courthouse. Very impressive.

There was not a complete listing of mayors. There has been a plaque of mayors up to 1972 (at least). There is a picture of the plaque in the Dayton Chronicle, November 18, 1971. I researched the City Council Minutes to acquire the names of the mayors from 1972 to the present. I did some inquiry about the plaque at City Hall and the Library, but no one knew of its existence.

ALL THROUGH THE YEARS DAYTON HAS HAD ITS TALENTED PEOPLE AND STILL DOES

Drama Day For Benevolentia

The Chronicle-Dispatch, March 20, 1952

The Benevolentia club met Monday afternoon for "Drama Day" at the home of Mrs. Bonnie Kellicutt with 18 members.

The theatre setting for the program was in the basement with each member "buying" a ticket for admittance. The drama committee consisted of Mesdames Kellicutt, Jack Baldwin, Larry Johnson, Vearl Day,

Harold Beatty, Bob Kirkman, and Bill Gillis. The skit, entitled "The Image of Benevolentia," was a humorous caricature of each member, done in pantomime, with Mrs. Day as narrator. Following the skit, Mrs. Gillis gave a number of delightful readings.

Musical Group Goes to Patit

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 20, 1952

A group of 8 junior high school students provided the entertainment at a meeting of Patit Grange last Saturday night.

Members of the group were Linda Alcorn, Becky Broughton, Kay Erbes, Peggy Kayser, Emory Clapp, Conrad Hoskins, Dwight Fullerton, and Charles Turner.

Linda Alcorn sang two solos, "Down Yonder" and "Be My Life's Companion." She was accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Blanche Dewey. A novelty song group was presented by the boys' ensemble, with Conrad Hoskins accompanying the group on his ukelele and also singing a touching refrain as an encore. It was entitled "Hold Dem Tigers" and was presented with much gusto and enthusiasm.

Following the musical numbers, the

group presented two square dance numbers which was enthusiastically received by the audience. Ray Foster was in charge of the juvenile performers.

Night of Music-Fun Entertains Piano Students-Parents Sunday

The Dayton Chronicle - March 29, 1962

Piano students of Mrs. Jack McGrath entertained parents and friends with a Night of Music and Fun Sunday evening at the Fireplace Room of the Congregational church.

Entertainment was begun with group singing, "My Wild Irish Rose" and "When Irish Eyes are Smiling," accompanied by Miss Linda Kinard and led by Wayne Casseday.

Students playing piano solos were Dickie Trudgeon, Mike McQuary, Colleen Casseday, Jerrilyn Jewett, Joy Gritman, Steve Dingle and Carmen Peterson. Miss Jewett sang "Daisy Bell," accompanied at the piano by Miss Janet Smith, who also accompanied group singing.

Parents joined the students in providing a part of the program. Mrs. Harvey Frye and her son, Gene, played a piano duet,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

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"Home on the Range" and Mrs. Fred Schreck joined Merridy to play "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes." Father-daughter combinations were provided by Pam Ingram accompanying her father singing, "Now is the Hour" and by Pam Montgomery accompanying her dad in a piano-guitar duet, "Doodle Doo Doo" and "Hawaiian War Chant."

Vocal duets were done by Paul Nelson and Mrs. McGrath, "Drifting and Dreaming," accompanied by Mrs. Paul Nelson. Kathy Nelson accompanied Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Schreck for "Gypsy Love Song."

Judy and Dick Trudgeon did "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles" with Dick doing the honors on the saxophone.

Other soloists were Phil Rayburn, Janet Barton, Dan Bickelhaupt, Marjorie Schafer, Karen Beatty, Kathleen Yates, Mary Nilsson, Cynthia Snyder, Gail Thompson, Pam Ingram and Merridy Schreck.

Dance, Music Program to Aid Summer Recreation Program

Dayton Chronicle - April 13, 1967

An evening of dance and music is in store for Dayton residents Saturday evening, as Dayton Kiwanis Club sponsors students of the Melody School of Dance in a benefit program.

Seventeen dance and vocal numbers are planned for the evening show at Dayton High School auditorium. A highlight of the evening will be the Barber Shop Quartet composed of Kiwanians who will entertain during intermission.

Dancing, baton twirling, tumbling and singing by pre-schoolers will be presented by members of the Melody School of Dance.

Annette Leseman, Diane Roff, Colleen White, Dawn Stockton, Charlotte Heinrich, Kim Stockton, Diana Russell, Ginger Eslick, Kathy Kayser, Sherry Roff, Mary Watts and Karla Kayser, all in 6-8 age group; Becky Bell, Cristine Jewett, Shawnie Tate, Wendy End, Julie Donahue, Randi Kayser, Kristine Buettner, Tracy Leseman, Kathy Roff, Terri Savage and Sue Ellen Coverdale, 3-5 age group.

Karla VonCadow, Mitsy Howarth, Robin Kayser, Katy Donohue, Valerie Want, Glenda Roff, Diane Watts, Debbie Donahue and Rosalie Beck, 6-12 age group; Mark Schirmer, Russ White, Dan Coverdale, Keith Kayser, Bob Trudgeon, Jim Watts and Mike Coverdale, boys tumbling and tap group.

Mrs. Jean Trudgeon and Mrs. Peggy Coverdale, co-owners of the dance school, are also preparing a surprise number to the theme "The Merry Month of May," which will include

a local Kiwanis member.

19 Pianist Win Honors

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 12, 1967

Nineteen local piano students successfully completed examinations for honors in the fourteenth annual audition sponsored by members of the National Guild of Piano Teachers.

Those participating are students of Mrs. Charles Clizer and Mrs. Howard Whipple, teacher-members of the Piano Guild, a non-profit organization dedicated to high standards in teaching and performance.

Dayton students receiving recognition for memorized programs, scales and cadences, were as follows: Local, Kandis Harris; District, Jean Whipple, Ann Whipple, Cris Mickelson, Becky Hatfield, Paul Kovach, Michael Agenbroad, Pam Sunderland, Jean Beatty, Charlotte Eaton, Joy Smith, David Broughton, Claricy Clizer, Gail Perrin; National, Mark Nelson, Kay Mead, Mickey Mead, Teresa Clizer and Kathy Sinkbeil.

Different times in youth at Baileysburg community

Dayton Chronicle - June 8, 1978

Life in Baileysburg may not have included all the modern conveniences, but Mae Jennings (89 years old) remembers it as a part of her youth and the good times.

"We didn't think it was all that hard," she said. She added "We came from real pioneer stock."

We didn't go to beauty parlors or anything like that, you see," she said. "All of us had long, long hair and the ladies did all the barbering for the men."

Baileysburg (on the North Touchet 2 1/2 miles from Dayton) was a fairly large community with 25 to 30 families residing in the area. Star school served the community with one teacher to about 60 students. The furniture factory was the big employer for the town. "It gave everyone a job," Mrs. Jennings remembers. "They did all kinds of fancy work. It sure was pretty."

Everyday life was a series of conservation accomplishments. "We had to conserve everything then," she remembers. "That's probably the reason I hang onto everything I get. We had brick cellars and pump houses. We canned everything and dried everything and raised nearly everything in our garden. We were independent from others.

It's altogether different now," she mused.

"But, it would be bad to say which is better.

Life wasn't all work. After the railroad came into town, and Mrs. Jennings has a picture of the first engine when it arrived in Dayton, they would take a yearly trip to Walla Walla (30 miles from Dayton). "We mostly just looked around. We didn't have much money to spend," she said. "The circuses used to come and there would be a big parade and the ferris wheels and all kinds of entertainment. "Now you're lucky to see one (circus) on television," she pointed out.

Mrs. Jennings also remembers the terrible times when epidemics threatened everyone. "I've heard stories of the 1881 smallpox epidemic that took so many then. They had a 'pest house' on the hill for the victims. They tried to take care of them," she said. "Dr. Pietrzycki was here then. They had to bury people at night to avoid getting others sick. No funerals or anything. Afterwards, they burned the house."

It was in the Diphtheria epidemic of 1897 that Mrs. Jennings lost all her brothers and sisters and nearly died herself. "Well, they didn't have all this anti-toxin then. It was an awful epidemic and took people and families by the dozens, she said.

This time of year with the harvest picking up always reminds Mrs. Jennings of the harvests during her youth. "We used to have Indians come here a long time ago and help in harvest. They were all civilized and we didn't have any trouble," she said.

"We had other things to harvest beside wheat then. My father had quite a number of orchards, apples and grapes and everything like that. They were the best grapes, they weren't colored, kind of yellow and sweet."

The grapes and apples were canned and dried and added to the pantry to provide for the family. "We didn't do much shopping. But, Dayton had quite the shopping stores around here. In fact, I think there were more then than now," she said. "People did their shopping at home. They didn't go to other places. That's what kept Dayton alive."

Just a little extra. Because of the war, it was difficult to find people to substitute on the mail routes. I substituted in 1943 and 1944 for Mr. Jennings, who was the rural carrier on Route 2, while he was on vacation. I had two flat tires during the time I drove the route. One flat happened on a County graveled road. I changed the flat tire. The other time, the flat tire happend on the highway, and a trucker stopped and changed the tire for that young teenager who was doing her part for the war effort.

NEXT NEWSLETTER FROM THE "SHOE BOX"



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

66th Publication

THE NEW April 29, 1999

The Shoe Box
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WHERE CREDIT IS DUE!

If it were not for dedicated people throughout the years who have owned Dayton's local newspaper, we would not have the privilege of reading Lois Stearns Boyle's clippings, NOR, would there be a newsletter about *Dayton's Main Street and More*, if the newspapers were not in the Dayton Library, compliments of the *Dayton Chronicle*.

The last few years of the newspapers are still in the *Dayton Chronicle* office waiting to be bound into books. When information is needed from those papers, everyone in the office is very helpful.

THANK YOU, DAYTON CHRONICLE, FOR PRESERVING OUR HERITAGE!

LET'S EXPLAIN THE SHOE BOX

The SHOE BOX traveled from Ballard to Bellingham to Dayton, WA stuffed full of newspaper clippings from *The Chronicle-Dispatch* collected by Lois Stearns Boyle, a former Daytonite. Most of the clippings are articles written by or about World War II Dayton service people. I have gone through just a few layers of the clippings. I have no idea what all is in the SHOE BOX.

As mentioned previously in newsletters, the clippings are in the SHOE BOX "at random." What was continued on "Page 9" is not necessarily with the beginning of the article on "Page 1."

The End of the Story is found!

When I was working up the 63rd issue, I found the end of Jack Dorr's story written in the 58th issue, the first of the SHOE BOX issues. Jack was stationed in Tokyo, Japan, at the time he was writing the letter. He was telling about his visit to Yokesuka. The last paragraph of this article said: "I had the good fortune of getting to visit a couple shrines that these people over here worship. Now you have never seen anything so beautiful in all your life till you step inside one of the shrines."

Continued on Page 9

NOW FOR THE CONTINUATION

Let's step inside a Japanese Shrine 9/45

You have to take your shoes off to get in, but you forget your shoes once you see the bright-colored decorations on the inside.

The first thing that catches your eye is the enormous Buddha that they kneel in front of and jabber some strange thing.

This big Buddha is adorned with a big

draped that has the Japanese Rising Sun painted in orange on white. The Buddha is sitting cross-legged and has its arms folded on its chest with a dagger in each hand.

In the center of the room is a torch that is kept burning at all times, this is their light of freedom.

On the walls of the room they have carved big dragons with fire shooting from their mouths, just like the fairy tales. Well, all in all fellows, it's really quite a sight.

The shrines are guarded by Jap policemen who in turn are guarded by your M.P.'s... THE END of Jack Dorr's story.

McCauley Back In Insurance

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February, 1946

Floyd McCauley, who was recently discharged from the army, has taken up again his insurance business and, as before he went into the service, shares an office with Clark Israel.

Immediately preceding his return to the States, Floyd saw service in Japan. But says in the several months he was there he wasn't able to learn the language. He also saw service in the Philippines and about that says it wasn't nice.

He didn't think service in the army in the States or in Japan was too bad, but he's glad to be home.

Paragraph Items of Service People

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October 4, 1945

Miss Lelia Louise Courtney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Courtney, has joined the U. S. Army Nurse Corps, and has the rank of lieutenant. She is now at Ft. Ord, CA.

Staff Sergeant Charles O'Connor with the second marines writes his folks that he has

landed at Nagasaki.

Mrs. Ted Jewett arrived home Saturday from Kansas. Ted came as far as Pendleton and went from here on to Portland to receive his discharge from the army after 2 1/2 years of service.

Bill Bales was home on a weekend leave from McCaw hospital visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Art Bales. Bill thinks he is soon to be transferred to a Seattle hospital.

Don McCaw is in Dayton this week. Don has his discharge, he also has his application in for a civil service job. With a 1938 Buick, Don is looking for an RFD mail carrier job.

The Clark Dorr's received a telegram Wednesday morning from their son, Jim. He was that morning leaving LeHarve, France and expected to arrive in Boston October 14.

His wife, the former Betty Allen, had a telephone call last Friday night from Billy Moyer who had landed from Europe on the east coast. He said he likely would be seeing her in the next ten days.

Mike Booker is home with a discharge.

Phil Dumas arrived home again last week for another furlough. Phil was home recently on furlough and reported back to Fort Lewis where he thought he might be assigned to the Pacific or maybe discharged.

Word has been received that John Von Cadow, who served with the army in Europe and been over there so long he might be termed a resident, has landed in the United States and hopes to be home soon.

Don Cox, who has gone back to duty after being wounded on Iwo Jima, sailed from San Francisco Sept. 17 for Pearl Harbor and was to get a duty re-assignment there.

Yeoman Virginia Cadman, in the Waves, and working at a separation center in San Diego, has received an advance in rank; she has been stepped up another class.

Ruth Winder Vincent

The following was printed in *The Chronicle-Dispatch* the last of 1947. (I have to guess at dates at times as Lois did not date all the clippings.) "Mrs. J. E. Vincent, the former Ruth Winder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Winder, is in Germany with her husband, Capt. Winder of the occupation army. Mrs. Vincent writes her folks a long letter about the things she has seen there. We are running the letter in installments."

The letter was printed in seven articles, all of which were very descriptive of the trips she, her husband and children took throughout Germany and surrounding countries. I found all seven articles but not the continuations of each article, which I am sure are in the box somewhere.

Mrs. Winter was in the same class as Lois Stearns Boyle, graduating from high school in 1933.

The following is a portion of the first article, probably printed in November of 1947.

Some time ago I went on a jeep-trip with Gene through the northern part of German, which is under control of the British. He is now working for Rail Security, and since most of our shipments must come through their territory, they must work together quite closely. I will start out by telling you about a few of the things of interest we saw on that trip, and then tell you about some of the castles and cathedrals.

The northern part of Germany is very similar to Holland, and you see practically the same type of homes, people and dress, there as you do in Holland. Many of the houses are of the combination house and barn type, the living quarters being on one side and separated from the barn by a covered hall. The people are usually quite clean, but because of the close proximity of the animals to the living quarters, there is always that characteristic smell. Nearly all of the houses are made of red brick, out on the farms, and have either a thatched or tile roof. When the fields are green, the bright red houses make a very colorful landscape. There are very few frame-type houses here, even the poorest peasants living in brick houses.

There seems to be very little done to make the woman's work easier. The kitchens are very small and inconvenient, have practically no cupboard space, very little working space, most of them have no hot water in the kitchen, and the sinks are all back-breakers. There are few, if any, washing machines in Germany, especially in the north. They all have a wash kettle, a huge metal and concrete affair, with a built-in fire box underneath. They build a fire in this, pump the water (they use rain water which is stored in a huge cistern under the house),

carry it to the kettle, boil the clothes (they say cook them), and then they must dip the water out because there isn't even a drain in the thing. I asked a maid I had in Brake about washing machines, and she said there were a few, but most of them didn't have wringers, and they were so expensive that only the very rich could afford them. After they boil the clothes they scrub them on a board in a flat, trough-like, wooden tub.

You often see the women in the field, in fact on our trip, we saw only the women during the day and the men at night. The men work elsewhere during the day, and in the fields later. In the summer when we were on double summer-time, it was light until eleven o'clock and they work as long as there is light. You see the women pulling heavy carts, carrying heavy loads in buckets on a shoulder yoke, driving teams, either of oxen, an ox and a cow, or a horse and a cow. Anything that can be harnessed is used in the fields.

On Sunday they nearly all go out walking and you often see the entire family strolling along, herding three or four geese in front of them. One of the things that rather surprised me was the many fathers who take the children out for a walk or a ride. They push the small children in their carriages, and hold the hands of the older ones, and seem proud to do it. They also love their dogs and are kind to them, and every family has one. Our maid remarks very frequently about what a good baby Diane is, because she plays alone in her play-pen for hours and seldom cries. She says the German children are held and rocked from the time they are born, and if the mothers don't hold them the fathers do. She doesn't have any children of her own, but her sister has some, and she thinks they are little brats.

Bremen is one of the important cities of northern Germany and was very badly damaged during the war by bombs. There was a beautiful cathedral there, which was damaged, but is now being repaired. Every town has many large and beautiful churches, but the main church is known as the Dom, or Cathedral, and the rest are called Kirche. Dom in Bremen has two tall pointed spires with copper covered roofs. Through the years the copper has become green and as a result shows up for miles. Even at night you can tell your direction by spotting the green roofs of the Dom. Down in the basement is a room, called the lead cellar, where they used to store the sheets of lead used in constructing the church. That gave it its name, but it is famous because it has the property of being able to mummify bodies placed there, due to action of a water vein charged with radium. The property was discovered quite by accident, when

bodies placed there awaiting further disposal, were found to be mummified instead of decomposing. There are several open caskets with mummies in them, as well as bodies of birds, bats and other small animals placed there from time to time to test the action. The main part of the church is under scaffolding at the present time and it is impossible to see it, but from pictures and descriptions we have of it, it must be beautiful indeed.

The Rathaus in German cities is one of the most important buildings. That is what we know as the city hall, and houses the Burgomeister and other city officials. (The officers of the law are called Polizei, and the headquarters is known as the Polizei-Praesidium). In the cellar of the Rathaus is the Ratskellar, where they were restaurants and huge wine and beer kegs and drinking rooms. The Rathaus in Bremen has been returned to the Germans, but there is still an officers' mess in the Ratskellar and we enjoy going there to eat. It is extremely old, as it is the cellar of the original Rathuas, and the Rathaus was destroyed and rebuilt several times, while the cellar was undamaged. In one of the rooms is a statue of the famed "Musicians of Bremen," and in another, a life-sized statue of the little boy called Bacchus, the God of Wine...

DICK HATFIELD JOINS NAVY

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January, 1945

Dick Hatfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clive Hatfield, enlisted in the U. S. Navy Saturday in Spokane, and has been sent to the U. S. Naval Training station at San Diego, California.

He enlisted through the U. S. Navy recruiting station in Walla Walla, and is just now 18. He completed his high school work at mid-year.

Paragraph Items of Service People 4/46

Wm. M. Weatherford, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Weatherford, arrived home Friday with his honorable discharge. He spent three years in the European theatre and most recently has been stationed in Florida. He wishes to thank all those who made the C D available to him.

Dennis Donohue, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Donohue, received his navy discharge March 3, and he didn't lose any time to start school at the University of Washington on March 4. Dennis is taking a pre-medic course. At first he was housed out at Boeing but will be moved near the campus soon.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW
May 28, 1999

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795 67th Publication

A Thought About The Shoe Box

The Thought! Would there be a NEWSLETTER in the Shoe Box other than on service people? I decided to pursue this thought as I had found three articles at the beginning of going through Lois Stearns Boyle's Shoe Box clippings concerning Dorsey's Cafe, the Depot and Dayton is a pretty city. So, searching began. After going through several layers of clippings and not finding any clippings other than articles on service people, I started looking on the backs of the service clippings. HENCE, the 67th issue of the NEWSLETTER. The first three articles are the above-mentioned articles.

Cafe Plugs County

The Chronicle-Dispatch - (NOTE: Date was not on the clipping - Guess - 1944-45)

Dorsey's Cafe is rendering a public service to the community that should be, and probably is, appreciated by the Dayton Chamber of Commerce. On the back of the tickets telling customers how they are going to come out with the cashier, Dewey Martin, manager of Dorsey's, has printed a message telling transient visitors what lucky people we are to be living in Columbia County.

Following is the story which even you may find interesting and enlightening.

Dayton

Not an Indian name - county seat of Columbia county bordered on the north by the Snake river, on the south by the Blue Mountains which merge with the famed Wallawas; Columbia county has an area of 864 square miles, and a population of 5,640 in 1940. This is slightly over 99 acres per person, allowing ample room to move about.

Agriculture

Over 3,000,000 bushels of wheat, 6,000 tons of barley and oats, and 10,000 tons of hay are marketed annually. More than a million cases of peas (12,600 tons) plus 100,000 cases of asparagus are processed by the Blue Mountain Division of the Minnesota Valley Canning Co., in the immediate area, accounting for one-third of the famous nationally advertised Green Giant peas, Columbia county accounts for 150,000 boxes of apples each year, many of which are packed under the Sunnybrook label (Pub. Note: O. F. Erbes). Established three decades ago, this label is one of the older apple trademarks still being used in the State of Washington. Latest livestock, dairy and poultry figures show an annual county income of \$667,000 from cattle and hogs...\$138,000 from dairying and poultry. Fifty-nine hundred cattle, eighty-three hundred hogs, and fifty-three hundred sheep and lambs account for this total.

Our schools

Are unique in two respects: 1. The first accredited high school was established in

Dayton in the year 1881; the first such school in the State of Washington. 2. The Dayton high school is endowed, taking the name therefrom of Pietrzycki High school. (Pie-triz-ki). This endowment, currently near ninety thousand dollars, is used primarily in the vocational education department, and the results is a splendid Smith-Hughes course.

Sport and Game

Deer, elk and bear inhabit the Blue Mountains, which may be reached in a drive of from 15 to 45 minutes from Dayton. Pheasant, quail and Hungarian partridge are often encountered within the city limits. The Touchet and Tucanon rivers, together with their tributaries, afford the fly fisherman wide scope in the practice of his art, with Rainbow trout the prize to the more proficient. Sturgeon and bass fishing are becoming increasingly popular to the Snake River. A nine-hole golf course is available for your pleasure at Dayton's fairgrounds which is also the site of the annual rodeo and race meet known far and wide as Dayton Days. Annual dates are the last of May and first of June. (Pub. Note: For those travelers who stop in our City and read this NEWSLETTER, Dayton Days is still a very popular annual function.)

Distance: Dayton to Walla Walla, 30 miles; Yakima, 160 miles; Pasco-Kennewick, 75 miles; Richland, 88 miles; (Pub. Note: In the 40's, one traveled through Walla Walla and Wallula to get to Tri-Cities, not through Prescott as most of us travel now, thus mileage is less now.) Spokane, 125 miles; Colfax, 68 miles, Lewiston, Idaho, 66 miles; Pomeroy, 36 miles; Seattle, 312 miles; Portland, 282 miles.

Lois did not date the following article. On the back of the clipping there was a portion of a Broughton Nat'l. Bank statement submitted by W. J. Goodrich, Cashier; Blanche Whipple, Notary Public; Roy R. Cahill, C. B. Polly, Directors, dated July 7, 1948.

Dayton is a Pretty Place

Says the Reporter

(This story was written and put into type several weeks ago, and although the locust are no longer in blossom, the story still points out appreciative features, so we're going to run it anyhow. -Ed.)

As I came to work down Third street Tuesday morning, there was occasion to look into the rear vision mirror. A beautiful sight was reflected in that mirror. This street is always so pretty at this time of year. Then came the questing thought, are all the other streets of Dayton so pretty?

A little trip was then made about the city, up one street and down the other. Everywhere the locust trees are blooming profusely. Other flowers in many varieties and colors are equally prolific with their blossoms. The trees are fully leafed out and are still so fresh looking before the summer heat; in the morning-angled rays of the sun shining through their branches, there is a play of lights and shadows fascinating to behold.

Nearly every home shows the pride of owner or occupant, with well-kept lawns and buildings fresh in recent painting; and scattered everywhere are signs of improvement.

There was found only one thing that had a "jarring" note, there may have been others. That was a condition of Dayton avenue. There were too many places on that street between Guernsey avenue and Front street where repair is needed on the oiled traffic surface. There was a place or two where traffic will run off the oil surface to avoid holes in the paving and stir up an offensive cloud of dust. And there was one place where run-off water had left dirt on the paving that must also be annoying to the residents thereabouts.

But all in all, Dayton is most beautiful at this time of year. And especially in the earlier morning hours.

(1944) The Frank Schafers, who have been farming the C. W. Vaughan place, moved this week to the W. J. Bowman farm. Schafer is the son-in-law of Tom Jones of the Harvester Supply.

The date of the following article seems so "foreign" to other dates (basically 1940-1948) of the Shoe Box clippings. However, I do remember seeing one clipping from 1936.

Dayton Depot Recognized

Dayton Chronicle - September 24, 1964

Architecture in the city of Dayton received notice a week ago in the magazine section of the Seattle Times when a photo story of railroad stations included a view of the Union Pacific depot.

Comment about the station was: "one of the most picturesque railroad stations in the state is that at Dayton, Columbia county. The decorative gables and the porch are architectural touches which set it apart from the usual severe design."

Pictured in the story were stations at Spokane, Lester, Tacoma, Fairfield, Cheney, Snoqualmie and Seattle.

5/28/99 The Depot is now closed to tourists' viewing because of the lack of funds from grants possibly until the first of the year. The Board plans to try to work out a volunteer schedule to keep The Depot open on a part-time basis. Definitely The Depot will be open for special functions. I worked in The Depot as secretary of the Chamber of Commerce for about a month a few years ago until the Chamber could find a permanent person for the position. It was a summer month, and I was so surprised to see how many people visited The Depot. It was unbelievable.

Life in Dayton seemed to continue in a somewhat normal way during the "war years." There were a few inconveniences here and there, young people went to college, families visited families, and Dayton's society functions flourished.

Revenue Man Here

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August, 1945

A representative of the Department of Internal Revenue was in town this week, checking records to see how many Columbia county car owners have bought their federal car revenue stamps.

From what he found, the percentage wasn't too great, and the department is going to be on the look-out for slackers. Those without stickers can be fined up to \$25.

BRING MILEAGE RECORD TO GET FURLOUGH GAS

Servicemen who are lining the counters of the rationing board for special gasoline rations would save both themselves and the board much time and trouble by bringing with them the mileage rationing record of the car in which the gasoline is to be

used, the Office of Price Administration declares.

Gasoline cannot be issued without the mileage rationing records, and many servicemen are disappointed to find out standing in line that they cannot get their ration then and there.

MUCH HISTORICAL MATERIAL FOR MUSEUM

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 21, 1946

Mrs. Harry Newton has been appointed by the Daughters of the Pioneers of Washington to act on their exhibit committee of the State Capital Historical museum.

As most of our homes are not suitable to display our keepsakes, and these cherished possessions are stored away in attics or basements, and are seldom seen, the State Capital Historical museum is asking us for the loan of these precious antiques.

They will be kept in a clean place on display and preserved. Persons loaning these articles may have them back at any time.

Dayton and Columbia county must have a great many of these precious family heirlooms.

The history accompanying each piece will be much appreciated. Contact Mrs. Harry Newton, Dayton, or Mrs. N. J. Redpath, Olympia, Wash.

Celebrates Fourth Birthday - 7/45

Paul Schafer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schafer, celebrated his fourth birthday with a party at the city park Saturday. The youngsters enjoyed the wading pool and swings. Gifts were presented and refreshments were served.

Little friends who attended included Becky Smith, Rita Lambert, Nancy Jones, Richard Anderson, Gerald Schafer, Gary Gwinn, Billy Lyman, Curtis Goodrich and Mary and Judy Drenchpohl.

Entertain at Lawn Party - 8/45

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Henry entertained a group of two dozen friends at a potluck dinner on the lawn at their home on South First street Sunday evening. Moving pictures taken by local people were shown

Smith-Bennett - 8/45

Miss Catherine Bennett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merle Bennett of Burns, Oregon, and Dean Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Smith, were joined in holy matrimony Saturday, July 25 at St. Paul's Episcopal church in Walla Walla.

The bride was attended by Miss LaVelle Stockdale of Mt. Vernon, Oregon. The bridegroom was attended by Lt. Merl Rogg, USNR.

The bride is a graduate of the State College of Oregon and has been the home economics instructor in the Dayton high school, and the bridegroom, a graduate of the State College of Washington, is associated with his father, Ross Smith.

The following from 6/45, 8/45, & 10/44

Mrs. Harry Newton drove to Pullman Sunday to take Miss Ila Attebury to enter summer school at the State College of Washington.

Miss Patty Blessinger, student of the University of Idaho, is spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Blessinger, 208 South First Street.

Mrs. R. H. Griffin entertained at a nine o'clock breakfast at her home on Syndicate Hill Wednesday morning complimenting Mrs. Carl Anderson who is leaving the first of the month to make her home at Clyde. Contract bridge was enjoyed with four tables to play, and Mrs. O. Homing received the high score prize. Mrs. Anderson was presented an attractive guest prize.

Ted Cadman damaged his ankle in the football game with Waitsburg last week. He'll be out of play three weeks at least, he says.

Mrs. J. B. Schick and little daughter, Dona Joye, were here from Walla Walla for a week-end with Mr. Schick, who is local manager of the Liberty theatre.

Mrs. Darcy McCool and little daughter, Darcene Kay, are here from Renton to visit Mrs. McCool's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton McCauley. Mr. McCool will be here during the latter part of their visit to accompany them home.

Bob Stott, who under navy auspices, is attending Gonzaga university at Spokane, was home last week on leave.

Starting Friday, August 8, 1945, Mary Lou McCauley Bostrup will be an Operator at Mary Ann Beatty Shop.

Red Delicious apples, \$1 per box, you pick and furnish box - as long as they last. Frank Hoskins.

The Beauty Nook will be closed the week of October 15. Will reopen October 23.

County Agent and Mrs. Carl Anderson made a business trip to Wenatchee the last of the week.

Miss Cora Loundagin and her niece, Mrs. Emerson Loundagin were Walla Walla business visitors Monday.

WATCH MAKING HISTORY 3/45

Back in 1915 Ward Rinehart purchased a watch from Druggist Godard. Then the war came along and Ward felt he needed a wrist watch, and he traded this prized South Bend back to Godard. Shortly after this the Magill kids came along with the idea of buying their pappy a watch as a gift, and Godard persuaded them that the better buy was the watch Ward had turned back. They bought it. After Pappy Magill's death the watch went to Emery Magill, one of the original purchasers of the watch. Following the recent death of Emery, his wife gave the watch to Lindsey, and Tuesday we found Lindsey and Ward Rinehart admiring the watch, still a prized timepiece.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

68th Publication

June 30, 1999

Lois Stearns Boyle writes to Nadine

My thanks to the *Dayton Chronicle* for forwarding Lois' letter on to me.

I received the most-welcome and informative letter from Lois giving some very interesting information. Not having my address, she sent her letter to the *Dayton Chronicle* asking them to send it on to me. This is called, "**An advantage of living in a small town.**"

I called Lois after receiving the letter, and I had the most wonderful, uplifting and delightful conversation with her and her friend, Frank Cushman. We talked about forty-five minutes. Talking with them both seemed to make my whole day perfect. In talking with Lois, I learned she did not collect all of the clippings. Her mother, plus others in the family, also collected news articles. I also learned while Lois was growing up she and her family once lived next door to my grandparents, Irv (Jack) Johnson, on Fourth Street for a short time. She remembers me as a little girl.

HOW WONDERFUL IT WAS TO TALK WITH YOU, LOIS AND FRANK!

Following is information Lois so graciously offered for printing in the *NEWSLETTER*. Let's find out more about Lois, her family and the newspaper clippings in the **SHOE BOX**

The Letter

Lois' grandfather, James Stearns, came out West in a covered wagon. He kept a diary while crossing the Plains. He settled on the North Touchet River (**not the South Touchet as inadvertently reported in the first SHOE BOX issue**) about six miles out of Dayton. Mr. Stearns had a hobby of working on his family genealogy and gathered news clippings on many subjects.

Lois was born on Cahill Mountain. Later the family moved to the North Touchet. Lois went to the Pine Grove School as did her dad, Grover Stearns. She graduated from Dayton High School.

Through her life, Lois visited all fifty states and personally took pictures of every capitol building.

She lived in California, Oregon and Washington. She has been in Washington since 1961.

* * * * *

From the letter I learned I received a very small portion of the clippings. She also sent clippings to her cousins. In our telephone conversation, Lois mentioned she sent some of the articles to Nita and Don Stearns, who live in Dayton. The articles I received were mostly from the 1940's into the early 1950's.

NOW! ALL ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO THE SHOE BOX

Letters From Service Men

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June 14, 1945

FROM DAVE HUDSON, Salzburg, Austria
Dear Mother and Family:

Just a line to let you know I'm O.K. and feeling fine. I suppose the people around Dayton have been celebrating the end of the war. It may seem funny to you, but no one in the outfit celebrated or said more than, "I'm glad it's over." It seemed almost impossible to believe. We had three rumors at different times. The first time everyone was pretty happy but about a half hour later, Boche time, fire was bursting about our heads and that proved very clearly otherwise. The second time we just waited, and the third wasn't for sure, so you see how it was. Honestly, the last week before the end was the screwiest fighting I've every been in. I'll tell you about it is sometime.

How is good old Dayton? How many of the boys have been home? If we are lucky, I may see Dayton before long, but I wouldn't bet any money on it.

We haven't had mail for almost two weeks and there isn't much to write about.

What do you hear from Chet? The last time I wrote to him things looked pretty rough. We were spearheading for the 13th and they couldn't keep up. We were cut off and surrounded for a couple of days

or so, but when the smoke cleared, we were credited with a thousand Boche dead and a mess of Boche equipment. That was pretty good for just a battalion of artillery. We got in a few other hot spots since, some of them worse...

Good night for now, and I'll write when I get a chance.

FROM LARRY FLANAGAN, Germany
Dear Mom and Dad:

This mail situation is becoming more critical-not knowing how everything is at home. We are certainly an angry group, for they have misplaced it somewhere.

Rained again last night and all morning to build up our mud sea. This afternoon was bright and warm so it dries as quickly as it gets slick.

For three hours this afternoon a great number of us went on a walking tour of the famous spots of Worms, and to my great surprise, there are many which shows the big gap in my historical knowledge. Our narrator and guide was an Army Jewish chaplain and was exceptionally well read and versed in the history of each famous sight. The most striking was the huge Don Cathedral of Worms built from 1018 to 1182. Then there is the oldest Jewish synagoguc and cemetery in Europe or Asia, dating back in the tenth century. Part of a protective wall for the city, built by the Romans in the third or fourth century, to stop

the Huns and other Germanic tribes from overrunning the city. The largest Protestant shrine in the world, consisting of many statues, around a large one of Luther. The carvings and statues represented or told the story of his life. The narrow winding streets that have remained for centuries. This is the birthplace of the Protestant religion, and what a strange feeling a person gets from being in such places.

It's dark and I'm writing by candlelight. One side of me at another table is one poker game going and also a big one in the next room.

We get plenty of news of the war every day, but none about the States. I'm beginning to feel lost.

Trying to sleep comfortably in a sleeping bag is really a problem for a restless sleeper - and that I am. They are too narrow at the foot. Each night I crall and zip and snap up the bag and waterproof cover and have to fight my way out in the morning. Almost missed breakfast this morning for I couldn't tell when daylight came.

GENE CRALL FINISHED MISSIONS - 1944

Staff Sergeant Gene Crall, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Crall, gunner on a Fortress who has been in England, has won the Distinguished Flying Cross and three oak leaf clusters. His mother received a telegram Tuesday of last week saying he had completed his missions and would be home soon.

Rogg With First Fighter Group Attacking Tokyo

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

A fellow one time said success was one-tenth ability and nine-tenths luck. Be that as it may, two Dayton boys have had some breaks recently. Last week we had a story of one who witnessed the burial of a president, here we have a story of a local boy who was privileged to be a party in the first fighter plane attack on Tokyo. We persuaded J. Vern Rogg to let us have the following excerpts from a letter he received from his brother, Merl.

Probably you had the hunch that we were in on the Tokyo raids. The weather was much like we have in the winter at home on a very cloudy day, although it was ideal for the safety of our ships, it was strictly a hazard for flying. Before I go any further, want you to realize that this was the first attempt to put fighters over the mainland of Japan. Needless to say, I'm proud of the fact that we were the first. You can't imagine the feelings and mixed emotions that were going on inside, when we were on the flight deck getting ready to take off, knowing our targets were on the mainland. As this was our first mission, no one, including the admirals, knew exactly what to expect. Morale was very high, with cracks about the Geisha girls, etc. The date was the 16th of February. This was quickly cut short by puffs of anti-aircraft bursting behind us; seemed to me we flew for hours in that stuff getting to our targets inland. Finally we reached our objective and got rid of our rockets and bombs, plus machine gun fire where it would do the most good.

After striking for a couple of days there, we steamed toward Iwo Jima and tried to help the landing which was to come off a few days later. We bombed, strafed, fired rockets and everything a plane can do trying to knock out gun emplacements before the Marines landed. You can't hit them if you can't see them, and that was exactly the case. After a few days there, we went back to hit Japan again.

It will be a few months before I can write of what we are doing now, but imagine you can guess by what's in the papers.

Every once in awhile, there is an article in **The Shoe Box** with a date not falling into the category of 1942-1950.

1938

Radio Station KWSC Pays Tribute to Dayton Schools

On April 20, radio station KWSC, Pullman, paid tribute to the Dayton high school on the high school parade, a half hour program given over that station every week. Following is an article taken from the Washington State Evergreen telling of the program.

Dayton schools are being saluted tonight over radio station KWSC on the high school parade from 5:30 until 6 o'clock. Musical numbers will be played during the program by Frank Pearson's orchestra.

The historical record of educational affairs in Dayton begins in 1864.

Until that time there was not a school between Walla Walla and Idaho line. George W. Miller and William Sherry were responsible for establishing the first school of the territory in Columbia County.

The Dayton city school probably began in 1869 when the above mentioned school was moved there. At that time F. M. McCully was in charge of the school. It opened with an enrollment of 203 pupils and in a month's time it had increased to 265 students enrolled. The high school was not recognized until 1881 and it was not until 1900 that a regular four-year course was begun.

HIGH SCHOOL HOLDS 310 - 1938

Two buildings, the Central school with the grades and the Pietryski high school, house the students of Dayton. Six buses transport pupils from the surrounding country.

The high school has an enrollment of 310. Including the superintendent, there are 13 teachers.

The board of education completed a new athletic stadium two years ago, costing around \$22,000. It includes a football field, baseball diamond, track, grandstand and field house. This joins the physical education program as well as for competitive athletics. The athletic program includes football, basketball, baseball, track, boxing and wrestling.

OUTSTANDING STUDENTS

Outstanding student personalities of Dayton high school include Gene Bassett, president of the Associated Students; Jim Poulsen, senior class president and winner

of the U. P. Scholarship; Mavis Slaton, May Queen, Girls' Federation president, vice president of Associated Students; Nadine Cecil, yearbook editor; Laura McCauley, Associated Students' treasurer; Charles Pruitt, editor of bi-weekly paper; L. E. VanBuskirk, 1937 football captain; Mervil Bodker, junior class president; Dean Lindley, sophomore class president; Bill Laughery, freshman class president.

The administration and teachers in directing positions are C. A. Nelson, superintendent of schools; Virgil L. Purnell, high school principal; W. D. Shamberger, director of music; Merle Stonebraker, basketball and baseball coach; Paul Wise, track and football coach; Ruth Farnham, dramatics; Wilson Goodrich, advisor; Hilding Nelson, Smith-Hughes agriculture and stock judging.

GRADUATES ATTEND WSC

There are 22 graduates of Dayton high school now attending WSC. They are Douglas Blessinger, Preston Radebaugh, Ralph Smith, Shirley Gillis, Lora McCauley, Bernice Boone, Dick Gosney, Marlin Balch, Gloria Dumas, Geryle Seeley, Glen Davidson, Bill Wooten, Laurence Neace, James Reavis, Doris Jones, Harold Poulsen, Jack McCauley, Bob Lee, Wilbur Hane, Eldon Barr, Donald Gammon and Mildred Murtha.

TO GATHER TIN AND PAPER

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1945

Mayor G. Hansen and Salvage Committeeman Glen Jones are serving notice on the community that they have been called upon to stir up the people's concern with the need of saving waste paper and empty tin cans. All are likely familiar with the means of preparing this salvage, but those responsible wish you to be conscientious in the effort of collecting it. Arrangements have been made for door-to-door collections in the city and the rural folks are asked to bring their collections to the salvage depot.

Dry Pea Crop Of Area Doing Well

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1945

So far we have been able to learn, the dry peas being harvested in Columbia county are doing well. We started looking into this angle when it was reported that the dry peas around Walla Walla were seriously damaged by the hot weather.

One of the first dry pea fields harvested in Columbia county was that of Art Hanger at 1500 pounds per acre.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

69th Publication

July 17, 1999

Class Reunion Time

JUST A LITTLE EXPLAINING

Every year Dayton looks forward to welcoming back many High School graduates. AND by the number of graduates who return for class reunions, they must look forward to returning to Dayton.

Since the NEWSLETTER started printing (July, 1993) the class reunions, 46 years have been covered as of this issue - 1941 through 1989 with only 1950, 1960, 1966, 1981 and 1982 not having a reunion at least during "Depot Days." ("Depot Days" is now called "Dayton's Summer Hoopla.") Sometimes classes choose to have their reunions at another time of the year, so possibly some of the above-mentioned years have had reunions.

Because of duplications, starting last year only the class reunions not previously reported will be covered.

The following years are having reunions this year - 1941, 1949, 1959, 1964, 1974, 1979, 1984 and 1989. 1979 and 1989 are the only years not covered in previous issues.

1979

Dayton Chronicle - May 31, 1979 (Excerpts)

The fifty members of the Dayton High School Graduating Class of 1979 paraded up one by one to receive their diplomas from School Board Chairman John V. Rogg Sunday evening in the DHS gym.

The high school bleachers were packed with fellow students, families, friends and well-wishers.

Students speaking were Co-Salutatorians Jo Sutherland and Stephanie Rogg and Valedictorian Todd Fulbright. Miss Rogg received a kiss from her father as he handed her the diploma.

Students receiving special honors and awards were: Jo Sutherland, Stephanie Rogg, Todd Fulbright, Rhonda Howard, Greg Harting, Scott Huxoll, Kelly Boyd, Tom Williams, Scott Hudson, Margie

Halling, Peggy Burnette, Darla Williams, and Cindy Jackson.

THE CLASS OF 1979

Amie Adams, Marla Benavides, David Bennett, William Blessinger, Kelly Boyd, Wanda Brooks, Peggy Burnette, Darla Cass, Jerry Dunleavy, Lester Eaton III, Timothy French, Todd Fulbright, Diane Gasaway, Janice Hall, Margaret Halling, Gregory Harting, Ric Heaton, Daniel Hoon, Guy Hoover, Rhonda Howard, Scott Hudson, Scott Huxoll, Cindy Jackson, Todd Johnson, Wayne Kessel, Stephen Krouse, Mark Lambert, Carol Laymance, Teresa Lewis, Anna McLaren, Herminio Martinez, James Nelson, Rusann Nettleton, Darin Nichols, Barbara Pomeroy, Sharon Reddish, Stephanie Rogg, Allen See, Katherine Shearer, Dava Sleeman, Gregory Stedman, Jo Sutherland, Robert Tate, Valloria Thompson, Johnny Toms, Jr., Connie Turner, Regina Walker, Darla Williams, Loraine Weeden, Thomas Williams II.

1989

Dayton Chronicle - May 24, 1989 (Excerpts)

Forty-five Dayton High School seniors will take part in graduation activities May 28 and June 3.

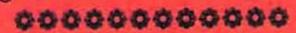
Receiving special academic honors are: Christine Rundell, Kendra Helt, Cathlin Donohue, Kimberly Rising, Christopher Scheibner, Angel Edmundson.

All honor students are involved in sports, cheerleading, ASB officers, and church. All plan to attend college.

THE CLASS OF 1989

Martha Bell, Delores Benavides, Dennis Bledsoe, Shayne Blevins, David Bohlman, Suzanne Burton, Melanie Carlson, Kim Conlee, Kevin Croft, Don Davis, Ruth DeLaRosa, Yvette Dieu, Amber Dobbs, Cathlin Donohue, Angel Edmundson, Kenny Fletcher, Chad Gallaway, "Tiny" Gladden, Dan Grimes, Mark Harting, Kendra Helt, Jamie Himmerich, Jason Hooper, Guy James, Brian Krause, Richard Law, Derrick Lonkeker, Julie Lowe, Rich

McElroy, Diane McLean, Jason Mings, Troy Munden, Gerald Pulliam, Kim Rising, Dion Roueche, Christy Rundell, Chris Scheibner, James Shearer, Edward Smith, Shellie Streamns, Scott Straube, Lance Terry, Justin Touchette, Katrina Trump, Sue Worthington



Businesses advertising in the June 7, 1989, issue of the Dayton Chronicle

Blue Mountain Lumber & Hardware, Blue Mountain Realty, Broughton Land Company, City Cleaners, Columbia County Farm Bureau, Columbia County Grain Growers, Columbia Cut Stock, Columbia Rural Electric Association, Columbia County Title Company, Criss - Linoleum & Furniture, Croft's Dayton Floral Shoppe, D & D Distributors - Texaco Product, Dayton Chemicals, Dayton Chronicle & Printing, Dingles of Dayton, Dayton Cut & Wrap, Dayton IGA, Dayton Title Co., Elk Drug, Freddie's Food Market, Frontier Federal Savings & Loan, Green Giant Company, Harvester Supply, Himmelberger Oil Inc., The Jewelry Box, Maxwell Plumbing, McQuary's Grocery, Dr. Robert McQuary, Minute Mart, Tompkins, Venneri, Mittleman, The New Moon, New York Life, OK Rubber Welders, Pacific Power & Light, Ray's Drive Inn, SeaFirst Bank, Security Pacific Bank of Washington, Shell Oil, Shell Service Center, State Farm Insurance, Suffield Furniture Co., Touchet Valley T. V., Valley Truck & Auto.

Be sure to be on the Street for the Alumni Parade, Ducky Derby and the "Hoopla" festivities Saturday, July 17, 1999.

Word is out that the Street will be closed to thru traffic from 6:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.

Those 3 on 3 Basketball Players will need your support.

TID-BITS FROM 1941, 1949, 1959, 1964, 1974 AND 1984

1941

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 29, 1941

The following businesses were listed as Dayton Days Sponsors:

Dayton Laundry and Dry Cleaning - C. H. Horning; Dayton Bowling Alley, Blue Mountain Service Station - Carl Hemmegarn; Stevens Ice Cream Shop; Edwards; Elk Drug Co.; Fix's; Gamble Stores - Ben Klingenstein; Boone Supply Co.; Columbia Cafe; Hechtner's; Richfield - Stan Schirmer; J. C. Penny Co.; Dayton Hardware & Implement Co.; Ayce Beauty Shop; Mac's Grocery; W. E. Cahill; Chris's Market; Babe's Place; Pontiac Dealer - Wm. Hughes; Vic's Shoe Repair; Pacific Power & Light Co.; Shell Oil; Richfield Station and Garage - Laughery Brothers; Suffield's Furniture; The Mission; Leonard-Roe Insurance Agency; Safeway Stores; Standard Oil Products - W. L. Walls; Mill Stream Dairy; R. E. McGee, Jeweler; Wallace Abstract Company; Munroe & Sons; Columbia County Grain Growers; Dayton Pressery; Dayton Creamery and Ice Works; Dayton Feed and Fuel Co.; Signal Service Station - Hans Miller & George Gilbert; Blue Mountain Canneries; *The Chronicle-Dispatch*. OTHER ADVERTISERS: Ford Agency - Wm. O. Scott; Harvester Supply, City Lumber & Coal Yard; Broughton National Bank; Low Motor Co.; Bake Rite Bakery; Columbia National Bank; Potlatch Yards, Inc. - Herb Johnson; McKinzie Chevrolet.

1949

Harlan Johnson owned the Harvester Supply.

LaVerne's Beauty Shop re-opened.

Dr. E. A. Larson was re-elected Director of School District No. 2. M. W. Roe was Clerk of the Board.

The Bulldog's basketball season was very successful. Werner Neudorf was the coach.

Dayton's First District Invitational Boxing Tournament was held March 11 and 12, 1949.

C. C. Anderson sold dry goods and groceries.

1959

Wayne Smith, Clyde Killingsworth, George Reinland, Rod Jackson, Bob Hudson, Roy Mears and Bill Trudgeon were the officers of the Junior Chamber of Commerce (known as Jaycees).

Marv's Market on South 4th sold butter at 59 cents/pound.

Fred Gritman headed the American Legion.

Fay Startin and Leo Peterson took over the Dayton Feed Store from Ben Pool.

The Western Auto Bowling team of Alvin Richter, George Zier, Ezra Trump, Bob Beuttner and Ed Nichols captured the Columbia County League Championship.

1964

Dayton Chronicle - November 19, 1964

Randy Donohue, Doug Davis, Larry Groom and Art Bickler were presented traditional Bulldog football awards during the 1964 grid banquet held Thursday evening, November 12, under sponsorship of Dayton Kiwanis club.

All four awards were presented following a vote of members of the 1964 Bulldog team.

Donohue, fullback, received the inspirational trophy. Davis, quarterback, was named 1964 team captain. Groom, tackle, won the best lineman award and Bickler, halfback who ranked No. 3 in the state for scoring 130 points, was named best back.

Presentations to the four grid stars were made by Kiwanians Ben Pease, Bob Butler, Paul Nelson and Pat O'Neil.

Bulldog Football Coach Bernard Averill was guest speaker for the evening as he substituted for Jim Shanley, WSU football coach. Shanley was unable to make the trip to Dayton because of heavy snows in the Pullman area...

1974

Expo '74 took place in Spokane.

The present Patit Creek Restaurant was known as Pam's.

Rod Williams broke George Hill's gold record of 4 under par 30 by shooting a 5 under 29.

Walt Gobel was appointed Washington State Patrol trooper.

Hubert Donohue was the Senator for District 9.

Wilfred Thorn was president of the Pioneer Picnic.

DHS Class of 1924 observed their 50th anniversary at Dorsey's Cafe. Ed Jewett was master of ceremonies. Mrs. Truman Talbott and Mrs. Cleo Knight were in charge of arrangements.

1984

Dan Nelson was valedictorian of the 1984 class.

Lowell Richter was chairman of the Board of Directors of the Dayton School District.

Carolyn Rundell directed the Dayton High School band and chorus. John R. Harris was the Principal.

Kitsy Casseday, R. N., certified nurse practitioner, announced her professional association with Dr. Cervi-Skinner and Dr. A. J. Pandian.

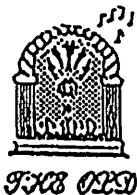
The Missing Sheriff

Shortly after the 65th issue of the *NEWSLETTER* was distributed, I received a call from Wilma Breedlove. She reported to me that the list of Sheriffs was not complete.

Wm. R. Marquiss 1886-1888 was not included.

There is a perfectly good reason why Wilma would notice this fact. Wm. R. Marquiss was married to Wilma's Grandmother's sister.

There is **NOT** a perfectly good reason why I did not include the name, Wm. F. Marquiss.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW
August 27, 1999

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

70th Publication

The Shoe Box Comes To The Surface Once Again

WELL WORTH READING

On our way home from a Dixieland Festival in Olympia, Washington, July 4, 1999, Jack and I stopped in Naches to eat lunch. Not knowing anything about restaurants in Naches, we chose **Casper's**. Besides being a "neat" restaurant with good food, there were four different brochures for customers to read (and take) on local and other history.

I felt the following information from one brochure was so interesting and also "fits in" with the **Shoe Box**, I decided to print it in a **NEWSLETTER**.

NOTE: We experienced a 5.1 earthquake in the Aberdeen-Olympia area July 2, 1999. For a few seconds we were really moving and shaking to our beloved Dixieland music.

★★★★★★★

The Price Paid By The 56 Who Signed The Declaration of Independence

This Sunday we'll celebrate Independence Day. But have you every wondered what happened to the 56 men who signed the Declaration of Independence?

Five signers were captured by the British as traitors, and tortured before they died. Twelve had their homes ransacked and burned. Two lost their sons serving in the Revolutionary Army, another had two sons captured.

Nine of the 56 fought and died from wounds or hardships of the Revolutionary War.

They signed and they pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor. What kind of men were they?

Twenty-four were lawyers and jurists. Eleven were merchants, nine were farmers and large plantation owners, men of means, well educated. But they signed the Declaration of Independence knowing full well that the penalty would be death if they were captured.

Carter Braxton of Virginia, a wealthy planter and trader, saw his ships swept from the seas by the British Navy. He sold his home and properties to pay his debts, and died in rags.

Thomas McKean was so hounded by the

British that he was forced to move his family almost constantly. He served in the Congress without pay, and his family was kept in hiding. His possessions were taken from him, and poverty was his reward.

Vandals or soldiers looted the properties of Dillery, Hall, Clymer, Walton, Gwinnett, Heyward, Rutledge, and Middleton.

At the battle of Yorktown, Thomas Nelson, Jr. noted that the British General Cornwallis had taken over the Nelson home for his headquarters. He quietly urged General George Washington to open fire. The home was destroyed, and Nelson died bankrupt.

Francis Lewis had his home and properties destroyed. The enemy jailed his wife, and she died within a few months.

John Hart was driven from his wife's bedside as she was dying. Their 13 children fled for their lives. His fields and his gristmill were laid to waste. For more than a year he lived in forests and caves, returning home to find his wife dead and his children vanished. A few weeks later he died from exhaustion and a broken heart.

Norris and Livingston suffered similar fates.

Such were the stories and sacrifices of the American Revolution. These were not wild eyed, rabble-rousing ruffians. They were soft-spoken men of means and education. They had security, but they valued liberty more. Standing tall, straight, and unwavering, they pledged: "For the support of this declaration, with firm reliance on the protection of the divine providence, we mutually pledge to each other, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

They gave you and me a free and independent America. The history books never told you a lot of what happened in the Revolutionary War. We didn't just fight the British. We were British subjects at that time and we fought our own government! Some of us take these liberties so much for granted...We shouldn't.

(The foregoing was posted on the Internet SIGHTINGS.com July 3, 1999)

From the Shoe Box

Paragragh Items Of Service Men

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August, 1943

Mrs. Z. E. Scott this week received word her son, Aviation Cadet Dick Moore, was in a hospital at Corpus Christi naval air base.

John Bowman and Harold Kenworthy, who are in naval training at Farragut are here to visit their parents.

Dorsey Martin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Martin, left Tuesday for Miami Beach, Florida, to take his cadet training in the U. S. Army air corps.

Kip McQuary, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe McQuary is another, who through selective service, made the air corps and is headed for Miami.

Bill Hughes had a letter from son Dick, Monday. Dick is in Australia and wrote he'd gotten his first C-D and it was dated June 10. Dick's letter, received August 16, was dated June 24.

Ray Munden, in the army, "turned out" to take exams as a typist. He made the highest score in the class. Now he's a cook. Good old army game.

There was to be a meeting in London August 7 that would surpass any get-together of Churchill and Roosevelt. Word has been received here that Dean Kitterman, Carl Hatfield, Wayne Hixson and possibly Kennard Literal and Harry Dawson, were to meet there for a two-day leave.

Word comes that Dick Bateman is now at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania attending a college as an army air student.

December, 1944

Lt. Gene Turner, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Turner, was home from Luback, Texas, for four days this week. He is a pilot on a B-26 and returns to duty at Del Rio, Texas.

Jem Cochran, Sam Oliver, Don and Norman Martin, Bill Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Don Gammon were expecting to be together for Christmas dinner in Honolulu, according to word received here.

Finds Beauty In Philippine Islands

The Chronicle Dispatch - August 19, 1945

I was both surprised and pleased to receive two copies of your paper tonight at mail call. Immediately upon receiving the papers I remembered that I had not informed you of my change of address since moving from Europe to the South Pacific. I have appreciated receiving it throughout these past four and one-half years and I wish to thank both you, the producers, and the people who have aided in financing my subscription.

My army movements have carried me through all three of the combat zones, but I believe that this place is about as pretty a place as I have seen. Camp John Hay, where I am now stationed, is situated high in the mountains just outside of the city of Baguio, Luzon, the summer capitol of the Philippines. It is an old army rest camp of pre-war days and was just recently liberated when the Japs were driven from the islands. Almost completely destroyed, it is now the job of this outfit to restore it to its former beauty and rebuild its facilities so that it can be used as a leave and furlough center for the rest and recreation of members of the armed forces who are not in condition to return to the states or who are not fortunate enough to hold a return priority.

From the seaport city of San Fernando, the one and only route to Baguio is a steep winding road up the mountains. The 40 mile drive carries you to an altitude of 7000 feet and the view throughout the drive is one not to be forgotten. The tropical jungle of the lowlands gradually gives way to the higher altitude growths, and soon one is gazing across the evergreens to the jungles and sea below. Although the pines do not compare to those you are accustomed to, they are a very welcome sight to one that has been away from them for quite some time. The natives have changed from the short, slender stature of the lowlanders to the short huskier natives of the mountain. To see them traveling about wearing nothing but a Gee-string and a knife slung at their side is common. The predominant mountain tribe is the Igorots. They have the reputation of being both honest and industrious and one soon finds out that is correct. Unlike other war-torn countries I have been in, these people do not like to accept gifts. They will go out of their way to trade you something for something they want rather than accept it as a gift. Their craftsmanship is wonderful and specimens of their wood and metal work come very high.

At present it is almost the end of the monsoon season and spring is just around the corner. In the lowlands it is very hot and the tropical rains make it almost unbearably humid. Here, high in the mountains, the air is cool and very invigorating. At night three blankets are very welcome and yesterday we had a short hail storm. It is not uncommon to look across at the neighboring mountain and see the clouds go drifting by. On clear days it is possible, with the aid of field glasses, to look down upon the sea and watch the coming and going of the ships.

The city of Baguio, with a peacetime population of about 24 thousand, was completely destroyed by the Japs and Allies in the final battle for its liberation and scant evidence of its once modern beauty is now perceptible. The governor's summer mansion and other government buildings are nothing but charred skeletons, and restoration will be a long and tedious task.

Our present duties, which enable us to more or less drift away from the regular army life, are more than welcome for a change. The carpenter now gets to use his hammer and the electrician his pliers so all feel that much closer to civilian life. The only question remaining is "when will the longed for but drastic change take place?" The answer could be good or bad so maybe it is better we don't know the answer. Movement from here to the states has been progressing quite slowly so until a change for the best is made it is quite likely many will not be home for this Christmas.

I read in your paper where some of my friends are in this vicinity but so far I have not had the good fortune to bump into any of them. I must have been very close to Dick Hughes as I was in Manila and also visited Clarke's Field in August.

Again I say thanks and here is hoping I see you in time to personally wish you a Merry Christmas.

From First Sergeant Ray F. Griffen.

From The Chronicle-Dispatch

☆☆☆☆

CHRISTMAS IN HONOLULU in 1944

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Gammon, Honolulu, entertained a group of service men at a Christmas dinner, according to a letter Mrs. Gammon wrote to her folks, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Murtha. Among those attending were Donald Martin, Sam Oliver, Darin Heady.

The menu would excite even the puniest appetite; and to a man in a fox hole, it would be "out of this world." Here it is:

Roast turkey, dressing, sweet potatoes, Irish potatoes, gravy, macaroni salad, creamed peas, buttered carrots, hot rolls and butter, cranberry sauce, olives, pickles, celery, fruit jello, coconut cake, mince pie, pumpkin pie, and coffee. "My pies turned out good, thank goodness and that mincemeat was delicious, thanks to you, Mother. I just put all the food on the table and served buffet style because we did not have room to sit around the table.

January, 1945

Max Nelson, a staff sergeant with the ferry command, AAF, received a medical discharge early in December, after two years in the outfit. His trouble originated, it is reported, in a plane crack-up. His brother, Ward Nelson, has also received a medical discharge from the navy.

Betty R. Bailes, Dayton, has completed training in the army clerk school of the First Women's Army Corps training center in Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

Donald Joe Brodhead last week called his dad, Willie Brodhead, long distance, to tell him he had arrived on the mainland after two years in the South Pacific. He is in the marine corps.

Cadet Nurse Peggy Ann Pate was here for a holiday visit. Peggy is taking her training in Portland.

Dixon Long, former music instructor in the local high school now in the navy, has just finished boot camp at San Diego, Calif. and is here on leave for a visit with his wife.

Lloyd Rainwater received a captain's rating at Christmas time. He is stationed at Great Falls, Montana and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Rainwater.

Donald G. Bassett has been made 1st Lieutenant. He is training recruits in Little Rock, Arkansas.

Marine Private First Class Elmer W. Segraves, 33, of Dayton, wounded during the Saipan-Tinian campaign, has been presented with the Purple Heart medal at a Pacific base.

Word has been received that Soup Davis, son of Frank Davis, is now in the Philippines according to Harve Davis.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

71st Publication

September 24, 1999

IS DAYTON PROUD OR WHAT?

Written July 26, 1999.

Over a cup of coffee not long ago, Richard Poole and Gerald Harlan, both living in Walla Walla, were discussing how many teachers have come out of the Dayton High School. Richard put his mind and memories to work and came up with following 10-year list, 1942-1952, of Pietrzycki High School graduates who became teachers. **Richard wants to be sure the readers realize that the list is from his memory. He may have missed someone and some dates may not be exact.**

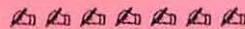
The list is impressive, and there are probably several more names that should be on the list, making the list even more impressive.

Dayton Graduates who chose the teaching profession:

1942-1952

Jim Weber '42	Louis Ellis '46	Dick Agee '48
Dave Hudson '42	Reva Sparkes '46	Barbara Hyatt '49
Mike Booker '43	George Dorr '46 (Principal)	Dick Gaines '49
Jim Dorr '43	Richard Poole '46 (English Dept. Head)	Bill Brown '49
Jack Dorr '44 (Principal)	Ray Lorenz '47	Keith Criss '51 (Principal)
J. C. Bender '44 (Superintendent)	George Daniel '48 (Superintendent)	Rita Ray Rogers
Bill Elder '44 (Principal)	Stan McNair '48	Eugene Dudley (Counselor)
Ken Russell '44	Joanne Criss '48	Pat Startin '52
John Munroe '45 (Principal)	Wallace Woodworth '48 (English Dept. Head)	Harold Roy '52
Harold Hatfield '45	Jim Hoon '48	John Goodrich '52

The rest of the *NEWSLETTER* is about the School and those who attended the Dayton Schools.



FORTY-EIGHT GRADE PUPILS EARN HONORS

Good Showing Made in Grades from One through Six.

(Notice more grade schools than just Central)
The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/14/29

The grade school honor roll for the second month of the first semester of this year consisting of the names of 48 pupils, is as follows:

Railroad school: Grade 1 - Rosemary Jackson, Marilyn Lonon; grade 2 - Phyllis Stofer.

Upper primary school: Grade 1 - Charles O'Connor, Doris McCauley, Donna Day, Virginia Casteel, Helen Cadman; Grade 2 - Virginia Cadman, Ina Mae Bundy, Ray Swanson, Raymond Rainwater, David Mathes, Glen Donley.

Central school: Grade 1 - Billy Badgley, Dallas Russell, Betty McGee, Philip Dumas; Grade 2 - Mervil Bodker, Lester Floyd, Maxine Lennington, Ladine McFarlane; Grade 3B - Merl Rogg, Marjorie Armstrong, Dorothy Polly, Jane Nilsson, Phyllis Hardin; Grade 3A - Neita Mae Hurst, Lynnton Elwell, Marjorie

Suffield.

Grade 4B - Laura McCauley, Phyllis Hudson; Grade 4A - Lloyd Rainwater, Maxine Johnson; Grade 5B - Alta Boggs, Shirley Ann Gillis, Billy Dick, Alberta Blessinger, Doris Dingle, Ralph Smith; Grade 5A - Gene Donley, Raymond Stofer; Grade 6B - Gloria Dumas, Lena Arthurs, Bernice Nell Clark, Margaret Hansen, Douglas Dingle, Grade 6A - Lorraine Davies.

LITTLE LOCALS

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1/10/57

Miss Elaine Epperson, who is attending beauty school in Everett, was in Dayton for the Christmas holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Breiner. Harold Sweet, stationed in the Navy at Bremerton, was a houseguest at the Breiner home over the Christmas holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Correia of Portland, Oregon, were holiday visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Moxley of Dayton. Mrs. Correia is the former Earlene Moxley.

A LITTLE EXTRA SPECIAL STORY 42 YEARS LATER

The Correia's and two of their daughters were in Dayton for the Alumni weekend and stayed at the Weinhard Hotel. During the Hotel's social hours Friday and Saturday night, July 16-17, 1999, they joined Jack and me and other guests of the Hotel in the lobby. Jack (drums) and I (piano) play for the social hour most every Friday and Saturday night.) Besides enjoying the conversation and music, Mr. Correia danced with his daughters. Saturday night a daughter joined Jack and me, and she sang "Always" for her Mother and Father, a favorite song of theirs. What fun!! We made a pact that we would meet again next year - same time, same place.

Junior Class Serves Seniors

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 5/22/52

The junior class of Pietrzycki high school is a service organization during commencement week. The members are busy looking after the many details that make the whole program a success. Among these duties are the decorating of the church and ushering; furnishing the flowers for both the baccalaureate service and the commencement and again during the ushering. They also put on the reception for the seniors and parents.

HIGH SCHOOL REMODELING GETS PRIORITY

School Directors Order Immediate 'Go Ahead' On DHS Renovation

Dayton Chronicle - 6/17/65

Remodeling and modernizing of Dayton High School was given priority by directors of Dayton School District No. 2 during their monthly meeting June 9 as they discussed the local building program

Brandt Gessel, Walla Walla architect who was present for the meeting, was instructed to expedite plans and specifications for the high school remodeling program. It is planned to call for bids on this portion of the public school building project in about a week.

Plans for the stadium at the new athletic field were discussed and approval given for final drawings. It is planned that this structure will provide seating for nearly 1500 and have locker room and storage facilities included.

F. F. A. Team At Top In Judging First Experience But Take First Anyway

The Chronicle-Dispatch 3/26/42

A team composed of Darrin Heady, Merwin Neace, and Bobby Patrick completed with teams from eleven other schools in a crops contest at Endicott, Washington, Saturday. The boys in their first contest of this kind won a \$2.50 prize for high team in cereal judging, and were seventh high team in the entire contest.

In a contest of this kind the boys must commercially grade 20 samples of wheat, identify 80 samples of grasses, legumes, cereals, and white wheat, barley, and oats for seed purposes.

The boys were accompanied on the trip by John McCaw and Cleon Epperson, alternates, and E. E. Kerr, instructor.

There are many alumni in the following article!

COMMITTEES FOR PIONEER PICNIC

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 5/22/52

President Guy Prater has named the following to committees doing the work in connection with the 31st annual pioneer picnic to be held at the fairgrounds May 30: Program, Mrs. Levi Ankeny and Margaret Donohue; table committee, Ray Gaines, John VanPatten, Charles Thronson, Charley Turner, Vince

Clague, Dewey Donohue and Elmer McCauley.

Coffee, George Balding, Leon Booker and Lester Lamb. Nominating, Artie Stedman, Vera Hoskins and Joe McQuary. Reservations, Hugh Jackson. Decorating, Leah Balding. Memorial service, Lulu Newton. Public address, Ed Jewett and Dick Moore. Registration, Jennie Jonas, Doris McCauley, Helen Jackson, Hazel Robinson and Mrs. Ves Hinton.

Reception committee, Messrs. And Mesdames O. H. Woodward, George Courtney, Joe Zink, Orville Fullerton, Ross Brown, W. W. Hendron, Robert Eager, Mike Rinehart, A. E. Balch, Clarence Smith, W. J. Bowman, Ed Parsons, Harold Hopkins, Charles O'Conner, Wayne Hoskings, R. M. Sturdevant, George McCauley, Walter Jones, Knud Poulsen, Paul Talbott.

Junior High School Musicians

To Present Concert on Friday

Dayton Junior High school musicians and vocalists will appear Friday evening, May 10, in their Spring Music Concert planned for 8 p.m. at the multi-purpose room of the school.

Dayton Chronicle 5/9/57

George Poulos, band director, and Miss Anita Cullen, vocal music director, have charge of the concert. No admission will be charged for this concert. The public is invited to attend the event.

Poulos reported that the band is planning to present four numbers. They are: Liebestraum, Blue Nocturn, Sunny Land Overture and Washington Post March. Miss Cullen will direct the Junior High Mixed Chorus in an operetta, "Treasure Girl."

Band Members

Band members who will participate include: Ivan Gephart, Jerry Talbott, Dennis Laib, Gary Brooksbank, Bill Dowling, Cherly Laughery, George Barton, Barbara Breedlove, Connie Deford, Jacky Joyce, Tommy Neal, Audrelyn Rouse, Glennys Angell, Larry Bickelhaupt, John Eaton, Edward Flanagan, Eddie Hessler, Evelyn Jones, David Miller, Jim Sinkbeil.

Douglas Beckel, Alan Breneman, Phillip Frick, Karen Ingram, Dwight Robanski, Jimmy Sullivan, Mike Crothers, Myrna

Black, Bill Breedlove, George Charles, Dick Eslick, Cheryl Gillis, Judith Hoffeditz, Kathy Long and Larry Neace.

Mixed Chorus

Junior High Mixed Chorus members are: Donna Williams, Karen Ostem, Jackie Swanson, Nancy Iles, Kay Whitney, Sharon Harting. Lawana Walker, Joan Elder, Helen Radebaugh, Gretchen Ratcliffe, Janet Whybark, Becky Smith, Judy Banks, Terrie Lyons, Teresa Lowe, Sheryl Patton, Peggy Sullivan, Delores Wilson.

Vicki Neal, Margie Ashely, Mary Frye, Donna Low, Laurence Luellen, Eleanor Hoon, Arlene Harting, Julie Nichols, Lois Koschmeder, Dianne Huwe, Roselia Neal, Johnna Ingram, Della Hilgert, Marlene Foust, Gene Jones, Eugene Walker, Jim Hays, Jean Gibbons.

Vicki Tewalt, Lena Chenoweth, Sharon Woods, Elaine Stearns, Jean Mayer, Larry Burton, Phillip Groom, Tom Grubb, Donna Spoonemore, Linda Ashley, Randi Rogg and Donnie Harting.

Tid-bits from here and there in the newspaper

Anne Pool was valedictorian of the 1952 graduation class.

Dwyla Donohue was salutatorian of the 1952 graduation class.

Kenneth Clapp, Dick Hinchliff, Chad Bacon and Mike Montgomery were members of the FFA judging team in 1957.

DOING CADET WORK

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 3/27/52

LaVerne Hoskins, a student at Eastern Washington College of Education, Cheney, is doing her cadet teaching in the Dayton schools this quarter, school officials said this week.

Her work here is part of an established practice of the Cheney school in sending their students to do actual classroom teaching as part of their training.

Miss Hoskins, who is a home economics major, will also teach a class in Washington history in junior high school, in addition to her home economics work.

(It is just my guess that LaVerne's name could be added somewhere in Richard's list of teachers?)

REMEMBER, HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES,

DAYTON ALWAYS WELCOMES YOU BACK ONCE A YEAR OR ANYTIME!



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

72nd Publication

October 22, 1999

The SHOE BOX is here again!

Roy Eslick lands in New York

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 3/46

Mrs. W. F. Eslick reports that her son, Roy Eslick who is with the U.S. Army medical corps, expected to land in New York last Thursday.

Although in the army, he has spent most of his service afloat, most recently going to Europe on ships returning prisoners of war, and returning on transports bringing men home for discharge. His last trip was to Naples, Italy.

Darrell Marks Reported Home

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/44

Miami, Fla.-Two Soldiers from Washington state are now at Miami army air field, first stop on their homeward journey from overseas. They are Captain Ward W. Homes, 26, of Vancouver, who served eight months in Corsica and Master Sergeant Darrell A.

Marks, 26, Dayton, who served his 25 months tour of duty in the China-Burma-India theatre.

Cadman Arrives Home

The Chronicle-Dispatch 6/48

Lt. Walvin Cadman arrived home Thursday from a three year term of duty in the South Pacific. Walvin is with the postal service of the army and has most recently set up the postal systems at Eniwetok and Kwajelein where the atomic bombs are being tested. He is now awaiting orders for stateside duty. Ed. Note: Walvin's father, Roy Cadman, worked in the Dayton post office, and his grandfather, Walter Cadman, was postmaster from 1923 to 1935.

Vaughn Hubbard Receives a Release *The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/45*

Vaughn Hubbard arrived home the latter part of last week with some sort of release from the navy. As we understand it, Vaughn didn't get a discharge but was put on inactive status and has until some time in 1947 to make up his mind if he wants to go into the regular navy. After

have a post exchange at each of the different camps. You can buy just about anything you want including beer, which makes it all the more like being a civilian.

Well, there really isn't much to say. Just thought I would drop you a few lines telling you my new address and how much I really like to have the paper. I really appreciated it as I know all of the boys do. Keep them rolling and will see you all some day.

FROM RICHARD HUBBARD

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 6/45

To Mrs. I. T. Stedman

Have time for just a note before chow, and this afternoon at 1:30 we have to play for some general.

Ran into Mervil Bodker day before yesterday and I thought I was seeing a ghost. He was shot down a year ago and has been held prisoner all that time. He's leaving in the next few days, and he said he'd drop in and see you. We've really done the talking.

We're leaving here the 15th for Suippe, just 15 miles from Rheims. Tell Louis to write Swede (Nilsson) and tell him that I wrote him but the way mail is mixed up over here he may never get it.

Yesterday we played for some congressmen and a general and day before we played for the opening up of the Red Cross. There were two-star generals there.

Guess it's time to go to chow and then clean up for the general. Will let Mervil tell you all about the place. Ed. Note: Richard played trumpet and may still play it.

DISCHARGED

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/45

From Bremerton navy separation center comes word Dale Buroker and Gerald Martin have been discharged.

To explain the SHOE BOX to those who have not read the Newsletter before.

The SHOE BOX contains hundreds (and more) of newspaper clippings from the Chronicle, a local newspaper, basically from 1940 into the 1950's, collected by Lois Stearns Boyle's family, formerly of Dayton. The articles are mostly about service people during World War II. I received the BOX from John Munroe via his brother, John, both of Bellingham, who arranged to get the clippings from Lois, who lives in Seattle. (All former Daytonites.)

The first issue that was devoted to the SHOE BOX clippings was the 58th issue, printed August 28, 1998. This issue makes nine issues written from the SHOE BOX. I have made just a very slight "dent" in the volume of the clippings.

The clippings are in no order, nor are the continued portions of most of the articles with the original portion. I decided to start going through the BOX to separate the "continued clippings," and BINGO, the second one I found was the continuation of the India article on Page 2 that I had previously decided to print.

seven months flying a B-24 bomber in the Pacific, Vaughn was stationed at Hutchinson, Kansas, and a Norman, Oklahoma hospital until he applied for and got his release. Monday, he and Mrs. Hubbard went to Spokane for a few days and will also visit Pullman where Vaughn expects to enter school. Mike Booker accompanied the two on the trip north.

From Clarence Stedman

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/44

Well, this is my first Sunday in my new training camp. I have lots of time so will try and drop you a few lines. This is Camp Pendleton, located about seven or eight miles out of Oceanside. It seems like a heck of a place but it's still better than San Diego. They

Columbia County Soldier Writes of India Interests

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 30, 1944 (Excerpts)

We are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Thomas for letting us use a collection of letters from their son, Mel, who is in India. 8/31/44

I's been a long time since writing and this is the first time I'm fairly sure a letter would reach you.

This is India. Somewhere in India, and what a country. I've seen so many strange things I hardly know where to begin to tell you about them. Of course some things I can never write about because of regulations, but I will be able to tell you of this strange country and people.

I have been to a city. Quite, a large one, where you can see India in the raw and every other way. The natives are a dirty, naked, happy-go-lucky race of beggars, peddlers and every other thing. They have anything and everything to sell at all prices. They ask from two to three times what they expect to get, then the argument is on and then seem disappointed if you pay the originally asked price. So far all I bought is a wrist watch band. Was asked 3 rupees and finally got it for one, or about 30 cents our money. It represents a dollar in the money here. They even sell their babies for about 90 cents. The natives are all diseased with everything from leprosy on down and I think I've seen it all. We are forbidden to buy fruit or anything that might give us contact with sickness.

We had one train ride in a small, fast, rough train that stopped at every small town, and at each stop the natives were waiting to beg for money, cigarettes, or food. The small boys even sing songs, American songs, for gifts - where they ever heard them, I don't know.

It is an ancient custom that when a person dies instead of burial they are placed in a sacred temple of some kind on small elevated platforms. Then buzzards do away with the bodies. I was there and at 4:30 p.m. the birds started coming in because the hours of placing the dead began at 5. I didn't stay any longer for how do I know those birds knew who was dead and who isn't.

Our camp is quite a place. Not modern by our way of thinking. Running water in a place or two but no hot water. We live in tents. The same as you see in Foreign Legion movies. A kerosene lantern for light, dirt floor, and bunks made by natives. It's a wooden frame interlaced with ropes for springs. It's comfortable though.

Our food is pretty good when we got used to it. Because of the sacred cows there is no beef and the pork isn't safe to eat, so all the meat we have is water buffalo or chicken. The buffalo meat is strong tasting and at first you can't eat it, but as I have said anything goes over here.

This place is high in the mountains so it's quite cool. Of course the monsoon is on - that is the cool time of year, but in a month the temperature will go as high as 130, that's when I hope to be elsewhere.

September 6, 1944

Life is about the same, or worse, here. Just waiting to ship out. Seems as though that's all we ever do. But I'm sure that in a day or two we'll be on our way. Just put a pin in the map, there on the wall, and it will probably be on or near where I am.

It's very interesting being here. The mountains are so pretty. Not like your mountains, but covered with a bright green, look to be all rock, flat on top and a formation of an inland sea or lake.

The natives are interesting, but a dirty bunch of people. There seems to be thousands of them on the camp. They drive two-wheeled ox carts, have small burrows no larger than a large dog. Otherwise do all work by hand, building stone and brick houses, roads and all such labor. The roads are crushed rock, and the women do this, breaking large stones into large gravel. It is then put into baskets and carried on the head to the road bed where it is worked into a smooth surface, again by hand. When they are working, it reminds you of an ant hill. There are so many and they move

around at a slow but steady pace accomplishing more by numbers than by speed, and it's surprising to see the heavy loads they carry.

The nights here are as bright as day. The moon is so big and luminous the mountains can be seen miles away, clear and all, and you could read a paper by it - much better than by these lanterns.

September 10, 1944 - India

It's getting warmer now and no rain for several days. This brings out the flies, bugs, spiders, mosquitoes and everything else. Have to watch out especially for the mosquitoes because of malaria. We have to sleep under nets. There are all kinds of animals and snakes. These cobras are a mean looker and are everywhere. The smaller ones are here in camp and have been found under beds, etc. These are only about 4 feet long. A panther was seen in camp, then there are jackals, dogs, mongoose. There are more ravens, hawks and buzzards than you can imagine. The filth would really be bad if it wasn't for the birds, animals and flies to carry it off.

The news from Europe sounds pretty good, at least what we get through a newspaper printed in a city not too far away. If it would only end there, it would speed up things in this theatre, as we all know. This theatre is called the CBI - China, Burma, India.

Continued on Page 8 - HERE is the continuation on Page 8!

Today being Sunday several of us took a walk about camp and into some of the native villages. Our guide was an Indian soldier, couldn't speak or understand a bit of English, but after much saluting, which they do to everyone, and standing at attention, he understood we wanted him to guide us. This he did refusing to walk in front but behind and saluting each time he was looked at and matching step with our every changing pace, causing much shuffling of his feet. He did well in showing us about. Had his picture taken and when we came upon several more of them washing clothes and made them understand we wanted their picture also, they were tickled to death and showed it with wide grins and more saluting and insisted on having it taken while standing at attention. This was all fine but we wanted at least one actually doing the washing so one of them bent over a kind of scrub board and just as the picture was being taken you should have seen him scrub. He probably thought all that action would show up well in a snap. It was funny and pathetic both and our laughing added to their feeling of having pleased us.

Yesterday I was talking to a young native who had served in the British army and had learned some English. He told me of how he will get married when he is 25 years old, which is the age he must be. He is 18 now, looks about 35, and in the next 7 years will earn 700 re, about \$233, this he gives to his parents who will take it to the parents of the bride-to-be and after bargaining, the deal is made and a date set for the ceremony; the bride and groom never see one another, the bride coming from another village. The son and father visit all the other villages nearby inviting all to the feast. When this is over, the men then escort the bridegroom to the home of the bride, where they meet for the first time. This completes the ceremony and he is married.

So you see each day is interesting and if a person were to stay for a long time he would still have a lot to see and learn of the ancient customs of India - most of it never being understood even by the natives - it's just custom.

Paragraph items of servicemen

11/45 Frank Jackson will be home by Christmas. According to his dad, G. W., Frank has been serving in the Bay Region of San Francisco.

3/46 Kenneth Newby with a navy record of two years and nine months, who is home with a discharged, dropped in to thank all the folks who had a part in sending him the C-D. Kenneth was a crewman and radio-gunner on a navy torpedo bomber. He made three flights over Japan home islands from the carrier Franklin. After his return stateside from the combat zone, he put in some time patrolling the coast from Canada to Mexico.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

73rd Publication

November 19, 1999

The Year was 1941

Mill Burns in \$10,000 Fire; May Not Rebuild Four O'clock Flames Light up Hills in Conflagration of Undetermined Origin Which Destroys Plant, Lumber and Sawdust

The Chronicle-Dispatch - Thursday 18, 1941

The City Lumber of Coal Yard lumber mill on Fourth street, which at the mill and in the woods employed 25 men, burned down early Sunday morning from an unknown cause. It was partially insured but the loss may run as high as \$10,000. Two hundred units of sawdust in a pile at the mill caught fire and was still burning yesterday.

The fire was noticed from the Byrd home about four o'clock in the morning when the reflection of flames awakened the family. The fire department responded promptly and although the whole mill was aflame and the stack down by that time, it was possible to save several piles of lumber close to the mill. The use of the fog nozzle proved indispensable in fighting in close to the huge fire.

Despite dampness, there was much danger to surrounding houses when the fire was at its height and a spot on the Byrd roof did catch afire but was extinguished. Firemen, who had inspected the property on one of their routine drills and inspections, had the lay of the land figured in advance and fastened the pump on the side of the truck most accessible for fighting fire at any of the threatened houses should it become necessary. Chief Ray Brown, when contacted, stated he was exceedingly proud of the volunteers and Mr. Hatfield issued a note of thanks to the department for their efficiency.

No cause for the fire has been determined. The Byrd's stated that it seemed to have started about the center of the mill. There had been no fire under the boiler since Friday when the 40-hour week ended and when Nightwatchman T. C. Abraham made his routine evening inspection Saturday evening, everything was ship shape.

It was particularly fortunate that the weather had been damp - several sections of town experienced showers during the fire - as sparks flew all over town. Rock hill and the other nearby hills were as light as day with the red glow from the fire.

Mr. Hatfield stated yesterday that it had not been decided whether to rebuild the mill or not.

A second fire alarm Sunday took the department in the afternoon to the Jack Whitney home where a defective flue caused trouble. Less than \$10 damage resulted it was estimated. The fire was less than two blocks from the lumber mill.

Patit Valley 1st In Square Dance Applause Determines In Chamber Event

The Chronicle-Dispatch - September 18, 1941

Patit Valley Grange won the first prize for square dancing at the Dayton Chamber of Commerce program Friday evening, judging by the volume of applause.

Evening costume added to the effectiveness of their presentation. Ed Thomas called for the dances, Mrs. Donohue was pianist and George Hutchens was violinist. Dancers were Mr. and Mrs. Clifton McCauley, Mr. and Mrs. John Bales, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hopkins, and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Clapp.

Dayton Grange ran a close second with an excellent presentation of intricate steps under the calling of I. F. Johnson with Lon Thomas at the piano and George Laughery as violinist. Dancers were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer McCauley, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur May, Chas. Sparks and Mrs. I. F. Johnson.

Columbia County Named for River

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 9/18/41

Derivation of names and dates of some Washington State Counties: Adams - named in honor of President Adams, November 28, 1883.

Asotin - a Nez Percé Indian name meaning "Eel Creek" from abundance of eels in rivers, October 27, 1883.

Benton - named in honor of Thomas H. Benton, United States Senator from Missouri, March 8, 1905.

Chelan - named for Lake Chelan, Indian word meaning "Deep Water," March 13, 1899.

Clallam - Indian name meaning "Strong People," April 26, 1854.

Clark - named to honor Captain William Clark of Lewis & Clark exploration party, June 27, 1844.

Columbia County was named for the great "River of the West," November 11, 1875.

Cowlitz - name of an Indian tribe, April 21, 1875.

Douglas - honors Stephen A. Douglas, November 28, 1883.

To Talk Bowling League

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 9/18/41

A meeting has been called for Friday night at 7:30 at Herb's Bowling alleys to talk over the formation of a bowling league for this fall. Since the re-opening of the alleys, there have been many inquiries about this and it is hoped a league can be formed to finish play before Christmas.

Winners last week were Bill Badgley who bowled 233 and Clara Pitts for women, bowling 197.

Attend Police School

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 9-18-41

Deputy Sheriff Herschel Bauman and Chief of Police Chas. Shockley attended a police school last Wednesday in Walla Walla.

Four-H Winners to Represent Their County

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 9/18/41

In the 4-H club judging contest held Saturday in connection with the annual County Fair, Roberta Bowen and Laura Blessinger won the county championship and will represent Columbia county at the Washington State Fair in Yakima next week where they will compete with teams from all over the state for high honors.

The boys winning team is made up of Robert Startin, John McCaw and Bobby Patrick, and this group will also take part in 4-H club events at Yakima beginning Wednesday.

(Believe the Chronicle was advertising its advertising)

Classifieds Busy

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 9-18-41

Evidence of the effect of adverse weather is carried in our classified columns this week in an advertisement of 16 acres of beardless barley which is down, the owner being willing to have it pastured. Fortunately the field is fenced with hog wire and should take care of any kind of stock.

The classified columns last week brought home a lost dog - Billy - belonging to the County Agent Anderson family. Billy had evidently become confused and decided to live at the Willis Chapman home until someone looked him up. Mr. Chapman read the classified and Billy was soon home.

One might not think there was much of a market for goats in Columbia County but an advertisement of goats for sale brought an immediate inquiry the day it was published last week. The same results were received in a cook-wanted advertisement.

TENTATIVE DATE FOR CARNIVAL

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 7/10/41

Dayton Young Men's club has set tentative dates for its annual summer street carnival for July 31 and August 1 and 2 depending upon the confirmation of the contract with a carnival company.

The carnival will be held to raise funds for numerous project which the club as a service organization has adopted, the principal one of which is the further improvement of the city swimming pool.

The club has several other new projects which have not yet been announced.

The club is meeting only once in two weeks this month as a number of its members are associated with the cannery and have but little leisure time at this season of the year.

New officers recently elected for six months are: Arvid Anderson, president, Wesley Blize, vice president, Owen Knowlton, secretary; and Dr. Dick Trudgeon, treasurer.

Carnival is Success,

Children Get Prizes

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 8/7/41

The Harvest Festival sponsored here last Thursday, Friday and Saturday by the Young Men's club and featuring the Evergreen shows were deemed an outstanding success by all concerned.

The kiddies parade staged Friday evening was well-attended by parents who came to watch their children march down Main street in costume.

Parade prizes were won by the following: decorated bicycle, Delbert Johnson, first; Dora Mae Spalinger, second; and Lenore Kenworthy, third. Pets, Richard and Terry Peterson, first; Marian Powers, second, and Bobby Larson, third. In the costume division, Dwaine and Garry Kitterman, first, with the four Don Gosney children. The Bill Scott youngsters won second and Louis Spalinger's was third.

INVESTIGATE TRANSIENT CAMP

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 7/10/41

Dayton's transient camp near the Scott Mill was the subject of an inspection by the welfare administrator and county nurse yesterday and a move was started to improve conditions or find some way of utilizing the CCC camp. Around 100 people, including a six-weeks-old baby, are said to be camped there. Sanitary facilities are said to include two toilets (one for each sex). They report but one hydrant for water supply.

DAYTON GRANGE REPORTS

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 10/23/41

At their last meeting Dayton Grange entertained with a special Booster Night program as follows: Welcome song by all, message from the state and national master by Inez Clibon,

story of the grange by Doris McCauley, declaration of purposes by Maude Woods, a piano solo and a reading by Lucille and Reva Sparkes.

Ina McCauley gave a Fair committee report. Inez Clibon read a letter of appreciation and noted a check from the Fair officials for the square dance team. Will Woods gave an agriculture report, Jack Black sang, George Clibon was in charge of the game, and Henry Roberts, Beryl McCauley, Clifton McCauley and Jim Thomas gave talks.

Kiwanians Nominate

D. Wallace as Leader

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 10/23/41

Nominations for Kiwanian leaders have been announced as follows: President, Dean Wallace; vice president, Glen Jackson; treasurer, Stewart Butler; directors, Kenneth Bickelhaupt, Bert Dingle, Guy Fisher, Wes Frick, Roy McGee, Sam Nelson and Vern Rogg. The election will be held at a meeting soon.

Recover Stolen Car at Ontario

FLASH -

Word was received just before this story went to press that the Rennewanz car had been recovered in Ontario, Oregon. A con rod had been run through the motor and it was indicated it was in bad shape.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 6/8/41

Up to last evening no trace had been found of the men who stole the Wm. Rennewanz Packard Friday morning and went to Pasco holding up a young station operator there and taking his wrist watch, cash, a supply of gasoline and five quarts of oil, leaving him bound on the floor.

However, they left in Dayton a 1929 Model A Ford car with King county license and the local office is quite sure of their identity. The men, it is now known, previously tried to steal a car in the east end of town and were frightened away by the sheriff who took their car into custody. In this car Sheriff Patton found part of an old black sweater and most of the remainder of it was used in tying the station operator at Pasco later in the morning.

Mr. Rennewanz carried theft insurance and his main source of worry is some fishing tackle that was in the car with which he once caught or nearly caught a four-foot rainbow - but that is Bill's story, and we'll let him finish it.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

74th Publication

December 24, 1999

More about the year, 1941

Worst Storm in 64 Years Hits Columbia County

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 10, 1941

Climaxing the most freakish weather in years, waterspouts last Thursday and a twisting windstorm Sunday did thousands of dollars damage in Columbia county, some of it covered by insurance and some impossible to repair or replace.

The waterspouts hit a number of areas, washing topsoil from fields, washing out bridges, killing turkeys and chickens and even a horse. Accompanying Sunday's windstorm was a second heavy rain in more restricted areas on the mountains, making the pea fields too soft for operations, ruining the Hamilton strawberry crop and hailing out some wheat stands.

Record Flow in Willow Creek

The biggest volume of water ever seen by present residents of the locality poured down Willow Creek, washing away a number of bridges and taking a chicken house and 480 pullets from the Walter Jones home. Another chicken house was seriously damaged and a third had mud deposited all over the floor. The pullets had started to lay and the loss was severe considering possible income from them the rest of the year. In addition, many of the other chickens were soaked and chilled in the waters.

A cloudburst struck on the Edwards farm on Mustard Hollow and did damage to garden and corn at the Hilding Nelson home. The basement was flooded and water had to be pumped out the next day. Mr. Edwards stated that SCS work on the farm proved its worth during the cloudburst with diversion ditches and permanent seedings checking the runoff. It was such a cloudburst previous to the work which washed a huge ditch through his place and CCC boys under SCS guidance built dams in this, the ditches were filled and permanent seedings planted. This time water ran over this area, merely flattening the grass and did not cut.

Hail Size of Mothballs

At Baileysburg, hail the size of mothballs was reported, but a check reveals that little damage, if any, was done to the apple crop. Summer fallow in the vicinity, as wherever the force of the storm struck, washed badly and the Touchet was black with mud for several days afterwards.

Sunday's windstorm, following a day of 100-degree temperatures is said to have passed a 64-year record in this locality. A score of huge trees around 60 years old were literally uprooted by the storm and toppled into the streets. As far as is known, the Dr. Day and Omer Erbes houses were the only ones struck by the falling trees and little damage was done there. However, in some places, particularly the Hugh Jackson and Steve Boldman properties, huge sections of concrete walks and paving were torn up, as well as sewer pipes. At the Andy Knight place a fountain appeared when the pipe line was broken.

Randklev's Hard Hit

The full force of the storm evidently struck at the E. P. Randklev place on what is known as the old Young farm. Here a barn was demolished and hay scattered, a chicken house wrecked and of six large pine trees in the barn lot, three were snapped off. Mr. Randklev was out when the storm struck and tried to get to the house to warn the family. As he stepped up on the porch, a gust of wind caught him and swept him off, carrying him several feet.

At the McPherson place on upper Fourth, the roof was blown from a chicken house, landing on a farm implement and breaking off the wheel.

As they were passing the Steinberger home on upper Fourth a limb was blown from a tree, striking the car in which Mr. and Mrs. Gene Moton were riding. The force of the limb broke the windshield and damaged the cowl, giving the occupants a painful blow across the knees.

Patrolman C. L. Ellis had a new kind of work when he found it necessary to clear trees from the highway west of Dayton and on Main street. He states there was no trouble east of the city but several trees fell across the highway to the west.

A tree damaged the wires at the Bob Scott home and it was thought the damage had been repaired but when the power was turned on that line early Monday morning, a short was still existent and smoke poured out of the top of the building. The fire department was called, but it was not necessary to lay the hose, the P. P. & L. crew being on the job to handle the situation.

Record for Power Company

The Pacific Power & Light company employees had a record night in the company's operation. Falling trees and limbs had broken wires in nearly every section of town and hasty action was necessary for the saving of life and property. Most serious was the breaking of the main feeder line at the Walt Gollither place. Early in the evening they were ready to cut in another circuit and did so, the current flowing but a short time when another limb hit the wire, back of the Len Neal place, breaking the primary line, throwing out the service again.

All together, 250 services were effected, but the total interruption on most of them was but three hours. Service was resumed on all by Monday evening. It is estimated there were 100 wire breaks in all of Dayton, and the crew is still repairing damage to get everything ship shape again. The only injury to the crew despite an all-night vigil and high speed work with hot wires, lightening and accompanying dangers was when Jack Davis slipped on wet leaves as he was carrying wire and sprained his ankle.

Waitsburg reported minor damage and Pomeroy had considerable damage with light crews in action all night there. However, the damage was not nearly so heavy as at Dayton.

Horse Dies from Effects

A horse died yesterday at the Jess Courtney farm from pneumonia, caused by exposure after being washed down the hollow. Two of Mr. Courtney's horses and Frantz Romaine's saddle horse were in the Romaine corral when they were caught by the flood of water. The saddle horse got out as he reached the Romaine yard but the other two washed down into the Courtney field adjoining where they were found next day surrounded by mud. One was also surrounded by debris which had to be chopped away and it was this one which became sick and died.

In the storms, crops all over this section were damaged sufficiently to possibly turn what was to be a bumper harvest into an ordinary one.

The Mt. Pleasant territory was one of the hardest hit. About 800 acres of wheat were ruined by hail at Lee Koschmeder's. The property of L. Budig on the Upper Whetstone was damaged and many peas on Robinett mountain are a total loss.

About 500 acres of peas were pretty badly damaged and acres of wheat was knocked flat. Knute Poulson's place was hit by the hail, Fred Patton lost 50 turkeys, and some of Charles Broughton's crop suffered.

George Harting lost 100 acres of wheat and Ray Bowman also had hail damaged.

Dayton Popular

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 3, 1941

The name Dayton seems to be popular all over the United States. It may designate any one of 23 towns or cities of which Dayton, Washington, is the third largest.

In the west there are five Daytons. The one in Idaho is in Franklin county, a coincidence because there is a Franklin county in this state also. Idaho's Dayton has 364 residents, the Dayton in New Mexico boasts 252; in Oregon, 506; in Montana, 102; and Dayton, Washington, leads this groups with its population listed as 3026. Incidentally this is the first time in history this city has passed the 3000 mark.

Of the four Daytons located in the south, the one in Kentucky heads the list with 8,000 people. Next is Dayton, Tennessee with 1,870; Dayton, Texas, with 1,279, and last is Dayton Alabama, with 153.

Dayton, Ohio, is the largest town of that name in the country. Its people number 210,718. The other Daytons in order of their population are: Pennsylvania, 882; Iowa, 732; Main, 454; Indian, 451; Nevada, 358; New Jersey, 349; New York, 301; Minnesota, 253; Wyoming, 240; Illinois, 177; Wisconsin, 126; Michigan, 60; and Maryland, 24.

These figures are based on the 1940 census listings found in the commercial and literary atlas in the county auditor's office.

New Elevator For Community

C. J. Broughton To Add To Storage Capacity

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 3, 1941

Hogenson Construction Co., a specialized contracting company of Minneapolis, has started the construction of a grain elevator for C. J. Broughton, this type of work being their specialty. Potlatch Yards, Inc., of this city is furnishing the material.

The new elevator, which is 36 by 40 and is to be 50 feet high, is to be built alongside of the present elevator of Mr. Broughton just east of the city. It will have around 60,000 bushel capacity.

Merle Gwinn Returns To Work In Bank

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 3, 1941

Merle Gwinn, who has been employed for several weeks in the Columbia National Bank, is a

local boy, a number of people have been pleased to learn after inquiring who the "newcomer" was. Merle has been away from Dayton for most of the time since he was graduated from Pietrzycki high school here in 1934.

Since that time he worked for the Price Construction, attended the state college, and for several years was employed in the Crescent store. He and Mrs. Gwinn reside at 1028 S. Third.

Dale Hutchens, who has been employed at the bank for several years, is subject to selective service call and does not know when he may be called for his year's army duty.

Jack Black Returns From Month's Trip

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June 8, 1941

Jack Black returned Monday from a month's tour east to Pittsburgh and south to Los Angeles. Jack had intended to go on to New York and get a hearing on the Major Bowes program. The same day he got word to continue on to New York for this purpose he also got a telegram advising him of selective service duties so he cut his trip short. Being subject to selective service, Jack states that he thought it probably better to try to get on the Major Bowes program later, after he has his year of service completed.

There is no scenery in the country covered that will compare with that of Northern California, Oregon and Washington, in Jack's opinion. However, he found the opportunity for work increased as he got east and south. He stated that young men are stopped on the streets of Los Angeles and asked to go to work. He had two offers of jobs in Ohio. At East Liverpool, Ohio, he visited the former Barbara Nichols and her husband and Miss Phyllis Stofer, who was to be married the next day.

Jack reported that the last ten miles of his trip east by bus was interrupted by a strike on the Greyhound lines and that he had to take a taxi to finish the trip. He also went from Pittsburg to Los Angeles by bus. In New Mexico the bus was stopped twice to check on citizenship, Jack reports, the government taking strong precautions near the Mexican border.

From Los Angeles Jack accompanied his two sisters and their husbands and his niece here for a short visit with other members of the family. They are Mr. and Mrs. Lee Olmstead and Mr. and Mrs. Ty Smith and daughter, Sharon Lee. Mrs. Olmstead is the former Babe Black and Mrs. Smith was formerly Mary. Mr. Olmstead is assistant manager of a Western Auto Supply and Mr. Smith manager of a large food market.

Beaver Inroads Brought to End

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 27, 1941

W. T. Wooten, state game protector, caught a pair of beaver Monday at the T. J. Rose farm and orchard three miles east of town on North Touchet, Mr. Rose, who asked Mr. Wooten to trap the animals says he thinks the beaver the most interesting animal there is but after they professed a fondness for his apple trees and destroyed four or five, he had to complain.

Mr. Wooten set the traps Saturday and on Monday made the catch, which is considered a good catch. The government sells the hides, and will net, it is expected, \$25 to \$30 a fur when they are cured. The male beaver caught weighed 50 pounds and the female 40 pounds.

The animals in this vicinity do not build mound homes under water but burrow into the bank, having the entrance to their home below water. They cut willows and apple trees into four-foot length and take them into the dens for winter food. After they have eaten the bark, they push the sticks out of the den and let them float down the stream.

DRIVERLESS AUTO TURNS, GOES OVER BANK

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August 7, 1941

Last Saturday noon, Reed Jonas' '37 Chevrolet got away from him out in the field and decided to take a jaunt under its own power. The car started off down the hill, Jonas almost caught it, but it got away again and turned around.

Jonas might have caught it then but he was on the right side and couldn't reach the steering wheel. Finally the car somersaulted over a 20 foot bank and ended its trip. The heavy damage that resulted from the run-away was covered by insurance.

Bake Rite to be Remodeled

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 27, 1941

Mr. and Mrs. Oldoski announced today that the Bake Rite Bakery will take on a new and improved look very soon. The building is owned by the Marvin McCauley Estate and is managed by Mrs. Loren Coulter of Walla Walla.

Plans for a modern sales room have been worked out by the City Lumber & Coal Yard and the very latest in Celotex sales room architecture will be incorporated in the remodeling. This improvement to main street is just another step to a bigger and better Dayton!



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

75th Publication

January 21, 2000

THE *SHOE BOX* FEATURES THE YOUNG WOMEN OF DAYTON WHO SERVED THEIR COUNTRY

Visiting Nurse Tells Of Her Experience In Philippines

By Dotty O

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August, 1945

After spending the five momentous months near Manila, on Luzon in the Philippines, Lt. Joyce Larson, nurse in the U. S. Army, arrived in town Sunday for about a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. Wallace Larson. Joyce has a 60-day leave, most of which she will spend in California visiting friends.

This leave was an unexpected event for Joyce. She found out she was going on a Tuesday and left the following Saturday. She made the trip home in three days by plane with four stops - a trip that had taken her 30 days by boat when she first went to Manila in March of this year.

Joyce was stationed in a general hospital, one of several, about 15 miles outside Manila - "in a bunch of muddy fields." The hospitals consisted of a group of tents; the unit in which she worked held about 1500 patients, and was called a "receiving and evacuation" hospital. It was the job of the staff and 80 nurses there to take in the fresh casualties, determine their type of wound and evacuate them to the proper medical unit, or back to the States.

The name of this hospital station is Wac Wac, and is to be the biggest medical center set up in this war. The nurses live in crude barracks near the hospital, but "at least they have floors in them." Joyce arrived there while the first hospital was being set up, and at that time, the nurses lived in tents.

Patients come in from Okinawa, Iwo Jima, and Northern Luzon; many of them are flown in on helicopters. Joyce said it was quite an experience to have one fly in and settle down right outside the window.

The hospitals also handle Filipino guerillas that are fighting there, and some Filipino citizens. The worst aspect of the situation for civilians is lack of clothing, Joyce said. There just isn't any. In Joyce's barracks, at the time she landed, there were 18 sheets; now there are only two. The others have been sold for clothing at high prices. It is not unusual either, to see an entire family running around in what used to be a parachute. She added, "You just can't send anything to the laundry that has a little tear in it, because they figure you want to throw it away - and you never get it back.

"Food isn't scarce, and there is some system of rationing, but they use their stamps in the black market, and then beg food from American mess kits." The natives come around and scrape the bits of food out of the kits into a big bucket. "I thought it was for their pigs at first, until I saw them go across the street and start eating it. When you open your kit, they swarm around like a bunch of flies," she said.

Inflation has really hit Manila, and Joyce fails to see how a G.I. can live there, prices are so high. The natives have gone all-out for American trade, knocking the front out of their shanty homes and opening up a business of some kind or another. They charge the Americans exorbitant prices, although the officials are trying to enforce ceiling prices. "Even a banana is 50 pesos," she exclaimed.

Manila itself was a beautiful, modern town, Joyce said, but had been completely demolished. There were only a few buildings left. Of course, "there are 10,000 of these little shops now," she added. But even the residential district has been destroyed.

These shops also sell what they call coffee and doughnuts, coca cola - and even orange pop, "but it isn't the same." They copy everything American they can; although the Americans are afraid to eat it, as most of it is very dirty. What they do does not taste like an American-made product. The Filipinos have even opened night clubs, they are so anxious for American trade. "Their bands are surprisingly good, and their jittersbugs are as good as any I've seen in the states," Joyce said.

Manila is again MacArthur's headquarters, and Joyce has seen both MacArthur and Stillwell there. "The town is full of brass - there must be ten generals in Manila itself and 96 in the vicinity." It is also full of soldiers and sailors - but she hasn't seen many Marines. "I really want to hand it to the Wacs there; they work long and hard," she said. There are quite a few Wacs, but "about a thousand soldiers to ever one."

Transportation is the big problem among the armed services. Nothing even resembling a "civilian car" is driven by anything less than a colonel. Conditions are so bad that a driver never thinks of leaving his car without first removing some essential part from the motor and taking it with him. Now the would-be borrowers have "wised up" and begun carrying spare parts around in their pockets. "If you're walking though, someone will always pick you up," she said.

The worst feature of that part of the country is the weather, Joyce maintains. The tropical heat is unbearable because of the humidity. Veterans report the heat is worse there than on most other islands in the vicinity. Joyce declares it's the only place in the world you can stand ankle-deep in cement-like mud and have dust blow in your face at the same time.

The rainy season has started now, but the heat hasn't let up any. Many of their hospital cases come from those suffering tropical diseases such as yellow jaundice, dengue fever, hepatitis, dysentery, and skin diseases such as "jungle rot." However, "jungle rot" is not a rot, but a skin disease caused by the heat, Joyce pointed out.

Joyce has been swimming in the harbor at Manila, but it's "like swimming in hot water and is very dirty." The harbor is jammed with between 30 and 40 half-sunken boats, with their hulls sticking into the air. The harbor has not been cleaned out since the Japs sunk our ships there, and since we retaliated later. No big boats can get into the harbor now, and passengers come in on LST's or other smaller craft that ferry between the big boats and the dock.

"The men in the wards act like three-year-olds at Christmas when we get in some fresh eggs or potatoes," Joyce said. "All fresh food that comes in goes to the patients which is as it should be, she declared. "The rest of us eat dehydrated food and canned stuff. We have all of that we want.

While Joyce was there, Lt. Tom Jackson was also stationed at another hospital, in Manila, for about two months. "We had a good time, and I was certainly surprised when I walked out of my tent and saw him standing there, because I didn't know he was even around," she said. Jackson's wife, Marjorie Armstrong Jackson, is a cousin to Lt. Larson.

Miss Larson has been in the army 17 months, and will report back at Fort Lewis at the end of her 60 days where she is a medical patient for a tropical skin disease. "They won't let you run out on them," she said. "When we first arrived in the states at the Fairfield hospital outside of San Francisco, they gave us some G.I. pajamas and took all our clothes away from us so we couldn't run away."

Dayton's Main Street and More - The Old and The New - January 21, 2000

Virginia Rock On Top Of Norris Pile

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November, 1945

Fred Norris received the following letter from Mrs. Laura Dole Bartell.

It seems that the men in the service all over the world have been sending you rocks for your collection, so it is fitting and proper that you should have one from Virginia too.

Last Sunday Leta Conrade Ellison, her husband, Ewan Ward and I enjoyed a trip over the Skyline drive of the Blue Mountains of Virginia.

This Sky-line doesn't compare with ours, as far as rugged beauty is concerned, however, the oak and maple trees are very vivid just at this season. It was a lovely day and so nice to be with folks from the Old Home Town.

We visited Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, as well as several other places of historic interest. We hiked down a canyon 1.25 miles to a mountain stream to find this crystal-like rock. Then the struggle 5 miles back up the mountain, so please put this treasure on top of "Ye old rock pile;" we'll be home soon to see.

From the C-D we feel you people have done a big job in helping end the war.

Take care of yourself, Dayton and Washington state. There just isn't any place as nice.

Sincerely,

T-5 Laura Dale Bartell, 2nd Sig. Ser. Bn, Washington 25, D.C.

Luxury Doesn't Replace Home

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November, 1945

From Priscilla Bauers, Napoleon Bonaparte, Paris, France, October 21, 1945

Things got a little mixed up in headquarters, so they shipped us all to Paris instead of Rome. We are in a headquarters outfit now and are living right in town. Headquarters is suppose to move to Rome the first of December, but you never can tell about the ATC. They get things so screwed up, you never know from one minute to the next what the score is.

We flew down here from Prestwick last Monday, and have done nothing but play ever since. The few of us who are assigned to the motor pool don't have to report to work until tomorrow, so we have done nothing but see the sights and have a good time.

All we have to do for ourselves is eat and sleep. We tell the operator what time we want to get up in the morning, and he calls us at that time. Then all we have to do is dress, go down and eat, and go to work. The maid comes in, cleans the room, makes the beds, shines our shoes, hangs up our clothes, etc.

Our meals are served in a lovely dining room by French waiters. All we do is go in and sit down. From then on we're waited on hand and foot. In the basement there is an ice cream bar,

also a beer bar.

Oh, yes, you've probably read about the American Legion hamburger joint here in Paris. That isn't far from us. I've eaten so many hamburgers and onions in the past six days, that they are practically running out my ears. There are also several large theatres reserved for allied troops-free. And there are a few GI night clubs, one in the Eiffel Tower. You can go anywhere you want to for nothing on the Metro subway.

So far I've seen Paris from the air, on the ground, and underground, and have been paid for it too. Have visited a lot of the famous objects 'd art, gone window shopping, etc. Now there's just one thing left that I want to do more than anything in all the world. I just want to go home.

Here I sit in all this luxury yelling my head off because I want to go home. Must be out of my head, but I'm sure not alone.

Am going to let Uncle Carl know where I am now. Maybe he can come here to see me. That would help some, but what I wouldn't give just to be home with my Mom and Dad right now.

Martha Cyrus in Phillipines

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November, 1945

Luzon, July 25, 1945 To her Mother:

Well, two years ago today I left home to start my army life. Seems like a lot longer time in some ways and just a very short time in other ways. It has been a happy life and a sad life. It has been a hard and an easy life. It has been a rich and a poor existence. It's been a confining and a broadening existence. Above all, it has been an education and a means of extensive travel. I think it will make me able to live a fuller and more completely happy future. I know I am much wiser and understanding than ever before. I have become much more tolerant and have a better idea about how other people think, act and live. Yes, it has been very worthwhile. I am sure any woman who has been in an outfit like this will understand much better, though she hasn't experienced the most brutal part of the war, things war can do and why men act and talk as they do and be able to make them forget more readily than those who have remained in civilian life. We won't look on a cripple with horror and make him hate himself, we won't have that awesome, worshipful look when we talk to them that embarrasses. We will be able to talk of war in a matter of fact sort of way and not ask foolish and embarrassing questions. I believe we will make it possible for a fellow to adjust himself back to civilian life much, much better than all the loving care of his civilian family. Things they won't want to tell their folks, they will be able to get off their chests because we will be able to appreciate and understand how hard it will be to come home and be expected to be just like they were before

they went through all the unpleasantness of a task that had to be done.

Well, this seems to have turned into a lecture, but it was something to write, and I believe explains how some of us feel about what we have gotten from a pioneering adventure for women of America. We gripe and are tired, but have loved and, yes, at times, hated the things we have experienced. We know what we have gone through isn't half so hard as what the fellows have endured and are humbled by this knowledge. God help us if we use unwisely and carelessly the things and knowledge we have acquired. Yes, I believe we will be much better citizens than we were before. We will most certainly take an interest in community life. Yes, we'll fight for the betterment of conditions. We will be more orderly and have more regular habits and be able to use time to a great advantage.

Well, I guess I better quit now. You can give this to Pink and Pat if you want to. It might give people a better understanding of us and the way we think and act.

The following articles are from *The Chronicle-Dispatch* - August, 1944

LOCAL GIRL JOINS WAVES

Word has reached us that Virginia Jones has joined the Waves, women's branch of naval service. Virginia has spent the summer working for the Walla Walla Bulletin, and was to teach again this year in an Idaho school. Bill Chandler of the local selective service board tells us he has official word of Virginia's embarkation on her new career.

Girl Marine To Visit Home

Miss Mary Lou Chandler, a member of the Women's Marine Corps, is expected to arrive home Friday on furlough. She has been stationed at a camp near San Diego, Calif.

Army Nurse in Burma

Marjorie Hawks, an army nurse, say her folks, just doesn't write anything any more except to tell them she is all right. She just works, eats and sleeps, according to her letters. The "monotony" of existence started, it seems, when she was moved from India to the jungles of Burma. Marj has been "over there" about 18 months, but she hasn't any idea if she will soon be relieved for a trip home.

NURSE RELEASED TO JOIN HUSBAND
The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 15, 1945

Lt. Janet Kitterman Tofte, of the army nurses' corps, has received her discharge and arrived home Monday morning from a post in California. Her enlistment was agreeable that she should be released if her husband was discharged, which he was last month.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

76th Publication

February 18, 2000

"Things" Were Different Back When

Ferry Operating

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 8, 1952

Mrs. Nae Turner called Tuesday morning to say that the Snake river had "gone down" six feet in the week ending Monday evening, and that the ferry was again in operation. It had been closed down for a time because of the high water.

Cloyce Johnson Band Plays in Kahlots and Washtucna

In the 40's, Dad's band (Cloyce, Deb Laughery, Maurice Hoffeditz and Nadine) played for public dances in Kahlots and Washtucna. There were two ways to get there from Dayton - the slow way and the fast way. The fast(er) way was going over Lyons Ferry. The slow way was going out and around by Dusty, which was a very long way.

When we went across the ferry, Dad would make arrangements with Nae to pick us up after the dance, about 1:00 in the morning. This, of course, was not a normal run for him. Nae would set his alarm and wait for the honking of the car horn. Nae was very conscientious in meeting us. The many times we played across the River, everything worked out great except one time. This one time Dad honked and honked the horn. No Nae. Finally Dad gave up, and we backtracked and went around. Needless to say, it was a long, long trip home.

Nae was very dedicated to running his ferry. It was great fun (at least for young people) crossing the River on the ferry, and I would be astounded how he could steer that wooden structure on those ropes and end up where he needed to be.

No matter what, I would not trade those days for anything, and I am sure Dad would not have either.

Seattle Times Features Story on Lyons Ferry Crossing and Nae G. Turner

Article Points To Legislation In Highway Bill

Dayton-Chronicle - April 25, 1957

(Ed. Note: This story and picture about Nae G. Turner, operator of the Lyons Ferry, appeared in the April 7 edition of the Seattle Times. The story is reprinted as it appeared in the large metropolitan daily.)

When Gov. Albert D. Rosellini signed the 1957 omnibus highway bill, he may have sounded the death knell for one of the state's oldest and most distinctive ferry services.

This is Lyons Ferry, where a motorless barge plies back and forth across the Snake River in a lonely, rugged region about 35 miles northwest of Dayton.

One feature of the new omnibus highway law was to put Lyons Ferry on the state highway system, a move which sponsors hope eventually will lead to construction of a bridge over the Snake, replacing the ferry.

But Nae G. Turner, who has owned and operated Lyons Ferry for 11 years, isn't losing much sleep over the possibility that he eventually may be put out of business by a bridge or a more modern state ferry.

"Your guess is as good as mine," was Turner's comment to the question of what the new highway law would mean to him.

Turner's ferry is a barge tied by ropes and pulleys to a cable which stretches across the Snake, high in the air and anchored on either shore in bedrock and cement. The current, pushing against the boat, moves it across the river.

Adjustment of the boat's angle to the current, by means of the ropes, determines the vessel's direction.

Lyons Ferry dates back to the 1860's when it provided a Snake River crossing on the old Mullan military road. For as long as Turner's records show, it always has been a gravity ferry. Not many like it are

left.

On busy days Turner hauls 40 or 50 cars across the Snake on his ferry, which operates a few hundred yards upstream from a high steel bridge of the Union Pacific Railroad.

Many of the ferry users are motorists going to or from Palouse Falls, a tourist attraction about six miles up the Palouse River from the ferry.

The newly designated state highway will run from Delany in Columbia county, to a point near Washtucna in Adams county, with a river crossing at or near Lyons Ferry. Considerable improvement of roads will be needed to bring them up to state standards.

Money for this work and for a bridge or state ferry will be sought at later sessions of the legislature, so no change is foreseen in Lyons Ferry in the next two years.

Changes in road and railroad locations along the river will result from construction of a series of dams on the Snake between Pasco and Lewiston, Idaho. But timing and details of these changes still are indefinite.

While the legislature's action may have put the handwriting on the wall for Turner, he expects to go right on hauling motorists across the Snake on his motorless craft until "progress" overtakes him.

Another story

In the 50's the state required a "No Smoking" sign be placed on the ferry. Nae asked Jack (Dieringer) to make a sign for him. On a piece of wood, Jack carved out the lettering and painted the letters red. Apparently the sign was safe while the ferry was in operation. Shortly after the ferry had been put out of operation and set aside, Nae went into to the post office to tell Jack that someone decided the sign should be theirs. When Jack told me the story just recently, he added Nae was furious over the incident.

The ferry is still in its place on the riverbank near where it went back and forth and back and forth on the River for many years; however, without its "No Smoking" sign.

Following is an article on the Snake River Ferry that many of us living in the area used in days back when.

104 Different Garments Modeled During County Style Show Saturday 300 People Attend Show

By Rosa Lee Boyd, County Extension Agent
The Dayton Chronicle - April 3, 1958

"April Showers" was the decoration theme of the County Style Show held last Saturday, March 29, in the multi-purpose room of the grade school.

The Homecraft Home Economics Club was responsible for this theme setting for the modeling of 104 different garments including children's outfits, teenage and adult; housedresses, street dresses, coats, suits and party dresses - some formal, others informal.

Approximately 300 people attended this show, many of them taking part in the Silver Tea immediately following. Proceeds from this tea goes into the Scholarship Fund sponsored by the County Home Economic Clubs.

All the garments modeled as part of the regular show were made by women and girls of the county, some of the girls in home economics classes, some in 4-H and others at home. There are several reasons why women and girls sew at home: they save anywhere from 1/3 to 2/3 on a garment; they are able to get a good fit in many cases where they have specific fitting problems; some feel that the time they spend sewing for the family using quality materials, is actually adding to the family income; while others sew because of the satisfaction of achievement they gain, through making something that is useful as well as really good looking; then there are those who like to sew as a hobby or an escape from some of the tensions created by other things they do.

Minimum Care

All the garments made and modeled in the show were of good materials, many of them featuring "minimum care," that were in many cases washable, requiring little or no ironing, crease resistant, etc. Many of these garments were Easter outfits, others spring and summer clothes.

To start the show off with a bang, Mrs. Wallace Robins modeled a long black dress - with a bustle - and hat that belonged to Mrs. Elbe Startin's great-grandmother, back in the gay nineties. Picking up the roaring twenties style was Mrs. Clarence McBride who modeled a dress of the 20's which belongs to and was worn then by Mrs. Marvin Newby. And to bring us up to date with a style so similar to the one Mrs. McBride was wearing, Peggy Sullivan modeled a modern chemise or sack style dress belonging to Mrs. Buddy Turner.

Hat Parade

Other sparks of interest along the way as a

break between the regular models were added. One of these was a skit or hat parade done by five Camp Fire girls, Karen Ingram, Johns Ingram, Sandra Sanders, Barbara Breedlove, Mary Fry, under the leadership of Mrs. Dick Ingram. The skit portrayed hats these girls had dressed up themselves with a commentary to go with them, and they had used such things as coffee cans, small kitchen gadgets, wheat and grass foliage and fruits or nuts thereof, wood products - shavings, twigs, etc, and the time symbol. They were attired to suit the mood of the hat they had created and really were quite good performers.

Another period of dress, one that bears some resemblance to the styles we see advertised today, was the dress of a worsted material with a fur piece for the neck worn by Mrs. Gib Munden. The outfit she wore belongs to Mrs. Dan Burchett - I believe they said the year was about 1916. Mrs. Munden also wore a hat from the same period. Mrs. Elmer Thompson took us a couple of years forward by modeling the graduation dress of 1918 belonging to Mrs. Al Fullerton, Mrs. Thompson also wore a hat of this same period.

Mrs. Kenneth Krouse modeled a long skirt and a jacket belonging to Mrs. Louis James' grandmother. Then last, but not least, in the field of old clothing, was a party dress owned by Mrs. Leman Roy, modeled by Beverly Peterson. It was most interesting as well as entertaining to see some of the similarities in clothing advertised now to that especially of the 1920's.

Children's Outfits

Under the classifications of children's outfits which included quite a number of teenagers too, we had the following models: Jeanie Julian, Gwennis Ferguson, Debbie and Phillip Howard, Carol, Marjorie and Susan Eslick, Rita and Lee Ann Literal, Karen Hoppe, Merlene Turner, Kathy and Lynn Kraker, Kathy Nelson, Ileene Patrick, Jill Cyr, Barbara Brown, Judy, Karen, Jean, Robert and Mary Alice Beatty, Joe and Leslie Gritman, Merridy Schreck, Elaine Stearns, Dorothy Carson, Darlene McHargue, Jackie Harting, Pamela Sunderland, Barbara Breedlove and Pamela Montgomery. Mrs. Dariel Anderson modeled with her two sons, Brad and Kent, since the three of them were wearing identical beach coats, and Mrs. Charles Munden modeled with her three daughters, Shannon, Charlene and Joann because the four of them were mother-daughter dresses of same material and design.

Housedresses were modeled by Mrs. Francis

Dahlstrom, Mrs. Everett Stearns, Mrs. Lloyd Hutchens, Mrs. Ralph Jackson, Mrs. Kenneth Krouse and Mrs. Ben Trump, a cobbler's apron. All the housedresses could well double for a street dress if necessary.

Mrs. Jack Cyr modeled a dress suited for sport, or it could well double for a street dress and maybe a house dress too.

Street Dress

The street dresses modeled featured, cottons, woolens, rayons, nylon, dacron and blends, all stressing easy care. Models were: Mrs. Henry Jones, Mrs. Ester Bowen, Mrs. Bob Edwards, Mrs. Bob Jones, Mrs. Blanche Fletcher, Mrs. Bob Waggoner, Mrs. Earl Smith, Mrs. Walter Cahoon, Mrs. Don Knight, Mrs. Ethel Hopson, Mrs. Roy Eslick, Mrs. Delbert Howard, Mrs. Art Rossebo, Mrs. Elmer Thompson, Mrs. Jack Dieringer, Mrs. John Eaton, Mrs. Ida Smith, Mrs. Kenneth Krouse.

Suits and coats followed the same vein of materials as did the street dresses, featuring particularly crease resistant or wrinkle resistant, and even to the use of yarn - a hand knit. Models for this class were: Mrs. Alida Poulson, Mrs. Delbert Howard, Mrs. Gerald Howard, Mrs. Ralph Jackson, Mrs. Clarence McBride, Mrs. Art Sunderland, Rosalie Rossebo, Catherine Hart, Frances Doschades, and Mrs. John Harting.

The party dresses too were colorful and interesting in design and fabric. One of these featured a hand woven cotton, others were nylon, dacron, rayon, cotton and one hand knit, some were formal, others informal. Models in this group included: Mrs. Clarence McBride, Mrs. Austin McLain, Mrs. Don Lyman, Mrs. Wilbur Hinchliff, Mrs. Clarence Warren, Mrs. Art Rossebo, Rosalie Rossebo, Judy Beatty, Bernadine Thompson, and Mrs. Jack Dieringer.

We wish we had space to tell something about each of the garments, but is hardly possible due to numbers. It certainly was the largest one we have had in the last five years, and we appreciate those who modeled and the efforts put out by clothing leaders to get people to model something they had made. The Tucannon group has 20 members and they had 19 garments modeled to their credit.

**More on the
Lyons Ferry
in future
newletters**

**POPULATION IN
DAYTON IN 1958
3067**



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

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March 24, 2000

Walt Gollither writes to his Mom and Dad in 1945

Thanks to Kenneth Gollither, now living in Dayton, for sharing his letter of November, 1996, to his grandchildren and the USS Indianapolis story. One Dayton man saw the tragedy from the air; one Dayton man lost his life in the tragedy.

Your grandfather was sorting some Gollither family history the other day and I found some letters written by your uncle Walter Raymond Gollither to the family back home. At this time he was stationed in the Pacific on the Palau Islands. He was a navy pilot who flew many aircraft from fighter planes to PBV's (a PBV is a big 'ol sea plane that takes off and lands on the water; they are still used today). He would sometimes address his mail to dad; mom; dad and mom; and even sometimes to Kennie. (I was 14 years old at the time of this letter.) The letter that follows is of real historical interest. The additions in parentheses are those of mine for clarification. The letter:

September 10, 1945

Dear Mom & Dad,

I finally received a letter from home, yours Mom, first one since I moved here from Peliliu. (Peliliu is one of the Palau Islands.) (He may have written this letter from Guam.) Also received a note from Don (Don Cox who is Walt's step-brother, Ken's half brother, who had been recently shot on Iwo Jima and was in San Francisco recovering.) mailed from Treasure Island (San Francisco). I don't suppose he will be coming out here now that the war is definitely over. (September 2, 1945, Japan officially surrender to the United States of America) (But, Don was on his way to either Wake Island or Guam for the preparation of the invasion of Japan when this letter was written; that is another story.) He should be able to get a discharge about the same time I'll get mine.

The navy today announced their new point system where we now get credit for overseas duty. All navy pilots need to get out is 44 points and I have 43, so you can see it won't be long now. By the middle of next month I'll have enough and should be on my way home by the end of Oct. Golly I can hardly wait for various reasons. (He wanted to get home to his girl friend, Nita, who he later marries.)

Now it can be told that censorship is over. When the Indianapolis was sunk, this terrible tragedy took place 300 miles north of Peliliu. No body knew about it until 5 days later and soon as we got the word we went out there immediately. We took a plane load of life rafts and dozens of life jackets which were dropped to the people in the water. We flew real low, about 50 feet above the water and was flying as slow as we could possibly travel without stalling. I'm telling you it was a sight I'll never forget long as I live. When you see 309 people swimming around in the middle of the ocean trying frantically to stay afloat, it's something that's not easy to dismiss from your mind. Some of the survivors were on life boats from the ship but they were so crowded many were in the water hanging onto the sides. Most had on life

jackets but 5 days and nights in the water a person nearly dies. Lots of them were floating around dead. We flew so low we could see them lying face down in the water. The ones that were alive would wave their arms to us as we flew over them. The water over an area of 15 square miles was covered with oil and people were strung all over this area. They stayed in groups of 25 to 50 but many were off by themselves. We circled this area from 4 in the afternoon until it became dark, but in the meantime a PBV came out and landed to keep the position until a couple of destroyers got there. Soon as the PBV landed so many survivors started climbing aboard they kicked so darn many holes in the plane that it wasn't able to fly again, but it was worth it, it kept the people out of water until the ships arrived. The plane had to be sunk right there, but it was worth a thousand planes to save those poor people.

It was terrible news to hear Bill Davis (Bill was a few years younger than Walt; probably graduated from Dayton High School in about 1943. Walt graduated in 1940.) was aboard her. You probably know I spent one evening with him in San Diego before I left. (Left to the Pacific Islands.) It's hard to believe those things happen, and what makes it so bad in this case the war ended a few days later. (The dropping of the atomic bombs shortened the war considerably.)

Well don't you folks worry about me now. The war's over and you can expect me home before Thanksgiving. Write often.

Your son, Walt

Kenneth added the following comment: I have attached an article that I got from my computer that describes the event your uncle Walt experienced. (Ed. Note: Following are excerpts from that article.)

THE TRAGEDY OF THE USS INDIANAPOLIS

By Paul Brockman, IHS manuscripts archivist

The year 1995 is filled with many memories regarding the 50th anniversary of the end of World War II. To most it was a time of rejoicing and liberation. To some it marked the beginning of the atomic age with the destruction of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Often lost among these remembrances, as it was at the time, was the fate of the heavy cruiser USS Indianapolis (CA 35). On Sunday, 29 July 1945, the Indianapolis was torpedoed and sunk by a Japanese submarine 600 miles west of Guam on its way to Leyte. Of the 1,196 crew members, only 316 survived. It was estimated that as many as 850 of the crew were able to abandon ship; however, most perished while awaiting rescue. The Ship's captain, Charles Butler McVay, III, was the first officer in the history of the United States Navy to be court martialled for losing his ship to the enemy in time of war. McVay was found guilty of negligence in failing to issue the order to "zig zag" in hostile waters.

Both McVay and the Indianapolis had exemplary war records, not indicative of incompetence or negligence. The Indianapolis was the flag ship of the U. S. Fifth Fleet and saw extensive combat duty in the South Pacific earning ten battle stars for action in numerous engagements including "The Great Marianas Turkey Shoot," the covering of the Iwo

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

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Jima landings, and the pre-invasion bombardment of Okinawa. On 16 July 1945 the ship departed the Mare Island Naval Shipyard in California on a secret cargo mission to Tinian Island in the Marianas. The mission entailed carrying several parts for the assemblage of the atomic bombs used to be dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, including uranium. The ship delivered its cargo on 26 July and was returning to Leyte after successfully completing this mission when it was torpedoed.

Charles Butler McVay's credentials are equally impressive. The son of an admiral, McVay was a 1920 graduate of the Naval Academy. Prior to the outbreak of the Second World War, he served as senior naval aide to President Roosevelt. During the war, McVay was awarded the Silver Star, the Bronze Star, and the Purple Heart. McVay had been in command of Indianapolis since November, 1944.

In his narrative recorded on 27 September 1945, McVay described his recollections of the events surrounding the sinking as follows:

"On Sunday night, the 29th of July, we had been zig zagging up until dark. We did not zig zag thereafter. We had intermittent moonlight, so I am told, but it was dark from about 2330 until sometime earlier the next morning.

At approximately five minutes after midnight, I was thrown from my bunk on the emergency cabin bridge by a violent explosion followed shortly thereafter by another explosion. I went to the bridge and noticed, in my emergency cabin and the charthouse, that there was quite a bit of acrid white smoke. I couldn't see anything.

I got out on the bridge. The same conditions existed out there. It was dark, it was this whitish smoke. I asked the Officer of the Deck if he had had any reports. He said 'No, Sir, I have lost all communications, I have tried to stop the engines. I don't know whether the order has ever gotten through to the engine room.'

So we had no communications whatsoever. Our engine room telegraph was electrical, that was out; sound powered phones were out, all communications were out forward. As I went back to the cabin to get my shoes and some clothes, I ran into the damage control officer, Lieutenant Commander Casey Moore, who had the midwatch on the bridge as a supervisory watch.

He had gone down at the first hit and came back up to the bridge and told me that we were going down rapidly by the head, and wanted to know if I desired to pass the word to abandon ship. I told him 'No.'

We had only about a three degree list. We had been through a hit before, we were able to control it quite easily and in my own mind I was not at all perturbed. Within another two or three minutes the executive officers came up, Commander Flynn, and said, 'We are definitely going down and I suggest that we abandon ship.'

Well knowing Flynn and having utter regard for his ability, I then said, 'pass the word to abandon ship.'

McVay was tried on 3 December 1945 by a Naval Court Martial composed of seven members. His trial was based on two charges: First, inefficiency in failing to issue and insure the execution of orders for the abandonment of the USS Indianapolis; Second, negligence in "Suffering a Vessel of the Navy to be Hazarded" by neglecting and failing to cause a zig zag course to be steered when visibility conditions and information concerning enemy submarines required him under the danger from submarine attack. McVay was acquitted of the first charge, but convicted of the second charge. He was neither charged with, nor tried for, losing the Indianapolis. The court sentence against McVay decreed loss of one hundred numbers in his temporary grade of Captain and one hundred numbers in his permanent grade of Commander. In view of his outstanding previous record, the court unanimously recommended clemency. Taking the recommendations of Admirals King and Nimitz, Secretary of the Navy Forrestal remitted the sentence. McVay retired

from the Navy in 1949 as a Rear Admiral, although he never again commanded a ship. He also was never able to recover from the emotional loss of the Indianapolis and in 1968 he died from a self inflicted pistol wound to the head.

The court martial produced one controversial witness. Summoned from Japan by the prosecution was Commander Mochitsura Hashimoto, the office in charge of the submarine that torpedoed the Indianapolis. In his testimony, Hashimoto stated that he would have been able to sink the cruiser regardless of the zig zagging. This claim was substantiated by an American submarine commander, Captain Glynn Donaho, who confirmed that the maneuver was of "no value to surface ships."

McVay's supporters claimed that he was serving as a scapegoat for the Navy's not sending out search planes when the cruiser's arrival was four days overdue. In all, the crew spent five days in shark infested waters before a Navy seaplane accidentally spotted them on 3 August. At the same time that McVay's sentence was being announced, the Navy issued its "Narrative of the Circumstances of the Loss of the U.S.S. Indianapolis." In the document, four Navy officers, whose duty it was to account for the whereabouts of the ship, were publicly reprimanded. These officers were criticized for their "failure to report that the ship had not arrived in Leyte as scheduled."

After sifting through much of the information, three possible explanation for this tragedy are possible: 1) McVay was indeed guilty of failing to carry out the "zig zagging" procedure which allowed the Japanese submarine commander to score a direct hit on the ship; 2) McVay was the victim of a Navy cover up to place the ship's loss on his shoulders rather than accounting for the delay in ordering rescue operations which could have saved numerous lives; 3) McVay and the Indianapolis were the victims of a series of uncontrollable events.

From a modern purely speculative point of view, the Indianapolis appeared to be in the wrong place at the wrong time. Although the waters of the Philippine Sea in which they were traveling were not entirely safe, given the location and the fact that everyone knew that the end of the war was near, it was unlikely to expect an enemy submarine. It was estimated by some, that the Japanese had only two operational submarines at that time. In his statements, McVay maintained that the sky was cloudy when he retired for the evening shortly after 23:00 hours and that should the moon reappear, he was to be awakened and zig zagging was to resume. Apparently the sky did clear about the same time Hoshimoto's submarine spotted the ship. Everything happened within a half hour's time. The two or three torpedoes that struck the cruiser were so well placed that they knocked out the ship's communication system before it could send a distress signal as well as causing it to sink in under fifteen minutes. From the port of Leyte's perspective, those in charge, while not blameless, were also operating under standard procedures. It was not uncommon for ships to be rerouted without telling the port authorities so that the Indianapolis overdue arrival was not cause for immediate concern. Also, because of the secrecy surrounding the ship's mission, a lack of communication was not unusual. When all the information is added, the tragedy of the Indianapolis could have and should have been avoided, but because of a number of unusual circumstances, it was not. The weight of guilt should not overshadow the misfortune of the event.

To commemorate the USS Indianapolis, a memorial to the ship was unveiled in Indianapolis on 2 August 1995. The cut and polished stone monument is located along the canal in the downtown area.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW
April 21, 2000

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

78th Publication

DR. PIETRZYCKI CARED IN 1910 AND THERE ARE THOSE WHO CARE IN 2000

CITY PARK IS ASSURED

Generous Gift of Dr. M. Pietrzycki to The
City of Dayton

Columbia Chronicle - May 14, 1910

To the Mayor, the City Council, and the
Public of the City of Dayton,
Columbia county, state of
Washington:

I intend presenting the city of Dayton this evening, the deeds for about 45 acres of partly timbered land on both sides of the Touchet, in close proximity to the heart of the city, and admirably adapted for a public park, with possibilities of being made by an intelligent course into one of the most beautiful spots in the county, with this goes also a stone quarry in the upper and south end of the grounds, with a house and barn near thereby convenient and sufficient for the probable needs of the industry. The quarry is most favorably situated, and with modern means, the stone can be quarried from it, and delivered on both banks of the Touchet within the city limits, and to the county road at a minimum expense.

The object is to benefit this community, to arouse the public spirit to the desirability of doing something more and better than has been done up to the present time for the public good, seize the opportunity presenting itself with this gift, and others which may come in the future, to build up your city, and make residence therein as desirable as can be by improving its social, educational and industrial conditions.

There are some problems to be solved in connection with an intelligent improvement of the proposed park, and the preservation of its grounds, and the properties of many others, situated north on both sides of the Touchet, to protect them from damages by the said river.

I would rather that the city would decline accepting the gift offered than shirk its duty in the premises, which is: To properly control the Touchet by a well constructed stone wall supported by a rock and gravel level of sufficient width to withstand the pressure of high water, and abolish the branch, the so-called "Dutch creek" forever, and avoid past errors and make-shifts, as is

shown by the fact, that notwithstanding the expenditure of many thousands of dollars on the part of the city for the regulation of the Touchet, no evidence of the value remains and the Touchet at the present time is in no better condition than it was 20 or 30 years ago.

The modus operandi which I would suggest to the city is as follows: That the city procure for the quarry, best rock drills well adapted to this kind of rock, and use electric power, and the most efficient blasting powder, to quarry the necessary rock at a minimum expense and lease or purchase the rails now on the old O. R. & N. depot ground, which ground I hope will also become city property, and with these rails construct a track from the quarry, first on one and then on the other side of the proposed line of the stone wall, procure a couple of low push trucks or cars, to be used for delivery on the line, then construct at some place on the line 1 to 200 lineal feet of rock wall, for the purpose of ascertaining the exact cost of the same; then survey the river bed for the construction of similar rock walls on both sides (the distance between the walls to be about 120 feet in the clear) to the Main street bridge, making the line of the wall as straight as practicable.

Having in this manner ascertained the cost of the whole undertaking, if an assessment district would then be made of all the property which would be likely subject to the damage, and which would be benefitted by the proposed regulation of the Touchet, and a portion of the expense be assessed on said property, the assessments be made payable on or before in several years, I believe that the reasonable people owning said property, would not only not object, but would be highly in favor of the project, as it would at once increase the present value of said property, and permit them to make improvements on the property which are impossible under existing conditions. I would suggest, that the city should pay not only for the portion of the rock wall immediately protecting its own property, but also assist the other property by dividing the expense with them

as in the end the so improved property by being in future assessed higher for tax purposes, would gradually pay its full quota.

As regards the improvements and the government of the park, I would suggest the following:

This should be entirely removed from politics, and conducted through the medium of a park commissioner, who would be appointed by the city council for the term of three years. He should be a public spirited citizen, competent and willing to devote a part of his time to this public good, without salary. He should be given full charge of the park, and its employees, and to see that the money appropriated by the city council, or which would come from other sources for the park, should be as prudently and economically employed for the purpose designated as practicable; he should account periodically to the city council for all moneys received and disbursed for the park, and make a statement of its condition and requirements with such recommendations as he may deem wise and proper. He should have authority to make rules for the government and use of the park, subject, however, to the superior authority of the city council, to abrogate, change, or make new rules. He should have authority and privilege to appoint an associate or deputy park commissioner, to assist, or to act during his absence.

Another office, which I deem necessary to be created, is that of a park-keeper, with a salary of \$50 per month, and free use of a dwelling for himself and his family. He should be invested with the authority of a police officer of the city. This officer, as likewise other employees that may be required in the park, should be appointed by the park commissioner, and retained at his pleasure. The park-keeper should be a married man, honest, able, competent, industrious, and willing to devote his full time to the service of the park. He would have immediate charge of the improvements, stock, wagons, machinery, tools and implements, with duty to see that

Continued on Page 2

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they are kept in as good condition and repair as practicable with means at his command, he should further act as overseer of other employees, and follow the instructions of the park commission. A park-keeper giving satisfactory service would retain his position indefinitely.

To bring the park in a condition to be enjoyed by the public as such a great deal needs to be done; among these would be: The preparation of a landscape plan, for gradual working up to it; proper fencing of the whole grounds; the removal of a dwelling which I herewith donate to the city, to a lot purchased by me for that purpose and on which there is already a barn. The dwelling to serve as a residence for the park-keeper, and the lot and barn as depository for the various tools, implements, etc., the place being well situated for that purpose, on the end of First street, and adjoining the park. The purchase of two serviceable work horses, a wagon, various tools and implements, material for some temporary foot-bridges, etc. A considerable capital will be required, which I believe can be raised by the citizens individually, by subscription or otherwise, but I deem essentially necessary, that the city council should make a regular appropriation of \$1200 per annum for park purposes, out of the general fund at present, and should levy a park tax to cover this amount. Of this sum \$600 would go to pay the salary of the park-keeper, leaving only \$600 for the many necessary expenses to improve and keep up the park.

I sincerely believe that if the enterprise is carried out as here proposed, it will prove beneficial to the community in many ways, it will stimulate others to improve their property, it will stimulate more pleasant relations, provide healthy recreation for the young and old, and it would be a great help to the realization of the proposed Agricultural and Technical School.

Very respectfully, Marcel Pietrzycki

Now, let's read about the first Methodist Church

I received the following article from Darlene and Chad Broughton. Chad had received the article from a cousin in Seattle.

The following is from G. W. Kennedy's diary found in the memoirs of the Methodist Church. Script has been retained as written.

OUR CONFERENCE, 1874

Convened in July that summer in the City of Walla Walla--first session of Columbia River Conference, Bishop Merrill presided. There were twelve preachers present, and that made the entire membership of the conference. Those twelve men covered the entire field embraced in the great district, called the Inland Empire. The towns were, The Dalles, Walla Walla, LaGrande, Baker City, Boise City and the village of Pendleton. Indeed all of these were but villages. Not one of them was approached by railroad, excepting The Dalles, not one, by any other than stage coach or your own conveyance. Laborious travel was unavoidable. My first year in this territory I reached all of the settled portion of two counties and rode 3000 miles on horseback

DAYTON CIRCUIT, 1874

When I reached Dayton, my appointment, I found the situation about as frontier, in all respects, as the settlement of Yakima. Dayton was a town of one hundred people. No church within the entire county of Garfield. The homes of the people were cabins and shanties. There I had the most wonderful revival in all my ministry. Bro. Koonts helped me. The people came from the whole country round. We begun about the 1st of February with a deep snow, and cold weather. Religious conditions seemed as cold as the weather. But soon the spiritual stream broke loose, and what a glorious tide of revival - veritable stream of salvation. Well nigh 100 were converted, and the whole country was turned from the service of satan unto God. Dancing ceased, and it was many years before it could again be revived.

We were able to build a good church in the town that year. This was the coldest winter that I ever experience upon this coast. Thermometer went down to 35 degrees below zero, and was near that for a while. I traveled all the time horseback, and certainly had good chance to test the cold. One of my appointments was a school house called the "Turkey Pen," eight miles out of Dayton. I rode out to the neighborhood on Saturday, and to Bro. Nealy's home. Next morning was bitter cold. We saddled our horses and started to the school house, which was about two

miles away. We were well wrapped, but about half way over I became unbearable cold. I tried walking a short way, but on arriving and getting into the house found that both my ears had been frozen stiff. While Bro. Nealy built a fire, finding some coal oil, I proceeded to apply it, and thaw out. By the time about a dozen people had come in, I could feel the warm blood coursing all through again, and we went on with the meeting. People said I had preached the "smartest" sermon that day that they had heard. "Yes, no doubt, I am the smartest preacher you have listened to lately, physically--give the cold weather the credit." We all consented.

After dinner I got into the saddle again, and rode five miles right up that mountain, in face of the storm, to meet another appointment on head of the Pattet. No one came out, and after various efforts to build a fire, being too cold to accomplish it--I got on my horse and rode him a mile away to the nearest house. When I dismounted I had to be helped into the house.

I remained with that kind family until the weather moderated.

LET'S TALK CITY PARK

CCP (Citizens for Community Projects) is a group of volunteer people who have dedicated themselves to projects that benefit the young and adults throughout the county.

CCP made the Athletic Complex (Ballfield) happen with lots of donated hard work and donated money from citizens. Julia Mead and Jack Himmelberger co-chair the project. Other board members are Greg Fullerton, Diane McKinley and Jennie Dickinson. Touchet Valley Little League will host three large tournaments in July, 2000. It is estimated that 800-1000 people will come to Dayton during a period of 8 days. The group is now putting its efforts toward a permanent restroom facility, which is very necessary to have tournaments.

CCP has been working on another project to put new and safe playground equipment in the City park. This project is co-chaired by Vickie Hodgson and Dawn McGhan. Other officers are Colleen Graham and Anita Hutchens. The project will add fitness structures for children, older youth and adults.

Besides volunteer labor, funding is needed. Anyone wishing to make donations may send donations to Citizens for Community Projects in care of the American West Bank. Designate which project you wish to donate to - Athletic Complex or Park Playground equipment.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

79th Publication

May 26, 2000

The Shoe Box Opens Once Again

Writes Interestingly of Battle of Verdun and France

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 23, 1944

From Arthur Mumford in France, October 10

One of the most descriptive letters to come from our young service men in France is one written by Arthur Mumford to his stepfather and his mother, Mr. and Mrs. L.P. Bradley, a copy of which was forwarded to relatives here.

This young man is a nephew of Mrs. Lee Gritman and L. H. James and spent his early life here. His mother was formerly Miss Freda James, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Newt James. He is also a relative of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Sturdevant. He says in part:

Tonight is one of those nights when a roof over your head is a blessing. Of course we haven't any. It's getting pretty chilly, a dismal rain is falling, and it's blacker than the inside of your hat.

Tomorrow will be a nice muddy day, with wet feet and clothes common-place. Under normal conditions men couldn't live this way without being sick most of the time, but for some reason our sick rate is practically nil. I suppose all this sleeping and living in the open has a lot to do with it.

Yesterday I visited an American cemetery from World War I, and it was one of the most impressive sights I have ever seen. Rows and rows of stone crosses, each with the man's name, rank, unit, home state, date of death and any decorations he had received inscribed on them. We found several from the old Twenty-first and a lot from the Fifth division. The place was exceptionally well-kept, and had evidently been tended throughout the years of occupation.

Every other night I am on all-night duty. What free time we do have is spent in sleeping, although maintenance of equipment, clothes and other things has to come out of our free hours. At the present I am trying to work out a system of giving the men a couple of days off now and then, but these gents are all highly specialized, and not everyone can do their work. We've all been working constantly since arriving in France and the fellows are a bit tired. For myself I don't care, as I'd rather keep busy, but they are to be considered.

This is sure a mixed up section we are in now. Jews, German, Irish, Swedish and I don't know what all, but they are a swell bunch.

Our trip across France surely was interesting. We were the spearhead of the drive the Third army made, and we saw the joy and welcome the French people displayed first hand. Whenever we stopped in a village along the road, instantly the vehicle would be surrounded by the happy people.

Perhaps you remember the bombing of Verdun. We had a grandstand seat for it, and before it was over, the "grandstand" got a little hot. They came in about 10:30 p.m., first dropping flares so the whole valley was like day, then came the Luftwaffe [Ed: German air force during World War II]. They dropped big babies that night, and it was a beautiful yet horrible sight. The multitude of colors from the flares, the flash of the bombs, our AA shooting back, the red tracers crisscrossing the sky, and the flames from the burning buildings lit up the sky like Dante's Inferno.

We all stood behind a stone wall and watched until a stick of bombs landed nearby, then we all hit the holes. One dropped in the adjacent field, but it was a dud. It seemed like a year we waited after hearing the scream of the bomb then waited for it to go off.

I went into Verdun the next day, and evidently they were trying to knock out the bridge across the Meuse river because the houses were blown down all around the bridges but none of the big bridges were gone. I'd been through some pretty bad blitzed areas in London but this topped even those.

This was the only show of the vaunted Luftwaffe strength we saw on our trip, and I think it was the last we shall see. Hope so, anyway. Those bombs don't scare me like the shells do.

This may or may not be very interesting to you, but I promised I would tell you some of the interesting happenings and this was one of the most memorable. Nuff for now. God bless you.

Wally Payne: 'I'll Be Back'

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 10/45

Written to the C-D by Wally Payne
Leyte, Philippines, Oct. 21, 1945

After reading your last two editions, and noticing all the boys who are getting discharged, I, and many others no doubt, seem neglected as far as civilian life is concerned. However, I'm sure that someday it will be true and not just a dream.

Right now I am trying to get "MacArthur's children" back to normal and what a job. Treat them nice, and they steal you blind. Treat them rough, and you have nightmares of "bolo knives" cutting you to pieces. Hostilities have long ceased, but I don't believe a word of it. If you have ever been in your "sac," in a tent, and have a few lead pellets start "spatting" through the tent, your impression of V-J Day certainly takes a turn for the worse. Where those bullets come from is a mystery to everyone, but they do serve to make life quite exciting. (This above sentence will no doubt surprise my folks as I have never told them.)

My present job is in S-4, or supply work. This island is supposed to be closed by the first of January, 1946, so there is a lot of work to be done. And by the first of the year I hope to be homeward bound, but knowing the army as I do, I'll bet on June or July.

Yesterday was the first anniversary of the allied landings on Leyte, and they had quite a celebration. All the "Flips" would give you the victory sign, and this morning most everyone has that MacArthur complex.

Guess this about winds up this poor excuse for a letter. In closing, and still with my MacArthur complex, "I'll repeat his own words, but without the same meaning: I'll be back...but not to the Philippines."

They read about Dayton women in the service (75th Issue) and the Gollifer letter and the Indianapolis (77th Issue) and responded.

Following are "notes" I received about the 75th issue (Nurses).

I received inquiries as to who is "Dotty O" who interviewed Joyce Larson in the article, "Visiting Nurse Tells Of Her Experience in Philippines." I could not answer the question at the time. Dotty and Chuck Mead subscribe to the NEWSLETTER and when sending in their money, Dotty mentioned she remembered interviewing Joyce for the article. She mentioned that the "girls" in her sorority called her "Dotty O." Dotty's father and uncle, Pink and Pat O'Neal, owned *The Chronicle-Dispatch* for several years.

From Floyd McCauley. I was on Luzon and Cebu in 1945 with the American division at the same time as these nurses, and memories of the heat and humidity are sure true. Then from September 1st to January of 46, I was in Japan (Army of Occupation). On Cebu we were training for invasion of Japan. The two bombs saved millions of our lives.

Bonnie Johnson wrote the following. Your January paper brought back memories for Bob [Johnson]. He saw Tom Jackson who told him Joyce was in the Philippines at the same time, but Bob wasn't able to see her.

Bob didn't come home when others did, his ship transported Japanese back to their country from the South Pacific after the bombing.

Gladys Cowen called me the day the 77th issue was distributed to tell me that her husband, Don, was on the Indianapolis when it was torpedoed and sunk by the Japanese. Managing to jump from the ship, Don was pulled under the ship. With such a struggle he managed to come to the surface and was eventually rescued from the waters. Don was a Dayton High School teacher 1954-1978.

The following article was written by John Munroe and does not pertain to the above-mentioned issues but is in the same time-frame as the 77th issue. In a conversation over the telephone some time ago, John told me the story and I asked him

to write it up for publication. Here is his story.

Did I ever tell you about your Dad and the toilet paper letter?

In August of 1945, my ship, an oiler, was anchored in Buckner Bay, Okinawa. We had been there for some time and were all anxious to move somewhere. We got our wish. Just days after the war ended, I was called to the bridge. Because of my barn-radio background, I could operate the blinker light in the absence of the regular signalman. I took a message telling us to pull up the anchor and join a convoy heading out to sea. A huge typhoon was headed right for us.

We did it. And it was huge. We sailed right through the middle of it. We lost all our deck cargo, all our lifeboats and all the life rafts but one. Rails and spars were bent. The ship just behind us broke in two and sank. We made it back to port okay in a few days.

I had not been writing home because I had run out of writing paper and the ship's store was out, too. I just put it off. We stayed at anchor during September and October. Late in November we headed for the Atlantic. When we reached Panama, I decided my Mother (especially) would be worried about me, having heard, no doubt, about our storm. So I contrived a "letter" on five sheets of toilet paper and mailed it in Panama. Mail being what it was then took a while to arrive in Dayton. In fact, my letter got there in mid-December just as the Dayton Post Office was crowded with holiday mailers.

Your Dad, Cloyce Johnson, the Postmaster, had heard about the concern over my whereabouts. A lot of others had heard about it, too, apparently. So one day when my infamous letter arrived, your Dad phoned my folks to tell them a letter from me had arrived. Mom, Dad, my sister, Jean, and my brother Elliott, all jumped into the car and raced for the PO. When they got there, the office was crowded with Christmas mailers. But your Dad came out front with the letter and in front of two dozen patrons, Mom opened it up. Everybody howled when the so-called letter was opened. Mom also laughed a bit...and, of course, cried.

It took a while to live that down.

Dayton did not forget Bill Davis

Memorial Services for Pfc. Bill Davis

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November, 1945

A gold star was placed in the service flag of the Congregational church Sunday morning for Pfc. Bill Davis of the United States marine corps, who lost his life in the sinking of the Indianapolis the night of July 30, 1945.

On the altar were beautiful flowers from Bill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis of Olympia, and from four close friends of Bill who have been in military service. The service flag which carries stars for all the young men from the Congregational church who have served their country during World War II, and now holds a gold star for Bill, was borne to the altar by Staff Sgt. Donald Agee, USAAF, and several other young men in uniform took part of the memorial.

The topic of the pastor, the Rev. J. Logan Peringer, was "Rivers that Flow to the Sea," and he brought out that each life is like a river ever coursing towards a great objective, and that when the lives of many people are dedicated to any great sole purpose, the results are as far reaching and as timeless as the sea.

Special solo numbers appropriate to the impressive occasion were sung by Sgt. John Peringer, accompanied by Mrs. H. Z. Brown, church organist.

PARAGRAPH ITEMS OF SERVICE MEN - 10/45

Frank (Jerry) Montgomery is back among the civilians after having been discharged at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. He has been home a couple of weeks and has taken an apprenticeship in the radio electric shop of his brother, A. P. Montgomery

Dean Kitterman drove in on his folks Wednesday morning. Dean was in England and Europe three years. Asked where he was when the Germans made their big break through last winter (his folks were worried about him at the time), he said he and his outfit were surrounded for more than a week when Patton pulled most of his forces back to go whittle on the bulge.

Charles O'Connor writes his folks that he is now at Nakasaki, Japan, but he didn't know for how long.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

80th Publication

June 23, 2000

A FAMILY COLLECTION OF NEWS ARTICLES ON LYONS FERRY

Granddaughters of Nae Turner

Share Their News Articles With YOU!

Naedene Shearer and **Ruth Shearer**,

granddaughters of Mrs. And Mrs. Nae Turner, graciously let me go through some of the information Mrs. Nae Turner had collected through the years. I probably have enough articles for four or five newsletters. As I understand I only saw a small portion of the collection. I feel privileged to have the opportunity of sharing a portion of the Lyons Ferry story with the readers of this publication.

THANK YOU, RUTH AND NAEDENE!

The story is particularly heart-warming to those of us "who were there." To those who are not from this area, I am sure, will appreciate the changes in history over more than a hundred years, from Indians being commonplace in this area (Mrs. Turner speaks of Indians in her journals.), from free-running rivers, from a time when the pace of life was slower and vehicles did not travel as fast to waiting for a ferry to get over the Snake River.

With the coming of dams, the Starbuck area (25 miles from Dayton) saw a few changes. One of those changes involved Marmes Cave, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Roland J. Marmes on the lower Palouse River near Lyons Ferry, that some of the younger people in the area in the days back when would climb up to and explore. Since Mrs. Turner had a brochure on the "Marmes Rockshelter Dedication" that took place June 3, 1967, this publication starts with that article.

REGISTERED NATIONAL HISTORIC LANDMARKS

The Congress in 1935 declared a national policy to preserve, for public use, historic sites, buildings, and objects of national significance. In 1960, the Registry of National Historic Landmarks was established by the Secretary of the Interior and the National Park Service, extending national recognition to historic and archeologic sites possessing exceptional significance. The Registry identifies important segments of our American heritage and brings them to the attention of the American people. It is under this program that Marmes Rockshelter is recognized.

MARMES ROCKSHELTER

In the summers of 1962, 1963, and 1964, archeological excavations were carried out in Marmes Rockshelter by members of the staff and students from Washington State University. This research program was directed by Dr. Richard D. Daugherty. Mr. Roald Fryxell studied the geology of the site, and Mr. Carl Gustafson made the identifications of the faunal remains.

The Marmes Rockshelter has produced the earliest burials in the Pacific Northwest, and some of the earliest burials so far encountered in the western hemisphere. It is without question the most outstanding site yet discovered in the Northwest.

From a geological point of view, no other rockshelter or cave site on the Columbia Plateau illustrates so clearly the changes in

sedimentation produced by changing climatic conditions, nor does any other site offer better opportunity for dating and correlating the stratigraphic sequence with the record of human prehistory. Of particular interest from an archeological point of view are the long sequence of human occupation and the remarkable record of human burials in an unusually clear geologic context. In all, 17 burials were recovered.

Considerably below the surface of the shelter was a layer of light volcanic ash (pumicite), deposited by the eruption of Mt. Mazama (Crater Lake, Oregon), 6,500 years ago. Beneath the pumicite, four human skeletons were found. These are the first which have been reported from such an early culture period.

Two of the skeletons are those of adults. They were not buried; instead, it appears that they died in the cave and that their remains were not covered until the cave floor was blanketed by the Mazama pumicite. These skeletons rested on a shell midden (refuse layer) which existed prior to the volcanic deposit. A third skeleton, that of an infant which had been buried, came from just below the midden and thus predates it. Placed with it were five crudely flaked basalt blades. The fourth skeleton, that of an adult, was found almost four feet below the infant burial. Its age has been fixed at some time to 7,550 years ago by a radiocarbon dating.

Scattered throughout the stratum just beneath the pumicite were numerous beads made from small snail shells. Although common in archeological sites elsewhere in the area, their occurrence in this stratigraphic position was surprising. The nearest source for these shells is the Pacific Coast; thus, contact and trade with inhabitants of the coastal area had been established before the Mazama eruption, a time far earlier than had been previously recognized. Probably such exchange continued without significant break to late prehistoric times.

In the midden beneath the pumicite layer were great amounts of both shell and fractured animal bone; in most cases, these were segregated as distinct layers alternating with each other, thus suggesting the possibility of a seasonal difference in food source. Local concentrations of ash from fires record heavy use of the shelter and, at times of occupation, the floor must literally have been paved with bone or shell fragments. Other concentration of shell and bone midden were found higher in the stratigraphic sequence.

In addition to the long and complete archeological sequence and exceptionally clear geological picture represented, the four burials from the early cultural period will make it a site that will be repeatedly referred to and discussed.

In 1968, when the Low Monumental Lock and Dam is complete, the reservoir will rise to an elevation just above the original ground line before excavation. The mouth of the shelter will always remain visible. The site will be accessible by boat or by foot trail.

Dayton's Main Street and More - The old and The New - 80th Publication - 6/23/00

From a brochure on the
LYONS FERRY CENTENNIAL

JUNE 5, 1860 - JUNE 5, 1960

Material prepared by Vance Orchard and
Howard Burgess.

To talk of the Lyons Ferry area is to talk of many things. . . . and speakers of the day will tell of those things . . . Indians, the establishment of the Mullan Road which was to prove such a vital arterial for development of the "Walla Walla Country," the operation of a commercial ferry here for 100 years and the building of the world's highest and longest curved span trestle.

These are the things which have gone into the past history of the area which has had its share of regional, Northwest and even national importance. Now comes the future, which has even brighter promise.

Speakers today will tell of that future which is being drafted on the drawing boards of state and national agencies. Proposed or assured at this writing are plans for a huge state park on the shores of the lake to be created behind the second of the four Snake River multi-purpose dams, Lower Monumental; possible river port facilities; a new state highway and bridge crossing in this area . . . all portend that bright future seen dimly by visionaries of a century ago.

The railroad bridge for the Union Pacific's main line and most prominent feature of the area now, was hailed as one of the structural wonders of the world when it was opened to traffic in 1914. Its entire length of 3,920 feet is built entirely of steel, set on concrete piers.

First account of this area dates to the descent of the Snake by Lewis and Clark in 1805, the explorers naming the Palouse "Drewyer's River" for one of their party but the name never "took" it continuing to be named for the Indian tribe which made this their home for many centuries. That home, at the mouth of the Palouse, will be flooded with the raising of Lower Monumental's waters.

It has been said that nothing before or since has had the historic impact on the area as the opening of the Mullan Road to traffic in 1862 at a cost of some \$230,000. Over its 624 miles from Walla Walla to Ft. Benton, Montana streamed the military, the settlers, the miners and the heavily-laden freight wagons until the advent of the railroad in the 80's. Its use in a 20-year span must rate as a major reason for the swift development of the Inland Empire.

First operator of the ferry here was Edward L. Massey, granted a franchise in 1859, but it was not until June 5, 1860, that the first commercial operation of the ferry was started. Ledger books owned yet by the present

operators, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Turner (since 1945) show it was named "Palouse Ferry" until 1926 when W. J. Cummings changed it to "Lyons" thus honoring the family which had operated it for most of its existence to then.

With completion of the proposed developments here and the completion of the Lolo Trail route from Montana points, a stream of travelers from the East to Puget Sound points as well as north and south are expected to make the Lyons Ferry area one of the major crossroads of the Northwest

The record time for a crossing was three minutes flat on a fast current, although a normal crossing took 20 minutes

Walla Walla Union-Bulletin - June 27, 1982

Story by Nadine Munns Gerkey

Starbuck - The old ferry boat flops placidly at its moorings, the water lapping at its sides.

The craft is tucked away in a tranquil cove at the confluence of the Palouse and Snake rivers here at Lyons Ferry State Park. Its only passengers now are occasional fishermen who pitch a line off of the bow.

Its hull has been stuffed with styrofoam to keep it afloat, new planks replace the old timbers and fresh white paint outlines the rails and wheel. Part of the cable system that propelled the craft across the river with the current runs overhead.

Today the boat lures sightseers interested in the vestiges of the past. And the boat has a long and colorful history.

Lyons Ferry was the last and probably the biggest of the ferry boats that crossed the Snake just downstream from the mouth of the Palouse River for more than a 100 years.

The McWirck Brothers owned the first boat on the boat's family tree, and it began running the river as a commercial boat in 1860, when Edward Massey received a franchise.

A few short years later, the boat carried hundreds of miners, settlers, freighters and soldiers across the Snake. New owners - Dan Lyons and John Markley, took over the operation soon after and when Lyons died in 1893, his wife, Olive, ran the operation for nearly 30 years with the help of Everett Truitt.

The Lyons family owned about 200 head of horses at the crossing and were able to offer a fresh mount, feed for stock and a hot meal in addition to providing the

ferry service.

W. J. Cummings, who became the ferry operator in 1926, renamed the Palouse Ferry to Lyons Ferry when he took over the operation.

It wasn't until another owner, Ervin Ritter, sold the boat to Nae and Ruth Turner in 1945 that construction of the present Lyons Ferry boat was began.

Ruth Turner, now 74, still visits the ferry occasionally. Her husband Nae, who had worked for the SP&S Railroad until buying the ferry, died in 1978.

The Turners reroofed the station, put in new picture windows, new siding and filled the big yard in front full of roses and lilacs. They worked day and night to build up business, often getting up to make a crossing in the dead of night after hearing a horn blasting across the river.

During hunting season, trucks, cars and horses would begin gathering across the river at 3 a.m. and form a line that stretched up to the railroad tracks.

The present ferry was built in 1949 from a blueprint Nae drafted. A sawmill operator trucked in timbers from the mountains near Dayton that were just under 65 feet long for the frame. The existing ferry carried up to six or seven cars, while the previous ferry could only hold three.

When the crew put the new boat in the river for the first time, it went straight to the bottom because it was so smeared with creosote it couldn't float. But after the water was pumped out of the boat, it never sank again.

The ferry did not receive as much use in recent years because the Coast Guard limited the operation to daylight runs only. It was often used to carry droves of sheep, as many as 150 at a time. The Turners used old combine drapers to help pen them in. One herd was so big that it took two days to get them all across. They kept the fee small for the crossings, charging just a penny a head.

The boat lost its usefulness when the park opened in 1968 and waters from Lower Monumental Dam backed up to form a lake.

By the time the Lyons Ferry Bridge replaced the ferry, the Turners had already moved to Starbuck, taking the station house and the old riverside dance hall with them, marking the end of an era.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

81st Publication

July 15, 2000

CLASS REUNION TIME ONCE AGAIN IN LITTLE 'OL DAYTON!

They Didn't Know The Answer

Recently on Q590, a Spokane radio station, a trivia question was asked. Where is the oldest accredited high school located in the State of Washington? As I stood in front of the radio giving the answer, Dayton - Dayton Dayton, nobody paid any attention to me. The callers gave Seattle, Clarkston, Pomeroy and Walla Walla. The radio station announcer had to give the answer, "It is Dayton." I just stood there and said disgustingly, "I told you so," over and over. Well, "they" may not know about Dayton, but that is "their" loss.

Some Class Reunion Statistics

There are 13 class reunions this year with one class holding its reunion during All Wheels Weekend. There are four classes that have not been reported in previous Newsletters, 1940-1950-1960-1990.

Including this issue - Since the Newsletter started in 1993, all years from 1940 to and including 1990 have been reported excepting the years, 1966, 1981 and 1982. 1936 has also been reported. So, those of you who have saved all the Newsletters have the names from 49 graduation classes from the Dayton High School.

Class of 1940

Laura Armstrong, Edwin Ault, Alvin Ashley, Roscoe Balch, James Bamford, Billy Black, John Blessinger, Mervil Bodker, Doris Boone, Glatha Britton, Annetta Brown, Virginia Cadman, Robert Carley, Elsie Casteel, Paul Conklin, Odene Crall, Leo Cunningham, Eudean Danielson, Dale DeRuwe, Glen Donley, Genevieve Ferrell, Eugene Fletcher, Mike Floyd, Walt Gollither, Hubert Harting, Carl Hatfield, Betty Hatley, Betty Henry, Anna Belle Hopkins, Wesley Hoskins, Clifford James, Ruth Jennings, Bette Jones, Eilene Jones, Willis Kinder, Dean Kitterman, Odetta Mae Knight, Wilda Knott, Wilma Knox, Aaron Lamb, Marie Larson, Dean Lindley, Nadine Lotspeich, Walter Lynn, Fred Marcum, Robert Marll, Sarah Marll,

Dennis Matthew, Ladine McFarlane, Wendell McHargue, Earline Moxley, Mary Lou McCauley, Sammy Nelson, George Nichols, Elva Rose Page, Gene Paulsen, Wallace Payne, Esther Pershall, Annabel Phelps, Bob Pruitt, Raymond Rainwater, Ronald Reed, Jeanne Rennewanz, Dudley Rhinehart, Billy Rose, Dean Smith, Max Smith, Ned Smith, Phyllis Stofer, Dale Stuart, Ray Swanson, Lillian Weidman, Lee Roy Whitney

Fairest Farmerette Betty

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 16, 1940

Betty Henry, a graduating senior at Dayton high school, has been selected as the Fairest Farmerette for the Southeastern Washington fair in Walla Walla this year. First announcement of the selection was made at a banquet in Walla Walla Tuesday evening with the first public appearance for Farmerette Betty and her four associate farmerettes scheduled for the Waitsburg "Days of Real Sport" parade Saturday. Duties for the farmerettes will conclude with the fair, August 29, 30 and 31.

Senior Leaders Are Announced

Three Girls Average Over 94 in Grades
The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 23, 1940

Anna Belle Hopkins was named valedictorian of the class of 1940, when the records of the four-year averages were released last week by V. L. Purnell, principal of the High School. The winning average for the four years was 94.66.

Virginia Cadman won the right to Salutatorian honors with an average of 94.62. Others with high averages were: Ladine McFarlane, 94.22; and Odetta Mae Knight, 93.01.

Singular features according to former records were the narrow margin between the top ranking students, and the fact that the four high marks were made by girls.

Class of 1950

Nellie Anderson, Donald Banks, Gail Bennett, Doloris Bramhall, Kenneth Breiner, Betty Ann Brodhead, William

Brown, Chester Burnette, Jim Burton, Loren Carson, Donna Dudley, Myrna Dieringer, Ruth Garrison, Bette Hudson, Ardith Hunt, Ruth Hutchens, Peggy Johnson, Ronald Kenney, Verne Larson, Gerald Magill, Don McGee, Duane McGee, Elsie Melton, Virginia Melton, Gloria Ogden, Erma Owens, Vernon Power, LaDonna Ross, Harvey Shale, Bill Shockley, Doramae Spallinger, John Stedman, Geneva Tremain, Gerald Wilson, Truman Winnett, Pat Woodworth

ANNUAL HIGH SCHOOL CORONATION BALL COURT

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 18, 1950

May Queen Peggy Johnson. Attendants: Betty Brodhead, Myrna Dieringer, Donna Dudley and Virginia Melton. Escorts: Gerald Magill, Gerald Wilson, Loren Carson, Ronnie Kenney and Truman Winnett.

Flower girls: Kathryn Long, Patty DeRuwe, Joan Elder, Sherrill Patton.

Train bearers: Tommy Pool, Tommy Muson, Larry Neace, Bobby and Johnny Blessinger, Billy Jo Trump.

FESTIVAL HAS DAYTON BAND

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 11, 1950

The Dayton high school band will participate in the big Lilac Festival parade in Spokane Saturday morning.

The 45-piece musical organization from Dayton will appear in the festival parade starting at 9:30 p.m. in the Spokane business section. Many other bands and musical organizations will be featured in the line of march.

Band Director Melvin Kormeyer explained that the band members will leave for Spokane by bus early Saturday morning and will return to Dayton that night.

School officials consider the Spokane invitation an honor as it marks the first appearance of a Dayton musical organization in the Lilac ceremony.

HOSPITALITY ROOM

The Delany Building (next to the Library) will be open for gathering and greeting old friends from 11:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m., Saturday, July 15, 2000, Everyone is welcome.

Class of 1960

David Actor, Rosemary Ashley, Judith Beatty, Bob Becker, Robert Buettner, James Burke, Clyde Burdine, Carmelia Cummings, Delbert Chapman, Noel Greiner, Pat Greiner, Jackie Harting, Mike Montgomery, Bob Hill, Ron Hoffman, Rowene Hill, Glen Hinchliff, Robert Lathrop, Christine Laib, Gene Lewis, Gary Lowe, William Lyman, Jr., Bob McCauley, Jim McCauley, Robert McQuary, Richard McQuary, Joyce McQuary, Ronnie Mings, Garie Moton, Daroll Nicholson, Sally Want, John Peterson, Neita Sparkes, Gerald Pulliam, Jerilyn Pulliam, Michel Ratcliff, Bill Savage, Mary Margaret Sprout, Evan Scheik, Cliff Snider, Linda Ward, George Spalinger, Marcia Tucker, Oakley Tate, Donna Talbott, Jerry Taylor, Geraldine Trump, Joi Fanciullo, Ellen Flanagan, Beverly Gaines, Margaret Griffen,

4 Generations Are Graduates

The Dayton Chronicle - May 26, 1960

Four generations and a span of 72 years were noted Monday evening, May 23, at the Dayton High school commencement ceremony with the graduation of twin brothers, Dick and Bob McQuary.

The four generation line of Dayton High graduates started with Mrs. J. A. Hanger, the former Jessie B. Ellis, who graduated from the local school in 1888.

The next graduate was Mrs. Hanger's daughter, Naomi, Mrs. Humphry McQuary of Dayton. She graduated in 1915.

Next in line were Mr. and Mrs. McQuary's two sons. Claude graduated in 1935 and his brother, Allen, now living in Los Angeles, graduated in 1939.

Monday evening, Claude's two sons, Bob and Dick, completed the line by graduating in 1960.

B. Buettner Leads 'Dogs At Plate

Dayton Chronicle - May 26, 1960

Bob Buettner led Dayton Bulldog batsman during the 1960 baseball season according to statistics supplied this week by Coach Gordon Rodland.

Beutner, outfielder on the 'Dog squad, posted a batting average of .352 for the season. He also contributed four doubles and two triples during the season.

Parents Honor 1960 Grads

With Banquet and Program

Dayton Chronicle - May 26, 1960

Parents of the senior class of Dayton High school entertained at a banquet in honor of graduates at the multi-purpose room of Dayton Elementary school Wednesday evening, May 18.

One hundred thirty seniors, parents and teachers were present for the occasion.

Thirteen tables were set with each table featuring a beautiful centerpiece of spring flowers, prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tucker. A blue crepe paper streamer on which were placed white and silver keys were on each table. Each graduate's place card was a white scroll in the form of a diploma, tied with a blue ribbon.

Following the dinner, the parents presented the program. A style show, narrated by Mrs. Ed Hill, with fathers modeling teenage girls' clothing caused much hilarity. Models were Darrel McCauley, Claude McQuary, Ed Hill, Harold Beatty, Bill Lyman, Monty Montgomery and Jim Burke.

Mrs. Hill revealed humorous secrets from a crystal ball...happenings which took place on the recent senior sneak at Bingham Springs.

Three skits were presented. Vyril McQuary, dressed in Bermuda shorts and a sweat shirt, gave a skit representing his daughter, Joyce, on the telephone; Mr. and Mrs. Bruck Keith, with the help of their instructors, Mike Montgomery and Rowene Hill, re-enacted a scene from the sneak when they learned to jitterbug; Monty Montgomery and Vyril McQuary presented a skit as two senior girls trying to ride an "Indian pony."

Floyd McCauley, as master of ceremonies, closed the evening with clever and humorous comments and poetry.

General chairman for the dinner was Mrs. Ed Hill. Mrs. Vyril McQuary was chairman of the dinner committee with Mrs. Herb Becker as her assistant.

Mrs. Allen Sprout was chairman of the decorating committee and was assisted by Mrs. Raymond Laib, Mrs. Herb Becker, Mrs. Bert Tucker and Mrs. Aldythe Lowe. Mrs. Floyd McCauley was chairman of the table setting committee assisted by Mrs. Bert Lewis, Mrs. Jim Burke, Mrs. Leon Greiner and Mrs. Wilbur Hinchliff.

The program was planned by Mrs. and Mrs. Harold Beatty, Mr. and Mrs. Vyril McQuary, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Montgomery, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hill.

Class of 1990

Josh Waggoner, Shelli Davis, Vienna Gallaway, Kitty Jo Leseman, Andra Bitner, Melissa Worthington, Karen Penner, John Emlano, Stacey Mostek, Kristine Becker, Sheila Davis, Jennifer Crothers, Brian Laughery, Ace Trump, Dusty McQuary, Becky Quinby, Angie Dunnington, Cara James, William Sandoval, Brittney Perrigin, Scott Hoilman, Rick Lampman, Paula Vance, Danielle Nyce, Chris Jackson, Melissa Phinney, Jamie Geisen, Mike Nielson, Martin Mehnert, Mark Hatfield, Ryan Maynard.

Honor Students Lead High School Graduation

Dayton Chronicle - May 30, 1990

9raduation will be June 2, 1990, at 7:30 p.m., in the High School Gym. Graduation is open to the public. A total of 31 students will be graduating from Dayton High School.

The Valedictorian of this year's class is Karen Penner, daughter of Ted and Sharon Penner, holding a 3.98 GPA. Karen is active in school activities. She is president of both the Associated Student body and FFA Chapter. She served as varsity girls basketball team captain and is a member of the National Honor Society. Karen plans on attending Gonzaga University to study Civil Engineering.

The Salutatorian of this year's class is Richard (Dusty) Allen McQuary, son of Patty and Lester Eaton and Richard McQuary, holding a GPA of 3.95. Dusty is a member of the National Honor Society and is a participant in football, baseball, track, and skiing. He plans to study Aeronautical Engineering at either Whitman College or Gonzaga University.

The other honor graduates include: Kathryn Jo Leseman, Ryan Lee Maynard, Stacey Colleen Mostek, Danielle Sue Nyce and Guillermo (William) Emanuel Sandoval. Congratulations on your dedication and performance in High School and the best of luck in the future.

Remember - July 15, 2000

**3 on 3 Basketball at 9:00 a.m.
Alumni Parade at 10:00 a.m.
Alumni Meeting after the parade
Ducky Derby at 1:00 p.m.**



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



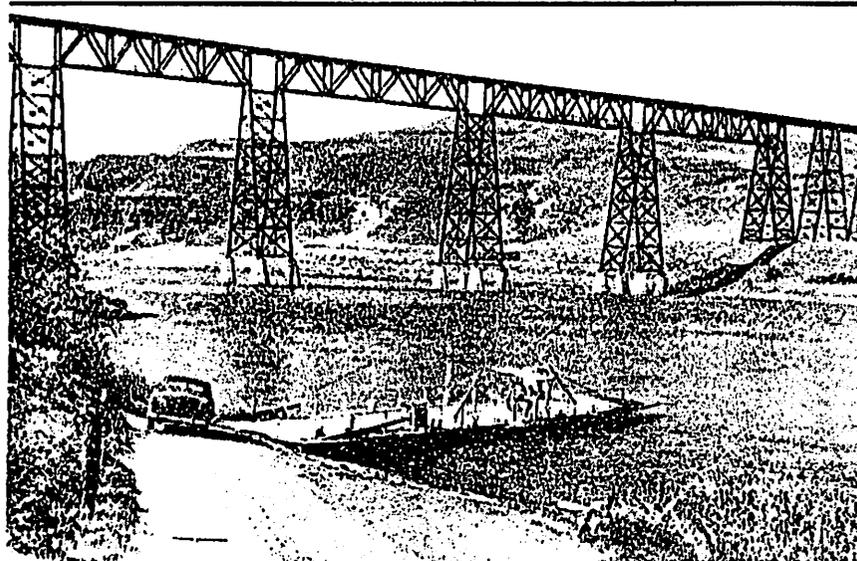
THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

82ND Publication

August 18, 2000

The Story of Lyons Ferry From Turner/Shearer Archives



Lyons Ferry

The articles in this issue are from the collection of Mrs. Nae Turner now treasured by Ruth and Naedine Shearer, granddaughters of Mr. and Mrs. Nae Turner

The first article is on the history of Lyons Ferry with a slightly different "slant" than the stories in the 80th publication. The Lyons Ferry area is approximately 30 miles north of Dayton.

The Snake River's Toonerville Trolley

The Seattle Times - September 16, 1962
Excerpts from Tom H. Inkster's article

To reach the ferry one may travel six miles southeast from the quiet, tree-shaded town of Washtucna to McAdams and then turn left to drive south over a good secondary road. It is pheasant country and many of them will be seen as one passes wheat and cattle farms before turning off the highway to see Palouse Falls.

At first glance, the river seems to be coming out of the high wall of black rock. Then one perceives that it has made a sharp turn before plunging 198 feet over a cliff into the deep canyon of basaltic rock through which it surges southward to spill into the Snake.

Leaving Palouse Falls State Park, the

its very rim.

Driving onto the Lyons ferry is a memorable experience. There is no gangplank. One simply drives over that part of the beach where the ferry lands and moves carefully aboard. The bigger surprise is the cheerful, energetic and delightful little lady who operates it.

The present operators, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Turner, have been moving businessmen, farmers, hunters and tourists across the Snake since 1945.

A HONK of the horn brings the ferry across to pick up one or more cars. We thought the ferry was crowded with three cars but Mrs. Turner said it could carry six cars easily. That we do not wish to prove. The ferry is controlled by a cable that stretches high overhead across the river. The craft first is pushed into the current by a small outboard motorboat, from which Mrs. Turner jumps to the ferry like a deer.

In midstream, with the helper operating the winch in moving the craft across the river, we mentioned to Mrs. Turner that she looked very fit and healthy. With her ready smile and quick wit, she replied, "I do not have time to be anything else."

Offering her a fairly large bill, we said, "Sorry about not having the correct fare. Can you change this bill?" Her reply was a classic, "If I can't, I had better get off the river." She held up traffic from the ferry

visitor has a very short drive to the ferry, with There is an amazing contrast of this awesome jagged cut with the wheat fields that extend to

so that a photograph could be made as we drove off. The fare is \$1 a car and for anyone making the trip for the first time the little adventure is more than worth it. After driving off the ferry on the south bank there is an amazing drive over a winding road above a swiftly moving stream to Starbuck. On many of the hairpin turns there is room for only one car, so the driver must constantly watch for an approaching vehicle and for the nearest pull-off. Green hills and tumbling white water beneath a bird's-egg blue sky, with an ever-changing view, make the drive most enjoyable.

Once cursed by the settlers moving west because of having to cross it so many times, the Snake River today supplies power to a variety of industries and, through irrigation, has made a vast area of waste land productive. We have traveled along the Snake River from its source, in the mountains of Wyoming, across Idaho and Washington to where it joins the Columbia, having spent considerable time around Brownlee and Oxbow Dams, just above Hells Canyon. Of all the remarkable and beautiful parts of the Snake River, we think the Lyons ferry area is the most interesting.

In a telephone conversation with our son, Kent Dieringer, he mentioned he had just read the 76th publication about Lyons Ferry. (The 76th issue was the first on Lyons Ferry.) Kent told me a story that Nae Turner had told, which reinforces a portion of the above story. I asked Kent to write up the story.

The Turners Always Had Change!

In 1976 I worked at the Shell Service Station with Ferman Bennett. He told me a story about Nae Turner and the Lyons Ferry Crossing.

Years before that, a couple was traveling across the country from back east. Everywhere they stopped to get gas and to eat dinner, they presented a \$1,000 bill and nobody could make change.

Then they came to Lyons Ferry. Nae Turner said, "Wait just a minute." He got in his pickup, drove up to his house and came back with the change.

High Bridge To Stay

The Starbuck Star - September 25, 1964

Mr. N. G. Turner was in a few days ago and told us that engineers and railway personnel had been plentiful the past few days at Lyons Ferry. The main reason, the Union Pacific high bridge, commonly known as the Joso bridge, will stay. Plans are already underway to strengthen and re-enforce the piling and supports. Naturally every one is glad that "our bridge," one of the world's highest, will span the river for a long time yet.

MORE TRAILERS

Mobile homes are being moved into Starbuck almost daily. The Bowen, Brookshire and Shale courts are now full, but there are still lots of nice spaces available in the various other courts.

REASON FOR MORE TRAILERS WORK PROGRESSING

The Starbuck Star - September 25, 1964

Operations are moving apace on the access road to the Little Goose dam site. The Murphy Bros. Construction Co. has a large crew at work daily.

Mr. and Mrs. Nae Turner



1968

FERRY TO BE PART OF THE PARK

STARBUCK - The Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army, in Walla Walla and the Washington State Parks Department are considering placing the Lyons Ferry that has been operated since 1949 by Mr. and Mrs. Nae Turner

ferrying passengers, vehicles and livestock across the Snake River in a park near the river crossing. The ferry will go out of business in mid-November when the new highway bridge across the Snake River will be completed and placed in use.

B. C. Christensen of the Army Engineers visited last Tuesday and told of the proposal to place the ferry in the park in a setting that would look as it does now when it is operating. It would appear as though it were on water. Fencing of the area to prevent vandalism is being considered. There is a possibility the ferry location might be covered; also that a building would be erected in which movies concerning the operation of the ferry would be shown.

In reporting on this proposal Mrs. Turner advised she had always dreamed it might be placed as a museum piece.

"We have had private offers to buy it and change it into a house boat," she said.

BUILT IN 1949

The ferry was built in 1949 with Earl Smith of Waitsburg and Claude Williams of Starbuck assisting Turner. He and Mrs. Turner arrived here March 7, 1945, thus last Thursday marked their 23rd year at Lyons Ferry. The ferry they purchased and operated beginning in 1945 was secured from Ervin Ritter now of Waitsburg. He comes down frequently to see that the Turners are getting along satisfactorily.

The present ferry is 64 1/2 feet long, 20 feet wide and will handle six cars with a load capacity of 28 tons.

The landscape around the ferry landing sites has been materially changed. Buildings on the Columbia County side have been moved to Starbuck. Included was the old ferry way station, the top half of which contained the Riverside dance hall. These dances wound up with a sheriff's closing, having become too boisterous.

"The ferry is so busy now we don't know which way we're jumping," Mrs. Turner said late last week.

WORK PROGRESS

Murphy Bros. of Spokane are building the approaches and abutments for the new highway bridge. Morrison-Knudsen Co. the middle of last week started building the dike around the Union Pacific Jose high bridge so they can finish the work that was

interrupted by high water in the Snake. They had just four pourings of concrete left to do when the high water hit.

The ferry is operated from 7 a.m. to 5 p.m. that being the extent allowed by state regulations.

James Shearer, who has been with Turner since 1958, lives in the old Joe Lowery place in Starbuck. He and Mrs. Shearer have two daughters: Katherine Ruth and Naedine Louise, 7 and 3 respectively, who are the "pride and joy" of Mr. and Mrs. Turner.

The Shearers are planning to accompany the Turners to the coast for a vacation after the ferry quits operating. "After working seven days a week all these years we feel we're entitled to a protracted vacation," Mrs. Turner said.

The Turners were married July 5, 1927. Turner had started his river career at 19 on the Maryhill Ferry. His first operator's license was secured Aug. 17, 1925, in Oregon. Later he worked 19 years for the S.P.&S. Railroad, winding up his railroad career as a maintenance supervisor out of Pasco. Turner was born at Maryhill and Mrs. Turner at Home Valley near Stevenson, Wash. She was born in a tent in a railroad camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner are living in the old way station that has been remodeled in Starbuck.

Eastern Star Holds Instructive Session

The Starbuck Star - September 25, 1964

Rainbow Chapter No. 20. E. S. met Tuesday evening of last week with Worthy Matron Bertha Calkins and Associate Patron Dexter Rogers presiding in the east.

During the business session ballots were cast for an associate conductress to fill out the unexpired term of Sister Helen Anderson, who resigned for health reasons. Sister Mary Ann Westphal was elected.

A beautiful memorial service in memory of a past grand officer was performed by Conductress Mary Davis, Associate Conductress pro tem Gayle Griffen and Chaplain Hazel Robinson.

At the close of chapter the worthy matron invited all to stay for refreshments in the large anti-room, where the long table had been beautifully decorated with fall roses and colorful flower napkins. Sisters Ina Carson and Dorothy Hurst served coffee and sandwiches.

Brother Wes, who had the flu, was missed.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

83rd Publication

September 22, 2000

A Former Daytonite Remembers A Family Dinner With Bill Davis

Larry Higley writes Nadine

I received a most touching letter from Larry Higley. In the letter, Larry told of a family dinner back in 1945, which I believe will give all readers a close feeling to Bill Davis, who gave his life for his country during World II.

Larry and Pat, Larry's wife, are new subscribers to the *NEWSLETTER*. After receiving the last "Shoe Box" issue (79th), he immediately wrote the above-mentioned letter. Larry graduated from Dayton High School in 1952, and Pat (Coverdale) graduated in 1954.

Following is Larry's letter, dated May 20, 2000.

As a followup on Bill Davis, I do have some added information.

On Bill's last night home we had a family dinner at Buck and Edith Payne's place at Third and Spring where Lynn Williams now lives. (Hot cakes, bacon and eggs)

Bill told his Dad as they were leaving Dayton the next day that he didn't think he would be coming back. Bill also told us there were four other guys on the "Indy" with the name of Davis so not to get too excited if there were casualty reports. All five of these men perished.

Bill's name has been added in memoriam on his Dad's headstone in the Dayton cemetery, and when I am there on Memorial Day, I always add another flag alongside his Dad's flag.

As an eleven-year old, the tragedy of war didn't hit me until the day after the war was over when we got the report in the form of a telegram.

Late in the afternoon they entered Peine, Germany, where they were supposed to meet their outfit. They drove up and down the streets without seeing any soldiers or any signs of their friends. Stopping at a cross road to study the signs, four German soldiers came out to give themselves up to the Americans. The vehicle was so heavily loaded that it was impossible to take them.

The Americans then proceeded down the street. They soon noticed two more Nazis running frantically after them waving their arms and yelling "Kamerad!" The Yanks didn't stop; the German supermen stopped in the middle of the street with a dazed expression on their faces.

Still further down the road the group of Yanks came to a German hospital. The truck stopped in front and one of the men inquired from an officer and two EMs asked the direction to a certain town. Correct and exact instructions were received from the bewildered Germans.

It was noted that this experience was quite reminiscent of last summer's drive through France with General Patton's Third army. The only difference being that the ackack men this time were with the Ninth U. S. army.

Lloyd L. Johnson is a member of the section.

From Lt. Bill Badgley

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 29, 1945

These excerpts from the last letters Lt. Bill Badgley wrote home during those trying weeks just before the Japanese surrendered give a vivid picture of what our fliers experienced in those hectic days of stepped-up bombing designed to break down the enemy resistance.

Dearest Folks:

I'm writing this letter at 16,000 feet altitude on our new ship, and we're right over Iwo Jima on our way home from hitting our targets.

They pulled the most spectacular stunt on the air tonight. The radios in the Marianas broadcasted all day the twenty-eighth to the Japs the names of 11 Jap cities we were going to bomb within the

next four days. We took off that night and hit eight of them the very day we told them about it.

At our target of the city of Ogaki there was a correspondent broadcasting from a B-29 over NBC to the States. Maybe you heard it. We were listening to it and he signed off as we were half way down our bomb run. I don't know what the object in the whole thing was but they had us half scared to death before we got there, with such a stunt as that. It's bad enough going in without their knowing anything about what place you might hit, but I guess the poor stupid people couldn't prepare for anything if they knew it was coming.

They did have more opposition than we expected, but that doesn't stop any of us. Their fair city of Ogaki was a beautiful bonfire when it was over, and I dare say the rest of the places were too. I could see all three cities aflame from our target area. Quite a site.

Well, we have ten missions in now. Seems a long way from 35, but they'll roll around pretty fast. Most of the boys in the Sq. got way ahead of us while we were gone. They have on the average of 18 to 22. But it won't take us long to be up there too.

I ran into Dick Neal's brother, can't think of his first name. He's in the 19th Bomber Grp. We're gonna get together when I have time. He's the one that married Wilda Knott I think. (Ed. Note: Jess Neal.)

August 6, 1945

We have 12 missions now. A long way from 35 but they're coming pretty fast and regular. I have Morris Kurth located and will look him up as soon as I can get the time.

IT TOOK A WAR

Beekeepers "made it big" during World War II because of sugar being rationed according to our grandson, Matthew Hutchens. Matthew has studied honeybees as he is working toward being a full-time beekeeper as his vocation. His wife, Jennifer, takes care of the "honey portion" of the business.

Once Again The Shoe Box Surfaces

ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS

IGNORE "KAMERADS"

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June, 1945

With the 35th Infantry Division in Germany - A gun section of the 448th Anti-aircraft Battalion had become lost from the long convoy that was rolling along in chase of the retreating enemy.

MORE FROM THE SHOE BOX

After doing Page 1 of this issue, I started looking for articles to print on Page 2. Much to my surprise, when I reached into the **SHOE BOX**, here was a clipping concerning Bill Davis which relates to Larry Higley's story on Page 1 of this issue. Unfortunately, the article I had was continued from Page 1 of *The Chronicle-Dispatch* so I did not have all of the article before me. Those of you who have read all the **NEWSLETTER** articles from the **Shoe Box** and know the history of the **Shoe Box** will understand my predicament. Page 1 of the article no doubt is in the box somewhere.

Pfc. Bill Davis Missing In Action

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August, 1945 (Continued from Page 1)

Guam just a short time previously. On board [Indianapolis] were navy personnel and members of the marine corps whose duties included the manning of anti-aircraft guns.

Friends of the Davis family are hoping against hope that there has been some mistake in the report that Bill is missing. These hopes are founded upon the fact that there were three by the name of Bill Davis on board the Indianapolis, and that Bill once told his father of this with the idea that there might be some confusion in the reporting of casualties in the event of misfortune. Whatever the outcome of future investigation, the sorrow for everyone who suffered a loss in this great tragedy is almost insupportable, and the horror of war has come to all anew in these days of victory which means so much to so many.

William Holmes Davis was born in Dayton June 5, 1925. He grew up here, and his boyhood was a joy to everyone who knew him. The makings of fine citizenship were always apparent in his progress towards man's estate, and love of home and country were some of his predominant characteristics. During his high school days he took part in the oratorical contests on Americanism sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary, and he was twice the winner of state recognition.

He was graduated from the Dayton high school in 1943 and went to the University of Washington for a time. When he became of military age, he need not have gone into the service because of a slight foot deformity, but he preferred to undergo surgery to correct this, and gladly offered himself to the most rigorous branch of the military, the marine corps, when his final physical tests came up.

He took his first training at a marine base in California, was soon shipped out to the Pacific and narrowly escaped death last spring when the Indianapolis was the victim of a dive bomber. He had a long leave in June while his ship was in port for repairs, and his parents came over from Olympia (Bill's dad, "Deke" Davis was a Washington State Senator) with him at that time for a holiday at the house that has always been home to all of them.

Bill visited everyone from his 93-year-old grandmother in the hospital to his slightest acquaintance on Main street while he was here, and although he had had his baptism of fire, he was the same congenial, friendly boy we have always known. Bill is truly one of our own.

Sgt. Floyd Startin Gets His Jap

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1945

In a recent special article written by Jim Hucheson of the Associated Press concerning several boys from Walla Walla's Co. F of the national guard which went to the South Pacific four years ago, an interesting bit is given about a hand-to-hand encounter Sgt. Floyd Startin of Dayton had with a Jap.

The article, dated "With the 161st Infantry on Luzon, May 18" says in part:

"There were six of the boys from Walla Walla and a seventh from Dayton clustered around the mess tent while the spaghetti simmered.

"It didn't seem much like a war front except for the artillery that boomed intermittently down the valley with reverberations that seemed to shake the hills. Green wooded slopes rose abruptly from the camp area. They didn't look much different than the Blue Mountains up around the headwaters of Mill creek.

"These kids were the remaining 'old guard' of Walla Walla's Co. F national guardsmen. After 120 days of fighting, with only one short rest of a few days they were pulled out of the front line yesterday, after Balet pass was secured. They were relaxing and enjoying a bit of well-earned rest at a camp a few miles back from the front line fighting."

The article tells something of each member of the group and of T-4 Floyd Startin of Dayton Hucheson said:

"Startin's job as cook may be mainly with the kitchen detail, but he got one Jap in a hand-to-hand encounter. As the Yanks neared Balet pass, Startin was getting up before dawn to start breakfast when he thought he heard something outside. Sure enough there was a Jap in a ditch beside the road. Startin said his rifle misfired so he went into a tangle with him. Using his rifle as a club, he rapped the Jap across the head, then reloaded his rifle and finished him off. The Jap had three grenades and an explosive charge."

Sgt. Startin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Startin live in Portland at present, as does a sister, Mrs. Gladys Magill, and family. His oldest sister, Mrs. Eileen Aker, lives at Salem, and his youngest sister, Mrs. Charlotte Edmenson, lives in Dayton.

His last letter home dated June 14 informed his family that he would be starting home before another letter could reach him. He is one of the many now so very anxious to be home, if only for a short leave, after four long years "over there."

D. Blessinger Arrives Home

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October 25, 1945

Doug Blessinger, the first of our young men held in Japanese prison camps through the war to reach home, arrived Wednesday morning and his family met him in Walla Walla at four a.m.

No reporter in this office was brave enough to ask him for an interview on that, his first day at home in more than four long years, but it was learned from a few friends who saw him, that he has gained 30 pounds since he was liberated by American forces and looks fine. They say he is going to spend the next few days catching up on family news, and who wouldn't? He will be out and around before long and will we ever be glad to see him.

Marshall Sturdevant, who was with him on Wake Island when it fell to the Japs, is remaining in the care of the army for some dental work and the gaining of a few more pounds, but he will be here soon, and his safe return will be the cause of some more countywide thanksgiving.

The Harry Williams family has word that their son, Leo, will be kept in a naval hospital at Corvallis, Oregon. When he and Marshall return, our last worry about our boys in Japanese hands during the war will be over.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

84th Publication

October 20, 2000

FROM MRS. NAE G. TURNER'S LYONS FERRY NEWS

EXPLANATION

During the days that Mr. and Mrs. Nae Turner owned and operated the Lyon Ferry (1945-1968) on the Snake River just north of Starbuck, Mrs. Turner kept articles written about the ferry and the area. The collection is now in the "hands" of Ruth and Naedine Shearer, granddaughters of the Turners. They have allowed me to see a portion of the collection. Mrs. Turner wrote articles for the *Starbuck Star* telling about "a day on the Ferry."

Lyons Ferry News - By Mrs. Nae G. Turner

The Starbuck Star - July 12, 1963 (Excerpts)

Carl and Judy Gausman and Albert and Marion Gull of Spokane were Sunday visitors at Lyons Ferry recently on a sightseeing trip. Gausman is with Sprague Engraving. Gull works for Kaiser Aluminum. The group rode across on the ferry just for the trip.

Louis Zumek and Harold Lesmeister, with the Corps of Engineers out of Seattle, on railroad relocation in the area crossed the ferry Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McBride of Walla Walla were fishing on the Palouse River Monday and caught a monstrous catfish. Ida Louis Shearer [Ruth and Naedine's Mother], being the only one with film left in her camera, took pictures of it.

Boylan Navigation Company came upriver Monday, moving equipment in to Little Goose Dam for the Atkinson Construction Company. They had on this second trip three tugs pushing a barge loaded with one of the big draglines to be used in the construction of Little Goose Dam. The boys tied up at Lyons Ferry for the night, and yours truly was so busy taking pictures of the river traffic, by the time McBride came along with his big catfish, all of our film had been used. Boylan Navigation Co. left Lyons Ferry Thursday morning at 5:30 for the remainder of the trip to the dam.

Nae G. Turner told us the boys watched from the ferry as the Boylan Navigation Co. took the first trip thru "The Narrows" a few days before, with two barges loaded with equipment bound for Little Goose Dam. It took about two hours for them to traverse the rapids above Lyons Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Bren and son Timmy of Ayer Jct. returned from Sprague Monday via Lyons Ferry. The Brens have been visiting Mrs. Bren's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roderick. Connie, Teddy and Leslie stayed with their grandparents.

Ava L. Chambers and Mrs. Fred Tyler of Seattle crossed at Lyons Ferry Tuesday enroute to Lewiston to take the Snake River gorge excursion trip. The ladies told us they had expected to take the trip for a good many years. "Now we are doing it," they said.

Jack Dieringer, A. J. Dieringer, Glen Denny and J. C. Dorr, all of Dayton, went fishing on the Palouse. The boys aren't bragging today.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Warner returned to see Lyons Ferry Tuesday. Mrs. Warner said, we crossed here forty years ago

before we were married and this is our first trip back here. Warner started ferrying at Patterson in 1931 and was one of the operators of the Patterson Ferry until it was closed by the completion of the Umatilla Bridge in 1956. They were there almost twenty-five years. From there they went to Vernita, where he operated that ferry until the job was underbid by Boylan. Warner now operates the personnel ferry at Lower Monumental Dam.

Going to Camp Wooten Wednesday morning were: Doris Campbell, Dale Ross and Jimmy Becknew of Washtucna; and Susan Larson, Kenny Havokost, and Danny Bird of Kahlotus.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson of Dayton went to Ritzville Wednesday via the ferry to attend the Eastern Washington Assessors meeting. Johnson is Columbia County Assessor.

Going to Lind Field Day via Lyons Ferry were Wayne Casseday, Art Sunderland, Paul Sunderland, and Leo Shafer of Dayton; Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Anderson, Clarence Smith and Terry Lonneker of Clyde; Chuck Nunn and Ron Tompkins of Pleasant View; Bill Johnson of McGallon; Bob Lonneker of Eureka; Hal Oliver and Pep Nelson of Walla Walla; Paul Hofer of Top Wave Farms of Waitsburg. Others were allergic to publicity.

Mr. and Mrs. Deitemeyer of Ralph's Shell Station in Kahlotus drove to Little Goose Dam on business Thursday.

Frank Croford of Washtucna and Leo Miller of Santa Barbara, California, were at Lyons Ferry Friday fishing and visiting. Miller is Croford's grandson and is in the carpenter trade. He is on vacation. In past years it was a common sight to see Frank and Hattie Croford sitting on their stools on the sandy beach across the river fishing. They have caught a good many sturgeon and I think steelhead too at their old familiar spot. Now Frank, who is pushing on toward his 90 year mark is doing woodworking. He builds dainty scroll-work clocks, cedar chests of different sizes, small corner shelves and many other beautiful and interesting things. He sells them too. Even if you don't want to buy, I'm sure Frank would love to let anyone just look. He tells us he has built a little house which he lit up for the first time on his 60th or 70th wedding anniversary. We tried to verify which but had no luck in contacting them by phone. Hattie is a lover of flowers and they both enjoy each other's hobbies.

Yours truly missed the one trip on Lyons Ferry, rich in information on an old friend. Saturday morning an elderly couple from Seattle crossed on the Ferry. The lady who was maybe 75 or 80 years old told Nae Turner she used to live at Hoover, down on the Columbia River. When she was a little girl, Captain Winslow used to hold her on his knee. Captain Winslow, who died at the age of 92, was captain of the old sternwheelers that years ago used to ply the waters of the Snake River and the Columbia from Portland to Lewiston. My father George M. Eddie used to work on those old river steamers. We lived at Columbus, Washington then (it is now known as Maryhill). It was quite a sight to watch

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

Continued from Page 2

the big steamer pull in not too far upriver from the little cabin in the grove of trees in which we lived, and pick up Dad on the Steamer Asotin. We youngsters would watch and wave as the big boat gathered steam, slid the gangplank in and eased away from the beach and gathered speed and went on to their destination.

All this talk of Captain Winslow and Dad, the Columbia River and the Old Days set Nae Turner to reminiscing and on the sly we took a few notes. He told of a time when he was ten or twelve years old, Captain Winslow would ease the steamer in to the beach, shove out the gangplank and take a bunch of the kids aboard at the west end of Columbus, take them up the Columbia half a mile and let them off. In another incident, Dad Geer as he was known to all who knew and loved him, Turner's grandfather had bought a Ford car at The Dalles, Oregon. He drove the car up the Oregon side of the river, across from Columbus, and Captain Winslow picked the car up with the derrick on the boat and headed for the Washington shore, the car dangling out over the water. Nae said he set it down on Washington soil and Dad Geer drove it home. Those are memories that remain with us for all time.

Jeff Tomlinson with the Fairchild Airforce in Spokane and Ben Wright also of Spokane, were fishing at Lyons Ferry Saturday. The boys had 10 nice bass. They told us they caught them in the Snake River near the Palouse River bridge. Tomlinson said he had never caught a small mouth bass before.

Dale Morgan, photographer for the Spokesman-Review, accompanied by Henry Dormeyer of Spokane crossed at Lyons Ferry Sunday. Morgan (knowing he would be quoted) told us he was in the area taking pictures of dams and damsites for the Spokesman-Review's mid-winter edition.

Mr. and Mrs. Vince Clague and Mrs. Mona Ward of Dayton were on the ferry. (Vince says she's just one of those blankety-blank school marms when asked what she did.) Clague is with City Lumber and Coal Yard. The group was on their way home from Spokane after taking Ewan Clague, Vince's brother, to catch a plane to fly to Detroit. Ewan Clague is head of the Bureau of Labor Statistics and has been visiting Dayton.

We had the pleasure of crossing at our Lyons Ferry Sunday Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Mitchell, editor of the Walla Walla Union-Bulletin, and Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Casper, a wheat rancher near Walla Walla. Casper says, "We keep pretty close tabs on you." Thank you Mr. Casper. Mitchell honors us by publishing some of our news items in the U.B. Many thanks to you, Mr. Mitchell.

Miss Mary Alford and Mrs. J. N. Inglehaupt of Starbuck were patrons Tuesday. The girls said, "We just started out for a drive, mainly to come over and ride on Lyons Ferry. Mary Alford had never been on the ferry. Yours truly talked them into driving on to Palouse Falls, since it is only a short drive. They report a lovely time, having had a picnic lunch with them so making it an occasion to remember.

Lyons Ferry News

The Starbuck Star - March 1, 1963 (Excerpts)

Hello again. We have not been writing our column for some time now but hope to be with you from now on.

The government engineers are still doing core drilling in this area, and of late have been working on the Fred Actor place between Lyons Ferry and the mouth of the Tucannon River.

The boys are still working on the old Vantage bridge that is now being stored at Lyons Ferry sand-blasting and painting it. James Woody of Pomeroy told us the other day there are about twelve loads still to be hauled in. Due to the road restrictions still being in force, they are not hauling at the present time. The latest news we have heard on the Lyons Ferry bridge is that the piers are to be put in in 1963.

Sunday, H. W. West, with the government engineers who are doing the core drilling, brought his family across on Lyons Ferry for the ride.

Francis Cupp of Starbuck returned to his job at Tunnel 14 Sunday.

Nae G. Turner of Lyons Ferry was in

Walla Walla and Dayton on business Tuesday.

Rolland J. Marmes, who ranches near Lyons Ferry crossed Wednesday.

John Schell of Starbuck returned to his home Wednesday after a trip to his ranch in the upper country.

Fishermen are out in full force again since the rivers are clearing up.

James Woody of Pomeroy, who is overseeing the stockpiling and painting of the old Vantage bridge now stored at Lyons Ferry, worked over the holiday and Sunday. They have been taking advantage of the good weather for the paint job.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Matheny and family were visitors in Dayton at the home of the Jack Powers. They also attended the Patit dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Oakley Tate accompanied by their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Duane Tate of Starbuck, returned from Yakima and a visit to Tate's sister who is ill.

Lyons Ferry is operating now from 7:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. every day.

The Starbuck Star - September 25, 1964

Mr. and Mrs. James Oliver and children of Dayton spent Sunday at the home of her

parents, Mr. and Mrs. Don Low

Miss Loretta Brodhead, Mesdames Francis Klontz, William Templin, Don Howell and James Shearer went to Worley, Idaho, Monday for a luncheon meeting.

EASTERN STAR HOLDS INSTRUCTIVE SESSION

The Starbuck Star - 9/25/1964 (Excerpts)

Rainbow Chapter No. 2 O. E. S. met Tuesday evening of last week with Worthy Matron Bertha Calkins and Associate Patron Dexter Rogers presiding in the east.

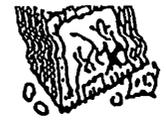
During the business session ballots were cast for an associate conductress to fill out the unexpired term of Sister Helen Anderson, who resigned for health reasons. Sister Mary Ann Westphal was elected.

A beautiful memorial service in memory of a past grand officer was performed by Conductress Mary Davis, Associate Conductress pro tem Gayle Griffen and Chaplain Hazel Robinson.

At the close of chapter, the worthy matron invited all to stay for refreshments. Sisters Ina Carson and Dorothy Hurst served steaming coffee and delicious half-moon sandwiches.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

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November 23, 2000

A LITTLE EXTRA AND FROM THE SHOE BOX

The Little Extra

This Shoe Box issue starts out a little differently from past issues.

For first-time readers, the Shoe Box contains a former Dayton family (Lois Stearns Boyle) collection of newspaper clippings from the World War II era. The Shoe Box (actually a shoe box) came into my possession in 1998 via John Munroe, also a former "Daytonite."

The following story was told by Barry Watkins on the Q59 Spokane radio station program, "Around the Breakfast Table," August 10, 2000. When I heard it, I thought, "What a touching and interesting story."

I called Mr. Watkins to see if I could get the story from him but just missed him. I felt it would be on the Internet. Since Bill Schirmer, a former "Daytonite" now living in Walla Walla, and I talk "computers" and the "Internet" during telephone conversations and since I am not on the "Net," I called him to find out if he would browse the Internet for the story on "Taps," the song played at Military Funerals. I gave him a brief synopsis of the story. He did a search under Military Taps and brought up <http://members.aol.com/ceharger//tapsstory.htm> and found the story in a short time which surprised us both. The song was played and sung on the radio after the story was told. The recording was absolutely beautiful.

THE STORY BEHIND "TAPS"

It all began in 1862 during the Civil War, when Union Army Captain Robert Ellicombe was with his men near Harrison's Landing in Virginia. The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land.

During the night, Captain Ellicombe heard the moan of a soldier who lay mortally wounded on the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention. Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment. When the captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead.

The captain lit a lantern. Suddenly, he caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light, he saw the face of the soldier. It was his own son. He had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, he enlisted in the Confederate Army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission of his superiors to give his son a full military burial despite his enemy status.

His request was partially granted. The captain had asked if he could have a group of Army band members play a funeral dirge for the son at the funeral. That request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate. Out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him only one musician.

The captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of his dead son's uniform.

This wish was granted. The music was the haunting melody we now know as "Taps" that is used at all military funerals.

The words to "TAPS"

Day is done, Gone the sun, From the lakes, From the hills, From the sky. All is well. Safely rest. God is nigh.

NOW, FROM THE SHOE BOX

VETERANS OF ARMY, NAVY VISIT CHRONICLE-DISPATCH

Chronicle-Dispatch - April, 1945

Wyman Yenter of Starbuck was in Dayton the latter part of last week and came under civilian status, having just recently acquired an honorable discharge from the army. Wyman arrived state side from the Philippines in October and spent the time between then and his discharge at a hospital for wounds received from the burst of a phosphorous shell fired at him by the Japs. Wyman was three years and five months in the Pacific and saw service at Gaudalcanal, New Georgia, and Luzon. He wears the combat infantryman's badge and three battle stars in addition to the purple heart. Shortly after Wyman was in to see us, Bob

Butler was in. Bob was a fighter plane pilot in the army and after combat duty was stationed some months just prior to discharge at Hilo, Island of Hawaii. Bob says he's going to work with his father, S. H. Butler, in the insurance business in Colfax. His wife, whom he married while in Hawaii, before going into combat, and nine-months-old daughter will join him in Colfax as soon as transportation can be arranged for them.

Bob was in Dayton in company with his brother, S. H. Butler, Jr., and wife, and their young daughter, who were here house-hunting. Stew, who has lately gotten his discharge from the navy, will go back to work for Blue Mountain Canneries.

Veryl R. Cox has returned to the home of

his mother, Mrs. Rosa B. Cox, in Walla Walla after having been in Dayton visiting friends. Veryl was recently discharged from the army and expects to make his home in California where he has a job lined up. In a daily paper we read the following "service record" of Veryl and his outfit:

Returned to the United States from Mindanao under the army readjustment program.

This Victory 19th infantry regiment was at Pearl Harbor at the time of the sneak attack; annihilated the Japs at Hollandia, Dutch New Guinea, and helped to liberate the islands of Leyte, Romblon, Verde, Simara, Luzon, Samal, Mindora and Mindanao.

More from the Shoe Box on Page 2

Ken Russell Writes, Korea

Chronicle-Dispatch - September, 1945

A letter written to his folks.

Well, here I am in Korea or rather anchored out off Korea. There are lots of small islands around here so we are surrounded by land.

It is nice here compared with Okinawa for I even got chilly last night.

We had a pretty good trip up here, except those typhoons really played havoc with our mine fields and there are a lot of floating mines between here and China and Okinawa. We have so many mines out in these waters that it was almost impossible for the Japs to go from Japan to China by water and it gives you a funny feeling to see a destroyer take off through the convoy and start shooting at mines.

They really make a splash when they explode let me tell you.

I don't know how we miss them at night but we came through all right, so I guess that is good enough.

We landed the 24th army here today, Sunday morning, and I guess one of our admirals is going to sign the surrender terms and present it to the Japs. I was at Okinawa when they signed the big peace treaty and also when the Japs first went to Manila by way of Ie Shima. They landed about 10 miles from our ship and I saw the big C-54 escorted by P-38's leave for Manila, and they sure weren't wasting time.

It seems pretty good to be anchored again and take it easy or I should say easier. I just had a good shower, put on clean clothes, shaved, went to church and then ate a chicken dinner so I am feeling pretty good.

I imagine you wonder how it feels to be in the Orient and see these islands and land, but it is hard to explain. It's just like seeing Frisco or any other place the first time. We will be leaving soon for Okinawa where we will get another load of troops. I think it will be the first marine division and we will go to Tientsin, China.

JUST A LITTLE FREEDOM

Chronicle-Dispatch - June, 1945

Herewith is part of a letter from Morrie Kurth written to the Bert Dingles. There are two items in these excerpts that leads us to believe them worthy of mention here.

Read them and see if you and the writer agree:

Marianna Islands, June 18, 1945

Our company went on a picnic yesterday. It was a reward for buying the largest amount of war bonds in the battalion drive. Also our battalion bought more than any other outfit on the island - \$37,000 worth - so we rated all day Sunday off and some free drinks with the "outing". . . haven't been inside a frame house since I left the States.

We went in trucks, about 200 of us, to the far side of the island. As soon as we reached the coconut grove and coral reef, they broke out the beer and coke and a little later there were cheese and ham sandwiches.

There was no one around to say you have to do this and you can't do that, so everyone just let his hair down and relaxed, so to speak. The highlights of the day were trimming of Red Beard and the dunking of officers. A guy here has a real red beard and has been letting it grow for several months. It must have been two and half inches long, and he was pretty proud of it. But a couple of fellows found some shears in the first aid kit and about ten others ganged up on him. Now he has no beard.

Then later someone started dumping water on a fellow with all his clothes on, and before long they were carrying everyone, clothes and all, and dumping them into the ocean, they even took the chiefs and officers who were there and threw them in too.

Men are like kids; it seems it doesn't take much to make them happy - just a little freedom.

**Paragraph Items
Of Service Men**

Chronicle-Dispatch - September, 1945

Bob Clarno and Jack Balding have joined the navy, and left for Seattle. They will take their indoctrination there.

Dean Brown, who has been in the marines for several years, at one time serving with the famous Carson's Raiders, has been discharged from Camp Pendleton, and is expected home this week-end. Until three weeks ago, Dean had been hospitalized since February.

Darrell Marks, who has served over four years in the army, has been

discharged and arrived home Thursday of last week. Darrell put in a stretch in the CBI theatre of operations.

Roscoe Balch arrived home last week on a 15-day furlough from Ft. Lewis. He will return there before moving on to another camp, where he expects to be an instructor in the medical corps.

According to word we received here, Billy Kitterman, who has been in the South Pacific has returned to the states. He is with his wife in San Francisco.

Walvin Cadman had a short visit around town the middle of the week, en route from Camp Rucker, Alabama to Camp Adair, Oregon. Walvin thinks he'll probably head out from there to Tokyo.

Flight Officer Kip McQuary arrived in town from Texas last week. He is supposed to be discharged in a couple of weeks.

John VonCadow is waiting shipment home from Europe, having spent some time in Germany. John's been in service four years, and hopes to get a discharge.

Garrett Titus arrived here last weekend from North Carolina and is starting back today. He is with an airborne training detachment, and their job is to test new planes for jumping purposes. Titus explains it that first the plane is tried out with dummies making the jumps, and then Titus's outfit goes into action. His detachment does a good deal of exhibition jumping too, and just last week they performed for Brazilian officers. Titus used to be a football star here, when Armond Jeffs was coaching.

Paul Pershall, who has been home on five-day leave from the Navy, returned to his base at San Diego Wednesday night. Paul has just finished Radar Operator School, where he graduated second highest in his class.

Blake Knox is reported to have arrived home with a discharge. Blake saw action from the Aleutians, to Africa, Italy, France and even got into Norway. He belonged to a special service unit which covered itself with glory for the daring of its episodes.

First Lt. Ray Dudley, who has served with a unit of engineers in Europe the last two years, is home from France. He is on what is called the critical specialist list, and must return to France for perhaps another year of duty.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publish 509-382-2795

86th Publication

December 22, 2000

More news about Lyons Ferry through the writings of Mrs. Nae G. Turner

For Those Who Do Not Know

Mrs. Nae Turner collected newsarticles (now in possession of the granddaughters, Ruth and Naedine Shearer) about Lyons Ferry that she and her husband operated from 1945 to 1968. Mrs. Turner wrote articles for *The Starbuck Star* telling about people crossing the Snake River on the Ferry.

Lyons Ferry News

The Starbuck Star - July 19, 1963 (Excerpts)

Mr. and Mrs. William McCoy from Vallejo, California, on inquiring the way to Lyons Ferry were told by a man who lives about 25 miles west of Kahlotus that the ferry was already out, as they put it. Julia Cother, also of Vallejo accompanied the McCoy's. The folks were enroute to Starbuck to visit the two ladies' sister, Mrs. Annie Olson.

We wish to inform those interested, that Lyons Ferry is far from being out of business. In fact it is beginning to look as if Lyons Ferry, owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. Nae G. Turner and their helpers, Mr. and Mrs. James Shearer and their two year and four months old daughter, Katherine Ruth, is just coming into recognition, if the increase in traffic is any indication of such. We are still operating from 7:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m., not until dark as some are giving and receiving information.

Last week Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burkhart, Sr., and Robert Burkhart, Jr., of Walla Walla crossed at Lyons Ferry, enroute to Ritzville. Burkhart, Sr., tells us the county roads are not marked clearly at all. That means both Walla Walla and Columbia counties. In fact, he said the road they should have taken was not marked at all.

Earlier, Carl J. Imper of Seattle, who is with John A. Roebling's Sons, division of the Colorado Fuel and Iron corporation, remarked as we were talking of the history of the area that they have a little bit of history in their own business. John R. Roebling manufactured the first wire rope in 1841, he also told us John R. built the

Brooklyn bridge, and went on to tell us too, if we had any influence with the Walla Walla and Columbia county highway engineers, to please use it to get them to mark the roads better. When one comes to a road sign it is faded out. So how about some new road markers, boys. We owe our traveling public that much. One Sunday, a lady adding to the road sign remarks said, after she and her family returned from Palouse Falls, "They used to put the mileage on signs when the attraction was off the main road." Others have said, "Oh, if I had known the Falls were only three miles off the road we would have gone to see it." So, how about some mileage figures on the signs too, boys? OK? Thank you.

Crossing recently at Lyons Ferry was Cecil Herrington of Hoquiam, Grays Harbor county. Herrington was driving a 1930 Model A Ford with a sign on the back that said "Model A Booster." He told us he had come down thru Joseph, Oregon, Hat Point, then up the Imnaha. The canyon at Hat Point he said is 5500 feet deep.

Another old timer crossed at Lyons Ferry a short time ago. Miller crossed here in 1905 at the age of 12 with a wagon train from the Big Bend country. There were three wagons in the train coming to Walla Walla. The Ed Sillers were the folks he was raised with he told us. "When we got here," he said, "a band of sheep had got here ahead of us, and we had to wait 'till they got the sheep across the river before we could cross. I'm just now crossing back."

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Alberts of Richland, drove onto Lyons Ferry not long ago and as Alberts got out of the car he said, "I've been looking for the old Richland Ferry, with the old spreader-bar up there on the cable like that. It had a small boat with a Star engine in it to push the boat around. It was just like this." Then went on to tell us his father started switching cars on the Milwaukee railroad years ago. He died in 1959 at the age of 93. His father had retired 15 years before, and used to cross

at Pasco on the bridge. They charged 75 cents, but he could cross on the Richland ferry for only 50 cents.

George L. Scott, professor of music in Pullman, told us as we crossed the river recently on his trip out here from St. Louis, Missouri, in 1929, he came up on the Union Pacific passenger train, on the branch line, thru Walla Walla, Prescott, Bolles Jct. on to Starbuck, then to Riparia and on to Spokane. He remembered how they got off the train at Starbuck to eat. "They fed us family style and for 75 cents you got all you could eat," he said. It almost sounded as if he was living it all over again. He said he couldn't find the restaurant. It was right across from the depot. (Too bad someone doesn't build back that old eating place for these old timers who pass thru, reliving the past.)

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Himmelberger and family were Sunday sightseers enroute to Palouse Falls State Park via Lyons Ferry Sunday. Himmelberger is distributor for Standard Oil Company in Dayton.

Mr. and Mrs. Gary VonCadow and children, Karla Joe and Greg went to Palouse Falls by way of Lyons Ferry Sunday. Gary remarked, "It's funny how people can live so near something so beautiful all of the their lives and never go see it."

From Other Sections of the Paper

Mr. Dick Jackson was discharged from the Dayton hospital Friday suffering from virus and near pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Fletcher and children of Dayton, Mr. and Mrs. James Russell and children of Walla Walla and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bowen and children of Starbuck spent New Year's day with the Orie Fletchers.

Mrs. Donald Jackson entertained a group of 28 relatives and friends at her home Sunday, July 7, in honor of the 24th birthday of her husband.

The Dwight Brodhead family, the George Wilsons and the Merle Laugherys of Dayton made a picnic trip up the North Touchette and over the Skyline Drive Sunday.

Red Norris of Dayton and Vance Orchard of the Walla Walla Union-Bulletin visited Mrs. Hazel Robinson Friday.

Lyons Ferry News-Mrs. Nae Turner
The Starbuck Star - August 4, 1963

Don A. Guinn of Walla Walla has been kind enough to send us a copy of his program, *Emphasis, Inland Empire*, to put in our Lyons Ferry Scrapbook. In hopes our readers will be as interested in it as we are, we are sharing it with you. This was put on KHQ Radio on July 22, 1963, by Guinn, who works for Baker-Boyer Bank in Walla Walla.

Within the not too distant future, another historic landmark in the Inland Empire will fade away into oblivion as has many other well-remembered points of interest due to the progress of man. Not many years ago, the Indians were netting fish by hand at Celilo Falls on the Columbia, but this was eliminated when the Dalles Dam was completed and the back water covered the falls. Now, with the building of Lower Monumental Dam on the Snake River bringing slack water far above Lyons Ferry, the situation is being changed there. In addition to the Dam, the State Highway Department has allocated a half million dollars for a highway bridge across the Snake near the present location of the Ferry. When these two projects are completed, there will be no further need for the Ferry. However, Lyons State Park has been proposed as a living memorial to be built on the site.

For the past one hundred three years, the Lyons Ferry has served the nation by transporting across the Snake River the military, the settlers, the miners and the heavily-laden freight wagons of the pioneering days and the autos of today. Its use in a 40-year span prior to the advent of the railroad must rate as a major reason for the swift development of the Inland Empire.

With the exception of ice jams and floods, the Ferry has been in continuous daily operation between Walla Walla and Adams Counties. Visitors have come far and near to travel across the Snake on the Ferry and to visit the beautiful Palouse Falls a few miles to the North.

With the completion of the proposed developments here and the completion of the Lolo Trail route from Montana points, a stream of travelers from the East to Puget Sound points as well as North and South are expected to make the Lyons

Ferry area one of the major crossroads of the Northwest.

Thank you Don for the copy and congratulations on your program, *Emphasis, Inland Empire*.

An incident, which I think deserves special mention, happened to yours truly Wednesday in Dayton. I had left Ida Louise and Katherine Ruth Shearer in the car near the City Lumber Yard, the baby being asleep. I had not intended doing so much shopping but, on with my story. Coming back to the car with arms heavily laden and with two boxes of men's boots dangling from the, by now very tired fingers of my right hand, nigh on to cutting them off, we were taking the sidewalk by the Court House when a young man passed us with a - swoosh, he jumped the hedge, tore across the lawn, then as he reached the sidewalk, stopped abruptly, turned around and asked if he could help me with my packages. He came back around the walk this time, taking the heaviest of the packages explained his rush. It seems the young man, Bill Cox by name from South Carolina, who is working this summer for Green Giant as he put it, "I'm late for work so I was taking a short cut." When we reached the car and unloaded our packages, yours truly reach into the oversized Hollywood bag she carries, to hear the young man say, "Oh No, No, No. I said, hold on a minute, as he started to leave. I'm not going to do what you think. I introduced myself, while getting out a Lyons Ferry Centennial folder and on it wrote a special permit for Bill Cox to receive a free round trip on our Lyons Ferry for his thoughtful kindness to this short, thin, middle-aged, overburdened Lyons Ferry lady.

Returning to their homes in Dayton from a fishing trip to Fishtrap Lake recently were Lonnie Hatfield, his father, Charlie Hatfield, two grandchildren, Steve and Terry Steinoff, and Dude Bundy. The boys said they didn't do quite as well as they have heretofore, but they did pretty good and had a good time.

While crossing on the Ferry recently, R. L. Green, of Caliente, Nevada who works for the Union Pacific Railroad Co., said "That's our outfit," as the train with the U. P. Bridge crew's outfit cars crossed the

Union Pacific's **Joso** high bridge, here at Lyons Ferry. Green is foreman for the bridge crew and he told us they have been doing repairs to a bridge between Starbuck and Pomeroy, and added his seniority district takes in everything west of Green River on the U.P. They were on their way to do some work on a bridge on the Pleasant Valley branch.

Yours Truly was busy on the Ferry as well as taking movies for future reference, and to keep as a memento of our days here at Lyons Ferry, when our services are no longer needed.

Sometimes the Spelling of Names Change

As the years went by, the spelling of the name of the Joso railroad bridge was shortened. Bertram Dingle has an old sign that says, "Private Road, Enter At Your Own Risk, Louis F. Jaussaud, Owner"

Jack Dieringer Recalls

Since Jack (Dieringer) fished on the Snake River so much in the 50's and 60's, I asked him where "The Narrows" (mentioned in an article by Mrs. Nae Turner in the 84th issue* of the *Newsletter*) was from Lyons Ferry before the Lower Monumental Dam changed everything. Jack told me that "The Narrows" was just upstream from the Ferry at the confluence of Palouse River and could be seen from the Ferry. There was a whirlpool downstream where "The Narrows" opened at the mouth of the Palouse. When the water was up, the whirlpool was not as noticeable. Actually this made it terribly dangerous for those who did not know the Snake River. Of course, most "locals" knew about the whirlpool, particularly the boaters.

Jack mentioned that one time when he was fishing with Nae Turner when the water was low, they were in Nae's motorboat. When they came to the whirlpool, Nae "gunned" the motor, and they skimmed over that whirlpool like it was not there.

Jack told another story with not the same ending. This particular day when Jack and some fellow fishermen were going upriver from Lyons Ferry to fish off the bank, they saw two men on the bank getting a boat ready to go onto the River. When Jack and his party returned to Lyons Ferry after fishing, they learned that one of the fellows was thrown out of their boat while crossing over the whirlpool. The body was found above Ice Harbor Dam a few weeks later.

84th Issue: Nae Turner told us the boys watched from the Ferry as the Boyland Navigation Co. took the first trip thru "The Narrows" a few days before, with two barges loaded with equipment bound for Little Goose Dam. It took two hours to go thru.



CHURCHES AND HOSPITALS

The following story about Dayton's early churches is from "A Brochure of the First Congregational Church," Dayton, Washington, published in 1906, written by Leah Hite Wolfe.

Like the banyan tree on the banks of the Nerbudda, the principle of freedom to worship God and joy in His service was planted on the western shore of the Atlantic when the Mayflower anchored there. The branches of this tree have reached the soil of the Pacific, where "the scenery is forever an inspiration of great thoughts and high ambitions."

History records that the party sent by President Jefferson to explore the West and its great rivers found so many cascades and rapids which obstructed their passage on the return trip up the Columbia River from the seashore, where the previous winter had been passed, that they abandoned their boats at the mouth of the John Day River, put their baggage on pack-horses obtained from the Indians at that point, and walked up the south bank of the river to the mouth of the Walla Walla.

Here, April 27, 1806, they met Yellept, the greatest Indian chief of all the Pacific coast and perhaps of all tradition. His welcome was so sincere and spontaneous, the tired, famished travelers gladly remained for a time as their food, supposed to be sufficient to last until they reached the country of the Nez Percés, was exhausted. Many of the Indians were sick and afflicted with weak eyes, the smoke from the pipes or wigwams making sore eyes a common disorder. Captain Clark with simple remedies and some knowledge of medicine treated all sorts of ills, but eyewater was needed most, as few survived to old age without blindness. For these most welcome kindnesses the redmen gave ponies to the explorers, the Chief bestowing upon Captain Clark an especially beautiful white horse. Instead of returning to the coast by the way they had journeyed in boats on the river, they proceeded up the valley of the Touchet following the trail of the Walla Wallas, Yakimas, Cayuses, and Nez Percés, which from time immemorial these tribes had taken on their way east to hunt buffalo. As Lewis and Clark rode over the Camas meadows that April morning a hundred years ago, the world seemed brighter because of the favors of the Walla Wallas. They continued on down the Alpowa to the crossing of the Snake River, and on to the home of the Nez Percés.

Thirty-one years later Spaulding planted the appleseed at the mouth of the Alpowa—"the heel of civilization" was set on the soil of Washington! The Spaniard and the trapper had preceded these, but it was for the later comer the country had been reserved. Travelers seeking the land of Ophir in the Idaho hills followed this trail, found convenient camping ground on the banks of the Touchet, or hospitality within the farmhouse about the present limits of Dayton.

In 1871, the late Jesse N. Day, founder of the town, directed A. H. Simonds to lay out the site and put Main Street on the trail. This was a happy thought, as most of the houses of Dayton built on the streets intersecting Main are at an angle of forty-five

degrees, to conform to the angle of Main, thus giving each side of the buildings the sunshine during some part of the day. A postoffice named Touchet and a schoolhouse on the hill east were here previous to this time. The following year, Messrs. S. M. Wait and Wm. Matzger built a flour grist mill and opened a store. These three pioneers each built a commodious house, with beautiful lawn and shrubbery. The home of the founder of Dayton continues to be one of the most attractive among the pretty homes of the town. *See back page.

Even before Dayton sprang up, Methodist Episcopal ministers, whose ensign is said to be a man on horseback with banner inscribed "The world is my parish," under Bishop W. Calloway, worshiped in the schoolhouse in 1866, and organized a church in 1875.

The first established church was the Cumberland Presbyterian in 1874, with Rev. A. M. Sweeny, pastor.

The Baptists organized and completed a building in 1878.

The Universalists held services under the ministry of Rev. A. Morrison and in 1878, under Rev. E. A. McAllister, became established and two years later built a home costing \$2,800. Interest in this church flagged and the building, after various vicissitudes, passed into the possession of the Congregationalists. The United Brethren also began services in 1878, their leader being Rev. J. B. Bristow. Some time later they built a church home.

The Seventh Day Adventists came together during 1877-78, under Ambrose Johnson, and erected a building at that time.

During these early days the Catholics also held services, and now have a church building.

Adherents of the Episcopal faith were among the early settlers. A building and grounds were acquired by them and a church was organized by Rev. Wm. Fair in 1885. A kindergarten presided over by his sisters, the Misses Fair, did excellent work, but unfortunately was discontinued after a time.

The first class of Southern Methodism was formed in Dayton in 1877, and it was then a circuit. In 1890 it was made a station and housed in its own new home. Rev. G. H. Gibbs was the pastor.

The Dayton Christian Church was organized in February, 1886, and without delay their church house was built the same year. Elder J. B. Daisley was the pastor during 1886 and 1887.

The polity governing the Congregational, the Baptist and the Christian Churches was adopted as a plan for the division of the commonwealth in the founding of the great republic: each state independent, yet federated with the other states to work for the good of all.

The remainder of the Brochure tells of the Congregational ministers from 1877 to 1906.

While playing for the Weinhard Hotel social hour November 10, 2000, Jack and I met a delightful lady whose great-grandfather had worked on the construction of the present Congregational Church (1903). He also worked on the Courthouse and the Dayton Hotel.

*The Jesse Day House

The Jesse Day home was located next to the present Catholic Church on South First Street, known to some as the Hatfield Apartments, torn down in 1960.

New Hospital for Dayton May 19, 1915

Hon. John Brining has purchased the residence of Mrs. Dereberry on Washington Avenue for the consideration of \$2,500 and will make of the house a first class hospital, which will not be surpassed in convenience and modern equipment in any city.

The place is spacious and already well-arranged, and can be made a most desirable hospital. As Mr. Brining is interesting himself in the enterprise for the cause of humanity, the institution will probably be named for him.

It is the idea of the founder to make the institution non-sectarian, non-political, and patients going there will not be required to have the services of any given doctor, but may bring their own physicians.

There will be a staff of trained nurses and the facilities for operations and the care of malignant diseases will be the best.

HOSPITAL TO BE STRICTLY MODERN

The Columbia Chronicle-October 25, 1934

W F. Robertson, engineer and architect for the Washington Emergency Relief Administration in charge of the Spokane office, who drew the final plans for the John Brining Memorial Hospital, now under construction and Frank Cullers, superintendent of materials and equipment, were guests at the luncheon of the Dayton Kiwanis club last Thursday.

Relief funds amounting to \$13,000 are available for the building; Mr. Robertson said, and this, with other funds, will bring the cost of the building, exclusive of the lot to at least \$24,000. The building will be modern in every respect and entirely fireproof, with reinforced concrete construction. The exterior will be of stucco and the interior treatment will be brown and buff, the most popular colors used in modern hospital buildings.

The building will be of one story construction and will fit in particularly well with surroundings, Mr. Robertson said. It will accommodate 17 beds with 2 private rooms. The surgical and X-ray rooms will be in one corner of the

building. The building will have a frontage of 91 feet on Washington street, the entrance being on Washington. The Second street side of the building will be 106 feet. All partitions will be soundproof. The window sash will be of metal to further carry out the fireproof plan.

Latest type Crane fixtures will be used in the plumbing and the building will have hot water heat. There will not be a basement. The men and women will be accommodated in separate wings. The construction will be such that an addition may be built to accommodate an additional 15 beds.

Historic Building Razed for

New and Modern Hospital

The Columbia Chronicle -October 25, 1934

The past week has seen the tearing down and removal of one of Dayton's oldest and most historic building. The Brining Hospital.

It is told by pioneers of the county that Jesse N. Day, in order to insure Dayton of a flouring mill, gave William Matzger and S. M. Wait what would now amount to a block of city land, if they would come here and build a mill.

These gentlemen promptly accepted this offer and William Matzger built a house on what is now known as the J. H. Hamilton property.

Approximately four years later or sometime in the late seventies, Mr. Matzger built the building which is now being torn down to make room for the hospital. He used this as a dwelling place for several years.

Mr. Matzger lived in this house until his death. His widow kept the house for several years then sold it to Robert Ping. Ping lived in the house for several years after which it was sold to George Barclay. Later it was sold to George N. Matzger.

CLAIM HOSPITAL ONE OF FINEST HUGH CROWD SEES DEDICATION

The Columbia Chronicle - July 25, 1935

With the finished structure fully equipped and ready to use, more than 1000 people viewed the new John Brining Memorial Hospital at the official dedication services.

The hospital, built at an approximate cost of \$75,000, is a modern, fully equipped institution for the people of

Columbia county and southeastern Washington. It is fully paid for without a cent of indebtedness against it.

Governor Clarence D. Martin, was the principal speaker of the day. Martin's contribution to the hospital was the furnishing of the first room to the left of the entrance in warm tones of pink.

William Rennewanz, mayor of Dayton, introduced Governor Martin. The governor paid tribute to the people of Columbia county for their spirit in constructing the institution despite the seeming obstacles that arose when changes took place in the works program, which were cooperated in by the building.

Governor Martin, in pointing to the part played by John Brining, said "Every community needs more men with a spirit of service like John Brining, men who make their contribution to the service of the community while living, instead of leaving their possession for heirs to squabble over after they are gone."

John Brining, for more than 60 years a pioneer of Columbia county, and donor of large and numerous gifts for the institution, was able to speak briefly at the ceremonies. Brining was painfully injured Saturday noon when the car in which he and Miss Cora Loundagin were riding went through the railing of the bridge near Star schoolhouse into a gully below.

J. J. Edwards, Columbia county business man, was master of ceremonies. Invocation was delivered by the Rev. Thomas McCamant of the Congregational Church. Roy R. Cahill, member of the managing board, presented the keys to the hospital board.

The list of donors who furnished and equipped rooms is as follows: Mrs. W. H. Richardson, C. J. Broughton, Economics Club, Alki-Patit lodge and Rebekahs, Covello Thimble Bee, Governor Clarence D. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Busbee, Royal Arch Masons, Levi Ankeny estate, W. O. Dantzcher, Mrs. C. A. Booker, C. J. Broughton estate, Mrs. J. W. Jessee and American Legion and its auxilliary.

The nursing staff includes Mrs. Lydia A. Martinson, manager, Mrs. A. Howe, in charge of the operating room, and Miss Geraldine Harrington, night nurse.

John Brining, civic leader of Dayton and a past mayor, died September 24, 1936, at the age of 87, in the Brining Memorial Hospital.

The present Dayton General Hospital, 1012 South Third, was built in 1964.

Columbia County purchased the Brining Memorial Hospital building in 1988.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

88th Publication

February 23, 2001

Some stories about WWII Veterans from the Readers

SOMETHING ABOUT GENE BASSETT NOT KNOWN BY HIS FAMILY

Recently Gloria (Bassett) Delp received the following newspaper article from Nita and Don Stearns. Gloria was so surprised to see a poem written by her father. No one in the family ever knew him to write poems. The following is from the *Chronicle-Dispatch*, July, 1945.

Trying To Write A Letter Home

Gene Bassett in the Japanese Theater, got poetic about writing a letter home. His comrades thought it good, so Gene sent it to his wife for what the C-D might make of it. We think it is good.

I tried to write a letter home.
But all my thoughts went astray,
For just a little while ago
Some Jap shells had come this way.
They whizzed above my head with speed,
And landed with a slam;
They shook the ground around us
Till we thought we had better scam.

But no, we couldn't go just now—
We had been ordered to hold this hill.
We dare not let the Japs come back,
But could we stay here still,
As shell upon a crashing shell
Came thundering down with force?
They landed all about us
As tho patterned in their course.

By now your mind has left you,
And your face is stark with fear.
Still more shells keep coming over,
And are getting mighty near.
But shells aren't all there is to bear,
For wounds cause men to groan,
And it's mighty, mighty pitiful
To hear your own men moan.

But this is war, and war is hell.
There's nothing you can do.
You want to lie and cry it off,
But you can't do that too.
For you're a man—that's what they say,
And you have to take this in.
You live in fear and die in fear.
Is that really what they call men?

As more shells keep coming over
Your nerves grow more intense,
And blood flows faster through your veins.
As you more danger sense.
The sweat pours down your forehead;
Your eyes say you're plenty scared.
So there you lay and hope and pray
That your hole might be spared.
As all seemed dark with death so near,
There came a tremendous roar.
And since the boys knew what it was,
They cried for more and more.
It seemed our Artillery battery
Had searched out that enemy gun.
And so in every hole was joy
As though a great battle won.

Men shoot no more; fear has left us now,
And sighs come from every mouth.
But all of us tried to bear a smile
As some were carried out.
I have left out many details
That I know you will never hear,
For my throat has taken on a lump
Because of what happened here.

It's things like that you'll never forget
No matter how hard you try.
It seems those thoughts stay with you.
So you give in with a sigh.
I've given up all hope of that,
For my heart is not of stone.
Folks, now you know the reason why
I didn't write that letter home.

A TELEPHONE CALL

My knowing that Don Stearns is related to Lois Stearns Boyle, I called the Stearns to find out if the article that Gloria gave to me came from Lois' collection of newspaper article. My thought proved to be correct. Don and Lois are first cousins.

Lois Stearns shared local Dayton newspaper clippings collected by her family of many years ago. In 1998, I received a *SHOE BOX* full of these clippings mainly from the 1940s from John Munroe. John's brother, Elliott, who knew and visited Lois, received the clippings, sent them to John to be sent on to me.

There have been twelve issues written from the *SHOE BOX* since August, 1998.

Another Reader Contacts Nadine

Bonnie (Fry) Johnson, now living in Walla Walla, wrote a note to me after reading the 83rd issue which included a story from Larry Higley he experienced with Bill Davis at a family dinner in 1945 in Dayton. Bill was killed in action while serving on the "Indianapolis."

Following are her words.

Your Bill Davis article in last issue (9-22-00) brought back memories of our families. Thanks to cousin Larry Higley's research, more information regarding our second cousin Bill's death is available.

Bill's father, Ed "Deke" Davis and our Grandmother, Mary (Davis) Fry were brother and sister. Bill and I were good friends as well as second cousins.

Bill's mother's piano is still in the family, our Granddaughter, a senior at University of Oregon, owns it. Music has always been important to our families. Bill would appreciate that.

MORE ARTICLES FROM THE SHOE BOX

News of Major General Gilbreath *The Chronicle-Dispatch* - March, 1945

The Army Hour program on the radio Sunday brought news of Major General Frederick S. Gilbreath former Dayton man who is now in command of supplies in the South Pacific.

He is stationed on Guadalcanal and has evolved a system of packing fresh produce for shipping which is bringing many foods to our G.I.'s in the South Pacific which were formerly impossible to obtain.

It seems he has taken a leaf from the book of the past, and is using a system of packing similar to that employed by his parents during the early days of the settlement of the country when there was no refrigeration and no rapid transportation.

Bookers Return

The Chronicle-Dispatch -October, 1945

Leon Booker and his mother, Mrs. C. A. Booker drove to Seattle last week to bring home Mike Booker, who has been receiving treatment at Madigan Hospital for wounds received in Germany.

Lloyd 'Fuzzy' Martin

Longs For Home

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October, 1945

Okinawa, September 21, 1945.

Things are pretty much unsettled over here. So many of the fellows have been overseas for nearly two years and are only interested in getting home. I was pretty lucky to miss most of the excitement, having arrived overseas about two months before the end of the war. There was only one casualty as far as I know in our group and that was carelessness. One of our first sergeants was killed by Japs hiding in a cave near here while he was out looking for souvenirs.

For a while I thought I would be able to go through army life without having to pull KP but was put on a month ago for the first time. It was rather a record in that it wasn't until I became a master sergeant that I pulled the famous detail. All men, privates to master sergeants, are pulling KP here. It was while I was on KP that I ran into John Israel. He had arrived just a few days prior to then from India. We hardly knew each other at first. We have had some good visits since then.

A few nights ago the big stage show "This Is The Army" was shown near here. Some of us were able to get transportation and enjoyed the show very much. I was especially anxious to see it because I thought I might know one of the fellows. I had enough time before the show started to go back stage and had a good visit with Casey (Philip) Jones. He used to live in Dayton, and I'm sure that most of you remember him. He has been with the show for nearly three years I believe and nearly two years of that time was overseas. They are to leave for the states soon and he hopes to get a chance to stop over in Dayton and visit old friends.

So far Casey Jones and John Israel are the only fellows from Dayton I have seen since we arrived on this island. I'm sure there are others, but I haven't had much time to visit around the island.

Fuzzy Martin

P. S. - If you see any of our congressmen, remind them we are all anxious to get home.

A Letter from Jim Thompson to his Parents

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March, 1945

You must be wondering just what has

happened to me since I haven't written for several days. The crux of the matter is that, as usual, we have been moving, and our mail has been disorganized even if we hadn't been too busy to write. I guess we will have to expect that quite a bit from here on for awhile.

We're still in Belgium, though I don't know just where or for how long. I guess that's up to us now.

The weather is beautiful here now, at least yesterday and today, sunny, cloudless, warm. I only hope it stays that way. We had a taste of wet, drizzly sleet and it isn't at all pleasant to live out in 24 hours a day. Summer would be beautiful in this place. These European forests are lovely, at least to be in or rather to look at. They are all developed forests or "cropped" timber. The trees are planted in rows, and all of the same variety or mixtures, as in the forest or area we have spruce and white and red fir. The forest floor is very clean—just a soft carpet of needles, except where the war has interrupted the normal course of events, all of the twigs, fallen limbs, etc., are picked up and used for fuel.

I had a bit of bad luck the other day. I had a pair of wolverine work gloves—lined—which were the ideal thing for this kind of life—much better than the GI issue. They got wet, so I hung them over a small fire to dry and someone knocked one down, naturally, burning it. It wouldn't do much good to send another pair because it would be at least April before I got them. The things I want most right now are lighter flints and cookies—preferably oatmeal and those brown sugar cocoanut ones. We had fresh Delicious apples for breakfast yesterday from Wenatchee, which was about as fine a treat as I could have gotten. I got in the second line and got two large ones. The food is fairly good here—army style. Of course there is no way to cook pastries or anything like that, but we have plenty of fruit juices, and canned fruits, especially grapefruit juice and canned sliced pineapple and fruit cocktail mixtures. For some unexplainable reason the quality of the cooking has improved. The cooks make hot cakes that are really hot cakes, not leather, and the same with most everything else.

Well, folks, time for me to go to work.

I snatched this time from my shaving time. Yes, we shave every day, come hell or high water...

Each little French town is built around its church. The people are all Catholic and deeply religious. The towns seem to huddle around the church spire for protection, as it were. The villages are close together and there are few solitary farm houses. From where I sit I can count five spires that mark towns or villages. Just a few dozen or a few hundred people in closely clustered houses. Very squalid seeming, especially as there are ruins all over from the battles fought in France both in 1940 and last year. The houses are stone and might be called picturesque in the large sense of the word. The real French design and beauty is gathered into the towns and cities. Rural France is backward and life is very crude. In some things the peasants are quite advanced. The houses mostly have electric lights—period. The standard of literacy is high, in French and English both. The pride of France is Paris, and in provincial towns you find post cards and souvenirs, not of the locale, but of Paris in all her glory.

The French, as you know, are excellent cooks. The bread, even on war-time standards is delicious. Wines are scarce, mostly black-market seemingly. Cider is about all that is really plentiful and good.

Andy Anderson

Was In Dayton

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February, 1946

The office of the C-D has witnessed the return of many servicemen, but none have there been who seemed so enthusiastically happy at being home as Arvid Anderson, former instructor of the high school faculty, lately arrived from Europe, and a Dayton visitor Tuesday. Was he happy! And it took him two hours to get from this office to the barber shop and back.

And about one of the first things he said was, "Mister, am I glad I'm an American!" And then he launched into a program to back up his position, and he told of the impressive size and mobility of the United States army, and of the alertness and glamor of the American soldier. Andy praised the English modestly, but even they do not compare with the American—we gather from Andy's recital. He was just plain glad to be home.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

89 Publication

March 23, 2001

Lyons Ferry Final Story

There have been four *NEWSLETTERS* devoted to the "Lyons Ferry Story" as told through newspaper articles and articles written by Mrs. Nae Turner for *The Starbuck Star*. Mrs. Turner collected the articles she wrote and other newspaper articles related to the Ferry. The collection is now a treasure belonging to Ruth and Naedine Shearer, granddaughters of the Turners.

I thank Ruth and Naedine for so graciously letting me use some of the articles for the *NEWSLETTER*. Mrs. Turner also kept a journal of activities pertaining to family, the Ferry and the area.

This *NEWSLETTER* pertains to the building of the bridge and the phasing out of Lyons Ferry in 1968 that I researched in the *Dayton-Chronicle*.

Lyons Ferry Steel Bridge Erection Contract Awarded

Dayton Chronicle - February 15, 1968

Preliminary work on the Lyons Ferry bridge contract across the Snake River is expected to begin next week by Murphy Brothers, Inc. of Spokane following their successful bid of \$976,261 for the project.

The contract was awarded February 5 to the Spokane firm by the Washington State Highway Department. There was one other bidder for the erection of the steel bridge to carry State Highway 261 across the Snake river in Franklin and Columbia counties.

The preliminary work will consist of some grading at the bridge location. A pre-construction conference between the Department and the contractor has been scheduled for February 21.

The contract calls for completion of the bridge by January 8, 1969.

The project involves erecting the steel bridge and preparing access approaches. This project will use materials salvaged from the Vantage bridge in 1963 when a new structure was built in that location to carry Interstate 90 across the Columbia river. The original bridge built at Vantage in 1927 also replaced a ferry.

The steel structure will provide two ten-foot travel lanes with a total of 20 feet between curbs.

Steel work will be erected on concrete piers built under an earlier contract by Peter Kiewit & Sons Co. The pier project, awarded on a contract of \$740,579, was completed July 21, 1967.

The Lyons Ferry bridge was one of four contractors awarded last week.

Lower Monumental Reservoir Bid Clearing Project Slated May 23

Dayton Chronicle - May 16, 1968

An invitation for bids will be issued by the Seattle District, Corps of Engineers, about May 23 for clearing the reservoir area of Lower Monumental Lock and Dam project on the Snake river, part of which adjoins Columbia County.

The work will consist of clearing about 30 miles of water reservoir area prior to the raising of the Lower Monumental pool, according to Colonel Richard E. McConnell, Seattle District Engineer.

"The clearing work will not interfere with the search being carried on in the pool area to find further evidence of Marmes Man recently announced by Washington State University anthropologists," Colonel McConnell said.

Abandoned railroad trackage on both sides of the river will have to be removed. All 133 pound rails including accessories and about 12,000 ties which will remain the property of the Government will be stockpiled. All other rails and ties will become the property of the contractor.

Clearing will also include removal of two bridges, removal of trees and vegetation, various types of buildings, structures, fences, power and telephone lines and poles and the plugging of the railroad tunnel and water wells.

Bridge Span Positioning Postponed

Dayton Chronicle - September 26, 1968

Raising of the center span of the new Lyons Ferry bridge has been delayed until Friday or Monday. Lifting of the span into position had been set for Tuesday but the weight of the center section, estimated at 100 to 120 tons, proved too great for the equipment. The barge carrying the span was in position but the weight presented the problem.

Marmes Man Rockshelter Levee Work Now Underway

Dayton Chronicle - December 12, 1968

Construction of a levee is now underway to protect the Marmes Man Rockshelter Archeological explorations from flooding when Lower Monumental Dam's reservoir is formed on the Snake River next February.

Seattle District of the Army's Corps of Engineers awarded a \$704,900 contract October 30 to Peter Kiewit & Sons Co. of Walla Walla to begin construction of the barrier on the earliest practicable date to protect the site of the discovery and excavations of remains of this hemisphere's earliest known civilization.

"However, this contract does not represent all work related to Lower Monumental lock and dam project that is incidental to protection of the Marmes Rockshelter," Colonel Richard McConnell, Seattle District Engineer, said.

52-foot High Levee

The Levee designed by Walla Walla District of the Army Corps of Engineers, will be 52 feet high and approximately 2,000 feet long. It will require 110,500 cubic yards of excavation, and contain 477,500 cubic yards of materials in a gravel-filled shell, impervious core, filter zone, and two-foot-thick riprap on the outside face. Construction is scheduled to reach full height by February 28.

First feature requirement of the contract is to complete a sufficient interior drainage system by December 1 to enable construction of the levee to advance as fast as reasonably possible. A substantial drainage system and pumping station will be part of the completed project.

Nae and Ruth Turner End Lyons Ferry Career Friday After Quarter Century

Crossing by Ferry Replaced by Bridge Now Open to Traffic

Dayton Chronicle - 12-26-1968 (Excerpts)

A historic era came to an end at 5 p.m. Friday, December 20, when Nae and Ruth Turner made their last trip with the Lyons Ferry on the Snake river and closed down the famed river crossing permanently.

Although the formal service of Lyons Ferry concluded last Friday, the Turners spent most of Sunday, December 22, giving rides across the river to people who wanted to be among those who "made the last ride on the old river craft."

The friendly, well-known couple will retire to their home in Starbuck with nearly a quarter of a century of memories of working on the Snake river as they operated Lyons Ferry, the oldest ferry in continuous use in the state of Washington.

The ferry, which has a history dating back to the 1860's, will make way for a new Lyons Ferry highway bridge across the Snake river.

Bridge Crossing Open

The bridge crossing, which utilizes the former Vantage Bridge from the Columbia river, was opened to traffic on Saturday, December 21.

O. J. Heading, resident engineer in Walla Walla for the State Highway Department, reported that the final work to complete the span will be finished about mid-January. There are no guard rails on the north fill approach and temporary posts have been installed.

The temporary guard posts have been placed to make the crossing as safe as possible for motorists until the railings are placed next month.

The total cost of the bridge amounted to \$1,717,301.

Of the new steel bridge's 2,000 foot length, 1,640 feet are from the former Vantage bridge which carried traffic across the Columbia from 1927, when it replaced a ferry, until 1963 when the present span was opened. The additional length for the Snake bridge was achieved by adding 400 feet of pre-stressed concrete girders. It will have a 20-foot wide concrete paved deck.

Painting and oiling will be completed next spring.

The new structure is located just upstream of the Lyons Ferry crossing and connects Starbuck to Washtucna on State Highway 261, a route added to the state highway system by the 1963 legislature.

Home at Starbuck

For the Turners now that their river career has ended, their home will now become

Starbuck.

In June, 1965, they moved their home from the Lyons Ferry site on the south shore of the Snake river into Starbuck. The seven-mile move was made in preparation for raising of the pool behind Lower Monumental dam. This home was remodeled by the Turners in 1950. The ferry house had burned at one time and was built again just like the old one.

Nae and Ruth Turner have operated Lyons Ferry since March 7, 1945.

The popular river couple have record books of most of the owners of Lyons Ferry. One book dates to 1862 and they have continuous records since 1876. They have a copy of the license secured by Edward I. Massey in 1859 for the first ferry. This license was granted through a legislative act of the Territory of Washington.

Lyons Ferry was named for Daniel Lyons, who operated the cable ferry from 1860 to 1916. Through most of its existence from 1860 until 1926, when operator W. J. Cummings changed its name to honor the Lyons family, it was known as Palouse Ferry.

Lyons Ferry is the oldest in continual use in the Northwest. It was used to connect the old Mullan Road which was used by the military troops from Fort Walla Walla as they traveled to Fort Benton, Montana.

Lyons Ferry was the last on the Snake river. At one time there were 17 such crossings between Ainsworth Ferry, at the mouth, and the Lewiston-Clarkston Ferry.

Quite a few things changed in the years since Massey hauled his first horse and rider across for a dollar on June 5, 1860, but the price of the trip didn't. When Lyons Ferry stopped operation, Nae and Ruth Turner were still charging one dollar for a car and driver.

Lyons Ferry will not simply go out of existence. The Corps of Engineers is buying the equipment from the Turners and will hold it pending establishment of a park on the confluence of the Snake and Palouse rivers.

New Ferry in 1949

The present ferry was built in 1949. Earl Smith of Waitsburg and Claude Williams of Starbuck helped build the boat, which took about two months to construct. The craft is 64½ feet long, 20 feet wide and has a capacity of 28 tons. It will transport six autos.

Since 1860 there have been four cables suspended the 1,800 feet between the hills of the Snake river for the ferry crossing. Each cable has been replaced with a larger one. The first cable size is not known as some of the first books were destroyed by fire, but records show that in 1880 it was replaced with a ¾-inch line.

In 1907 the new cable was 7/8-inch thick and the fourth cable, put in by the Turners in 1952, is a full inch thick.

The cable is suspended 50 feet above the river and fastened to a 15-ton block of concrete poured on solid bedrock. This anchor was replaced by the Turners in 1950 when they found the old block was crumbling.

Powered by Current

The main channel of the river is about 30 feet deep at the crossing with the movement of the river providing the power to move the ferry. It takes about six minutes to cross the quarter-mile wide river.

Turner was an experienced ferryman before he bought Lyons Ferry. He started when he was 19 and worked for two years at the Biggs-Maryhill crossing. The ferry "Pioneer" was operated by Turner and Alba Moyard. Turner received his first operator's license August 17, 1925, in Oregon.

After this Turner was a maintenance supervisor for the Spokane-Portland-Seattle Railway for 19 years. He was working out of Pasco when he decided to change jobs and in three days was on the Snake river running Lyons Ferry.

Ruth and Notebook

Mrs. Turner had just taken a job with a new photography studio for lack of something to do when the move was made. Mrs. Turner, during her work on the ferry, has always carried a small notebook in which she has recorded conversations with passengers during their years.

Mrs. Turner was born in a tent at Home Valley on Wind River. Her father, George Eddie, was a railroad fireman and acted as doctor at her birth. When she was seven, she traveled in a covered wagon to Columbia (now Maryhill) where Nae was born and reared.

The couple lived in that area most of their lives until coming to Lyons Ferry and Starbuck.

An employee of the Turners on the ferry, James Shearer of Starbuck, has been with them for the past ten years. He reported his future plans are undecided.

With their long career on the river now completed, Nae and Ruth Turn will retire to their home in Starbuck with a wealth of memories and experiences gained while serving the traveling public.

The Lyons Ferry remains a part of the Lyons Ferry State Park. From a short distance away, the Ferry appears to be settled in to continue its role for many more years of being a part of history.



NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

90th Publication

THE NEW
April 20, 2001

THE LIBERTY THEATER REOPENS WITH A GALA

The first function in the newly restored Liberty Theater took place Friday night, April 6, 2001, 7:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. The Gala, "An Evening With The Artists," was sponsored by the Touchet Valley Arts Council, supported by TVAC Productions.

It was breath-taking to walk into the Theater lobby and be greeted by Chad Gerlitz and Dusty Crapper, who were dressed as ushers, and Anne Luce, sitting at the ticket window dressed as the Roaring 20's.

When passing the snack bar, one was given a goblet, mug or a Pilsner glass, each having a Theater logo, as part of the admission of \$50. Then one proceeded to the beautiful auditorium to see a wonderful display of art work of thirteen local artists. The displays included sculptures, glasswork, photographs, oil paintings, acrylic paintings, watercolors, and pastels which could be purchased that night.

135 guests enjoyed viewing the displays, having delightful conversations with friends, making new friends, listening to background music furnished by Trudy Ostby and John St.Hilaire of Milton-Freewater and partaking of fine wines and hors d'oeuvres. The hors d'oeuvres were donated by volunteers.

During the evening, guests could participate in a silent auction which was very successful.

During the evening, guests voted for their favorite display. Monica Stobie's "Quail Circle" painting proved to be the favorite.

Jack Williams' large photo print of the Courthouse was sold during the function, and he donated all the proceeds to Touchet Valley Arts Council. The photo will be seen in Senator Hewitt's office in Olympia.

Shortly after 7:00 p.m. a short program was presented. Sheila Zangar, representing the Touchet Valley Arts Commission, welcomed the guests. She gave a brief history of the theater. The committee members and volunteers were thanked for making the evening possible. She explained that a lot of time and effort was given by many people. Barbara Miller

presented a \$2500 donation from Sterling Savings to Touchet Valley Arts Commission. Sheila spoke of TVAC Productions and explained that the group consists of people interested in live theater. She mentioned that the group is preparing the production of "The Music Man." The Waitsburg Barbershop Quartet was introduced. The Quartet, which sang two selections, consists of Jack McCaw, Randy Pearson, Bob Patton and Chuck Reeves.

The function was organized by Keith McMasters with the help of many volunteers.

The artists were Maxine Asikainen, Mary Lee Attebury, Debbie Baxter, Iola Bramhall, Wanda Hart, Sheryl Herres, Jill Ingram, Keith McMasters, Joan Montcillet, Jackie Penner, Monica Stobie, Anne Strode and Jack Williams. The artists donated 20% of the purchase of any art item sold.

From one who was there, the evening was marvelous and a huge success. The Liberty is beautiful.

The following day completed the weekend festivities with an Art Survival Walk. Art displays could be found in Alleyside Antiques, Becky's, Crofts, Dingles, Hawthorne Galley, Mrs. Mac's Antique Trading Post, Startin's Patit Valley Products, Totem Trader, Wenaha Gallery.

Those who went on the Art Survival Walk received a map that showed each participating shop. Retailers stamped the walkers' maps, and at the end of the venture, walkers were eligible to win articles donated by the merchants that were in a treasure chest displayed in Dingle's window.

An open house was held at the Liberty from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. on Saturday, free to the public, for viewing the theater and art displays. Approximately 150 people toured the theater.

A Junior Art Show took place in the Depot Friday and Saturday.

The weekend event is planned to be an annual fundraising function for the Touchet Valley Arts Council.

A Liberty Theater Memory Cookbook is being produced which will include some

of the hors d'oeuvre recipes of the Friday night Gala. Eventually the Cookbook will be sold in local businesses. The "Liberty" goblets, coffee mugs and Pilsner glasses can be purchased in various stores. Keith McMasters can also be contacted at 382-1826 for the purchase of the glassware.

TVAC Productions will be presenting "The Music Man" in the Liberty Theater the weekend of the "Christmas Kickoff" (Thanksgiving weekend) in November and also the following weekend.

It is projected that the Liberty will be open for showing movies by July, 2001, depending on acquiring sufficient funds for the sound system, seat repair and miscellaneous items.

Donations can be sent to Touchet Valley Arts Council, P. O. Box 233, Dayton, WA 99328.

The theater first opened in 1910 as the Dreamland Theater and was renamed the Liberty Theater in 1917. The building was destroyed by fire in 1919. It was rebuilt and reopened in 1921. The theater closed its doors in the mid-1960's.

Columbia Chronicle - April 11, 1917

On April 18th a patriotic entertainment will be given at the Dreamland Theatre conducted by the Patriotic Instructor of the W. R. C., Lizzie Wick, consisting of old-time war songs, recitations, drills and patriotic moving pictures. The High School Band will furnish the music. The proceeds will go to buying a flag for the city.

THE D. H. S. PRESENT THEIR LARGEST AND BEST PLAY

Columbia Chronicle - April 25, 1917

His Wild Oats, a mirth provoking farce with three acts and thirteen characters, will be staged by the pupils of the high school at the Dreamland theatre Friday evening, April 27. The task of putting on a large amateur production is not an easy one, and requires much work and time, so therefore the citizens of Dayton should do their part by affording the school their liberal patronage.

Students participating in the play were Callie Norris, Harold Hopkins, Homer Wood, Emile Lindley, John Burkhart, Harry Garret, Eva Smith, Agnes Haile, Josephine Ward, Percy Harper, James Callender, Dariel McHargue, Lester Eaton.

There will be music furnished between acts by the high school orchestra.

BOYS CELEBRATE

Columbia Chronicle - April 11, 1917

On Sunday night about 11:30 contrary to city ordinance against making a noise in Dayton, several boys proceeded to fire one of the cannons on the courthouse lawn.

The gun had been loaded to be fired on Friday during the patriotic demonstration, but for some cause it was neglected. The boys knew that the gun was loaded and thought it a shame to let the powder go to waste, so they proceeded to fire it at a time of night when no one was looking.

It was a lucky thing that they chose the hour they did, because had there been anybody in front of the gun within 100 yards, they probably would have been crippled for life.

The boys did not think the charge in the gun would speak loud enough for their purpose, so they put six pounds of smokeless powder on top of the two pounds of black powder already in the gun. The tub was primed and a hot wire was used to touch it off, the boy on the job standing within a couple of feet of the gun.

Gee! What a surprise. After the explosion the boys were considerably dazed and as soon as they came to their senses, "beat it" to the rear of the courthouse. Two of them left their hats as they were blown so high they could not find them. One boy said he did not know how high he went up, but he saw his hat come down after he dropped from the sky.

The explosion was terrific and was heard on upper Tucannon. Mayor Curl said his dogs "just got out and raised thunder" and he did not know what had happened until next morning, when he telephoned in to learn if there had been an earthquake.

The cannon was chained to a concrete foundation but when the boys gave it a touch of high life, it broke loose from its fetters, turned around several times and landed with the muzzle toward the courthouse. The axle was broken in the middle but the gun seemed to be as good as new.

The damage done was considerable and it is a wonder the boys were not all killed. All the windows in the front of the courthouse were shattered, six windows in the Chronicle office across the street were smashed, the windows in the Alta rooming house were blown out. W. E. Cahill's office and the Dreamland theatre suffered the loss of a couple of upper sash, one window in the Pacific Power office was broken and two windows in Nilsson's store building were blown out.

The noise was recognized by many as being that of a cannon, while others thought that some one had dropped a boot or fallen out of bed in the upper room. Most everybody heard the

noise, and that is all that the boys intended. They have agreed to pay for all repairs and the experience to them is probably worth all that it will cost. A subscription paper is being circulated and quite a sum will be raised to help the boys out. They did not intend that anything quite so powerful should be let loose. Fortunately for everybody, they had the presence of mind to turn the muzzle up Main Street before firing, otherwise, the Chronicle Office and Mosgrove's store would have been only a pile of old brick.

**THE COUNTY HAS SEEN TO IT THAT
NO SUCH ACT CAN BE DONE AGAIN!**

TIDBITS ABOUT THE LIBERTY THEATER

November 7, 1917 - Manager Smith who recently took over the Dreamland Theatre, now known as the Liberty, has not been content to redecorate the building inside and out, but has changed the plan of the balcony so that the seating capacity is greatly increased and every seat is in full view of the stage. Formerly the occupants of the furthestmost chairs had to rise in order to see over the heads of those in front. The aisles and stairs are to be carpeted and there is also a plan in mind to change the arrangement of the boxes to an increased capacity and greater comfort.

December 13, 1919 - The Liberty Theater fire was written up in the 18th issue of the *NEWSLETTER*.

March 2, 1921 - Chas B. Lambert, a prominent architect of Walla Walla, was in town Monday with the plans for Mr. Brining's theatre which will now be completed with all haste [Damage from the fire in 1919]. In the new house some of the space used in the lobby of the old theatre will be used for a ladies restroom and lavatories on one side, while the other will be occupied by the ticket office and store room. There will be a six foot foyer and about a five and a half foot center aisle. The balcony will have the first two rows devoted to loges and then a wide cross aisle will intervene. Two side aisles will serve the other seats which will be arranged in graduated rows. There won't be a finer little theatre in Washington than this one, and the public is rejoiced to see active preparations in evidence for its speedy completion.

The woodwork is a warm brown, the walls a neutral tone, and the borders and ceilings are very artistically stenciled. This will make a perfect foil for the main decorative feature which is to be a mural painting extending from the foremost box on one side, across the front of the balcony rail, and over the opposite group of boxes. Miss Cora Loundagin, whose talent in painting is well known, is doing this work, and the scenes will be local. Mountains and

forest are already beginning to loom up and the effect is beautiful. Ocean and tropical scenes will have a prominent place as well, and the whole is to be united in one great theme which is to have an allegorical significance.

July 27, 1921 - Remarkably comfortable upholstered opera chairs have been placed within the last few days and the seating capacity of the house is something very little less than 500. The aisles are of generous width and every seat commands an excellent view of the stage. A modern ventilation system has been provided and patrons of the house are assured that the theatre will be cool in summer and warm in winter. A drop curtain and several sets of scenery will arrive shortly so road shows can play here.

July 17, 1930 - The front has been completely refinished in a stucco which is adorned with a stipple finish of bright and attractive colors. The ticket window has been moved from the side of the building to the center and an attractive booth built and finished in harmony with the front of the building. The foyer has been greatly improved with the addition of molding around the ceiling, the installation of beautiful draperies, recarpeting and the addition of high class furniture with red plush upholstery. Removal of the wing balconies made possible for a number of striking changes in the appearance of the auditorium giving it a much larger and roomier appearance. The walls are bordered at the top by an artistic frieze, seeming supported by stenciled columns. Light fixture of modern design have been installed. [Theatre managed by C. T. Laidlaw.]

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**THE LIBERTY
IS WORTH
YOUR INVESTMENT**



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET —AND MORE— NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

90th Publication

THE NEW
April 20, 2001

THE LIBERTY THEATER REOPENS WITH A GALA

The first function in the newly restored Liberty Theater took place Friday night, April 6, 2001, 7:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. The Gala, "An Evening With The Artists," was sponsored by the Touchet Valley Arts Council, supported by TVAC Productions.

It was breath-taking to walk into the Theater lobby and be greeted by Chad Gerlitz and Dusty Crapper, who were dressed as ushers, and Anne Luce, sitting at the ticket window dressed as the Roaring 20's.

When passing the snack bar, one was given a goblet, mug or a Pilsner glass, each having a Theater logo, as part of the admission of \$50. Then one proceeded to the beautiful auditorium to see a wonderful display of art work of thirteen local artists. The displays included sculptures, glasswork, photographs, oil paintings, acrylic paintings, watercolors, and pastels which could be purchased that night.

135 guests enjoyed viewing the displays, having delightful conversations with friends, making new friends, listening to background music furnished by Trudy Ostby and John St.Hilaire of Milton-Freewater and partaking of fine wines and hors d'oeuvres. The hors d'oeuvres were donated by volunteers.

During the evening, guests could participate in a silent auction which was very successful.

During the evening, guests voted for their favorite display. Monica Stobie's "Quail Circle" painting proved to be the favorite.

Jack Williams' large photo print of the Courthouse was sold during the function, and he donated all the proceeds to Touchet Valley Arts Council. The photo will be seen in Senator Hewitt's office in Olympia.

Shortly after 7:00 p.m. a short program was presented. Sheila Zangar, representing the Touchet Valley Arts Commission, welcomed the guests. She gave a brief history of the theater. The committee members and volunteers were thanked for making the evening possible. She explained that a lot of time and effort was given by many people. Barbara Miller

presented a \$2500 donation from Sterling Savings to Touchet Valley Arts Commission. Sheila spoke of TVAC Productions and explained that the group consists of people interested in live theater. She mentioned that the group is preparing the production of "The Music Man." The Waitsburg Barbershop Quartet was introduced. The Quartet, which sang two selections, consists of Jack McCaw, Randy Pearson, Bob Patton and Chuck Reeves.

The function was organized by Keith McMasters with the help of many volunteers.

The artists were Maxine Asikainen, Mary Lee Attebury, Debbie Baxter, Iola Bramhall, Wanda Hart, Sheryl Herres, Jill Ingram, Keith McMasters, Joan Monteillet, Jackie Penner, Monica Stobie, Anne Strode and Jack Williams. The artists donated 20% of the purchase of any art item sold.

From one who was there, the evening was marvelous and a huge success. The Liberty is beautiful.

The following day completed the weekend festivities with an Art Survival Walk. Art displays could be found in Alleyside Antiques, Becky's, Crofts, Dingles, Hawthorne Galley, Mrs. Mac's Antique Trading Post, Startin's Patit Valley Products, Totem Trader, Wenaha Gallery.

Those who went on the Art Survival Walk received a map that showed each participating shop. Retailers stamped the walkers' maps, and at the end of the venture, walkers were eligible to win articles donated by the merchants that were in a treasure chest displayed in Dingle's window.

An open house was held at the Liberty from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m on Saturday, free to the public, for viewing the theater and art displays. Approximately 150 people toured the theater.

A Junior Art Show took place in the Depot Friday and Saturday.

The weekend event is planned to be an annual fundraising function for the Touchet Valley Arts Council.

A Liberty Theater Memory Cookbook is being produced which will include some

of the hors d'oeuvre recipes of the Friday night Gala. Eventually the Cookbook will be sold in local businesses. The "Liberty" goblets, coffee mugs and Pilsner glasses can be purchased in various stores. Keith McMasters can also be contacted at 382-1826 for the purchase of the glassware.

TVAC Productions will be presenting "The Music Man" in the Liberty Theater the weekend of the "Christmas Kickoff" (Thanksgiving weekend) in November and also the following weekend.

It is projected that the Liberty will be open for showing movies by July, 2001, depending on acquiring sufficient funds for the sound system, seat repair and miscellaneous items.

Donations can be sent to Touchet Valley Arts Council, P. O. Box 233, Dayton, WA 99328.

The theater first opened in 1910 as the Dreamland Theater and was renamed the Liberty Theater in 1917. The building was destroyed by fire in 1919. It was rebuilt and reopened in 1921. The theater closed its doors in the mid-1960's.

Columbia Chronicle - April 11, 1917

On April 18th a patriotic entertainment will be given at the Dreamland Theatre conducted by the Patriotic Instructor of the W. R. C., Lizzie Wick, consisting of old-time war songs, recitations, drills and patriotic moving pictures. The High School Band will furnish the music. The proceeds will go to buying a flag for the city.

THE D. H. S. PRESENT THEIR LARGEST AND BEST PLAY
Columbia Chronicle - April 25, 1917

His Wild Oats, a mirth provoking farce with three acts and thirteen characters, will be staged by the pupils of the high school at the Dreamland theatre Friday evening, April 27. The task of putting on a large amateur production is not an easy one, and requires much work and time, so therefore the citizens of Dayton should do their part by affording the school their liberal patronage.

Students participating in the play were Callie Norris, Harold Hopkins, Homer Wood, Emil Lindley, John Burkhardt, Harry Garret, Eva Smith, Agnes Haile, Josephine Ward, Percy Harper, James Callender, Daniel McHargue, Lester Eaton.

There will be music furnished between acts by the high school orchestra.

BOYS CELEBRATE

Columbia Chronicle - April 11, 1917

On Sunday night about 11:30 contrary to city ordinance against making a noise in Dayton, several boys proceeded to fire one of the cannons on the courthouse lawn.

The gun had been loaded to be fired on Friday during the patriotic demonstration, but for some cause it was neglected. The boys knew that the gun was loaded and thought it a shame to let the powder go to waste, so they proceeded to fire it at a time of night when no one was looking.

It was a lucky thing that they chose the hour they did, because had there been anybody in front of the gun within 100 yards, they probably would have been crippled for life.

The boys did not think the charge in the gun would speak loud enough for their purpose, so they put six pounds of smokeless powder on top of the two pounds of black powder already in the gun. The tub was primed and a hot wire was used to touch it off, the boy on the job standing within a couple of feet of the gun.

Gee! What a surprise. After the explosion the boys were considerably dazed and as soon as they came to their senses, "beat it" to the rear of the courthouse. Two of them left their hats as they were blown so high they could not find them. One boy said he did not know how high he went up, but he saw his hat come down after he dropped from the sky.

The explosion was terrific and was heard on upper Tucannon. Mayor Curl said his dogs "just got out and raised thunder" and he did not know what had happened until next morning, when he telephoned in to learn if there had been an earthquake.

The cannon was chained to a concrete foundation but when the boys gave it a touch of high life, it broke loose from its fetters, turned around several times and landed with the muzzle toward the courthouse. The axle was broken in the middle but the gun seemed to be as good as new.

The damage done was considerable and it is a wonder the boys were not all killed. All the windows in the front of the courthouse were shattered, six windows in the Chronicle office across the street were smashed, the windows in the Alta rooming house were blown out. W. E. Cahill's office and the Dreamland theatre suffered the loss of a couple of upper sash, one window in the Pacific Power office was broken and two windows in Nilsson's store building were blown out.

The noise was recognized by many as being that of a cannon, while others thought that some one had dropped a boot or fallen out of bed in the upper room. Most everybody heard the

noise, and that is all that the boys intended. They have agreed to pay for all repairs and the experience to them is probably worth all that it will cost. A subscription paper is being circulated and quite a sum will be raised to help the boys out. They did not intend that anything quite so powerful should be let loose. Fortunately for everybody, they had the presence of mind to turn the muzzle up Main Street before firing, otherwise, the Chronicle Office and Mosgrove's store would have been only a pile of old brick.

**THE COUNTY HAS SEEN TO IT THAT
NO SUCH ACT CAN BE DONE AGAIN!**

TIDBITS ABOUT THE LIBERTY THEATER

November 7, 1917 - Manager Smith who recently took over the Dreamland Theatre, now known as the Liberty, has not been content to redecorate the building inside and out, but has changed the plan of the balcony so that the seating capacity is greatly increased and every seat is in full view of the stage. Formerly the occupants of the furthestmost chairs had to rise in order to see over the heads of those in front. The aisles and stairs are to be carpeted and there is also a plan in mind to change the arrangement of the boxes to an increased capacity and greater comfort.

December 13, 1919 - The Liberty Theater fire was written up in the 18th issue of the *NEWSLETTER*.

March 2, 1921 - Chas B. Lambert, a prominent architect of Walla Walla, was in town Monday with the plans for Mr. Brining's theatre which will now be completed with all haste [Damage from the fire in 1919]. In the new house some of the space used in the lobby of the old theatre will be used for a ladies restroom and lavatories on one side, while the other will be occupied by the ticket office and store room. There will be a six foot foyer and about a five and a half foot center aisle. The balcony will have the first two rows devoted to loges and then a wide cross aisle will intervene. Two side aisles will serve the other seats which will be arranged in graduated rows. There won't be a finer little theatre in Washington than this one, and the public is rejoiced to see active preparations in evidence for its speedy completion.

The woodwork is a warm brown, the walls a neutral tone, and the borders and ceilings are very artistically stenciled. This will make a perfect foil for the main decorative feature which is to be a mural painting extending from the foremost box on one side, across the front of the balcony rail, and over the opposite group of boxes. Miss Cora Loundagin, whose talent in painting is well known, is doing this work, and the scenes will be local. Mountains and

forest are already beginning to loom up and the effect is beautiful. Ocean and tropical scenes will have a prominent place as well, and the whole is to be united in one great theme which is to have an allegorical significance.

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FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

92nd Publication

June 22, 2001

TRAINS - RAILROADS - DEPOTS

NEW "HIGH LINE" TRACKAGE OPENED THIS WEEK BY UNION PACIFIC AT AYER

Dayton Chronicle - February 15, 1968

The memories of the railroad buffs will be stirred here this week as the Union Pacific Railroad Company runs its first train over 12 miles of new trackage between New Matthews and New Ayer along the bluffs on the south side of the Snake River.

The trackage to be opened this week includes two miles of side tract and seven and a half miles of yard tract at Ayer. The additional trackage brings to 15.6 miles the total permanent mainline relocation built by the Corps of Engineers in connection with Lower Monumental dam.

The new trackage is on the "high line," UP's mainline between Spokane and Hinkle, Oregon, and has been built by the Seattle District, Corps of Engineers, as part of the railroad relocation work in connection with the Lower Monumental Lock and Dam project.

Opened in 1914

The "high line," opened in 1914, is named for its elevation and crosses the Snake, near Lyons Ferry, on the high Joso bridge constructed by the railroad.

Included in the relocation work yet to be completed are 18 miles of branch-line track (Tekoa-Ayer branch), a 1210 foot bridge over the Snake at Sargent replacing the Riparia bridge on what railroaders call the "low" line. The branchline and bridge will be opened to traffic later this year. Even the town of Ayer is new, relocated on the bluff from its original site three miles to the west which will be 40 feet under water when the Lower Monumental Reservoir fills about 12 months from now.

Seattle District, Corps of Engineers, engineered and supervised construction of the relocated roadbed and Union Pacific track crews are laying the ties and rail for the new lines. The original line dated back to the days of the railroad wars and the highly competitive building sprees of the 'eighties and 'nineties, when the great moguls organized new railroads at the drop

of a spike maul, often for no other purpose than to build some more line into a rival's territory before he found out who was doing it.

Names from History

Some of the names still remain in memory and the corporate records in the state capitals ... names like Oregon Navigation Company, the Villard line which built the south-bank route from Portland to Wallula to join later with the Northern Pacific at Gold Creek, Montana, only to be sold to the Union Pacific when the NP completed its Cascade route.

Then there was the strap-iron railroad built from Walla Walla to Wallula by Dr. Porsey Baker and taken over by Union Pacific as part of its original Portland to Spokane route; the Strahorn line, or North Coast Railroad, built by Spokane promoter Robert Strahorn as a new Union Pacific route and now known as the "high line" replacing as a mainline the Oregon, Washington Railroad and Navigation Company line which is still leased by UP as the Tekoa-Ayer branch, and the Snake River Valley Railroad which was the Union Pacific's way of building a shorter line to Spokane in 1899 by following the river from Wallula to Tucannon.

The UP opened its earlier link to Spokane in 1889 after the Riparia bridge was built and it is still used as the Tekoa-Ayer branch line.

Ayer once bustled with passenger activity as branch lines from Lewiston and Pullman-Moscow joined the mainline. Today one mixed train (two diesel units, one passenger car, one baggage car, approximately 10 freight cars and a caboos) leaves Spokane at 10:45 a.m., makes a lunch stop at Ayer and reaches Hinkle at 3:15 p.m. Its return trip is from 1 a.m. to 5:30 a.m. At Ayer the passengers, if any, can buy a lunch prepared at the UP-operated Railroad Clubhouse and brought over the few blocks to the new depot.

But New Ayer, completed by the Seattle District, Corps of Engineers, in July of 1966, would hardly have been worth

replacing just for the Union Pacific's passenger service or the nostalgia of the "old days of railroading." The new clubhouse is a home away from home to more than 60 trains and engine-men who work nine freights day in and out of Ayer and provide switching service between the UP and the Camas Prairie Railroad which runs up the north side of the Snake to Lewiston, Idaho. About 100 maintenance men and mechanical men and their families live in New Ayer's 32 houses and bunkhouses.

Some 15,000 freight cars will be using the new trackage each month, moving the product of the area - wheat and other grains, dry peas and green peas, lumber and mining product - to the markets of the west coast and the Far East.

DAYTON DEPOT

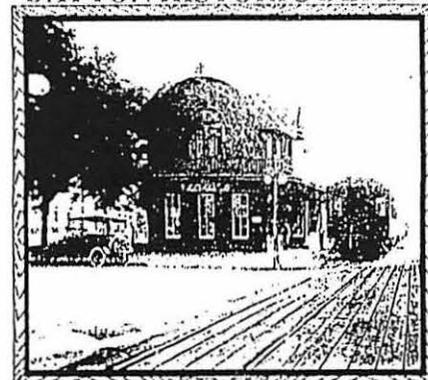
From "Dayton Historic Depot" Brochure

The Dayton Historical Depot was built in 1881 and is the oldest existing railroad depot in the state. It is completely restored with railroad memorabilia and local turn-of-the-century furnishings. The building has been altered only slightly. It is a two-story structure whose second story housed the stationmaster's quarters.

The Depot was built by the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company. It was used continuously until 1972. The building was listed on the National Register of Historic Places in 1974 and donated to the Dayton Historical Depot Society in 1975.

Completely restored in 1981, the building is open to the public for tours, Tuesday-Saturday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

DAYTON HISTORIC DEPOT



LOGGING LOCOMOTIVES (THE IRON HORSE)

The Early Days... IN PHOTOGRAPHS - Published 1976; Revised 1989; By Paul J. Martin

The first locomotives in the woods appeared during the post-Civil War period. Essentially "hand-me-downs" purchased second-hand from various mainline railroad companies, the first engines used by loggers could be purchased inexpensively for use in the woods. However, they were largely unsatisfactory. Most were direct-drive (i.e., not geared); this meant they lacked sufficient power to economically haul logs. All too often they were light and inflexible to the point of uselessness. The wondrous machines with wood-burning engines worked only on short lines and light tracks, creaked across rickety, ramshackle trestles and clambered up frighteningly steep slopes. No Mainliners these!

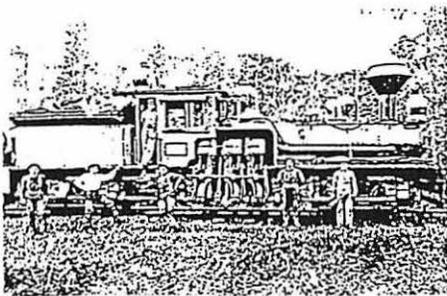
In the late 1870s, however, logging railroads began to come of age when the first of the "Big Three" manufacturers emerged. Ephraim Shay developed a geared locomotive designed specifically for work in the woods; he received a patent on it in 1881. (It is interesting to note that Mr. Shay was not a trained designer or engineer; he was a logger!) From that time until 1945, almost 2,800 Shay lokeys were manufactured by his Lima Locomotive Works in Lima, Ohio. Used all around the world, the Shays were noted for their flexibility, ease of maintenance and power.

Within a decade of Shay's patent, George Gilbert secured one of his own on a second geared locomotive design. He began manufacturing his machines at the Climax Manufacturing Company, Corry, Pennsylvania. Subsequently, about 1,500 Climax engines were manufactured. Gilbert later joined the Dunkirk Engineering Company of Dunkirk, New York, which soon thereafter began building locomotives similar to the Climax. Though that particular engine didn't have much of an impact on the industry, the Dunkirk Company, for a different reason, served an important role in Railroad history.

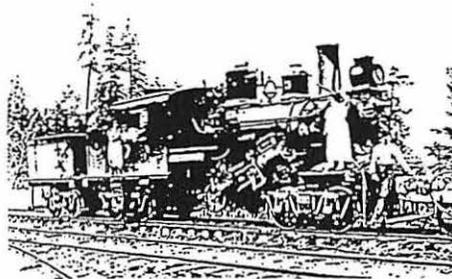
Dunkirk was approached by a young engineer, Charles Heisler, with a design for a new locomotive. The firm used it, and began constructing the first lokey combining gear ratio advantage of the geared engine, with the fine tracking qualities and higher speed of the rod locomotive. Thus was born the Heisler - the third of the "Big Three." Charles Heisler later joined the Sterns Manufacturing Company of Erie, Pennsylvania, sold them the patents, and that firm (which later changed its name to Heisler Locomotive Company) produced between 1,200 and 1,600 such engines through the year 1942. Perhaps even more significant to railroad historians, Heisler became the first and only major manufacturer to design a geared locomotive which was not steam-powered.

With production of railroad engines mostly in the hands of the "Big Three," locomotives were cranked off the assembly line unhindered and without any real competition until November, 1922. At that time, the Willamette Company of Portland, Oregon became a serious challenge. In the 1920s, for a period of time, the Willamette successfully competed with the Shay on the west coast, for it was a geared locomotive designed by western manufactures for the western logger.

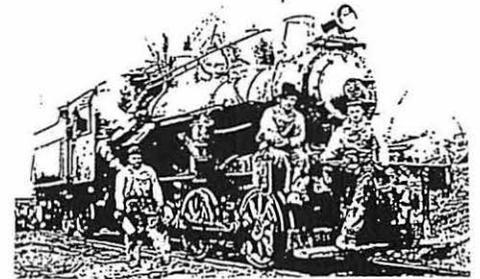
But . . . too soon came the finale. The play was ending and the curtain began to fall. Diesels moved into the woods and truck-logging methods improved. By the mid- to late-1950s, the era of the great logging engines was over.



The classic example of a relatively new (when photo was taken) Class B Shay, a smooth-riding, dependable, geared machine. The Shay was the most popular of the three models turned out by major manufactures of that time; western loggers often ordered them specially-designed for unique jobs. This photo was taken in the mid- to late-1890s before single casting of the cylinders had been added. Note the three vertical, independent cylinders, each one holding its portion of the crankshaft. Moving independently, these cylinders frequently cracked the crankshaft. Later models had a single casting to prevent such cracking.



This is a late-model Class C Climax weighing about 75 tons. Later models such as these had their engines mounted at an angle, were geared very low for maximum power, and were undoubtedly the slowest locomotives to be found in the deep woods. Moreover, they also were plagued with a problem its designers never solved: The angular thrusting of the cylinders banged into the frame with such devastating force that the frame tended to "flex," or bend, at a predictable rate! Truss rods prevented the frame from actually breaking, but the incessant pounding created a terribly rough, vibrating ride.



Shown here is a massive Heisler locomotive owned and operated by the Shaffer Brothers Logging Company in Montesano, Washington. This was a 75- or 80-ton model, known as a "two-trucker" because of its two sets of drive-wheels. Noted especially for the V-Cylinder engine which sat just ahead of the firebox, the Heislers were the fastest of the geared lokeys; some probably reach speeds of 30 - 35 miles per hour. Virtually all of them, however, were afflicted with the same problems as those inherent in the Climax locomotive - in particular, the bone-jarring vibrations. (Original photo from the files of P. Replinger, Shelton, Washington.)



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795 93rd Publication July 21, 2001

Alumni Weekend - July 21, 22, 2001 - Twenty-fifth Year - And Pioneer Picnic

Eleven class reunions are being held during the Alumni Weekend - 1939-1941-1951-1956-1957-1961-1966-1971-1976-1981-1991 - according to the Alumni letter sent out in March, 2001. Only 1939, 1966, 1981, 1991 have not been reported in the *NEWSLETTER*. With this issue, all classes from 1939 to 1991, have been published in the *NEWSLETTER* except 1982. 1936 has also been reported in the *NEWSLETTER*. The total number of graduates listed in the *NEWSLETTER* for the 54 years is 2951.

Start Plans for Annual Pioneer Picnic Event

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 25, 1939
The annual picnic of the Columbia County Pioneer Association will be held at the fairgrounds pavilion Friday, June 9, beginning at 10 a.m. The customary picnic dinner will be held at noon, and as usual the Pioneer Association will provide coffee, cream, sugar, and tincups.
The following committees have been appointed to complete details for the picnic:
Program, Mrs. C. J. Broughton, Sr., Mrs. A. E. Blessinger, Mrs. J. A. MacLachlan and Mrs. Harriet McCauley.
Old time music, J. E. Russell.
Coffee, Henry Delany, Knud Poulsen and C. C. Roy.
Tables and concessions, Clark Israel, A. E. Blessinger and Jack Hamilton.
Setting up tables, George B. Dorr.
Flowers for decoration, Miss Lelia Hardin.
Flowers for old-timers, Mrs. J. A. Hubbard, Mrs. Guy Jones.
Registration, Mrs. Henry Delany, Mrs. Bob Lee.

Shirley Fletcher, Howard Gaines, Earl Garrett.
Charles Gates, Tom Gillespie, Merl Gillis, Vernon Gray, Jack Griffen, Dorothy Hanson, Phyllis Hardin, Beverly Harlan, Neita Hurst, Tom Jackson, Paul Johnson, Gene Jones, Marian Kiichle, Agnes Larson, Joyce Larson, Bobby Jean Logan, Gareth Low, Clifton McCauley, Thelma McCauley, Wallace McCauley, Don McCaw, Rose McCubbins, Robert McHargue, Allen McQuary, Raymond Meyer, Irene Miller.
Billy Moyer, Letha Munden, Marvin Newby, Hazel Park, Vireta Parsons, Malvern Patton, May Payne, Mae Peters, Arthur Pettichord, Dorothy Polly, Ruth Radebaugh, Kay Randklev, Merl Rogg, Luana Ryerson, Maxine Sanford, Oliver Searl, Jack Smith, Bruce Stedman, Clifton Suffield, Marjorie Suffield, Wesley Tarpley, Raymond Walker, Ellis Welch, Margery Williams, Norma Lee Winnett, Helen Woodward

Members of the 1966 graduating class are as follows:
Barbara Abel, Janet Barton, Cheryl Boyd, Lana Brookshire, Shannon Casseday, Linda Daggett, Jackie Edmenson, Carol Eslick, Susan Eslick, Sharon Ferguson, Janet Fletcher, Barbara Fuller, Elizabeth Harri, Anna Harshman, Marcia Hessler, Leslie Huss.
Kathy Jewett, Darlene Johnson, Sherlynn Lakey, Marilyn Lindesmith, Reita Literal, Ethel McLaren, Renetta Martin, Pam Montgomery, Sharon Moore, Regina Newby, Mary Nilsson, Jan Payne, Toni Russell, Shirley Sneath, Ruth Talbott, Diane Trump, Becky Waltermire.
Mike Attebery, Sam Barker, Jim Brown, Dan Butler, Mike Canright, Steve Dingle, Tim Donohue, John Ewing, Jim Farrell, Larry Faulkner, Eric Floyd, Don Gephart, Larry Hatfield, John Hutchens, Darrel Huwe, Don Jackson, Harold Johnston, Ronald Jones, Rick Korsberg.
Jim Laughery, Gene Matthews, Kenneth Melton, Dave Nilchols, Richard Nichols, Dain Nysoe, Wesley Pardue, Dave Pullian, Phil Rayburn, David Richter, Robert Rupe, Gene Schmidt, Steve Schreck, Duane Startin, Jim Thorn, Jerry Webster, Jerry Willey, Jim Woolson.

EIGHTY SENIORS WILL END HIGH SCHOOL WORK TONIGHT

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 25, 1939
Eighty seniors of the Dayton High School will end their high school career tonight in the annual commencement to be held in the school auditorium.
Oliver Searl is salutatorian and Luana Ryerson, valedictorian of the class.

Harri, Thorn Lead Grads

Dayton Chronicle - May 5, 1966
For the first time in the history of Dayton High School, two graduating senior will share honors as valedictorians.
Elizabeth Harri, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Harri, and Jim Thorn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Thorn, have both completed their high school academic work with matching grade points of 4.0, perfect "A" grades throughout all four high school years.

M. Canright Gets Giant Scholarship

Dayton Chronicle - April 14, 1966
Michael Canright, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Canright of Dayton, is the winner of the 1966 Green Giant Agricultural Scholarship, according to announcement from Clyde Killingsworth, agricultural superintendent.

Below are the members of the graduating class:

Donald Abel, Marjorie Armstrong, Merald Ashely, Everett Atkinson, Evelyn Barclay, Curtis Barton, Robert Blackwell, Ruth Blessinger, Howard Boggs, Kenneth Brodhead, Phyllis Brown, Ruth Clibon, Robert Cook, Dorothy Cyrus, Dorothy Davis, Glenwood Davis, Marjorie DeRuwe, Dorothy Dick, Hubert Donohue, Elma Donnelly, Madeline Enrich, Paul Eslick, Roy Eslick, Janiece Flanagan,

Salutatorian for the 1966 graduating class will be Larry Faulkner, son of Mrs. Paul Danielson, who compiled a grade point mark of 3.91.

Commencement exercise for the 70 graduates of 1966 will be 8 p.m. Thursday, June 2, according to Principal Ben Pease. It is hoped that the ceremony can be held in the new school gymnasium.

Presentation of the scholarship was made by Lowell Richter, representing the company, Wednesday evening, April 6, during the state FFA convention at WSU.

Canright, a senior at Dayton High School, is president of the local FFA chapter, vice president of the Associated Student Body and officer of National Honor Society. During the convention he received his State Farmer Degree, and a \$200 Union Pacific scholarship.

Dayton valedictorian, salutatorian named

Dayton Chronicle - May 13, 1981

Winella Palmer has earned the distinction of Valedictorian, and Rebecca Bell has been named Salutatorian of the graduating class of 1981, announced Dayton High School principal John R. Harris. Miss Palmer is the daughter of Don and Elaine Palmer, and has compiled a 4.0 grade point average. Miss Palmer has contributed to numerous clubs and organizations, including sports and musical groups, and has held leadership positions both in school and community activities. She will attend Brigham Young University, majoring in Elementary Education.

Miss Bell, the daughter of Wayne and Sue Bell, has grade point average of 3.91. Miss Bell has been active in sports and cheerleading all four years at Dayton High, and has held numerous student offices. She was a member of the National Honor Society for three years. She plans to attend Eastern Washington University, majoring in political science, with a business major.

Representing the top 10% of Dayton's graduating class are honor graduates Kelli Fletcher, Becky Neal, Joni Smith and Ryan Johnson. Miss Fletcher is the daughter of Jeanie and Wilbur Fletcher, a rodeo enthusiast, and plans to attend Eastern Washington University. Miss Smith, who plans a teaching career will attend Eastern Washington University, majoring in mathematics. Ryan Johnson, who has been active in numerous sports, has been accepted at Washington State University for the fall of 1981, and will work toward a degree in computer science.

Becky Neal, daughter of Stan and Allie Neal, president of the Senior class, and recipient of several honors, will attend Highline Community College, near Seattle, working towards a degree in fashion merchandising.

Archer and Frame win citizenship award

Dayton Chronicle - May 27, 1981

Ann Archer, daughter of Rosie and David Archer, and Dave Frame, son of Harlene and Dave Frame have been chosen as the recipients of the 1981 P.E.O. Citizenship Award. This award is given to the outstanding young man and young woman in the senior class, judged on the qualities of character, scholarship and activities. Especially emphasized are honesty, courtesy, amiability, morality, and punctuality—the marks of a good citizen.

Recipients are selected by a committee from the faculty, student representatives from the Freshmen, Sophomore and Junior classes to the

Student Council and P.E.O. Award Committee.

The award consists of a certificate which was presented to the students at a coffee hour in their honor Thursday, May 14 at 10:30 a.m. at the Delany Building, and a \$100 check to be presented at graduation. The P.E.O. Citizenship Award was first presented in 1930, and has continued the last 51 years. Mrs. Dick Juris, President of Chapter B.J., made the presentation.

58 Graduate in 1981

Adelbert Avery, Anne Archer, Michael Becken, Nancy Bell, Teresa Bennett, Theron Bennett, Teresa Leseman, Rebecca Gibson, Laurie Groom, Steven Hall, Mary Bly, David Bosley, Gregory Brewington, Raymond Brown, James Burnette, Carlston Burton, Andrew Chapman, Scotty Hutchison, Vicki Jennings, Rebecca Neal, Kirsten Clark, Dwayne Dehlbom, Elizabeth Eaton, Kellie Fletcher, David Frame, Gregory Fullerton, Kimberly Gibbons, James McLaren, Randall Maxwell, Donald Moton, Keith Nelson, Jeffrey Nettles, Ricky Nettleton, Anna Orozco, Winella Palmer, Mitchell Powers, Marian Preston, Debra Harshman, Michael Herbst, Bud Herrera, Carol Reddish, Kathy Roff, Cynthia Rogg, Jeffrey Himmerich, Joni Smith, Thomas Startin, John Thomas, Ryan Johnson, Kris Laughery, Donette Leseman, Calvin Thompson, Lori Thompson, Lisa Turner, Tammy Ward, Misti Williams, Edwin Munden, Daniel Neace, Kathleen Neal

49 GRADUATE IN 1991

Kristin Nealey and Elissa Thorn, Co-Valedictorian. Travis Skidmore, Salutatorian.

Robert Anderson, Adelbert Avery, Melinda Blevins, Jose Borquez, Bodie Brown, Tricia Brown, Timothy Bruegman, Michael Burton, Mindie Dieu, Ian Dunlap, Melissa Farley, Katrina Fletcher, Todd Gallaway, Luis Garcia, Jason Gemmel, Samuel Grimes, Daniel Groom, Robin Hagfeldt, Robert Hamper, Tara Hanger, Stephanie Harting, Timothy Himmelberger, Jeremy Himmerich, Gene Hoilman, Matthew Hutchens, Rebecca Hutchens Christopher Huwe, Elizabeth James, Eugene Leseman, Michael Lockard, David Luce, Jason Martin, Jennifer Mathews, Robert McQuary, Jesse Mings, Kristen Nealey, Jesse Norton, Morris Owen III, Raquel Ramirez, Donald Rising, William Rowland, Rhonda

Roueché, Travis Skidmore, Jennifer Teller, Elissa Thorn, Claudia Torres, Kresta Wheatley, Denise Witt, Orinda Woods

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN 1991?

In 1991, the Courthouse was waiting for the restoration/renovation to get underway.

City Council was working at cutting costs on the Main Street Project and then setting final bids.

More about 1939

SENIOR PLAY TOMORROW

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 30, 1939

Thrills galore await those who will see The Eyes of Tlaloc, the annual senior class play in the High School auditorium at 8 o'clock tomorrow night.

The Eyes of Tlaloc is a three-act mystery written by Agnes Emillie Peterson.

G. Waite Matzger and his crew of stagehands have created a startling array of sound effect machines for use in the production. Just listening to them causes one's hair to stand on end. Put them in the atmosphere of mystery which enshrouds all but the last few minutes of the play and their effect is truly weird.

An outstanding feature of the show is the number of characterizations. Phyllis Hardin and Clifton McCauley appear as Amanda and Ezra Simpkins, scheming New Englanders; Malvern Patton is a professor interested in archaeology, Bill Moyer becomes Nawa, an Indian; Kay Randklev and Curtis Barton are Pepita Sel Santos and Salvador Del Santos, a Mexican sister and brother.

Action takes place on the Rancho de los Almitos near the Mexican border in Southern Arizona during an equinoctial storm.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 2001

BE SURE TO TOUR THE LIBERTY THEATER

BE SURE TO ATTEND THE PARADE
BE SURE TO ATTEND THE DHS
ALUMNI ANNUAL MEETING AFTER
THE PARADE

BE SURE TO VISIT WITH ALUMNI
AT THE DEPOT

BE SURE TO VISIT "VIVIAN'S ALUMNI
ART SHOW" AT THE WENAHA GALLERY

BE SURE TO TOUR THE
COURTHOUSE

BE SURE TO ATTEND THE
PIONEER PICNIC SUNDAY



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

94th Publication

August 24, 2001

FROM THE SHOE BOX-1946

(Charles)Kingman Sends Treatise On Japan
The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1946(?)

Note: The beginning of the article began on Page 1. It is not known where Page 1 is in the SHOE BOX!

Sendai is a very old city and through the years has been regarded as one of the main centers of culture and learning in Japan. It had contacts with the Western world as far back as 1613 and has been in touch with European universities for about 300 years. It is primarily a government center, is also the seat of a university, the home of several army units—prewar—and the commercial center for the entire lowland to the north.

During the war this area produced arms and ammunition and was further quite an ordnance hub.

The streets are well laid out like a chess-board. It has public utilities such as water mains, sewage and lights which serve about half the population of the city proper—a rather high standard, I imagine, for the orient.

The normal, major occupation is agriculture, with about 50 per cent so employed. Another 20 per cent I believe were employed in commerce and manufacturing.

Here are a few notes from here and there which might throw a few side lights on the Japanese people, most of which are the same things missionaries usually try to put over but generally don't:

The ordinary civil policeman is a little god in his own sphere. Due to his extremely low wage, he is forced to live on the householders in his area, and their civic happiness may depend largely on how he cares to interpret the innumerable petty regulations.

In most Japanese houses there are spaces between the floor and ground and between ceiling and roof which provide good rat harborage.

Bathing was provided for in most houses in addition to public bath houses. Prior to the war daily hot baths were indulged in but due to fuel shortage the practice is said to have been curtailed. Incidentally a Japanese does not enter the hot bath until scrupulously clean, a practice which is the natural outgrowth of public bathing.

Prostitution, as you have heard, is an accepted profession by the Japanese. This is true only amongst lower class women. Women of higher classes are extremely strict in their

moral outlook. The higher bracket even believes the remarriage of a widow is degrading.

Perhaps the outstanding characteristic of any Japanese is his personal sensitivity to the attitudes of others toward him. This sensitivity is inculcated from early childhood, when he is taught that ridicule is the greatest humiliation; he is disciplined not by physical force but by admonition and laughter. This training produces a character relatively easy to fit into Japan's closely articulated social structure and quick to take offense at the sort of easy banter common to Americans. As the child grows, he is gradually shaped into the mold of his particular niche in society, is increasingly governed by the prescribed formalities and attitudes, and becomes ever more vulnerable to public opinion. The influence of Western ideas has in the past encouraged rebellion against this pattern among young people, but their personal sensitivity remains. This sensitivity finds its corollary in Japanese politeness. Formulae for approaching others, based on the relative position of the people involved, are laid down; each party shows appropriate care to avoid outraging the sensitivity of the other. The requirement of "saving face" is modified by relative position: an inferior does not expect the same politeness as a superior. Among "face-saving" practices is that of lying rather than offending the speaker. This polite prevarication, while deplored by some Japanese, is still widely condoned. Foreigners have often been misled because they phrased a question in such a way that the Japanese agreed with an erroneous alternative rather than imply that the foreigner's judgment was mistaken. Instances of Japanese unworthiness are sometimes based on a misconception of the requirements of Japanese politeness.

Another practice is that of communal responsibility, which is found in much of Japanese administration. A keen sense of responsibility renders a Japanese reluctant to accept a position in which any untoward occurrence might reflect on him personally. He is willing to accept responsibility only if it is assigned by a council of his peers or elders, so that he is carrying out the will of the group rather than thrusting himself into dangerous prominence.

An important aspect of Japanese sensitivity to appearances is the fact that once a Japanese is committed to action, he cannot draw back.

Closely associated with Japanese personal pride is the national pride which finds expression in the doctrines of State Shinto. Every Japanese is taught that Japan is superior to all other countries and that, as a Japanese, he is superior to other peoples. Discriminatory treatment by eastern nations has of course resulted in strong resentment, often expressed in racial terms. Any foreign claim of racial superiority necessarily infuriates the average Japanese and alienates even those with a more international outlook. National pride is deeply involved in Japanese popular support of the past war. Many Japanese have become super-sensitive to anything which may be interpreted as discriminatory treatment.

For centuries the Japanese has been molded by strict authority to occupy an imposed position with a stated pattern of behavior within a detained social hierarchy, and he is fully accustomed to obeying dicta from above. It is said that a Japanese is unable to act on his own initiative; while this statement is an exaggeration, it is true that initiative is shown on the whole only in certain understood contexts. Where he himself is expected to produce ideas, the Japanese is fully capable of doing so and of carrying them out; in situations where he is expected to follow orders, however, obedience follows almost without question. Every Japanese is both master and slave; while he must submit to those above him, he may in turn assert himself over his inferiors. The cruelty sometimes exhibited by Japanese may be partly due to the operation of this system.

On the whole, despite insufficient water supply and waste disposal facilities, the Japanese are a very clean people. Houses are dusted daily and thoroughly cleaned every six months. It is essential, for instance, that the mats be kept clean (consequently the removal of shoes prior to entering a house). Despite the cleanliness of Japanese in these respects, personal habits and household conditions are much lower than ours. Plumbing is a luxury few in Japan can afford. Consequently, health and sanitary conditions are deplorable by our standards.

A national uniform called Mompei with wide trousers, tight jackets, and sleeves has been designed for women. Few are wearing anything but a dull blue. However, I have seen a few wearing figured material. I might add that this costume does nothing for the figure...

Local Boy To See Navy A-Bomb Test

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April, 1946

Mrs. Jim Hillhouse had word the first of the week that her son, Harold Slack had been chosen one of the navy men who will have a part in the forthcoming world-intriguing naval tests of the atomic bomb in the southwest Pacific. According to the word Mrs. Hillhouse received, Harold was to leave Seattle Tuesday, where he has been stationed, to join the forces getting ready for the expedition.

Slack, who will be eligible to retire at the age of 37 with 20 years service in October, is an aerial photographer for the navy. He was over Dayton recently in a service plane that gave the old home town a "buzz." A number of folks will remember that Harold visited Dayton recently and told the Kiwanis club about his photo work with the navy during the war.

Veterans of F. W. Have Installation

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January, 1946

Special to the C-D--In an impressive ceremony held by members of the Walla Walla and Clarkston post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, 36 new members were mustered into the newly installed Jesse Hamilton post, No. 5549, of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Eighty-five members attended the ceremonies, held at Fraternity Hall.

The principle speaker of the evening was Dr. F. H. Diekman from Lincoln, S. D. who is state commander of the South Dakota district.

Following the mustering of the new candidates, the following were installed as post officers to hold terms of office until March of this year when a formal election will be held: Post Commander, Lewis Trout; senior vice commander, Vaughn Hubbard; junior vice commander, John Von Cadow; post quartermaster, Harold Dill; post advocate, Levi Ankey, and post adjutant, Levi Ankeny.

Following the ceremonies the group adjourned to the dining room where coffee and doughnuts were served.

Plans for the organization are rapidly being formulated. Special meetings were scheduled for this week when plans for selection of a club room site and

miscellaneous organization functions were being settled. Membership of the group including transfers and those initiated is expected to exceed 150 by February 1.

Commander Trout has announced the following temporary officers of the organization and those listed below are requested to contact him or Levi Ankeny or Harold Dill.

Chaplain, Eugene Patton; surgeon, Wallace Warwick; officer of the day, Bill Badgley; patriotic instructor, Milo Martin; historian, C. B. Polly; service officer, James Turner; legislative officer, Sam Oliver; trustees, George Eckler, Clarence Ellis, and Arthur Von Cadow; sergeant major, Clarence McCauley; color bearers, Howard Cannedy and Carl Hatfield; bugler, James Stearns; guard, E. L. Bundy and quartermaster sergeant, Gerald Martin.

Members initiated into the organization were Levi Ankeny, William Badgley, Mike Booker, Egbert Bundy, Howard Cannedy, Harold Dill, Lawrence Huwe, Dean Jones, Alfred Kelsey, Jesse Kenoyer, Kinlock Norman, Howard Knox, Theodore Lewandowski, Gene Lowe, Samuel Leson, Delbert Marll, Gerald Martin, Milo Martin, Harvey Miller, Clarence McCauley, Frank Montgomery, Eugene Patton, Claude Polly, Charles Pryor, James Stearns, Leo Stearns, Lewis Trout, Clifford Turner, Thomas Turner, Richard Turner, Arthur Von Cadow, John Von Cadow, Wallace Warwick, Everett Whitney.

Transfers were George Eckler, Clarence Ellis, Robert M. Leid, Arnold McKinley, Sam Oliver, Tony Oliver, William Pryor, Frank Sciascia, James Turner.

The following paid dues and initiation fees but were not present for mustering: Charles Black, Jack Black, Robert C. Callohan, Jem Cocran, John Cox, James Crawford, Clarence Crossler, Richard Daggett, Glen Forrest, James Greiner, Harold Hays, Rodney Hays, Eugene Hunt, Darrel Marks, Warren Whitney, Albert Wright.

The chapter is given 90 days in which to complete its charter and all joining within that time be included on the roster.

Frozen To Job - Service Items

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January, 1946

Glen Rose is either at New Orleans or at some other port on the gulf coast. The ship he has been serving

is an LSV and is being decommissioned. He writes his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rose, that he doesn't know whether he will get a discharge. When his ship is finally decommissioned, he may be assigned to another or may be discharged.

He sent his folks a collection of souvenirs he gathered up in the Pacific. He was in on the invasion of Okinawa, and he was there following the typhoon we have heard about. He says the typhoon did more damage in six hours than did 16 days of bombardment. He sent home an army newspaper printed on Okinawa which showed a picture of an army postoffice building constructed of concrete and steel. This building was wrecked by the storm.

Glen with his four years service has more than enough points for a discharge but as a metal smith was frozen to this job.

Ray Munden arrived home Friday after having started from Manila. He was overseas over two years and was doing clerical work. You may remember that Ray, after passing the highest in a typing class, was made a baker by the army. But that didn't last long and he finally got back into office work.

Bill Wooten was promoted to major, according to parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wooten.

James B. McBride, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McBride of Waitsburg, former Dayton residents, has re-enlisted in the army for three years and has chosen the European theatre of war.

He served three years during the conflict and attained the rating of staff sergeant in the army air corps. After receiving his discharge he hoped to enter college, but found it so difficult to find accommodations that he decided to return to the service with the idea of earning the rating of master sergeant in due time. He likes army life and may make military service his career.

Roy Hoon, son of Mrs. and Mrs. Sam Hoon, had all of Europe and the army that he wanted when he arrived home January 18, with a discharge, after having spent 27 months in Europe.

Wally Robins was in to see us Wednesday--he arrived home from Manila the other day--and wants you all to know he sure enjoyed the C-D you helped send to him.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

95th Publication

September 21, 2001

The Local Paper Has Been Serving Columbia County For Many Years

The *Columbia Chronicle* was first printed in 1878. The Library has the very first edition of the *Columbia Chronicle*, April 20, 1878, consisting of four pages with more "global" news than local. The following articles are from the *Columbia Chronicle* - April 28, 1917.

COLUMBIA CHRONICLE
Issued Twice a Week at Dayton, Wash., by
COLUMBIA CHRONICLE CO.

Subscription, One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....\$1.00

The *Columbia Chronicle* is registered at the Post-Office in Dayton, Washington, as second class mail matter.

Advertising Rates

One inch, one time.....12½¢
One inch twice-a-week.....20¢
Local notices, per line each issue.....5¢

THIRTY-NINE YEARS OLD

The *Chronicle* is 39 years old and the *Waitsburg Times* is 39 years and five weeks old. The *Times* was born on a drygoods box and the *Chronicle* on a marble slab. Both papers now have up-to-date machinery, but think of the hours of toil and miles of type that have been set to accomplish this. We saw the third issue of the *Times* go to press and helped get out the first issue of the *Chronicle*. T. M. May, Henry Gale and E. R. Burk started the *Chronicle*. Mr. May furnished the money, Henry Gale the experience and Burke was solicitor for advertising and subscriptions. Burk stayed on the job only one week, Henry Gale died within the year and Mr. May lived to see the paper change hands several times. We intend to stay on the job 46 years longer, only. Then we are going to take a week off and go fishing. The fishing ought to be good then, on account of so many being planted in our streams today. Fishing was fine here 40 years ago, and it should be again. We don't care much about going these days, on account of the lack of proper bait. You can't fool a trout with Crystal Foam.

The Prince's Resting Place

The remains of the young Prince Louis Napoleon, who met his death at the hands of the Zulus, and which at one time it was given out were to be interred in Westminster Abbey, will probably be laid

at rest by the side of those of his father at Chiselhurst. Since they were brought over from Africa they have been lying in the little Chiselhurst chapel. As the English public, through the columns of the press and in Parliament, has uttered a decided protest against the proposition to bury the French Prince in a cathedral in which only in rare and special instances a place has been given to foreigners, Dean Stanley, to relieve the queen of the rumor that she had suggested this distinction, has deemed it necessary to say that the idea was adopted by him under the impression that he was fulfilling the wishes of the public. The quasi-apology for the error into which he had fallen, by mistaking the spirit of sympathy evinced by the English people for the sudden taking off of the Prince for a general desire to do especial honor to his remains, is regarded as a forerunner of an intention to abandon the idea of interring them in the Abbey.—*Baltimore Sun*.

German Planned Attack

James W. Gerard, formerly American Ambassador to Germany, appealed to the entire country to stand by President Wilson and to urge congress to pass the administration bill for universal, obligatory military service. He declared that he knew that if Germany had won either a draw or a victory in the war, she would have attacked the United States, regardless of whether America had entered the war. Mr. Gerard was speaking at the annual dinner of the American Newspaper Publishers' association...

City Water System Crippled

The Touchet Changed Bed and Washed Out Water Main

Late Tuesday afternoon the river Touchet decided to wander from its old-time bed just below the Ryerson orchard and strayed over the landscape, eventually deciding that Dr. Brooks' orchard tract was a good location for a new water course. The stream is in partial flood stage and the new channel cut across the city water main, which was buried

about four feet below the surface of the ground.

The result was a section of the pipe was washed out thus cutting off completely the city water supply.

An effort will be made to compel the stream to occupy its previous bed and repair the main, and until that is done there will be a lack of water in the city. A pipe has been placed in the stream and connected with the main this side of the break by which means water may be had, but without the usual force.

Since the break the wells in the city have been working overtime. The Nilsson well on Main street, which has for many years been dependable in an emergency, is taxed to its capacity. Many citizens took advantage of the rainstorm Tuesday night to conserve all the water they could.

The citizens should be warned, however, not to use the water from wells, nor the water that may come from the hydrants, without first boiling it. To do otherwise is to court an attack of typhoid fever.

The central school cannot be heated without water and the children attending it are enjoying an enforced holiday.

The city authorities cannot say at this time when the usual water service can be given.

SOUTH TOUCHET

The first two automobiles this spring came up with fishing parties in the jungles Sunday.

Lon Manning went fishing instead of going to town Saturday and caught a dozen fine trout.

Bud Pettyjohn rode ten miles up the creek Sunday and reported snow 2 ½ feet deep in places between the Dollarhide school and Flather's cabin.

Charley Price and Geo. Bailey took their teams up in the jungles Tuesday to turn the water in the mudholes out of the road.

George Gross is not through with all the crockers yet. He informed the land office that John Dollarhide, who has lately proved up, that John had put all his improvements on Theo Grote's land instead of his own and a government inspector went up to the homestead last week to see about it.

Some of the pupils of the Star school are afflicted with the mumps but none of the cases are very serious so far.

"THOSE WERE THE DAYS"
as the song of 1962 says!

Dayton's Main Street and More - The Old and The New 95th Publication 9/21/01

The following was sent to me by Wilma Breedlove One Man's Record of his wages working around the county and cannery including "cost of living" increases and others due to promotion:

July, 1937....47½¢	June, 1938.....47½¢
June, 1939.....45¢	June, 1940.....45¢
June, 1941.....55¢	April, 1942.....65¢
April, 1943...77½¢	April, 1944.....82½¢
June, 1946...1.07½	July, 1947.....1.20
June, 1948..1.32½	Oct., 1950.....1.33

NOW MORE ON THE YEAR 1950

CROWD SEES AMATEUR SHOW

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 18, 1950

A large crowd turned out Tuesday evening to view the first American Legion amateur show in the high school auditorium and called the show a success.

All of the proceeds will be donated to the summer recreation program.

Legion sponsors of the show were high in their praise for the talent displayed by all of those entered in the contest. The audience also shared in this belief if the applause can be used as any judge.

The various winners picked by an applause meter were Sally Zehm, acrobatic dancer in the eight and nine-year-old class; Linda Alcorn and Pat Montgomery in a vocal duet in the 10-11 year class; Ralph Rider, Spanish guitar and singing in the 12, 13, and 14-year division; Pat McLean, trombone solo in the high school class; and Lyle Goranson, harmonica solo in the adult class.

Goranson received a cash prize, while the other winners received engraved loving cups for their wins.

Wilson Goodrich and Hubert Donohue, who acted as judges, reported that the decisions were very hard to make as the scoring was very close in all the divisions.

Featured as guest entertainers were the German band of the Frank E. Bauers post of the American Legion, the Harmonizers singers under the direction of Lindon Barnett and Gail Hodgen, little "five-year-old singer who won the crowd with her singing of "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi."

"The entire credit for the smoothness of the show should go to Ted Wagner, Jack Griffen, Ray Griffen, Hobart Jenkins, Werner Neudorf, and our master of ceremonies, Bert Woolson," reported Bill Gasman, general chairman of the contest.

The complete list of entrants included Gordon Budke, Ricky Smith, Sally Zehm,

Rosalie Rossebo, Dennis Rossebo, Betty Jean Melton, Kathleen Miller and Sharon Miller, Linda Alcorn and Pat Montgomery, Shirley Barrett, Ralph Rider, Joan Thronson, Jean Thompson, Shirley McHargue, Judy Spoonmore and Myra Ross, Stanley Zehn, Margaret McBride, Tommy Hoon, Pat Thurston, Linda Olsen, Joy Anderson and Anne Pool, Loretta Banks, Pat McLean, Lyle Goranson and Mrs. Henry Hoon.

An Ed Lawrence column which was seen quite regularly in the *Chronicle-Dispatch* - April 20, 1950

For the past nine months there has been a dusty pile of odds and ends of ideas and clippings on the southwest quarter of the northwest section of my desk. In a terse communique from the high command last week I was ordered to dispose of same. In fact, the high command, with her head done up in a towel, a broom across her shoulder and trailed by Electrolux artillery piece, gave me a scant 24 hours to do the job.

In a thrice I filed the ideas in a neat pile under the blotter. The clippings, for want of a better place, I am lumping together into this week's column. Not only is it in the interest of spring housecleaning, but because the deadline is due, the barley must be seeded and I haven't anything else written.

In case you are of a curious bent, you may have wondered why potatoes are nicknamed "spuds." As an addition to our Encyclopedia to Fill Up Space, here is how it came about:

Several centuries ago Sir Francis Drake came to America for a summer vacation. While he was here he traded the Indians out of a bushel basket of Idaho Russets which he hauled back to the old country. The Irishmen took to the potatoes in a big way, but the tubers met a pretty cool reception in England. A group of Limeys got so aroused at the introduction of such a barbaric root crop that they founded the Society for the Prevention of an Unwholesome Diet. Even before Roosevelt, alphabetical abbreviations seemed to have been popular and from the initials came the word SPUD. The society folded up after awhile but soon all over the world eaters were pulling up to the table

saying, "Please pass the spuds."

+++++

Have you ever sat in your rocker eaten up with curiosity as to the origin of the phrase "egged him on?" After the Normans conquered jolly old England, the newcomers poured in on the Anglo-Saxon pheasants. Sometimes they roped them together and drove them from place to place like cattle. The Normans speeded up the stragglers by a rude prick from their Ecgs, a pointed weapon something like a spear. The local boys with the tender bottoms remembered their experiences and in later years told their kids how they were egged on. As time went by, the stories stayed around and the term gradually became "egged on."

+++++

This is the reason there is a little row of buttons on the sleeves of men's coats. Once upon a time a king was reviewing his royal troops on a wintry day. He suddenly noticed what a sloppy bunch of soldiers they were, and he particularly disliked the way they wiped their noses on the sleeves of their coats. So his highness issued new uniforms complete with buttons on the sleeves to offer more hazard to the nose wipers. And the custom stuck.

+++++

Not until the Civil War did most American men wear underwear. It was the Union army that first issued an early model of B.V.D.'s to the boys in blue to keep them warmer and cleaner. Since then males have been addicted to the use of "Union Suits."

+++++

Here is a tale proving how sly and cunning foxes are. It comes from Volume 9 of the Encyclopedia Britannica. When a fox discovers he has picked up a dose of fleas he immediately grabs a mouthful of wool from the nearest sheep in the neighborhood. Next he finds a stream and backs slowly into it, tail first. The fleas, not caring about baths and B. O., run ahead of the water. The fox keeps backing into the stream until only his mouthful of wool is not emerged. The fleas have all swarmed up to the dry wool. So old Mr. Smarty just lets the collection of vermin float on down the stream while he strolls out from his bath-flealess. Pretty foxy, huh?



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

96th Publication

October 19, 2001

COLUMBIA COUNTY'S HERITAGE - 1840 THROUGH 1955

For eight years I have had this document in my "Unused File," and I thought it was time to bring the document out into the light and share it with the readers of the *NEWSLETTER*. The document was compiled by Elizabeth Ankeny. The report was written in connection with the "Town Meetings" (Dayton Community Survey) that were held in 1955 to encourage economic development in Dayton. Other surveys that were in the Library files were on City & County Governments, Trades & Services, Organizations, Agriculture, Education, Community Characteristics, Churches, Cultural & Environmental Influences, Industrial, City Park, Recreational, Population. Some of the reports listed the people involved with the reports; some did not. There were many names listed and the following are only a few of them: Eulalie Schreck, R. Lathrop, W. J. Goodrich, Troy Criss, W. B. Dingle, George Hill, Harold Hopkins, Dean Wallace, Hubert Donohue, Chas. Clizer, Irene Becker, C. W. McNair, Larry Johnson, Don Hatfield, Roy Blize, Hugh Jackson, Kenneth Crossler, V. E. Billow, Frank Jackson, Dorsey Martin, Dean Pool, Eleanor Rogg, Leon Booker, Mike O'Neil, Jim Turner, Jerry Renfrow, Wilma Hill, Evelyn Donohue, Donald Cowen, Maurice Roe, Pearl Blize, Alice Pool, Mrs. Jerry Renfrow, Dotty Mead, Olive Smith, Yvonne Yates, Ila Martin, George Hill, C. A. Nelson, Wreath Goodrich, Al Johnson, Elaine Epperson, Linda Alcorn, Sally Jewett, Judy Spoonemore, Mike Floyd, Bill Sleeman, Marguerite Donohue, Alice Lindsey, Ruth Aker, Maxine Jackson, Dallas Long, Vernon Marll, Bob Erbes, Wayne Casseday, Bill Kayser, J. A. McCasland, Jim Mackin, John Carsen, Marvin Evers, Charles Mead III, Dick Ingram, Merl Rogg, Lavern Dudley, Darin Heady, Walt Bachtold, Gus Lorenz, Ward Hoskins, Dorothy Goranson, Marge Radebaugh, Joe Michaelis, John Rogg, Billy Scott, Dr. A. D. Trudgeon, Harold Boeger, Janice Nysoe, Hugh O'Neil, Ruth Bacon.

It will take several future issues to complete the report. The first article is the introduction to the "Highlights."

HISTORICAL HIGHLIGHTS OF COLUMBIA COUNTY - BY ELIZABETH ANKENY, HISTORIAN, WRITTEN IN 1955

Geologically, the history of this section indicates that this was once a great lake bed eventually emptied when the barriers of the Columbia were broken, and that this region is also a part of the mysterious Palouse Soil Deposit.

Historically, southeastern Washington, and more particularly Columbia County, was Indian country - not the home ground of any particular tribe or nation, but the hunting ground of many and claimed jointly by the Walla Walla, Cayuses and the Umatillas. The Tucannon was the dividing line between these tribes and the Nez Perce. This was the summer meeting place and pleasure ground. This fact is verified by the arrowheads which are found up the Touchet and the Patit. They are the type which were used to hunt game.

Converging Indian trails crossing the Touchet near the present railroad bridge marked the paths of the Nez Perce from the East, the Palouse tribe from the North, the Yakimas from the West and the Umatillas, Cayuses and Walla Walla from the Southwest.

The present site of Main Street was once used by the Indians as a race course to race their fleet ponies.

1800-1840 - Although there were undoubtedly French-Canadian trappers in this area in the employment of Great Britain and Hudson Bay Company, the expedition of Lewis and Clark in 1805 was the first official visit of white men to this area. On their westward journey they went by boat down the Snake River and camped near the mouth of the Palouse. On their return in 1806, they came by land and camped near the present State Park and again a short distance up the Patit.

There is no evidence that Russian or Spanish explorers visited this part of the country at any time.

Alex McKenzie was the first white man from the Northwest Fur Company to approach here from the east, on overland, and David Thompson, of the same company, had a camp on the Snake River near Lyons Ferry in 1811. This was a Canadian company.

Reverend Spaulding, founder of the Indian Mission at Lailatpu, used the old Nez Perce trail during the 1830's in traveling back and forth from the mission at Lailatpu.

1841-1850 - Fur trade by the Hudson Bay Company became unprofitable in this decade and the Touchet Valley area was not visited as frequently by white men, but the missionaries were becoming established and trouble was brewing. This culminated in the Whitman massacre in 1847.

The whole southeastern part of Washington was the scene of much trouble, dating from the massacre with the Oregon Volunteers engaging in skirmishes with the Indians throughout the area. The Americans, under command of Colonel Gilliam, established an outpost called Fort Taylor where the Tucannon empties into the Snake River. They were forced to abandon this post and engaged in a running fight with the Indians from that point to the Touchet River crossing near Bolles.

By 1850, events had culminated in the organization of Oregon as a territory of the United States, and Columbia County remained a part of this territory until 1859, when Oregon became a state and Washington Territory was activated.

Originally, the area south of the Snake River was included in Oregon, but later the survey placed Walla Walla, Columbia,

Dayton's Main Street and More-The Old and The New 96th Publication 10/19/01

Garfield and Asotin Counties in the Washington Territory. (These names were not used for the counties at that time for the whole county was Walla Walla County.)

1851-1860 - Indian wars were general from 1854 to 1858 and, although Indian fighting in the Dayton area was minor, Columbia County was affected by the Yakima Indian war, and the Steptoe and Wright expeditions crossing on the Snake River at Lyons Ferry and the Waiwai crossing. One the hottest battles was fought where the Patit empties into the Touchet.

There was a general feeling of unrest and the settlers who came west preferred to make their homes in the Willamette Valley and the Puget Sound and Vancouver areas.

In 1855, Isaac Stevens had negotiated treaties with the Indians but Congress did not formally ratify the treaties until the spring of 1856.

In 1853 Washington Territory was established and among other things, Governor Stevens took a census which showed the territory had a population of 3,965, of whom 1,682 were voters.

Walla Walla, then called "Steptoeville," was a settlement used mainly as a stage stop for travelers going north to Spokane Falls and Fort Colville. Walla Walla County, at this time, included all of the present eastern Washington, Idaho and one-fourth of Montana. A fort was established at Walla Walla on Mill Creek at Main and South First Streets.

A mill was built in Walla Walla as early as 1859 and settlers were beginning to come in numbers.

The first white settler in Columbia County was Louis Moragne, at the present site of Marengo about 1854.

Henri Chase and P. M. LaFontain built a cabin on the Touchet River near the present High School stadium [between First and Second]. Friendly Indians warned them of an attack and they built a tunnel to the river and prepared to fight but discretion took the part of valor and they decided to leave after several days. Very shortly after they had gone, the Indians did come and burned the place down. This was in 1855.

In 1859 new settlers took up homesteads in the valleys and the town of Waitsburg, (formerly called Wait's Crossing and Delta), was begun, followed by Huntsville in Columbia County. The first settlers in the Dayton area were Frederick D. Schnebly, S. L. Gilbreath, Joseph Starr, George Pollard, David Whittaker, John Fudge, Jesse N. Day and Elisha Ping.

Mrs. S. L. Gilbreath was the first white woman to settle here, near Longs Station, and she had the first white child born to her here.

Jessie N. Day came here from the Willamette Valley to look over the country before bringing his family and, although he was interested in the Chase land, he felt it best to pick a donation claim on the Touchet west of town.

In the spring of 1859 Elisha Ping came here as a permanent settler from the Willamette Valley. He and G. W. Miller took up claims to the east of town, a short distance up the Patit. In 1860 they raised a crop of wheat and oats, marking them at \$2.00 a bushel and 7 cents a pound.

1861-1870 - The gold strike at Orofino and Lewiston opened a trail from Walla Walla to Lewiston which passed over the Touchet at about the present Main Street bridge. From 1861 to 1865 Dayton prospered, feeding and outfitting the traveling miners and business men, although many went to the mines by boat, the first steamboat having gone up the Snake River in 1860. Percy's Ferry, in 1861, was put into operation between Lewiston and the present site of Clarkston. Colonel Craig was in charge.

In 1865, Jesse Day bought the Schnebly homestead of 160 acres and moved his family into the tavern and they fed and lodged travelers. That same year it was discovered that grain could be grown on the surrounding hills as well as in the valleys. Jesse Day began making plans to build a town. He built himself a long, low, rambling log house near where Clyde Weatherford's [204 S. 1st] now live. He also built a store and put in a stock of goods. It was called "The Red Store." It was the gathering place for the settlers of the countryside, and around it moved the life of the sparsely settle community. The Walla Walla and Lewiston stage lines later had their office there.

The townsite of Marengo remained a stage stop and small settlement and trading center for the cattle and sheepmen who were coming in increasing numbers, particularly following the Civil War.

Families who settled in this period were McCauleys, Messingers, Johnstons, Rainwaters, Albert Woodward (1855 Oregon Terr. 1861 Columbia County) Mr. and Mrs. Alex Bundy, (came from Illinois by ox team and settled in Bundy Hollow in 1865; the school and cemetery were named for them), Alex Price and G. C. Hubbard both came to Oregon in 1865 and to Columbia County in 1870. U. G. Abraham was born in Columbia County June 16, 1869.

The first murder recorded took place in 1864 when Rigsby was killed in his cabin by Wilkins on Christmas of that year.

On the credit side of the ledger, the Methodist Church first held services in the school house with Rev. Calloway presiding, in 1866.

1871-1880 WILL START THE NEXT ISSUE OF COLUMBIA COUNTY'S HERITAGE. DURING THIS PERIOD THE TOWN OF DAYTON WAS FIRST PLATTED AND SEVERAL ADDITIONS WERE ADDED DURING THE PERIOD. IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF MANY PEOPLE COMING TO THE AREA. CHURCHES WERE BEING BUILT, BUSINESSES WERE STARTED, HOMES WERE BEING BUILT, ORGANIZATIONS WERE BEING FORMED, A NEWSPAPER CAME INTO PLAY, A FREE LIBRARY AND READING ROOM WAS ESTABLISHED, MILLS WERE BEING BUILT, THERE WAS A TELEGRAPH LINE, A CORONET BAND WAS IN EXISTENCE, AND DAYTON HAD ITS FIRE DEPARTMENT. IT IS EASY TO VISUALIZE DAYTON BEING THE CENTER OF A "HUSTLE AND BUSTLE" SITUATION WITH ALL THAT WAS TAKING PLACE. TECHNICALLY, IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF DAYTON. CONTINUED IN A LATER ISSUE.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

97th Publication

November 23, 2001

More Reading From The Shoe Box

To begin this *NEWSLETTER*, I decided to reach down halfway into the "Lois Stearns Boyle Shoe Box," (which by the way is still 90% full), pull out a newspaper clipping and use it without a second thought. The clipping was a letter from Larry Flanagan to his folks. Following are excerpts from the letter.

Flanagan And His Trip Abroad

Chronicle-Dispatch, May 15, 1947

Just pawns in the whims and fancies of the air transport command, so here we sit somewhere in Newfoundland, but things are looking up. Best I go back to Sunday and catch up on all my doings.

The last word I gave you was our anticipation of leaving Sunday. We were set for a Sunday departure when it was decided the plane would go by way of Iceland where they have no facilities to take care of the passengers overnight, so we didn't go. Well, as you may have read or heard, it crashed here on Newfoundland and till now we haven't heard if all came out alive. Next came Monday but wait - I'm not finished with Sunday matinee—"Stallion Road." Now don't miss this one for it's filled with sharp dialogue, Zachary Scott, Alexis Smith and Randall Reagan. Back to the club for filet mignon that had previously been reserved. Such steak dinners are not the usual so a reservation is required. Four of us played pool and watched the people dance. These are fine boys I'm with.

Monday we primed for action—awakened at 10:25 a.m. by a continued pounding on our panel accompanied by the call of our names and the warning to be ready in one hour. The field was socked in by fog but we were hopeful. A combination of bad weather and engine trouble on our plane postponed things. So hour by hour we sat in the club waiting and hoping. Finally at 11 p.m. it was called off.

By now it was a well-defined habit of being set to go, but success was ours at last. Eighteen of us were fitted for parachutes and Mae Wests, then baggage checked and on board. Two pleasant surprises awaited us—plush seats instead of the usual bench-bucket type, so comfort was ours, considering how possible it is to sit comfortably in a tight chute harness. The second surprise was sandwiches, cupcakes and coffee for those who hungered or desired the comfort given by a cup of coffee. The left side of the plane was stacked with cargo and we passengers set on the right. Mark and I occupied the second double seat back and both slept intermittently for the first two hours.

We're about 900-1000 miles from Westover Field—a two-hour time change and a four-hour flight. Was fairly smooth at 7000 feet altitude, with clouds all about and quite thick. Huge, white, majestic and beautiful in appearance. Also endless in depth, reaching past the horizon. Occasional glimpses of the land and water below was all that could be seen the first half of the flight. Then the breaks grew larger and below could be seen a huge sea of closely packed ice floes with small pools of open water showing here and there. The sunset was beautiful and so indescribable. The ice-littered ocean formed the base and foreground of the picture while the roll of clouds stretching behind us to the sun formed a filter or prism to transform the sunlight into shades of crimson and orange. All this left me with momentary feeling of standing motionless in space viewing for just a brief second the unequalled beauty of one of God's great moments, and with the thought that if I were permitted to view such beauty for more than a second it could never seem real and would linger more as a dream instead of reality.

The first sight of Newfoundland brought the cry of "Land ho, off the starboard bow." This bit of nautical talk was left unchallenged and unquestioned by all, for each person stretched and squinted to glimpse as best they could through the small windows

the dark line on the horizon to the northeast instead of spending thought upon the words that caused all attention to be turned to the new-sighted land.

Soon there it lay, beginning with a sharp cliff, then a more gradual rise to a barren, snow-covered plateau that stretched away into the fog and mist. Lights were sighted from a village nestled as though huddling for protection in a cover on the shore. Our descent began and all at once we came in low over the water to settle on the runway with all the lights on this fair-sized installation giving the welcome glint of civilization.

Originally our stop was to last 1½ hours, but due to some difficulty with the plane, we must spend the night. We ate, got our room assignments and walked the block to find this truly fine hotel. About now it was 8:30, so we walked another block to the club to find it not very large with a bar, much liquor and low prices, they tell me. The permanent people were having a fair-sized bridge session so after a vain search for the pool table that happened to be in a room marked "off limits to transients." Mark and I dashed off up the street to a movie. "It's Great To Be Young," a bit corny, but good music is its asset. A sports short was about a dog raiser in Washington state (Car had a J on the license). So the time was not a total loss. The movie house had a converted and patch-up look with various type seats. The place abounded with the local natives who are permitted to come to the locality's only entertainment.

The stars here are beautiful too, and with a bit of the new moon. In addition the nights here come equipped with the northern lights that put a glow in one side of the sky.

**LIVE PRODUCTION
MEREDITH WILLSON'S
"THE MUSIC MAN"
AT THE
LIBERTY THEATER
THANKSGIVING WEEKEND
NOVEMBER 23, 24, 25
NOV. 30, DEC. 1, 2**

Cadet Pershall

Bombardier Graduate

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 2/22/45

Aviation Cadet Kenneth Q. Pershall, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Pershall, Dayton, today became a second lieutenant in the army air forces after completing bombardier training at the Carlsbad, New Mexico, army air field.

Lt. Pershall is now one of the most highly trained men in the army air forces. At Carlsbad, he received instruction in dead-reckoning navigation as well as the standard bombarding course.

As an officer in the army air forces ready for active duty, his destination is not disclosed.

PAUL CONKLIN

HOME FROM THE PACIFIC

The Chronicle-Dispatch 2/22/45

Paul Conklin, who has been on naval duty in the Pacific, surprised his family by his sudden arrival one night last week. His ship is to be up for an overhaul, and his wife, the former Miss Donna Day, will go to the coast with him when his leave is over.

He has experienced two very close calls this time out, and he was burned on one arm from the back flash of an enemy projectile. Another time his ship was rammed in the dark by a sister ship, and a floating dry dock in the Pacific had to be visited before the boat could be brought home.

In this encounter he had just left his quarters to go on watch, and his locker, with all his personal possessions were carried away. If the accident had occurred a few minutes earlier, he would have been with the fragments of his clothes strewn over the nose of the other ship.

M. JACKSON REPORTS SNOW AND COLD FRONT

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 2/22/45

This is the first word received from Max Jackson by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jackson, since Dec. 3, 1944

am still O. K. Saw Swede Nilson today and we had a long talk. Haven't seen Milan DeRuwe since we left the States. We are having a few days' rest back in Belgium. Received a Christmas package while we were still in England.

We were still in England

Thanksgiving, and gave a dinner for all the kids in town, and I nearly starved.

I have lost Louis' address and all my personal things when they took our barracks bags. All I have left is my billfold, rifle and ammunition. We have been in Belgium offensive and that is nearly cleaned up now but guess the fighting on the real line will be tougher now, but more stationary.

The weather is as bad on us as the Germans. The snow is two and three feet deep and awfully cold. Just don't know how cold, but have never seen anything melt since we have been here.

We have so much clothing on that when we move around we sweat and then when we are still we nearly freeze. Our feet and hands hurt terribly from the cold. I guess you can imagine lying down and sleeping in the snow is no fun. Every night I pray I am alive the next morning and then that I am alive by the next night.

Try not to worry about me for it doesn't do any good. Only pray for us and that it will be over soon. The fellows that get hit don't suffer much. You die pretty quick and easy over here. Those that are wounded are treated and evacuated very quickly.

I have sent some money home and you should be getting a bond every month.

(Sometime between the 13th of January and February 2, 1945, Max was injured, and his folks received the following letter date February 2, 1945.)

Not much to tell since my last letter, as I have just been lying around. My hand doesn't bother too much. All there is to do is wait for it to get well. I don't know how long that will be.

The war news looks better now, but I wouldn't be too optimistic about the Russians. I doubt if Germany will give, even if we take Berlin.

From Dick Daffett to his folks

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 2/22/45

Everything is O.K. We're getting along fine. We have a dugout in the position we're in now and since the snow is melting, we've been having a little trouble keeping it dry. We have a hole in the floor and all the water runs into it and when it gets full we bail her out. We also have a

house nearby we sleep in. Half of the gun crew sleeps there one night and the other half the next night. Both our dugout and house have stoves, so we keep warm.

Saw a picture show last night, "The Hairy Ape." Wasn't a bad show. It was good for a change anyway.

It's been just like spring today. Looks like we are going to have some good weather.

The Red Cross is here today serving coffee and doughnuts, so guess I'll close and get some.

Here's some more souvenir money for you-Belgium francs.

DONOHUE RECEIVES CAPTAIN'S RATING

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 2/22/45

Hubert Donohue, army pilot of a Flying Fortress, since last fall stationed in England, has been promoted to captain. Hubert has had a lively part in trying to bomb Germany out of the war. According to predictions by the folks at home, he should have in his time and be home on leave early in March.

HEARS FROM JAP PRISONER BROTHER

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 2/22/45

This week H. C. Hudson received a message card from his brother, L. C. Hudson, who has been a prisoner of the Japs since they took the Philippines. The card stated Hudson was being held at Prison Camp No. 2, which is on the island of Cebu, according to round-about information which has reached here. Prisoner Hudson, whose wife is also in Jap hands, visited his brother in Dayton in 1926, but had been located in the islands for some time before Pearl Harbor as a miner. The card stated that the food was good and well cooked and that he was in good health.

HERE FROM SOUTH PACIFIC

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 2/22/45

Staff Sergeant Robert Wolfe is here on a 21-day furlough for a visit with his dad, Vern Wolfe. Robert has just returned from a year in the South Pacific where he served with the Jolly Rogers, 90th bomber groups, as an aviation engineer on a B-24 Liberator.

"The Music Man"



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

98th Publication

December 21, 2001

The First Christmas in the City of Dayton took place in 1871

The Historical Highlights of Columbia County by Elizabeth Ankeny, Historian, written in 1955, continue with this issue of the NEWSLETTER. The report was written in connection with the "Town Meetings" (Dayton Community Survey) that were held in 1955 to encourage economic development in Dayton. 1800-1870 was written up in the 96th publication.

1871-1880 - This decade marked the real beginnings of Dayton and Columbia County. On November 23, 1871, a plat of the Dayton townsite was filed at Walla Walla by Jesse N. Day and his wife, Elizabeth. The original townsite was composed of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter of Section 20, Township 10; North Range 39 East. Twenty-one blocks were platted with the boundaries being Spring Street south, Birch (now Patit) north, Second Street east, and Willow Street across the Touchet west.

During this ten-year period there were seven additions added to the plat of the town. Covello (now gone) was founded ten miles east of Dayton in 1873 as a stage stop on the Walla Walla to Lewiston run. At one time there was a grist mill, stores, school, church and several homes. L. M. Van Nice, a young Civil War veteran from Des Moines, Iowa, was one of the first to prove a timber claim and homestead in this area. The original claim is still owned by descendants.

In 1871 there were two houses in Dayton proper, but during that year forty homes were built.

No towns were laid out in the northern and eastern part of the county before 1876 - the first being Columbia Center.

The Touchet Valley was a natural unit as progressive growth of population and industry led to the movement for a new county separate from Walla Walla. Ironically enough, it was Waitsburg which led the fight for a new county but, due to the fact that it was so near the line and so near Walla Walla when the county was officially formed on May 22, 1876, the election to determine a county seat was between Dayton and Marengo - 415 to 300.

Elisha Ping, who had lived in Columbia County since 1863, was the representative in the Legislature at the time, and the county was supposed to be named for him, but the official designation was "Columbia County."

Jesse N. Day was an enterprising young man and his plans for the future of Dayton were rosy and also practical. He realized the need for industry and was willing to do something about it. S. M. Wait had built a mill at Waitsburg and was the logical one to build here so, in partnership with William Matzger, Jesse Day gave them the land where the mill recently burned [Ed. Note: The mill was located on the South side of Main Street just east of the bridge. The Dieringers have pictures of the fire in their photo album.] and the water right - also the Wait homesite on Clay Street and Second and the property for a planing mill at the corner of First and Clay. Matzger was given the corner where the hospital now stands [Ed. Note: Washington Avenue] and he built his home there. Until the present hospital was built, this old home was used as a hospital. [Ed. Note: Brining Memorial Hospital] The mill was built for \$25,000.

The Reynolds family from Walla Walla financed a woolen mill with Almos Reynolds and W. S. Frary as incorporators.

The first newspaper, "The Dayton News," was published in 1874 with A. J. Cain the editor. This paper was short-lived.

In 1874 "The Dayton Press" also had a short existence, but in 1878 the first issue of the "Columbia Chronicle" came out with R. W. Burke as editor. He was followed by O. C. White and R. E. Peabody, finally consolidating to form the present paper.

The first telegraph line to Walla Walla was built in 1877-1878 and to Lewiston in 1879. Dayton was incorporated in 1882.

This was a great period for church building and organization. The Methodists built their church in 1875. Cumberland Presbyterian organized a church in 1874 where the Congregational Church now stands. The Baptist Church was built in 1878 on the corner of Second and Clay Streets. Seventh Day Adventists built their church in 1880 on South Fourth Street. The Congregational Church was organized in 1877 by Rev. E. W. Allen. The Universalists organized in 1876 and in June, 1878, were hosts for a State and Territorial Convention. The first camp meeting was held in 1871 by the Methodists for a week at Shiloh (now State Park) with Rev. A. J. Joslynn, Rev. G. W. Kennedy and Rev. J. H. Adams in charge.

The paper for June, 1878, has a note about W. S. Newland having donated caps for the Dayton Coronet Band. He was the proprietor of a drug store at that time.

March, 1878, the Columbia Hook and Ladder Company No. 1 was organized with John Carr as Fire Chief. This group met regularly and was active until February, 1892, when hose carts were located in each section of town.

A free library and reading room was established in the winter of 1876-1877 by the Rev. McAllister and others.

Lodges came into existence: Patit Lodge #10 November, 1877 - I. O. O. F. 1876 - Mason #26 October, 1877 - Knights of Pythias #3 March, 1878 - a temperance group, Excelsior Lodge, in August, 1878 and in 1879 the German residents organized a local Turn Verein for the general improvement of members.

In this period "The Little Red Store," also called "The Old Red Store," was replaced by many new businesses and brick buildings and many new homes were built. Among these homes was that of Jesse N. Day on First Street. It is still standing, although it is only a relic of its past splendor. [Ed. Note: Torn down - south of the Catholic Church.] There was a ballroom on the third floor

and much intricate trimming. The first brick building was constructed November 1, 1872, and it was on the corner of First and Main's southeast corner. It was set off from First Street in the space where the Broughton office now stands [Ed. Note: Still in existence as Broughton Land Company in same location/2001], so that a row of shade trees could be planted.

This period ends with many firsts being counted - many new people being attracted to Dayton and many new homes being built. As a fitting climax, in August, 1880, grading was begun at Walla Walla for the O.W.R. & N. Railway line to Dayton.

City Hall was built in 1878 by W. A. Moody on the same site as the present City Hall.

The Temple of Justice was in the J. H. Crawford Law Office where Bundy Plumbing is now located. [Ed. Note: South side of Main Street between First and Front - Chamber of Commerce/2001] J. F. Martin was Judge and a Mr. Steen was Sheriff.

Riley Dixon drove the six-horse stage coach from Walla Walla and Jack Fislar was the driver North and West.

1881-1890 - In 1881 a disastrous fire wiped out most of Main Street, and during the ensuing building boom most of the construction of business places was brick. The building of residences continued at a great rate. There is a lithograph of the town, taken in 1884, which definitely shows many of the houses still in existence today.

The Day, Weinhard, Lockwood and Guernsey interests built many of the buildings on Main Street today. Levi Ankeny and Associates from Dayton and Portland founded the Columbia National Bank in 1882 - the second oldest national bank in the state. [Ed. Note: Northeast corner of First and Main - State Farm Ins./2001] The Weinhards built a malt house where the Erbes Packing Plant now stands. [Ed. Note: On the east side of North Front Street between Main and Commercial - Vacant lot/2001.]

On July 15, 1881, the tracks of the O.W.R. & N. Railroad were laid into Dayton, and the first passenger train left Dayton for Walla Walla on July 19, 1881. The depot was on Cameron Street near Rock Hill, and there was a hotel called the "Cameron House" across the street from the station. The depot was later moved to its present site on Second and Commercial.

A Board of Trade was organized in 1888 to agitate for another railroad. The Hunt Line reached Dayton in November, 1889, later becoming the Northern Pacific.

Lumbering activities started at Thumbville on the Wolfe Fork of the Touchet with a flume sending the logs to Dayton - 21 mi.

A second bank, The Citizens Bank of Dayton, was started with Alex Price as president. This was later combined with the Columbia National.

In 1882 a vote was taken on building a courthouse and the proposal was voted down 447 to 255. In 1886 a change of heart had occurred and the courthouse was started. It was finished July 7, 1887, at a cost of \$38,069 and is still in use, being one of the oldest courthouses in the State. It is worthy of note that this county is one of the few which has all of its records intact as nearly every other county has lost valuable records by fire.

During this period there were four more additions to the townsite and in 1883 there were 17 brick buildings.

Businesses started during this time were an insurance, real estate and loan business organized in May, 1882, by George B. Baker. In 1885 abstract business was added and, although there have been at least two changes in name and ownership, it is still active as the Wallace Abstract Company [Ed. Note: Still in existence in 2001 at 305 East Main Street as Columbia Co. Title Co.]

In January, 1882, a committee from the various lodges and societies met for the purpose of founding a library and reading room. With the help of the Ladies Educational Aid Society, this was accomplished. The books were collected by donation and dues of 50 cents monthly established the free reading room upstairs in the building. (This was the building which housed the recent liquor store, which burned down just recently. [Ed. Note: South side of Main Street middle of the block between Third and Fourth.]

This group was known as the "Library Association," and Cora Gough was librarian. The library was later in the Dantzcher Building [Ed. Note: Next to the Courthouse - Known as Dorsey's in the 1940's and later - Vacant/2001] across the street and eventually the books were placed in the Dayton Commercial Club rooms.

1891-1900 - Population in 1890 for the county was 6,709 with 1,900 in the city. In the year 1900 the figures were 7,128 with 2,216 in Dayton. This was a period of growth and four more additions were made to the city - one in 1892 and three in 1893.

Building was on a grand scale with the Dayton Hotel [Ed. Note: Southwest corner of Second and Main - Norm Passmore, dds/2001] being built in 1891 and the Old Fellows Building also. [Ed. Note: Southeast Corner of Second and Main] The Lockwood Building, now J. C. Penney was constructed in 1896. [Ed. Note: South side of Main Street between First and Second - Eagle's Club/2001] In October, 1891, the Dayton Waterworks were completed. In 1898 Jacob Weinhard built the brick building on the northwest corner of Second and Main. This area had previously been a frog pond with a fence or railing around it. Hanger and Thompson had a general merchandise establishment there but later sold to a group of local men who organized Edwards-Hindle Co. with J. J. Edwards as president and manager. This business has changed ownership several times, and the corner part of the building now houses the Broughton National Bank. [Ed. Note: Moving from the Old Fellows Building - Sterling Savings/2001.]

Dr. S. B. L. Penrose, later president of Whitman College for many years, came here as one of the Yale Band and, as pastor of the Congregational church, initiated many innovations such as the Halpine Society in the church and a cultural group known as the "Chautauqua Circle." This group eventually became the Reading Circle. Among this group were Rev. Penrose, Dr. E. H. Van Patten, Stella Peabody, Mary Pietrzycki, Julia Van Patten, Helen Edmiston, Harriet Guernsey, Esther Guernsey, Ina Broughton.

In the 1890's Al Ricardo combines the two papers "The Courier" and "The Press" into one newspaper with a hyphenated name.

The initial steps were taken to organize a Commercial Club.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

99th Publication

January 18, 2002

DAYTON'S STATE FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Hometown pride spurs

Dayton Coach

Walla Walla Union-Bulletin - 10/4/01

By Jim Buchan, U-B Sports Editor

Dayton - When Jerry Dedloff got into the coaching ranks eight years ago, he had no aspirations of becoming a head coach.

As a former football player at Dayton High School and Walla Walla Community College, Dedloff's motivation was as simple as it was honest.

"I didn't like sitting in the stands," he said. "I always liked to play, and after I was away from playing for awhile, coaching was the only way I could get back on the sidelines. I always enjoyed being around the players."

So, he signed on as an assistant coach under Dave Spray at this high school alma mater in 1994 and was a part of the Bulldogs' first and only state football championship. He stayed on in 1996 when Doug Yenney took over the head coaching reins. And when Yenney stepped down following the 2000 season, Dedloff was offered and accepted the head coaching job.

Bulldogs become Bowldogs in Kingdome

Dayton Chronicle - December 7, 1994

By Jack Williams

What's next? The Dayton football team is the 1994 B-11 Champions by beating Toutle Lake 35 to 22 on Saturday. The Kingbowl fever that wracked Dayton for the past two weeks will slowly fade as Christmas, basketball and wrestling will replace those looks at the instant replay screen in the Kingdome and the euphoria of winning a State Championship. Ah but those memories will be with the players and families for a lifetime and all of the printed media coverage will survive in libraries, newspaper morgues and scrapbooks for an eternity...

As an exuberant Tim Thompson stated Sunday, "It was rad," he told with a large smile. "Playing that game was the most fun I ever had."

Tim also broke a toe in the second

quarter of the game Saturday and said that yes it hurt "but it didn't hurt enough to stop me from playing in the Kingdome," he relayed. "It was just awesome being there and getting that huge trophy. We took it with us to the Pizza Parlor after the game and we also had T-shirts made at the Shirt Shop across the street from the Kingdome," he told us.

Coach Spray stated that "Boy, what a feeling, this is what it's all about! Turning in and putting away all the gear this week will be enjoyable because we accomplished it all!" he said Sunday afternoon as the team unloaded at the gym. "At the Kingdome we told the guys to just play your game and you will win. At the half the team had to strip down to cool off and we had them drinking liquids - it was hot out there on the field. We didn't have to make any adjustments for the second half - just play smart!" Spray noted, "This team makes all of us on the coaching staff look good! They are a smart, focused, determined team of athletes that had a goal and accomplished that goal. I am happy and proud and happy for them," Dave concluded.

The quiet but happy Ryan Rundell smiled as he received my congratulations on the victory. When asked about being double covered throughout the playoffs Ryan explained that he just continued to run his pass routes and "that may have opened up our other receivers for Matt." He stated that he didn't notice any double coverage at the Kingbowl and on the game Ryan had 5 receptions for 91 yards which was close to his regular season average when he had 50 catches for 982 yards and 11 touchdowns in 9 games. "Playing on the artificial turf was brutal, I have a lot of rug burns and bruises from Saturday's game," Rundell stated. And what's next? "Basketball starts tomorrow," Ryan stated. "We will be eligible to play next week if we (football players) make 5 practices," he noted. "Our playoff practices for football count for 5 basketball practices so we can be eligible a little sooner than we thought." And Ryan is looking at going all the way

in basketball. "It would really be great to be in another championship game." Ryan and fellow senior Elias Norton now have two state championships to their credit. Elias and Ryan were both members of the 1994 State Champion track team.

With a basketball championship Ryan would have three sports and three trophies. Plus it is not beyond Dayton's reach to repeat in track. "If the right people turn out for the team," Ryan noted.

Yes, the Kingbowl will subside but no one can take away the memories or thrill of victory enjoyed by the players, fans, parents, and the entire community. The Bowldogs, uh, Bulldogs are the 1994 Champions.

Bulldogs listen to the beat!

Dayton Chronicle - December 7, 1994

By Susan McElroy

Remember the beginning of the football season? Before we made it to the playoffs? Before we came home with the State Championship trophy? If you do, then you should remember a large group of students known as the Dayton High School Pep Band playing for the Dawgs at all the home games, playoffs and even at the Kingbowl. The Pep Band was there to celebrate the Dawgs first victory and there to play in its Championship game. Through it all there was music.

The sounds of this sixty plus membered group were not to go unnoticed. The Pep Band consists of over sixty members ranging from grade 8 to grade 12. They weathered through early season nights of rain, snow, and freezing wind to play for the Dawgs. During playoffs they traveled to Borleske twice and then to Prosser. And the team bus wasn't the only bus on the road Friday morning as the Band packed up and started out just two hours after the team's departure.

The Pep Band, directed by Carolyn Rundell, added notes of excitement for the football team and fans throughout the football season.

BUT THERE IS ANOTHER DAYTON FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

WON UNDER DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES BUT STILL CHAMPIONS IN 1942

**DAYTON BULLDOGS
STATE CHAMPIONS**

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 26, 1942

Dayton was a wild town Saturday afternoon when the news came home that our Bulldogs had defeated Ellensburg in a football game with the score Dayton 25, Ellensburg nothing. One factor for publication was the be-littling attitude with which our boys had been treated by Spokane fans and officials before the game.

Ellensburg, in their conversation Monday morning, said they considered Dayton the state high school champions and were giving this opinion to a national news agency.

The Game

As the Bulldogs left for the game, Coach Chuck McBride wished for a wet field. He got his wish. The game was played in about three inches of slush and it snowed through nearly the whole game. This may have favored the Dayton gridsters as Ellensburg has a couple of terrifically fast back field men. And the coach felt Ellensburg's only chance was around the ends. But the kids on the team just before they left, declared they were not going to be satisfied with only one touchdown—they were going after a flock of them.

Ellensburg was unable to make anything click, whereas Dayton sparked as never before. The blocking and running were faultless. The kicking collegiate, Stanley Neal making kicks all of which beat 40 yards.

One of the first comments we heard from school officials on their return was: We should have had three more touchdowns. Three times did Dayton fumble; once on the one yard line, once on the two yard line.

Opponents Never Close

At no time during the game did the opposing Ellensburg team threaten their visitors. As close as the vanquished ever got to Dayton's goal was the 40 yard line. There were a couple of instances when Ellensburg's fast backs tried around the ends but were each time unable to straighten out on the course leading to the goal. Through the line there was never a chance for the losers. Not an inch could

they make through there.

Always On The March

Not only did Dayton make four touchdowns, and one conversion, but they more than doubled the yardage on Ellensburg, with counters which totaled Ellensburg 117 yards, Dayton 279.

Praise Highly Their Hosts

Dayton Coaches McBride and Harry Sorenson, Principal Virgil Purnell, and the boys on the team have high praise for the treatment they received from their hosts. Before the game on the field and after the game, Ellensburg coaches and players were the real hosts. And after the game they complimented the local team in all sincerity admitting the Dayton Bulldogs were the best high school team they had seen. Our boys were delighted, of course, with winning the game, but were more than pleased with the fine, friendly, sportsmen-like treatment they received.

Ellensburg Reports

The Ellensburg Monday morning paper praised the Dayton gristers. Quote: "If there are better prep elevens running around than that wheat country outfit, they ought to move into the college leagues." The story stated further that "they didn't meet a team anywhere near as strong as Dayton before this year."

Holding Empty Bag in Spokane

When the Dayton school started angling for the post season game, Rogers High at Spokane was among those contacted. The decision there, as voiced in the press, was that Dayton was a little known, mediocre team that wouldn't be a credible match for the Rogers aggregation which had met only one defeat in the season. (Dayton had none.)

Dayton had offered to go to Spokane for expense money, but during the negotiation Spokane had said that in case the boys were selected to come they could only allow them a one night stay.

Finally after jockeying around, Ellensburg gave our boys their chance and Spokane turned them down definitely, with the results known.

Late Saturday evening, after the game, Spokane chagrined by the results of the Ellensburg game, called and wanted a game with Dayton. They admitted they were setting up there holding an empty bag for

their Thanksgiving game.

No decision was given them, pending the return of the team and the coaches. Sunday evening Spokane again called but the school officials felt they should sleep on the matter before giving their answer.

This morning school officials communicated with Ellensburg to get their reaction and found that those folks didn't know Spokane was trying to give them the run-around. Ellensburg agreed with Dayton that there was little reason for our going to Spokane. Ours was the only undefeated team in the state, and that the right game for Spokane was between Rogers high and Ellensburg for second and third place.

Among other things, Spokane in their later calls agreed to allow Dayton for expense money as much as \$400, whereas they had made Ellensburg a guarantee of \$1000.

ELLENSBURG; ANNEX CROWN

Chrimson D - December, 1942

Blasting unbeaten Ellensburg 25-0, the Dayton Bulldogs won the post-season clash and laid claim to the mythical state championship on the losers field November 21.

Friel to Talk for Dayton's Grid Banquet

Walla Walla Union-Bulletin 11/27/42 Excerpts.

Jack Friel, W. S. C. basketball coach and veteran football official for Pacific coast and Northwest conference games, will be principal speaker for the second annual football banquet to be sponsored by Dayton's Junior Chamber of Commerce Monday evening in Fraternity hall.

A turkey dinner is planned with members of Dayton High School's championship football team as distinguished guests. The Bulldogs won the Bi-State league trophy and were victors over the Cental Washington prep champs, Ellensburg, by a 25-0 score. According to Spokane papers, the Dayton boys are recognized as state champions.

A program after dinner will include musical numbers and announcement of next year's football captain by Don Fix, 1942 captain. Joe Iles, Jaycee president, will present the award annually made to the most inspirational player of the squad, as declared by his teammates.

**BOTH TEAMS ARE CHAMPIONS
IN THEIR OWN RIGHT**



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

100th Publication

February 20, 2002

The Rest of the Story

This NEWSLETTER gives information on why the 99th issue about the 1942 and 1994 football Championships was written and more information on what happened after different people were contacted concerning the 1942 championship.

I (Class of 1945) have always wondered why Dayton's 1942 Football Championship was not included on the Chamber of Commerce welcoming signs at the main entrances into town. I never shared my thoughts with anyone until recently.

In October Bill Schirmer (Class of 1946) called me and mentioned an article in the *Walla Walla Bulletin*, 10/4/01, stating that Dayton's 1994 State Football Championship was Dayton's first and only football championship. Of course, Bill and I were not in agreement with the statement as we knew of a 1942 Football Championship, and it was decided I would research *The Chronicle-Dispatch* to prove our belief. After getting the information on the 1942 Football Championship, I decided I had a story for the NEWSLETTER and also researched the 1994 Football Championship; hence, the 99th issue.

After gathering information on the '42 championship, I decided to contact Terry Nealey, knowing of his sports interest and being a very active Chamber member. I questioned him why the 1942 Football Championship was not on the Chamber signs and gave him the newspaper information I had. Terry presented the information to Chamber. I later told Bill I had contacted Terry on my "Chamber welcoming sign concern."

With Bill wanting to pursue his concern of the *Walla Walla Union Bulletin* article and my wishing to see the 1942 championship on the Chamber signs, Bill obtained articles from the *Walla Walla Union Bulletin*, *The Spokesman Review*, and the *Ellensburg Daily Record* concerning the 1942 State Championship.

Bill approached Jim Buchan of the *Walla Walla Union Bulletin* fortified with much information that there was a 1942 Football Championship. From this information, Mr. Buchan did some research of his own and also received more information from Bill on the team. From everything that had been collected, Mr. Buchan wrote a marvelous story for the *Walla Walla Union Bulletin* on the Dayton 1942 football team. Through World War II, choosing State Championships was done with the Sports Writers Association (See the 99th issue) declaring championships as was the case with Dayton in 1942. Sometime in the mid-50's, school size and the play-off program were developed as we now know the process of declaring State Football Championships.

Following are excerpts from Mr. Buchan's *Walla Walla Union Bulletin* article, 12/27/01, about the 1942 team.

There were 22 members of the '42 team, and all but three were seniors, as Schirmer recollects. Schirmer also remembers that virtually every member of the team went off to serve his country in World War II in the years to come.

Bill Davis, one of the team's linemen, lost his life in the war. He was one of 1,196 men aboard the USS Indianapolis when it was torpedoed by a Japanese submarine on July 30, 1945.

Three hundred men went down with the ship and another 900 were left floating in shark infested waters with no lifeboats. By the time survivors were spotted four days later, only 316 survived.

Two others, linemen Jim Dorr and Mike Booker, were wounded in the war. And a fourth; Bob Budig, landed on Iwo Jima, where he took part in one of the fiercest battles of the war. Nearly 7,000 Americans lost their lives there.

Of the 22 members of the team, 10 are deceased. The rest are pushing 80 years of age.

Those who have died include Wallace Robins, Robert Foust, Dean Robins, Stan Neal, Norman Wilson, Don Agee, Eugene Parsons, John Bruce, Ray Switzer and, of course, Davis.

Those who are alive are Lawrence Flanagan, Jack Dorr, Robert Johnson, Walvin Cadman, Kenneth Russell, Don Fix, Louis Ellis, J. C. Bender and Willard Carter along with Jim Dorr, Booker and Budig.

Budig still lives in Dayton while Johnson and Carter make their homes in Walla Walla. Bender resides in Pomeroy, Ellis in Clarkston, Russell in the Tri-Cities, Booker in Davenport, Jack Dorr in Yakima, Jim Dorr in Seattle and Fix in California. Flanagan operates a business out of Nebraska and spends about half of each year in Viet Nam.

Dick Daggett, who still lives in the Dayton area, was the team's manager, [Alvin Richter, who lives in Walla Walla, was the assistant manager], and Chuck McBride was the coach. McBride later coached under Felix Fletcher at Wa-Hi for many years. McBride died around 1970.

The 1942 Bulldogs finished 8-0 and outscored their opponents 209-6. The only score the team yielded in its perfect season was to neighbor rival Waitsburg the fourth game of the season.

The team defeated Idaho schools Moscow, 26-0, and Lewiston, 13-0, to begin the season, then polished off Pomeroy 39-0 and Waitsburg 39-6. The following week the Bulldogs bested Wa-Hi 13-0 and followed with victories over Pasco, 47-0, and Clarkston, 7-0, in the team's closest call of the season.

The victory over Ellensburg in the snow proved to be the climax - Until, that is, the Dayton Chamber of Commerce finally decides to put the '42 football team alongside the school's other state championship teams. Official or not, this group of men is certainly deserving of the recognition for their bravehearted efforts on the battlefield as well as the football field.

More about Dayton's Athletes

State H. S. Champion

Gridsters - 1942

Don Agee, J. C. Bender, Mike Booker, John Bruce, Bob Budig, Walvin Cadman, Willard Carter, Bill Davis, Jack Dorr, Jim Dorr, Louis Ellis, Don Fix, Larry Flanagan, Bob Foust, Bob Johnson, Stan Neal, Gene Parson, Dean Robins, Wally Robins, Kenneth Russell, Ray Switzer, Norman (Pete) Wilson.

State H. S. Champion

Gridsters - 1994

Carlos Aceveda, Jose Acevedo. Nick Benavides, Shawn Benavides, Josh Bowen, Jay Coffey, Jake Culley, Joe Cush, Jerry Dedloff, Pete Erickson, Chris Fritz, Tanner Gallaher, T. J. Gallaher, Bill Groom, Jose Guevara, Joe Howard, Tom Howard, Jeremy Hubbard, Ryan Jagelski, Ben Jennings, Cody Johnson, Aaron Jones, Jeromy Jording, Chris Laib, Jon Lambert, Bud Lyonnais, Marco Martinez, Torei McGregor, Ryan Meissner, Tyler Nostrant, Nick Page, Matt Payne, Ryan Rundell, John Skidmore, Randy Streby, John Strohbehn, Matt Talbott, Cody Thompson, Tim Thompson, Jeremy Trump, Craig Underwood, Frank Vawter. Coaches: Dave Spray, Andy Painter, Rob John.

George Hill Is Honored at Game

(A former "Daytonite")

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October 30, 1952

George Hill, member of the famed 1930 Rose Bowl football team of Washington State College, was among those honored at halftime ceremonies during the homecoming game at Pullman last Saturday.

Only six members of the team attended. George was introduced to the crowd as "one of the fastest ends ever to play for the College."

1911 - Dayton High School's First Football Lineup

Elsino Aeils, Chas J. Broughton, Paul Clancy, Bill Chandler, Chas. Donohue, Earl (Dutch) Dunlap, Mason Elwell, W. Gorrell, Walter Morgan, Byron Robinson, Claude Romaine, Albert Royses; Ed Waite, Coach, Deke Davis, Mgr

Following are the only articles I could find in the newspaper concerning 1911 football.

Football

Columbia Chronicle - October 7, 1911

The football season will be opened in Dayton Friday, October 13, with a game between Milton high

school and Dayton high school. Both teams are about the same size and appear well matched. The "modern football" as it is called is radically different from the old style game of a few years ago. All the mass plays and dangerous elements have been eliminated. As a result the list of injuries has been diminished each year until accidents are fewer than in baseball which has never been called a dangerous recreation.

The play has also been made so open that it appeals more than ever to spectators.

During the season one or two more games will be played which will be announced later.

Football

Columbia Chronicle - November 18, 1911

Lovers of the great college game will have two opportunities to see their favorite sport. Next Friday Waitsburg H.S. and the local team clash in what promises to be a fine game.

Not much is known of the real strength of the visiting team, except that they have victories over Pearson's academy and Prescott to their credit, the latter by a score of 49 to 0, which would indicate that the team possesses scoring ability of high order.

This will be the first game of football ever played between these two schools. They have met in all other lines of sport, but as this is Dayton's first season at football any previous meeting was impossible. The contest will be held on the H. S. athletic grounds opposite the band hall and is called for 3 o'clock, November 24th.

The Thanksgiving game is with Columbia college team which has an undefeated record so far this season. They are always leaders in every branch of athletics they undertake.

Final Game

Columbia Chronicle - November 29, 1911

The last football game this season will be played Thanksgiving afternoon on the H. S. grounds with the team from Columbia college of Milton, Oregon. The Columbia lads are a husky bunch and have a long string of victories behind them for this season.

The Dayton team has been preparing

especially for this game and will endeavor to close the season in a fitting manner by scoring on the heavy college lads.

The game will be played at 2:30, which will not interfere with anyone's Thanksgiving turkey feast.

The local team has been playing the game all season under severe handicaps in not having proper bathing facilities, and no scrub team to play with, but have gone ahead and have been improving markedly with each game.

More on the 1942 Team

D. H. S. Bulldogs Feted At Annual Banquet By Jaycees

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December 3, 1942

If Monday night's second annual football banquet wasn't the greatest affair of its kind ever held in Dayton, then it didn't do justice to the guests of honor, Dayton's champion football team. Eldred Kerr was toastmaster, and Coach Chuck McBride introduced the team, commenting on their individual merits. Suspense hung on the presentation of the annual inspirational award, this award made by Joe Iles, president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce, sponsors of the celebration, and Don Agee, Bulldog center, was on the receiving end.

Captain Don Fix announced the captain for 1942-43 as being Jack Dorr. State Patrolman Clarence Ellis made the presentation of the Bi-state trophy which had been held by Lewiston.

Five Bulldogs On Bi-State All-Star Team

The Chronicle Dispatch - December 3, 1942

We, of course, think Dayton's Bulldogs pretty good. But so do others. There was Mac-Hi, for instance, who got chicken-hearted and cancelled their game. Then there was the gang in Spokane, who classed the boys as second rate and then changed their mind and bestirred "heaven and earth" trying to get them up there for a game.

Those best able to judge, however, are the five coaches of the Bi-State league and according to their rating, the Bulldogs have five men on the first all-star team and one on the second.

According to their selections, for the first team, Bender is an end; Mike Booker a tackle; Don Agee, center; Stan Neal, fullback, and Don Fix right half. On the second team Jim Dorr is a guard.

Neal and Fix had the unanimous favor of the judges. Mike Booker's selection is all the more remarkable to the fans if they knew it, because Mike played the season with one arm taped to his body and the arm was useless except from the elbow. An injured shoulder was the need for this precaution.

Chamber's signs will proudly boast of Dayton's 1942 State Football Championship in the near future!



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-279

101st Publication

March 22, 2002

Another Dayton State Football Championship in 1951?

While gathering information on the 1942 and 1994 football championships for the 99th-100th Newsletters, Bill Schirmer and I learned there was another Dayton mythical football championship in 1951. Since I had published two Newsletters on the 1942 and 1994 championships, I decided to do a Newsletter on the '51 championship.

I researched the '51 local newspapers and found several articles concerning the championship. But after talking with some of the Class of 1952, I decided there was more to the story than just the game that Dayton won over Foster to win the championship. Dwyla Donohue, when talking about the championship, enthusiastically praised Werner Neudorf, who was the Dayton Coach at the time of Dayton's '51 championship.

Bill (1946 Class) and Mike Booker (player in the '42 championship) encouraged me to contact Merle Bickelhaupt, a player in the '51 championship. Also, Terry Nealey was interested in having information on the '51 championship for the Dayton Chamber in making a decision about displaying the '51 championship on Chamber's "Welcoming Signs."

I met with Merle. He was as enthusiastic about Mr. Neudorf as Dwyla was. Merle has a scrapbook that gave me the story I thought might exist from my conversation with Dwyla. He has several news articles on Neudorf.

According to Merle, Neudorf was ahead of his time in working out football plays and having a team execute them. Merle recalled a trip in the school bus going to Spokane when Neudorf thought of a new play, stopped the bus and had the team get out of the bus. They went through the play using the highway - We both laughed at the fact that the act might have been a little illegal even in those days. He also mentioned that when Neudorf wanted something, he went after it and got it. In one instance because of his devotion to his team, Neudorf wanted the '51 team to go to Seattle to see the WSC(WSU)-University of Washington game. He convinced Kiwanis, Chamber and the Eagles that they wanted to sponsor the trip using a Greyhound bus. There is a picture in the newspaper of the "boys" and others standing outside of the bus before leaving Dayton.

The articles (back page) on Werner Neudorf will reflect the affection and admiration Merle and Dwyla had for him and the personality of Mr. Neudorf. I am sure the rest of the school and Dayton had the same admiration for him.

CROSS-STATE GAME SCHEDULED-- TO PLAY IN WALLA WALLA ON THANKSGIVING DAY

The Chronicle-Dispatch -November 15, 1951 Excerpts

A cross-state game is now being arranged with Foster, a suburban community of Seattle, to be played in Borleske stadium in Walla Walla, Thanksgiving Day. Although Dayton is the top B team in the Associated Press poll, local fans are "hot" for the game. The fans feel that Dayton should prove their position with this highly rated class B school who has climbed for third place on the state-wide poll.

Port Townsend who held second place in this week's poll, has refused to play the Dayton club on any terms, so backers of the game feel that the results of the Thanksgiving game should without a doubt establish the real B champs, and, also prove the accuracy to a certain degree of the Associated Press poll. Port Townsend has also refused to play Foster.

Where is Foster

Foster is a suburban community of Seattle, just two miles from Seattle city limits on the old Seattle-Tacoma highway. The town population is small, but we all know of the thickly populated area around Seattle. The Foster high school has an enrollment of 281 against Dayton's 200. Their grade schools total 1,200 compared to our 540.

It will be Bulldogs vs. Bulldogs in the Thanksgiving tilt and the visitor's colors are purple and white. Ray Smith is Foster's coach and his assistant is Floyd Robbins.

Coach Smith said his boys will average about 165 pounds and his defensive line will average 195 pounds. Foster does not play the two-platoon system, but Coach Smith has three boys that go into the line on defense, which brings the weight average up considerably over his offensive line.

Don't Underrate the Locals

Our first thought was: "Where is Foster?" And, we find out now that Foster is wondering: "Where is Dayton?" So, we don't want to underestimate

our foes, and at the same time we do not want to underestimate our own Dayton bulldogs. Coach Neudorf has brought these boys through nine straight victories with very large winning scores. How our class A and B opponents would compare with Foster's will be determined Thanksgiving Day.

We have a 150-pound halfback, Merle Bickelhaupt, who has run the tail off most of our opponents. When Merle gets tired, he has two or three boys, Ford, Bruce, and Bender, that he depends on to keep the ball moving down field. We have right and left-handed passers who have been doing pinpoint passing to receivers that are hard to guard. No one this season has pushed our ends around. Sam Pounds at 201, and John Brown, 199, are two tackles that we won't rate anywhere but the top.

DAYTON WON THE GAME 19-18

Dayton's 1951 Undefeated Team: Floyd Bender, Merle Bickelhaupt, John Brown, Tom Bruce, Ray Ford, Larry Higley, Joe Hopkins, Dean Mings, Sam Pounds, Melvin Roy, Bob Wilson.

Co-Captains: Ray Ford, Bob Wilson.

Coach - Werner Neudorf.

Ass't. Coach - Dale Redfern.

Sam Pounds voted the Inspirational Player.

Opposing teams: Waitsburg, Colfax, Pullman, Echo, St. Pat's, W. Valley, Pomeroy, Cheney, Hermiston.

Deceased: Warner Neudorf, Dale Redfern, John Brown, Joe Hopkins, Sam Pounds.

THUS THE 1951 STATE B CHAMPIONSHIP STORY

EVERYONE KNEW HIM AS NOODIE

The Seattle Times - June 5, 1976

By Vince O'Keefe, Executive Sports Ed.

THE MAN THEY CALLED the Giant-Killer in his heyday as a high-school football coach is turning in his clipboard and oiling up his fishing gear.

Werner Neudorf has completed 31 years of teaching and coaching, the last 25 at Foster High School. The going-away festivities for him, this afternoon in the Foster gym, will be emceed by Jim North, Tukwila's king-sized contribution to the world of golf.

It was Jerry Knudsen, a lineman who won Foster's inspirational award 15 years ago, who first told us about the exploits of "Noodie." Yes! Neudorf himself said yesterday, that's what they called him when he was a 180-pound guard at Dartmouth.

From Hanover he went into the Navy for a four-year hitch, 1941-45. While finishing up at Farragut Naval Base in Idaho, he was asked to fill in as an assistant at little Cusick High, in Northeast Washington.

His appetite for coaching thus whetted, he came over to the University of Washington and studied for his teaching certificate, along with people like Marv Harshman and Frank Fidler.

HE WENT TO DAYTON: High in 1947 and began the career that led to the giant-killing reputation. Then, as now, Dayton was well down the scale in enrollment figures. With the biggest schools ranked AAA, Dayton was in the A grouping.

Tri-A, schmipple-A, it didn't bother Neudorf's warriors, either at Dayton or later at Foster. They took on anybody they could schedule.

In 1951, Neudorf proposed a playoff for the state football title among schools of Dayton's ranking. Foster accepted the challenge: Dayton won, 19-18. If you can't beat him, hire him, was the Foster superintendent's philosophy; the next year Neudorf was at the South King County school.

There is a remarkable consistency apparent in this saga: Dartmouth, Dayton and Foster all nicknamed Bulldogs.

Noodie: toast- or a roast?

Newspaper? 1976 By Dwight Perry - Excerpts

Werner Neudorf has never been elected mayor of Tukwila, but he pays no mind. He was king-for-a-day last Saturday at his retirement tribute at Foster High School. He gave his name to the district stadium - now Werner Neudorf Stadium - and he gave himself to school and city, whether it be as teacher, coach, citizen, even patriot.

Now, old cronies and adversaries were giving some back to "Noodie" - but good.

Neudorf may have been a bit bewildered,

wondering whether his going-away fest was meant to bronze his memory in retirement - or get him laughed out of town.

Obviously, his guest speakers had the idea that retirement and the statute of limitations went hand in hand; some of the "roasting" was a little well done.

Floyd Robbins, an administrator at Foster in days gone by, remembered the time Neudorf stopped the team bus on the way to a football game in Enumclaw. He ran his Bulldogs through some last-minute polishing drills - on the highway, with only the bus headlights, breaking the darkness.

Bill Baumgardt, the school's athletic director, called him "the most cussed, and discussed, person around."

"What other Washington history teacher would call Custer a Monday-morning quarterback?" offered Dr. Jack Morrison.

Dr. John Fotheringham, district superintendent, remembered the time he got a call from the Southcenter manager, who demanded, "Do you have a guy named Neudorf on your staff?"

When Fotheringham affirmed, the voice came back, "I'll put up this guy's sign - if you'll just get him out of my office."

Neudorf, you see, wanted a sign about an upcoming levy on the shopping center's big neon - a rather tough task to ask for. Noodie has headed South Central's levy campaign the past three years - and the district never failed a levy in Neudorf's 24 years there.

All kidding aside, some 350 persons attended to honor possibly the most deserving to ever fall out of the Bulldog mold.

If nothing else, Neudorf may have set a record for standing ovations: he got one Saturday - and two more when the Foster class of '76 staged its Senior Assembly Monday.

In 31 years of teaching and coaching, Noodie missed two (2) days of school - probably his most incredible record of all.

Doug Ringenbach stated, "He [Neudorf] had a heart big enough for all of his players to fit into."

Now, Neudorf has a stadium big enough for all of his old players to fit into - but certainly not all of the memories.

Neudorf's name still prominent

Newspaper? 1984 By Chuck Mingori Excerpts

Werner Neudorf's head coaching days at Foster High School have long since passed away, but the former grid coach's memories live on.

Neudorf retired in 1976, and he was honored for his services. The South Central School District, on a recommendation from community members, named the Foster football stadium after the man who brought the Bulldogs conference championships in

1952 and 1953.

Prior to coming to Foster in 1952, Werner coached at Dayton High School, where he led the football team to a 12-0 record in 1951. His team defeated Foster in the state championship that year, and the next season he became the Bulldogs' head coach. [Coached track/basketball/baseball. Taught PE/History.]

Neudorf recalls, "They said, 'if you can't beat them, join em.'"

NEUDORF SAYS he had "several thrills" that rank high on the list in recalling his glory days. One was the year his Dayton team won the "mythical State B championship" in 1951. Another was breaking a 42-game winning streak in 1947 against Walla Walla.

Foster High School's two King Co Conference championships brought Neudorf and Bulldog followers many cheers. Coaching the West squad to a victory in the state high school all-star game in 1959 brought yet another thrill to the former head coach.

Foster played its home football games at Renton Stadium up until 1964, when it switched to its own home field at the high school.

"When I came here, this was just like a duck pond," Neudorf says, walking across the grass field at Werner L. Neudorf Stadium

IT TOOK the efforts of such clubs as the American Legion boosters and the South Central District Kiwanis Club to get the field built. Athletes' parents also helped in the construction of the field. But it wasn't until the third try at passing a levy that the current well-designed lights were acquired in 1976.

Neudorf was amazed when the school board named the field after him.

"I was really surprised when they did that," he said. "I thought a guy had to croak before they did that."

Although he retired from coaching in 1976, Neudorf came out of retirement in 1980 and helped Bernie Merrifield coach the track team for four years.

"This is a pretty good looking team compared to what they've had in recent years," the former coach says of the current [football] team, which he has seen play four times this season.

Neudorf, who attended high school in Cambridge, Mass., and later played football at Dartmouth, is now 68-years-old. He suffered a stroke in June of this year.

The former coach now stays active as program chairman for the South Central District Kiwanis Club and helps out the local Legion Post by raising the American flag at home football games.

Neudorf named to the Washington Football Coaches Hall of Fame

Seattle Newspaper? 1985 Excerpts

The former Bulldog coach Neudorf, 70, suffered a stroke last year, but, said that receiving the award "will be like a new lease on life."

Saying that he "is mighty fortunate to simply be alive," Neudorf agreed that he "really feels greatly honored" to be recognized formally as one of the finest prep coaches in state history.

1942-1951 State Football Championships will be on Chamber's Welcoming Signs



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

102nd Publication

April 19, 2002

Not From The Shoe Box But From Jay Lyman and John Munroe

THIS IS ALL ABOUT WORLD I

Jay Lyman submitted the following letter from Dr. John Lyman to Dr. Ed Van Patten.

Dr. Lyman was an uncle of Don Lyman's, Jay's father.

The Doctor was born and raised in Dayton and lived in the Tracy Lyman home on Lyman Hill. He had a practice in Walla Walla for many years. He was affectionately referred to as "Uncle Jack" by the family.

LETTER FROM THE TRENCHES

Columbia County Dispatch - November 30, 1917

Dr. John Lyman writes of the Terrible Carnage in France - Works Amidst Bursting Shell Near Trenches

October 30, 1917 Dear Cousin Ed (Dr. Ed Van Patten)

Your letter of Sept. 28th arrived this morning and it was decidedly appreciated, especially to hear of mother and father's condition of health. It certainly was a newsy letter, with a goodly number of interrogatives, which I will try to answer. Your estimate of news is very good. You are often informed of things before we are unless the activities are in our sector. Of course all important news is sent around to us within twenty-four hours after happening on any front, unless they see fit not to distribute it. I know that our reports are much more correct than those of the Germans.

As you say, it will take quite a while to wear them out, and especially so since Russia and Italy seem to be in the down and out class, at least for the present. I do not think the Germans can make much advance anywhere on the Western front, and think that they realize it. We are steadily making our gains and getting the high grounds for the winter.

I may tell you that I am in my third month as regimental surgeon, and spent two months with a field ambulance so you may know that we are in the thick of it, and have seen all the sights of the war. We have just been thru, as you may have heard, probably the greatest artillery duel of the war. There certainly was never such a massing of big guns and their action was continuous for days. The last time we were in the front line for six days and we walked out over some dead men, horses and mules, with new ones being added, the artillery fire had been so severe that they could not even bury the dead day or night.

We only got our rations in for about two days out of six. We had our small post line hit and blown up with most of the dunnage. This included first days rations, dishes and all. On the way in we got in the middle of a stiff barrage and had to establish a temporary aid post which I ran four hours under the most strenuous German shell fire. Our candles we lighted to operate by were blown out continually by dust and wind from nearby exploding shells. I say operated, but in fact I even clipped off fingers with only a pocket knife and a pair of scissors.

The barrage slackened for a little while, and I got stretcher

bearers in a hurry and they loaded the cases on a little car, which runs on a narrow gauge railway which was arranged for stretchers. Within a few minutes our whole army put on a barrage and the Germans of course retaliated so I stayed until after midnight before going on in hunt of my front line aid post, in the dark and mud. We got lost on our way and the guide nearly took us into the German lines, but finally found our way for we changed our course after hearing rifle fire near by.

We lived in a small German concrete dugout which was nearly full of mud and in which when you sat down you had to bend your neck and put your feet in a foot and a half of good Belgian mud. May say that the dugout, altho in the ground, rocked continually all day long just as tho it were a boat on the water. It was on a mud basis of course which made it do such things even more so. I found my aid post nearby under a wall only part corrugated iron with some concrete. The surgeon had made no effort to make it into a decent aid post. In fact you could not get a stretcher into it, and you had to crawl on your hands and knees. The first morning there it was very misty so the enemy's aeroplanes could not see us, and I got all my men busy with shovels and dug a trench in the side of a hill and arranged so that I could take care of several stretcher cases. May say that I shed my coat and worked with the others on an empty stomach. Of course that was a great stimulus to an English Tommy. Needless to say we did not have the aid post ready any too soon. Our next trouble was that the gun fire was so severe that we could not get the cases out. The first two lots of stretcher bearers were blown up and only got one man out of the second squad sent me, and he was wounded. On the third day I got some more thru and changed my post. You can imagine how the poor fellows fare supplying them as they lie in the cold. I had an officer who, having been shot thru the left lung and the pericardium, during the raid, and then lying in my aid post, is now at the Base hospital and getting well. You can imagine what kind of surgery we can do in these muddy and dark dugouts. All one can do is to give first aid and extremely urgent surgery. My stretcher bearers will bring the cases to my aid post, which is generally about four hundred or seven-hundred yards behind the front lines; then the field ambulance stretcher bearers carry them from my aid post to the advanced dressing station of the ambulance corps then auto or horse ambulance or tramway carry them to the main dressing station.

In these two stations only emergency work and splints are applied. And cases may be left to tide them over the shock and so forth, in case they are too bad. All serious cases go from the ambulance to the clearing station almost immediately by convoy of auto ambulance. At the casualty clearing stations most of the surgery is done, altho a good many are evacuated on to the Base hospital, especially during the push.

The work of the regimental surgeon and ambulance surgeon

is only first aid and evacuation. During quiet times of course the main thing is a question of sanitation. I think the best thing done in surgery here is the treating of fractured femurs, and the humerus by the Thomas splint even at the first aid posts. We put the Thomas splint on over all clothes and boots, and then just split the trousers and put on a dressing. This way saves many lives for formerly they died of shock. With the Thomas splint we put on tension immediately and then just fix the limb by support of a good splint and adhesive plaster. It relieves all pain.

I am anxious to get to a casualty clearing station soon, but do not know whether I can do it. This is a very strenuous and dangerous life.

One of the Americans in this division was killed in that work. His name was Howe, and he was from Boston. And another fellow, who is in the same brigade with me and who was a class mate of mine in Johns Hopkins, and with whom I came over, and who has been with me ever since.

One of the great wonders here is why more of us are not killed. For instance, during the past month we have been in the shell area, and of course are bombed nearly every night.

If I get to a C.C.S., I will tell you of the new things of surgery, but of course we do not see much here. This is a wonderful way to see the war for the doctor always stays with the commanding officer in the battalion and is treated fine; of course, in this life, there is not much comfort, for in this area there are not even trenches but only shell holes. The battlefield for miles is nothing but big shell holes with no ground left unturned between the holes. The last time in the lines at-----everything was turned over again each night. The greatest obstacle here is not the enemy but the mud and the weather and lack of water.

The men in the first lines have an easier time than those just back of them, and the road makers, runners and the ration carriers.

Now as to your questions. Ordinarily we get plenty of food. I assure you that there never was an army so well fed as the British army, and there is absolutely plenty. Much of the food is canned, but we do get some fresh. I am mess president for our headquarters, and so have some experience in getting fresh things from farmers and so forth. The water here is pretty bad and we sterilize it with chloride of lime mostly. It is no wonder that the British army is inclined to drink plenty of spirits.

As to the character of the work which comes to the surgeon, it depends a great deal upon the kind of fight you are in. Sometimes you will get all machine gun bullets thru upper limbs and chest; again you will get all shell wounds of all parts of the body. You see they have their shells and bombs so fused that they burst almost on touching the ground, and spread for a distance of 200 to 300 yards. One can find any kind of wound he may ask for. The weather here is rainy, cold and muddy most of the time, except short spells during the summer months. It is all very rainy, muddy and cold now, and will be until late in the spring. You never saw such mud. Unless you have "duck boards" to walk on you would lose many men in the mud. For they would simply sink into it and could not get out. As for magazines and papers... All I have seen up to the present is the Dispatch.

Sincerely your cousin John.

A Letter From Bill Davis to John Munroe

Hawaii, December 30, 1944 (Saturday)

Hello, John,

Here it is almost New Year's Eve, and about the only plans I have are that I may be out doing my bit for the sergeant. Although it is a wee bit hazy, it seems as though I was in Walla Walla for the big event last year - with whom is even hazier; however, I believe Flanagan, Dingle, and I made the trip. I suppose there will be a big shindig at Weinhard Hall tomorrow night. (Johnson's orchestra and all.)

Christmas was just another G.I. day here although I spent most of it "crapped out." Much to my regret, Don Gamon and wife, both work over here, invited us Daytonites to dinner at their home that day and I wasn't able to wangle liberty - not even after pleading with a major. Oh, well, I didn't want to eat any turkey anyhow. Although our meal lacked the presence of the celebrated holiday bird, we had a good one. Incidentally Don Martin, Darin Heady, and Sam Oliver attended the dinner besides two other fellows from Weston. They report having had a good time. [Ed. Note: See newspaper "dinner" article in 70th issue.]

Besides those men I have already mentioned, I spent Thanksgiving with Ewan Ward, staff sergeant in the Marines, and more recently met a cousin from Spokane who is a chief petty officer in the Coast Guard. Ewan was attending a special school for a short time. I have been more than lucky about meeting fellows from home.

All I can tell you about our setup here, John, is that we are stationed here temporarily while awaiting transfer to duty "down South." Everything is quite strict, but we have survived 2½ months of it so far. We can be sent out at any time while on this post.

You had better join the Marines while you are still 17; for they are taking only a few men and you'd have a better chance of making it as a 17-year-old enlistee. As far as I have learned, it is by far the best outfit. I'll give you some examples next time I write, principally, though, it is the best fed, best clothed, and best trained force in the world. Stacked up against any other military organization in the world, the Marine Corps will take top honors every time. One takes confidence in knowing that all officers and non-commissioned alike are the best qualified in the world because of the stiff requirements for attaining such positions. Stay out as long as you can, but don't mess up your chances for getting in. Explain to your Mother that the Corps takes good care of the men who make up its ranks.

Paul "Beaner" Potter is a recent addition to our company. I guess you know we really tear the place apart besides engaging in first-hand discussions of home towns and especially their residents (the female one). Tomorrow Don Martin is coming over.

I certainly appreciated the Christmas card and the note, John. Of course, you'll tell all the kids hello for me. Since Christmas is past, I'll wish you a Happy New Year. Tell your Mom, Dad, and sister hello besides giving Muffin a pat for me. Yours, Bill

Bill lost his life on the Indianapolis when it was torpedoed in July, 1945

John joined the Merchant Marines in May, 1945, just before high school graduation. Mr. Munroe received John's diploma at the graduation ceremony.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 382-2795

103rd Publication

May 24, 2002

Continuation of the story of Dayton's Heritage

The report from the "Historical Highlights of Columbia County" by Elizabeth Ankeny, Historian, written in 1955, is continued in this *NEWSLETTER*. The report was written in connection with the "Town Meetings" (Dayton Community Survey) that were held in 1955 to encourage economic development in Dayton. 1800-1870 was written up in the 96th publication and 1871-1900, the 98th publication.

1901-1910 - The Dayton Club adopted a revised constitution and by-laws May 31, 1902 with 88 members listed. M. M. Godman was president and J. G. Miller was secretary. The purpose of the group was to promote social intercourse and unity of purpose in civic improvements. There was a \$20.00 entrance fee and yearly dues of \$18.00.

Syndicate Hill, the last of 16 additions, was platted in 1902.

Columbia County Dispatch was started in 1902 and bought by H. C. Benbow in 1903. In 1909 Charles Broughton started the Broughton National Bank - one of the two locally owned banks at the present time. There was also a bank in Starbuck which later combined with the Broughton Bank.

Starbuck, a division point on the U. P. Railroad, had 761 people. It threatened to be a business rival to Dayton but a railroad strike, in which the people of the town were sympathetic to the strikers, caused withdrawal of the shops and the consequent decline of the town. The U. P. built a high bridge at Lyons Ferry which eliminated travel through Starbuck.

Turner was founded in 1904 by Ben Turner. This was a terminus of the N. P. Railroad and there were surveys made to determine the feasibility of bridging the Tucannon and building the road on to Lewiston. The railroad later built from Spokane to Lewiston and down the river to Pasco.

Baileysburg, (which had a furniture factory), Huntsville, Covello and Thumbville were all communities with stores, schools and either churches or a place for church services.

This was a prosperous decade despite depressions in 1902 and 1908. Columbia County shipped 4,000,000 bushels of wheat and barley and was the barley center of the northwest. Apple shipments totaled 350 cars and sheep shipment of 25,000 were made annually. The population in 1910 was 7,048 with 2,389 in town.

In 1909 Storer's City Directory was published and for the first time, although an ordinance had previously been on the books, the houses were numbered.

In 1910 the high school published the first Nesika WaWa.

Dr. Marcel Pietrzycki gave land to the city for the city park - about 41 acres.

Mrs. Mary Miles from Charles City, Iowa became a member of the "Reading Circle" and was instrumental in changing the name to "The Monday Reading Club," meeting each Monday afternoon. There was a limited membership of 16 and officers were elected annually and a printed program for the year was started. Mrs. C. J. Broughton is the only living charter member and, at this time, the names on the memorial list number 26.

1911-1920 - The formative history of Dayton was at an end and the town assumed a certain routine characteristic of mature towns.

The advent of the automobile marked a change in the moods of the residents and the desire to travel elsewhere for business and pleasure.

Train service was daily to Walla Walla. Also there was an auto stage between Walla Walla and Lewiston. Stores continued to prosper. There were two banks - the Broughton National Bank and the Columbia National Bank.

The old Waite Mill was operated by the Portland Flouring Mill and later the Northern Milling Company. Business houses listed the Dayton Creamery, Edwards-Hindle, Monnet & Hamilton, Sayers, Hangers, Elk Drug, Dayton Hotel, Chandlers Market, Nilsson Implement Company, Robinson Harness and Leather Shop, Rogg Furniture Store, Dayton Chronicle, the Courier Press and the Dayton Dispatch.

Attorneys included R. M. Sturdevant, Roy Cahill, J. L. Wallace, Hardy Hamm, Will Fouts and Leon Kenworthy. Doctors included J. A. MacLachlen, Charles Day, Edwin H. Van Patten and W. W. Day. John Borofsky operated the hotel. The orchardists included L. F. Dumas and Grover Israel, Guy Jones and E. S. Ryerson. An old-timer garage man (and still a resident) is Frank Cote.

John Brining and C. J. Broughton were two of the most active businessmen and landowners. Active in the State Legislature was J. Clyde Weatherford.

Dr. Marcel Pietrzycki died in 1910 and willed most of his fortune to the Dayton public schools and the city park.

The Dayton Camp Fire group, known as the Weneha groups, was organized by Blanche Beckett, county assessor at the time, with 20 girls formally organizing March 17, 1916.

During the war period there was much activity in youth groups as canning and gardening clubs and the American Red Cross was very active.

Dayton's Main Street and More - The Old and The New - 103rd Publication 5/24/02

In 1919, the first Arbor Day celebration was held according to proclamation of Governor Louis F. Hart. Trees were donated by the state college and were planted throughout the country in memory of 170 service men from Columbia County. A special observance was held April 11th and a quarter mile of trees were planted along the highway near the Larcy Brown Ranch in memory of Fred Carson. Mike Lewis, County Agent, and W. W. Hendron, County Superintendent of Schools, were most active and helpful in this observance.

Paving was begun on the highway between Dayton and Waitsburg.

Fanny Dumas was responsible for having the Monday Reading Club become affiliated with the Washington State Federation of Women's Clubs in 1915.

1921-1930 - In 1920 Dayton had a population of 2,510 - the county had 5,306 including Starbuck which had 524.

Dennis C. Guernsey, who had been one of the founders of Dayton, was a Starbuck business man. Others active in that area included the Zinks, Actors and Sprouts. Dayton business houses remained nearly the same in ownership as previous to World War I.

The county enjoyed a boon in the 1920's. Though prohibition eliminated barley, wheat yield was increased with 3,500,000 bushels annually being shipped. The orchards also continued with Ryerson, Isreal, Jones and Dumas tracts most prominent. Packing plants were operated by Ryerson, Israel, Homer Price and Loren Dumas.

The mill was operated by the Northern Milling Company. New business ventures included garages, Low Motor Company operated by Grant Low and Dean Nichols being one of them.

Dayton High School was completed in 1923 at a cost of \$70,000 to the taxpayers and \$70,000 from the Pietrzycki fund. George Price, Clark Israel and Ed Clark were the school directors. L. L. Nolin was the City Superintendent. The school also revived football under coaching of Bert Dingle, who was part owner of the Dayton Hardware Store.

Newcomers of that period of Main Street were Les W. Dick, Manager of the Pacific Power & Light Company, Claude Swegle, a member of the Wallace Abstract Company, and Maurice Roe, now manager of the Columbia County Grain Growers Association.

B. M. Schick was editor of the Dayton Chronicle-Dispatch, which was the only newspaper in the county by 1928.

In 1930 there were 5,306 people in the county with 2,510 in Dayton.

On December 17, 1923, the Farm Bureau was organized, meeting the first year at the Commercial Club rooms. Henry Delany was president, and in 1924 there were 321 members - growing from the ten farmers who signed the original charter. Troy Lindley was acting secretary. The first real success in organizing was at Whetstone and social centers were later established at Columbia, Star, Turner, Harmony, Hunstville, and Mount Vernon. There was a corn club at Tucannon and a pig club at Whetstone.

In December, 1921, a meeting was called to activate a pioneer group with Judge Chester F. Miller and Dr. E. H. VanPatten as prime movers. The first Pioneer Picnic was held.

1931-1940 - The depression of 1932 brought the entire country to a low economic ebb.

Dayton and the county were badly hit. One third of the business sites on Main Street were closed. The Dayton Flour Mill ceased operations, being the last of the mills to cease manufacture of flour, and it was also the last of the regular year-round payrolls.

In 1933 Dayton had its bank holiday. By conservative efforts of the Ankeny Estate and the Broughton Estate both banks were saved, though Starbuck's bank was consolidated with the Broughton interests. Wheat was 25 cents and apples were unmarketable. Businessmen who weathered the economic storm here included J. J. Edwards, George Price, Clarence Rogg, Albert Fix, W. E. Cahill, John Brining, R. C. Woolson, Jack Hamilton, Hedley Dingle, Bert Dingle, Dr. W. W. Day and Dr. George W. McCauley and these men continued operations through the decade.

In 1934 the Minnesota Valley Canning Company erected a multimillion dollar cannery here which processed peas and asparagus. This payroll income save the town from complete depopulation. The era also saw the activations of the Columbia County Grain Growers and the Columbia County Grange.

The cannery processed 150,000 cases of peas the first year and 25,000 cases of asparagus several years later.

Lumbering activities listed Z. E. Scott and the City Lumber Yards and, of course, Hanger's Mill. The Israel-Erbes orchards as well as those of Loren Dumas, Homer Price and E. E. Ryerson continued fruit packing. That was the extent of the payrolls.

Thanks to government grants and the donations of local residents, the city received, in 1935-1936, a new library with the Elizabeth Forrest Day club providing the matching funds - also a City Hall and the Brining Memorial Hospital. The athletic field also was constructed. Those projects furnished supplemental payrolls to a somewhat seasonal industry and saved, in part, the city.

The 1930 era also marked the growth of chain stores and the decline of locally owned businesses.

James J. Edwards, as an individual, can be credited with being the single person most instrumental in keeping Dayton's business and political influence alive. Mr. Edwards, besides operating a fine mercantile establishment, was also prominent politically in the state and his friendship with Governor Clarence D. Martin secured for Dayton certain civic improvement it otherwise would not have had.

The decade also marked the decline of rural residences and the consolidation of school districts. There were actually less than 25 districts in the county by 1940, compared to over 100 twenty years previous.

Report completed in a following issue including 1941-1955



1908 0220

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

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104th Publication

June 21, 2002

Conclusion of the Early Columbia County Heritage

The Historical Highlights of Columbia County written by Elizabeth Ankeny, Historian, in 1955, concludes with this issue. The report was written in connection with the "Town Meetings" (Dayton Community Survey) that were held in 1955 to encourage economic development in Dayton. 1800-1870 was written up in the 96th publication; 1871-1900 in the 98th publication; 1901-1940 in the 103rd publication.

1941-1950 - Approximately 5,000 people were in the county in 1940 and there were 4,900 in 1950. Dayton had a population of 2,900.

The World War II era boomed Dayton. \$6,000,000 in wheat was shipped annually and \$5,000,000 in peas and asparagus. Apples were a \$750,000 crop. Lumbering also increased, especially in 1946, with a \$500,000 gross income.

The State Game Department, however, condemned all land on the upper Tucannon River and the sheep industry became negligible. There was no more grazing land available.

Through school consolidations there remained only Dayton, Columbia, Huntsville, Marengo, Star and Starbuck. Only Dayton had an accredited high school.

New roads in the county made travel easier and more families moved into town. The residence building boom in Dayton was its greatest since the 1890's. Towns like Turner and Covello practically disappeared. Starbuck and Huntsville are small settlements.

The largest single building project was the Green Giant Company which now turned out 1,019,000 cases of peas and 250,000 cases of asparagus annually. Wheat output remained at 3,000,000 bushels despite land allotments, which were offset by new fertilizers and improved farming methods.

Two new businesses erected new buildings. These were Braden Tractor and Criss Furniture. New buildings were also built by Suffield Furniture and the Farm Bureau.

1951-1955 - Dayton is now having a constant prosperity.

The income is from the cannery, the farms, the orchards and the lumber mills. Several small business ventures have started and have become dormant.

The Dayton public schools have annexed Star and Huntsville. A new \$600,000 grade school has been completed. The 50-year old Central school was razed.

Chain business has increased in Dayton, including the consolidation of the Columbia National Bank with the Seattle First National Bank in 1947.

One cooperative, the Columbia County Grange, went into bankruptcy and was liquidated at 93% for the benefit of the creditors which marked the still good financial shape of the county.

Banks here record \$6,000,000 in deposits with loans at \$1,000,000. Twenty years before, the total deposits were \$2,500,000 with loans at \$1,500,000.

PREDICTED HISTORY

Additional buildings, namely service stations and stores, may be expected within the next two years.

Should the government erect dams on the Snake River, the Starbuck area may again boom. On the other hand, should the dams cover the railroads, a railroad line from Turner to Lewiston might become possible. Also, more smaller farms may be possible with the breaking up of large estate land holdings. Greatest chance for population increase is between Dayton and Huntsville.

Dayton can increase in population about 500 by 1960 and the county 1,500.

A boom caused by dams on the Snake River could mean a county with 10,000 population.

This year, 1955, Dayton can well be dependent on the general economic condition of the nation. The wheat price will be the main factor.

Written for the 1955 Dayton Community Survey by Mrs. C. A. Nelson and Mrs. Donald J. Lyman

HISTORY OF SCHOOLS

Organization of Grade Schools in Columbia County

The historical record of educational affairs in Dayton begins in the autumn of 1864. The establishment of the first school in the territory comprising Columbia County was due mainly to the energies of George W. Miller and William Sherry. These men had claims a short distance east of where the city of Dayton now stands. With the help of neighbors they erected a building. This was a private school.

In 1865, School District No. 15, Walla Walla County (Columbia County was then a part of Walla Walla County), Washington Territory was created. The building was located about 1 ½ miles east of Dayton. The schoolhouse was built of logs, with a chimney in one end and greased paper for windows. The seats were logs hewed on one side with pegs driven in the bottom. The desks were planks laid on top of pegs driven into the wall.

The Dayton city schools probably began in 1869, when the above school was evidently moved to Dayton. In 1875 Columbia

County was organized, and part of Walla Walla District #15 became Columbia County District #2. T. S. Leonard was elected the first County Superintendent of Schools on December 23, 1875. At the time of the creation of Columbia County, there were 15 or 20 school districts with 900 or 1,000 children of school age.

By January, 1879, there were 39 school districts in the county, with 5/7ths of the 2399 children in the county attending school. The average amount paid teachers was about \$112 per quarter. The average amount of school kept in each district was a fraction over four months.

Mr. J. E. Edmiston, the second County Superintendent of Schools, published his report for 1878 in the Columbia Chronicle. He complained that there were two principal mistakes made by the school officers in this county. First, they generally employed the cheapest teachers they could get, regardless of the ability of the teacher; and second, the poorest and most uncomfortable house in each district was the schoolhouse. He concludes his report with the charge, "Go, directors, and make your schoolhouse the most pleasant in the district, then employ none but first class teachers."

Apparently his advice was taken seriously, because in the School Journal of May, 1884, Mrs. J. N. Crawford, County Superintendent, writes: "There are at present 41 school districts in Columbia County. Including the primary school building of Dayton, there are now 39 schoolhouses, many of them neat and comfortable. Last year the average salary of teachers was \$45. The average length of school in 1883 was seven months. No county in Washington Territory, except Pierce, has a better average."

Grade Schools in the City of Dayton

By 1878 the Dayton schools were in need of new buildings. The lack of public educational facilities led to the establishment of a number of private institutions. In 1880 there were no less than five private schools employing six teachers. For several years prior to 1880, when a new school building was built, educational matter at the county seat commented upon quite freely as being disgraceful. In 1880 a new building was erected at a cost of \$4,312. It stood on the site of the present grade school.

F. M. McCully was in charge of the school at this time. The new building made it possible for the school to be graded. The school opened October 5th, with an attendance of 203 pupils; 40 in the high department, 50 in the grammar department, 56 in intermediate department and 57 in the primary department.

However, within twelve years time, the new building was already inadequate. By January 1892 Dayton was badly in need of improved school facilities. There were 640 pupils enrolled in the district, every effort was made to accommodate the

pupils applying for admission, but it was impossible to do so under the conditions then existing. In one schoolroom 93 children were crowded, in another 81. Applications for admission were listed and applicants were compelled to wait their turn. Scholars, who from sickness, or from any other cause, were absent from school three days were dropped and their places filled by others. No pupils residing out of the district were received or listed.

Several special elections were held in the Dayton District to vote on the proposition to issue \$30,000 in bonds to erect a new school building. Each time the bonds were voted down, until 1903, when the bonds carried and a splendid brick building costing \$55,000 was erected. The building was well built and was used as the Central Grade School Building until the summer of 1954.

At one time there were as many as four primary schools in Dayton. When the new schoolhouse was built in 1880, the old building was salvaged and one-half put in Brooklyn and the other half in the Upper Primary District. There was also a primary school in the Railroad District. The Brooklyn Primary was used as late as the spring of 1925.

With county consolidation and an increase in the birth rate following World War II, Dayton again found its school building inadequate. In 1947 a special election on a bond issue was held, and work for a new building was continued until 1953 when the final election passed. The new grade school building was built in two wings. The first was constructed in 1953 and was used for one year, along with the old Central School Building. Then in 1954 the second wing was completed, and Central School was torn down.

Organization of the Dayton High School

The high school was regularly organized and recognized in the fall of 1881. This was the first high school, as far as is now known, in the State of Washington. The course of study was for three years, and offered special inducements to young men and women preparing for the teachers' profession. Professor Burdick was in charge of the high school and also assisted in the work of the public school. Professor McCully remained as principal of the public school.

A tuition fee was required of all pupils outside of the Dayton School District.

The salaries of the high school department was paid by the school board from public funds combined with some tuition money collected from non-resident pupils. The first salary paid was \$80 a month for the school year beginning September 1, 1881.

The first year of the high school closed on Friday, June 9, 1882. All of the Seniors had left before examination - one reason or another. There were 44 different pupils enrolled in the high school during the year. Only five of those who entered at the beginning of the year continued until the close.

The first class to graduate from the high school should have graduated in 1885. However, the school was forced to close a few months early in the spring due to a shortage of funds, and official diplomas were not issued. However, the next year school continued the full term and official diplomas were issued in 1886. The class consisted of B. C. Matthews, Will H. Fouts and James Robertson. Mr. Fouts was one who would have finished in 1885, but returned to

graduate in 1886. He presented his diploma to the high school, and it may be seen in the front hall of the present high school building.

Dayton High School remained a three year school until 1900, when it was changed to a four year school. Courses offered at that time were history, mathematics, stenography, typewriting, bookkeeping, botany, geography, physics, Latin, English grammar, higher English and civil government.

Housing of Dayton High School

The high school was first housed along with a part of the elementary school in the building erected in 1880. It remained in this building until 1903, when the old Central School was built. Central School housed the high school and a part of the elementary school until the fall of 1923 when the present high school building was built. The building erected in 1922-23 has an interesting history.

In 1900 when the Central School Building was built, the high school had an enrollment of 96 students. In 1922-23 the enrollment was 205. Thus with the growth of the enrollment also came the adding of subjects to the curriculum. So a two-fold expansion caused a need for a new and separate high school building.

Dr. Marcel Pietrzycki passed away in September, 1910. His will helped pave the way for the erection of a new high school building. He tried to will nearly all of his property to the Dayton School District for the purpose of establishing a trade school. After all of the legal tangles were unraveled, there was left at the disposal of the trustees of this estate, a sum valued at about \$140,000. It was Dr. Pietrzycki's intention that only part of the money was to be used for the building and the balance was to be used as a permanent endowment.

In the year 1922, the Dayton Board of Education and the trustees of the Pietrzycki estate worked together on the proposition of a new high school building. The trustees decided not to build a separate trade school but to cooperate with the school board and build a new high school. The school board, on the other hand, had to agree to add such vocation subjects to the curriculum as necessary to comply with the terms of the will. The building was completed in time for the school year 1923-24 at a cost of \$120,000. The Pietrzycki Estate contributed a total of \$60,000 toward the project, with the balance being paid by the bond issue. [Ed. Note: My Dad, Cloyce Johnson, Class of 1923, graduated in the new building but did not attend any classes in it.]

After the building was completed it was necessary to equip it gradually from the general fund as the bond issue did not supply any money for equipment. The auditorium was equipped with opera chairs in a unique way. The citizens of Dayton put on a "buy a chair" campaign. Different organizations and individuals bought chairs. The committee in charge placed a plate on the back of each chair showing the name of the donor. Thus, the auditorium was seated without any cost to the school district. The rest of the equipment was added, some each year, over a period of five years, from the general budget.

In 1953 the Pietrzycki Fund contributed \$60,000 toward the new vocational building. The court approved this contribution, with the stipulation that annual payments to the General Fund for the support of the vocational departments be withheld until the fund again reached \$100,000.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, 509-382-2795

105th Publication

July 19, 2002

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME - 2002 ALUMNI WEEKEND

There are ten class reunions this year - 1942, 1947, 1952, 1957, 1962, 1967, 1972, 1977, 1982, 1992. Only 1982 and 1992 have not been reported in previous *NEWSLETTERS*.

1982

Valedictoria - Keith Borgman
Salutatorian - Jennie Dickinson
Susan Archer, Gail Bachison, Megan Barr, Emily Bell, "Nano" Benavides, Thane Bennett, Clifford Berdar, Kathleen Boggs, Joyce Bohlman, Keith Borgman, David Carlton, Thomas Courson, Sandra Craghead, Rayleen Crumbaker, Allan DeAbreu, Jennifer Dickinson, Donald Dunlap, Jory Dunlap, Kelly Fulbright, Penny Gaines, Eleanor Gibbons, Noeletta Greiner, Fred Gritman, Billy Groom, Shane Groom, Thomas Groom, Nathan Grove, Janice Hadland, Debbie Hall, Diana Harting, Robert Hays, Robert Head, Glen Herbst, Cynthia Hoffman, Mary Holmberg, Robert Hooper, Ilene Howard, Donald Jackson, Thomas Jennings, Christie Jones, Richard Jones, Jr., Tammra Koller, Kathryn Lambert, Barry Laughery, Debra Loften, Tony Loften, Bryan Martin, Kelly McNary, Matthew McNeil, Patrick Miller, Dondi Nelson, Jerald Nettles, Eduardo Orozco, Juan Orozco, Clark Paepke, Keith Pittman, Trina Pomeroy, Sylvia Rameriz, Corinne Rogg, Stephen Schirman, Naedene Shearer, Wade Smith, Lorie Stuart, Cheryl Sweetwood, William Thomas, Tomas Trudgeon, Kristi Truesdale, Tammy Walker, Cynthia Wiggins, Naomi Wilkening, Melissa Wood, Kevin Young.

1992

Valedictorian - Megan Davis
Co-Salutatorian - Angela Carlton
Co-Salutatorian - Brandie Edmunson
Brian Bell, Barbara Buick, Angela Campbell, Angela Carlton, Gabriela Castillo, Jennifer Clarys, Mike Daugherty, Megan Davis, Brandie

Edmunson, Jason Faulkner, Jason Field, Heather Gallaher, John Groom, Travis Hanger, Ryun Hendrickson, Stacy Huwe, Sherry Laib, Jennifer Lombard, Aaron Love, Carrie Lyonnais, Scott Magill, Dianna McCauley, Jason Nyce, Raul Ontiveros, Sheila Rawlings, Jess Robinson, Erick Rodrick, Carmen Roueché, Deborah Scheibner, Jason Shearer, Jimena Torres, Stacy Trump, Matt Tunell, Eric Villaro, Sean Walker, Tony Willis, Deborah Witt.

A Look At The 1938 Class

Judy (Jackson) Johnson sent me a copy of *The Chronicle-Dispatch*, dated May 26, 1938, that was found in the old Jackson home in Starbuck. All graduating classes from 1939 to 1992 have been published in the *NEWSLETTER*. Since the newspaper issue includes the 1938 graduating class, I decided to include 1938.

Fifty-nine Seniors Will Receive Diplomas

Fifty-nine students of the Dayton high school will take their final exercises tonight in the high school auditorium.

Nadine Cecil is salutorian of the 1938 graduating class and Lloyd Rainwater valedictorian. Music for the evening will include a vocal solo by Albert Johnson and two numbers by the girls' sextet.

Virgil L. Purnell, high school principal, will present the class and R. B. Eager, member of the school board, will present the diplomas. Wilson Goodrich, senior class adviser, will present the special awards.

Members of the graduating class are:

Pauline Carney, Isabelle Casteel, Nadine Cecil, Martha Cyrus, Lois Harlan, Eulalie Hopkins, Phyllis Hudson, Janice Geitzen, Maxine Johnsen, Bernadine Jones, Mary Kiichle, Helen Literal, Evelyn Lowry,

Laura McCauley, Phyllis McCauley, Edith Moran, Iola Ryerson, Mavis Slaton, Phyllis Starting, Eileen Thomas, Lenora Weidman, Geraldine Robinson

Jimmie Armstrong, Gene Ayres, Don Baldridge, Gene Bassett, Fred Blessinger, Dean Brown, Billy Brunton, Veryl Cox, Billy Culbertson, Lynnton Elwell, Marvin Elwell, Dale Heady, Wayne Hixon, Dick Hughes, Raymond Hutcheons, Albert Johnsen, Harry King, Howard Lakin, Vernon Marll, Gerald Montgomery, Irving Moran, Harold Morris, Duke Newby, Squire O'Connor, Bob Phillips, Jimmy Poulsen, Claude Powell, Charles Pruitt, Lloyd Rainwater, Robert Seney, Harold Sleeman, John Sparks, Jim Tewalt, L. E. Van Buskirk, John VonCadow, Marion Weatherford, Myron Weidman, Hubert Winnett.

TVAC Productions Presents

STEEL MAGNOLIAS

A Live Performance
in the beautiful
Liberty Theater

Thursday, July 18, 2002 - 8 pm

Friday, July 19, 2002 - 8 pm

Sunday, July 21 - 2 pm

\$10/Adults - \$8/Students

Come and enjoy this live performance by our local TVAC Productions troupe, directed by **Steve Edwards**, starring **Jennie Dickinson, Beth Edwards, Roslyn Edwards, Judy Graham, Judy McDonald, Kris Takemura**

The story is set in a small-town beauty shop near New Orleans, and spans several years in the lives of the shop's owner and her customers. A unique mixture of comedy and tragedy, the show's strength is the development of dynamic characters and the close bonds the women have formed over the years.

Let's read more from the May 26, 1938, newspaper

CHAMBER HAS ANNUAL MEET

William O. Scott was installed as president of the Dayton Chamber of Commerce at the annual year-end meeting of the group Monday night. Other officers installed were Glenn W. Jackson, vice president; board of directors includes J. J. Edwards, C. B. Polly, J. Vern Rogg, Robert McGee and C. A. Nelson.

M. W. Roe, secretary of the organization, presided over the meeting in the absence of ex-president, Elmer Dunlap.

Guests for the evening included members of the Columbia County Racing association, Miss Ruth Merideth, Mrs. Loren Dumas, Queen Marjorie Wolfe of Dayton Days, Al McVay, secretary of the Walla Walla Chamber of Commerce, Bob Hooper, chairman of Dayton Days, excursion committee of Walla Walla, Harry Maughan and Virgil Bennington.

Music for the evening was furnished by one of the members of Dayton Days Wranglers and marimbaphone solos by Miss Ruth Merideth.

No. One Citizen

The highlight of the evening was the naming of Dayton's No. One citizen. This is a new activity of the Dayton Chamber. Each year an award and mark of distinction will be made to Dayton's outstanding citizen. This year's distinction went to Miss Ruth Merideth the story of which will be found elsewhere in this paper. R. R. Cahill made the presentation.

M. W. Roe reported on the activities of the organization for the past year and stated the group was in good financial condition.

Dayton's No. One Citizen

Dayton's No. One citizen was chosen Monday night at a banquet of the Dayton Chamber of Commerce. For the first time in the history of Dayton, one of its citizens was publicly awarded a mark of distinction for what she or he contributed to the good of the community.

Miss Ruth Merideth, director of music in the Dayton grade schools, was given that distinction for 1938.

Probably no one, over the period of a few short years, has contributed more to the happiness of townspeople and children of Dayton than Miss Merideth.

All during the years of her teaching in Dayton she has taken more than just a teacher's interest in the children. She has taught them more than just music. Her operettas, concerts and musical programs has proven the fact that she has gained the friendship and respect of every child in Dayton what few other people could or would have done.

Her contributions to the civic and community life of Dayton have been many. Miss Merideth has always been willing to give her time and talents to organizations of the city. As honorary member of the Dayton Kiwanis club, she has missed very few meetings of the group during the school year and has accompanied the group singing for nearly every meeting.

Her "Six Little Men" have won fame wherever they appeared; but a large part of the credit is due Miss Merideth. To list her many accomplishment would take a full newspaper.

**I am proud to have known
Ruth Merideth**

From the Publisher

I took piano lessons from Ruth Merideth 1938-1939, the last year she taught in Dayton. I remember having so much respect for her and idolizing her so. It was my first year of taking "popular music" - the rest of my years were devoted to classical. I am still using sheet music with notations she made. She must have left quite an impression on me. I was awarded Chamber's Citizen of the Year in 1994. I have been playing for Kiwanis for 42 years. I was presented Honorary Membership to Kiwanis in 1997. I taught piano (and organ) for 17 years starting in 1964. I also played a marimba in my Dad's band in the 40's and early 50's. I am proud to have followed in some of her footsteps. **BUT** - - - - -

It was Ruth Merideth, who had the exceptional talent. I can vouch for the above statement, "To list her many accomplishment would take a full newspaper." I have seen many articles on her when doing research.

When Dayton did up a party in 1938, "It was a party."

SHOWER FOR BRIDE-ELECT

One of the delightful events of the season was the lovely bridal shower honoring Miss Helen Dickinson who is to be married early in June to Eliot Munroe, long a resident of this city. It was given as a complete surprise by Misses Jessie Watson and Nancy Lundeen at the home of Mrs. Leo Henry on May 19.

The first part of the evening was devoted to games, unique in character. One consisted of building the bride's hope chest from a series of jumbled letters, and another was the act of carrying the couple safely through the honeymoon to settlement in marriage, and ideas having to be coined from catch words and phrases. In this humor reigned supreme.

A three-tier bride's cake adorned the dining-room table and was the high light in the dainty refreshments which were served immediately following the play time.

Then Miss Dickinson, valiantly fighting to appear natural under added surprises, received a telegram informing her to look in the fire place, which had been carefully guarded by a row of guests, where numerous beautiful and useful gifts were awaiting. These she unwrapped while eager-eyed (and might we add wistful) friends looked on with continuous exclamations of appreciation.

Many good wishes are extended to the young couple who expect to make their home in Walla Walla.

TIDBITS

Marjorie Wolfe was Dayton Days Queen. Her court consisted of Ruth Radebaugh, Dorothy Dick, Lois Tollifer of Starbuck, Marvis Slaton and Edna Martin.

The telephone office moved into its new building (Still in existence) on Clay Street from 311 Main Street. Mrs. Frank Congar was the local manager of the office. Art Keckham, Head Lineman. Mrs. T. M. McKinny, formerly, Mabel Kuhn, was the first operator for the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company in Dayton.

WATCH FOR COMPLETE COVERAGE OF THE TELEPHONE COMPANY IN AN UPCOMING NEWSLETTER FROM THE 1938 NEWSPAPER



1938 0223

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

106th Publication

August 23, 2002

A STORY THAT SHOULD BE TOLD

JUNE 11, 2002, I RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING STORY FROM LLOYD APPERSON. I HAD THE JUNE ISSUE READY TO BE MAILED, AND THE JULY ISSUE IS ALWAYS ABOUT THE ALUMNI WEEKEND. MUCH TO MY REGRET, THE STORY HAD TO BE PUT ON HOLD. I AM NOW GIVING THE STORY TO THE READERS WITH MUCH PRIDE, GRATITUDE, AND ADMIRATION FOR ALL WAR VETERANS.

My name is Lloyd Raymond Apperson. I am 83 years old, a World War II veteran who fought in France. I have searched for 58 years for the brave man who served as a Scout with me near St Lo France. He most surely saved by life.

On May 15, 2002, (58 years later) my wife was surfing the "net." It was my birthday and she hoped she could find Mike for a special gift for me. Several Booker names appeared and the first one she called went like this:

She said, "Are you Mike Booker?"

A voice answered, "Yes."

"Did you serve in World War Two?"

Yes," came the reply.

"Were you in St Lo France?"

"I sure was!"

"Do you remember Lloyd Apperson?"

Obviously surprised, he nearly shouted, "Are you kidding? I've been looking for him most of my life!"

A very excited, tearful, reunion was had on the phone. Neither of us had ever been sure if the other was alive. In the days following this emotional reunion, calls have been made nearly every day.

We met shortly after the D-day invasion and the two of us were assigned to be lead Scouts. We were assigned to the I Company, 357th infantry of the 90th Division of the U. S. Army. We shared foxholes and close calls. We stood watches where we sat or stood back to back for protection. We had become good buddies by the time we found ourselves closing in on a huge battle at St Lo France.

After many close calls, we were scouting ahead of the front line. Mike ran ahead of me and a German soldier raised up across a field and began firing a machine pistol at us. Our B.A.R. man ran up beside me and was hit and fell. I took my last grenade and threw it in a perfect foot pass, then I heard the explosion from the grenade. Unseen by us, there was a German Mortar and machine gun placement in some brush next to a chateau. They had spotted my action on the gunner. They zeroed in on us.

We were five feet from one of those shells, which left me full of holes and helpless. Mike had a piece of shrapnel in

his back from the same mortar shell. I dragged myself as far as I could and medics gave me "quick" aid. We were still exposed and Mike did not leave me to save himself, but forced me onto his back, then crawled back many yards to our lines where other soldiers were. He placed me behind a hedgerow next to a tree for protection. As he crawled with me, the bullets sounded like bees buzzing all around us.

"See you soon, buddy," Mike said, after he saw I was in a safer place. We never saw one another again. We didn't know if either of us had lived.

Everyone left and I lay under the tree and thought I would soon be dead. I heard a German Patrol slip by me, on the other side of that hedgerow. They had taken the territory where we had been before Mike moved me. My fate would have been sealed had he not felt the importance of moving me back to a safer place.

Later, after what seemed like an eternity, a Yankee U. S. Army patrol picked me up and put me on the front of a jeep. We came to a farmhouse and they laid me on the fireplace. A doctor straddled me and worked furiously giving me three pints of blood and plasma and I began a long recovery. They moved me from a Mash unit to South Hampton, England, then to Kideminster, England, and on to Abergavenny Wales, until they decided that my leg would never be well enough to go back to "The Front."

Finally, I was transferred to the 30th Air Depot Group, 30th Depot Repair Squadron, where we patched the holes left from German flack of B-26 bombers. Since I was a sheet metal man at Lockheed before the war, I was useful. However, I was still hospitalized after that in Sint Truiden and later Liege, Belgium, from shrapnel pieces still surfacing in my body.

I had no way of knowing that after Mike's back injury had been "patched up" and the Army sent him right back into battle. He relates now that he returned to the bomb site and was able to clear out the threat from the brush by the building with a phosphorus grenade. Later he was wounded again at the "Battle of the Bulge." Some shrapnel had shattered Mike's ankle and injured the arch of his foot. He was sent home and spent eight months at Madigan General Hospital at Fort Lewis Tacoma, Washington.

Mike Booker was born, January 29, 1925, in Caracus,

Venezuela, to Leon Charles Booker and Isabel Lares Ruiz. His parents met and married there. His father was with the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, as a corporation lawyer.

Mike entered the Army from Dayton, Washington, and was named "All State Tackle" [1942] from the High School there. After rehabilitation Mike gave up his dream to play college football due to "limited lift" from his wounds. He decided to teach and coach, so enrolled at (N.I.C.E.) North Idaho College of Education at Lewiston, Idaho. Upon graduation he became a teacher and coach at Metaline Falls, moving on to La Crosse, Washington.

While at LaCross, Mike married Thelma Esther Mayberry from Almira, Washington. They later received an opportunity to acquire a large wheat farm in the Davenport area. Mike and his wife still reside there. They have two children. Patricia (Patty) lives in Spokane, Washington. She is the mother of Mike's three grandchildren: J.R., Salina and Nick. Their son, Mike Leon, with his wife, Tammy, manage the farm and he is a drag race driver, enthusiast and operator.

I, Lloyd R. Apperson, was born in Eldon, Missouri and moved to California for health reasons, where I worked in aircraft sheet metal at Lockheed Aircraft. I designed some of the first stainless steel refreshment centers for commercial airplanes. Louise Forbes had moved to California about the same time from Wyoming. We were married in November 1942, and I left for the service in the U. S. Army in December of 1943.

After I was discharged, I went back to Lockheed Aircraft. I also built several homes and then purchased a farm in Missouri after I had taken College classes on farm subjects. The 1950's were not a good time for this venture, so my family and I returned to California when I took my skills to the Motion Picture business and retired as a propmaker.

We have five children, the first daughter, Carol, was nearly one year old before I came home. Carol owns a store in Snohomish, Washington. Robert Charles lives in Riverton, Utah, and in the cabinet business. William Thomas lives here in Reseda, California, in our main home. (We live in the guesthouse we built for our boys growing up.) He is a coordinator in the motion picture industry. John Roger is a senior computer programmer/designer and lives in Newbury Park, California. Nancy Sue just moved to Elk Ridge, Utah.

We now have four in-law children, eighteen grandchildren and nineteen great grandchildren plus the mates of those married grandchildren, ALL of whom feel a great deal of gratitude toward Mike for saving the Head of our household. We are a family of 45 who will always be grateful to Mike Booker.

ED. NOTES: THE STORY WAS WRITTEN BY K. LOUISE APPERSON. BOTH MEN HAVE BRONZE STARS.

I TALKED WITH EACH ON THE TELEPHONE. I WAS DELIGHTED TO HEAR FROM BOTH OF THEM ABOUT THEIR RENEWED FRIENDSHIP AFTER 58 YEARS. THEY HAVE SPENT MANY HOURS ON THE TELEPHONE SINCE LLOYD CONTACTED MIKE, CATCHING UP ON ALL THOSE YEARS. FROM MY TELEPHONE CONVERSATIONS, I CAN UNDERSTAND THEIR FRIENDSHIP DURING THE WAR AND NOW. IT WAS DELIGHTFUL TALKING WITH BOTH.

FROM THE SHOE BOX

The Chronicle-Dispatch, January, 1945 - Excerpts

Two Letters From Dick Daggett [A classmate of Mike Booker's]

I've been in combat for some time now between (censored). I'm in the 26th Yankee Division, 3rd Army. I've been in combat on some of dad's old battlegrounds. Our worst trouble over here is the mud. It's a different kind than that at home - it looks like chocolate pudding, and sticks like glue. We have a heck of a time with our 105 howitzer after we've fired a few rounds. It buries itself in the mud, and boy it's some job moving the gun with mud to your knees. Most of the boys say the mud is worse than the Jerries.

We've been knocking the h-l out of the Jerries, shelling them night and day, never giving them a chance to rest. I sure wouldn't want to be in their shoes when our artillery lays down a barrage. We throw so many of them at one time that the prisoners wanted to see our automatic 105.

Dear Mother and Dad:

I'm still not in combat again yet and still have a roof over my head and a bed to sleep in. You don't have to worry about me now. I'm safe. I guess the reason you haven't gotten any letters from me in such a long time is because of the Christmas mail. You'll be getting letters from me after the Xmas rush. I'm glad you're hearing about the 26th division in the news. I guess you people know more about what is going on up at the front lines than we do. The first attack the division made was successful. We captured three or four towns and covered quite a distance. We kept attacking right along and we've sure covered a lot of ground. Maybe you read about some of the towns we took. Vicsociel, Pisdorf, Saar Union or Sarrbruckeeim, the biggest town. After we took it, the next night the Germans counter attacked and tried to take it back, so we laid down a barrage and broke up the attack. Our artillery saved a lot of infantry lives that night. Boy, we really poured the shells to the Jerrys that night. Sometimes we fire red smoke shells to mark targets for our fighter-bombers so they can bomb the target. One day a few weeks ago, one of our P-47s had part of its wing shot off and the bomb it was carrying was too heavy so he had to drop it. It landed a few yards from our kitchen truck, but the pilot had defused it before it was released, so it didn't explode. It was quite a thrill seeing it come down. It sure made me grab a piece of good old Mother Earth. So far I've only seen about three Jerry planes, two at a distance and one flew over one night before dark and was shot down.

Our division has captured more prisoners in the short time we've been here than the First division has, and they have been here since D-day.

I know you think I spend most of my time in slit trench or a fox hole, but I don't. We are able to pitch our pup tents and make our beds in them. We get a couple of bundles of hay for a mattress and spread our blankets over them and sleep like a log. The man I pitch tent with and I have eleven blankets between us and a German comforter, so we keep plenty warm and dry. Well, I guess I'll close for now. Will write again when I can. Don't worry. Love, Dick



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer 509-382-2795

107th Publication

September 20, 2002

MORE ABOUT THE B-17 CRASH IN THE BLUE MOUNTAINS IN 1943

In the third issue of the Newsletter, August 5, 1993, there is an article printed from the Chronicle-Dispatch, February 17, 1943, on the B-17 accident in the Blue Mountains near Dayton. For reference, that article is again printed in this issue.

NEWBY BRINGS IN NEWS OF WRECKED ARMY BOMBER

Heber Newby was in town Wednesday headed for a meeting at Dixie with army personnel from the Walla Walla air base. Heber returned Tuesday night from a trip to the scene of the crashed airplane near Table Rock. His meeting with the army was for the purpose of trying to talk them into coming through Dayton, up Robinette mountain and thus to the wreck instead of taking another expedition through by way of Lewis Peak, according to Lee Blevins, local forest service man

The wreck is somewhere between a mile and two miles north of Table Rock. Newby's proposed route would put them up on top in cars within a few miles of the wreck and those miles which would have to be done afoot are practically level along a hog back.

According to reports accredited to Heber, only seven or eight bodies of the ten men were found in the first inspection. Since it has snowed considerably since the crash last Thursday, it is thought some of the bodies have been covered with snow. Six bodies were crowded in the forward compartment as though thrown there by the impact. It looked, too, according to these reports, as though the disaster was realized almost instantaneously with the crash and that the pilot had tried to lift the plane up and over but too late.

Don Gosney, formerly of this city but now electrician at the airport, is with the tractor-bobsled party driving the machine loaned by Blue Mountain Canneries. Bertle Patrick with his own machine is with the expedition, which was scheduled to reach Godman last night. No report on this effort has come back since they went in Monday night.

Bill Schirmer visits the Dieringers

During a visit with Bill Schirmer, he told me of information he had obtained through the Internet (USAF Accident Reports) on the B-17 accident. It sounded like there was a story for a Newsletter. He sent the information and following are excerpts from the reports.

- WAR DEPARTMENT, U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES
REPORT OF AIRCRAFT ACCIDENT (#064)
- ▶ Accident happened February 11, 1943, at 1115.
 - ▶ There were ten on board.
 - ▶ All were fatally killed.
 - ▶ The aircraft was a B-17F, A.F.#42-5367.
 - ▶ Pilot charged with accident-John Ray.

It is the opinion of the WAAF Aircraft Accident Committee that met on February 25, 1943, the accident of B-17F 42-5367 was due to a combination of Pilot error and undesirable Radio Range Facilities. The pilot, 2nd Lt. John T. Ray, took off at 0615 for local bombing and instrument practice. At 1050, near the end of his mission, he radioed in, requested and received, clearance from Walla Walla CAA Radio Range Station to approach Walla Walla at 5500 feet on the west leg. At that time he stated that his position was over Pasco Navy Base, Wash. From that point Lt. Ray evidently proceeded to the Range Station, missed the cone of silence, and six minutes later a distance of seventeen miles air line east of Walla Walla, struck a ridge at approximately 6000 feet MSL near Table Top Mountain at 1115. The time of the accident being substantiated by various watches of the crew that were stopped at the time of impact.

Responsibility of the accident is fixed as follows: Lt. May was rated by his group as an "above average" instrument pilot. He was, in fact, an instrument instructor. A few days before the accident he had received his monthly instrument check and was rated "excellent." Also, he had thirty hours flying time at this field and was therefore familiar with the terrain. However, he made the initial error by clearing to the field below the 12,000 feet minimum for instrument approaches that exists at this station and of which he had knowledge. It is the opinion of the committee that the second and fatal error, that of missing the cone, was due to two points: First, the Walla Walla Radio

Range is not a simultaneous Range. There was quite heavy traffic for the station that morning and the beam was off a great deal of the time while the operator gave clearance and weather to other ships. Also, it is the opinion of the committee that the operator took undue time in his voice broadcast. At one period during the day in question, a member of this committee timed the operator on duty and it took him seven minutes to give the weather report to another aircraft. Second, the pilot had a thirty mile an hour tail wind, of which the committee believes him unaware, that would make his elapsed to the cone much quicker than he had anticipated.

It is the recommendation of this committee that the Walla Walla Radio Range be made a simultaneous broadcast station as soon as practicable. Until such time as this is accomplished, it is advised that the Walla Walla control tower be allowed to issue all clearances for their own ships, and that the Radio Station hold their necessary conversation to a minimum. It is further recommended that the Range Station cooperate with the Army Air Field instructions not to clear army ships on actual instruments to the station below the very minimum.

EXHIBIT E - Investigation by this office failed to disclose any evidence of sabotage in connection with crash of B-17F.

EXHIBIT C - Pertaining to Airplane B-17F 42-5367, this Airplane was serviced with 2100 gallons. The plane was serviced and had not been flown for the previous 12 to 15 hours.

EXHIBIT D - I examined 2nd Lt. John T. Ray and the other personnel of his ten man crew on February 11, 1943 at 0520 and found them all physically fit for flying. I (William Hilderbrand, 1st Lt. MC, Squadron Surgeon) am personally acquainted with Lt. John T. Ray and no evidence of flying fatigue existed.

We will just never know why.

A Letter From Kay (Jackson) Johnson

I received a letter, dated 11/27/01, from Kay Johnson, who now lives in Walla Walla. She sent a very interesting story having to do with World War II.

Following are excerpts from her letter. Kay is a cousin of Mary Kreigh.

* * * * *

Mom's brother-in-law (her sister's husband, Al Wagner) was a navy man who was aboard the USS Utah. Al survived.

I'm enclosing info from the Pearl Harbor website that Uncle Al's daughter, Mary Kreigh, contributed. It's titled "A Small Addition to the Story of the USS Utah," and tells the story about the ashes of Mary's twin sister (Nancy Lynne, who died at birth in the Philippines) still being on the Utah. In recent years, Mary has met some of Uncles Al's former shipmates. They said that the rumor had been going around for sixty years about a baby's ashes being on the Utah, but discounted it as a myth because it was a navy ship. The veterans were excited to discover that the story is true, and that Mary is the twin sister.

Al's wife, Nina, and their two small daughters had been living in the Philippines prior to the Japanese invasion. Al was at sea. Al had taken Nancy's ashes with him on the Utah. Mary told me harrowing stories about the escape of her family just before the Japanese invaded the Philippines.

Mary is a navy daughter through-and-through, and was thrilled when she was not only invited to attend the annual reunion of the USS Utah Survivor's organization in Laughlin, NV in March, but the men made her an honorary member. They also selected her to hold an office in their group.

At the time of the bombing, the Utah was an old battleship that had been converted as a bombing site target. It was waiting in the USS Lexington's berth, waiting for the chaplain to board so that they could scatter my cousin's ashes at sea. Just a few more hours and they would have been gone.

BABY'S REMAINS INTERRED ABOARD THE UTAH

A publication of USS Utah Survivor's Organization

Intro: For several years a story has been circulating at USS Utah reunions that a baby's ashes are interred with the ship. Some of us had dismissed the likelihood of such an unusual story being true. However, Shipmate Harry Kamman personally knew someone who could vouch for the authenticity of the story. And can they ever vouch!

The amazing story of that baby's ashes interred aboard the USS Utah at Pearl Harbor is written by the baby's twin sister, Mary Wagner Kreigh, and we are honored to publish it here.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

A "SMALL" ADDITION TO THE STORY OF THE USS UTAH

Chief Yeoman Albert T. D. Wagner had the ashes of one of his twin daughters, Nancy Lynne, in his locker aboard ship on that fateful day of December 7, 1941. He was waiting for a Chaplain to come aboard and for the UTAH to go out on maneuvers so that her ashes could be scattered at sea in the old Navy tradition. The urn containing the ashes of the tiny baby girl went down with the UTAH. Frogmen tried to reach Wagner's locker to retrieve the urn, but the ship was too badly damaged. Therefore, there is a baby girl aboard the USS UTAH being guarded by 54 of the Navy's finest.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Those are the "facts." I never got to know my sister. I know we were identical so when I look into a mirror I always feel as though she is with me. We were born prematurely in the Philippines. Nancy only lived two days.

It would have been wonderful if she had lived, but since she did not, I feel nothing but pride and pleasure that she is in such magnificent company. I could not ask for anything better than for her to be tenderly, carefully looked after by America's Finest.

Whenever I go to Hawaii I always go to Ford Island. The scene is breathtaking. The Utah lying on her side like a magnificent metal giant guarding her cherished treasures entombed within her bowels like a Mother guarding her children. She is protective; she is magnificent. She is at peace as are her

charges - 54 gentle men and one tiny baby. Her bed is an azure carpet of blue, her blanket is a gentle breeze and her lullaby is a mixture of a whispered wind and the delicate sounds of song birds lulling her and her children to sleep on into eternity. Nothing could be so beautiful. Nothing could be so wonderful. And as I quietly release a fragrant floral lei out to her as an offering of gratitude and love, I can't help but whisper, "ALOHA, my little sister. Thank you by brave Warriors for taking such good care of her."

Mary Dianne Wagner (Kreigh) the "other" twin <http://www.ussutah.org/wagner.htm>

NOTE: This story was printed in the *Honolulu Star Bulletin* on 9/ 29, 2000.

Following are articles from *The Chronicle-Dispatch*, May 26, 1938, that Judy sent along with the above story. The paper was recently found in her brother's home in Starbuck. The house has been lived in by six generations of the Jackson/Moran family.

SIX GRADUATE, STARBUCK H.S.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 26, 1938
STARBUCK

Baccalaureate services for the 1938 Starbuck high school graduating class were held Sunday night in the Community church. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Thomas McCamant, pastor of the Congregational church of Dayton.

Commencement exercises were held at 8 o'clock last night in the school auditorium. Lyman D. Bothwell of the department of economics of Whitman college was the speaker. The graduating class consists of three boys and three girls: Ada Barton, Theodore Jackson, Lois Tolliver, Robert Wether, Virginia Wether and Donald Zink.

Jessie Merrill and Richard M. Jackson [Kay Johnson's parents] were married Friday in Dayton by Rev. Thomas McCamant at the Congregational parsonage. They went to Spokane for a few days, and after their return will reside here where the groom is employed on his grandfather's farm. The bride is the daughter of W. D. Pettichord of Garfield, and the groom is the son of Mrs. Helen M. Jackson of Starbuck, and Ben H. Jackson of Prescott, Arizona.

Harry Frank has bought a lot adjoining his home from Frank Miller and his sons.



1898 1925

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

108th Publication

October 18, 2002

HE TELLS IT LIKE IT WAS WHEN CROSSING THE PLAINS IN A WAGON TRAIN

Glenn Magill gave the following article to me, and I decided the story should be printed in a *NEWSLETTER*

TRIP ACROSS THE PLAINS

A. L. McCauley of Dayton Tells the Story of His Journey in the Summer of 1865.

HE WAS CAPTAIN OF THE TRAIN.

On One of His Scouting Parties He Helped Kill the Famous Indian Outlaw, Bannock John.-- Various Troubles With Members of the Party, Indians, Soldiers and Toll-Bridge Keepers.

Columbia Chronicle - April 17, 1892
(*Tacoma Ledger*)

Dayton, Wash., April 17.--"Tomorrow I will be 60 years old. I crossed the plains in 1865, the year the Indians gave Uncle Sam and the emigrant trains so much trouble." This was said by A. L. McCauley to Ledger reporter on Easter Sunday. Mr. McCauley has been in Columbia county since 1866, and a short sketch of his experience in crossing the plains may be interesting. At least the reporter thought as much when Mr. McCauley related the circumstances to him on the date above mentioned.

I was born April 18, 1832, in Todd county, Kentucky, where I lived with my parents until 8 years of age, when we moved to Christian county and afterward to Ballard county, near the Tennessee line. I was married there forty-two years ago. A year afterward I emigrated to Washington county, Illinois and engaged in the poultry business, shipping to New Orleans. This was the year cholera and yellow fever were so bad. On one of my trips to New Orleans I remember that people died so fast that it was impossible to bury them. A barge load of 800 bodies was sunk in the Gulf of Mexico during my stay, which I made as brief as possible.

I lived in Illinois about a year, when I sold out and went to Texas, remaining about a year, and then returned to Illinois, where I lived until the close of the war.

You know when the war broke out there were two parties. I was what they called a democrat and always stood up for my side, because I thought I was right. In those days...at a boiling point and I want to tell you what happened to me before I started across the plains.

One evening two men came to my house to stay all night. One, whose name was John Hay, was a particular friend of mine, and he introduced me to his friend, whose name was Brown. Both were republicans, or rather Hay was, Brown being an abolitionist. I had been attending court and arrived home just in time for supper. Finding that I had callers, I told the gentlemen to make themselves comfortable, as everything about my place was free. Brown proved to be quite tony, and particularly overbearing in his disposition. Hay was a gentleman at all times. While we were at supper Brown remarked that he understood that I was a democrat, to which I replied that I was. Brown continued talking, and said that he was an abolitionist, fullblooded and that he wanted to live to help kill every man, woman and child in the south, and then to help kill every democrat in the north. Again turning to me, he said, "I understand you are a particular friend of Judge White." I was. "Then" said Brown, "I want to live to help pull on the rope that will hang both of you." I picked up a tumbler and drew it back, intending to hit Brown. He did not observe me and my friend Hay nudged me under the table and motioned for me to desist. I complied, and nothing more was said until after supper. Brown and myself were standing before the fireplace, when he repeated what he had said at the table. The next instant Brown was sprawling on the floor from a blow which I had landed between his eyes. I then drew an "Arkansaw" toothpick and made a lunge at him, but Hay caught my arm just in time. As Brown raised on his hands and knees, I kicked him out into the yard. My friend Hay then said: "As times are pretty hot around here at present I will take that man away," and they left, with my consent.

I did not see Brown again until the following spring. I was on my way to Nashville with a man named Davis, to attend court. When within half a mile of town we met Brown riding an iron-gray horse. He spoke to us, but I did not recognize him. Said he: "I guess you don't know me. I am the man you knocked down and kicked out of the house, and d--- you, if you will get down here we will settle the matter," at the same time reaching for his revolver. I got off my horse and told him that I was ready to accommodate him. He then put spurs to his horse and shouted that "he would see me again in half an hour." Arriving at the city, where I was well known, I learned that it was all over town that Brown intended to shoot me. I paid

little attention to the rumor, but kept my eyes open. In about half an hour I met Brown in front of a large drug store. He said, "Now I am ready for you," at the same time uttering an oath. I struck at him and knocked his hat off. He then drew a revolver and shot me in the left side. I struck at him again and missed him and he shot me again, almost in the same place. He then ran off about ninety feet and turned to shoot again, but by this time I was ready for him and shot him in the right breast. He then turned his left side to me and I shot him in the left breast, when he fell in the doorway of the drug store with his head outside. My left arm and leg were paralyzed by the shots received. I hopped up within three feet of him intending to end his earthy career right there, when the sheriff came up behind me and caught my hand.

Brown was taken in one direction and myself in another to hotels. I remained there ten days before I could be taken home. The doctors could never extract the lead from me and I carry it today. Public sympathy was with me. I was tried and acquitted. I was laid up all spring, and for several years could do no heavy lifting. This happened in 1862.

In the spring of 1865 I joined a train to cross the plains. I started with \$1,100, a good wagon and team and several riding horses. I do not remember how many were in our train when leaving Illinois, but on arriving at Council Bluffs, Ia., we joined a train from that state. When the teams got strung out across the prairie I counted them, and there were eight-five wagons and about 440 people. Soon after leaving Council Bluffs it was decided that the train should be officiated and I think it was the second day out when we held an election. Three candidates were put up and I was elected captain by a large majority. I at once assumed command, and experienced but little trouble in having orders obeyed. Our train was made up of every kind of team imaginable, there being horses, mules, oxen and cows, the cows proving to be about the most reliable of any. With the exception of encountering a few bad storms, our journey as far as Fort Kearney was uneventful. Our stock would also occasionally stampede, but everywhere the grass was plentiful, they would not wander to any great distance.

At Plattsmouth the first death in the train occurred. There the twelve-year-old daughter of Sanford Bramlett died and was buried. The young lady made many friends in the train and her demise cast a gloom over us all.

It was the custom every night to corral the wagons, both for protection against the Indians and for convenience. As there was plenty of feed on the prairie, the stock was all turned out and a guard placed over them. My saddle pony was the only animal kept inside the corral. There were numerous musicians in the train, and every evening after supper a place was cleared inside the corral and a big dance indulged in. This kind of entertainment was kept up until reaching the Indian country, when we were sufficiently recreated by the war whoop and the whistling of their bullets and arrows. We danced occasionally, but it was to a different kind of music than we had been accustomed to and the step was somewhat more lively.

Before reaching Fort Kearney I had made up my mind that I did not care to command the train any further, so on our arrival I went to the commander of the fort and stated my case. The commander, whose name I have forgotten, was a fine old gentleman and received me very cordially. He asked if I had an independent train, meaning a train unattended by soldiers. I replied that I had. He informed me that it would be all right for me to resign, provided the majority of the train would favor my resignation. I had gone on ahead of the train and when it arrived I received orders to corral. This being done, the commander made a speech to the people, asking them if they were satisfied with their present captain. All seemed to be satisfied, but as I still persisted in resigning, it was decided to hold another election. Four candidates were placed in nominations and the commander conducted the election. The people were placed in the center of the corral formed by the wagons. The candidates were stationed in the four corners.

"Now," said the commander, "I want every person that is large enough walk to vote. Go to the man that you want for captain." And I'll just be hanged if every man, woman, child and dog didn't come straight to me, and I was forced to accept the situation. I accompanied the commander to his office and received my commission and his orders, which were to the effect that I now had full control of the train and that all orders issued by me were to be strictly obeyed. Up to this time I had no authority other than civil over the train, and it was sometimes hard to make people understand that I was boss of the road. My orders were to keep on the south side of the Platte river, as the Indians were all on the north side and General Harney was then out fighting them. Before reaching Julesburg, however, I had the Indians on my side of the river and Harney had none.

At Julesburg we tried to cross the river, but on account of quicksand and the depth of the

water, could not. I forgot to mention that before leaving Fort Kearney we elected a first and second lieutenant and an orderly sergeant. A man named Huffman was first lieutenant, but the names of the other I cannot now call to mind.

At Julesburg three soldiers came to me and wanted to desert, but I would not allow them the shelter of our wagons. The first day out from Julesburg we were overtaken by a captain and a squad of men, who were looking for the lost soldiers. We searched the train for them and found their clothes in one of the wagons, but not the men. The man who had smuggled the clothes into his wagon was turned over to the captain. He was taken back to the fort in chains, and I never heard what became of him. He had no family.

We were joined at Fort Kearney by two families whose teams were taken care of by a big Negro. After leaving Julesburg I learned that one of the families had two young girls, whose father forced them to bunk with the Negro—to which they objected. I tried to put a stop to it and gave orders to that effect. This made the families mad and they attempted to leave the train without orders.

This I would not let them do. That night, while in camp, we had a big dance, and during the entertainment a few soldiers came along and participated. They heard of the Negro, and while the dance was in progress stole him from the camp. As soon as we missed him I took a half dozen men and started in search of him. After going about a mile we overtook the soldiers with him. They had him surrounded and were tormenting him by pointing pistols in his face and threatening every minute to kill him. The Negro was badly frightened and felt so grateful to us for liberating him that he promised to do anything thereafter that the captain wanted, whether his boss said so or not.

But this did not pacify the families and the next morning they pulled out ahead of the train, contrary to orders. Arriving at the next fort, they reported that I had driven them out of the train, and when we were within six miles of the fort we were met by a company of soldiers sent out to arrest Captain McCauley. I told the captain of the company to go back and tell the commander that when the train got to the fort that I would be there also. The captain was at first inclined to want to take me on ahead, but I politely informed him that he would have to return first and get some more men before that could be accomplished, and he finally concluded that to save trouble he would just accompany the train in, which would clear his skirts of having failed to accomplish his mission. We rode along together, and before reaching the fort the captain told me that he was

in the crowd that tried to scare the Negro to death. Arriving at the fort the lieutenant and myself rode up to the gate. The commander came out dressed in linen clothes. I saw by his appearance that he was a mean man. He requested me to come in, but to this I objected and told him if he had any charges against me to state them. He then threatened to put me in irons and send me back to Fort Kearney. I told him that he would have to get more men and Indians than I could see about his fort to do that. He then said that I was guilty of having driven people out of my team. I told him to produce his evidence. He then sent six soldiers after the men who had left our train. As they came up I rode to one side of them and my lieutenant on the other. Drawing a revolver, I said to them, "Now tell the truth or die. Did I drive you out of the train?" They answered "No," in double quick time. The commander then told me to take them on in my train, but to this I objected and stated they would be left with him. I said don't put them off on me. "I will furnish you chains to fasten them to their own wagons," said the commander. He finally prevailed on me to take them in the train again, and they were made to travel at the rear in the dust as punishment.

Everything went well for a week, when these same families got mad again and pulled out ahead of the train. We were within about twelve miles of a fort. They were allowed to go, but when within six miles of the fort, I passed them on horseback. I reported them to the commander and he sent out men to arrest them. They were so badly frightened that they could not tell a straight story. The commander made them camp near the fort and put a guard over them. They begged to be taken back into the train the next morning, but they had disobeyed orders and I made an object lesson of them for the rest of the train to consider. Don't know what happened to them, as I never saw them afterward.

In a few days we arrived at Meadow fort, on the Platte river, where we stopped to let our teams recruit up a little. Soon after going into camp, Hollowell, now a resident of Waitsburg, came to me and reported a big row going on among the men. On investigation found Willie Baldwin, Frank Stoval and some Germans, about twenty in all, quarreling. The noise attracted the soldier from the fort, who came to see the fracas. I threatened to buck and gag the last one of them and they soon cooled off without bloodshed.

TO BE CONTINUED

Chamber's Welcoming Signs at each entrance into town on Highway 12 now display the 1942 & 1951 Football Championships



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTERS



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

109th Publication

November 22, 2002

CONTINUED STORY OF A. L. McCauley's Journey in a Wagon Train Coming Out West in 1865

It was learned from the 108th issue that A. L. McCauley came out west in 1865, from Illinois, at the age of thirty-three and settled in Dayton in 1866. His story was told to a Tacoma Ledger Reporter when Mr. McCauley was sixty years old.

In 1865, A. L. McCauley joined a wagon train consisting of eighty-five wagons and about four hundred forty people by the time the train arrived at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Shortly after the wagon train left Council Bluff, A. L. McCauley was elected captain.

Up to arriving at Meadow fort on the Platte River, there were problems with some of the families wanting to leave the train which was not allowed and some fighting between individuals which was all dealt with as needed.

The story continues after arriving at Meadow fort.

TRIP ACROSS THE PLAINS

Columbia Chronicle - April 17, 1892

In a few days we arrived at Meadow fort, on the Platte River, where we stopped to let our teams recruit up a little. Soon after going into camp, Hollowell, now a resident of Waitsburg, came to me and reported a big row going on among the men. On investigation found Willis Baldwin, Frank Stoval and some Germans, about twenty in all, quarreling. The noise attracted the soldiers from the fort, who came to see the fracas. I threatened to buck and gag the last one of them and they soon cooled off without bloodshed. The following day it rained, and towards evening, as everyone was feeling chilly and gloomy, I undertook to treat the crowd. Having a five gallon keg of whisky in my wagon, it was tapped and passed around in a tin cup, each one taking a swallow, until a man named Peacock had a turn at it. He drank a pint cup full, and in a short time became wild, threatening to kill everybody. I tried to pacify him, but failing went to the fort to see if I could get him put in the guard house.

The commander gave me orders to put him in irons, and sent several soldiers back with me. When we returned, Peacock had the entire train in a bunch and was master of the situation. But at sight of the chains and the soldiers, he weakened and promised to behave if we would let him go to his wagon. I let him go and we had no more trouble with him during the trip.

After leaving this camping place, the grass gave out and out stock began to suffer. Here

we were joined by a large freight train, and all told we numbered about 400 wagons. Grass being scarce, the captain of the freight train and myself went ahead to look for a camping place. We aimed to reach Mud Springs, where possibly there might be feed. We must have gone four miles ahead of the train when off to our left we observed a very high mound, which we concluded to investigate. Before reaching it we observed fresh Indian tracks, in several places, but continued on our way until reaching the mound, which we found to contain several entrances. We rode inside and all through it. Indian tracks were plentiful everywhere. The mound was partitioned off into different sized apartments, and we concluded that it was an Indian temple of some kind. We did not remain inside very long, as our hair began to stand on end, and the thoughts of being surprised by Indians made the chills run up our backs. On coming outside, we observed a brute of some kind standing with its head down. It was off several hundred yards. Thinking it might be a stray horse, we rode toward it. It proved to be an Indian pony, but the minute we discovered this fact, we observed that the side of the hill was covered with Indians, who were laying flat on their backs sunning themselves. We wheeled our horses and road back, expecting every minute to hear the war whoop. When out of hearing distance we put the spurs to our horses and ran for four miles. The Indians had not observed us. We were out after dark looking for grass that night. Got off our horses and felt around on the ground, but could find none. Reached the springs, but stock fared badly that night and for two days afterwards. The third day out from the springs I rode on ahead of the train on my pony to look for grass. Found considerable, and just as I turned back to meet the train saw five Indians riding up a gulch. They did not see me, and I lost no time in getting out of their way. We took the stock up there that night and put out a heavy guard, but were not molested.

Our next camping place of any importance was Big Laramie. For several days previous to reaching this place we could see Indians on the high bluffs around spying at us, but we were too many for them and they were afraid to attack us.

We had an Englishman with us, who, when night arrived, invariably played sick to avoid standing guard. At Big Laramie I was determined that he should do his share. As

usual he had unhitched, letting his team follow the herd or go as they pleased, and then crawled into his wagon to play sick. I routed him out and after supper sent him out to stand guard. The next morning he hitched up early and pulled out ahead of the train, which was a dangerous undertaking, beside being contrary to orders.

As soon as our train got farly strung out, we met the stage with an escort of soldiers coming at full speed and there sat the Englishman on the boot. He was covered with blood and had a wound in his forehead. We were advised to turn back as the Indians had captured Little Fort Laramie and were murdering everybody along the road. The Englishman had been surprised, his wife captured by the Indians and after being stripped of her clothing before his eyes, was tied on a pony and taken off. The Englishman's father-in-law was with him at the time of the attack, but the Indians simply put him in the middle of the road and kicked him for a hundred yards. The stage and escort of soldiers came along just in time to save the Englishman, his daughter and father-in-law and brought them back to the train. When the Englishman was surprised, he was so badly frightened that he did not fire a shot. Just sat in his wagon while the Indians took his wife and kicked his father-in-law and made way with his team.

We returned to Big Laramie and spent the night there. I wanted the commander of the fort to furnish fifty men and I would furnish as many more to go out and see if we could recover the Englishman's wife, but he refused, saying that the fort was liable to be attacked that night, and he had had trouble enough already. "We will put out a heavy guard tonight, though." I told him that if all his men were as cowardly as himself, he would not put any of them out among my boys, for if the Indians should come, his men would all run and leave my men to be slaughtered, so he put his men out in one direction and I put mine in another.

We left for Little Laramie early the following morning. We left the Englishman, his daughter and father-in-law at the fort. I asked the Englishman if he ever expected to see his wife again to which he replied, "That if there was ever a treaty made, he would get her."

Arriving at Little Laramie we found that the fort had been burned and the soldiers all murdered. Met a freight train there from the

west, which had experienced some hard fighting with Indians the day before, and had several wounded men in the wagons. We buried the dead soldiers at the fort.

Left Little Laramie the following morning. Could see Indians spying at us from a distance. Here I experienced the worst scare on the trip. The freight train captain had left a mule at the fort, and did not miss it until we had traveled four miles. He came to me and asked if I would go back with him after it. I consented, and we found the mule at the camp. As we started back to the train with him, we could see the Indians closing in on us to cut us off. We went about two miles and met three wagons with a small escort of soldiers. They passed us and just as they disappeared over a small hill, we heard their screams, mingled with the war whoop. We rode back to where we could see. They had all been killed and the Indians had tied them to the wagons and set fire to them.

We then proposed to escape if possible, and if not, we agreed to die together. We put spurs to our horses and ran for two miles, when just in front of us we saw what appeared to be 50 Indians. There seemed to be no way of escape, as there were Indians in all directions, so we rode madly on, grasping our revolvers, determined to make a desperate effort to run the gauntlet. As we neared the advancing foe, and could determine their numbers, we joyfully discovered that we were about to meet fifty of Uncle Sam's soldiers and several wagons. We asked for an escort to our train, but obtained none. They added to our discomfort, however, by telling us that the Indians were spying from every cliff of rocks on the road and that it was not likely that we would ever reach the train. They had no men to spare, and we went on alone, reaching the train at 11 o'clock and with the mule.

When we overtook the train, there was a small log cabin where a battle had been fought with the Indians the previous day. Eight men stood off 100 of them. The women loaded the guns and the men did the shooting. A basketful of shells could have been picked up inside the cabin. The train lost several wagons and teams.

The next place we found destruction was at Rock Creek, where the Stone and Reece families were murdered. Stone was the first one killed. At this place Old Man Davidson was driving in front of the train. He was taken by surprise, and as he turned his lead horses to go back to the train, an Indian rode up and took his horses by the bridle. Davidson lost no time in killing him, and succeeded in getting his team headed on the back track. He then continued to kill Indians all the way back to his train, his wife loading his revolver for him.

All that there was left of the train was old Davidson and wife, Brown and wife, and two brothers named Jacobs. They joined our train, the Jacobs boys, having lost their teams, were allowed to ride with Davidson, who offered to take them through, providing they would do the cooking for his wife. We buried the dead, which had been horribly mutilated and proceeded on our journey.

I have since learned that Davidson landed the Jacobs boys safely in Oregon, and soon after their arrival they robbed him of about \$800 for his kindness. Brown, who was a son-in-law of Davidson, run across the Jacobs boys in Corvallis one day but did not recognize them, but they knew him. The news of the robbery was known everywhere. The Jacobs boys found out that Brown was looking for them, and as they were not known, had him arrested as the thief. Brown was thrown in jail, and before he could establish his identity, the Jacobs boys escaped and were never captured.

Aside from a few uneventful skirmishes, with Indians, we had no more trouble until reaching Wood River. Here we found an abundance of feed, and feeling that we were out of the Indian country, turned our stock out in a beautiful valley, where we remained several days to rest and let our animals recuperate a little. We found that we were mistaken about the Indians, however, and instead of being rid of them, were right in the hot-bed off the Bannocks. The first night we turned out stock out without placing a guard over them, and the next morning they were all gone; that is, the horses and mules were.

Myself and brother Matt, David Wood, Willis Bauldwin and several others armed ourselves and went in search of the missing horses. After going a short distance we noticed pony tracks among those made by our stock, and concluded that the Indians had been around and run them off. We followed the tracks for six miles when we came to a small stream putting in from the side of the mountain. This stream was lined with a heavy growth of willows. We peered through the bushes and saw about thirty-five head of our horses. They were being guarded by several Indians, but could not tell how many. We finally concluded to give them a scare, if possible, and get our horses. We broke through the willows and yelled as loud and as often as possible to make it appear that there was a large party of us. The Indians were mounted and they ran up the side of the mountain; two or three of them riding our horses. There were only six or seven of them all told. Three of our party took our band of horses back to camp, and brother Matt, Dave Wood and myself took a horse apiece and

started up the mountain after the Indians. One of them had taken the best horse I had and I wanted to get him back. We followed them about six miles, but could not get within gunshot range. We were about to give up the chase, and had come down off the mountain into a small valley that led round the foot of the mountain and opened out into the valley in which we were camped, when I saw an Indian peeping at us from behind some willows. He was distant about 200 yards. I spoke to the boys and told them to follow me and we would get some game yet. We rode toward the Indian, and when within 100 yards he tried to get away, but his horse, which was a fine black stallion, wanted to come to us and he became unmanageable. The Indian then threw himself on the opposite side of his horse and shot at us under the horse's neck. Brother Matt blazed away and the Indian fell off. The grass was about three feet high, and in order to get sight of him we had to ride up very close.

The first thing I knew I was looking right into the muzzle of his gun, which was a double-barreled rifle. He shot at me and just missed my left side, and again and misses me. Then brother Matt shot and the Indian rolled over, but was not dead. I knew I could get to him before he could reload, and walking up within a few paces shot him twice with a revolver. We took his regalia, from the appearance of which we took him to be a chief. I wanted to scalp him and was in the act of doing so when we heard the old familiar war-whoop from the top of the mountain. Knowing that this meant business, we straddled our horses as soon as possible and made for camp, taking the one stallion and a small mare that was with the Indian. Going down the valley we saw a dozen horsemen coming towards us, who of course we recognized at once as being Indians. Their hair was flying in the breeze, and they were whooping at every jump. Not caring to be caught between two fires, we took across the point of the mountain, and after a lively ride of fourteen miles arrived safely at camp. Having rode this distance bare-backed, we were badly used up, being skinned from our suspender buttons to our heels.

The twelve Indians whom we thought were trying to head us off proved to be our own men, who were coming to our assistance. They rode into camp a short distance behind us. The Indians came within half a mile of camp several times during our stay at Wood River, and after challenging us by shaking a red blanket would disappear in the mountains.

CONCLUDED IN NEXT NEWSLETTER

**LIVE PERFORMANCES OF "OKLAHOMA"
IN THE LIBERTY THEATER THANKSGIVING WEEKEND**



9308 0220

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER

110th Publication



THE NEW

December 20, 2002

CONCLUSION OF THE A. L. McCAULEY WAGON TRAIN JOURNEY OUT WEST IN 1865

(For reference, see the 108th and 109th issues)

A. L. McCauley came out west from Illinois, at the age of thirty-three and settle in Dayton in 1866. 1865 was the year the Indians gave the government and emigrant trains so much trouble as explained by Mr. McCauley when his story was told to a *Tacoma Ledger* reporter when Mr. McCauley was sixty years old. His story reads like an old classic movie.

In 1865, A. L. McCauley joined a wagon train consisting of eighty-five wagons and about four hundred forty people by the time the train arrived at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Shortly after the wagon train left Council Bluff, A. L. McCauley was elected captain.

There were problems with some families wanting to leave the train and not allowed to, fighting among the travelers, and there were many encounters with Indians.

At the end of the 109th issue, A. L. McCauley, brother, Matt, and Dave Wood had gone out in search of their missing horses when they came upon an Indian who tried to kill them. In the fracas, the Indian was killed.

The story continues at Wood River.

TRIP ACROSS THE PLAINS

Columbia Chronicle - April 17, 1892

The first day's travel from Wood River brought us to Captain Palmer's headquarters. He had been sent out from Oregon to capture Bannock John who had been committing depredations innumerable.

We were getting short of rations and a large number in the train were entirely out of money. I called on Captain Palmer and told him our circumstances. The captain asked about the Indians and wanted to know if we had seen any. I told him that we had been fighting them all the way across the plains and that we had recently killed one that we supposed was a chief; that we had the horse he was riding and all his rigging. "If you have killed a chief," said Captain Palmer, "it must be Bannock John, the very Indian we have chased hundreds of miles and could not capture. There is not a soldier in my company but what knows Bannock John and his horse." The captain was shown the horse and the warrior's regalia. After a moment's reflection, the captain said: "Well, you have really got the chief. Bring all your people up to my headquarters who need assistance. They shall have everything

they want. We have been sent out here to get that Indian, and since you have accomplished the work for us, I think the government can well afford to feed you." The captain gave us a generous supply of provisions and we went our way rejoicing. Our stock had plenty of feed from this time on, the Indians gave us no more trouble and there was only one thing more along the road to worry us. This was the tolls that we had to pay and which, by the way, was a great imposition practiced on the emigrants. Every day or so we would come to a small corduroy bridge across a small stream or mud-hole, and for passing over these, we were taxed 50 cents per wagon. Our toll cost more than our provisions, and I do not believe the government knew anything about these places. I objected to paying toll at one of these places, and if I could have induced the captain of the freight train to stand in with me, we would have fought our way through. He first promised to stand, but when put to the test, he paid rather than fight, and as I did not have men enough to stand off the soldiers at these places, I was compelled to pay also.

Our train began to scatter after leaving the Platte, dropping a family here and there along the road. At Pendleton some went over into Washington, and the remainder in the Willamette Valley, OR.

I left Illinois with \$1100, and arrived at The Dalles in November with 25 cents in my inside pocket. I spent that money for a stick of wood which we used in getting supper and breakfast. We were nearly out of provisions, among strangers, and I felt pretty blue. After supper I took my horses down into a little ravine where there was considerable grass, and stayed with them until after 11 o'clock. The spot is within fifteen feet of where Judge Bennett, my son-in-law, now lives. I felt that I was in a devil of a fix, and I did not know what to do to get some money. I wanted to go on to the Willamette Valley. Finally I went up to a small grocery store kept by a

German named Newman, who is still in business there. I told him that I needed money, and offered to sell him a mare for \$80, taking \$20 in provisions. Mr. Newman took a lantern and went with me to see the mare and said he would trade. We took the boat next morning to Portland. In putting my wagon on board the bows came in contact with a steam pipe, which enraged the mate. He ordered a deckhand to cut them off, but I shoved a revolver under his nose and told him if he cut those bows, it would be his last. I then showed how to lower them, and the wagon passed under all right. The mate kept his eye on me all the way down the river. The families of Willis Baldwin, S. Bramlett, D. Hollowell, Alexander Bundy, David Woods and Walter Woods left the train at Pendleton and came up into this county, where they have resided ever since. The families of Matt McCauley, Sol and Levi Livengood, Davidson, Brown, Frank Stovall and James Martin went down the river with me.

In the Willamette Valley, myself and family lived with an old bachelor named Cooper from November, 1865, till the following June, when I crossed the Cascades on horseback with Frank Stovall and Jake Kidwiler. Arriving in the county, we stopped with S. Bramlett, on the Hogeye, a small stream on which Mr. Bramlett had taken up land. In a short time we went to work for James Fudge and turned the course of that stream for three-quarters of a mile. I soon earned a hundred dollars, which I sent to my family to bring them up into this country. The money got lost and I had to make a trip to Portland to find it. Returning with my family, rented what is known as the Gabe Pall place, raised a crop, and in the meantime took up land adjoining, which I proved upon and subsequently sold for \$2450. Then moved to Dayton and worked in the woolen mills five years, where I learned the trade of dyeing. Was elected marshal and served four years.

FROM 1888 AND 1898

From the Chronicle 8/18/1888

Excerpts from County Commissioners Meeting

Ordered that if the residents of road district No. 31 will build a grade at the upper crossing on the north fork of the Touchet under the superintendence of such person as the board may select, the county will pay one-half the cost thereof.

Ordered that if the petitioners for a bridge near Feehan's mill on south Touchet will build said bridge in a good substantial manner, to be accepted by the county commissioners, the county will donate \$100 for building the same.

Ordered that all school land leases not paid August 18, 1888, will be considered void and lands covered by said leases will be released.

Report of J. N. Arnold, bridge superintendent, read and accepted.

Minutes read and approved and board adjourned. John Fudge, Chairman
Attest: J. A. Kellogg, County Auditor

Dusenbery & Stencil and A. J. Dexter anticipated the action of the council this week by building substantial sidewalks in front of their Main street property. Let others follow their example.

A Chinaman from Walla Walla has bought the business of Lung Sing and promises to do good washing, cheap. He says try him and see. Wash house opposite Harris' saloon, Main Street, Dayton.

W. T. Richardson, of this county, threshed ten thousand bushels of wheat from two hundred acres, making an average of fifty bushels per acre. Who can beat this average for the same or a greater number of acres?

J. N. Day and party returned from their mountain trip sooner than expected. They were disappointed in the country, saw no game, caught some fine trout and J. E. Edmiston lost his buggy horse which choked itself with the stake rope.

Frank Bellan of Champaign, Illinois, was in town over Sunday visiting his old friend John Brining. Mr. Bellan is a man of culture and means and has traveled over the Pacific coast in search of

a location. He thinks Seattle is the boss town.

Out at F. M Morgan's the other day there was a general runaway of teams, involving six header wagons and two headers. A header belonging to Mr. Morgan was pretty badly smashed; but strange to say, neither men or horses were hurt.

Z. T. Willams [Jack Dieringer's grandfather] says that a meteor fell out near his place about 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon of last week. It was seen by Sam Sumpter and James Crawford as it fell, leaving a bright tract for 100 yards. They had not found its resting place at last accounts.

Be on Your Guard - The new council has started out to put the town in better shape and to that end have amended some old ordinances and instructed the marshal to see that certain others are enforced. The marshal informs us that it is his intention to obey the instructions so far as able. He will at once put the crosswalks in shape and requests property owners to look to the condition of their sidewalks. Among other things the *Chronicle* notes a tendency to violate the local laws relating to discharging fire-arms within the town limits; to fast riding and endangering life and limb and kicking up a dust, and to hitching teams when left standing on the street. The marshal will give particular attention to the new cow ordinance, which by the way, in its enumeration of cattle not allowed to run at large fails to mention those old stags which infest Main street and talk politics; a sad omission.

[Ed. Note: Is It News or What?]

Mrs. Phoeby Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co. Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease

and pain." Try a bottle, 50 cents and \$1, at J. H. Day's Drug Store.

From the Chronicle 5/7/1898

NEWSPAPERS OF DAYTON

During the life of Dayton quite a number of newspapers have been launched. During the life of the *Chronicle* all but one have gone to their peaceful rest.

The first paper started in Dayton was the Dayton News, published by A. J. Cain. Bob Pelkey and W. O. Matzger helped to get out the first issue. A. J. Cain was succeeded by M. A. Abbott, who conducted the News in the interest of the democratic party. Mr. Abbott finally sold out to Crow and Palmer, who in turn disposed of the plant to J. Y. Ostrander and Walter Crosby. They conducted the News until the great fire of April, 1881, destroyed the office and most of the town. The paper was not revived.

The next paper started was the State Journal by T. O. Abbott, which was afterwards sold to the Matzger Bros. and its name changed to the Inlander. Matzger Bros. sold the Inlander to A. B. Thompson and he to Sol. Livengood.

The Dayton Courier was established next, which finally absorbed the Inlander plant.

The Baptist Sentinel appeared on the scene about the same time, but finally discontinued publication in Dayton. The plant was moved to The Dalles.

E. R. Burk started a little paper in 1894, but after one campaign it died. The material was purchased by the populists and the Peoples Press was launched. Its usefulness was ended after the proprietor got a state appointment. The plant was absorbed by the Courier.

The *Chronicle* was established in 1878. During its life time the office was twice destroyed by fire. Although its losses were heavy on each occasion, it soon revived and has never missed an issue.

All other papers started in Dayton have been political enemies of the *Chronicle*, excepting the Baptist Sentinel, and the Inlander while conducted by Matzger Brothers.

The *Chronicle* has watched them come and go as shadows fall across the landscape, darkening the scene of action for a time, but harmless in their endeavors to mislead the public and obstruct prosperity.

[Ed. Note: Still the same newspaper but now known at the *Dayton Chronicle*.]

MERRY
CHRISTMAS
2002



1908 0229

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

111th Publication

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

January 24, 2003

HERE'S THE SHOE BOX BUT FIRST READ ABOUT "OPERATION RECOGNITION"

DIPLOMAS FOR WORLD WAR II VETERANS WHO DID NOT FINISH HIGH SCHOOL DUE TO THEIR MILITARY SERVICE

Information from the April, 2002, "Policy News" published by Washington State School Directors' Association.

The 2002 Legislature passed a bill allowing districts to issue high school diplomas to World War II veterans who did not graduate because of their service in the war. The authority is optional for school districts. [Dayton School District has chosen to enter into the program.]

Legislation limits eligibility for the diploma to veterans who meet the following criteria:

- Left high school before graduation to serve in World War II;
- Honorary discharged from the armed forces of the United States; and
- Scheduled to graduate from high school after December 31, 1940 and before December 31, 1950.

Veterans are eligible for the diploma even if they earned a high school equivalent certificate or are deceased.

For an OPERATION RECOGNITION DIPLOMA application, contact:

WASHINGTON STATE DEPARTMENT OF VETERANS AFFAIRS

1011 Plum Street, Building 5, 2nd Floor

P. O. Box 41150

Olympia, WA 98504-1150

(800) 562-2308

www.dva.wa.gov.

he received while a member before entering the regular army.

Dean Brown of the U. S. Marine Corps, who spent 21 months overseas, gave some of the highlights of his stay on Bougainville and Guadalcanal. Dean is a member of Carlson's Raiders, has seen a lot of action in the Pacific and has many pictures and trophies which he discussed. The pictures were instructive but gruesome, and showed the conditions under which our boys are fighting.

The first 12 days on Bougainville were hell, it rained every day, and the smallest mud puddle was about 10 miles square, said Dean. He said every puddle was from ankle to waist depth. He said they took very few prisoners on that island as they were tricky and could not be trusted.

Paragraph Items of Servicemen

Chronicle-Dispatch August, 1945

Janet Kitterman Tofte of the army nurse corps arrived home Friday morning from a California hospital, to welcome her husband, Al Tofte, who has returned from Italy. Janet met him in Spokane Monday, and they will spend most of his furlough here. Janet was given only a 15-day leave.

Gerry Montgomery has reported to Santa Ana, California, after being home on a 30-day furlough. He recently returned from England.

J. C. Bender is on a 20-day leave from the navy base at Shoemaker, California. J. C. got on the same train with Mrs. Tofte at Portland, and they road on home together.

Pfc. Allen Anderson who has been in Europe with the 103rd Division, wrote his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anderson, that he has been transferred to the 47th Infantry and expects to be in the army of occupation. A P-X was opened at his based not long ago and he said he had a chance to buy chocolate bars for the first time in months. He said he ate them all in two days and now must wait his turn before securing more because they still come in limited amounts.

NOW FOR THE SHOE BOX

For new readers, it really is a SHOE BOX full of news articles, mostly about World War II, collected by Lois (Stearns) Boyle's family.

VETERAN OF MANY BATTLES IS HOME

Chronicle-Dispatch March, 1944

Pfc. Dean Brown of the U. S. Marine Corps, who has seen action at Makin, Guadalcanal and Bougainville, is here to spend part of a 30-day furlough at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Z. Brown.

He has been in service since December 29, 1941, has been all over the South Pacific, and has so far never encountered a serviceman from home, although he has missed meeting several by a matter of hours, he has since learned. He has taken part in some mighty tough engagements, and in one of these his whole battalion was cited for unusually courageous action. He has not yet had a tussle with one of the more treacherous enemies in the tropics,

malaria, and he looks fit for any other assignments that may be given him upon his return to his duty. He will report back to Camp Pendleton the latter part of the month.

TELLS OF HARDSHIPS ON BATTLEFIELDS

Chronicle-Dispatch March, 1944

At Wednesday's meeting of the Washington State Guard Reserve, members were instructed to the use and handling of hand grenades by Captain Whipple. The demonstration covered demolition, gas and fragmentation grenades and the method of handling and throwing them under different circumstances. Further instructions will be undertaken by the members when the company will be able to train out of doors in the spring.

A number of visitors were present, and when called upon for a few words, Dick Daggett, former member of the company, now on furlough from Camp Gruber, was high in his praise about the basic training

Dayton's Main Street and More - The Old and The New - 111th 1/24/03

Has Lively Story On Belgium Bulge

Chronicle-Dispatch March, 1945

Because they had not heard from him since last summer, friends of Alvin Burdick were not a little worried. For so long he had written regularly; then silence. We are told the Red Cross had been contacted and word was sent back that Alvin was on a secret mission and could not write. Then last week Mr. and Mrs. Todd Lowe received a mimeograph Valentine card from Alvin and on it he had a note which read, in part, "We are cooking Hitler's goose over a low fire over here and expect to be home before too long." He also enclosed the following account from their organization paper:

With the Ninetieth Division—With the Bastogne bulge deflated and nearly depressed to the Siegfried Line, the story of Lt. Gen. George S. Patton's "Blackout Punch" can now be told.

Swinging the bulk of his Third Army from attacking positions in the Siegfried Line to the critical southern flank of the Nazi spearing in Luxembourg, Patton slammed a holding force into the German pressure and prepared the stage for the smash that was destined to liquidate the Bastogne salient.

Under cover of a raging blizzard, the 90th Division—experienced trap closer of Falaise and Metz—was sneaked from positions along the Saar to a point east of Bastogne.

All division identification was camouflaged on the vehicles. The famous "T-O" (Texas-Oklahoma) insignia worn on the helmets and garments of the fighting 90th personnel was covered with tape or erased from view. On January 9, like mysterious marauders bent on destruction, Patton's "Blackout" Division lay poised, ready to strike in the white quilted hills of the rugged Ardennes.

On January 9, Major William DePuy, commanding the 1st Bn., 357th Inf., received the order to attack and occupy the town of Berle. Other American units having been in contact with the enemy in this locality looked on the attack with skepticism. They had been trying without success to take this objective for some time. After spending the night out in the woods in sub-zero weather the battalion jumped off to take the town on this day. The battalion was led by Major DuPuy through thick woods thinly held by the enemy to the jump-off position. A Company, led by Capt. George Spaeth, was to make the main effort, supported by fire from C Company, plus a task force of tanks and destroyers led by Capt. Arnold W. Thompson, and on platoon of E Company led by Lt. Rast to attack the town from the southeast.

Under the aggressive leadership of Capt. Spaeth and due to the excellent coordination of supporting units and weapons, the town was occupied two hours later. One hundred and twenty-two prisoners were taken. The enemy left many dead on the field.

In the still cold of an overcast night on January 11, two battalions of the 359th infantry, led by Lt. Col. John Smith and Lt. Col. Robert Booth, swept silently into the assault on the German positions controlling a vital road center in the vicinity of Doncols at the base of the threatening bulge, six miles southeast of Bastogne. It was through this nerve center of connected highways that the Germans were receiving essential supplies for their mad dash to the west.

The crunch of the doughboys' feet on the crusted snow was the only sound that shocked the winter stillness.

The tanks and armored vehicles had been left behind. It was an infantry effort that moved with the lightning silence of a spark along a powder fuse. Through three lines of German outpost defense, the 90th Division Yanks moved across the frozen terrain. Quietly they touched off the surprise which caught the Germans literally sleeping at their posts. For awhile all our boys had to do was step up to the napping Nazis, shake them by the shoulder and invite them to the PW cage. Said Lt. Col. Donald Gorton, regimental executive officer: "One German battalion commander, completely confused, erroneously mistook the quiet Americans for his own troops, attempted to organize them in the blackness of the night, and discovered too late his costly mistake. He was promptly seized and sent to the rear."

Alerted by early morning, a column of German tanks and trucks sought escape from the jaws of the 90th trap. But Patton's "blackout" punch was ringing the bell. American tanks were rushed to the mouth of the only escape route. At close range they chewed at the Nazi column, destroying five enemy tanks, several half-track vehicles and killing and dispersing the attending personnel. The midnight raid resulted in the capture of 250 prisoners, four new 88 mm guns and the seizure of the vital point in the German supply line.

Quietly, Gen. Patton was smashing the Bastogne bulge with an unidentified power. The German high command sought verification of a well-grounded suspicion. Orders were published directing all German personnel in the Bastogne salient to be alert for the identification of the 90th Division. The Orders were captured by the 357th Infantry.

Cloaked in a shroud of security, the division

struck again. This time the assault was launched against the strongly held town of Header-Vampach, three miles north of Doncols. The third battalion of the 358th Infantry ran into intense German artillery and small arms fire in the small woods south of the town. The battle became a match of wits.

Softly as a whisper, but potent as dynamite, the first battalion of the regiment commanded by Major Arthur M. Nichols, Jr., stole the left flank of the German position. In two hours the entire fighting force had covered four kilometers to assume positions on a wind swept hill northeast of the town. A salvo of 14 artillery battalions plastered the German positions with shells. And behind the withering curtain of fire, 300 Americans raced, shouting and shooting over the slopes of the flanking hills to out-manuever the confused German defenders.

Six hundred prisoners were prodded from the basements and shelter of the village houses.

The mysterious power of Patton was rolling up the southern flank of the shivering bulge of Bastogne. The 358th Infantry moved northeast and grabbed the town of Oberwampach and the trend of the battle changed. From a campaign of security and maneuver of action, became a slam-bang affair of attack and counter attack. In a frantic effort to smash the "blackout punch," the Germans converge on spearhead elements in Oberwampach. Within a period of 24 hours Nazi infantry and armor launched a series of five major counter attacks, which were hinged so closely together that the sequence of assault was almost broken.

At 3.30 a.m. on the 17th of January, 40 SS troops together with four tanks and assault guns rushed into the village bent on recapture of the strategic point. The Yanks let them come until they were at point blank range at which time the Yank volley of fire ripped the Nazi ranks to pieces and 23 of the enemy lay dead in the street. In 15 days the 90th Division stripped the laboring wermacht of 2713 prisoners, 31 tanks, 12 self-propelled guns, 75 trucks, 29 half-tracks, 10 105mm. guns, 33 120mm. mortars, 4 88mm. guns, 19 other assorted large weapons, 500 small arms. From Luxembourg the 90th Division of Maj. Gen. James A. Van Fleet has turned east again towards the west wall.

Word From Sgt. Robert Breeze

Mrs. Tony Fanciullo, who recently received word that her brother, Sgt. Robert Breeze has been liberated from a Japanese prison camp, got a telegram last Thursday saying he had landed in Oakland, Cal., and that his condition was "fair."

The message was interpreted to mean that his health has not suffered any impairment.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

1908 0220

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795 112th Publication

February 21, 2003

The Dreamland/Liberty Theatre & The Klu Klux Klan in Dayton

<p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Oct. 19-20-21 I WANTED WINGS with Ray Milland Brian Donlevy</p> <p>Wednesday Only October 22 THE MYSTERY SHIP with Paul Kelly Lola Lane</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Oct. 23-24-25 MAGIC IN MUSIC Provided as Hard Boiled Canary with Susan Foster Allen Jones</p> <p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Oct. 26-27-28 LIFE BEGINS FOR ANDY HARDY with Mickey Rooney Judy Garland</p> <p>Wednesday Only October 29 MEDICO OF PAINTED SPRINGS with Chas. Starrett Sons of Pioneers</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Oct. 30-31-Nov. 1 DANCE HALL with Cesar Romero Carol Landis</p>	<h3>PROGRAM</h3> <p>of the</p> <h2>Liberty Theatre</h2> <p>Dayton, Washington</p> <p>PROGRAM OF SHOWS From AUGUST 24 TO NOVEMBER 1 Subject to Change Without Notice.</p>	<p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Aug. 24-25-26 ROAD TO ZANZIBAR with Bing Crosby Bob Hope</p> <p>Wednesday Only August 27 HIDE ON VAQUEBO with Cesar Romero Mary Beth Hughes</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Aug. 28-29-30 HERE COMES TIE NAVY with James Cagney Fat O'Brien</p> <p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Aug. 31-Sept. 1-2 THE BIG STORE with The Marx Brothers</p> <p>Wednesday Only September 3 STREET OF MEMORIES with Guy Kibbee Lynn Roberts</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Sept. 4-5-6 MOON OVER BURMA with Dorothy Lamour Robert Preston</p> <p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Sept. 7-8-9 MOON OVER MIAMI with Don Ameche Betty Grable</p> <p>Wednesday September 10 FOR BEAUTY SAKE with Ned Sparks Joan Davis</p>	<p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Sept. 11-12-13 A VERY YOUNG LADY with Jane Withers Nancy Kelly</p> <p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Sept. 14-15-16 CAUGHT IN THE DRAFT with Bob Hope Dorothy Lamour</p> <p>Wednesday Only September 17 WASHINGTON MELODRAMA with Frank Morgan Ann Rutherford</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Sept. 18-19-20 RANGERS OF FORTUNE with Fred MacMurray Pat Morrison</p> <p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Sept. 21-22-23 THEY MET IN BOMBAY with Clarke Gable Rosalind Russell</p> <p>Wednesday Only September 24 THE BRIDE WORE CRUTCHES with Robt. Armstrong Edgar Kennedy</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Sept. 25-26-27 LAS VEGAS NIGHTS with Phil Egan Bart Wheeler</p> <p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Sept. 28-29-30 BLOSSOMS IN THE DUST with Groer Garson Walter Pidgeon</p>	<p>Wednesday Only October 1 THE PENALTY with Edward Arnold Lionel Barrymore</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Oct. 2-3-4 MAN HUNT with Joan Bennett Walter Pidgeon</p> <p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Oct. 5-6-7 ONE NIGHT IN LISBON with Fred MacMurray Madeline Carroll</p> <p>Wednesday Only October 8 LONE WOLF TAKES A CHANCE with Warren Williams June Storey</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Oct. 9-10-11 THE PEOPLE VS. DR. KILDARE with Lew Ayres Lionel Barrymore</p> <p>Sun. Mon. Tues. Oct. 12-13-14 BARNACLE BILL with Wallace Beery Virginia Weidler</p> <p>Wednesday Only October 15 PENTHOUSE MYSTERY with Ralph Bellamy Margaret Lindsay</p> <p>Thurs. Friday, Sat. Oct. 16-17-18 DOUBLE FEATURE SO YOU WON'T TALK with Joe E. Brown also Outlaws of the Pan Handle</p>
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Pat and Larry Higley submitted the above Liberty Theatre program. The program was found inside an old Bible of Hedwig Davis. She was the wife of Ed (Deke) Davis, a war bride from England. [They were the parents of Bill Davis, who lost his life in World II.] The Bible was in an old steamer trunk given to the Higleys by relatives.

Before the story went in a NEWSLETTER, I wanted to know the year the program would have been printed. I started guessing 1939 or 1940 because of the Andy Hardy show. I contacted Becky Leventis, a member of the Touchet Valley Arts Council, who is on the committee now to select movies for the Liberty Theater. She referred me to Randy Tewalt, an "old movie" enthusiast. I contacted him and WAS HE THE PERSON TO CONTACT! I gave him a couple names of the movies listed in the program. He checked his records and immediately gave the year, 1941.

Following are articles about the Dreamland and the Liberty Theater

Dreamland Theatre
Columbia Chronicle, November 26, 1910
It is now certain that the Dreamland theatre, under the management of Wm. Hammer, will open on the evening of December 5. For this occasion, besides

moving pictures, Mr. Hammer has arranged with the manager of the Pantages circuit for a high class vaudeville bill, introducing Charles and Madeline Dunbar in an act untitled "Father and Daughter at the Zoological Garden," which is said to be very clever. In this act there will be singing, talking and imitations of various animals. We believe the Ferg orchestra has been engaged for the opening week. Remember the date, December 5th.

The Dreamland Opened
Columbia Chronicle, December 7, 1910
The Dreamland theatre, under the management of Wm. Hammer, was opened to the public Monday night and that the new theatre is thoroughly appreciated by the public was attested by the generous patronage given the first performance. The house will seat 400 people and every seat was taken, and it is estimated that 50 more were standing throughout the performance. [Ed. Note: The dimensions of the building were the same as that of the existing Liberty Theater, which now seats about 155.]

Besides the moving pictures, the Dunbars gave a vaudeville sketch that was highly appreciated and was really better than the ordinary vaudeville acts. The Bingville sextet rendered an original song which was well received.

In opening the theatre, the Hon. John Brining, proprietor of the theatre, delivered an eloquent address welcoming the citizens to the new play house. Everybody who heard the remarks say that Mr. Brining never spoke better in his life.

Beginning Thursday evening and during the remainder of the week, the Dreamland will present vaudeville artists Mack and Benton, of the Pantages circuit, in comedy, dancing and singing. On Saturday there will be a matinee and the price will be only 10 cents.

The Dreamland becomes the Liberty Theatre
Columbia Chronicle, October 17, 1917

Manager Smith, who has so successfully operated the American Theatre for the past several years, has now extended his business enterprise to embrace a wider field and in doing this has purchased the equipment of the Dreamland and taken a long-time lease on the building

The American will be run as usual and the Dreamland, which will be known henceforth as the Liberty, will be used only for features that are drawing cards too great to be housed at the smaller theatre, and for the lyceum attractions.

The Liberty Theatre was destroyed by fire in December of 1919; rebuilt and reopened in 1921; closed in mid 1960's; restored and opened 11/2001.

Mary (Fry) Laughery mention to me several years ago an article she saw in the *Walla Walla Union-Bulletin* about the Klu Klux Klan being in Dayton in the early 1920's. I do not have much information, but definitely the Klu Klux Klan was in Dayton.

In setting up this page, I noticed that "Klu" was spelled "Ku" in the article from the newspaper; the other articles used "Klu." I looked up Klu Klux Klan in the dictionary, and I could not find it. I then looked up Ku Klux Klan. Following is the definition.

1. A secret society formed in the South after the Civil War to prevent Negro equality. 2. An anti-Negro, anti-Catholic, and anti-Jewish secret society founded in Georgia in 1915 and most active during the 1920's in both the South and other parts of the United States.

Ku Klux Lecturer Here.

Columbia Chronicle April 7, 1923

Dr. E. E. Curtis, pastor of the First Christian church of Vancouver, Wash., who is also exalted cyclops of the Ku Kux Klan of that city and an official lecturer for the national organization, addressed a capacity audience at the Christian church of Dayton Thursday night. He is a very convincing speaker and interestingly told of the circumstances which led him to become a Klansman, described his visit to the convention at Atlanta, and told of the study of Klancraft he made while in the south, the stronghold of the Ku Klux.

His business as a lecturer for the Klan is to dispel the prejudices which have grown up against the organization and to make public its real reason for being. He says the Klan has been growing at the rate of about 10,000 members per week, and anyone can readily see that it behooves him to thoroughly understand the purpose of such a powerful organization if possible.

Dr. Curtis declares that the Klan is neither a church nor a political party, but stand unequivocally for the espousal of the Protestant faith, America for

Americans and the Supremacy of the White Race.

KLU KLUX KLAN IN DAYTON DAYS PARADE -1923

From EARLY COLUMBIA COUNTY

The Klu Klux Klan was an active organization in Columbia county as late as 1923. The Dayton Chronicle dated, April 7, 1923, stated Dr. E. E. Curtis, pastor of the First Christian Church of Vancouver, Washington, spoke at the Christian Church of Dayton, giving the following facts about the Klu Klux Klan.

"The Klu Klux Klan is neither a church or a political party. They stand unequivocally for the espoused of the Protestant Faith, America for Americans and the Supremacy of the White Race."

The Klu Klux Klan marched in a parade down the Main street of Dayton at a Dayton Days celebration on June 8, 1923. The marchers dress in long white robes, which covered their clothing down to their shoes. They wore white peaked hats with a white cloth over their faces also. Some rode on horses, which were also covered with white cloth, including their heads. There was an American flag carried by the rider at the head of the parade. There were about 300 men who took part in the parade of the Klu Klux Klan on that day.

In the evening of the same day, when the crowd was leaving the fairgrounds from having watched the Dayton Days show, a large fiery cross lit up the evening sky from Rock Hill. The vivid cross could be seen from all over town. It burned with leaping flames and was an awesome sight in the darkness.

The cross had been made from a trench dug from the hillside in the form of a cross. It was filled with wood shavings and sawdust which was then soaked in kerosene, awaiting the exact time to be set afire. It was a very impressive sight to the people of Columbia County.

The following article is a research paper written on the Klu Klux Klan.

The Klu Klux Klan in Dayton

One of the surprising discoveries about Dayton history is that immediately after the first World War, there was a large group of men who belonged to the Klu Klux Klan.

In 1923, during the DAYTON DAYS

parade there were about 150 [EARLY COLUMBIA COUNTY stated 300] men dressed in white sheets and hoods who marched up main street. Some of the women said it made cold chills run up and down their spines when they saw them.

In trying to find out just why such an organization could become popular in such a conservative little town as Dayton, only two ideas come forth. First, they were supposed to be organized against the Catholics. Rumors were spread that the Catholic priest had an arsenal in the basement of the church, with much guns and ammunition. Nobody seems to know how such a preposterous rumor could have started, but many of the Catholics were a little uneasy during the time.

Second, the K K K seemed to think that they were to monitor the morals of the community, so they ran a few drunks out of town. Mostly though they burned crosses near Rock Hill and paraded in white sheets. Buzz McConnel said that as boys they hid in the bushes and watched them while they burned the crosses.

Adelaide McBride was working as a telephone operator at the time. She was much surprised one morning when she went to work about 7:00 in the morning, to see a piece of paper on the door of one of the houses she passed. On the paper in big letters it said:

"GET MARRIED BEFORE NOON
TODAY, OR ELSE!!"

K K K

The couple who lived in the house were evidently living together without benefit of clergy. They did get married before noon.

The K K K had an upsurge all over the country at this time. It probably appealed to veterans who missed the excitement of war and to those who hadn't gone to war and felt a need to show their patriotism by joining a militant organization.

EARLY COLUMBIA COUNTY



The Klu Klux Klan in Parade, Main St. Dayton, 1923



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Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795 113th Publication

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

March 21, 2003

THE BOTTOMLESS SHOE BOX

The Shoe Box contains hundreds of newspaper clippings collected mostly in the 1940's. The Shoe Box issues started with the 58th issue, August 24, 1998. With this issue there have been 17 Shoe Box issues.

LETTER FROM CHUCK MEAD

Chronicle-Dispatch November 16, 1944

Chuck Mead is stationed somewhere in the South Pacific and on an island of some pretense. A while back he made a trip across the island and visited a settlement beyond the range of most GIs stationed on the island. He says the following:

We got to take a trip yesterday. I still can't figure out how everything went so well. Was sure expecting to have something go haywire before we could start.

I had put in for a vehicle, and luckily got the one I wanted. We started at five in the morning because there's a mountain pass up here that we had to hit at a certain time. It's a one-way pass 29 miles long and what I mean it's strictly a one-way affair. The PC we had is a fairly wide affair and there were plenty of places where I could look down and see just a few inches of road and then a whole lot of space. Several times I had to back up to get around the hairpin corners. Would have given anything (almost) to have had a camera and half a dozen rolls of film.

It took nearly six hours driving each way; you can bet your boots I was a tired cookie when I got back about nine last night. Fourteen of us fellows went, we took our lieutenant along too. The old boy is from New York City and he knows absolutely nothing about the country. The scenery was really beautiful though, it reminded me a lot of home. There were a lot of cattle and quite a few pretty nice looking horses.

Guess there aren't very many GIs get up that way because when the natives heard us coming, they would run out with bananas, pineapples and eggs. Guess they'd found out that eggs were pretty much of a treat to us.

The natives themselves seemed a lot

cleaner up that way. We tried to get some souvenirs and stuff, but they don't go much for that sort of thing or maybe we didn't find the right place.

Went down to the beach to look for cat-eyes and shells, but the tide was so far in we didn't have much luck. It sure seemed funny to walk into a little store there and see cans of Van Camp's beans, Libby's canned fruit, and Colgate toothpaste. Incidentally they sell everything from soup to nuts in the same store.

I did get one souvenir of the trip however, in the form of a bright red sunburn on my face. I was wearing my overseas cap and where it came down on my forehead, there's a white spot. It looks kinda funny but sure doesn't feel so good. Can't understand why I burned so easily, because I had a good tan. Guess I'll live through it though and had a lot of fun even if it was a lot of work getting organized and driving all the way.

PARAGRAPH ITEMS OF SERVICEMEN

Chronicle-Dispatch November 16, 1944

Kenneth Russell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Don Russell, has completed boot camp at Farragut and is or was home on leave.

Ed Davis reports his son, Bill Davis, in the marines and at the moment, is stationed somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands.

On the radio program, "The Army House," Sunday, Bob Butler, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Butler recently of this city but now of Colfax, was mentioned as among those on a bombing mission over Japan. The last we knew of Bob he was a fighter plane pilot.

Don Newby, a marine with much South Pacific duty to his credit, now stationed in California, was home on furlough last week.

Clarance Stedman finished marine boot camp at San Diego and was home on a ten day furlough. He reported back to Camp Pendleton the first of this week. Clarence had won himself some medals for fancy work with a rifle.

Elwood Dunlap, who has been long in the South Pacific, writes that he expects to be home on leave by Christmas, according to information from his sister, Mrs. Fred Dorr.

Louis Ellis wrote his folks a letter they have just received telling them the letter was written in a fox hole in the Philippines. Clyde Woodworth is thought to be in that invasion since he was a member of the 24th division.

V Vaughn Hubbard, who is with a navy land-based bomber outfit says, since his first experience with Jap bombing, "No more will I lay in bed and try to go back to sleep after the air raid warning. Believe me at the first warning I'm getting out and into my fox hole." This he had written the day after his first night raid, which, he said, was really something. Since then other word has come that the Japs raid their station nightly. Vaughn also told of some marines who found a case of Jap silk hosiery in one of the caves on the island. The marines brought the stuff down and sold it to the navy aviators.

Gene Lentz 2nd division 6th marines, has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Montgomery. He returned to Klamath Falls, Oregon where he is stationed for a rest period after 23 months in the South Pacific. Gene is a radio operator and was among the first to land at Saipan, Tinian, Tarawa and Guadacanal.

Mrs. Roy Daggett has more news indicating that her son, Dick, was in the battle between Nancy and Metz.

Lt. Douglas Keating, who has been with the U. S. army air forces in India and China for some time, was recently advanced to the rank of captain, according to word received by his grandmother, Mrs. C. A. Booker. Captain Keating has been stationed at some of the advance bases in China lately rendered useless, and it is believed his group is to be transferred soon to a position where it can be of assistance to U.S. ground forces.

Another Veteran In Service Station
Chronicle-Dispatch March, 1946

Wallace McCauley, returned veteran, has gone into partnership with his dad, Eldon McCauley, in the operation of the service station at the corner of Main and Second. Wallace was 22 months in the European theatre, and his service record shows he went into Normandy D-day plus 10 and was wounded and hospitalized on the 17th. He got back into the fighting before the Belgium push by the Germans and he and his outfit helped break up that play. He and his outfit also were the first American troops to cross the Elbe river in Germany and hold their positions.

All this may not amount to much as a service station operator's qualifications, but Wallace has also had a considerable experience in this line, before the war as well as since. The McCauleys say they are now in a lot better position to properly take care of their trade which will include a complete service station line.

Bowman Feels Lucky For Stateside Duty
Chronicle-Dispatch December, 1945

Okinawa, Nov. 25, 1945

I want first of all to thank you for sending me the C-D. Believe me when you are this far away from home you really enjoy reading news from your hometown. I don't think I miss reading a single item in the paper.

At last I have left that good Stateside duty which I enjoyed for over two years. I really realize now how fortunate I was to be stationed in the States for so long.

We left San Francisco at 9 p.m. on June 26th. The lights of the city were a sight which I shall never forget, and I hope it won't be long before I see them again. It was just my luck to get seasick on the first day out, but I got over my seasickness by the second day. We made stops at Pearl Harbor, the Marshall Islands, and the Carolinas. The trip across took 42 days. We arrived in Okinawa on August 6th.

The first week here we slept on the ground in pup tents, I really know now what mud is. We slept and waded around in the mud 24 hours a day for the first month. Until the end of the war we had to put up with air raids nightly. There was never any damage to speak of. Four days

after we debarked from our ship it was torpedoed and 16 men were killed. There was great excitement here the night we received the news the war was over. It seemed like all the guns on the island let go at once. The sky was filled with gun fire.

Since our arrival we have built one of the nicest camps on the island, and the only aviation supply depot in this area. Our camp is located in a draw which is the one thing we are really thankful for since the last typhoon nearly wiped some of the camps off the island. We had our doubts as to the ability of our camp to withstand the storm. The wind was so strong it took the roof off of our chow hall and blew about 15 of our tents down. We spent the night of the storm playing cards in our tent as everyone was afraid to go to sleep. We had to wear our rain clothes even inside because the rain poured through the tent like it was made of screen.

The supply depot is going out of commission, and we are busy preparing material for shipment back to the States. We are hoping to return to the States after this job is done.

I hope it won't be too long before I can be back in dear old Dayton again.

John Bowman

RAY SWITZER
MAY BE HOME BY XMAS
Chronicle-Dispatch November 29, 1945
[Letter written to the *Chronicle-Dispatch*]

...Some of the later papers have been carrying articles of the fellows out here and also the outfits that they are in and I hope to look up Charles Mead if his outfit is still around. If you have the address of any of the fellows anywhere around the Tokyo Bay area, I'd like to try to look them up in the rest of the short stay here. In-so-far as we know at present we will be leaving here around the first of the year for the place that we have learned to call "God's Country."

My ship entered Tokyo Kaiwan the same day that the rest of the fleet did and you can be sure that the entire event will be told again and again by the men on this tender. As you may have heard, such ships as ours have been the ones up near the front that have kept the fleet in shape for this last drive and we hardly expected

to be assigned to the Occupation Force. At the time it was understood that the Nips were asking for peace, we were well on our way up to our destination where we would join with a large force of auxiliaries and then wait for the order to come on in. We steamed off the coast for nine or ten days before those orders came through.

On September 1st we came alongside the dock here in the Naval Base and will be here until we leave for the States I guess. Of course our coming alongside the dock enabled us to get to look through many of the caves even before the Marines and Sailors placed guards on them. The once dreaded, HIJMS Nagato, was moored to a buoy here in the cove and already had a prize crew aboard. On the opposite side of the cove from our dock the Nips had all of the landing craft, destroyers, cargo ships etc. tied up, all flying the Black flag of surrender.

...For the past two weeks we have been having some cool and cold weather and Mt. Fujiyama has changed in appearance since our arrival as it is now covered with snow and the cold winds keep the clouds down low enough that one may see it for the entire day instead of just a few hours of an evening or morning.

As for the bombings of the cities, I'm sure that you have seen plenty of the pictures of the actual ruins so my description wouldn't make them any worse than they are. The people for the most part seem quite glad that the war is over and they are prospering by our presence here. Every time you go ashore you will be approached several times by some Nip wanting cigarettes or candy and in turn if you try to get a piece of silk or the ever popular kimono, you find yourself having to pay several times the true price. Also we did not issue our own currency but instead we are using the yen notes.

Thanks millions for sending me the paper and I hope that the day isn't too far away that I may drop in and see all of you in the home town for a few days.

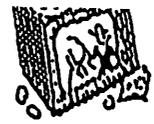
Another group walked to the
1943 B-17 crash in the Blue Mountains

I received a call from Floyd McCauley telling me that he, Frank Mock, Mitch Koch, Mickey Koch, Gene Bassett, Don Abel in 1943 walked from Robinette to Mountain Top to see the wreckage.



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FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

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BAILEYS + DONLEYS = BAILEYSBURG FURNITURE

Dayton Chronicle 1963 - Excerpts

Jeremy and Luvina Bailey with their six children and Jeremy's father, Daniel, left Waterloo precinct, Linn County, Oregon, in December of 1871, with two-month-old baby, George William Bailey, father of Evelyn Bailey Bender, who is now 92 years young and living in Walla Walla.

They started out with their household goods in wagons pulled by a team of horses and a yoke of oxen. With baby George fussing with severe earaches, they hadn't gone far when they lost a steer and a horse from snakebite and poison. Jeremy was forced to continue the hard journey with but one horse and one steer hitched together. Arriving in Washington Territory in December, they stayed in Waitsburg a week before Jeremy came to Dayton to locate an area for a home place. He founded a home on that point of the North Fork of the Touchet near Dayton which has since borne the family name and is still known by many old-timers today as Baileysburg.

It was a small early-day community located on the north fork of the Touchet, 2½ miles south of Dayton. With the various enterprises of Jeremy Bailey and his sons, John, Grant and George, and later his son-in-law Robert Donley and his sons, Mark, Paul and John, their employees, a host of relatives in the area, Baileysburg was for many years a lively, enterprising burg.

While many men miss their opportunities to make their mark or fortune, Jeremy, like many others, knew how to seize them. Industry, economy and good judgment were tantamount in Jeremy's success in making the most of the opportunity in locating on the North Fork of the Touchet for his furniture factory and in securing a water right much larger than he needed.

Jeremy was born east of Cleveland, in Geauga County, Ohio, May 15th, 1833. His father, Daniel, an uncle Cyrus, and his grandfather Iddo, and a David Partridge, had built a sawmill in Russell Township, Geauga County in late 1833. When Jeremy and his father were in Oregon from December 1862 to December 1871, Jeremy was a wagon maker and cabinet maker while Daniel, a millwright and wheelwright, operated a brick yard. With their combined experience, Jeremy and Daniel immediately recognized the splendid water power the Touchet could provide.

As early as 1876, Bailey & Co. had a chair and furniture factory. It was an extensive

establishment, having a fine water power, and every facility for building up a large business.

Jeremy's furniture factory had a view to supplying local wants besides supplying the upper country. The factory gave the local populace the opportunity to patronize a home industry - to save money by avoiding high freight costs, obtain a better article and keep money in circulation at home.

Jeremy's factory and mill was run by water power as rivers with sufficient fall were always available to furnish such power. And it was fairly easy, if no waterfall was at hand, to bring the water out a few hundred feet upstream and bring it down by flume or ditch and secure a sufficient fall. It wasn't always easy, however, to keep the dam in working order. Jeremy and his sons and later Robert Donley and his employees spent many a day repairing the dam. The head dam that furnished them power would frequently wash out by high water during a winter chinook or a spring freshet.

The Hatleys, John and Jane, arrived in Dayton in 1872 and soon had a sawmill in the mountains near Dayton. The mill operated on Hatley Mountain (now called Cahill) after the timber family. The Hatleys were identified with sawmill operations and owned and operated several mills at various points in the area where virgin timber was accessible. John and Jane were the parents of four sons and four daughters.

Jeremy established a planing mill, sash and door factory in January 1878. He manufactured sash, door and window frames, moldings, brackets, and did all kinds of turning at short notice and on reasonable terms. He had the capability of doing all kinds of scroll sawing and made coffins and coffin trimming.

In 1878 Bunnell Bros. in Dayton, on Main Street opposite Waits' Mill, offered washboards manufactured by J. Bailey. Jeremy also made broom handles, rolling pins, ax handles, potato mashers, and cheese and butter molds. The manufacturing of these articles at home using local raw materials enabled local dealers to undersell imported articles. This provided quite a savings to the local population and newly arriving immigrants as freight up river was very high.

The Touchet, upon which Jeremy had his various enterprises, was a beautiful little river upon which Dayton depended on for its water power. However, at times, it grew obstreperous and sought new channels.

In June of 1880 Robert Donley arrived in

Dayton seeking a good location for a furniture factory. In town he inquired about a good water right and was referred to a Baily party on the North Touchet. Donley investigated the water power potential of Jeremy's water right. He soon won the confidence of Jeremy, purchased half the water right, and they spent many long years attending strictly to planing and furniture enterprises.

The dam for Jeremy's water right was built about a quarter of a mile above the factories. The mill race was separated into two - one a source for Donley, the other a source for Jeremy. Jeremy put his part into the flume, got a waterfall and a water wheel to run his machinery. Robert had a penstock with a turbine.

Robert Donley had extensive knowledge of machinery to start a manufactory. In February 1880 Donley establish a furniture manufactory at Bailey's planing mill. He put in first class machinery with the intention to turn out furniture cheaper and in better shape than can be elsewhere procured. He was prepared to furnish rawhide and wood seat chairs, bedsteads and furniture of every description.

In the spring of 1881 Lenora Jane Bailey, eldest child of Jeremy and Luvina Hatley Bailey, married Robert Donley. By this time Bailey and Donley were manufacturing the aforementioned chairs, cottage and panel bedsteads, tables, stands, bureaus, safes, and a variety of other furniture.

The Elder Bros., located on First Street in Dayton, started a broom factory in May 1881. Their brooms were manufactured from broomcorn grown in the county and the handles were furnished by Bailey's Mill.

In 1884 Baileysburg had a population of over sixty people. It contained one church, a planing mill, a sash and door factory, a chop mill, and a furniture manufactory in the business part of the burg. The remainder of the burg included fourteen dwelling houses.

In early 1887 Donley was in partnership with Joseph Cherry at Bailey's Mill. They manufactured soft and hardwood furniture. They used ash, maple, birch and imported hard wood for custom work. Native woods used in the manufacture of furniture were pine, fir, cottonwood, and occasional creek woods.

D. B. Kimball, Dayton dealer in imported furniture and undertaking wares, kept a full line of Donley furniture on hand - rawhide, chairs, cottage beds, turned and panel bedsteads in his showroom.

In July of 1889 Donley tore down the old furniture factory and put up a new and larger building, 88'x33', and ordered new machinery from Portland. The numerous changes made by Donley were rendered necessary by the demands of the trade. With the old plant he couldn't begin to keep pace with the orders. The new machinery room, 88'x33', accompanied a paint and finishing room, 24'x75', and a new warehouse, 24'x40'. Part of the old building left standing was used for storage of lumber and other articles. The list of machines included a panel planer, bandsaw gauge lathe, hand planer jointer, mortising and tenoning machines, chair seat machine, dresser and shaper, boring machine, three sand drums, one large one for cabinet saws. The machinery was operated by one of the best water powers in the county. A new penstock just completed gave a fall of sixteen feet.

In 1890 a tour of Donley's furniture factory revealed a most efficient operation. At the rear of the factory, logs and rough timber were first admitted. By the time the rough lumber passed through the systematically arranged machines through the entire length of the building, it was made into one or more pieces of furniture. Mr. Donley made everything in the furniture line, but his principal trade so far had been in the common grades of chairs, tables and bedsteads. About six different kinds of wood were used, the favorite native wood for fine work being birch. The birch took an elegant finish and made a superior quality of furniture. The average amount of furniture shipped weekly was four loads. This, taken in connection with what was sold in the local market, made a good showing.

Donley employed eight men, who worked constantly, unless a freeze up for a short time in mid winter came. He had sixteen machines, all run by a thirty horsepower turbine wheel. Besides the large factory buildings, there were two large warehouses, and steam vat and a dry house. Most of the furniture being manufactured was made of native timber grown on the Touchet and in the Blue Mountains, and was said to be of very durable quality.

A short distance from the factory, J. Bailey ran a small chop mill, sash and door factory, and a shingle mill combined. The shingle mill had a capacity of 12,000 shingles a day.

In May of 1890, Ole Torgeson, a Norwegian cabinetmaker, dropped dead at his work bench at Donley's factory. This event necessitated the finding of another foreign cabinetmaker to take his place.

Donley went to Portland, Oregon, to find a foreign master cabinetmaker. He found such a man in John Frick, a native of Switzerland,

who had been in the employ of relatives in and about Portland. Donley was excited to have Mr. Frick as he felt foreigners were better trained in the trade as they learned the trade early in life. John Frick worked for sixteen years for Donley before his eyes failed him for the detailed work on custom orders.

Some examples of custom work by Donley and staff included a walnut counter table with finely finished native birch embedding in the office of George Baker in town in September 1894. In July 1897 a couple of card rooms of the Weinhard Saloon were fitted with tamarack panels, finished in hand oil to show the entire grain of the wood.

Baileysburg was somewhat depressed from the effects of the Panic of 1893, however, the burg carried on with furniture tasks on a smaller scale, while pursuing farming and mining interests. With the return to prosperity, Mr. Donley reported in November 1897 of sales during the past six weeks to be greater than the past four years! In February 1898 Donley had an order for 600 chairs of various kinds. During this period of prosperity he shipped carloads of furniture, mostly chairs, to Colfax, Pomeroy, Walla Walla, and other points in southeast Washington state. April orders for Kitchen Treasures in Donley's furniture shop came in faster than the output. Donley even sold draper sticks and reel arms and rollers made of hardwood. Baileysburg was full of excitement and a source of a lot of employment with the return of prosperity. Jeremy and his sons opened a shingle mill at the mouth of the Little Tucannon.

In later years when apples became important to the Touchet Valley, Donley had a fruit box factory in combination with his furniture factory. His fruit boxes were made of spruce and white fir. He also dealt in No. 1 white fir shingles and had interests in sawmill operations. He also had a farm at his Eckler Mountain ranch, which he named "Mt. Vernon."

In September 1915 Robert Donley was injured in a buggy accident while delivering some fruit. He never recovered from the injuries incurred in the accident and passed away a few days later.

In April of the same year Donley had overhauled his furniture factory to resume manufacturing furniture and boxes.

On the 27th of November, 1915, two bad fires burned the M. S. Hatfield barn and the Donley factory. For all practical purposes the death of Robert Donley and the burning of the furniture factory in 1915 ended the Baileysburg furniture era. Jeremy Bailey passed to his reward on June 10, 1920.

While the story of Baileysburg focuses on

the Baileys, Hatleys and the Donleys, it is also the story of residents and employees of the various enterprises of the burg. The Fricks, Torgesons, Osburns, Rivers, Rholands, Riddles, Gibsons, O'Neils, Hatfields, Allens, Kenoyers, Kneffs, Hollis, Crawford, Stearns, Redfords, Mohundros, Bishops, Crabbs and many other families and relatives share in the story.

TWO BAD FIRES THURSDAY

Dayton Chronicle November 27, 1915

Between half past two and three o'clock Thursday morning M. S. Hatfield of the Touchet was awakened by Bert Abel, who had noticed that his barn was afire, but got there too late to save any of its contents, as the blaze was well under way by that time. Mr. Hatfield has no idea how the fire could have started, but as there have been chicken thieves around lately, the opinion has been expressed by many, that a match dropped by a thief may have been responsible. In the barn Mr. Hatfield had 40 tons of baled hay, all his harness and saddles, a hack and buggy and many other things necessary on the farm, all of which were destroyed. There was no insurance on the barn or its contents, which are a total loss.

The burning brands from the building were carried as far down the creek as the Star school by a high wind that blew all night, and at about a quarter of six, it was noticed that the box and furniture factory at Baileysburg was on fire, probably having caught from an ember lodging in the pile of shavings always outside the building. Baileysburg people rushed to the scene to rescue some of the contents of the factory, but they were not removed far enough from the fire to escape some injury. The place was full of shavings, light wood, and other highly combustible matter that made a fire of such terrific heat that no one could get within many rods of it. The machinery was twisted and melted entirely out of shape by the heat and is hardly recognizable. The factory belonged to the Donley estate, and had not been insurable for more than ten years, owing to the ever present fire menace of shavings and boxes always about the building. It is probably that it will not be rebuilt.

BAILEYSBURG FURNITURE STILL EXISTS

**There was a Baileysburg Exhibit in
the Dayton Historical Depot
October-February, 2003.
Several pieces of Baileysburg
furniture, provided by owners in
the area, were on display.**



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Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER

115th Publication



THE NEW

May 23, 2003

MORE ABOUT THE MCCAULEY WAGON TRAIN TRIP AND THE SHOE BOX

Kip Dieringer found the following article in the newspaper while doing some research in the newspapers in the Library. The article pertains to the A. L. McCauley wagon train journey out west in 1865 written up in the 108th, 109th, and 110th issues of this Newsletter.

CROSSED WITH MCCAULEY

A Boy of Seven Who Came Along to Show His Father the Way.

Columbia Chronicle - May 28, 1892

Dayton, Wash. - I will try to give an account of my ship crossing the plains in the pioneer days. You need not expect a flowery story, as you will observe before I get through. The chances for an education in those days were quite different from what they are today. Here goes with my story anyway.

My father left his old home in the state of Illinois in the month of April in the year of 1865. As I was a lad not 7 years of age until the 27th of the month following our departure, of course I was obliged to go along to show the old man the way.

We were all ready to start, and a large number of others that were going in the same train had gathered at our place. There were also numerous relatives present to bid us goodbye and warn us of the big undertaking we were about to embark in, and tell of the dangers we would encounter. But a lad of my age always thinks it is a great thing to go along with a covered wagon, especially if "pap" is driving. I crawled right in and did not apprehend anything dangerous or wearisome about a short trip like that. I will have to omit dates and camping places, as I was too young to pay any attention to such things, but there may be many older ones that will send in their experience and give an account of these things; and you may swear that I was always around close.

Everything went along smoothly with me for a short time. Riding in a covered wagon was a picnic, but my father's team was composed of both horses and cattle, and the oxen soon became tender footed and had to be turned loose and driven behind the wagons.

About this time A. L. McCauley whose account of the trip has appeared in the Ledger, fell in with the train. He thought himself a brave man, and as he had had a "right smart" experience in traveling, especially since the war broke out, and was used to going in the

lead and had selected a great many safe camping places for himself during that time, the men thought he would be a good man to hide from the Indians, so he was elected captain. He went ahead and showed my old man the way. I being now relieved of this responsibility, stayed behind the train and drove the tender-footed oxen. When McCauley found a camping place, I always brought up the rear. That was not quite so much of a picnic as some of us old-timers have now-a-days at Shilo. I found out after driving the oxen a few days, that I was going "with" the old man.

For a week or two my job was not as bad as some who have never tried it might imagine. But six months of travel behind the wagons barefooted over sagebrush, sand toads, hot sand and gravel, rattlesnakes, prickly pears, etc., made me sometimes wish I had gone back when the old dog did, or that "pap" had sold me at the sale with the other property. In spite of my disagreeable situation, however, I kept trudging along bound to stay with the crowd. I thought my lot was a rough one when I saw other boys older than myself riding, and occasionally walking just for pleasure. I could not see where the fun came in and thought that if the opportunity was offered, I could stand it to ride all the time. I thought that I had a disadvantage until the Indians got all the stock.

I remember one night that our famous captain said he had found us a good, safe, camping place. The next morning the people were all right, but the horses and cattle were all gone.

For a while it looked like the whole train would have to walk. I did not care so much for myself, but I thought it would be hard on those that were not used to it.

During the day the men got a part of the horses back, and I was feeling pretty good, thinking the rest would get to ride, but along in the afternoon my joyful mood was suddenly changed. All the men excepting a few on the sick list were out after stock, when the captain and some of the other men came running into camp as fast as their horses could carry them. The captain got off his horse, apparently almost scared to death. He told the women that they would never see their men again; that the Indians were coming from every direction. That was in the Wood river country, and it made me feel pretty bad after walking so far. We were all frightened and some of the boys and myself found a hiding place in a wagon.

We got under a feather bed and waited, expecting ever minute that the Indians would come. They did not come, so we came out and found that the captain was feeling rather weak and had laid down to have a rest. Shortly after we came out, one of the men came in leading an Indian pony. It was then learned that the captain and some of the men with him had been running from some of the men belonging to the train, thinking they were Indians. The men found all of their horses but two and captured two Indian ponies. The next day we journeyed on and I felt more like walking, knowing that the others could ride. We did not meet with any more difficulty that seriously attracted my attention. We arrived on the Touchet at Waitsburg in October or November, and, don't you forget it, I had spent many a hot tiresome day having walked about all the way across the plains.

My father rented a farm on the Coppei for one year, and I had a chance to go to school at Waitsburg the following summer. The next year we settled in the Whisky creek hills, three miles from the school and my opportunities for schooling were always limited. After a few years the country had settled up enough to organize another school district, but by this time my father had gone into the sheep business and put me to herding them. I had to herd sheep for three years and most of the time afoot and barefooted at that. In those days high-heeled boots and gaiter shoes were a scarce article.

I have walked across the plains and all over the southwest part of Columbia and a great portion of Walla Walla counties when they were laying out wild and if I can't go to the world's fair without going on foot, I will not take it in, even if "Dad" goes in a covered wagon.— Ledger. R. A. Bundy

For Over Fifty Years

Columbia Chronicle - May 28, 1892

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

**ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER WAR
AND NOT FROM THE SHOE BOX**

Obeying Military Orders

Columbia Chronicle - May 28, 1892

The story is told in a French newspaper of Pierre Barlat, a poor laborer who lived in Sevres, near Paris, with his wife Jeanne, and their three children. Industrious, frugal, knowing nothing of the way to the wine shop, Pierre saved all his spare money, working harder and harder, and at last bought the tiny cottage in which they lived. It was a tiny cottage, indeed—built of stones with tiled roof, standing amid shrubs and covered with clematis. It always attracted the eye of the traveler, on the left, as he crossed the Sevres bridge.

Pierre and Jeanne worked, and scraped and saved until the little cottage was paid for, and made a feast when it was all done to celebrate their ownership. A landlord proprietor, to be sure, does not mind an occasional expenditure to entertain his friends.

All this Pierre and Jeanne had accomplished before the war of 1870 with Germany broke out. The conscription fell upon Pierre, who, moreover, was an old soldier and belonged to the reserves. A gunner he had been, famous for his skill in hitting a mark with a shell.

Sevras had fallen into the hands of the Germans, but the French guns were pounding away at them from the fort of Mount Valerien. Pierre Barlat was a gunner at that fort and one wintry day he was standing by his gun, when General Noel, the commander, came up and leveled his field glass at the Sevres bridge.

"Gunner," he said, sharply, without looking at Pierre.

"General." answered Pierre, respectfully saluting.

"Do you see the Sevres bridge over there?"

"I see it very well, sir."

"And that little cottage there, at the left, in a thicket of shrubs?"

Pierre turned pale.

"I see it, sir."

"It's a nest of Prussians. Try it with a shell, my man."

Pierre turned paler still and in spite of the cold wind that made the officers shiver in their great coats, one might have seen big drops of sweat standing out on his forehead; but nobody noticed the gunner's emotion.

He sighted his piece carefully, deliberately; then fired.

The officers, with their glasses, marked the effect of the shot when the smoke had cleared.

"Well hit, my man! well hit!" exclaimed the general, looking at Pierre with a smile. "The cottage couldn't have been very solid. It is

completely smashed."

He was surprised to see great tears running down the gunner's cheeks.

"What's the matter, man?" the general asked rather roughly.

"Pardon me, general," said Pierre, recovering himself. "It was my house—every thing that I had in the world!"

—Tid Bits.

Death of the Negro Giant

Columbia Chronicle - May 28, 1892

The giant colored man, who was traveling as a sideshow attraction with McMahan's circus, had one of his legs crippled by the cars at Ellensburg and amputation resulted in his death. J. H. Wells, who is arranging to build a big irrigation ditch in Kittitas county, gives the following account of the legal results and the disposition of the body:

"The coroner of the county was absent, and the duty of holding an inquest devolved upon a justice of the peace. A jury was regularly impaneled and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts. Then the body was boxed up and stowed away in the justice's office to await burial the following morning. During the night it occurred to the authorities that the body of the dead man had not been searched for personal effects. This oversight was remedied, and a search brought to light a revolver, \$10 in money and a gold watch and chain.

"What to do with the property was the next question, and the justice was appealed to. He looked up the law but had not found a way out of the dilemma, when someone suggested that a charge of carrying concealed weapons be entered against the dead giant. This suggestion was followed, so Mr. Wells says, and the dead man was adjudged guilty, a fine of \$10 and costs being imposed. The coin on the body satisfied the fine and the constable accepted the revolver for his costs, and donned the watch and chain.

"The body was then interred, but the matter did not end then, as a young physician wanted the body, saying he would give \$250 for it. A kindly and speculative resident agreed to furnish the cadaver and received \$200 and a note for \$50. Then he engaged two hobos, and by paying them \$25 each, the body of the giant was delivered to the Aesculapian."

—Yakima Herald.

ED. NOTE: Reading the newspapers from the late 1800's to the early 1900's is most interesting. The writings are elegant in many of the articles, and the stories are so descriptive. Many articles are global as seen by the article about the Frenchman. Also, one will see many articles from other

newspapers, and the advertising goes on and on. To this point, this newsletter was compiled from articles on two 8½x11 sheets of paper when copying to get the Bundy article.

NOW FROM THE SHOE BOX

Paragraph Stories About Service men
Chronicle-Dispatch October, 1945

Elwood Hansen, who has spent a lot of time with the army weather bureau on Christmas island, and elsewhere, is momentarily expected home. He was last heard from last week at Pearl Harbor.

The Hessel Kittermans received a telegram from their son, Dean, Saturday morning telling them he had landed at Boston and would soon be home. Dean was so long in England he had a notion to take out naturalization papers. Then he went to France right after D-day and saw a lot of action with an engineer outfit. Some time ago he wrote his folks he didn't think he could stand another Christmas away from home—he spent three of them overseas.

Winsel Abel wired his mother from Manila that he was on his way home. It has been five years since Winsel was home.

The Clark Dorrs last week received a telegram from their son, Jim, who has been in Europe, that he had landed in the U. S. and was headed home. Shortly after, they got another telegram from another son, Jack, saying his ship had put into a Pacific port and he would be home on leave. We just recently had a letter from Jack telling us about the sights of Tokyo bay and Japan. [Printed in the 58th and 66th issues.]

Clifton Henry McCauley, who had not been home in 30 months, recently returned with his honorable discharge. He was in the personnel department of the Ninth Air Corps, and was right behind General Patton's army all the time, hardly seeing a day that his outfit was not under fire.

He has six battle stars to his credit and that he did a good job is shown by the two unit presidential citations he shared.

Gilbert Cunningham who has been sailing the "bounding main" for two years 11 months and three days landed in Dayton last week after having been given a discharge at Bremerton on Monday. Most of Gilbert's service was with Uncle Sam's destroyer escort on the Atlantic, in the Mediterranean, European and American theaters. At the time of discharge he was fireman first class. Gilbert expects to go to work for Bozeman at Waitsburg,

MORE FROM THE SHOE BOX ANOTHER TIME



1888 1925

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER

116th Publication



THE NEW

June 20, 2003

Columbia County Courthouse - The oldest continuously operated courthouse in the state.

Columbia Chronicle 11/20/1886

The attention of strangers visiting our city is attracted by a fine building in the center of the public square, which has risen like magic during the past few months, and which is the pride of every citizen in the county, whose liver exercises its proper function as intended by Dame Nature. Approaching from the front we will attempt a description as it appears externally: The building proper is in the form of a Greek Cross and is 71 feet 8 inches, each way from outside to outside. The basement or jail is level with the ground and the walls are done in rustic work, showing blocks 18 inches wide with 3 inch channels. On a level with the floor of the first or office story is a heavy base 18 inches wide with 3 inches projection. At the base of the second story is a heavy belt course with Eastlake panels under each window. There are twenty-eight pilasters running from the ground to the cornice with a projection of 4 inches, showing a face of 22 inches. On the first floor there are nine single and four mullion windows and on the second floor ten single and six mullion windows, all with segment heads and furnished with heavy molded hoods and cast iron keystones. The cornice is formed of wood on the Italian style, with four pediments ornamented with large sub panels. The apex of each pediment is surmounted by a pedestal upon which will rest, over the front and rear entrances, a statue of Justice six feet high done in white metal. On each of the other pedestals will be placed a trade eagle on a half sphere, the spread of the bird being 6 feet with a height of four feet. The roof is one of the best that has ever come under our observation. It is formed of a Howe truss, cut up into hips and valleys on the Italian plan, covered with the very best lead plate roof tin put on in "standing groove." The roof is remarkably strong and is constructed with a view of carrying an immense weight of snow without endangering the walls. Eight ornamented flue tops with paneled faces extend six feet above the roof. The tower is started from the center of the roof, the base forming a large concave with ornamental brackets, above which is the balcony extending around the tower, formed of an ornamental balustrade composed of iron. The tower is furnished with four circular head mullion windows with heavy molded hoods, key-stone, etc., with a cornice corresponding with that on the main building. The roof is concave in form, surmounted by an ornamental iron cresting. Four bull's-eye windows extended for clock dials are placed in the concave, furnished with ornamental hoods with iron keystones, small gilt eagles being perched above. The stairways leading to the front and rear entrances of the office floor, land on porticos 8x18 feet, supported by six Corinthian columns, a balcony of the same size with ornamental iron balustrades being over each portico. The foundation of the building is formed as follows: First, a layer of concrete 12 inches deep and 56 inches wide, then 42 inches of stone work laid in pure cement, the brick work following with a footing 36 inches wide, drawn in to 21 inches, which is the thickness of the basement walls, the first

story walls being 17 inches and the second story 13 inches thick, respectively. In the basement is

THE JAIL,

the entrances to which are by vestibules under the front and rear stairways leading to the office story. Entering from the south we find one room to our left and another to the office story. Entering from the south we find one room to our left and another to our right, which are intended for the jailor or assistants and which are each 17 feet by 18 feet 6 inches. A corridor 15 feet wide extends through the building from front to rear. About midway of the building and on our right, are two brick cells each 7x12 feet, surrounded by an iron corridor. These cells are immediately beneath the treasurer's and auditor's vaults which are on the first floor above. To the left will be placed four steel cells of the newest and most approved pattern, furnished by the Pauly jail company of St. Louis. These cells are 5½x7 feet and are constructed of steel bars placed at right angles and riveted together. The bars are made of five strata of steel welded together, three soft and two chilled alternating with each other. The corridor surrounding these cells is made of the same material and by an ingenious contrivance is so arranged that the cell doors can be opened or closed by a lever operated from the outside. Inside the corridor is a wash sink and water closet and in each cell is a canvas hammock. In the northeast corner of the cell room is the kitchen, 18x20 feet, with good ventilation so that the smell arising from cooking victuals will not penetrate the upper floors. A sewer pipe also leads from this room to a sink hole outside the grounds. The floors of the cell rooms are concrete, gently sloping towards the center, where a sewer pipe takes away all water used in scrubbing. A special feature of the jail is that at no time can a prisoner reach the outside walls of the building. Light is furnished by eighteen windows properly guarded with iron bars and hung with weights and pulleys. The ceilings are 9 feet high and are lathed and plastered with two coat work, sand finished. Ascending the stairway from the front, which is 12 feet wide and constructed of brick and iron, we enter the first or

OFFICE STORY

landing in a vestibule 5x15 feet from which leads a hall 15 feet wide, running entirely through the building. On the right as we enter, we first reach the room intended for the clerk of the court, a light and pleasant office 18x19 feet; next is the auditor's office, 20x26 feet with a brick vault 7 feet 3 inches by 10 feet; next is the treasurer's office, 18x18 feet, with a brick vault 7 ft. 3 inches by 10 feet. Returning to the front and we find on our left a room 18x19 feet intended for the sheriff, immediately in the rear of which is the District Attorney's and grand jury room 20x26. We next come to the office of the superintendent of schools, a very cosy room 11x26, the probate judge's office, 16x18, being next and last on that side. The floors throughout the building are deadened by a layer of lime mortar beneath them. These rooms, hallways, etc., are wainscoted and the walls and ceilings done in

hard finish or three coat work. The ceilings are 14 feet high.

THE STAIRWAY

leading to the second floor starts from near the center of the main hall from both rear and front, branching off at right angles and landing in the upper corridor on each side. The stairs are built of buttress strings paneled on the face. The balustrade will be of ornamented bannisters 3 inches by 3 inches made of white oak, and double hand rail of black walnut 4 inches by 6. The newells will be octagon of black walnut 10 inches in diameter, swelled steps at the bottom of the stairs.

THE SECOND FLOOR

contains four rooms, and a corridor 11x68 feet, the latter being at the head of the stairs, a little in the rear of the enter of the building, and running at right angles with the corridor on the floor below. The courtroom occupies a space equal to 40x60 feet, though not a square, the sides in the vicinity of the judge's stand projecting eight feet beyond the body of the room. On each side of the room in the recess formed by the projecting sides, a balcony has been erected, capable of seating about thirty persons. These balconies are reached by stairways leading from the corridor. The entrance to the courtroom is made at the right and left of the judge's stand by two large doors. Between these entrances and surrounding the jury box, bar, witness stand, judge's and clerk's desks, an ornamental railing will be erected separating the sheep from the goats. Across the corridor from the courtroom are two jury rooms each 16x18 feet and a judge's chamber 15x16 feet. The ceilings on this floor are 10 feet high, that in the courtroom being finished with a large cove cornice 36 inches deep and running entirely around the room. The courtroom will be wainscoted in Eastlake style, grained in light oak with laurel and black walnut trimmings. All rooms on this floor will be done in hard finish or three coat work and all rooms in the building except the courtroom, wainscoted and finished alike. The rooms are all well ventilated and water will be carried to all parts of the building. Leading from the upper corridor is a stairway to the clock

tower, from which a fine view of the town can be had. The windows throughout the building are of the best quality of 26 oz. Belgian glass and will be furnished with four-fold inside blinds made of Port Orford cedar. The jail will be ready for occupancy about February 1st, and it is hoped the entire building will be ready before warm weather begins. It is the intention of the commissioners to have the grounds graded and seeded to grass, an ornamental fence constructed and shade trees set out early in the spring. Upon a rough estimate there have been used in constructing the building, 425,000 brick, 400 barrels of lime, 125 barrels of cement, 95,000 feet of common and 45,00 feet of clear lumber, 21,000 pounds of wrought and 22,000 pounds of cast iron exclusive of the steel cells. The total height of the building from the ground to the cresting of the tower is 86 feet, just one foot for each year of the century in which the building was constructed. The courthouse, involving an outlay in round numbers, of \$38,000, is one of the best constructed buildings on the coast. Every stroke of the hammer has been made and every stick of material has been selected with the one object in view; that of doing a good job and one that would reflect credit alike upon the county and the builders. Not one particle of the work has been slighted and the edifice stands today a monument to honest workmanship.

The contractors who are entitled to credit for this work are as follows: W. H. Burrows, architect and superintendent; A. J. Dexter, concrete, brick and cement work; Kribs, Bishop & Arnold, woodwork, plastering and finishing; Grupe Bros. furnished the lumber and a better lot never went into a building; Pearce & Edmiston did the mill work; Oppenheimer & Smith put on the roof and did the plumbing; Marshall, Roberts & Co., of Walla Walla, furnished all castings; the cement and plaster work was sub-let to Joseph Murray; the painting already done was by C. O. Kuhn and D. H. Hardin, the ornamental painting not yet having been contracted for. Every man around the building has taken a personal interest in seeing that his part of the work was done in the best manner. Not the least interested nor the ones least entitled to praise for the efficient and rapid manner in which the work has been

inaugurated and almost consummated, are our efficient county commissioners, Messrs. Fudge, Fields and Marquiss. The people, at the recent county election, recognized this fact when they re-elected Messrs. Fudge and Fields to the same office and Mr. Marquiss to the responsible office of sheriff.

We are under obligations to E. T. Wilson for the above well written description, as well as for many other favors during the past few weeks. This is a good time and place to say, what has been said in our hearing many times, recently, which is, that to E. T. Wilson and the *Chronicle* while under his management, is due more credit, for the erection of this stately building than to any other influence or agency. By constant hard work and persistent agitation in private, and publicly through the paper, he made the people see and appreciate the need of a courthouse, and then assisted them in removing the many stumbling blocks in the way. Honor to whom honor is due.

The Courthouse is restored

(Excerpts from the "Restoration Pamphlet")

For more than a century, citizens of Columbia County have been privileged to transact business in the oldest continuously operated courthouse in the state.

Local architect, W. H. Burrows, completed the drawings and superintended the building project in 1886 and 1887 while Washington was still a territory.

Over the years many alterations were made. In 1938, in the name of "modernization," the exterior was stripped of almost all ornamental detail - including the cupola. No trace has been found of the rooftop statuary, two Blind Justices and two American Eagles. Inside, ceilings were lowered and the graceful north stair removed.

Many original articles of importance such as the north stair banisters and decorative iron railings were stored in the attic. Through careful study of the structure, artifacts, and old photographs, the architects were able to provide meticulously accurate construction drawings.

Interest in the county's rich historical past and in the revitalization of Dayton spurred a decade of determined citizen effort to save the courthouse (1983-1993). A combination of private donations, foundation grants, and public funds has made restoration possible. The result is a building that once again reflects the spirit and pride of Columbia County and grandly serves as the center of government and community activity.

Cost of restoration - nearly two million dollars with only \$580,000 from Federal and State; the rest from private donations accumulated over 12 years.



1938 09250

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

July 18, 2003

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795 117th Publication

27th ANNUAL D.H.S. REUNION - IT IS ALUMNI WEEKEND ONCE AGAIN

Since the second edition of the *NEWSLETTER*, July 15, 1993, the Alumni Weekend has been featured yearly. Fifty-six classes have been listed, 1938-1992 plus 1936.

This year there are twelve class reunions - 1941, 1943, 1948, 1953, 1956, 1958, 1963, 1968, 1973, 1978, 1983, 1993. Since 1993 has not been featured in the *NEWSLETTER*, following are the names of the 1993 classmates.

Class of 1993

Adam Gemmel - Valedictorian
Melanie Hendrickson - Salutatorian
Katie James - Class President
Crystal Baker, Jennifer Beck, Rolando Cayetano, Jeremy Cox, Brandon Daugherty, Aran Donohue, Bill Geisen, Steve Gusse, Theresa Howell, Mark Hutchens, Rebecca Jones, Justin Laib, Steve Laws, Melonie Leseman, Aimee Lewis, Malinda Litchfield, Josh Lucas, Lisa Lonnais, Chris Mann, Teresa McCauley, John McElroy, Roxanne Morris, Rachel Mostek, Mike Nelson, Jeromy Phinney, Tokala Rockwell, Conrad Roughten, Roger Rundel, Maria Segraves, Elmer Segraves, Jeron Talbott, Erin Trump, Cynda Williams, Carmen Zacate

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 7, 1943

At Edwards

Eggs - 43 cents a dozen
Tomato Soup - 3 tins 29 cents
Fresh Milk Fray's Raw Milk 10 cents/Qt
Flour 49-Lb Sack - \$1.96
Pork & Beans 2 1/2 Lb Tin - 15 cents

At Penney's

Rayon Crepe Slip - \$1.29
Rayon Hosiery - 79 cents
Rayon Dress - \$2.98
Big Mac Overalls - \$1.39
Men's Jackets - \$6.00

At Safeway

Navel Oranges - 7 1/2 cents/Lb.
Sirloin Steak - 32 cents/Lb.
Potatoes U. S. 2's 50 Lbs. - \$1.29
Jergens Toilet Soap Bar - 5 cents

At the Liberty
Thursday-Friday-Saturday Nights
January 14-15-16, 1943

"Lady In A Jam"

Irene Dunn - Ralph Bellamy
Sunday-Monday-Tuesday Nights
January 17-18-19, 1943

"Footlight Serenade"

John Payne - Betty Grable
Wednesday, Thursday Nights
January 20-21, 1943

"Tough As They Come"

Dead End Kids

Friday-Saturday Nights
January 22-23, 1943

"Private Buckaroo"

Andrew Sisters - Dick Foran

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1/7/43

NOTICE

Due to government regulations, effective February 1st, 1943, no credit can be issued on any petroleum products. Therefore all Service Stations and Garages will be on a cash basis for all petroleum products.

Blue Mountain Service Station
Columbia Co. Grange Supply
Columbia Co. Farm Bureau
Low Motor Co.
McKinzie Chevrolet
Wm. O. Scott
Motorest Service Station
Richfield Service Station
Signal Service Station
Steve's
Shell Service Station
Texaco Service Station

Burns Hand With Hot Frying Pan Grease
The Chronicle-Dispatch - August 5, 1943

Mrs. Stanley Schirmer, operator of a service station, has been getting by with a lot of things around her service station. But she evidently has lost the woman's touch at homely things. Sunday, she severely burned one of her hands with grease, while getting dinner for her family. She has been laid off this week.

Eats Green Giant Peas in New Guinea

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 15, 1943

Workers at the Blue Mountain Canneries, Inc. who are making every effort to aid in processing food for the U. S. armed forces were interested to hear last week that Columbia county peas packed in the local plant are getting around in a big manner.

Joe Frantz, who was formerly employed in the local Manhattan club, wrote Miss Bonnie Forney, a cannery worker, that he is now in New Guinea and that numerous cases of peas from the Blue Mountain Canneries have been served the men in his company. To see the familiar label seemed to him like a letter from home.

Car Thieves Busy On Hill

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August 5, 1943

One night last week officers were called to the Levi Ankeny home on Syndicate hill to search for prowlers who were heard around midnight tampering with the car of Miss Faye Norris who was spending the night there.

The car was parked in the drive below the bedroom windows, and as the thieves attempted to extricate gas and tires their movements were plainly heard. As city and county officers arrived, they fled through the thick shrubbery to the tune of the baying of the dozen or so dogs that live in the neighborhood.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 4, 1943

Selective service moved in this week for quite a "haul." Twenty fellows left today noon for Spokane where they will go through the routine examinations for service in the army, navy and marine corps.

Vernon Gray, Jim Dorr, Norman Wilson, Joe Grote, Joe Montgomery, Z. Z. Zink Jr., Dick Daggett, Bob Foust, Dorsey Martin, Jack Dieringer, Leonard Butler, Kip McQuary, Norman McCaw, Mike Booker, Tracy Hatley, Donald Fix, Elvin Cunningham, William Wolfe, Ronald McKinney, Andrew Sutton

County Farmers Telephone Co.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October, 1943

There are 57 rural telephone lines in the county. Each line, it seems, represents a different company or association. Very few of these have anything like a decent telephone service. It has been suggested to the Columbia County Farm Bureau by some of the farmers that the organization get behind an effort to organize all the rural telephone users into one company for purposes of improvement...

I Want to Explain

Since the 1993 newspapers are not in the library, I decided to research 1943 for this NEWSLETTER. Of course, there might be a reason for that! Jack Dieringer graduated in 1943, and there is a 1943 Class Reunion.

The first article I saw was a wagon train article, and I thought how interesting since the McCauley Wagon Train story of 1865 was featured in four previous NEWSLETTERS. The following story had far more sad incidents than the McCauley story, but both stories tell how it was for people to come out West by wagon trail.

**Pioneer Woman, 96,
Goes to Reward**

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 21, 1943

Dayton lost one of its most famous pioneers Sunday night in the passing of Mrs. John Lewis, 96, one of the last survivors of the lost wagon train of 1853. Although her early years were spent under the greatest hardships of pioneer existence, she retained her health and faculties far beyond the annual span of life, and was confined to her bed only a few months before her death.

Ann Maria Lapham was born in Lenawee county, Michigan, August 15, 1846. At the age of seven she went with her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. James Lapham, and her older sister, Emily, to St. Louis to join a wagon train that left for Oregon in 1853.

The party suffered untold hardships from the first, and because they lost their way and became separated in the Blue Mountains, many of them never to be seen or heard of again, the train became known as the lost train of 1853. Mrs. Lewis clearly remembered the events of the fateful journey, and several years ago she wrote a vivid story of her recollections which will be carefully preserved as a valuable contribution to the history of the settlement of the Northwest.

Mrs. Lewis recalled that Indians constantly preyed upon their stock, and that her father lost several of his more valuable horses. Grazing was poor, food stores became low, and the emaciated cattle the emigrants had to kill for food provided but little sustenance. For days at a time their rations consisted only of bread

made without salt or shortening, and many of the less rugged of the party easily fell prey to diseases and died. Of these was the mother of Mrs. Lewis who was buried in a lonely spot at the foot of the Blue Mountains.

At Warm Springs, Oregon, later to be known as Vale, the party separated, part of the wagons going by the more familiar route through Baker and Walla Walla, and the Laphams with others taking the short cut to Eugene, blazed prior to 1845. The latter lost sight of the blazes several days out and were stranded without water for stock or humans. In desperation they released their horses and trusted to their instinct to find a stream, which they did after hours of apparently aimless wandering.

The men followed the famished beasts at some distance and were amazed to see how slowly and carefully they partook of the life-sustaining fluid they had been without almost beyond endurance. The men filled canteens and in struggling back to camp found the trail they had missed. With such strength as they could muster they pushed on towards the coast, but losses had been so great by the time they reached the Cascades most of them could go no farther. Horses were few, wagons were broken and the emigrants were so spent that all would surely have died there had not a rescue party come out from Eugene with supplies and saddle horses with which to take them on.

Mr. Lapham and his two daughters settled at Springfield, Oregon, and there the following year his daughter Emily died as a result of the deprivations of the long and terrible journey west. Ann Maria was married to John Lewis in 1864 and lived in Linn county until 1869. That year they sold their place, all their stock but a light team, and loading their four little children into a wagon, they set out for Washington, driving all the way to Walla Walla with exception of the distance between Portland and The Dalles which was made by boat.

The Lewis family lived on Dry creek near Walla Walla until 1870 when they moved to Dixie where they produced their first crop of wheat on the site of the present town. That season they came up

here and homesteaded a quarter section of land 12 miles up the Patit. The locality of that ranch is known as Lewis gulch because of their long residence there, and the original holding is now a part of the Grant Low estate.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis moved to town many years ago and Mr. Lewis died here 25 years ago on Christmas day. Mrs. Lewis had long made her home in the old George Eckler home on Spring street and since 1933 her daughter, Mrs. Etta McCauley, had been with her. Mrs. Lewis was the mother of six children, but three of whom grew to maturity.

**Musical Being
Featured at Theatre**

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 21, 1943

For Me and My Gal is the attraction at the Liberty Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Judy Garland comes into her own and scores a personal triumph in this musical abundant with song and dance routines of the early 1900's. She elicits ace support from such personalities as George Murphy, Gene Kelly, Ben Blue and Marta Eggerth. A picture everyone will enjoy.

Blondie goes all the way out for Victory in her latest domestic farce, Blondie for Victory, showing at the Waitsburg theatre Saturday and Sunday nights. Everything corny in the book is in the story except pie throwing.

One of Universal's popular, pleasing musicals, Private Buckaroo, with a war comedy theme, comes to the Liberty Friday and Saturday. This one features Harry James, his trumpet and his Music Makers, the Jivin' Jacks and Jills and the Andrew Sisters.

This & That

The Chronicle-Dispatch 1/21/43

Harry Sorenson, basketball coach at the high school, has been notified by the Whitman county draft board to report for his physical.

A recent high wind in Turner district upset a small building at the Turner school, making the schoolyard look like the morning after Halloween. Also damaged roofs.

BE SURE TO CHECK OUT THE SHOWINGS
AT 12:30, 1:30, 2:30 P.M. SATURDAY
AT THE LIBERTY THEATER



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FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

118th Publication

August 22, 2003

IT'S SHOE BOX TIME

Local Boy In Vienna Talks With Folks; Fast Connection

Local residents notified call was coming; asked to stand by. Contact made in short time. Voices clear and distinct.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 6, 1947

Bill Hughes, who is an interpreter for NURRA in Vienna, Austria, talked to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hughes of this city, by long distance telephone Wednesday of last week. It was nine p.m. there when he called and just noon here due to the great difference in time.

His most recent letters from home had reported his mother was not very well, and he called to reassure himself about her condition. He chatted with his parents as easily as if he were but a short distance away.

Bill went to Europe about nine months ago on an assignment which will keep him abroad two years in all. He speaks German and Spanish and is now studying the Russian language in order to be still more valuable in his chosen work.

When he was seeking an appointment in foreign service, his qualifications were thoroughly investigated as is always the case, and when his record here was looked up, the worst thing they could find out about him was that his father is a Republican. This was not held against him, although the appointment was necessarily made under the Democratic regime that has been in power since Bill was a school boy.

Gray Ladies Honored

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 6, 1947

At a special service at the chapel of the Veterans' hospital in Walla Walla Sunday evening of last week, members of the Red Cross Gray Ladies' corps and their associate members were honored, with Chaplain Lawrence Cousins in charge.

A brief history of the corps and its accomplishments were given, and

appreciation of its work was expressed. Chaplain Cousins said, "The work of the Gray Ladies has done a great deal to maintain an atmosphere of home about the hospital, and has kept morale of the patients at an extremely high level."

Miss Elnora Deininger, VA hospital field director, was called upon to introduce each member of the Gray Ladies, who, in turn, was presented a carnation in token of recognition of her special service to the hospital. In the group were Mrs. A. P. Murray of Walla Walla, former Dayton resident, and Mrs. Arthur Von Cadow of Dayton.

FROM PARATROOPER KELLY AGEЕ

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December 14, 1944

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Agee recently received this letter from their son, 1st Lt. Kelly Agee of the parachute infantry who took part in the initial attack upon German occupied Holland in mid-September.

Somewhere in Holland

It seemed that I would never find an opportunity to write to you. By now you have probably read or heard considerable about our airborne invasion of Holland. We have been here for some time now. It's nothing short of Hell, Mother, but I am still doing o.k.

We are getting mail right up in the front lines, and it's wonderful to get letters.

The day we came in via the silk is one I shall never forget, and no less the ones I have spent since we landed. But never once have I regretted that I am a paratrooper. I am glad, in fact. They are superb.

The weather is not too bad here, and the country is beautiful. These poor people we are liberating are so happy, but the actual fighting we are doing in their communities is taking a big price from them.

Don [a brother] and I were not able to get together in England. We were about to when I took off. Of course, there was no way of letting him know because of secrecy.

Souvenir Paper Received

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December 14, 1944

Mr. and Mrs. Agee also received a copy of the "All American" Paraglide, which is made available to troops of the 82nd "All American" airborne division and their families through the generosity of the citizens of Mijmegen, Netherlands. As far as is known, it is the only paper of its kind in Holland.

It contains personal accounts of the airborne invasion of Holland, and considerable space is devoted to the part played by the division in which Lt. Agee is serving.

In The Thick Of Things In France

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December 14, 1944

Hubert Harting is now fighting in France with the famous fighting 90th division, one of the first division to land in the invasion of the continent. His regiment, commanded by Colonel Christian H. Clarke, Jr., and his division, have received much praise for magnificent contributions to the Battle of France. The 90th division gained its fame in combat among the hedgerows of Normandy in the early days of the invasion and later the famous battle of Foret de Mont Castre. This same outfit figured in the capture of the important city of Le Mans and was instrumental in closing the bloody Falaise Gap and the resulting capture of several thousand German prisoners.

Hubert joined the division in March 1942 and has participated in some of this division's many big battles across France. This soldier is a battalion messenger.

Tom Jackson in France

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December 14, 1944

Tom Jackson who is in the infantry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jackson, is seeing action in the Philippines now. He has seen Bob Lee there, and while in Hawaii he saw Donald and Mildred Gammon and Lawrence Neace. His brother Max is in England. He and Dale Martin were together for awhile and he now is in the same outfit as Swede Nilsson.

Dayton Boys Meet in Paris

Chronicle-Dispatch - October 12, 1944

Clifton Suffield, in letter to folks, rejoices with his good fortune. Clifton must be walking on air.

Paris, France

As you have probably read in the newspapers, Paris, in fact all of cities of France, are "Off Limits" to all soldiers. However, I can tell you that I am now stationed in Paris, and do I like it! I haven't received any mail from you for about four weeks, it isn't because of the change in the address it is that I have moved around quite a bit.

Paris is by far the nicest place I have been in so far. I like it even better than New York. It is a beautiful laid out city. The streets are very wide with trees growing on both sides even right in the heart of the city. I saw the Arch of Triumph and the Eiffel Tower. Paris is very short on food at the present time, but there are all kinds of wine and beer, which is of importance to the average G.I. A pack of cigarettes sells for \$1 to \$2.

I want to tell you about my new living conditions, they have changed for the best. Believe it or not, I am now living in a hotel. I have a whole room to myself with a full size bed and sheets. I am just afraid it is all too good to last. The spoils of war go to the victors, I guess. In a way I feel I deserve the break in living conditions that I am getting now because we really had it rough when we first came to France, even much more than I was able to tell you.

Boy, more good news, am now eating in a restaurant on real honest to-goodness dishes instead of those mess kits. And the best part of that is the French are doing the cooking and French girls are serving the food, no K.P. Boy, am I happy over the setup.

All that the boys around here can talk about is how long they will have to stay in the army after the war is over. The prospects of (blank) men getting out very early are not good. I guess there is plenty of time to worry about that when the war is over. I know one thing, it will not be hard for me to stay in the army an extra six months if they let me stay in Paris. I really like this living in a hotel. This is the first time I have even seen sheets since I left Fort Lewis. The hotel is within a block of the city center. Boy, army life isn't what it used to be.

I certainly wish I could speak the French language. I think maybe I will be able to pick up a little of it.

I am enclosing some French money which is the type that was in use when the Germans were here and is still used.

Marge, [sister] you would certainly like to go shopping here. It is surprising the number of things you can buy. Kodak film is quite easy to get, but cameras are not to be had, the Germans got all of them. The women here can buy silk stockings but the price of everything is terribly high even for the "over-paid American soldier."

The weather here has really been beautiful for the past few weeks. We get a little rain.

About Christmas, I intend to send you a package one of these days of some of the things I have bought here. You will have to call it my Christmas present to the family, but some of the things I intend to send are definitely not the Christmas type. They are just some souvenirs I have picked up.

What do you think, Marge, I met John VonCadow the other day on one of the main street of Paris! I was really glad to meet someone from Dayton as up to now I hadn't met anyone from home. He isn't stationed in Paris but he said he sure wished he was.

About 40 of us soldiers were invited out to a party last night given by the FFI (French Forces of the Interior), the underground when the Germans were here. It was really a nice party, they had lots of entertainment and even served champagne. A good time was had by all. The French people really do appreciate having us here in their country.

John McCaw in New Guinea

Chronicle-Dispatch - October 12, 1944

John McCaw in a letter to his wife was telling her how proud he was of "his" plane. John is chief of a ground crew and his plane early in September had made 65 missions and was still going strong. John has been in New Guinea since the first of the year.

There's a connection with two articles. Elnora Deininger married John VonCadow, son of Mr. & Mrs. Arthur VonCadow.

JACK DORR ENTERS TOKYO

Chronicle-Dispatch - No date on article.

S2-C Jack Dorr, aboard the USS Tucson, is believed to be the first Dayton boy into Japan, and went in with the armada accompanying Halsey on the "Missouri."

Tokyo Bay, Sept. 6, 1945

Well, we are now sitting in Tokyo Bay and it's quite a sight. At the present time, I'm on what we call a "down watch." It is a watch you stand while the new day is breaking.

Right now I can look around me and see Japanese ships sunk with their bottoms up. Mount Fujiyama is looming in the distance and the city of Tokyo is laying at the base of it. Tokyo itself is only about three miles from where we are anchored and with the field

glasses you can plainly see certain things.

Yesterday I had duty in the motor boat and we went on the beach once to take a couple of officers over. I went into one warehouse that the Japs used for storage and you should have seen the stuff that was made in the United States. It looks like we were fighting our own materials.

The people live mostly in caves, because of the housing shortage, which our B-29's and atomic bomb brought about.

I can look off on the starboard side of us and see, the battleships "Alabama" and "Indiana" riding at anchor. On the port side is the "Missouri" with Halsey on board. Standing out around the "Missouri" are the battleships Texas, Mississippi, Wisconsin, New Mexico, California, North and South Dakotas, and the two Carolinas and a few more.

The two British battleships, the King George V and the Duke of Windsor, are both about 2000 yards astern of us. They aren't quite as big as our own BBS and not as clean. The men on them are really something to watch—you can tell they're Limey.

Censorship has been released all together and maybe now my letters will be a little more interesting.

The sun is just beginning to raise now. You know "The Rising Sun of Japan." It is too bad it has to shine in this savage country.

I can tell you now that when we heard the war was over, over here, it didn't mean a thing to us because we had had two reports previous to that one, saying it was over. We were at our battle stations and when it was confirmed by a broadcast from Halsey to us, we still were a pretty calm lot because we had sixteen Jap planes above us in the sky. Ten minutes after Halsey got through talking there weren't any Jap planes in the sky but ten Jap planes were in the water, shot down.

For four days after the war we were still shooting down Jap suicide planes. On the third day after the war was over the task force that we were in shot down forty-eight Japanese fighter and bombers.

Have the Davises received any more word about Bill? It sure is too bad about that. That goes to show you what these suicide planes can do.

For those who have never read a Shoe Box issue - Bill Davis lost his life in what Jack was referring to.

Many times Leone VonCadow called me to play the piano for different activities at the Veterans' Hospital. I also played the accordion for G.I.'s confined to hospital beds in the McCaw Hospital (no longer in existence), a part of the Veterans' Hospital.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

119th Publication

September 19, 2003

The Root of Jazz

The information in this *NEWSLETTER* was compiled from a 1995 calendar, published by Pomergranate Calendars & Books. Each month has a picture of a jazz band, a list of the musicians, and a writeup of the band. Birthdays of hundreds of jazz musicians are listed. Music has always been important to Dayton, as can be seen in the local newspapers, so I thought it appropriate to do a *NEWSLETTER* about jazz. Jazz has been and is in Dayton.

The following was printed on the back of the calendar.

Jazz—developed late in the nineteenth century from African-American work songs, hymns and spirituals and anchored in the blues—has been growing and evolving since its inception. The *jazz* now encompasses a number of styles, from the ragtime sounds of Scott Joplin and the Dixieland music of King Oliver and Louis Armstrong, through the swing sounds of Ellington and Basie and bebop of Charlie Parker and Dizzy Gillespie, to the progressive jazz of Stan Getz and Miles Davis and the modern and avant-garde work of John Coltrane, Sonny Rollings, Horace Silver, Max Roach and others.

The twelve photographs in the calendar, from the collection of Stephen C. LaVere, Mimosa Records Productions, offer a look back at some memorable bands from jazz's formative years, whose members included several musicians who went on to become jazz legends (Louis Armstrong, Lil Hardin, Jimmy Dorsey, King Oliver, Johnny Dodds and Cozy Cole, among others). Sorry the pictures could not be printed in the *NEWSLETTER*. Now all about the bands. The year after the name is the date of the picture.

GEORGE E. LEE AND HIS SINGING NOVELTY ORCHESTRA, mid 1920s

Crump Don't Like It." He later transformed the song into "The Memphis Blues" and published it himself—the start of his career as a very successful music publisher. But Handy's song-writing was his greatest contribution to American culture. He preserved the content of the folk music and incorporated it into his "compositions," more or less "legitimizing" the blues for society at large. His "St. Louis Blues" is perhaps the most-recorded song in all of jazz.

[My mother and dad (and I believe Clark and Ruth Dorr) went to Spokane in the early 1930s to dance to the music of Red Nichols and His Five Pennies. I danced to the music of Jack Teagarden in 1945 at the Armory in Walla Walla.]

Kansas City was the home of a lot of great jazz in the years between the wars, and the name of George E. Lee was synonymous with showmanship and success all through the Midwest for much of that time. He shared vocal honors with his younger sister, Julia, who was also his orchestra's pianist. The orchestra lasted until 1933, when the Kansas City Musicians' Union merged it with Bennie Moten's band—a combination that existed for only another year. However, the exposure Julia received in her brother's orchestra enabled her to work as a single for the next ten years, until record producer Dave Dexter signed her to Capital Records. The resulting "cute blues" hits by Julia Lee and Her Boy Friends brought her great stardom in the postwar years, and even an appearance at the White House in 1949.

[With having many books of "Ragtime" music, lots of my music is published by W. C. Handy. Jack (drums) and I (piano) often play St. Louis Blues at the Weinhard Hotel]

THE YOUNG TUXEDO ORCHESTRA, 1925

With his brother Simon, Lawrence Marrero formed The Young Tuxedo Orchestra around 1920, and it played at functions in and around New Orleans for most of the decade. Simon later joined King Oliver, while Lawrence is most often remembered as a member of the widely successful George Lewis Ragtime Band, which kept early New Orleans music alive and well through the postwar years. Although Pop Hamilton is noteworthy for his membership in the highly regarded Sam Morgan's Jazz Band during the 1920s, the two most active and successful musicians from this outfit were Louis Cottrell, Jr., and Cie Frazier. Cottrell toured with the Don Albert orchestra through the 1930s. Frazier worked with the best-known bands in New Orleans over the years, as well as most of the favorites at Preservation Hall in recent times.

RED NICHOLS AND HIS FIVE PENNIES, c. 1927

Ernest Loring "Red" Nichols was one of the dominant jazz leaders of the late 1920s. His groups performed distinctive arrangements of the best jazz tunes, some of them new compositions recorded first under Nichols' direction. The "Five" Pennies often included more musicians than five. Trombonist Miff Mole was omnipresent on the New York jazz scene until Jack Teagarden arrived in 1927. Popular, too, was drummer Vic Berton, but the best-known player in the photo is Jimmy Dorsey, whose star shone brightest when he and his trombone-playing brother, Tommy, led their own popular swing bands.

W.C. HANDY AND HIS BAND, c. 1918

William Christopher Handy played cornet and brass in minstrel bands, taught others to play and led a variety of musical outfits of his own. In the early 1900s, he began arranging and composing music for his own bands. His original music soon became so popular that politician E. H. Crump asked him to write an anthem for Crump's 1909 campaign. For the occasion, Handy turned the good-time song, "Mama Don' 'Low" into "Mr.

[While in New Orleans in the mid 1970s, Jack and I, of course, went to Preservation Hall. One does not miss that opportunity.]

KING OLIVER AND HIS CREOLE JAZZ BAND, 1923

Joe "King" Oliver's band was so popular and successful that it recorded over 40 masters for four different companies in 1923. The recordings made jazz history and secured the reputation of not only Oliver but also Louis Armstrong, Oliver's protégé and the band's second cornetist; clarinetist Johnny Dodds; Dodds' brother Baby and pianist Lil Hardin. For the portrait, Armstrong, with his horn and mutes on the floor beside him, pretended to play the now-rare slide trumpet. By the end of 1923, the group was beginning to disintegrate. The final blow came late in 1924, when Armstrong left to further his own career, changing forever the face of American music.

PIRON-WILLIAMS ORCHESTRA, 1914

Before pianist Clarence Williams left New Orleans and became a successful songwriter and publisher, he joined forces with Creole violinist and orchestra leader Armand J. Piron. The duo toured extensively, eventually working with W. C. Handy's Orchestra around 1917. Nearly every member became world renowned in the following decade: Oscar "Papa" Celestin became leader of the Original Tuxedo Jazz Orchestra, the great and influential Jimmie Noone was a staple of Chicago's South Side both before and after the Depression and Johnny St. Cyr was a charter member of the band that showed everyone else the way, Louis Armstrong's Hot Five.

JEAN GOLDKETTE ORCHESTRA, c. 1926

Classically trained Jean Goldkette had almost 20 bands working under his name by the mid 1920s. He built the Graystone Ballroom in Detroit and made it home base for his first-string band, which employed the finest dance music arrangers and players in the business. Clarinetist Don Murray, later the legendary Bix Beiderbeck's foil, shared the saxophone book with Jimmy Dorsey, who became one of the next decade's kings of swings. Russ Morgan led a successful band well into the late 1960s and was famous for his "Music in the Morgan Manner." Spieggle Wilcox, Morgan's trombone section mate and the last surviving member of this band, still plays wonderful jazz.

[In 1967, I formed a four-piece dance band (down to three by 1971). Throughout the 1970s and 1980s, we played in many clubs in the area, the Walla Walla Elks being one of those clubs. I received a call from the Walla Walla Elks Club asking us to play Friday, June 11, 1980, as the Russ Morgan Band (under the direction of his son) was booked for Saturday night. I accepted, and we played Friday night. I received a call from the Elks Saturday night, June 12th, about 6:00 p.m. asking us to play as

the Morgan bus had broken down in Spokane, and the band was unable to make it to Walla Walla. By 7:30 p.m., we were playing to a packed house. Needless to say, everyone received a refund. A three-piece band does not replace a "big band," especially when that three-piece band was at the Walla Walla Elks quite often during the 1970s and early 1980s. The Russ Morgan Band did perform at the Walla Walla Elks at a later date.]

PAUL WHITEMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA, 1926

Paul Whiteman played violin and viola with two symphonies before turning his talents to dance music and leading the orchestra at the prestigious Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco. By 1920 he had relocated to New York, where his music gained national recognition. Although his orchestra recorded the occasional hot dance record and he commissioned and debuted George Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue" in 1924, Whiteman didn't become "The King of Jazz" until the late 1920s, when a massive publicity campaign was launched and his orchestra starred in a film by that title. The photograph was taken during the band's second European tour, just before an influx of great mid-western jazzmen upgraded its improvisational character. The orchestra played a major role in shaping American jazz and its mass appeal over the next 30 years.

BLANCHE CALLOWAY'S JOY BOYS, 1932

The Calloway family included three bandleaders: Blanche, Elmer and Cab. Cab, still active today, has exerted a major influence on jazz singing and entertainment styles, and his career has completely overshadowed that of his older sister. During the mid 1920s Blanche was a featured New York cabaret star and made her first recording as a blues singer, backed by the quintessential blues accompanist, Louis Armstrong. She appeared with Cab in a number of early stage shows and by 1931 was fronting Andy Kirk and his Twelve Clouds of Joy. She toured with the band for years and eventually led her own orchestra, until bankruptcy forced her to return to work as a vocal stylist in 1938. As a member of all-star groups led by Louis Armstrong, Jack Teagarden and Earl Hines in the 1950s, Elmer (Cozy) Cole played an active role in the revival of interest in "traditional" jazz, but he is remember most for his own combo's two-part 1958 hit record, "Topsy."

COOK AND HIS HARMON'S DREAMLAND ORCHESTRA, 1924

Because of his degrees in music, Charles Cooke was billed as "Doc Cook," the spelling of his last name inexplicably altered. His large dance orchestra at Paddy Harmon's

Dreamland Ballroom on Chicago's South Side made some wonder records during its tenure. Included in the picture is Freddie Keppard, one of the jazz kings of New Orleans. Banjoist Johnny St. Cyr played in this band and others and recorded with Louis Armstrong's Hot Five. Two years after the photo, Jimmie Noone began his career as a leader—enlisting the help of bandmates St. Cyr and Joe Poston—of a band that would become the envy of the latter-day "King of Swing," young Benny Goodman.

ORIGINAL DIXIELAND JAZZ BAND, 1937

Commercial recording companies were reluctant to give serious consideration to the new music initially called "jass" but eventually gave in to popular pressure. In January 1917, the honor of being the first recorded jazz band fell to a group of New Orleanians led by left-handed trumpeter Nick LaRocca. The ODJB recorded for a number of major companies both in the U. S. and England, but despite their success, as well as the popularity and widespread influence of their seminal recordings of early jazz tunes, the band stopped recording in 1923. Its leader suffered a nervous breakdown in January 1925, but the band continued for a couple of years under the leadership of drummer Tony Sharbaro before disbanding. A reunion of four of the original members, including Eddie Edward and Larry Shields, revived the ODJB for a couple of years in the late 1930s.

A few of the many musicians's birthdays listed on the calendar.

Louis Armstrong 1901; Pearl Bailey 1918; Charlie Barnet 1913; Count Basie 1904; Sidney Bechet 1897; Bix Beiderbecke 1903; Eube Blake 1883; Dave Brubeck 1920; Cab Calloway 1907; Benny Carter 1907; Nat King Cole 1917; John Coltrane 1926; Bing Crosby 1904; Miles Davis 1926; Buddy DeFranco 1923; Paul Desmond 1924; Johnny Dodds 1892; Tommy Dorsey 1905; Billy Eckstine 1914; Duke Ellington 1899; Ella Fitzgerald 1918; George Gershwin 1898; Stan Getz 1927; Dizzy Gillespie 1917; Jean Goldkette 1899; Benny Goodman 1909; Bobbie Hackett 1915; Lionel Hampton 1909; W. C. Handy 1873; Lil Hardin 1898; Fletcher Henderson 1897; Woody Herman 1913; Earl Hines 1903; Johnny Hodges 1906; Billie Holiday 1915; Harry James 1916; Quincy Jones 1933; Stan Kenton 1912; Gene Krupa 1909; Ellis Marsalis 1934; Wynton Marsalis 1961; Jelly Roll Morton 1890; Red Nichols 1905; Jimmy Noone 1895; King Oliver 1885; Charlie Parker 1920; Oscar Peterson 1925; Buddy Rich 1917; Artie Shaw 1910; George Shearing 1919; Bessie Smith 1894; Johnny St. Cyr 1890; Jack Teagarden 1905; Mel Torme 1925; Sarah Vaughn 1924; Fats Waller 1904; Dinah Washington 1924; Paul Whiteman 1903; Wilson Nancy 1937.

SEE WHAT ONE CAN LEARN FOM READING A CALENDAR! HAPPY JAZZIN'



7908 0220

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

October 25, 2003

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795 120th Publication

IT WASN'T ALWAYS EASY LIVING IN THE LATE 1800s

News articles in newspapers in the 1800s read like novels. The following story [continued in the November issue] is a perfect example.

THE SILVER KU-KLUX

Pullman Said to Be the Military Order's Headquarters.

IT IS ORGANIZED FOR VIOLENCE

The Lynchers of Murderers at Colfax May Have Killed Gloystein.

Columbia Chronicle August 18, 1894

[Dayton, Columbia County, Publication]

Latah, Aug 5 – The murder of Chas. F. Gloystein at Mica was the result of the more deeply-laid plot than at first suspected and the authorities are now thoroughly convinced that the deed was perpetrated by a “wheel within a wheel” of the Freeman’s Protective Silver Federation. The theory is advanced that the men who committed the murders came from Pullman, the headquarters of the federation of this state. This theory is strengthened by the fact that, although Gloystein knew almost everybody in the country, he was not acquainted with the men who called him out of his home on the night he disappeared. It will be remembered that after Gloystein had answered the knock at the door he returned to his room to dress and his wife asking him who the visitor was he replied: “Why, I don’t know his name.”

Pullman, the hotbed of populist doctrine and headquarters of the federation, is also supposed to be the town which sent out the armed mob a few weeks since to lynch two men confined in the county jail at Colfax. At that time the lynching party maintained the best kind of discipline; the hanging was done quietly and systematically, after which the men retired in such perfect order and concealed their identity so complete that no arrests have ever been made and probably never will be.

At Pullman the first federation in the state was organized and then it spread north, until now every town in this part of the state has a strong club. Latah, though

a farming town of but 300 inhabitants, has a club numbering over 100 members who meet twice a week. These men have maintained from the very first that Gloystein was not murdered, but that he ran away in order to permit his wife to collect \$2000 life insurance which he carried. The populist newspapers have studiously advanced the same theory and the federation has been as ardently defended.

It is thought possible that after Gloystein was killed his body was placed in a box and sent over the country and it may have found a resting place in the Snake river, forty miles distant. The deed must have been committed by at least six or eight men. The whole mystery indicates that a gigantic plot existed, and it presents such an invulnerable surface that the sheriff and his officers are completely at loss to know where to make the attack. While the sheriff is inclined to think that no one living near Mica was present at the murder, he believes that some of the farmers in that vicinity could give valuable information concerning the deed were they willing to do so. When the news was spread Monday that Gloystein was murdered by his political enemies, a populist farmer named Davis, who knew Gloystein, is reported to have said, with a malicious grin:

“It won’t do them any good to tell the sheriff. Gloystein is so well killed that it will take a common life time to get at the bottom of it.”

This remark was repeated to Sheriff Pugh the following day and he went to Davis and asked what was meant by such talk. Davis modified the remark by saying that he believed it to be such a deep-laid plot that the officers would experience difficulty in ferreting out the facts in the case.

PURPOSE OF THE FEDERATION

A good deal of semi-official information concerning the objects and plan of work of the Freeman’s Protective Silver Federation was obtained here today from a farmer who has carefully observed the

growth and studied the maneuvers of the local club. It is strictly a military organization and each club or company has its captain, lieutenants, sergeants and corporals. The members are drilled in military tactics and an attempt is made at rigid discipline. Each meeting opens with the song, “John Brown’s body lies moldering in the grave, but his soul goes marching on,” and the strictest secrecy is observed in the details of routine business. There are no printed by-laws or constitutions, although the missionaries from Pullman have tabs or scrolls on which are written the objects and aims of the order. Being a military organization, the officers require strict obedience from the members and no one is admitted into complete confidential membership until he has been elected to a commissioned office; thus the captain may map out and carry into execution a plan of campaign without the knowledge of the large majority of the members. The privates are supposed to work on the principle that it isn’t “their’s to reason why; ‘tis but to do and die.”

THE FEDERATION PREVENTS FORECLOSURES

The prime object of the federation is to protest against and resist the foreclosures of mortgages and it was on this representation that a good many impecunious farmers of this neighborhood were deluded into becoming members. The hard times of the past several years and the almost total failure of crops last year has seriously embarrassed those farmers whose property is mortgaged and many of them have not been able to pay last year’s interest; thus they are not liable to foreclosure proceedings. Already men who hold mortgages and attempt to foreclose have been threatened with bodily harm. One man who holds a mortgage on a farm here, attempted to foreclose, and he was met by three farmers, whom he did not know, and was told:

“Don’t you foreclose on that man. If you do, it won’t be healthy for you!”

The man foreclosed just the same and

had his agent on the ground to buy in the property. The agent was threatened and intimidated to such an extent that he did not dare buy, and consequently the property was bid in for a song by a member of the federation. Later the land was given back to the farmer, who now has an agreement to pay the purchase price into the federation on easy installments.

A well-known wheat buyer who lives here and who is a republican, says that the pernicious influence of the local federation over its members is plainly marked. Hitherto good citizens go about declining to speak to their neighbors, and they act as if either they were guilty of crime or they thought everybody else had committed some high-handed deed. The members of the club here are especially enthusiastic; they drill twice in each week in their hall; hold secret meetings and have no end of secret signs by which they communicate certain facts to each other. Among themselves they preserve the greatest confidence, but look upon non-members with suspicion never before aroused. The wheat buyer was very guarded in what he had to say about the federation, but remarked that men with whom he has hitherto had intimated business relations now refrain from talking business and have placed themselves in a position where they will receive no courtesies. They act as if they expected to be called upon to do some act of violence to every man who has sufficient money to buy a mortgage.

ANOTHER REPUBLICAN WARNED

A well-known republican living near here received a warning from a member of the federation yesterday. The republican has been outspoken in his denunciation of the federation and the member, who happened to be his friend, appearing greatly agitated, said:

"Joe, I'm a member of the club but I'm a friend of yours and I have come to tell you that you musn't do too much talking. I'm here on my own hook and you musn't let any one know I've warned you. I would get out of the club if I could, but, Joe, I can't. I'm in it up to my neck."

"A farmer, too, of whose sons are members of the club, said today:

"I would rather my boys were in their

graves than to remain members of this organization. They are in it head and heels and has changed them completely. They have no use for father now and they neglect everything to talk in a mysterious way about things that are dark and wrong. It must be wrong for they are so secret about everything. The death of Gloystein at Mica has worried me greatly. I know he has been murdered, the boys say not. They declare he is alive, but I know my sons, they can't deceive their father. Though with their mouths they say Gloystein is alive, in their hearts they believe he is dead and are glad of it. I have figured this proposition all out. The boys claim to be populists but they're not; they have turned anarchists. I'll tell you how this thing is: The federal is a military organization and has regular headquarters, which in this state is at Pullman. Whenever a man tries to down the federation or makes himself obnoxious by foreclosing mortgages, complaint is sent to headquarters with full explanations. Then a committee of officers from some distant club are sent by night and the man is removed and his body destroyed. In this way the crime cannot be fastened on anyone, for the men who committed the murder may not be acquainted with the victim at all.

"When a man joins the federation he is taken in on probation and serves as a private in the rear ranks. If he proves true and gives evidence of being a good anarchist, he is taken into confidence still more and if he is daring and fearless, he gets promoted to an office and more initiatory measures are gone through. Now, Gloystein was murdered by the federation, but the chances are that no one living at Mica knows who the murderers are. You see, no one but the high mogul, who sends the men out, would know that. The secret would be confined to as few as possible.

"My boys know that man was murdered by the federation, for that kind of work has been preached to them. We all know Charley Gloystein and we all knew that he was a rabid republican and was making a fight on the federation. When the news reached here that he was missing, the boys were very much excited and nodded

at each other and then began to say:

"He isn't dead; he has skipped 'cause somebody found out something about him."

CONFESSION OF A FEDERATION MEMBER

The following letter, printed verbatim, appeared in a Spokane paper this morning and is given for what it is worth. The anti-federation people here do not regard it as a hoax:

"Mr. Editor: Guilty of conspiracy against my fellow citizens, my conscience troubles me so much that I will confess and denounce my allegiance with the body known as the American Freeman's Protective Silver Federation, whom I joined, thinking them for the benefit of the common people, but who are forcing people to commit murder, if necessary, and if ordered to do so.

"Yes, they did spot Gloystein some time ago and contemplated his death; but I do not know if they did do it this time.

"The committee to commit the order of the leaders is known as the avenging committee. Several men in the Palouse are spotted—one in particular, whom they will invite to a hunting and fishing trip and then drown or shoot.

"I am an honest man's son and no murderer. I mail this at Spokane so as not to create suspicion, and am leaving for British Columbia, because they suspect me and there is no protection here. I cannot give my name in full, but sign F.L."

CONTINUED IN NOVEMBER ISSUE

REMEMBER THE HOT SUMMER OF 2003?

The Oldest Inhabitant Floors the Young Man
Columbia Chronicle - August 25, 1894

"Yes," said the young man, "I believe the people are right when they say this summer has been the hottest ever known."

"Sho!" exclaimed the oldest inhabitant.

"Well, it's mighty hot, anyway," pursued the youth. "My collar wilted yesterday two minutes after I put it on."

"Sho!" said the oldest inhabitant, "I've seen it so hot that the collar wilted before you put it on at all."—New York Press.

Rollingstone Nomoss—What's de matter, Raggy? Yer look all broke up. RagsonTatters—I'm worried sick fur fear of de passage of dis here income tax bill—Philadelphia Record.

When a man doesn't want to do a thing he says "I cannot," when he cannot do it he says "I don't want to."—Fliegende Blatter



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nov 2003

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

121st Publication

THE NEW
November 21, 2003

Read All About the Conclusion of the Gloystein Story - Continued from the 120th publication

THE GLOYSTEIN MYSTERY

Various opinions of the Press Concerning it.
Columbia Chronicle - August 25, 1894
[Dayton, Columbia County, Publication]

Gov. McGraw has offered a reward of \$500 for the recovery of the body of Gloystein, and an additional \$500 for the conviction of his murderers. The efforts of the Silver Federation to smirch the character of Gloystein have utterly failed, and the only possible explanation of his disappearance is that he was murdered.—Whatcom Reveill, Rep.

A farmer named Gloystein living near Spokane disappeared from his home one night last week, and has not since been heard of. He left with parties who called to see him about midnight. Next day his hat was found, battered and covered with blood. It is believed he was murdered by his populist neighbors. He was a strong republican, about the only one left in the neighborhood, and had had several bitter controversies with third party men, and had also been warned in a letter signed "Populist," that if he didn't change his tune, things would be made hot for him—Chehalis Nugget, Dem.

GLOYSTEIN'S WARNING

It Was First Given in the Silver Federation Lodge-Room
Columbia Chronicle - August 25, 1894

Felix Pugh has returned to Spokane from the Mica neighborhood, where he has been persistently working on clues in the Gloystein case. "I can only state," he said, "that hardly a shadow of doubt remains that Gloystein was murdered." Mr. Pugh declined to discuss the question further.

Since facts have come to light however, which makes clear the warning placard attached to the effigy of Gloystein namely: "Death to traitors." Gloystein had gone partly into the Freeman's Protective Silver Federation. He was told that the purpose was to render help to each other during the hard times and that no lawlessness was contemplated. He was taken to the lodge room for initiation, and soon discovered his error. At that point in the proceedings where initiates are given an opportunity to withdraw, he refused to go farther and declared his lack of sympathy with that what had been revealed to him. "Remember your oath," was the warning given him as he walked toward the door.

After he was hung in effigy Gloystein imparted this to a friend and expressed a fear that his life would be taken. About the same time, he was standing up boldly for his convictions and defying the populists, one of his political opponents warned him that he had better go slow, or he would "go the way of Morgan." It is believed that it was this peril

that Gloystein withheld from his wife.

It seemed that the murder conspiracy was carefully planned and as carefully executed. If the murderers had shot him down on the door step there would have been no doubt in the public mind. So they took him away and concealed his body, with the expectation that a doubt would be raised and realizing that until the body was discovered, there could be no conviction for murder.

GLOYSTEIN IS NOT DEAD

The Pugh Boys Found Him in Eastern Oregon HE PUT BLOOD ON THE HAT

Columbia Chronicle - September 29, 1894

Charles F. Gloystein is alive. He was not abducted, but ran away in the night of his own accord. He is now at work on a farm near Moro, Sherman county, Or. The Pugh boys ferreted out his whereabouts, and Sheriff Pugh has seen him face to face and identified him beyond a doubt.

Ever since Gloystein disappeared so suddenly and mysteriously the 30th of last July, the sheriff's office has been in close pursuit of any clue that might lead to his discovery dead or alive. Ten days ago the Pugh boys struck a lead that led them to believe Gloystein was still alive. A few days later this grew to a feeling of conviction, and acting on this, Sheriff Pugh took the O. R. & N. train last Friday for Sheridan county in Eastern Oregon. He had the assurance of men who had been in that section that his man could be found there, and he went to see the runaway face to face and charge him with his infamy.

Mr. Pugh stepped from the cars at Grants, a station on the banks of the Columbia, and from there drove to Moro, county seat of Sheridan county, reaching there after a 21 mile drive at 11 o'clock Saturday forenoon. Gloystein was passing under the name of Charles Slawser, and from the postmaster the sheriff learned that he was working in Grass Valley, a mile from Moro, for a man named Lampreys.

Mr. Pugh drove out to the place and arrived there at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Gloystein was in the barnyard hitching a team preparatory to taking a load of hay to Moro. The sheriff drove up within 30 feet of the missing man, whose back was turned towards him.

"Charley Gloystein, is that you?" he asked.

Gloystein turned in a flash, grew deathly pale and said:

"Mac! Mac! My God! My God! Come here—I want to talk to you.

The two went aside where they would not be overheard. Gloystein began to cry like a baby.

"Charley," demanded the sheriff, "why did you desert your family and deceive your friends?"

"I was all worked up over the threats that had been made against my life."

"Do you consider that was a justification for your desertion of your wife and five little children and the suspicion cast upon your neighbors?"

He broke out crying again and said: "No; I had not been gone 24 hours before I would have given everything I had on earth to be back with my family. But I have committed no crime and cannot be arrested.

"No, you cannot be arrested," replied the sheriff, "but you have committed a crime that is worse then murder."

"I know it, I know it," said Gloystein, crying all the time like a child. "If I did my duty now I would kill myself. There is nothing left for me in this world."

Sheriff Pugh reminded him that that would only be adding another crime.

"Charles Gloystein, if you ever desert your family again, I will hound you to the end of the earth."

"I will never desert them again," promised Gloystein. "If Jennie will forgive me and come to me again, I will go far away and send for her."

Gloystein would not return with the sheriff, but went before the clerk of the court and made affidavit admitting that he was Charles F. Gloystein and had run away from Mica.

Gloystein's identity was only made known to the clerk of the court and a deputy sheriff, and they promised not to divulge it. Gloystein's only change was the wearing a full beard.

DEPUTY SHERIFF PUGH TALKS

They Worked on Two Theories, of Murder and Voluntary Disappearance.

Columbia Chronicle - September 29, 1894

"We are much pleased with the result of our work on this case," said Deputy Sheriff Felix Pugh last evening. "My brother was in Mica the day after Gloystein disappeared; having received notice of the affair about 11 o'clock in the morning. He and I have been at work

on it incessantly ever since. We have a number of old friends in and about Mica whom we told that we would find him if alive without fail. At first we were under the impression that Gloystein was dead and we continued in this belief for several weeks, with a mental reservation, however, in our business it does not do to form positive opinions built on theories drawn from circumstantial evidence. The necessity for such caution is shown in this case, since if we had kept on looking for a dead man, we would have never have found a live one."

"What first made you think he was alive?"

"When we considered the appalling character of the alleged crime, our knowledge of the people accused made us doubt it. We could find no basis for a belief in the theory of suicide, or murder for the purpose of robbery. So we worked on two theories at the same time, first that he was dead, as the wife's story and the finding of the bloody hat indicated, and secondly that he had gone away of his own accord, purposely arranging the signs to lead to a belief in his murder. About 10 days ago we found evidence which was conclusive to our minds that he was alive and in Oregon. It was not until last Friday, however, that we got definite information that he was alive and located at Moro, in Sherman county Oregon, 20 miles from the railroad. He was working for a farmer for \$1.50 a day in the harvest field. He had been there about three weeks, having been 22 days at work for a farmer near The Dalles, where he had arrived broke.

"The one thing I regret in this matter is that Gloystein's conduct is not a statutory crime so that we could bring him back here for trial and punishment. His attempt to throw suspicion of murder on his neighbors is certainly morally a greater crime than many that are punished by long terms of imprisonment. The man's utter depravity is further shown by the fact that he left his sick wife with five children, some of them sick, to care for in times when it is a hard struggle for existence at the best."

MRS. GLOYSTEIN GETS THE NEWS

She is Delighted to Learn That Her Husband is Alive
Columbia Chronicle - September 29, 1894

Mrs. Gloystein has just moved into Spokane, She has a small house in Union Park, and a part of her furniture and the cow were brought from Mica Saturday. Deputy Sheriff Felix Pugh and a reporter of the Spokesman-Review drove out there yesterday soon after the receipt of the conclusive telegram from Sheriff Pugh.

Mrs. Gloystein came to the door as the buggy drove up. She had her baby in her arms and four little ones, the oldest only 8, clustered around her. Her face was bright with a smile

and as Deputy Pugh opened the gate she called out:"

"Your father and mother were here half an hour ago with the news. I know it all—Charlie is alive.

"I am sorry I cannot offer you a chair" she said, as the visitors entered the house. "I was disappointed yesterday in one of the wagons that was to move me and all my chairs were left behind. The baby here is a little fretful. He has made three trips to the falls this week and the riding was not good for him."

"Was the news of your husband's discovery a surprise to you?" was asked.

"Well, it was and again it wasn't. Mr. Pugh here knows that I have had many things running through my mind of late."

"What in your opinion, caused Mr. Gloystein to disappear in that way?"

"I can only offer an explanation that he was afraid. Three or four times before he went away he cautioned me about locking the doors at night. I told him "I was not afraid to live there and asked him if he were afraid. He said no, but there was no telling what a mob might do. On several occasions he started to tell me something and always stopped short. I know that he was greatly worried over the effigy and threats made against him.

"Hundreds of people have asked me what I thought of it and I always replied that I did not know what to think. He never gave me an intimation that he intended to leave us."

"Do you think your husband will come back here?"

"I do not see why he should not," was the reply of Mrs. Gloystein, who does not seem to realize the enormity of her husband's offense. "But I shall never consent to going back to Mica. The place will always have a horror for me."

Mrs. Gloystein expressed a fear that her husband would disapprove her action in leaving the place and disposing of some of the effects. Her fears in this respect, the disorder attendant upon moving into a new home, the fretting baby in her arms, and the general air of fatherless household imparted a pathetic coloring to the scene. "But he ought not to complain," she went on to say. "I had to get rid of his things because they were an expense upon us."

"Have you sold your place at Mica?"

"No. I want the man we bought it from to take it off our hands, but he declines to do that. I am informed that I cannot make him take it back and he cannot make us keep it, and that's the way the matter stands at present."

"This must be a great relief to your mind, Mrs. Gloystein?"

"Indeed it is. Many and many a night I

have lain awake hour after hour, thinking and thinking and wondering, wondering, until I did not know what to think."

Mr. Pugh declared, as he and the reporter drove back to the city, that he had never questioned Mrs. Gloystein's truthfulness or sincerity and now her statements are confirmed by the confession of her husband.

"I am doing well enough here," said Mrs. Gloystein in conclusion. "My brother-in-law, John K. Whitfield, who is in business here, came out to see me today. We have often talked over the affair and Mr. Whitfield said that Charles always put a great deal of confidence in him and he could not understand why he did not write to him if he were alive."

Mrs. Gloystein is a slight little woman. She cannot weigh more than 100 pounds. Her face is bright and intelligent. She speaks fluently and correctly and her candid manner carries conviction. She has never had a word from her husband since he left her so basely with her little brood of sick children around her.

PLANNED HIS DISAPPEARANCE

Put Blood Stains on His Hat and Threw It in the Road
Columbia Chronicle - September 29, 1894

To Sheriff Pugh Gloystein made a full confession of his deception.

Having made up his mind to leave the country, he took out an old coat and hat and hid them in the brush. He then took the hat that was afterward found in the road and put on the blood spots himself and cut it to give the appearance of foul play.

About 1 o'clock in the morning he rose from the bed, opened the window and rapped on the side of the house. This was the rapping that woke Mrs. Gloystein and led her to call her husband. He came downstairs, stepped out upon the porch and walked away from his home in the direction of Latah. He had previously shaved his mustache and put on a pair of glasses.

He reached Latah about daylight and lay concealed in the brush along the creek. The next night he walked to a place near Colfax. When he left home he had but a few dollars in his pocket, not enough to pay his fare out of the state. At Colfax he caught a freight, and by stealing rides part of the way and walked the rest, worked down to The Dalles in Oregon. Then he struck back into the Des Chutes country and worked for a farmer 22 days in the hay field. Leaving there he went to Grass Valley, near Moro. He had been working there about three weeks when confronted by Sheriff Pugh. He had worked hard and had saved up some money, and promised Sheriff Pugh to send help to Mrs. Gloystein. He sent a letter to his wife by the sheriff, which will be delivered today.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

122nd Publication

December 19, 2003

Christmas from the Shoe Box

This issue contains Shoe Box articles with December dates on them from *The Chronicle-Dispatch*.

1944

From Clyde Woodworth

Well, Pat, I can say I was the first Dayton boy to set foot in the Phillipines. We landed on D-day, Oct. 20, and came in on the first wave. We didn't meet much opposition the first day, but the second day we took the first town. Our platoon was the first to enter. Everything went fine until that evening about four o'clock we ran right smack into two pill boxes on either side of the street. Our basooks and mortars couldn't knock them out so we called for artillery. We finally knocked them out then the nips counter attacked, so we withdrew and set up our perimeter. All hell broke loose that night and the next morning our company had piled up 54 in the street not ten yards from our fox holes. We fired everything we had all night at something we couldn't see, but we could hear them.

We were glad to get out of the town as the place was lousy with Japs and you had to dig them out. Our unit fought for nine continuous days then we got relieved for five days and then went back to it again, getting relieved Thanksgiving. That was the best Thanksgiving I have ever had or hope to have. We got our first hot meal in over 23 days and had a chance to wash and put on dry clothes. Now we are in a rest camp but undoubtedly not for long. We made the first stop but paid dearly for it and there is still a long way to go. I have learned a lot these past two months and I feel like I have actually aged ten years. I didn't realize that war could be such a mass murder.

We, the boys in the infantry, never thought much of the air force, artillery, engineers and navy until we hit this rock, but I'd hate to say where we would be without them. I take my hat off to them.

Sorry I couldn't mention any names or places but I believe you know. I am sweating out the C-D every mail call and I haven't received any since we left New Guinea. If you know of any other boys down here, send me their address and there is a small chance I can find them. Better be closing for now, Pat, as it is bully beef time. Hoping to get that C-D soon and thanks again.

New Plymouth, Idaho

Dec. 11, 1944

Chronicle-Dispatch,
Dayton, Wash.

I recently received a letter from my husband, Tom Harvey, a private in the Marine corps, saying the fellows were surely low on reading material and the home town paper would certainly come in handy. He is in the South Pacific on Russell Island. Here are some of the interesting things that are happening over there. Tom had been on mess duty and the other evening when he came back to his tent, the other fellow had fixed up a Christmas tree out of cocoanut limbs. Cut out the centers and tied them together with string and cut ornaments out of funny books and stars from white paper. He was so tickled. You could see the spirit was wherever there were any Americans. One fellow even tamed a monkey. Their "sidewalks" are made out of cracked cocoanuts and the outside ones have sprouted, making a sort of hedge. Several Marines gave two natives some pop and they just shivered all over. He's sending a grass skirt home as soon as he has time to sterilize it.

Well, folks, please add his name and address and I'll appreciate it very much.

Mrs. Tom Harvey

SGT. DONALD AGEE AWARDED MEDAL

1944

An Eighth Air Force Bomber Station, England—Staff Sergeant Donald L. Agee, 20, Dayton, Wash., ball turret gunner on a B-17 Flying Fortress, has been awarded the Air Medal for

“meritorious achievement—coolness, courage and skill” at the bomber base command by Lieut. Col. William E. Creer. The airman was commended for his participation in Eighth Air Force blows at industrial Germany and attacks on Nazi installations in close support of the Allied ground armies' drive toward Berlin.

Sgt. Agree is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Agee, Dayton. The combat gunner was a student at Dayton high school before entering the army air forces and was employed by the Dayton Creamery.

RETURNS FROM ARMY

1947

Robert Hudson, who has been in the Army since soon after his graduation from high school, returned the last of the week with his honorable discharge and will visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hudson.

He attained the rating of staff sergeant during this period of service and was most recently stationed at Fort Ord. He is home a month early because he gave up his furlough during his enlistment. Superior officers urged him to re-enlist as he was proving a most valuable man in his various assignments, but for the present he has a yen for a taste of civilian life.

Wife Leaving For South Pacific

1947

Mrs. Mervil Bodker left the first of last week for the island of Guam in the far Pacific, a United States naval base that fell to the Japs during the war and which came into much publicity during the war. Mrs. Bodker is joining her husband, who has been stationed out there with the army air force for a year or more. A number of times since Mervil headed west, Mrs. Bodker has thought everything was arranged for her to follow him, but something repeatedly interfered.

The Guam trip will start at San Francisco the first of the year, and she and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Breiner, will spend the interim visiting in California.

From Mel Thomas, India, 1944

Since writing last I have moved to a different camp, an air base. It seems to be a rather permanent assignment for the present, altho more moving orders could come through at any time.

This base is so different in most every way than any I've seen so far. It's the garden spot of India—we do live in tents, which is the best. Have fresh vegetables and milk. The only place where there is fresh milk in this whole theatre. The mess hall is open at all times and all work is done by natives.

It gets pretty warm in the daytime but at night the air is cool. The sun is different over here. It has such an intense heat that something has to be worn on the head and the back of your neck covered whenever out. It just cooks you.

The trip across country was another most interesting experience—first the railroad stations, then the country and towns we passed through. When the train comes into a station, the quiet atmosphere is broken by the shouts of vendors who sell most anything you could mention; the rush of seats which are never there, and the whistles of the train masters letting all know the train will be on its way any time within the next half hour.

The lower class natives ride free anywhere they can hang on or wherever some one doesn't throw them off. If one car is filled and a higher cast wants it, off go people, boxes, baggage—everything. I saw a man run the full length of a platform trying to stuff a bicycle through a window. The last I saw of him he had made it and jumped on himself. It's funny and pathetic. This fellow and his cycle had been thrown off another car.

Our car was the best they had to offer—wooden benches and our baggage piled in on top of us—in all this we had to try to sleep at night, being awakened, if you sleep, by vendors putting their heads through the open windows and yelling at the top of their voices and then in soft tones saying "Tea Sahib." More than one got a foot in his face.

We passed through jungles just like we've seen in the movies—no tigers, but pea fawls; monkeys; natives who looked very barbaric. We passed by temples and shrines, very ancient, dating back to 200 B.C. and I have seen and visited the Taj Mahal—I have never seen such beauty.

In approaching, you come thru an archway into a courtyard. In this there are shops and stores. You go through another arch and before you at a short distance is this beautiful temple. It glistens with its white marble dome with gold trimming—before it are the long pools and fountains with fine kept gardens of

shrubbery, lawn and flowers in bloom. You walk down steps and through these gardens approaching the steps of the Taj. After climbing these steps you are met by a guide who tells you to remove your shoes, which you leave there before mounting steps in the tomb of Shah Jahans and his queen, Munitaz Mahal. The tombs are of fine marble inlaid in very minute pieces of all colored and sizes of stones. These inlays are in the shapes of flowers and words of the Indian writings. The tombs are encircled with a screen of marble very neatly carved and also inlaid as the tombs. This screen was once one of gold but because of its immense value, it has been replaced with the marble.

All this is on the ground floor and isn't really the tomb but for the follower to worship. The real tomb is directly below on another floor, and approached by a stairway down. The doorway at the bottom is very low so a person has to bow down before the real tomb of the queen. This room is exactly like the one above and here lies the remains of this king and queen who ruled back in 1600. The Mahal was built from 1627 to 1658. I don't know the original cost but the gold screen I mentioned cost 6 lakh of Re, which in our money is \$180,000. The guides who work are decedents of the servants of the king and queen and inherit the right to be guides.

This is the most beautiful thing I ever expect to see anywhere. The stairways are worn deep with the footsteps of the many who have visited it and to think this was done by bare feet—wow!

The lower tomb once had a door of pure silver but it was stolen by the Jats—a robber cult that lived here at one time—this is why the gold screen was removed to the museum where it can be seen.

In the town near here there are several ivory markets, as in all towns in India. This one in particular has some very beautiful work. One piece is a folding screen about 24 inches high and 36 inches long, one-half inch thick and is carved in very small designs. It sells for \$2000. There are small chests, cases and miniatures all very expensive and beautiful.

The eighth wonder of the world is a full size bedroom set, hand carved of ivory. It took 16 years to make it and has no price on it—it's just priceless. It consists of a bed, two chairs, footstools, tables, a screen, and two tusk floor lamps, with shades.

I will write soon again soon.

THIS AND THAT - 1944

Dorsey Martin will leave Friday returning to his aviation training center in Colorado, after having been home on leave.

Col. Levi Ankeny writes that because of several recent illnesses he may soon be given leave to come home for a time. He has been in Europe about a year, and if returned here, he expects to be reassigned to duty in this country.

First Lieutenant Eugene R. Fletcher, 22, of Dayton, Wash., pilot of a B-17 Flying Fortress of the 95th Bombardment group, has been awarded the 2nd Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal for "meritorious achievement" while participating in Eighth Air Force bombing attacks on vital German industrial target, and on Nazi airfields, supply dumps and gun emplacements in support of advances by Allied ground forces on the Continent. The presentation was made by Colonel Karl Truesdell, Jr., of Washington, D. C., group commander.

Lt. Fletcher is a member of the Fortress group which led the first American bombing attack on targets in Berlin, and which was cited by the President for its outstanding bombing assault on railroad marshaling yards at Munster, Germany, in October, 1943. As a component of the distinguished Third Bombardment division, the group also shared in a Presidential citation given the entire division for its historic England-Africa shuttle bombing of an important Messerschmitt fighter plane plant at Regensburg, Germany in August of 1943. The lieutenant, son of Mr. and Mrs. Orié Fletcher of Starbuck, was formerly a student at Whitman college.

Aron Lamb, who is a parachute mechanic with the air forces in India, had some experience a while back. The only Dayton boy he has seen since going into the service three years ago, he saw in India. It was Eugene Hunt who is on his way home, but Aaron didn't get to speak with Gene.

Great interest is felt in the Distinguished Service Cross won by S. Sgt. Blake Knox in Italy which is now to be seen in the service men's window at the offices of the P. P. & L. Company. It is a very handsome medal on a ribbon of blue with red and white border, and the entire community is justly proud of the achievements of the native son who won it.

Sgt. Knox belongs to the First Special Service group which was trained to take up extremely hazardous work immediately upon the heels of the commandos, and he served throughout the early difficult stages of the Italian campaign. He was in the group that fought its way to Rome, and as it is understood here, every inch of the road was a battle.

Charles O'Connor Jr., in on Saipan island from which the B-29's are bombing Tokyo.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

123rd Publication

January, 23, 2004

THE YEAR WAS 1919

Columbia Chronicle - October 22, 1919

Will Kendall, Dr. W. W. Day, and Dean Weitman have gone to the mountains for a ten days' hunting trip, and will be joined in a few days by W. H. Younger.

The Blue Mountain Tragedy

Forest Ranger Kendall Mistaken for a Deer and Shot in the Shoulder

Columbia Chronicle - October 25, 1919

From all parts of the country this year there come reports of men being mistaken for deer and either killed or badly wounded. Unfortunately the *Chronicle* is called upon to record a sad accident of the same nature which occurred Tuesday afternoon in the Blue Mountains about 20 miles beyond Godman Springs.

The story is filled with heroic action and self sacrifice by our local boys, who deserve the highest praise for their work in getting relief to the suffering man and hunting party struggling through the night in storm and danger.

On Sunday last a hunting party consisting of Dr. W. W. Day, Dean Weitman, Ranger William Kendall and Vergil Kendall, went to the mountains deer hunting. They made their camp about 17 miles beyond the Godman Springs, 50 miles from Dayton. They drove to the springs in cars and from there journeyed by horses. After establishing their camp they went hunting Monday and killed a deer. Tuesday they went out again and became separated. Some were moving about, while others watched from vantage points to catch the deer as they ran up and down the ridges. Late in the afternoon Dr. Will Day saw a deer and shot at it wounding it. The next instant he saw a movement in the brush about where he supposed the wounded deer was struggling and took a shot at what he supposed was the deer, but unfortunately it proved to be Ranger Wm. Kendall, who had just rounded a point in search of the deer that Mr. Day had shot. As is always the case with these random "pop" shots

they always hit the mark and Mr. Kendall received Mr. Day's bullet in the right shoulder, wounding him severely. It has since been learned that the bullet ranged downward, breaking a rib on the right side, then lodging in the shoulder.

Mr. Kendall was about 550 yards from Mr. Day at the time and on learning that he had wounded Mr. Kendall, the doctor rushed to his assistance at once. As soon as the remainder of hunters arrived, Mr. Kendall was carried to camp, which was necessarily a hard and laborious task. As soon as possible after the accident, Dean Weitman went to Godman Springs, the nearest telephone station and called for help. The summons was answered immediately by volunteers who assembled medical supplies, food and a stretcher. Arriving at the springs, the first relief party found Weitman waiting for them to show them the way along the trail. There was a terrific blizzard raging, snow and hail and wind. It was so fierce that the horses refused to go against the storm, so the boys had to go on foot. The storm had blown down several trees across the trail since Weitman had come out, which made it more difficult to follow. Everything seemed to be against the relief party, but they struggled heroically on until they reached the hunting party bringing out the wounded man.

Rolly Lambert, who was with one of the relief parties and carrying medical supplies, ran eight miles in a dogtrot. He was considerably exhausted on his arrival, but delivered the goods, to the great joy of the suffering party.

One after another the relief parties arrived at the springs in autos and leaving their cars, immediately went forward to assist in the work of carrying Kendall. The stretcher with its burden weighed 350 pounds at least, and it required the assistance of seven men to carry the load. The trail was often very steep, narrow and sidling, and with only the light of a small lantern the task was very difficult and

exhausting. It required constant changing of relays. Some of the men could stand the work for but a short time, but we understand that Walter and McKinley Jackson, when they got hold of the stretcher, stayed with it from start to finish, being the only two men who could endure the hardship constantly. Kendall was carried in this way a distance of at least 17 miles out of Godman Springs, where he was placed in the auto of John Gillis and brought to town. Kendall was kept warm by means of hot water bottles, the water being heated by means of alcohol lamps.

The stretcher party arrived at Godman Springs at midnight Wednesday. Leaving there at about 2 o'clock a.m. they arrived in Dayton at 7 a.m. Kendall was taken to his home and at 10:15 was taken to Walla Walla by motor to St. Mary's hospital. An X-ray photo shows that Kendall's right arm is fractured near the shoulder and the bullet is lodged in the lower part of the shoulder. One rib was also broken. It is now thought that he may recover.

The injured man and Dr. Day have the sympathy of the public in their misfortune.

The hunting party as stated above consisted of the following: Dr. W. W. Day, Ranger William Kendall, Vergil Kendall and Dean Weitman.

The relief parties consisted of Bob Jackson, McKinley Jackson, Walter Jackson, John Gillis, Ern Holman, W. T. Wooten, George Morris, Rolly Lambert, Len Neal, Leon B. Kenworthy, Vernon McLarry, James McLarry, Guy Hanan and Game Warden Henry Patrick.

LATER

Columbia Chronicle - November 1, 1919

Dr. W. W. Day went to Walla Walla Friday to see Will Kendall who is steadily improving at St. Mary's Hospital.

Columbia Chronicle - November 12, 1919

Wm. Kendall is still improving and wants to come home. He now sits up a portion of the day.

Skyline Road dream became reality for Kendall

By Vance Orchard, *Union-Bulletin* - October 24, 1982

A mountain "highway" for hunters this fall, a route to prime huckleberry grounds in summer and a run for snowmobilers in the winter, the Kendall Skyline Road was dedicated in 1950.

Its name honors a U.S. Forest Service employee who for many years championed the idea of a road over the ridges through the Blue Mountains from Dayton to Tollgate.

That dream became reality over the years even before the formal dedication ceremonies in Big Saddle, near Table Rock (the mid-way point) Sept. 17, 1950.

William H. Kendall was the honored forester. It was he who conceived the idea and supervised construction of much of the road over many years.

Private money built the first few miles during World War I days, but federal funds built most of it, including use of youths from the Depression Years Civilian Conservation Corps. (C.C.C.)

The road had other names; including "Blue Sky Way," a term used by a Bulletin writer with a flair in the early 30s, and then just "Skyline Road," according to U-B articles of the late 1930s.

It was largely through efforts of the sizable CCC task force here that the road was pushed through from the Dayton end in the 30s, then forest service workers brought it to Table Rock from Tollgate under the supervision of a former Walla Walla district ranger, Albert Baker.

There were 216 CCC youths in the Walla Walla area camp, working squads of six or 12 on several new roadways in the mountains at the time. An important one today was the four-mile road from Tollgate to Target Meadow, where soldiers from Fort Walla Walla went each summer for gunnery practice. This road was built in 1934.

That short road, like all the others, including the ridge-running Kendall Skyline Road, opened up a lot of scenic area for the motorist. Words used by a reporter in 1934 to describe the attraction of the new road are apropos today:

"A succession of panoramic views is afforded on the road, with deep canyons, high mountains, big timber and innumerable picnic spots on the route. The road traverses the backbone of a mountain range and in alternate moments canyons of the Walla Walla, Mill Creek, Grande Ronde, Touchet and Tucannon valleys may be viewed..."

The Skyline Road is not an all-weather route and likely never will, largely because of the huge, deep drifts of snow which pile up along the way, especially in the vicinity of Table Rock, more than 6,000 feet elevation.

As it is, the road is open seldom prior to early July and often later, with first snows coming in late September or early October as a rule. At this writing, several inches of snow are on the road in the higher elevations.

Unless unusually heavy snows occur, the road will see much use yet during the November elk hunting season by hunters with four-wheel-drive trucks.

Then, even throughout the rest of the winter, the road will see some use, as snowmobilers head for their outdoors recreation, fanning out from several points along the road to use it for many miles.

At first, the road was utilitarian, primarily as stockmen used its first stretches to get their animals in and out of summer mountain ranges from Dayton. Early firewood gatherers also made good use of the first stretches.

Hunters and anglers, of course, have made use of each mile as it was constructed in order to reach their favorite hunt areas or streams tucked

away in the Blue Mountain canyons.

Sometime prior to World War I the first section was built as a private road from Dayton to Stockade Springs with private money. From there on to Tollgate – until 1934 – the rest of the road was built with piecemeal allocations of federal (mostly forest service) funds.

Kendall was district ranger when the road was continued from Stockade Springs under his guidance to Edmiston Springs. By 1918, the road was built on to Cutoff Trail another four miles. The next year more funds permitted construction almost to Godman Springs, and another eight miles was completed.

In 1920, road builders got to Godman and beyond for a total of a little more than six miles, reaching Stayawhile Springs. Another six miles were added the following year, reaching Wolf Creek, and in 1924 another three miles were built to within a mile of Table Rock.

The following year, the remaining mile to Table Rock was built, with crews at the same time coming in from the Tollgate end. This portion was done in two projects: from Tollgate to Bone Springs (15 miles) and from that point to Table Rock, where the two sections were joined.

Kendall was the first to drive the length of the new road.

A bronze plaque was unveiled at a rock cairn in Big Saddle with some 100 persons on hand, as Kendall's

name was made a part of the name of the road of which he had been such an important factor.

Herman Hayner, Walla Walla attorney, was master of ceremonies for the celebration. He pointed out that A. W. Nelson, longtime U-B roving reporter, had started the campaign to name the road for Kendall. It was Nelson who had dubbed Kendall the "granddaddy of the Skyline Road," pointed out another speaker, John C. Kuhns, a supervisor of the forest during Kendall's time.

Motorist over the 75-mile road must marvel that this important Blue Mountains roadway was built in the days before use of bulldozers and other earth-moving equipment.

And, by use of a lot of hand work.

KENDALL ROAD DEDICATION HAD INSPIRING PROGRAM

Excerpts from an article written in the *Union-Bulletin*, 1950

It was one of those "once in a lifetime" scenes. Out in an open spot on a mile-high ridge; a panorama view of the great inland empire from the summit of the Cascades on the west around the north to the east as far as the eye could reach. A combination of bright sunshine, clear skies and atmosphere, just the right temperature for complete comfort, and the intriguing scent of forest perfume.

Gathered there were a hundred friends and neighbors. The attraction a homely, yet beautiful mound of native stone; inlaid amongst the rock a bronze plate on which a brief but dramatic story is told; over the scene on a pole raised for the occasion, proud and virile in the breeze that unfurled it was the tri-colored emblem with its field of stars never more inspiring in its promise of freedom; here reminding all who would behold it that in its sovereign field there is opportunity for man's choice and accomplishment.

At the conclusion of the dedication a sizeable group of forest service men and their wives returned via Dayton and were treated to a coffee hour at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Woodward, Mrs. Woodward is the former Vera Kendall.

The flag was presented to Mrs. Kendall after the service, a final tribute for the long and faithful service her husband had given the forest service and "the people he had served so well."

Wm. H. Kendall died in 1949



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



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Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

124th Publication

THE NEW

February 20, 2004

An Old Crimson "D"

On October 4, 2003, I received an old Crimson "D", dated January 25, 1944, from John Munroe, a classmate of mine. With my having been there, I decided to use it for a NEWSLETTER.

This is for all of you who went to DHS. RAINBOW SPONSORS SEMI-FORMAL DANCE

A semi-formal Rainbow Dance sponsored by Dorothy Hunt, past Worthy Advisor and Mary Ann Price, present Worthy Advisor, will be held at the Fraternity Hall, Saturday night, January 29, at 8:30.

It is to have a Spring-time Theme and during intermission a program will be presented by the entertainment committee.

Teachers and students are cordially invited to attend.

FLU CAUSES NELSON'S ABSENCE

Mr. Nelson was unable to be at school from January 17-21 due to the flu with shoulder complications, which, although painful, were not serious.

Jack Dorr took Mr. Nelson's 4th period study-hall until the mumps necessitated his leaving school after which Iris Crossler was the one in charge. Gerald Fisher was in charge of his geometry class.

[Ed. Note: I wonder if this is what started Jack's teaching career.]

ENROLLMENT DROPS TO A LOW POINT

With only 209 students enrolled, the Dayton High School student body is the smallest in many years.

A few students were sick and couldn't enroll immediately, so the enrollment will probably be a little bigger when all are enrolled.

When interviewed, Mr. Purnell said, "The enrollment is all that could be expected with the armed forces taking some of the junior and senior boys and the moving of people to the larger defense centers."

One new student, Keith Clark, a former student of Bend, Oregon, has enrolled here for the last semester of his senior

year.

Bonnie Fry, a previous Dayton student, who went to Wa-Hi for the first semester of her junior year, has returned to complete her high school work.

HONOR ROLL ON UP-GRADE

Student grades seem to be on the incline with a total of forty-two names being listed on the third six-weeks honor roll. Of these forty-two, three made the high honor roll.

The high honor roll students include Donna Fullerton, senior, Paul Jackson and Gerald Fisher, sophomores.

Seniors: Marianne Anderson, Mae Banford, Bethene Bloom, Roberta Bowen, Iris Crossler, Donna Fulleteron, Helen Henshaw, Alene McCaw, Joanne Ogden, Peggy Ann Pate, Mary Ann Price, Thelma Pugh, Bernice Vierhuf, James Hansen and Everett Stearns.

Juniors: Doreen Foster, Mary Ellen Henry, Nadine Johnson, Jean Kingman, Betty Maxwell and Connie Olson.

Sophomores: Mary Lou Blessinger, Shirley Agee, Cecilia Black, Reva Sparkes, Martha Broughton, Betty Bushnell, Muriel Ogden, Gerald Fisher, Don Hatfield, Paul Jackson and Lawrence Turner.

Freshman: Dana Basil, Corelie Gerkin, Betty Hanger, Dorothy Marll, Frances Roe, Mary Stearns, Juanita Stearns, Dean Kregger, Raymond Lorenz and Donald Wilson.

Crimson "D" Staff

Editor, Bill McLean; Feature Editor, John Munroe; Sports Editor, Dean Rainwater; News Editor, Alvin Richter; Exchanges, Marabell Dunning; Reporters, J. Bender, M. E. Henry, E. Stearns, Walvin Cadman, K. Bender; Mimeographing Staff, M. Anderson, L. Walker, J. Henroid, B. Bauers, N. Magill, L. Sparkes, D. Beckley, I. Fisher, G. Montgomery, J. Ogden; Advisors, Miss Davis, Miss Holmes

BRIEF BIOGRAPHIES

Marianne Anderson. This ambitious

young lady is known and liked by everyone. She enjoys all sports, namely basketball.

Her favorite subject is English.

She is very active in music, entering three music contests and receiving excellent in each.

Janis Henroid. As a future Navy Nurse, Janis looks very promising.

Her favorite subject is Home Relations and hopes some day to be able to apply it.

She enjoys football the most among sports for special reasons of course.

Janis has been one of the outstanding girls in D. H. S.

J. C. Bender. Being the only boy in school who had earned letters for five sports a year, Jay has probably been one of the outstanding men in sports for DHS.

He is very popular around school and is liked by everyone.

Jay's only comment was, "I like all kinds of gals."

Kenneth Russell. In sports, Kenny has done a swell job in football and basketball. I'm sure everyone knowing him will miss him when he goes into the armed forces soon after April.

STUDENTS ELECT CLASS OFFICERS

Semester class officer election returns are shown as follows:

The Freshmen elected Betty Jo Hanger as president; Charlene Black, vice-president; Dean Kregger, secy.-treasurer; Edwin Werhan, Sargeant-at-arms; Vivien Purnell, Freshman representative.

The Sophomores elected Jack Bales, president; Don Hatfield, vice-president; Lawrence Turner, secy.-treasurer; George Dorr, Sophomore representative.

The Junior class chose Glenwood Newby, president; Leota Boggs, vice-president; Bonnie Fry as secy.-treasurer; Kay Bender, Sargeant-at-arms; Pat Dingle Junior representative.

The Senior Class chose "Gus" Cadman, president; Lois Walker, vice-president; Marianne Anderson, Secy.-treasurer; Merwin Neace, Sargeant-at-arms.

The last page (Page 4) of the Crimson "D" was devoted to Sports. The basketball headlines read:

WA-HI EASILY
DEFEATED, 32-20
DAYTON DEFEATS
WAITSBURG TWICE
PULLMAN LOSES
TO DAYTON
DAYTON WINS
EXCITING GAME (Clarkston)
GUS'S GAB

The last two games were especially hard fought because of the absence of Jack Dorr and Bob Johnson, who are confined in bed with cases of the mumps.

The latest casualty that the Bulldogs have suffered, however, is J. C. Bender, who is out with an injury. All three of these boys are members of the starting line-up.

The Dayton Bulldogs have run up quite a record this season with 8 wins in the 11 contests played so far this year.

The season started in an unspectacular fashion with a loss to Wa-Hi. The Bulldogs went on to win but 2 out of the first 5 contests but since that they have won 6 in a row, most of which were thrillers won by a narrow margin.

Leading scorer for the Dayton Bulldogs this year is J. C. Bender who has a total of 82 points. Some distance behind is his brother, Kay, with 61 points. He is followed closely by Bob Johnson who has scored 59. Richter with 51 points is in fourth place and Jack Dorr with 44 is the fifth place man. The remainder of the scoring is divided between the other members of the team.

J. C. Bender with an average of 7 5/11 points per game is leading in this department. Kay Bender has an average of 7 5/8 for the 8 games in which he participated.

Although Dayton has won a majority of their games, they have been outscored by their opponents, 366 to 357.

GONE MILITARY

Yeoman 2/c Jack Black was home a few weeks ago for a visit.

He is a graduate of Dayton High School of the class of '32. Jack is known around Dayton as being a good vocalist.

Jack went into the service about two years ago. Upon leaving Dayton, he was sent to Great Lakes Naval Training Station at Chicago, Illinois. After completion of his basic training, he was transferred to San Pedro, California in preparation for shipping out to his next station which was Christabol, Panama.

He made a fairly good study of the people and the country there. He also sang for orchestras and at churches while at Christabol.

Lieutenant James A. Tewalt, a former student of D.H.S. is home on a two-day furlough.

Jimmy graduated in 1937 after four successful years in high school. He was one of the best half-back D.H.S. had ever trained.

Jimmy is in the Coast Artillery with the rating of Second Lieutenant.

KEEP THEM ON THE RUN

The Nips are on the run; let's don't give them time to look back. When we started this war, we all had high hopes and really got in and dug. Now with things more or less in our favor there is the tendency to slack up on our jobs. Of all times to let down, this is the worst. The last days of fighting in any war are usually the most vigorous since the enemy makes one last desperate attempt to break our lines. Just because you think the war is almost won, don't slow up. Give to the Fourth War Loan Drive till it hurts.

SENIORS TO TAKE NAVY EXAM

Boys who are in their final senior semester and are 17 years of age will have an opportunity to take the radio technicians test offered by the U. S. Navy.

If a boy passes both mental and physical exams, he can be enlisted into the navy as a seaman first class.

CRIMSON "D" STAFF CHANGES PLANS

A new policy is being inaugurated by the Crimson "D" staff for the issuing of a paper during the second semester. An attempt will be made to publish a four page weekly paper. This will enable Dayton students to read the latest news each week instead of having to wait two or more weeks.

Ed. Note: Thanks, John, for letting us go down DHS memory lane.

SPELLING BEE

Here's something to bear in mind for the ensuing semester:

F - forgotten books
L - low grade
U - unanswered questions
N - not present
K - kicked out

SENTENCE SERMON

- Girl's best asset is her lie-ability.
- 'Hush money' makes loud talk.
- Man on hill.....not on level.
- Expensive ermine wrap sure to give girl warm feeling.
- Never go in the water after a hearty meal.....You won't find it there.
- A girl is a minor before she is 18...after that...a gold digger.
- It is truly said a rumor is like a pebble thrown into a pond.....It makes a spreading circle.

Be what you is,

And not what you ain't.
If you are only the pigment,
Don't try to be the paint.

If only the tail,
Don't try to wag the dog.
There's many a tadpole,
That will never be a frog.

If you're just a little breeze,
Don't try to be a gale.
And the best little minnow,
Shouldn't idolize the whale.

So if you're just a nobody,
Don't try to be a saint.

Just be what you is
And never what you ain't.

JUNGLE STORY IS REAL HAIR-RAISER

The Jungles of Dutch Guiana reads like a novel, but it is an authentic narrative of travel. It is a thrilling story in which the suspense continually mounts and the excitement never lets down.

Nicol Smith, the author of Burma Road, again tells a strange story, this time an authentic, hair-raising account of Voodooism, wild adventure, three fingered men, and tropical terrors.

Nicol Smith listened absorbed when the Bush Master proposed an expedition of the Great River Corentijn to Washabo and thence to Kabalebo. The wilder it sounded the more it enticed him. Young, avid for adventure, he jumped at the chance.

the Touchet Valley area was not visited as frequently by white men, but the missionaries were becoming established and trouble was brewing. This culminated in the Whitman Massacre in 1847.

Indian wars were general from 1854 to 1858 and, although Indian fighting in the Dayton area was minor, Columbia county was affected by the Yakima Indian War and the Steptoe and Wright expeditions which crossed the Snake River at Lyons Ferry and the Wawawai crossing.

First Settler

In 1853, Washington Territory was established and the first white settler in Columbia county was Louis Moragne at the present site of Marengo about 1854.

The decade, 1871-1880, marked the real beginning of Dayton and Columbia county. On November 23, 1871, a plat of the Dayton townsite was filed at Walla Walla by Jesse N. Day and his wife, Elizabeth.

The Touchet Valley was a natural unit as progressive growth of population and industry led to the movement for a new county separate from Walla Walla. Columbia County was officially formed May 22, 1876, and Dayton was chosen county seat. Dayton was incorporated in 1878 and then, due to errors in the first articles, was re-incorporated in 1882.

In 1881 a disastrous fire wiped out most of Main street and during the ensuing building boom most of the construction of business places was of brick.

The formative history of Dayton was at an end in the decade of 1911-1920 and the town assumed a certain routine characteristic of mature towns.

The City of Dayton has a population of 2,596 according to the 1970 federal census. Columbia county has a population of 4,290.

Dayton General Hospital was built in 1964. It is a modern, well-equipped, 24-bed hospital with an adjoining 20-bed long term care unit. Two privately operated rest homes provide facilities for care of 75 older citizens.

The modern Dayton federal building, completed in 1964, houses the Dayton Post Office, four other federal offices and the Columbia County Extension Service.

Climate of Area

A climatological summary of Dayton and Columbia county was prepared recently by the U. S. Weather Bureau and co-operating state agencies to show characteristics of local weather.

All readings were taken at Dayton, located at 46 degrees, 19 minutes latitude and 177 degrees, 59 minutes longitude.

Dayton has an elevation of 1612 feet. In a southeasterly direction, foothills of the Blue

Mountains begin near the city and the higher ridges reach elevations of 4,000 to 6,000 feet within a distance of 25 miles. Several small streams originating along the northern slope of the mountains empty into the Touchet River near the city and flow west through a valley between rolling hills.

The variation in temperature and precipitation, according to elevation in this area, provides considerable range in growing conditions for agricultural crops. Some of the more important crops are wheat, barley, alfalfa, apples, asparagus, green peas and other commercial vegetable crops for processing.

Peas and wheat are grown up to elevations of about 3,000 feet on some of the slopes. A large Green Giant Company plant for processing asparagus and green peas is located in the city.

Columbia county has an average rainfall of 22 inches each year. Since records began in Dayton in 1879, the annual precipitation has ranged from 12 to 33 inches. Precipitation is light in the summer, gradually increasing in the fall, reaching a peak in mid-winter, then decreasing in the spring and early summer with a sharp drop in July. Extremes in weather rarely last more than a week and summer months are ideal for outdoor living.

During the winter season, warm moist air crossing the cascades and mixing with the colder air in the basin results in considerable cloudiness and some fog or freezing drizzle. The number of cloudy days can be expected to decrease from more than 20 each month in mid-winter to less than 15 in the spring and only three or four in mid-summer. The number of hours of possible sunshine each day increases from about eight in mid-winter to 16 in mid-summer.

The average relative humidity in winter is about 75% and in the summer it ranges from 60% at sunrise to between 22 and 30% in mid-afternoon.

Dayton Public Schools are unique in two respects: (1) The first accredited high school was established in Dayton in 1881, the first such high school in the state of Washington; (2) Dayton High School is endowed, taking the name of Pietrzycki High School. This endowment of over \$100,000 is used primarily in the vocational agricultural department.

The Port of Columbia established by county voters in 1958, is working steadily toward establishment of an active port on the Snake River on the pool formed by Lower Monumental Dam. Lower Snake River development will provide ocean-type barge transportation from Portland, Oregon, to Columbia county.

The Port of Columbia has leased a marina

area on the west portion of the county and developed a marina facility, which is now called "Nixon's Lyons Ferry Marina." Further east from that, the port district has purchased an 18.5 acres industrial site and leased ground to the Columbia County Grain Growers for a put-through grain terminal. There are also three other sites available for lease on this site.

Outdoor Recreation

Dayton and Columbia county are steadily becoming centers for outdoor recreation. Dayton, gateway to the Blue Mountains, provides access to a large and beautiful area rich in game to tempt every sportsman. Big game includes elk, deer and bear.

Small game includes pheasant, ducks, geese, quail and others. The Touchet and Tucannon rivers and their tributaries offer fly fishing with the Snake River noted for steelhead, sturgeon and bass.

The most exciting outdoor development is Skyline Ski Basin, located 21 miles southeast of Dayton. A special permit was granted by the U. S. Forest Service in October, 1969, and work to develop this skiing center is moving ahead rapidly by Skyline Ski Basin, Inc.

Also for the family, the city and county have ideal areas for camping, picnicking, hiking and scenic drives. Points of interest include Lewis & Clark Trail State Park, Camp Wooten, Kendall Skyline Drive and many others.

Dayton boasts one of the finest nine-hole golf courses in any city this size - all grass fairways with unique hazards.

Dayton's city park offers shady play areas for children plus swimming pool complete with filtering and heating systems. There are also two bowling alleys, a tennis court and a drive-in theatre.

The Columbia county fair grounds in Dayton is also the site of the annual race meet known far and wide as "Dayton Days." The 50th anniversary of the community celebration was observed in 1968. Annual dates are the last of May or the first of June.

Activity on River

Dayton and Columbia county experienced growth and influx in recent years due to construction activity on the Snake River.

Primary activity was at the site of Little Goose lock and dam, seven miles upstream from the mouth of the Tucannon River and ten highway miles from Starbuck. Main construction activity started in July, 1965, by the construction combine of Vinnell-Mannix-Fuller-Dillingham. Power on the line from Little Goose dam took place in June, 1970.

Several other federal projects completed on the Snake River include a new railroad bridge below Riparia and a new highway bridge near the former Lyons Ferry crossing.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

125th Publication

THE NEW
March 19, 2004

THIS AND THAT FROM THE UNUSED FILES

South First Street being paved

Columbia Chronicle - 11/22/1919

The Contractors putting down the pavement on South First street has been much hampered by the weather, the workmen not being able to keep at work continuously. So far the east half of the street is about done, only about 320 feet not being finished. Half of the street is being paved before starting on the other half. The work that is finished seems to be very well done.

Ed. Note: We moved to South First street in 1949. The street was still paved at that time. I do not remember when the pavement was removed but had to be after 1955. I was working at Green Giant, and it was difficult getting across the street to our house. Pavement still remains on Washington Avenue between North First and North Second.

Dr. Day's New Building

Columbia Chronicle - 11/22/1919

Dr. Day's new building west of the post office is rapidly approaching completion. The roof is on and the pasters are at work. [Left of Mrs. Mac's.]

Baby, It's Cold Outside!

Columbia Chronicle - 12/17/1919

Saint Patrick is over from Starbuck. He reports that it was 30 below zero there one morning, 27 below at Delany's further up on the Tucannon and 32 below at Jackson's on the Patah. The orange and lemon crop in that country will be greatly damaged.

Ed. Note: "Orange and lemon" is not a typographical error.

Important Club Meeting

Columbia Chronicle - 11/5/1919

A meeting of the Dayton Commercial club has been called for Thursday evening, November 6th, at which several matters of importance will be considered. The club will consider the matter of right-of-way for the Inland Empire Highway through this county. This matter is now under negotiation by

the county and state authorities and there appears to be some unreasonable claims for damages for right-of-way for this meritorious improvement, and it is the intention of the club to investigate the matter and determine, if possible, if unjust claims are being made which would mitigate against the good roads program of our county. A full attendance is requested.

American Legion Elects

Columbia Chronicle - 10/29/1919

The Frank E. Bauers Post, the local chapter of the American Legion, held its first election of permanent officers at a meeting at the Commercial Club Monday night. They are: Clarence Churchman, President; Charles Broughton, Vice-President; Ed Davis, Secretary; Arthur Nilsson, Treasurer; Albert Clancy, Chaplain; and Dr. W. W., Historian.

A committee composed of Paul Clancy, Don Day, and Arthur Nilsson was selected to arrange a program for Armistice Day which will occur Tuesday, November 11th, and a plan was formulated for holding public entertainments throughout the year.

About thirty new members were received into the order in which there were already 17 charter members. It is estimated that there are about 250 returned service men in this county and all will doubtless belong to the Bauers Post before the season is out. There will be another meeting at the Commercial Club next Monday night and those who have not yet joined may so then.

An Antique

Columbia Chronicle - 11/19/1919

Dr. Day has the remains of an old drum that went through the War of 1812, the Black Hawk War, and the War of the Rebellion. The heads are gone, but the barrel, hoops and rope are in good condition. The doctor is thinking of fixing the old drum up with new heads so that it can be used in future parades. The drum, has been in the Day families all

these years.

Hears Sousa's Band - 11/12/1919

Miss Helen Goode and Ernestine Peabody went to Walla Walla Saturday evening to hear Sousa's Band at the Keylor Grand and remained over Sunday to visit Miss Grace Kelly and Mrs. O. J. Keating.

Ed. Note: The following article was sent to me by Gayle Griffen in 1995. She lived in Tri-Cities then.

History, Climate, Recreation Related By Dayton Chamber of Commerce

The Dayton-Chronicle - 1971

Geologically, the history of this section indicates that this was once a great lake bed eventually emptied when the barriers of the Columbia were broken, and that this region is also a part of the mysterious Palouse soil deposit.

Historically, southeastern Washington, and more particularly Columbia county was Indian country, not the home ground of any particular tribe or nation, but the hunting ground of many and claimed jointly by the Walla Wallas, Cayuses and the Umatillas. The Tucannon River was the dividing line between these tribes and the Nez Perce. This was the summer meeting place and pleasure ground. This fact is verified by the arrowheads which are found up the Touchet River and Patit Creek. They are the type which were used to hunt game.

Converging Indian trails crossed the Touchet River near the present Dayton railroad bridge marked the paths of the Nez Perce from the east, the Palouse tribe from the north, the Yakimas from the west and the Umatillas, Cayuses and Walla Wallas from the southwest.

Indian Race Course

The present site of Dayton's Main Street was once used by the Indians as a race course to race their fleet ponies.

Although there were undoubtedly French-Canadian trappers in this area in the employment of Great Britain and the Hudson Bay Company, the expedition of Lewis and Clark in 1805 was the first official visit of white men to this area. On their return in 1806 they came by land and camped near the present Lewis & Clark Trail State Park and again a short distance up the Patit Creek.

Fur trade by the Hudson Bay Company became unprofitable from 1841 to 1850 and



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

126th Publication

THE NEW
April 23, 2004

FROM DEEP IN THE SHOE BOX

Clyde Woodworth Pays Supreme Sacrifice in P.I.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June 7, 1945

The reality of war was brought home to us again Saturday when we were distressed with the news of the death in the Philippines of Clyde Woodworth, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woodworth. A war department telegram was received that morning saying that he had been killed in action on Mindanao, Mother's Day, May 13. The message was delivered to the boy's father who went with it to the cannery where Mrs. Woodworth was with those other women "doing her bit" on the home front.

Clyde, who was 20, was among those seven boys who were taken by selective service before they had finished high school. He entered the service September 22, 1943. In March 1944, he "headed out" and landed on New Guinea where he had additional training in jungle combat. In October, with the 24th division he landed on Leyte island in the Philippines and of his squad of 12 only he and three others survived the landing. He continued across Leyte with the drive that finally conquered the island. Before he was relieved in that wet and muddy campaign, "his shoes and feet had rotted together" and in addition he had acquired hook worm. He was sent to a hospital and spent the month of December there.

Later he took part in the battle of Manila and helped liberate Corregidor. From there he went to Mindora for a rest and more training, and while there ran into his particular school-days friends, Alvin Basel, John McCaw and Louis Ellis. About the middle of April he was called to take part in the Mindanao campaign. His folks received a letter saying that he had left his personal belongings, photographs and the like, with John McCaw. They have wondered if he had a premonition. Little of the toughness of his life had he written home. Several of his letters have been printed in the C-D, somehow they were touching

little messages, always ending "Don't worry, Mom, I'm all right."

Besides his parents, Clyde is survived by a brother, Wallace, 14, and a sister, Patricia, 12. [See further story on Page 2]

PARAGRAPH ITEMS OF SERVICE MEN

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June 7, 1945

Mrs. Earline Moxley Correia received a telephone call Sunday from her husband, Lt. Lionel Correia, USAAF, a prisoner of the German government many months, who had just landed in this country. He is to be sent to the reception center at Fort Lewis, and Mrs. Correia expects to meet him there this weekend.

The latest word from Gene Parsons is that he was back at a rest camp after doing combat duty on Okinawa.

Dick Daggett, who was with Patton's Third Army, writes that he is now stationed in Czechoslovakia.

In letters to their sister, Mrs. J. P. Gaines, it is learned that Hub Winnett, who is a parachute rigger with the Ninth air force, is now stationed in Germany. His brother, Virg Winnett, is back on active status after having spent a month in a hospital in Italy because of wounds he received. Virg reports that his shoulder is still somewhat stiff—and he doesn't know where he will go from there.

Sam Oliver, who was recently home on leave and reported back to the navy at Boise, Idaho, has been sent to Bremerton. He didn't know at time of writing where he would go from there, but he was taking another course of "shots" so thought he might have to "go out" again.

Lt. Dorothy Hamilton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hamilton, completed her army basic training a few weeks ago and is now stationed at the Hammond General Army hospital at Modesto, California.

Dale Abraham, engineer and mechanic in the air corps, is home on a 15-day furlough from Keesler Field, Mississippi, and is visiting his mother, Mrs. T. C. Abraham.

Stuart Wilson, who was recently advanced in the rating of sergeant in the USAAF, has returned to Gulfport, Miss., after a leave spent at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Willis Wilson.

DHS Seniors Graduate Monday

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1945

Commencement exercises for the high school graduating class of 32 members will be held at the Piertrzycki auditorium Monday evening May 28, at eight o'clock.

C. A. Nelson, superintendent of city schools, will be chairman of the program, the invocation will be asked by the Rev. J. Logan Peringer of the Congregational church and the class will be presented by William H. Evans.

Doreen Foster, who has made the highest average during her four years in high school, will be valedictorian, and Bonnie Fry, who is second highest in the class, will be salutatorian.

The address will be made by Dr. Edward H. Lauer, dean of the College of Arts and Sciences of the University of Washington, and his subject will be "Why Be Educated?"

The presentation of awards will be made by Kent Caldwell, principal of the high school, and diplomas will be presented by R. E. McGee of the board of education. Music will consist of two numbers by the Girls' glee club, "Rose Marie" by Rudolph Frimi, and "Dream Alone in the Twilight" by Moore; a marimbaphone solo by Mary Ellen Henry, "The Old Refrain." The benediction will be pronounced by the Rev. Everett Groves of the Methodist church.

Members of the class to be graduated are: Ila Attebury, Neal Blessinger, Bethene Bloom, Leota Boggs, Leonard Butler, Elsie Crall, Patricia Dingle, Sharon Donohue, Janis Fletcher, Doreen Foster, Bonnie Fry, Glenna Gwinn, Dick Hatfield, Harold Hatfield, Kathleen Henning, Mary Ellen Henry, Nadine Johnson, Jean Kingman, Jeannie Larson, Lorraine Literal, Aletha Lukinbeal, Betty Maxwell, John Munroe, Joy Nelson, Glenwood Newby, Richard Nichols, Connie Olson, Lila Peterson, Peggy Rodrick, Donald Stearns, Henry Wellsant and Barbara Zink.

The class this season is the smallest in recent years, due to calls to military duty and the removal of families to war industries centers.

Bovine Diety Bathes In The
Same Puddle with Woman

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 10, 1943
INDIA

Dearest Folks:

This is really quite a country. Everything you ever read about the customs of the natives is true. There are many villages of adobe houses and they make mud bricks for buildings.

The beggars are so thick and have been trained for the job. Some families break their kids' arms or destroy their eyes so they can become professional beggars. Some paint large ulcers on their limbs for the same purpose.

They dry cow dung and cover their floors with it as it is supposed to be one of the greatest disinfectants. They also worship the cow and build shrines to take them to when they get old. They never kill them.

The filth is really terrible and it's very dusty, it is just impossible to feel clean. Can't you imagine me in such a place?

We have turned quite English of late in the fact we have tea almost every afternoon. One place we were, the meals were: breakfast between 8-9, lunch 1-2, tea 4, dinner 5:30. Each meal with many courses is served by trained natives. The natives are quite interested in us foreigners in their country.

You would laugh at our army breakfast. This morning we had cold canned peas, jelly, bacon and coffee. No bread. It is really wonderful.

Your little daughter is learning to eat anything they give us.

We have just been watching the natives bathe the cows; and in the same puddle of water a woman is taking her daily bath; first feet then arms, and last her face. It is amazing how these people live.

Few more notes to you. Am not certain when I will be able to mail this, but will keep jotting down notes for you. This country is quite different. Some parts are more green and a large variety of trees.

We see monkeys in the trees and running around the fields with their tails standing straight up in the air. When we first saw them, we knew we were in India or Africa for certain.

Mother, you would simply die in this

country. It is absolutely impossible to keep clean.

We take a spit bath or ice cold shower. Wash our clothes in cold water. Haven't had any hot water since we left the States except for the dishes we eat out of.

All the harvesting and any labor is done by hand and a few plows, mostly wooden ones, drawn by two oxen.

They carry bricks or anything around on their heads. At the stations they carry trunks that way. You would actually think their heads would be crushed or necks broken.

MARJORIE HAWKS

(Marjorie is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hawks.)

Condolence Letters To Roy Woodworths

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1945

The following are excerpts from two of a number of letters Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woodworth have received following the death last May of their son, Clyde Woodworth, who died in battle on Minanao, Philippine Islands.

From Lt. Jerry C. Worthen

Mininao, P. I. Aug. 30, 1945

As you may know, I was at one time "Woodie's" platoon leader. All through the Leyte island campaign, I got to know him very well there, as he was far above average as a soldier and a real person. So you see, it was also a great shock to me when I heard of his death. I was in the hospital at the time recovering from a wound received a few days before, and did not get the details until several weeks later. However, I have since talked to many of the fellows who were nearby that night and believe I have as true a picture of what happened as it is possible to get under the circumstances. The fighting at this time was some of the bitterest we had ever encountered. It was in very thick jungle and we were trying to take a very important hill held by the Japs. At the time of "Woodie's" death, the boys had been "held up" in their advance for almost a week, so you can see that it was indeed very rough going. The night of May 13 was particularly bad as there was a hard rain falling and you could hardly see three feet in front of you. "Woodie" was pulling guard with another fellow when the Japs attacked our defensive position. Due to the poor visibility that night, they had been able to work themselves very close to our position before they opened fire. "Woodie" and the other boy were both killed in the first burst of firing. Some of the other boys, thinking they had only been wounded, crawled

to the foxholes to try and help, but found that they had both been killed. I talked to the battalion surgeon who examined them the next day, and he said that death must have come instantly to them both. I am certain that neither of the two suffered any pain whatsoever.

As you know, "Woodie is buried in the Taloma cemetery with many of his comrades. It is in a very pretty spot and is very well kept. Just in case you would care for them, I am going to make every effort possible to take some pictures of the cemetery and of "Woodie's" grave to send you.

After spending over three years here in the Pacific, I expect to be sent back to the U. S. within a couple of months. I promise that when I return, I will come and visit you as soon as possible. I am most sincerely looking forward to meeting the family of one of the finest fellows it has been my privilege to serve with.

Until then, your friend,

From a Buddy

I left the organization on the island of Mindoro, so the last I saw of Clyde was a dirty-faced grin wishing me good luck. We had shared many hardships and many a good laugh, so as happy as I was to be going home, it was not easy to say goodbye to such fine lads.

However, there is something I can say that may bring you some help and comfort. Woodie was never known to flinch at the time of duty; he was calm in the best times and loyal and good humored in the worst. If he had a fault in the world, it was that he was too generous. Qualities like that go with courage so there never can be any doubt but that he was his sweet, brave self to the last of it. It is an honor to himself and to his family that he died in the presence of the enemy.

I have always felt that in General MacArthur we had the finest leadership that is to be had today, anywhere, and that the cause is worth all the bitterness that it has cost. Of course, I despise war and the conditions of war, but I hate slavery more. We have all, every one sacrificed something for our freedom but that freedom will always be prized most in the name of those who, like your son, gave their lives for its sake. I have brought home no cynicism and wish to convey none to any person in this wonderful country. I sincerely hope that time will ease your grief and bring you both all that can come to those who have given up so much. Please let your finest memories of Clyde and your knowledge of his generous service bring you the peace of mind that should be yours now.

PAUL T. ALLEN



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

127th Publication

May 23, 2004

Minnie Moe



Minnie Moe

In the summer of 2003, John Munroe sent a card to me he received from June Jones (Ila Attebery-Martin) in 1998. On the back of the card was a reproduction of a picture of Minnie Moe. The following are excerpts from an article I wrote on the Touchet Valley Arts Council Gala held March 22, 1997.

Minnie was born December 25, 1877, and died in 1969. She married Harry Moe in 1906. They owned and operated The Mission Restaurant in Dayton. People, in remembering her, would begin their reminiscence with the phrase, "A dime for the show and a penny for Minnie Moe." Minnie ran a candy counter in The Mission, catering to children on their way to the movie.

In the mid to late 1890s Miss Van Lew worked in the post office. The post office was located in the Odd Fellows building, now the location of Bank of America, Second and Main, and the postmaster was William Van Lew, father of Minnie. During this era, many small post offices were housed in other business buildings

rather than in buildings of their own, many times in a postmaster's store. A "cage" was built for the clerk with brass around a barred window. Behind the protruding "cage" a portion of the store was sectioned off for the working area of the post office.

I remember going into The Mission to buy candy as many other Daytonites will remember, and there are also those of us who remember the 10-cent movies. When I was growing up, we lived two doors away from Minnie Moe on Oak Street before she moved up on Syndicate.

Gotta love the bike.

The rest of this page consists of articles I collected while researching the Day-Kendall story for the 123rd publication and did not use. Year, 1919.

IMPORTANT CLUB MEETING

Columbia Chronicle - October 29, 1919

A meeting of the Dayton Commercial club has been called for Thursday evening, November 6th, at which several matters of importance will be considered. The club will consider the matter of right-of-way for the Inland Empire Highway through this county. This matter is now under negotiation by the county and state authorities and there appears to be some unreasonable claims for damages for right-of-way for this meritorious improvement, and it is the intention of the club to investigate the matter and determine, if possible, if unjust claims are being made which would mitigate against the good roads program of our county.

POINTS FOR 1920

Columbia Chronicle - October 29, 1919

The following are the points allowed by the Columbia County Game Protective Club for 1920. Cougar 2500, lynx 1000; bobcat 500; coyote 500; skunk 250; rattlesnake 50; wharf rat 25; woodrat 25; weasel 50; gopher 25; prairie squirrel 5; go-down 5; hawk 100; owl 100 (only hawks and owls destructive to game and domestic fowl); kingfisher 100; magpie 25; crow 25; blue jay 10; english

sparrow 10.

Note that rattlesnakes are now rightly included in the ranks of undesirables and many will probably be exterminated by this means.

Columbia Chronicle - November 12, 1919

Dr. W. W. Day has been appointed district surgeon of the O.-W.R.&N Co

Columbia Chronicle - November 15, 1919

The football game today between the University of Washington and W.S.C. teams is attracting considerable attraction in Dayton, and quite a number took the train yesterday for Pullman. Among those from Dayton were: Mr. and Mrs. Mac Dunlap, Chas. Broughton, Jr., Ole Norris, Chas. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Mantz, Ed Davis, W. W. Boone, H. H. Boone, Miss Lowe and Ross Brown. They were all rooters for W.S.C.

Columbia Chronicle - November 19, 1919

Ole Norris, Ed Davis and the Dunlaps, who attended the football game at Pullman, have returned. There were 7,000 spectators at the game and the dance was simply a jam. Everybody claims a good time, although they bet on the wrong team.

Dempsey Offered Fortune

Columbia Chronicle - December 17, 1919
San Francisco, December 15, 1919

A New York syndicate of sportsmen, represented by Billy Gibson, has offered Jack Dempsey \$250,000 as his share of the purse of a 15-round bout with Georgas Carpentier, European heavyweight champion, according to Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager here today. The syndicate proposes to hold the bout in Connecticut if their bid is accepted.

Columbia Chronicle - October 22, 1919

Wm. Rennewanz writes that he and family arrived safely in Long Beach. Took just one week to make the trip by auto. Roads fine. No bumps in the road after visiting the Bars in the northern part of the state. Long Beach is as dry as Starbuck. Oh, my!

Columbia Chronicle - November 1, 1919

A large plate glass window has been put in the Weinhard frame building on Main and North Second.

Gayle Griffen sent the following two articles to me in 1995.

Early Statistics Reveal County First in State

Dayton Chronicle - 1971

By Dail Butler Laughery

Statistics gathered in 1878 bearing directly upon the conditions of Columbia county in those early days will certainly prove of more than passing interest to the present and future generations.

The following were copied from the assessor's books by County Auditor O. C. White.

Total number of inhabitants, 5,820; number of voters in Columbia county, 1705; number of voters in town of Dayton, 251; number of voters in the county east of Tucannon, 605; total assessment, \$1,520,887; personal property, \$1,14,235; real estate, \$506,652; increase in population 1,944 - over 50 per cent; increase in taxable property \$398,764 - over 35 per cent.

This population of 5,820 made Columbia county in 1878 the most densely populated of any county in the Territory. Walla Walla was a close second with 5,701 and King county third with 5,443. At that period the total population of the state was only 51,333 thus leaving to Columbia county nearly one-ninth of the total inhabitants in the Territory.

From the Assessor's books of that year we find that the total acreage of Columbia county (then including, of course, Garfield and Asotin) was as follows: wheat, 28,337 acres; barley, 4,260; oats, 4,260; corn, 555; potatoes, 205; timothy, 633; orchards, 496; alfalfa, 15; flax 14 and clover, 3.

Quite a grand showing for a county only officially seven years old!

Birthday For City 'Terrific'

Enthusiastic Citizens Note 100th Anniversary
Dayton Chronicle - November 25, 1971

The time capsule was filled and sealed, the parade compared old and new, the cake was delicious, programs were entertaining and letters of congratulations from President Richard Nixon and Governor Daniel J. Evans were read.

All these events and many more made up the City of Dayton Centennial

celebration Tuesday, November 23, as residents observed the 100th birthday of their community.

Period costumes were in evidence Tuesday as both men and women of the community added color to the celebration with special Centennial dress.

During the afternoon program at the front entrance at the county courthouse in Dayton, Superior Court Judge Patrick McCabe of Pomeroy complimented the community as he declared the city of Dayton and its residents are "forward looking."

He said he has visited cities all over the state in his court duties and emphasized "none can match the city of Dayton for civic plans, organization and enthusiasm. Evidence of this is your time capsule and the fact that you are looking forward to your second 100 years."

During the Tuesday evening program at the high school gymnasium, attended by a crowd estimated at nearly 1,000 people, several special awards were presented by the Dayton Chamber of Commerce, the Centennial Committee and the board of Dayton Museum.

Prizes Presented

Prize winners were as follows:

Thomas Jefferson Patrick, oldest native born resident man attending the program, who was born July 4, 1882, on Eckler Mountain; and Mrs. Clark Israel, oldest native born resident woman attending the program, who was born June 4, 1877. Each received a framed certificate and a Centennial plate.

Arnold Harvey, was selected "Gentleman Centennial" for his spirit, enthusiasm and contributions to the anniversary, and Mrs. Levi Ankeny, who was named "Lady Centennial" for her work and devotion to the observance. Each received a framed certificate and a Centennial bottle.

Joshua William Hopwood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hopwood Jr., who was born Monday, November 22, was named "Baby Dayton" for the Centennial celebration. A plaque containing a certificate and an 1871 coin was presented to Hopwood Jr. during the program. The last special award of the program was a plaque which named employees of Elk Drug Co. as the local

business firm for their support and enthusiasm in the Centennial.

A special award of the Centennial bottle was given to Patsy Bosley Brower, now of Walla Walla. She was born February 21, 1873, on the Blessinger place in Columbia.

Let's review the time of Minnie Moe's early married life

Columbia Chronicle

6/1912 - Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Moe, Miss Mae Cahill and Rodney Griffin made an auto trip to Walla Walla Wednesday night.

11/1911 - Will Floyd reports the dance at O. A. Grooms' Friday night was quite a successful function. He and his brothers T. Floyd and Gus Floyd, furnished the music, stopping only for a midnight supper and a 5 o'clock breakfast. About 35 couples attended.

12/1912 - Dayton is soon to have a newly equipped and reorganized city band. During the last few years the old organization has suffered through many of its members leaving town, and for the want of satisfactory leadership. Under the new arrangements the Commercial club becomes sponsor for the organization, and will provide instruments, music and uniforms. A leader who will be able to devote a large part of his time to the work is to be engaged, and it is expected that within a few weeks regular concerts will be given each week in addition to the band playing when called for at all public and civic functions. E. V. Thompson, one of the members of the old organization, has been appointed executive manager.

1/1913 - Hon. Clyde Weatherford and wife departed for Olympia yesterday. Mr. Weatherford was elected joint senator for Columbia, Garfield and Asotin counties.

10/1911 - H. G. Moe was arrested on a charge of shooting a Mongolian pheasant and was given a trial Thursday. He was found not guilty in Justice Holman's court.

6/12 - Treasurer Beckett says that most of the counties of the state have collected from 25 to 60 percent of their taxes, but Columbia County has collected 72 per cent up to date.

6/1912 - Mesdames Henry Parker, C. A. Booker and S. Z. Varnes gave a surprise party Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Newt James, who is soon to move from their neighborhood into her new home on First Street, recently purchased from James Black.

6/1912 - Prof. B. H. Rupp will hold his annual musical recital on Wednesday and Thursday evenings at the Christian church. On Wednesday evening Misses Grace May and Nellie Dorr will give separate recitals.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher, 509-382-2795

128th Publication

June 18, 2004

THE FAMOUS SHOE BOX + MORE

NATIONAL World War II Memorial

Zella Powers gave the following information about World II Veterans signing up to have their names listed on a wall that will be in Washington, D. C.

Call National World War II Memorial
1-800-639-4992

(www.wwiimemorial.com)

The following questions will be asked:

Name, Rank, Branch of Service, Europe or Pacific Campaign, Home Town, Any Awards. Families can submit names - Will need reporting person's name, address, and relationship.

Person being registered does not need to be deceased.

AMERICA'S TRIBUTE TO A GENERATION

Now, More from THE SHOEBOX

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October, 1943

The Walter Rodricks received a cablegram Saturday from their son Derrill. He reported he was in South America and would be home soon. Derrill is with the army and has been flying combat in England and Africa. His job was aerial photographer. He started his homeward trip from Africa September 20, after having completed his required number of combat missions and after having received a merit decoration.

Lt. Jimmie Tewalt who is stationed at Fort Lewis is in the post hospital because of an injury to one of his eyes. We don't know any of the details, his mother, Mrs. Reed Jonas, says, but it seems he ran into something out on the field.

Merle Gillis is expecting to have a talk Friday night with his son, Bill, who is in a navy hospital at Oakland, California. Bill, who is in the navy, was brought to the hospital with stomach trouble from a South Pacific island. Of all Bill's experiences outstanding was when a group of army nurses landed on his island, enroute to some place or other. It had been 16 months since Bill or any of his fellows

had seen a white woman. He was on this island 19 months. In the early months of the war he was in transport service, then as a diesel engineer he was changed over to operating a landing barge and stationed at the above mentioned island.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December, 1944

Ensign Chad Broughton, USNR, who recently made his first cruise in command of an LCT and experienced everything in the book from a storm at sea to engine trouble and failure of lights, is home on leave. He made the trip west by plane but was unable to land at Pendleton because of icy conditions. He had to go on to Portland. His father who had gone to Pendleton to meet him, saw the plane fly over, but could not catch the bird. Chad came back to Pendleton by train, was duly met and got home at 3 a.m. the day after he had expected to reach here.

Co. War Fund Makes The Top

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/15/1945

Geo. W. Jackson is pretty happy this week. The Columbia County War Fund of which he is chairman, made its quota. It has struggled on and on and was disheartening since in previous drives it went over in a week or two. But at that Columbia county is second in the state to have reach its goal. Here is the list which "topped out" the quota:

L. G. Edwards, J. L. Walker, Jack James, Don Russell, Ruth Oldoski, R. B. Eager, Farm Bureau, Pacific Telephone, Ed Wilson, W. F. Eslick, G. W. Bosley, Dennis Price, Geo. F. Price, John Eaton, C. E. Powers, R. O. Davis, Geo. D. Courtney, Bob Johnson, L. E. Harsh, R. C. Park, Lola Hall, L. R. McCauley, Lyda Maxwell, Jack Blessinger.

Jimmie Thompson Calls From Europe

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June, 1946

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson had two days of high excitement Friday and Saturday when they learned early Friday morning that their son, Pfc. Jimmie Thompson, now stationed at Le Harve, France, was trying to call them by long distance telephone from across the ocean.

There was considerable trouble with the lines, and it was not until three o'clock Saturday afternoon that clearance was made and they finally heard their son's voice as plainly as if he had been in this country.

Frank, not to miss a word of the conversation, stationed himself at the home of Mrs. C. A. Booker across the street where the telephone is on the same party line as his own, and father, mother and son enjoyed a three-way conversation for as many precious minutes as the allotted time allowed.

Jimmie, with a group of friends, was at Lausanne, Lake Geneva, Switzerland for a mid-winter holiday. It was midnight there at the time he was talking and while he had been enjoying skiing, skating and many other winter sports since his arrival, he had been trying to get his telephone call through for parts of two days. He expects to be at the resort until this Thursday.

He said nothing about when he might hope to return home.

George Hill, who did a long stretch of military duty overseas, has received his honorable discharge, and returned here last week. Mrs. Hill, who has been in New York during much of his time away, was expected Friday.

According to information from separation centers, Walter J. Ingram should by now have his discharge from the navy and be home.

High School Has 39 On Honor Roll

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/15/1945

Principal Kent Caldwell released the high school honor roll for the first quarter...

Freshman: Hazel Dudley, Winnifred Fullerton, Catherine Nelson.

Sophomore: Marion Butler, David Cadman, Vera Jean Carson, Lora Casteel, Joanne Criss, Raymond Elder, Duane Kitterman, Bernice Knott, Mickey Koch, Doris Paulsen, Mona Raines. Eleanor Sivley, Dick Winnett.

Juniors: Dana Basel, Joan Clague, Betty Jo Hanger, Carol Iles, Dean Kregger, Corinne Sawyer, Mary Stearns.

Seniors: Shirley Agee, Jack Bales, Cecelia Black, Mary Lou Blessinger, Patsy Brower, Ted Cadman, Gerald Fisher, Gerald Fletcher, Don Hatfield, Neva Hatfield, Belva Heinrich, Alan Hoaglund, Hal Mead, Muriel Ogden, Richard Poole, Neva Sparkes.

FORMER JAP PRISONERS TELL KIWANIANS OF EXPERIENCES

M. STURDEVANT, PRISONER OF JAPS, GETS LETTER HOME

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 31, 1945

Saturday, Atty. and Mrs. R. M. Sturdevant received a letter from their son, Marshall, the first word directly from him they have had since he was taken prisoner by the Japs when they took Wake Island, shortly after Pearl Harbor.

The information on the envelope gave his status as "Civilian Prisoner No. 835, located at Fukuoka Prisoner of War Camp." The letter was dated October, 1944, and typewritten, except for the signature, read:

"Dear Mother and Dad:

"Hope you are well, I am feeling fine and hoping that soon we can be together again for a wonderful future.

"Give my love to all our friends.

"Love,
"Marshall."

At the time of the fall of Wake Island, Marshall was employed as a civilian, together with his friend, Douglas Blessinger, by a contractor who was building installations for the government. Information concerning Douglas came through in due time and several cards were received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Blessinger, before any information concerning Marshall came through. It was two years after he was taken prisoner before the government learned he was a prisoner of war. It was in December, 1943, that the Sturdevants were given that information. Since then several attempts have been made to get in communication with him, but 18 months elapsed before the encouraging letter of Saturday arrived.

Learning that telegrams sometimes get through better than mail, last November the Sturdevants wired Marshall, but no answer has been had, and this letter, you see, was dated before he could have received the wire.

Hope has many times despaired, and the friends of the Sturdevants rejoice with them in hearing the news.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/15/1945

Marshal Sturdevant and Douglas Blessinger, lately released from Jap prison camps, appeared before the Kiwanis club last Thursday and with a question and answer program told the Kiwanians something of their experiences. The two boys were employees of a construction force working for the navy on Wake island at the time of Pearl Harbor.

Sturdevant was the first speaker and told how short the garrison was on defensive material and personnel when the Japs came. He told how the little force hung on until they were entirely out of means of combat, and that then

the Japs had only to walk in and take over. Blessinger, with typical GI humor, broke into the talk here to "tell the heroic part we were playing at that moment." Then he said, "When the Japs came in they found Marshall and me sound asleep on top of a dugout." It seems the two boys had been without sleep for some time, including the night before and here in the early morning they had lain down exhausted and gone to sleep and the next thing they knew the Japs were with them.

Blessinger was soon taken off the island and shipped to a Jap prison camp in China. Sturdevant was kept on Wake by the Japs with a number of others and put to work rebuilding the air strip that had been pretty well battered up by the bombardment. Those remaining also helped the Japs rebuild quarters for the Jap officers.

Finally, Marshall was also taken from the island and moved to Japan. His first assignment there was at the dock yard at Nagasaki and he was there until only shortly before the Japs threw in the towel, when he was moved "over the hill" to a coal mine operation. He thanks his lucky stars he didn't arrive at the coal mine until near the end, and that he was, too, out of Nagasaki at the time the atomic bomb arrived. At the coal mine, he said, the working and living conditions were bad.

Doug in arriving in China went to work as a field hand, and he says he was lucky. He says they were able to loaf on the job and that life was not too harsh. But later he was moved to Japan and another coal mine "over the hill" from the one in which Marshall was employed.

The boys say the Japs are an unpredictable lot. "You never can tell what they will do. For a minor infraction of the rules, you get slapped around, and you can't do anything without breaking some rule, but for a major offense they are just as apt to laugh at you." Asked about the food. They think their food was the worst the Japs had. They said that although the Koreans were also slaves of the Japs, the Koreans were better fed and they think the Japs themselves were better fed than the slaves.

During the time of peace negotiations American airmen brought over food and other supplies packed in large oil drums and dropped them by parachute into the camps. But nearly always, the boys said the drums would break loose from the parachute and come crashing to earth with terrific force. They told of a couple of incidents in this connection. One drum came crashing through the roof of their barracks, on through the floor and buried itself in the ground. Another drum went through the roof of a Jap officer's office, passed directly in

front of the Jap's desk while he was sitting on the desk and went on through the floor. The Jap officer moved right out of that office. Some of the supplies went wild and landed outside the camp. The Jap natives started carrying lunch boxes and made haste to locate any of the drums landing outside in order to share in the supplies.

At the end of hostilities, and before the final liberation, many American prisoners started traveling, going from camp to camp and unmolested by the Japs. In such manner Doug and Marshall learned of the presence of the other in camps separated by this "over the hill." Each started out to visit the other and passed unknowingly along the way. Then after getting back to their camps, Doug made the next move and found Marshall.

They told about having friendly Japs among the guards and interpreters. "Some," they said, "who had lived long in the United States were as dissatisfied with their lot in Japan as were the prisoners." And Doug told of a guard-interpreter, an old man who had long lived in Colorado, who was real friendly and gave the Americans every help he could (this was in China), and, Doug said, "The only way he could be satisfied with his lot was because he was continually 'swacked'."

Marshal who experienced the discomfort of an appendectomy while in the hands of the Japs, was not too willing to talk about that experience, when questioned. He rather passed it off as inconsequential. He said, "The Japs use a spinal anesthetic but they are not too adept at hitting the spinal column but don't worry about it. After they shoot the stuff into you, they give you an iron bar to hold to in case the dope doesn't work and then start to work on you. And that was that."

They told of stealing newspapers around the mines or wherever found and taking them back to camp where friendly interpreters would read them the news. In this manner they kept more or less informed on the progress of the war.

Those boys added their wonder to that of others who have seen the result of the atomic bomb at Nagasaki. The boys at the time they first saw it they didn't know that an atomic bomb had hit Nagasaki, but from the things they saw they thought it must have. Steel skeletons of buildings left standing were all leaning in the same direction, canted over at quite an angle, with everything stripped from them.

In spite of the poor physical condition in which they were liberated, they seem to be making a satisfactory recovery and as you see them and listen to them, the indomitable spirit of the American kid cannot be disguised by their modesty. As you look upon the spirit of those kids you wonder more than ever that the Japs were so dumb as to think they could ever conquer a nation of them.

The boys are not sure that the Jap army was ready to quit the war. Most of the soldiers they came in contact with had a pretty good thing in the war. But of the civilians, they thought, they were very tired of the war.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

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July 23, 2004

IT'S CLASS REUNION TIME AGAIN-HERE'S A DAYTON HIGH SCHOOL CRIMSON D FOR CLASS OF '44

Ruth (Hutchens) Janes has some Crimson D's from 1944 (1), 1946 through the school year of 1949. They were saved in a box labeled Mary Esther Chocolates. Also in the box, were nine Nesika Wawas - May, 1912; November, 1912 (2 different ones); March, 1913; May, 1913 (2 different ones); December, 1913; May, 1914, May, 1915, belonging to Ruth's mother, Beulah Morgan, who graduated in 1915. This issue is from 3/17/44.

The reason I chose the 1944 issue was because of the following article. For those of you who had the privilege of knowing Olive Holmes in High School, I am sure you would recognize her at first glance, even though it had been a long time since you had seen her. She is still most delightful.

Unusual News Startles Students

March 17, 1944

Miss Olive Holmes, head of the Commercial department of Dayton High School, announced her engagement to Ralph Smith before her sorority sisters at Pi Beta Phi house on the University of Idaho campus. This is Miss Homes' first year of teaching in Dayton.

Ralph is a former student of Dayton High. He graduated in 1937 and attended Washington State College and Kinman Business University.

The formal announcement of the engagement in Dayton was made at a dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Smith, parents of the bridegroom.

The wedding will take place in the latter part of May and the couple will reside here.

When Jack and I played for a Valentine's party in the Hospital Rest facility, we saw Olive Smith crowned queen of the Convenient Care facility of the hospital. She represented the facility at the Dayton Day's Parade.

BALES REVEALS DANCE PLANS

Plaudits to Jack Bales, president of the Sophomore class for the work he is doing in helping to continue the activities of D. H. S.

Friday, March 24, at 8:00 the music of Tommy Dorsey, Count Basie, and assorted musical virtuosos will be heard issuing from the Dayton gymnasium.

A comparatively small fee of 20 cents will be asked of each couple attending.

Senior Dramatists To Be Introduced

A comedy in three acts entitled "Every Family Has One" has been selected by dramatics instructor Betty Davis for the annual senior play. The date of the production has been set for Friday, April 14.

Laura and Reginald Reardon, the mother and father of the family, are portrayed by Mary Ann Price and Walvin Cadman. Their three children, eleven-year-old Penelope, seventeen-year-old Warry, and twenty-year-old Marcia are played by Lois Walker, Alvin Richter, and Donna Fullerton respectively. Lily Reardon, a distant relative, is Iris Crossler. Marianne Anderson takes the part of Nana Reardon, the grandmother. Bill McLean and Elaine Driskell act in the roles of Mr. and Mrs. Parker. Merwin Neace as Sherwin Parker is their son. Jack Dorr as Todd Galloway and Gloria Montgomery as Essie, the maid, complete the cast.

BIOGRAPHIES

Bethene Bloom

Entering D. H. S. her Senior year from Washington High School in Portland, Bethene seems to enjoy the change.

She attended grade school at Turner so she isn't a stranger to the community.

Bethene may be described as an outdoor girl. She enjoys mainly horseback riding and baseball.

Leo Startin

Inquiries as to Leo's future revealed plans for his entrance into the Army Air Corps. His brother, Robert, previously enrolled in D. H. S. is now a private in the U. S. A. A. F.

Leo has done well in 4-H and F. F. A. work the past several years by showing stock at the Spokane show.

Mae Bamford

Mae is a prominent D. H. S. musician. She might be called a chorus girl for the

fact that she has been in the Special Chorus for three years and General Chorus for four years. She has achieved the rank of an accomplished artiste of the bass drum during the past semester.

When asked about her future plans she stated that they were not definite.

Roberta Bowen

Roberta, an ardent sport fan, has played basketball for four years, and has been elected to the honor team the last two years.

She, like Mae, is interested in music having belonged to Special Chorus for one year.

Her future plans are not definite for she is now debating whether to join the Cadet Nurse Corp or prepare for a college education.

We aren't hearing many reports on the recent progress of the newly formed dance band. Their Dixieland styling currently attracted around forty students who filled quite a large portion of the auditorium to witness one of their earlier rehearsals.

C'mon band members and re-organize. We hear you're nothing but sharp.

The boys who have worked hard to represent the Dayton High School in the boxing tournament held at Pomeroy Thurs., Fri., and Sat., seem to have no support.

It seems that these boys this year have plenty on the ball to carry on with boxing with just 3 of them, who are: Chuck H. Wayne B., Merwin N. They weren't even given a pep meeting, but good luck!!!

Crimson D Staff

Editor, Bill McLean; Feature Editor, John Munroe; Sports Editor, Dean Rainwater; News Editor, Alvin Richter; Exchanges, Marabell Dunning; Reporters, J. Bender, M. E. Henry, E. Stearns, Walvin Cadman, K. Bender; Mimeographing Staff, M. Anderson, L. Walker, J. Henriod, B. Bauers, N. Magill, L. Sparkes, D. Beckley, I. Fisher, G. Montgomery, J. Ogden; Advisors, Miss Davis, Miss Holmes

SPRING SPORTS ARE SCHEDULED

According to reports from Bob Nick, the Dayton Bulldogs are expecting to have spring sports. Starting this week or next week there will be turnouts for all boys who are interested or have had experience in these two events, track and baseball. The Bulldogs are expecting a good team this year as they have a few veterans left from last year. The Bulldogs have lots of intestinal fortitude and they try not to neglect these events but because of the war and the shortage of labor, we will try to manage somehow to keep these sports going and help out with the war work. The High School would like to see as many boys out that is possible. So boys it's up to you to keep these sports running, as for last year it couldn't be helped.

FIGHT RETURNS

The second night of the tournament Chuck Harvey lost his decision which dropped him in the finals. Bushnell dropped the decision but the bout was forfeited to him because of an injury to his opponent. Neace drew a bi [DHS grads say this is correct] for the night so he didn't fight.

The last night Bushnell got a TKO over his man. Neace tied for his weight, which is 119. This gave Wayne Bushnell the Southeastern championship and Merwin Neace is entitled to the State.

Award Winner, Captain Picked

The 1943 football squad held a meeting last Monday to pick the Inspirational Award winner for the past season and to choose the honorary captain for next year's season.

Jack Dorr, a member of the football squad for four years, a three year letterman, and this year's honorary captain, was voted the most inspirational player of the season. Dorr was a regular in the backfield and was a grave threat to any opponents. He also did a good job of calling signals for the Bulldogs.

Taking over the duties of honorary captain next year will be Kay Bender. Bender played a good end position on the starting line-up this year stopping many plays. Although he did not turn out for football during his sophomore year, he made his letter this season.

GIRLS VOLLEYBALL TOURNAMENT HELD

The girls are now holding a volleyball tournament composed of three teams from high school and two junior high. These games are played after school under the direction of Miss Peringer. So far the sophomores have defeated the freshmen. This has been the only game played, but the juniors and sophomores are scheduled to play next.

GUS'S GAB

We are very proud of a few pugilists in this school and think that these boys have a great deal of credit due them.

These boys: Chuck Harvey, Merwin Neace, Wayne Bushnell, and Bob Clarno have been turning out ever since basketball season started. Even though they have had no coach, they have shaped up quite well.

These boys have entered the district boxing tournament being held at Pomeroy the 16, 17 and 18 of March; regardless of the fact that they have had no matches this season.

Neace and Harvey won their fights the first night of the tournament, while Clarno dropped a close decision. Bushnell will not have his fight till Friday night.

Here again we wish to thank these boys for the spirit they have and are showing toward one of the tougher sports.

While we are on the subject of boxing we might mention that it is a shame this good clean sport could not have been continued this year.

The drafting of Walter Johnson former Agriculture teacher, who was to be boxing coach, was the main cause for the discontinuance of this sport.

As long as we're on the subject of things that are slacking, we would like to know why it is that the senior girls rarely have a basketball or volley ball team. The underclassmen always seem to turn out in full force. Could it be that the senior girls feel they are too old for this sort of thing?

APRIL FOOL'S DANCE SCHEDULED

Anything can be expected to happen when the Rainbow Girls give their April Fools' sports dance.

The dance will take place on Saturday evening, April 1, in Fraternity Hall.

The admission will be \$.35 per person or \$.70 per couple. Johnson's Orchestra will furnish the music. [I couldn't dance that night. I had to play drums.]

WALTER JOHNSON

December 20, 1946, Crimson D

We welcome back to the faculty one of the season's No. one teachers: Mr. Walter Johnson. He taught here in the fall of '43 but left to join the Navy for almost two years.

Buck, better known to the students as Mr. Johnson, was born on January 10, 1913, in the city of Wallowa, Oregon. He graduated from Wallowa High School in 1931, and received his B.Ed. and B. S. from Washington State. During this time he participated in football, basketball and track.

When interviewed he said his pet peeve was difficult to decide, but after serious thought he came to the conclusion that "Lack of courtesy in students" topped his over filled list.

Having been questioned as to his hit song, Mr. Johnson casually claimed that he doesn't know "Home Sweet Home" from "Apple Pan Dowdy," but we've heard he is certainly not lost on the dance floor.

Fishing and hunting top his list of pastimes with golf and basketball his favorite sports.

With the entire student body backing him, we know that this capable basketball coach will reach his highest ambition-that of taking the basketball team to the state tournament in Seattle.

MR. GIEST LIKES DAYTON

May 27, 1947, Crimson D

One of the favorite teachers in high school, with most students this year, is none other than Mr. Geist. As everyone knows he teaches Psychology, Sociology, U. S. History, Civics and Economics.

Mr. Geist was born in Preston, Kansas. He attended grade school there.

He completed his senior year in Arkansas City, Kansas.

Upon graduation from high school, he completed 4 years of college at U. of Kansas.

His next move was to Topeka, Kansas, where he worked for the Federal Government for 1½ years.

This must not have satisfied him, for he soon began law school at Washburn Municipal University.

During his schooling, he was athletic director at Kansas State Reform School for boys. (By the way, the Supt. happened to have a pretty daughter who caught the eye of Mr. Geist. This pretty girl soon became his wife.)

Being elected to the office of County Prosecutor, was his first job after completing law school.

In January 1943, he went to Vallejo, California, to work for the U. S. Navy. He did so until November 1945, then returned to his old state for 1 year.

Mr. Geist is now residing in Dayton and likes it. [Nina Geist now lives in Augusta, KS.]



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795 130th Publication

THE NEW
August 20, 2004

SHOEBOX NEWS

All articles are from

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1944

PARAGRAPH ITEMS OF SERVICE MEN

Roy Scoggin, who is with an army tank corps, has been transferred from Ft. Bragg, North Carolina, to Camp Cook, California, according to word received this week by his mother, Mrs. Sylvia Scoggin.

John Bowman was here from Pasco naval air base over the weekend to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bowman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marks have received the gift of steel carving set sent by their son, Staff Sgt. **Ormand Marks**, who has been in England since last September. He went across with the first 5000 mechanics sent for by the air forces, and he has been keeping planes in running order ever since. He writes little of what he sees, but did say he recently made a three-day trip to a point near London.

Word has been received of the promotion of **Robert Verl Brown** from first lieutenant to captain. Captain Brown is with the Alaska communications service and other than for a brief time spent here two months ago when called home by the death of his grandmother, Mrs. May Hawkins, has spent two years in Alaska.

Wally Warwick, who is with the navy's air transportation service, has been moved from a headquarters in Seattle to another in the Aleutians.

According to word reaching Dayton, **Jack Dorr** and **J. C. Bender**, recently inducted, chose the navy for their service.

Dean Kitterman writes his folks that he celebrated the Fourth of July in France. He said they had a picnic in the woods with lots of fire works and K rations.

Janet Kitterman Tofte, Dean's sister, is leaving for Vancouver shortly to take her senior cadet nurse's training at Barnes army hospital.

Bob Bruce, who has spent more than 18 months in the far Pacific area, as a medical corps man in the navy, is home on leave. He has 30 days and will be here

until about the first of the month. He will report back for duty at San Francisco.

Blake Knox is making a nice recovery from wounds received on the Italian front, according to word received from the war department by his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Knox. Blake, in letters written since his wounds, has not said to what extent he was injured. This is his second trip to the hospital for wounds. He was wounded last February, too. On this occasion the medics took shrapnel out of his arm that had been there since the first trip.

Mrs. Vaughn Hubbard, window shopping in San Francisco on her way home from San Diego, was startled when someone took hold of her arm and said, "Hello, Pat." It turned out to be **Ivan Hamilton** who is stationed there.

Word comes from **Hubert Harting** that one of the first things his company did after establishing themselves on the soil of France was to buy a cow. Hubert milks the critter, and thereby got the first "fresh" stuff enjoyed in France.

American P-40's, in the longest fighter escort mission ever flown in the Central Pacific, shot down nine of 13 Japanese planes over the Marshalls today without loss says an AP dispatch and then goes on to say that **Bob Butler**, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Butler, recent residents of Dayton but now of Colfax, was one of those who got a jap.

Most recent news received here indicated that **George Hill** was at a port of embarkation somewhere in the south. Mrs. Hill is working in a war plant in New Jersey but is making her home in New York. Her day including traveling time is from 4 a.m. past 5 p.m., and she says she enjoys it. She is making her home with a Russian family, the father of which was at one time associated with the production of grand opera in Russia. Mrs. Hill is enjoying the theatres of New York, and rather expects to remain there for the duration.

Mrs. **Wes Calkins** had a letter this week

from her husband who has just been promoted to major. Besides the maple leaf, he is also decorated with four bronze stars for the four major engagement he has participated in since landing in North Africa with the Americans. Wes is now in Italy and quartered in the home of an Italian count. He writes that his is a marble bathroom which probably cost more than a whole house "back home." He has been able to send Mrs. Calkins a number of souvenirs from his travels and the last was a miniature statue which has been buried, they figure, 2000 years in Pompeii. Wes is serving in the army signal corps.

Billy Kitterman is in town for a visit with home folks after five years in the army. Billy is accompanied by his wife.

Elmer Cunningham, has been here from Fort Ord, Calif., the last week because of the illness and death of his father, Roy Cunningham.

Russell Davidson, son of Mrs. Henry Borsum, arrived home last week from two years spent in the Aleutians with an anti-aircraft outfit. He has 20 days furlough and will report back for duty at Camp Haan, Calif. During his time in the north, Russell met two Dayton boys, Clarence Shea and a Strobe boy.

ON THE BACK OF THE SERVICEMEN ARTICLE

Farmers May Buy Used Army Trucks

A sizeable quantity of used army trucks and others declared a surplus by various government agencies are now available for sale to dealers through the procurement division of the Treasury department, according to word received by the state AAA chairman.

So farmers can fill their needs from this pool of trucks and to guarantee a fair share for agriculture, the AAA is permitted to certify farmers' requests direct to the treasury.

In such cases a dealer whom the farmer designates may buy the used truck directly from the Treasury at ceiling prices. This eliminates going through the usual bid procedure. [They were 1939-1942 trucks.]

Dayton's Main Street and More - the Olds and The New - 130th Publication - 8/20/04

From Charles Black July 11, 1944

I am now stationed with a signal outfit somewhere in Italy and am operating a radio. This radio work is sure nerve racking. I thought I was getting used to it by the time I had finished school back in the States but that kind of radio doesn't compare at all with actual work on a net. For one thing you don't have the atmospheric conditions and interferences in school like you do here. I have an eight-hour day shift with 32 hours off every 9 days, which isn't bad at all.

I'm enclosing a poem written by a lieutenant somewhere over here. I think it describes Italy to a "T." Sending this poem is much easier than trying to describe it myself because I could write pages and pages and still not get everything. I can tell you though that I have visited Rome and saw all those famous sights I read about in school but never expected to actually see. I have the Stars and Stripes paper of the taking of Rome and will send it to you as soon as I find out if I can or not. I know they stopped letting us send them home for a while but I think that has been changed again.

Well, guess I'd better close down for this time and write some more letters. Below is my permanent address in case you are still sending me the paper.

HERE'S THE POEM FOR ALL THOSE WHO WERE IN ITALY DURING WORLD WAR II

If I were an artist, with nothing to do
I'd paint a picture, a composite view
Of historic Italy, in which I'd draw
Visions of contrast, the high and the low.

There'd be towering mountains, a deep blue sea,
Filthy brats yelling "Carmelia" at me,
High-plumed horses, and colorful carts,
Two-toned tress on hustlin' tarts.

I'd show Napoleonic cops, the carabinieri,
Dejected old women, with too much to carry,
Dignified gentlemen, with a "Balboa" beard,
Bare-breasted bambino, both ends smeared.

Castle and palace, opera house too,
Hotel on a mountain, glorious view,
Homes made of wood, brickbats and mud,
People covered with scabs, scurvy and crud.

Fine old homes, pride of the nation,
Beautiful to see but no sanitation,
Well equipped schools, without a scholar,
Temples of learning, surround by squalor.

Chapels and churches, great to behold,
Each a king's ransom, in glittering gold,
Poverty and want, men craving for food,

Looking through garbage, practically nude.

A hill-top village, a welled-in plain,
Grimy old hags, all twisted with pain,
Beautiful image, most blessed of mothers,
Scalped monks and alm-eating brothers.

Palatial villas, with palm trees tall,
A stinking hovel, mere holes in a wall;
Tree-fringed lawns, swept by the breeze.
Goats wading in filth, up to their knees.

Revealing statues, all details complete,
A sensual lass, with sores on her feet,
Big-busted damsels, but never a bra,
Bumping against you, there should be a law.

Sweeping boulevards, a spangled team,
Alleys that wind, like a dope fiend's dream;
Flowers blooming, on the side of a hill,
A sidewalk latrine, with privacy nil.

Stately cathedrals, with rich-toned bells,
Ricovery shelters with horrible smells,
Mouldering catacombes, a place for the dead;
Noisy civilians, clamoring for bread.

Girls with shoe soles, two inches thick,
Unwashed peddlers, whose wares make you sick.
Grapes, lemons, postcards and nuts,
Dolce and vino to torture your guts.

Two-by-four shops, with shelving all bare,
Gesturing merchants, arms flailing the air,
Narrow-gauge sidewalks more like a shelf,
Butt-puffing youngsters, scratching themselves.

Lumbering carts, hogging the road,
Nondescript trucks, frequently towed,
Diminutive donkeys, loaded for bear,
Horse-drawn taxis, seeking a fare.

Determined pedestrians, courting disaster,
Walk in the street, where movement is faster,
Italian drivers, all accident bound,
Weaving and twisting, to cover the ground.

Home-made brooms, reeds tied to a stick,
Used on the streets, to clean off the brick,
Bicycles and pushcarts, blocking your path,
Street corner politico, needing a bath.

A crowded train, with fares in the cab,
More on the cow-catcher, breeding a scab,
Miserable busses, which move with a grind,
Packed in the road, more left behind.

Arrogant wretches, picking up snipes,
Miniature fiats, various types,
Young street singer, hand organ tune,
Shoeshine boys, a sidewalk saloon.

Garbage strewn gutters, reeking with stench,
Weather beaten beggar, a god-awful wench;
A boy on the corner, yelling "gironal-e,"
A half-dressed urchin, fly-covered belly.

Beggars galore with manner quite mild,
Prolific women, all heavy with child,
Duce's secret weapon, kids by the score,
Caused by his bonus, which isn't anymore.

No birth control, in this fair land,
One child in the army, two by the hand,
Paging Margaret Snager, just turn her loose,
Her gospel is needed, put it to use.

A beauteous maiden, a smile on her face,
With a breath of garlic fouling the place,
Listless housewife, no shoes on her feet,
Washing and cooking, right out in the street.

The family wash, of tattletale gray,
Hung from a balcony, blocking the way,
Native coffee, God! what a mixture;
Tile bathrooms, with one extra fixture.

Families dining, from one common bowl,
Next to a fish store, a terrible hole,
Italian zoot-suiters, flashily dressed,
Bare footed beggars, looking oppressed.

Mud-smeared children, clustered about,
Filling their jugs, at a community spout.
Dutiful mother, with look of despair,
Picking lice from a small daughter's hair.

Capable craftsmen, skilled in their art,
Decrepit old shacks, falling apart.
Intricate needlework out on display,
Surrounded by filth, rot and decay.

Elegant caskets, carved out by hand,
Once busy factories, where leather was tanned.
A shoemaker's shop, a black market store,
Crawling with vermin, no screen on the door.

No sense of shame has the soliciting boy,
Unfortunate children, with nary a toy,
Pathetic monstrosity, the hunchback dwarf;
Oil strewn shore, craft rotting at the wharf.

I've tried to describe the things I have seen,
A panorama of Italy, the brown and the green.
I've neglected the war scars, visible yet,
But those are the things we want to forget.

I'm glad I came, but damn anxious to go,
Give it back to the natives, I'm ready
"to blow." Tutto Finito



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

131st Publication

September 24, 2004

ANOTHER CRIMSON D FROM THE COLLECTION OF RUTH HUTCHENS JANES - 1946

DERUWE IS QUEEN

November 8, 1946

"DOROTHY DERUWE," rang out the voice of Ray Lorenz. This was the fortunate girl who was chosen as the Harvest Ball Queen at the dance last Friday, November 1. Dorothy was chosen from a group of four other fair farmerettes, Bobbie Black, Margie Fletcher, Doris Poulsen, and Bev Kenny. Beaming all over, Dorothy was crowned by Ray Lorenz and presented with a beautiful Vanity Set, a gift from FFA.

Juniors Place Thirteen On Honor Roll

November 15, 1946

Sweeping aside all competition, the Juniors showed their heels to the other classes in the first quarter scholarship races by qualifying 13 of their numbers, it was announced today by the administrative office. The Seniors placed 11, Sophomores 10, and the Fresh lagged with 9.

JUNIORS: Marion Butler, Bernice Knott, Lora Casteel, Don Fletcher, David Cadman, Doris Poulsen, Jim Hoon, Sherrill Morris, Joanne Criss, Laura Fletcher, Betty Gould, and Roy Shea.

SENIORS: Carter House, Fred Hurlburt, Dana Basel, Betty Jo Hanger, Harry Rainwater, Frances Roe, Dean Kregger, Joan Clague, Carol Iles, Dorothy Marll, and Mary Stearns.

SOPHOMORES: Catherine Nelson, Hazel Dudley, Winnifred Fullerton, Marvel Joye End, Gloria Donley, Dick Gaines, Ken Gollither, Barbara Hyatt, Virginia Roehlen, and Jim Sutton.

FRESHMEN: Pat Neal, Ardith Hunt, John Stedman, Loel Kuhrt, Maurine Bender, Ruth Hutchens, Cecil Kendrick, Ronnie Kenny, and Verne Larson.

GENE FOUST

November 8, 1946

When Gene was a wee little boy, he began taking trumpet lessons. Now he is one of the best trumpet players in high school.

His interests are football and boxing.

Remember way back in the sixth grade when he and Dean Aker boxed each other at all of the smokers? Since then, Gene has earned two letters in boxing. We hope to see Gene in the ring again this year. When his opponents see his gloves coming towards them, they know enough to get out of the way for they seem to be attached to some kind of an electrical machine.

Gene has shown much interest in football

this season. He has really fought to help the team to secure their victories and has not let them down when they were on the losing end of the score.

His favorite song is "Twilight Time" and his pet peeve is "people who are always asking question."

FLETCHER IS QUEEN

November 1, 1946

Maragaret Fletcher, popular Girls Federation president, was elected May Queen for 1947. Other successful candidates are: Beverly Kenny, 1st attendant; Bobbie Black, 2nd attendant; Charlene Black, 3rd attendant; and Betty Jo Hanger and Esther Alcorn [Esther won] tied for 4th attendant, which will necessitate a run-off ballot next week.

[NOTE: Escorts were Ray Lorenz, Gene Foust, Pat Donohue, Ray Startin, Max Martin.]

SENIOR PLAY CAST CHOSEN

October 4, 1946

Monday night tryouts for the Senior class play were held and Miss Shearer, the dramatics teacher, announced the parts as follows:

Gary Von Cadow will play the part of Huge Bromlay, a young man out of a job who finds himself in the ghost business. His friend and general manager, Jeffery Hall, is to be played by Pat Donohue.

Troody (Coralie Gerkin) is the maid and cook for the Stromgay household.

Ginger Stromgay (Charlene Black) is a pretty girl in her teens. Ginger's older sister, Gale, is played by Margie Fletcher.

Beverly Kenny holds the part of Grammy Kate, the girls' energetic and capable grandmother.

Professor DeVallar, an authority on Voodoo and Zombies, will be Carter House, with Frances Roe, his strange assistant as Madam Zelga.

Azalen (Uva Ellis) is a lobster woman from the nearby village.

Betty Jo Hanger will play the part of Nora Vane, a woman with a nose for investigation.

Mr. Bradshaw (Dean Aker) is the sheriff.

Playing the part of Hatcher, the Stromgay's house man, will be Edgar Brown.

Joan Clague will be the stage manager.

KREGGER'S KORNER - Oct. 4, 1946

One of the well-known football "heroes" is Jack Campbell. With Charlene rooting for him, I don't see how we can possibly lose.

Don Bales, a letterman for last year, plays the position of right guard. If Don plays

football like he rides his motorcycle, DHS should have a very succession season.

Max Martin, one of our fastest ball carriers, must think that football is good practice for track. If Max ever gets into the open with the ball, a touchdown is certain. Maybe we should call him "Flash."

SINGERS PERFORM

No date - Is Volume 27, No. 4, making it 1946

The girls Triple Trio consisting of Ardys Ault, Charlene Black, Bernice Knott as sopranos; Jean Munroe, Kae Turner, Marilyn Winn as second sopranos; Betty Shockley, Ann Dingle and Dorothy DeRuwe as altos were cordially received at Pomeroy Thursday, September 26 at a Kiwanis Banquet. This was their first performance of this year.

They sang two numbers: "When Day Is Done," "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows," and, as an encore "Old Black Joe."

Mr. Ames, director of Dayton High School Music Department sang two numbers; "Nocturne" by Curan and "Rolling Down to Rio," which were very much enjoyed by the group.

EX-GI'S RETURN

September 13, 1946

The Dayton High students wish to congratulate the six return servicemen re-entering school to finish their high school education. Those who make up the list are: Merle Lamb, Fred Hurlburt and Norman Martin who were recently discharged from the Navy, Johnnie Bruce and Bill Boon from the Army and Jim Black from the paratroops.

DEDICATION OF LIGHTS HELD

September 27, 1946

A large crowd, lured by the abundance of illumination, attended the first football game of the season last Friday, the thirteenth.

The box office receipts were \$354, which is more than the average. There was, however, adequate space for those who didn't attend for fear of insufficient elbow room.

Our Associated Student Body President, Ray Lorenz, gave an address on the history of the project, and very generously thanked the students for their cooperation in making these lights possible.

To conclude the dedication, the band played our fight song and the twirlers gave a spectacular performance.

BOYS LEAVE FOR SERVICE

October 4, 1946

Tuesday, seven Dayton boys left for the service. The seven who left were: Lee Bundy, Fay Startin, Doug Miller, George Dorr, Richard Poole, and Richard White. All of these boys are going to the Army or some part of it. They were sent to Fort Lewis to start training.

KREGGER'S KORNER

October 18, 1946

Duane Kitterman, at 120#, is one of the lightweights on the squad. He has turned out two years and looks like good material for end.

The second heaviest football "hopeful" turning out is Richard Roger Jones. Dick plays the position of guard and from the opposition's viewpoint, I cannot say that I envy them. I hope they all have their insurance paid.

Benny Turner is one of our B-squad players that should be promising next year. Playing in the backfield, Benny has distinguished himself as a ball-carrier and pass-snagger.

DEAN'S DOPE

December 20, 1946

Here are some more of the personalities on our A-squad basketball team.

Roy Shea, a former B-squad player has been promoted. Congratulations, Roy. Although Roy isn't as flashy as some of the other players and doesn't make as many points, just remember it takes five men to make the team come out on top.

Phil Russell is a good ball handler. We have seen Phil bring the ball beneath the basket, and swish—two more points.

George Daniels, our Casanova from Waitsburg, shows much ability. George played on the first five, and from what we hear, scored the winning basket in the Waitsburg-Dayton game last year. Let's make it just the opposite this year, George.

Dick Agee, another of our football heroes turning to basketball, is showing us that he is just as good at one sport as another. Dick will see much action this year.

We witnessed Kenny Gollither's long shot at Prescott the other night and—well just keep playing like that, Kenny.

Dick Laughery, has shown us he can play a swell game of basketball. Dick is a good player. He is a good shot and is fair at handling the ball. We expect to see a lot of Dick this year.

Startin Wins Award

December 13, 1946

Ray Startin was presented with the Inspiration Award for this year's football season. The award was presented December 7, by Harold Beatty, President of the Junior

Chamber of Commerce at the annual football banquet.

Preston Radebaugh won the first award in 1935. Gerald Fletcher's name appears on the plaque for last year and John Munroe's for the year before.

Ray is one of our outstanding athletes. He plays football, basketball and baseball. He was captain of this year's football team and is also captain of the basketball team.

Dana's Fads and Fashions

September 13, 1946

The first day of school and all the girls are dressed up in their newest fall dresses.

Walking through the halls we saw Virginia Roehlen in a brightly flowered wraparound blouse worn with a solid colored skirt.

Compliments to the twins, Esther and Barbara Alcorn, for their new pink and blue tailored pastel dresses, with white collars and cuffs.

Another of the new fall dresses is worn by Jenny McKinley. Yes, it's one of those cute pastel pink dresses, trimmed in black which accents the lines of the dress.

Here comes Delores Brown in her satin blouse with its full gathered sleeves that come below the elbow worn with a pleated skirt and a wide belt trimmed with metal studs.

LaVonne Teal, a Freshman, had on a very pretty light blue, two-piece dress with pink elephant head buttons for the only trimming. Yes, they are really pink elephants.

These are just a few of the new fashions we have seen around school. We see the girls are going in for dressier fashions this year, leaving the plaid shirts and those sloppy, Sloppy Joes to their home life. Time Will Tell.

DAYTON MUSIC DEPARTMENT PRESENTS CHRISTMASTIDE

December 13, 1946

"Christmastide," greatest program ever sponsored by our combined grade and high school, will make its debut December 19.

Small group participation will be a few solos, triple trio, sax quintette and some small comedy acts.

Chorus will consist of 150 voices which will sing many beautiful Christmas songs. The band will accompany several numbers.

The program is sponsored for the benefit of getting uniforms for the high school band and drum majorettes.

Committee chairmen for the program are as follows: Scenery, Don Bales; Advertising, Jenny McKinley; Tickets, Jean Munroe; Banner, Vera Carson, Ushers, Shirley Morris; Decorations, Jack Campbell; and Cleanup, Loel Kuhrt.

Tickets will sell for 50 cents per person.

Why do watermelons have so much water in them?
Because they're planted in the spring!

STUDENTS ENJOY PROGRAM

December 6, 1946

Wednesday morning at ten-forty, Mr. Ames and Miss Shearer presented an exclusive Thanksgiving program. The program consisted of a violin solo by Ann Dingle; a reading, "The Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers;" Reverend Groves spoke on "Giving Thanks;" the chorus, under the direction of Mr. Ames, sang two numbers; and last but not least, the Junior Hi performed two numbers, a song and guitar solo and a humorous Travelogue picturing dances of far off lands.

TWIN BIOGRAPHIES

October 25, 1946

On a sunny day the Alcorn family was presented with twins. They were named Esther and Barbara. The twosome grew up in Dayton and when the girls were 6 years old, their parents decided they should get an education; so Esther and Barbara marched off to school. This is their twelfth year.

Of course, their greatest troubles are buying dressers alike and tossing coins to see which will get the newest pair of white anklets.

The twins are as different as night and day. Barbara is blond and has blue eyes.

Her favorite hobby at present is collecting articles for her hope chest.

Esther has dark brown hair and brown eyes. She turns out for girls basketball and has been on the honor team for several years.

INTRODUCING THE "BIG FIVE"

This year's basketball season starts with only two veteran A-squaders, although quite a few of the B-squad saw action as A-squad reserves last year.

Here are the big five as you see them:

Ray Startin, one of our two veteran basketball players, will play his last season this year. Ray plays a very fast game and he is also a hard person to guard. Good luck, Ray and keep swishing them through the ol' hoop.

Bill Trudgeon, the other first fiver also plays his last season this year. Bill is very fast on the floor and seems to have a good shooting eye because he swishes lots of points through the net.

David Cadman, the tallest man on the first five will probably fall heir to the position of center. David has played with the B-squad for two years and has done a very good job. This year we're expecting a lot of you, David.

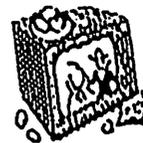
Jack Campbell, one of the two lefties on the first five, can shoot from almost any angle, or so it seems. Jack has been seen throwing them backwards, over his shoulder, etc., and make them. Keep it up, Jack.

Shelby Bly, the other lefty, played on the B-squad reserves last year. Shelby is fast on his feet and can pass with accuracy.



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FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

132nd Publication

October 22, 2004

WHAT'S IN THE SHOE BOX????

All those who have been reading this Newsletter all these years know it is not always known where "Page 1" is in the Shoebox - which is the case this time. The first article is continued from "Page 1." The following articles are from *The Chronicle-Dispatch*, May 19, 1945.

LETTERS FROM SERVICE MEN

FROM LARRY FLANAGAN

Continuation from Page 1.

On our way into Northern Scotland we passed very close to Ireland but just had one glimpse of it through the fog. Scotland is very beautiful, rugged in spots and well kept. Houses here are all brick, tile and stucco; even the roofs are tile. They are of different colors and each house has several chimneys, each of which has several small tile pipes of odd shapes on top of it. We anchored out in the bay and went ashore on a small boat, then boarded a train for Southern England. All along the tracts were the Scotch people waving to us. So far I've found it interesting to hear these people talk, even though I can't understand the French and Germans. The time difference between us is 10 hours. The British have a double daylight saving time so it was still light in Scotland at midnight. We went through the English Midlands, and they were very beautiful. The bright weather we had brought out much of the color. We could see some evidence of bombing in some of the larger cities that we passed through. Missed London or rather we just hit the western-most suburbs. Had a hot four-mile march from the train to the docks in southern England, then we boarded an American Liberty ship. This was quite a pleasant surprise to all of us as we had been told to expect an uncomfortable and rough trip across the channel. We were given fine quarters, good food and all the fresh hot water that we wanted to use. This also was a treat for salt water was all we had for showers on the big crossing, and trying to take a bath in it was impossible at least for most of us.

Left the ship the next day at a French port and then after another much hotter march of four miles up and down two steep hills we arrived at our home where we stayed three days. It was also a tent city—food was good and weather remained clear. Looked around the town but soon grew tired of the filthy streets and people. They were in bad shape but they all carried their wine with them.

Our trip across France, a slow and twisting one, was made in old boxcars. Dirty old boxcars called 40 and 8's—40 men or 8 horses. Twenty of us officers had an old Italian boxcar with holes all through the sides. Good thing the weather was warm. We completely covered the floor when we slept at night. Trip took three nights and three days. It was a dirty and uncomfortable trip all the way. Did see quite a bit of the land seated in the doorway of the old boxcar. The G.I.'s. were put 35 to a car and I don't see how they made it. We slept interlaced.

FROM LOWELL STEWART

The following letter was written to his wife: So far today is turning out to be swell, a little breeze and a few clouds to hide the sun. I'm getting a good tan, and with the stuff we take for malaria (which makes your skin yellow) I'm getting to look a lot different to what you used to see.

I'll be glad when I get my camera. There are a lot of pretty places here. I can't tell you of my whereabouts except that I am in the Philippines, and it is a pitiful mess. You folks in the States can't imagine what it's like unless you see it for yourself: the homeless children, the burned up towns, and how the people are trying to live. I'll try to get some good pictures as soon as I get my camera.

We have several kinds of fruit here—bananas, pineapple, lemons, a few tomatoes. These are the most important fruits. But there is a catch to it all. The Filipinos care nothing for money, because there is nothing to buy with it. But you trade cigarettes, clothes, and the like. For instance, all the laundry is done by Filipinos and it costs from 2 to 3 packages of cigarettes, the same with fruits and other commodities they might have for sale.

The soldiers are spoiling them, though, and the Filipinos are getting wise. We don't know how to trade, and so naturally the prices and everything else goes up. I've heard that a package of cigarettes will sell for around 75 cents. You can see what a carton would be worth.

This is a funny world; everyone seems to try to give you the wrong idea of things. I'm thinking of Camp Beale and the last camp I was in, at which we were told we could buy anything like cigarettes, candy, gum, etc., overseas. Well, we're told here that we can buy one carton of cigarettes a week, and you can't buy a pipe or roll your own tobacco, so it

must be in the States. At least at Camp Beale I could get four packages of cigarettes several times a day if I wanted to. Here I just don't get it.

The living conditions are tents to sleep in, cots to sleep on and dirt floors, which is splendid considering the condition of everything else here.

We are having lots of rain. In fact at times it really pours and then all this dirt I was speaking of gets like thick gummy paste. It's almost impossible to walk in it. It isn't raining today but it is still almost impossible to get around.

I bought some bananas yesterday, and they are no good. There is as much difference between the bananas here and those on the counter at home as there is between a seedling cherry and a good cherry. The pineapples aren't good either, and the same goes for coconuts.

I met a kid that I went to school with. I didn't recognize him at all, but he did me. Of course I remembered him when he told me his name. I also met a fellow from Walla Walla.

FROM ROBERT PATRICK

Well, I finally got on land and now I wish I was back on the ship. It isn't bad here, though. All that I can tell you is that I am somewhere in the Philippines. The mosquitoes are really big here and they sure bother you. We put up our netting at night but I generally trap as many inside as outside. We use Filipino money and it is sure a nuisance getting used to it.

I was reclassified and put in the engineers as a truck driver. I sure hope that I can drive good enough to please them, and maybe I'll get to stay there. I was surprised that they didn't put me in a rifle squad in the infantry.

FROM JIM DORR

This is only a note and the last letter I'll be writing from here. We are moving out in the morning. We are first going to a port and then to the continent. I'll write again in a few days to let you know how things are going.

Right now I am working in the office and have a few minutes to spare. We're packing and filing away everything. We've been in the process of moving for two days.

Everyone around here is moving around like bulls in a china shop, me included—there is so much do.

Will write from France the next time. I think we're on our last lap now and should be going down the home stretch in six or eight months.

Williams Writes From Prison Camp

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December, 1943

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williams have been made very happy this Christmas season by a card from their son, Leo, who is a prisoner of the Japanese. His card reported that he is in excellent health and that his family has no cause to worry about him. He sent love to his parents, his grandparents and others of the family.

Leo, who was a fireman first class in the U. S. navy, was reported missing in action soon after the fall of the Philippines, and because his work was especially hazardous it was feared that he had perished with his ship. Several months later his parents received word from the government that he had been located in a prison camp, and they have since had four personal communications from him. They have also been able to send him packages, but they have not yet heard whether they have been received by him. Leo is interned at Prisoner of War Camp No. 1 in the Philippines, but his people have no idea just where this is located.

HEARS FROM HUSBAND

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December, 1943

Mrs. Lionel Correia, the former Miss Earline Moxley, has now received two personal letters from her husband, Lt. Correia of the army air forces, who is interned in a German prisoner war camp.

The letters were more or less form letters of the type sent out from all prison camps, but he did tell her that there is a fine library at his camp, and that he is doing a great deal of reading. She is permitted to send him 11-pound packages every 60 days, and in his most recent letter he requested underwear, socks, chocolate, and chewing gum. He is at Stalag Luft No. 3, a camp for captured air force officers, and it is believed to be in the vicinity of Berlin.

Overseas Man To Be Here Friday

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December, 1943

Without the slightest suspicion of anything of the kind happening, Saturday afternoon Mrs. Sanford Skillman received a telegram from her son, Jimmie Armstrong, from New York, saying he expected to be home for Christmas. Jimmie has been in North Africa and Sicily since last February. Tuesday morning Mrs. Skillman received a telephone call from Jimmie saying he would arrive in Spokane Thursday and that he and his wife, the former Patricia Durkin, would be down here Friday.

From Mrs. Armstrong, who has been making her home in Spokane, Mrs. Skillman received the following clipping from a Spokane paper; an AP dispatch from New York:

More than 1000 cheering and shouting Seabees—all of them toughened and bronzed

but some of them wounded—have come back to the United States in time for Christmas after 10 months of fighting and building their way from Algeria to Sicily in the Mediterranean theatre of war.

Most with packs and guns, but a few with slings and bandages, they came down the gangplank of a Liberty ship last night onto a pier in New York harbor. After going to the Seabees base at Davisville, R. I., the men will get leaves.

The 54th naval construction battalion left America last February. It went ashore in Algeria last March and followed the invading United States troops along the Mediterranean and across to Sicily. The Seabees repaired, constructed, salvaged and rebuilt airfields and other installations.

Working night and day under incessant axis air raids, the men built one of the largest naval operating bases in North Africa.

Com'do Operates Service Station

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March, 1945

Preston Watts, veteran of the middle European theatre of the war, has purchased the Texaco service station and is now on the job. We, of course, wanted to talk about his army experience, but Preston was more enthusiastic about this new business and the plans he had for developing it.

Our reporter did get out of him that he at one time belonged to that famous infantry outfit, the Special Service Force. When we mentioned that Blake Knox also belonged to that outfit, he was quite surprised. He said he knew Blake, got acquainted with him while they were both in a hospital in Italy but didn't know that he came from Dayton. "I knew, too," Preston said, "that there were some people around here by that name."

Preston went overseas as a member of the 30th infantry of the Third division. He landed at Casablanca with the invasion forces and campaigned in Italy. He was in the invasion of Sicily, had a part in the invasions at Salerno and later at Anzio and still later the invasion of southern France. From the 30th infantry he went into the Third Rangers, another famous outfit, and from that organization into the First Special Service Force, the outfit that broke the deadlock before Anzio and paved the way to Rome.

The new service station operator was severely wounded last August, I believe it was, and after spending a month in a hospital in Italy, returned to the U. S. where he spent several months in several hospitals.

Preston's campaign ribbon is for the middle European theatre and has four stars, indicating he has been in four major engagements. Besides this and the purple heart ribbon, he is

also entitled to wear a presidential unit citation ribbon.

Robert Edward Lee Serves on Warship

The Chronicle-Dispatch - October, 1945

Robert Edward Lee, FC 1-c US NR, 318 Palouse street, served aboard the USS *Aulick*, a destroyer, which completed three months of dodging suicide planes on the picket line of Okinawa without being scratched or without an injury. The ship did not have such good luck at Leyte. There she was struck by several 3-inch shells from shore batteries and lost two men. In the Battle of Surigao strait she helped sink a Jap destroyer and was narrowly missed by several 16 inch shells. In November two Jap suicide planes crashed her causing 34 deaths and 59 wounded. After repairs she got her revenge in Okinawa.

Lee, whose wife and son, R. E. Lee Jr. live at the Walla Walla address, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Lee, Winthrop, Wash. He graduated from Dayton high school in 1936 and was employed by the Pacific Power and Light company before entering service June 27, 1942. He plans to return to his old job.

Roy Eslick Home From Travels

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 1946

Roy Eslick arrived home Sunday evening after two and a half years service in the army and, he estimates, 100,000 miles travel by water. Roy was employed on an army troop transport and made five long trips around the Pacific. His last was to Italy with a load of Italian prisoners being taken to their homeland. They landed at Naples and Roy says American GI's were scarce there. Leaving Naples they made a trip down the coast of Africa before heading for New York where Roy left his ship and came by train to California for discharge. He said one of the prettiest trip he made was through the Panama canal.

He came to see us at the C-D to thank everyone who had anything to do with sending him the C-D during his time in the service. He said he sure did appreciate it.

Wesley Hoskins May Stay in Service

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January, 1946

Since January, 1944 I've been attending the University of Oregon medical school under a specialized army program. I happened to be one of the lucky few who completed their pre-med in college just when the army decided to send men to medical school in order to insure an adequate supply of doctors for the future. Our class has completed three years of medical school in two years and we are to be discharged within a few weeks. We will complete our senior year in medical school and our internship as civilians and then, in all probability, go back into the veterans' administration or regular army as medical officers.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEW LETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

133rd Publication

November 19, 2004

MORE CRIMSON D'S FROM RUTH HUTCHENS JANES' COLLECTION - 1949

QUEEN LILIAN I TO REIGN

January 14, 1949

Out of 10 girls selected by Girls' Fed., 5 were chosen by the student body as May Queen and attendants.

Queen - Lilian Hurlburt; 1st - Shirley Morris; 2nd - Elna Bosley; 3rd - Gloria Donley; 4th - Hazel Dudley.

The escorts for the queen and her court were chosen by Girls' Fed. They are Shelby Bly, who, being A.S.B. president, will act as master of ceremonies, and escort the queen. Kenny Gollieher will march with Shirley, Dick Laughery with Elna, Bill Eades with Gloria, and Jack Laughery will escort Hazel.

FIRST SEMESTER HONOR ROLL

February 2, 1949

Of the 193 students now enrolled in Dayton High School, 51 are listed on the semester Honor Roll.

Six of these students won places on the high Honor Roll. They are Jim Sutton and Catherine Nelson, Seniors; Nancy Vining and Blaine Hoskins, Sophomores; Ann Pool and Dwyla Donohue, Freshman.

Those listed on the regular Honor Roll are as follows:

Seniors: Joan Bateman, Gloria Donley, Hazel Dudley, Winifred Fullerton, Virginia Roehlen, Betty Turner, Marvel Joye End, Barbara Hyatt.

Juniors: Donna Dudley, Don Banks, Ruth Garrison, Ardith Hunt, Ruth Hutchens, Elsie Melton, Virginia Melton, LaDonna Ross, John Stedman, Pat Woodworth.

Sophomores: Melba Bender, Glenna Berry, John Commings, Arlie Eaton, Peggy Hoffeditz, JoAnn Holman, Gary Kitterman, Marian McCasland, Norma McCasland, Margie McLean, Pat McLean, Betty Rogers, Gayle Startin, Donna Weeks, Larry Winnett.

Freshmen: Fern Bledsoe, Denise Davidson, Gary Jones, Carol Kurth, LaVerne Long, Dorothy Morris, Jean Rogers, David Pounds, Celia Welch, Bob Wilson, Sherril Barr, and Loretta Banks.

EAGLES PLAY SANTA

January 14, 1949

The New Year is here and Christmas is over and one of the nicest things the Dayton teenagers received from Santa was a semi-formal dance at the Eagles club. The bar and slot machines were covered from sight so as to give no active youngster any bad idea. In their place were sandwiches and punch. The Eagles

furnished cut corsages for the girls to the delight of the boys. The dance hall was attractively decorated in green and red crepe paper. The music was furnished by the Rhythm Makers.

To tell the truth, this is just what so many of us have been dreaming about for so long. We were continually griping about the oldsters having their clubs and their private dances and now they have given us a chance to a little fun of our own. It is rumored that the Eagles are going to make the Xmas semi-formal an annual affair. And we are also hoping that they will present the sport dances monthly that they have been talking about.

If they are good enough to try to show us a good time like this, let's get out and attend all of these dances to show our appreciation to this group.

DAYTON DROPS POMEROY

February 2, 1949

Dayton chalked up their second Bi-state league victory Friday night when they trounced the Pomeroy squad 46-33.

The Bulldogs scored first and led thru most of the first period, but the fighting Pirate team narrowed the lead and finally forged ahead 9-8 at the end of the quarter.

The Bulldogs commenced to roll after the second period opened, and led by Ken Gollieher's long shots, the Canines outscored the visitors. Eventually they went ahead 10-18 at the half and were never caught again.

Dick Laughery was tops for the evening with 12, and his team mates Shelby Bly and Ken Gollieher each collected 8.

GOOD ATTENDANCE

February 2, 1949

School must not be the old grind people say it is because there have been 42 students with perfect attendance. We hope that they will keep up the good work. They are: FROSH; Tom Bruce, Ronald Douglas, Charles Hixen, Bob Jennings, Lawrence Keen, Bob McGee, Dick Williams, Loretta Banks, Sherril Barr, Darlene Bell, Fern Bledsoe, Denise Davidson, Janet Fine, Dorothy Morris, Jean Rogers, Joan Scarbough, and Celia Welch. SOPH; John Cummings, Arlie Eaton, Gerald Howard, Roger Morris, Fred Verstoppen, Beverly Danielson, LaVone Guse, Marion and Norm McCasland, Margie McLean, Dixie Neal, and Betty Ann Rogers. JR; Nancy Paulsen, LaDonna Ross, Virginia Melton, Harvey Shale, and Loran Boon. SR; Clayton Bledsoe, Chester Burnett, Joan Bateman, Lilian Hurlburt, Barbara Hyatt, Shirley Morris, Catherine Nelson, and Vione Werhan.

JUNIOR PLAY CAST CHOSEN

February 16, 1949

The two who have taken the jobs of Prompter and Student Director are LaDonna Ross and Elsie Melton, respectively. The cast of "The Moon Makes Three" are Bettyann Brodhead, Kenneth Breiner, Donna Dudley, Pat Woodworth, Peggy Johnson, Truman Winnett, Ardith Hunt, Verne Larson, Doramae Spalinger, Ronnie Kenny, Loren Carson, Gerald Magill, Nancy Paulsen, Virginia Melton, Harold Roy.

KENNY GOLLIEHER

February 16, 1949

This week, we find the senior spotlight shining on Kenny Gollieher, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gollieher.

Basketball is tops with him in the line of sports, (naturally); his subject, mathematics; for his favorite teacher, he replied, "They are all pretty good." He claims that blackcap pie and cauliflower are his favorite foods; movie, "The Big Story;" actor, Ray Milland; actress, he has no favorite; and he especially likes the "Woody Woodpecker Song."

Kenny has been in both class of '49 plays, "The Leavenworth Case" (last year) and "Little Women" (this year).

Of course, he belongs to the Dramatics Club and D-Club. He is also in the Honor Society.

Kenny was elected president of his class in his Freshman and Junior years, each time for the first semester only.

It seems that Kenny had his first date with Mary Ann Crook, who lives in Seattle now. They went to the show.

Now, Shirley Morris is his "steady," and for his best friend, he says Dean Low.

BARBARA HYATT

February 16, 1949

What group of senior personalities would be complete without Barbara Hyatt, born in Walla Walla and spending the last 16 of 18 years in Dayton.

Around school she has been well represented in Clef & Lyre, Honor Society and Dramatics Club, and all our years of high school she has been tootling her clarinet in band and Pep Band.

This year Barbara was Hannch Mullet in the Senior play "Little Women." At present, she is the Worthy Associate Advisor of Rainbow and secretary of Clef and Lyre.

Barbara just can't stand the "Twelfth Street Rag," but her favorite sports are football and swimming.

Barbara is 5 ft. 4 in., and she says to be sure to include her phone number 279-W.

Cheney will claim a few years of Barbara's life after high school, then she goes to W.S.C.

SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION TO BE HELD

March 2, 1949

The annual School Board election will be held on Saturday, March 5, in the Central School Building. One director is to be elected, as Dr. E. A. Larson's term expires at this time. The four hold-over members of the board are as follows: Mr. Dewey Donohue, Mr. Paul Talbott, Dr. Wesley Frick, and Mr. Wilson Goodrich.

Band Members To Enter Contest

March 2, 1949

Thirty high school band members are planning to enter the annual Music Contest, either as soloists or as members of small ensembles. The contest will be held in Lewiston this year, on April 29 and 30.

Soloists: Dorothy Morris and Bill Lowe, cornet; Barbara Hyatt and Glenna Berry, clarinet; Virginia Melton and Loretta Banks, saxophone; Blaine Hoskins and Pat McLean, trombone; Donna Dudley, baritone; Marvel Joye End, French horn; and Jean Rogers, marimba.

Ensembles: Dorothy Morris, Bob Larson, Bill Lowe, and Peggy Leid, cornet quartet; Pat McLean, Blaine Hoskins, Donna Dudley, and Ruth Garrison, trombone-baritone quartet; Dorothy Morris, Bob Larson, Marvel Joye End, and Pat McLean, bass quartet, Peggy Hoffeditz, Barbara Hyatt, LaVerne Long, and Glenna Berry, clarinet quartet; Dwyla Donohue, Ann Pool, Beverly Danielson, and Dona Jean Weeks, clarinet quartet; Catherine Nelson, Norma McCasland, and Marian McCasland, clarinet trio; Nancy Vining, Betty Ann Rogers, Virginia Melton, and Loretta Banks, saxophone quartet.

BASKETBALL ASSEMBLY

March 2, 1949

One of the most hilarious assemblies of the year was held for the Basketball team Thursday at 10:30, just before they left for Pomeroy to play in the sub-district tournament.

A mock trial was held with the first twelve of the basketball team as the jury. Judge Ronnie Kenny and prosecutor, Blaine Hoskins, presided over the assembly.

The first defendant was Carol Kurth. She was charged of pitching woo with Andy Anderson in the balcony during a game instead of helping the cheering section. She was found guilty and was forced to show her talents in twirling as her punishment.

The second defendant was Mr. Frank Clark. He was accused, and he pleaded guilty, of going to Seattle when a game was to be played at home. His punishment was to carry a basketball all day Thursday and he was to attend all of the remaining basketball games.

The third defendant was Mr. Werner

Neudorf. He was charged of deserting the basketball squad Jan 1 when they played a game with Asotin. He pleaded "nolo" but was found unanimously guilty. He was then requested to help the yell leaders in giving a cheer for the team. And, he did this to the delight of all the students.

TEACHER TO WED

April 13, 1949

The Crimson D staff joins the student body in extending all good wishes to Miss Edna Reinemer, whose forthcoming marriage to Mr. Clifton Suffield has been announced for June 5.

STUDENT'S POEM

April 13, 1949

Out of the few students of Dayton who entered the National High School poetry contest, Betty Brodhead had her poem accepted. She has received her Certificate of Acceptance for the Annual Anthology of High School Poetry. The name of it is "Why."

SHIRLEY MORRIS

April 13, 1949

How much pep can a person have? That's the question people ask when they hear about Shirley Ruth Morris. Born March 11, 1931, she has lived in Dayton all her life, and has been one of the most active girls in high school.

Shirley has been a yell leader the last 3 years of high school. Her acting in the class of '49 plays is well-remembered by all as Molly last year and as Jo this year. A member of Dramatics Club, Clef & Lyre, and Honor Society (of which she is also secretary), Shirley has also given much time to club and class committees.

Last summer, she was a delegate to Girls' State. In May she will participate in the May Fete as the first attendant to the May Queen.

In the future, Shirley will go to college and either take up dramatics or nurses' training.

JUNIOR GIRLS RUN FOR QUEEN

May 6, 1949

There have been eight girls chosen as candidates for Dayton Days Queen. This year all the candidates are high school girls and all eight happen to be Juniors. The girls are Nellie Anderson, Peggy Johnson, Betty Hudson, Ardith Hunt, Donna Dudley, Pat Woodworth, Betty Brodhead, and Doramae Spalinger.

The girls will get their buttons and begin selling them Friday night. So pick out your candidate, kids, and buy a button.

D-CLUB PICNIC - May 17, 1949

Monday the 16 Dayton D Club members and one hundred businessmen will throw an out-door picnic at the State Park. The picnic will be given in honor of the graduating Seniors and for the support of the town people throughout the athletic seasons.

RECREATION PROGRAM

May 13, 1949

The summer recreational program will commence June 13 under the supervision of Mr. Werner L. Neudorf and Mrs. Doreen [Foster] Young.

This 10-week program is sponsored by the civic groups of the community and is open to all young people 17 years of age or under. The overall cost is estimated at \$1500, one-third of which will be furnished by the state.

The games will include volleyball, softball, outdoor basketball, flag football, horseshoes, archery, tennis, badminton and a fishing derby.

For the girls and younger children, Mrs. Young will have storytelling, arts and crafts, model work, and other small games.

Mr. Neudorf plans to divide the playground into five two-week periods, emphasizing different sports each period.

A carnival will be added to the firework display on the Fourth of July to help raise expenses.

The park swimming pool will also be open during this period and will be under the management of Mr. Ronnie Young.

F.B.I. AGENT SPEAKS

May 13, 1949

An assembly last Tuesday morning, Mr. Joseph Casper, of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, gave a very interesting speech on the work done by this organization in guarding the security of America. His description of the solving of a spy case was particularly interesting.

Mr. Casper also spoke to the two Senior civics classes. He told the Seniors about the different positions in the F.B.I. and the requirements made of persons applying for them.

Mr. Casper, who is the Assistant Special Agent in charge of the Seattle field division of the F.B.I., is stationed in Richland at present.

TOURNAMENT PARADE HELD

March 17, 1949

Almost everyone turned out for the big parade held on March 11 to advertise the district boxing tournament. The parade was led off by two students carrying a huge banner, followed by the three cheer leaders with Dinah, the school mascot. Next came the school band, in full uniform, followed by students in decorated cars, the F.F.A. truck, or on bicycles.

JOKE

January 14, 1949

A sensible girl is not as sensible as she looks because a sensible girl has more sense than to look sensible.

David P.-"I don't think I deserve an absolute zero on this test, Sir."

Mr. Neudorf-"I don't either, but that is the lowest grade I am allowed to give."



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Nadine Dieringer 509-382-2795

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER

134th Publication



THE NEW

December 24, 2004

IT IS CHRISTMASTIME - A NICE TIME TO READ ABOUT THE COVELLO HOMESTEADERS

I found WARD RINEHART'S publication, "*COVELLO A PIONEER REMEMBERS,*" published in 1975, most interesting and very informational. I do not have all of the pages so I cannot give all of the contents. He talks about The Pre-Covello Era; The Homesteaders (All about the pioneer families and is very lengthy); The Schools; Horses (Their function on the farm); "Dayton Days;" County Extension; Columbia Farm Bureau; 4-H; Future Farmers Association; Grain Growers; Columbia County Pioneer Association; Grange; Port of Columbia; Wheat Association; Gasoline and Electricity; Green Giant Company. I plan to print excerpts of the publication periodically over the next several months. Covello is about 10 miles north of Dayton.

The Pre-Covello Era

For the benefit of those who are not familiar with the early history of the Walla Walla area, a brief summary follows. That early history divides itself into four periods of time and major interest.

The first may well be called the fur era. The Hudson's Bay Company was well entrenched with headquarters at Vancouver, Washington, and enjoyed a virtual monopoly on the fur business of the vast Northwest. Since it was a British company and the struggle between the United States and Great Britain for possession of the Northwest Territory was intense, Southeastern Washington was a major battlefield. The weapons were diplomacy, economic pressure and squatter's rights. Several American companies were organized and even subsidized to compete with Hudson's Bay, but each in turn was forced to give up and were taken over by their mammoth but extremely clever competitor.

The Indians fit into the British program perfectly. They needed the wilderness and they were ideal caretakers of the wildlife Britain wanted to preserve because of the enormous value of its furs. On the other hand, her emissaries constantly preached to the Indians how the white man from Washington D.C. would take over their land and kill off their food just as they had in the Midwest and East unless they kept them from getting a foothold. As a result, the Indians would not sell or trade their furs to the newcomer.

Even though the company was strongly opposed to the coming of settlers, it performed many commendable deeds for their benefit before going out of business. With the coming of settlers and the spread of farming, the game population was bound to diminish, so the company was justified in trying to preserve its fabulous wealth producing domain.

England had a big advantage over the United States because of the activities and the success of her fur traders. The Lewis and Clark Expedition was launched by President Jefferson in an attempt to help establish claims to the Northwest Territory. The forty-five men who left St. Louis on May 14, 1804, and returned on September 23, 1806 (only one man died on the trip) had opened up the country to the fur traders, but ironically, England, rather than the United States, capitalized on the opportunity.

The second phase of that early history we will call the missionary period. Most pertinent to us in this area is, of course, Dr. Marcus Whitman and his wife, Narcissa Prentiss. Dr. Spaulding and his bride as well as Eliza Hart were a part of the party to reach the present site of Walla Walla during the first days of September, 1836. Dr. Whitman soon provided comfortable housing at Waiilatpu and eventually developed a farm of approximately 300 acres, 200 of which were under cultivation, grain, fruit, vegetables and livestock.

Dr. Whitman established a sawmill up Mill Creek and a grist mill at the pond near the mission. He and Mrs. Whitman started a school and the attendance soon mounted to fifty pupils, more of whom were natives. Mrs. Whitman and Mrs. Spaulding, having been the first white women to cross the Rockies, Mrs. Whitman now became the first schoolmarm in the whole Northwest.

The coming of more missionaries provided feeble roots for the sickly tree of civilization in the Northwest, but Washington D.C. was lacking in the enthusiasm necessary to negotiate a treaty with England for the possession of the Oregon territory. Other matters were deemed more important (slavery, Texas, California, etc.) so the Northwest boundary line settlement dragged on and on. To those original pioneers this delay was almost unbearable. They decided that immigration from the states was their only hope for winning Oregon to the United States.

In 1842 the first sizeable group (112) came to the Willamette Valley.

Out of the conferences held when the wagon train stopped over at Waiilatpu came the decision for Dr. Whitman to go back East and recruit as many settlers as possible. This he did on the 20th day of May the following year. Nearly a thousand persons left Independence, Missouri for the glorious West. Some branched off and went to California, several died on the way, but their number was almost balanced by births in transit. A few turned back. Many of the residents of the Inland Empire today are direct descendants of people who made up mammoth wagon trains. Most of them went on to the Willamette Valley only to return later to the Walla Walla country.

Immigration continued in small trickles until the fall of 1847. During the intervening period, the Indians around Waiilatpu had grown quite restless. Several incidents contributed to the worsening situation, but an epidemic of measles brought it to a head. Dr. Whitman had treated many of the Indians but many died and gave the trouble makers ammunition for their campaign to drive the whites out.

On November 29th they struck, killing Dr. and Mrs. Whitman and twelve others. Forty-six escaped the massacre and eventually were evacuated to the Willamette Valley. Immediately the Indian wars were underway and the whole Inland Empire was declared unsafe for whites. For the next eleven years, the whole area East of the Cascades lay dormant from a civilization standpoint. The only whites on hand were members of the armed forces, largely volunteers from the Willamette Valley, many of whom came back to live when the country was again declared safe for settlement in 1858.

The Treaty of 1846 had finally established U.S. ownership to the Oregon Territory. A new Fort Walla Walla near the present site of Walla Walla supplemented the old Fort Walla Walla at Wallula. A few settlers started drifting back and new ones were coming in from the states. Some took up land under the Oregon Territory Donation Claim plan. Others opened stores in shacks clustered along the banks of Mill Creek. In similar fashion Dayton, Pomeroy and Asotin were started. But the influence of the missionaries had largely vanished - their era had come to an end.

The discovery of gold in Idaho in 1860 ushers in the third phase of the preamble of our story. The California gold rush had alerted the whole nation to possibilities in the West and many had been fidgeting on the edge of their chairs all primed for that little something extra to start them on their way to the gold fields. Many who had failed to find riches in California were off to Idaho on hearing of the new Eldorado. Walla Walla was the door through which they had to pass to reach the promised land.

Thousands passed through that door during the next few years. Practically every one of them stopped to buy pack animals, tools, clothing and provisions. Many returned to spend the winters and escape the rugged weather of central Idaho. Along with them, like vultures following the coyotes, came the gamblers, the highwaymen, and prostitutes. Over night Walla Walla was booming. New shacks sprang up, even tents were used as temporary places of business. By the end of May, 1862, it was estimated that between twenty-five and thirty thousand people had passed through Walla Walla headed for the mines.

Such a tremendous demand for horses, mules and provisions spurred the settlers along the streams to put forth every effort to meet the demand. Thousands of cattle were hastily brought up from the Willamette country. Bands were driven here from the Midwest. Horses and mules sold at a premium. Many a dream of wealth was shattered, however, by a terrible winter in 1861-1862 when as many as ninety

percent of some herds died from starvation and exposure.

Law and order had collapsed. Well-meaning citizens were in constant danger. The millions in gold dust taken from the mines had to run the gauntlet of robbers, thieves and slickers to reach a place of safe keeping. To cope with the situation, the Vigilance Committee was secretly organized. The success of that committee in curbing lawlessness may have had some influence on the later selection of Walla Walla as the site of the State penitentiary.

The mines soon petered out and the gold rush came to a halt. The settlers who had gone into grain, vegetables and livestock production found themselves with surpluses and a very limited market. But their careers mark the fourth period of development of Walla Walla County - the livestock era.

Only the valleys, with their water supply, were considered worth cultivating. The hills with their thick stands of bunchgrass were of value only as pasture. Experience had taught those old timers, however, that feed to supplement the bunchgrass range might frequently prove necessary so they acquired a spread in some valley on which to grow grain and hay and depended on the free range in the hills adjoining to maintain and expand their herds of horses and cattle. Walla Walla became, for a time, the cowboys' town.

Since all of the area now comprising Walla Walla, Columbia, Garfield and Asotin Counties was then Walla Walla, the factors influencing settlement were much alike. The Walla Walla River, Mill Creek, Dry Creek, Touchet, Patit, Tucannon, Pataha, Deadman, Alpowa and Asotin Creek provided the homesite for perhaps ninety-five percent of the stockmen of that early day and since there were practically no regular grain farmers yet, the above figures would cover the whole rural population. It causes a thrill to remember some of those stock farms of the past. They appeared as green with fine buildings and groves of trees. Some had their own racetracks where the young horses were trained and many a spirited race was staged.

The *Statesman*, earliest of Walla Walla newspapers, reported in 1863 that there were in Walla Walla County proper and the Touchet area, 1455 horses, 438 mules, 1864 sheep, 3957 cattle and 712 hogs. But transportation was meager and freight rates almost prohibitive. The need for railroads and better water transportation was acute. In the face of these handicaps, however, in 1863 a few attempts were made to raise wheat on the hills. Oddly enough some of those first ventures were failures. It was not until 1867 that the skepticism was dispelled and the sod of the hills really began to disappear.

With increasing production of wheat and high freight rates, it was only natural that the need for flour mills would be recognized. By 1880 there were no less than a dozen operating in the four counties south of the Snake River.

The discovery of the area's ability to grow wheat really opened the flood gates of immigration. During the seventies and eighties, a constant stream of settlers poured into the Walla Walla country. Almost every arable acre of ground was homesteaded in a short time. Even after the supply of land was exhausted, they continued to come. Some went on to the Palouse country, to the Big Bend, to Idaho, seeking a haven where they could own their farm and build a home and raise their families. Some returned to their former homes, not only those who were unable to secure a foothold, but many who could not cope with the rigors of frontier life and homesickness.

And so ends the fourth period and the preamble of our story. The bunchgrass range disappeared over night and the plow took charge. Grasping the handle of that plow might have been a former Arkansawyer, or a Missourian, or an Ohioan. Regardless of the State he came from, he became a part of the Great Northwest and never has he or his descendants had to apologize to anyone.

Many of those early settlers had one desire in common - to make a trip back home to see the folks and tell everybody about their new home in the West. When someone did go back for visit, crowds would gather and keep the questions flying for hours. Often a younger brother or a nephew would accompany the visitor back home. They worked on the ranch as a hired man through the next season but a big majority were ready to return "home" by the time the work was done in the fall. However, they had been bitten by the western bug and found their old routine unbearable in comparison. They remembered mostly the things they had enjoyed and many had disappeared while they were gone.

That sweetheart they had left behind was invariably someone else's sweetheart when they went back. Their second trip West was the vaccine that "took." For years the regular hired men on the farms were relatives from the old home communities, whether those communities were back East or across the Atlantic in Sweden or Ireland or Germany.

CHAPTER V - THE HOMESTEADERS

[Remember that Mr. Winehart published his book in 1975.]

The two chapters which follow are a Who's Who of Covello from the 1860's when the first settlers put down roots of permanency until early in the 20th century when the last bit of government land passed into private ownership. I started with approximately 150 names, 82 taken from the government land register in the auditor's office in Dayton (to whom homestead patents had been issued). There were almost as many individuals who had acquired titles other than by homesteading before 1900. This does not include renters or non-farmers. I have tried to follow each family down through the years to the present. After doing that there were only a few owners or operators today not covered so I decided to include them also. All together approximately 400 individuals are recorded.

I have found it downright amazing that most people know so little about their ancestors. Quite a number do not know their grandparents' first names. An even greater number cannot give the names of nephews and nieces. But a stickler I've run into a few times that's especially hard to handle is when two members of a family disagree - maybe one says the person in question was a much elder brother and the other says he was an uncle of their father.

This might be the first history ever written with attempts to give full coverage. I have tried to unearth every individual who could be classed as a permanent resident and tell you something about them. There are perhaps a dozen I gave up on. If a family has been gone from Columbia County for sometime, I quit reporting on the children.

For your convenience, I have tried to maintain some order of sequence in the appearance of individuals. The homesteaders will be introduced where convenient according to the year they received their patents. Remember, that date followed five years of residence and might have been further delayed for some other reason. In fact there are several cases where much unaccounted-for time elapsed between a settler's arrival and his final proving up.

Did he wait that long to file when there was a mad scramble everywhere for desirable location? Was he too young to file and had to wait until old enough? Or was he jealous of his homestead privilege and held off hoping to find the dream setup he had carried in his mind ever since starting for the West?

There were nearly seventy non-homesteaders on my list who owned land by 1900. That could have been railroad land or school land or it was possibly the claims of the seventeen homesteaders who had sold out or lost out by then. At any rate, consolidation started almost as soon as the first patents were issued and has continued to the present time. The high price of wheat today will likely increase the pressure for more consolidation rather than less. The few settlers who were anchored in Columbia County before the mid 60's had not come West to farm. They were opportunists and immediately recognized greater opportunities in growing supplies for the miners than in being miners themselves. Most of them were squatters simply picking out good locations and trusting to future developments for title to their land. They were not interested in farming the hills.

The first homesteaders in the Covello community indicate that kind of thinking. Thomas W. Whetstone filed on a claim in the valley which bears his name. He not only built the first house between Wallula and Lewiston, but set up a trading post just off the stagecoach trail. Five generations of his descendants have called that location their home over the hundred and more years since. He got his patent in 1874. A daughter of the Whetstones, Alice Fullerton and her husband George had come out from Missouri and settled near Moscow, Idaho. Sometime after the father died in 1888, the Fullertons bought out the other heirs and took over the farm. He operated the only dairy in the Covello area. There were six children, (Edna Gwinn), Alfred, Ina (Henny), Alma (Henshaw) and Tom, gored to death by a bull when still a boy. Arlie and Katherine's son, Dwight still farms the home place although Mike Booker owns it. Dwight is one of the big operations of the Covello area. He runs five self-propelled harvesters and starts the run down on the river near Starbuck. They have two sons, Arnold and Greg. Dwight's mother has her own home and still lives on the farm.

NEXT - The Woodwards in a future Newsletter



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer 509-382-2795

135th Publication

January, 21, 2005

FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE SHOE BOX

Chronicle-Dispatch - February, 1943

Africa Not So Far Away But Boys Think of Home

We have persuaded Mrs. Wes Calkins to give us the following excerpts from some of Wes's letters home that others of our readers may see them.

I just got through fixing up a P. A. system so that we can put the news out on the loud speaker system. The boys sure go for that in a big way.

The boys are making coffee. You should see us. A gallon pea can sitting on a brick on the floor of my office, two blow torches, and is the coffee boiling. Grounds and all, but it will be good. They are cutting the good old white bread now, opening a can of strawberry jam, so coffee, bread and jam—that's the menu at ten o'clock tonight. It is only two o'clock your time so I know that you aren't thinking about eating.

Coffee is done—see you in a minute. It was good just like I said it would be. The boys are talking about St. Louis, Frisco, Seattle, New York, Missoula, and I'm thinking of Dayton. If I could write fast enough, some of these conversation would be good. The conversation has led to Christmas trees now. We are going to delegate a committee to get a tree, make lights out of radio bulbs, ornaments and tinsel out of tin cans, use some paint and won't we have fun—'ho, a monkey wrench in everything—someone said, "I don't believe I could take it, 'cause I'd think too much of home." Well, that's the way it is. Everyone feels the same, I guess.

The country is beautiful, the towns are picturesque and the people are very friendly.

Listening to the news back home now, coming in from Boston, National Broadcasting Company. Gee. It sounds good to hear the announcer say, "U. S. A."

I had a ride on a donkey the other day and my feet dragged the ground. They are so small and tame. You should see some of the Arabs ride them, and how they lead them. The donkey I rode was by the side of the road when I was walking to dinner and I says to myself, says I, "Why not make use of that which is at hand?" Well, he didn't want to go where I did, so I stepped off, just like you would step off a bicycle. He went his way and I went mine. Now wasn't that logical for both of us to make up our minds and be satisfied.

Ging, [Daughter] you should be here to ride the donkeys. Why even you could put your

hands on their shoulders and climb on for a ride. Men ride them all over and carry their vegetables and produce to market. They also peddle oranges and other things to the boys at camp. Oranges are one cent each. They grow in large orchards here, with very little cultivation, and no irrigation.

Say, Ging, do you remember the hard rains we used to have on the coast? Well, these rains would make those look like mist. When it rains here it really pours. Then the sun comes out again and everything is lovely.

This is beautiful country. Not what you would expect in Africa. You know, I always thought of Africa as jungles, lions, and all sorts of wild things, but none of that here. California isn't even in it with this country. I can tell you that we are in French Morocco some place. The oranges and tangerines are so much better in this country. They seem to be milder. A few seeds in them, and a delicious flavor. Maybe it is because they are fresher than we are used to at home. They can be picked off the trees any place. Large orchards just as pretty as those in California.

From

Pvt. Phil Hatfield & Pvt. Delbert Maril
Air Corps Technical School, Gulfport, Miss.

January 16, 1943

We see by the C-D that we have several boys from Dayton going to the same branch of service that we are in. In a recent paper, (we get every issue and certainly enjoy hearing from our buddies) we saw a letter from Raymond Walker.

We are going to an airplane mechanics school and have 16 more days (nights, rather) before we graduate, because we go from 11 p.m. to 5 a.m. This school is very interesting and there are plenty of chances for advancement if one really works for it. We will give a brief outline of how this school is run. The school has 12 eight-day phases, Basics, Structures, Hydraulics, Engines, Ignition, Instruments, Propellers, test blocks and four inspection periods. When we finish the course we are supposed to be able to fix anything that is wrong with an airplane.

We are to take exams for flying mechanics very soon and here's hoping we make it.

Besides our schooling we have two hours of calisthenics every day and one hour of close order drill and have to walk one and one-half miles to school and also half a mile to chow. Every week we take a six-mile hike and go

over the obstacle course three times a week. That probably sounds rather tough but we don't mind it at all.

Just a word or two about the weather. It rains about every week but doesn't get very cold but the atmosphere is always damp and very disagreeable.

We live in a barracks with 38 other men. They are sure a swell bunch of fellows, from all over the United States. We have a leader in each barracks, his job is to see that the floors are always kept clean and the clothes are always hung right and to make out the daily roll call and such minor details that the flight leader can't be bothered with. No one likes the job because there is too much responsibility with no glory.

We have sure been lucky being together since we left Dayton. We were sent to Fort Douglas and from there to St. Petersburg, Florida, where we took four weeks basic training. It sure was hot down there. We came here in November and will sure be glad to leave before the summer months. They say the mosquitoes are as big as horse flies.

We would both a lot rather be home but while we are in it we are really doing our best and hope that this war will soon be over so we can all come home.

We certainly do appreciate getting the paper and wish to thank the people that make it possible for the boys in the service to receive it.

Here's luck to all and may we all "Keep 'em flying."

Chronicle-Dispatch - August 26, 1943

Mothers Mail Pkgs. To War Prisoners

Mrs. Harry Williams, Mrs. Leo Blessinger and Mrs. Carl Hemmelgarn, whose sons are known to be prisoners of the Japanese, had the privilege of mailing substantial packages to their boys this week under the direction of the Red Cross.

Some time ago they received labels which will identify the packages as charges of the Red Cross, and instructions upon the type of articles they might include. They were restricted to weights of 11 pounds each as a maximum, but found they could crowd many useful articles into the prescribed space, and when the Grispsholme sails from New York this fall, it will carry hundreds of such packages from wives and mothers all over the country.

Every package will contain concentrated foods, vitamin pills, toilet articles, writing materials, playing cards and many other things that will bring a degree of comfort to these boys, many of whom have been prisoners since December, 1941.

Chronicle-Dispatch - September, 1945

Dale DeRuwe Across 3 Years

Dale DeRuwe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Felix DeRuwe, is home on leave from the marines after 31 months overseas. He left the states in January, 1943, was in all the battles fought by the 1st division in the South Pacific, and got back August 6 from Okinawa. This is his first furlough in all his three years in the service, and his first trip into a cooler climate. Chilly mornings feel really cold to him.

Of all his stopping-off places, Dale likes only Melbourne, Australia. And he agrees with some other service men who said that the Japs should be punished by making them live on some of those South Pacific islands. Dale reports back to Seattle where he hopes to get a discharge, as he has over 100 points.

Paragraph Items of Service Men

Dick Hatfield, who has been going to a navy radio school in Los Angeles has completed his schooling and is home for five days. He reports back to San Diego where he will be a radio operator on some ship.

Jack Dorr of the navy is one of the first Dayton boys to go into Tokyo—with Halsey's third fleet. Jack is on a light cruiser.

Gene Elder is home on 15-day furlough from Texas, where he has been training in anti-aircraft. From here he expects to go to Camp Adair, Oregon, and eventually overseas—probably Japan. Making the trip with him is George Bailey, who has also been stationed at the Texas camp, and who will be here for 15 days.

We have it on good authority, but not officially, that Andy Anderson has been awarded the Bronze Star for exceptionally meritorious achievement. We hope more details will be forthcoming. Andy is in the ground forces of the air corps, has served in England, France, and is now in Germany.

Elmer DeRuwe, in the navy, stationed in Hawaii, is in hopes of seeing home by Christmas. Men there have been divided into Group A: those having the 44 points required by the navy for discharge; and Group B: those having between 40 and 44. Elmer is in this latter group, and hopes that when Group A has been shipped home, they'll start on Group B.

Walt Gollither of the navy air corps got a front row seat of the signing of surrender terms in Manila. Walt was selected to fly his admiral to the meeting. He had previously been stationed on the Palaus.

Wins Gold Star

Major General Horace L. McBride, commanding general of the 80th Infantry division, announces that the S-Sgt. Eugene A. Winnett of Dayton recently was awarded the Bronze Star for during the period of August 7,

1944 to May 8, 1945, he exhibited outstanding ability in the performance of his duties as squad leader.

He is the husband of Mrs. Darlene J. Winnett of Dayton.

The Citation

S. Sgt. Eugene A. Winnett, Company F, 319th Infantry regiment. For heroic service in France, Luxembourg, Germany, and Austria from August 7, 1944 to May 8, 1945, in connection with military operations against an enemy of the United States. Serving as squad leader during this period, S-Sgt. Winnett exhibited outstanding ability in the performance of his duties. While leading his squad in combat he has shown an utter disregard for personal safety and has proven himself to his men. S-Sgt. Winnett's courage and devotion to duty have contributed immeasurably to the success of his unit and are in keeping with the highest traditions of the armed forces of the United States.

Rodney Hays Home From Overseas

Rodney Hays, overseas for 14 months in the European theatre, arrived home Tuesday for a 10-day furlough. Having a total of 62 points, under new regulations, Rodney will not have to go on to the Pacific, but will be stationed in the United States. His whole outfit is to return to Ft. Lewis at the end of their furloughs, and may be stationed there, Rodney believes.

Rodney was in advance section headquarters in the engineers, and has been in England, France and Germany.

He saw Richard Hubbard at Reims the day before he left France. He made an appointment to meet him again the next day at 4 o'clock. However, he got his orders that night and left for home the next day, so did not get to see Hubbard again. Hubbard is in an air corps band at Reims.

Rodney sailed into Boston a week ago Tuesday, and got from there to Ft. Lewis and home in just on week. His wife is living in Walla Walla, and Rodney plans to spend his furlough there and in Dayton.

Hughes Released From Air Corps

Home after traveling in Australia, New Guinea, Netherlands, East Indies, and the Philippines, Lt. Dick Hughes admits he saw a lot of land, but nothing he cared enough about to go back to see again. Dick has been overseas since April, 1943, and now that he's here—he's here to stay.

He will be on terminal leave for two months—leave that has accumulated during the time he's been overseas. Then he'll be "officially" out of the army, although he will stay on inactive reserve status. He has been in the air corps about 3½ years.

Dick has been flying many types of planes,

doing test hops after planes have received specialized repairs. He has also flown some transport planes, and was last stationed at Clark Field, north of Manila on Luzon. He waited two weeks in Manila before catching a ship for home. Marvin "Sonny" Newby was stationed in the headquarters company of a replacement battalion there, and they got together almost every day.

Furthermore, Sonny could wrangle transportation facilities once in a while, so they spent their time looking up other Dayton fellows in the area. Among these were Ray Munden, Dean Robins, and John Peringer.

When he checked in at Long Beach, California, after the 21-day boat ride, he saw Hubert Donohue, stationed at Camp Anza, near there. Then, as he left Ft. Lewis, he ran into Guernsey Girton. Dick hit Fort Lewis just after V-J day when the army was in the mood to release pilots, so the discharge was a pleasant surprise.

When asked about living conditions, Dick said they had plenty to eat at all times—but he'd spent lots of time looking at salad and mayonnaise ads in magazines. Fresh fruits and vegetables were almost unknown—and so were fresh potatoes. "The infantry really has it the toughest though," Dick added.

Dick's plans are indefinite right now, but he's entitled to a good rest, first. He admits he's done a lot of moving around, "but there's nothing like the U.S.A."

Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1945

TO GATHER TIN AND PAPER

Mayor G. Hansen and Salvage Committeeman Glen Jones are serving notice on the community that they have been called upon to stir up the people's concern with the need of saving waste paper and empty tin cans. All are likely familiar with the means of preparing this salvage, but those responsible wish you to be conscientious in the effort of collecting it. Arrangements have been made for door-to-door collections in the city and the rural folks are asked to bring their collections to the salvage depot. The city pickup will be made sometime next month.

Dry Pea Crop Of Area Doing Well

So far as we have been able to learn, the dry peas being harvested in Columbia county are doing well. We started looking into this angle when it was reported that the dry peas around Walla Walla were seriously damaged by the hot weather. The report says that those peas were badly burned.

One of the first dry pea fields harvested in Columbia county was that of Art Hanger just east of the city. It is reported that Art harvested approximately 1800 pounds to the acre in this field. Frankie and Wilfred Thorn are in the midst of their pea harvest and Mrs. Thorn reports their crop is turning out very well, although she was not prepared to say just what the yield was.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

136th Publication

February 18, 2005

OLD NESIKA WAWAS

In the Crimson D collection of Ruth Hutchens Janes featured in past NEWSLETTERS were 1912, 1913, 1914, and 1915 Nesika Wawas, Dayton's High School annuals, belonging to Ruth's mother, Beulah Morgan Hutchens, class of 1915. Two annuals were printed each school year.

Columbia National Bank and Broughton National Bank advertised in all of the annuals up to the May, 1915, issue. There were no advertisements in the 1915 annual. When Jack and I were married in 1948, we set up an account in the Columbia National Bank, Main and North First, Doug Johnston, Manager then, now the location of State Farm Insurance Company. Through the four years of the annuals, the officers of Columbia National Bank were: Levi Ankeny, President; A. Nillson, Vice President; J. W. Jessie, Cashier; Geo. W. Jackson, Ass't Cashier. Seattle First National Bank bought Columbia National Bank, eventually tearing down the Odd Fellows building and building a new building, now Bank of America, Main and South Second. The Broughton National Bank officers were: C. J. Broughton, President; J. L. Dumas, Vice President; A. P. Cahill, Cashier; S. J. Varnes, Ass't Cashier. The bank was once located on Main and South Second, now the location of Bank of America. Broughton National Bank eventually moved to Main and North Second, location of the present Sterling Savings Bank.

Other annual advertisers were: Harrison the Florist; Elk Drug Store; Parker & Clark - Druggist and Fishing Tackle; Loundagin & Son - Hardware and Furniture; Weatherford-Wallace Co. - Abstracts of Title; Hubbard & Rogg - Sealy Mattresses; Aeils' Bakery; Pacific Power & Light; Chandler's Meat Market; O. F. Erbes & Co. - Pianos; Carpenter's, Jewelry; E. D. Cleveland - Fine Tailoring, Cleaning and Pressing; Boyd Clothing Co.

Following are articles from the various annuals.

November, 1912 "ELECTION"

Once in four years that national wide movement known as presidential election is (pulled off) among the voters of the United States. This movement is one of the important things in every man's life; one that should be considered very thoroughly and honestly; one that every one should know something about.

Parallel with these motives are the ideas of the Dayton Hi, and in accordance thereto, an election was extended to the school. The High School was divided into three precincts, according to the residence of the pupils, namely, Dayton, Brooklyn and Touchet. Three officials were appointed in each precinct. The polls were located in the class rooms.

At 1:30 the polls were opened and were immediately filled by early voters. Woman's suffrage had greatly increased the voters and so the rush continued throughout the afternoon. Everything was like a "grown up" election, except the absence of financial disturbances.

At the usual time the polls were closed and counting begun. In the assembly hall sat the many eager hearts almost breathlessly waiting to hear the result. On a whole the voting showed much good judgment.

When the entire vote was counted, it was found that Wilson polled 42, Taft 27, Roosevelt 27, Lister 36, Hay 36, Hodge 8; the county offices given mostly to Democrats.

While in Pomeroy with the football team, members of the faculty inspected the equipment for manual training and domestic

science. Equipment for these two very practical subjects has long been a pressing need in our schools. Lack of rooms or a building for the purpose has been the drawback until now. It is to be earnestly hoped that at least next year we shall be able to have these subjects.

At the Pomeroy game a citizen of Pomeroy on the sidelines by his insulting "rooting" at the officials and the Dayton team gave a very good example of the wrong kind of rooting. To their credit it can be said that the Pomeroy High School pupils were disgusted with the individual who showed such "barn yard" tendencies. Rooting is an art and should not exclude gentlemen.

The attendance to the Columbia College football game, by the High School students, was 75 per cent better than previous games. A lecture before each game might be a good thing, but we hope that there will not be any need for another.

Hats off to Ward Rinehart for a chivalrous and self-sacrificing act. When he learned that the new rules allowed only two members on the debating team, he generously offered to withdraw in favor of the girls.

March, 1913

It is spring now and time for the tennis players to get out their rackets. Last year it was shown that tennis was an important branch of athletics, as it gives a pleasant and beneficial pastime for many. There are many boys in the High School this year who will play tennis if it is started right. It looks like a club should be

organized, and the court and fences fixed so as to get the most good from it.

On account of a number of drawbacks, the girls of this school have never taken active part in athletics. This year there is nothing preventing them except their own inclination. A tennis club for the girls would be very beneficial. We sincerely hope active measures will be taken in the tennis branch of athletics.

The latest question in the Dayton High School is whether we shall have a gymnasium or not. We have never had a gym of any kind except the band hall which we used for basketball.

We should have a High School gymnasium for several reasons. First, we have an enrollment of more than 100. This alone should be sufficient for the board to erect a building, for where is there another High School as large as this one without a gymnasium. Second, we have some of the best material in the country going to waste for want of a gym. Third, the girls do not get any benefit from athletics unless they have access of a gym where they can take exercises and play basketball. Fourth, our athletic teams do not have a place to take proper winter training. Fifth, the boys lounge around the pool halls and streets evenings, whereas if we had a gym, they would be profitably enjoying themselves.

The school district has a lot near the school ground on which it could build a High School gym. If every loyal H. S. student as well as every interested citizen will boost and boost hard, we will obtain what we want.

March 13, 1913

Nesika Wawa Staff

Editor-in-Chief-Troy Lindley '14; Assistant Editor-Henry Gaines '14; Business Manager-Andrew Nilsson '15; Assistant Manager-Paul Vannice '16; Circulation Manager-Ivan Morris '16; Assistant Circulation Manager-Wesley Eager '16; Literary-Ina Thompson '14; Alumni-Jennie Johnson '13; Athletics-Lawrence Clague '14, Marshall Malcum '13; Society-Kathleen Schiltz '14; Exchanges-Cora Gerken '13; Booster Department-Bryon Robinson '14

BASEBALL VS. TRACK

During the preceding years we have taken much pleasure in playing baseball. But although baseball is played by almost every High School, it is a professional game and gives little physical benefit to the average High School boy. Since our ball teams have won high honors from other schools, we feel that baseball is an essential to our High School life.

But we should not fail to recognize some more important activity-track. If a High School has no track record, something is wrong. That school is not considered among the leading schools in all-around athletics. Track is very essential for several reasons. First, it does not depend upon individual ability, but upon the sincerity which you take it up. Second, the number of different feats offered to contestants to try their strength give encouragement. Third, in taking up track, one gets the best exercise attainable, as every part of the body is brought into play.

So far, there are good prospects for two first-class teams-track and baseball. "Boys don't give up the ship."

It has been reported that next year courses will be given in domestic science and manual arts. This will give us one more of the High School opportunities which have so far been denied us. We realize the personal good to be derived from such a course and feel that the district will be well-paid for such an act.

May, 1913

Owing to the success of the school play here, we were given a chance to stage it in Pomeroy. Accordingly, eight automobiles left Dayton early Saturday morning, April 26, with the players as passengers.

After arriving in Pomeroy, we spent an hour in viewing the city; after which time a delicious dinner was served for us at the hotels.

The afternoon program was begun with a rehearsal at the Kettle Grand, and followed by a parade. About ten autos followed the Dayton High School band, as it paraded the town while the streets were lined with the citizens of Pomeroy.

After the parade, we took a spin on the

macadamized road above town and then were escorted to the school building where the P.H.S. students gave us a reception. Those Pomeroy people sure knew how to entertain us. Everyone was delighted very much, and when we departed from the school, it was with regret that we could not stay longer.

Darkness was now coming on and as we were being made up, the rain began to fall in a slow drizzle; which caused us to fear the night ride back to Dayton.

But at eleven o'clock we waved farewell to Pomeroy and sailed down the Pataha towards Dayton through a drizzling April shower.

HIGH SCHOOL BAND

A year ago last winter at one or two of the programs given by the Literary societies, several students of the H. S. practiced together for an orchestra and gave several selections.

When the "Nesika Wawa" carnival was given in December of this term, these same players were joined by others and a band was started to furnish music at attractions. Once started it continued to practice and has appeared in public several times with credit to itself.

An invitation was given the members to play before the H. S. at opening exercises and they have done so at intervals of about two weeks. Music for the band has been kindly furnished by the school board and the use of the school building for practice has been granted. Practice occurs once a week under the leadership of Neil Ryerson ('15) and the chaperonage of a member of the faculty.

May, 1914

State School Inspector Edwin Twitmyer made his annual visit to our school Wednesday, March 11. Mr. Twitmyer is employed by the state board of education to visit all High Schools in the state. He stated that our school is in better condition than it was on his former visits and that it is improving rapidly. He was impressed by the willingness of the students to work. Let us try to make more improvements and make a still more favorable impression on his next visit.

Mr. Twitmyer suggested that the students be more careful in depositing their waste paper. It has been their habit to scatter this refuse along the streets and on personal property. This should be remedied.

The spring season developed great interest in tennis and baseball, while track athletics were practically not thought of. Interest in the latter sport seems very much on the wane among High Schools since the colleges discontinued their interscholastic meets.

Students have kept the school tennis court busy at all available hours, and the enthusiasm is spreading all over town. This is a splendid

game and suitable for all ages, and is enjoyed by all.

In baseball, the season just closed has been a very successful one in every way. About 18 boys turned out at the call for candidates, and of these, 13 were selected for the squad.

May, 1915

Interest in tennis has been growing steadily for several years past, and this year it is hoped that tournaments will be arranged with teams representing Prescott, Waitsburg, and Walla Walla.

The High School has never been represented with a team and encouragement should be shown those who are actively working for the interest of representative teams.

Owing to the poor turnouts last fall, no football team represented the school, although several games could easily have been scheduled. There is no reason why Dayton cannot put out a winning football team as well as in baseball and other lines.

Let the students in the future be rid of the spirit of indifference not only in football, but in all forms of High School activities and demand winning teams. Although there are only a few in the school now who have had experience, a large amount of material is continually entering and the school should be represented by a good team in the future.

Because it was so late in the season before the basketball hall was completed, only one game was played and that with Waitsburg, and although both the girls and boys teams were defeated, the experience was worth more than the games. As it could not be arranged so spectators could witness games here, no return game could be played. Next year it is expected that better conditions will be existing and a number of games may be scheduled at home as well as away.

As usual Dayton is putting out a winning baseball team, having won three and lost one game to date.

Dayton High School *Crimson D* - 3/2/49

Did you know these things about your school?

Before the auditorium was built, all the High School plays were held at the theater down town.

The baseball field used to be where Scott's sawmill is now located.

This school used to have debating teams which debated other schools.

The roof on the High School is made of slate, the same kind of slates children use to write on in school.

Before the High School was built, the home-ec and manual training rooms were located where the football stadium is now.

When the High School was being built, a man by the name of Forney fell off the roof and was killed.

Before the present High School was built, the gymnasium was on Syndicate Hill.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795 137th Publication

March 18, 2005

MORE ABOUT THE COVELLO HOMESTEADERS

Ward Rinehart published a document in 1975 on the history of the beginning of the Covello and its homesteaders, plus other information of later years. Covello is about 10 miles north of Dayton. Publication 134th started Mr. Rinehart's story with giving interesting information on the history of the Walla Walla area and the Northwest before the Covello area was settled. The history of the homesteaders started in the 134th issue with the Whetstone family, being the first homesteaders in the Covello area. There will be more *Newsletters* to tell the full story which will be published periodically in the future. Following are excerpts from Ward Rinehart's "COVELLO A PIONEER REMEMBERS."

The first Woodwards arrived in Dayton in 1860 from Wisconsin, the original Woodward being Albert. Among his sons was W. C. who was born in Columbia County in 1862 and was a brother to Mrs. Frank (Mary C.) Nichols. His first wife was a Rockhill and died in childbirth. He remarried and there were several Woodward boys and a girl, Sarah (Lyman), but Orley was the only one to become a part of the Covello picture. He farmed the Weatherford, Bruce, Naring, Carter, and a part of the Reed place for many years. He and Vera (Kendall), his wife, reared a daughter who became Mrs. Marlowe Jones. Her son, Richard Woodward Jones and wife, Candace Sue (Ward) have one of the most attractive homes in Columbia County. They have three children, Richard W. Jr., Christie, and David. Their home is on the Whetstone and the farmland consists of the Barclay and Fray farms. Richard was just recently selected as the outstanding Young Farmer of the Year. They told me that they had decided to be buried in the Covello cemetery when they die, if it is possible. They hope others will come to appreciate its beauty and atmosphere of peace as they have.

Three Vannice brothers settled in the area during the middle 60's. Robert preempted a claim in 1870, bought another claim in 1878. He apparently was a go-getter. He and brother Luther served in the Northern army throughout the Civil War. Both were with Sherman on his march through Georgia to the sea and their units were selected to participate in the surrender ceremonies at Richmond. When they were discharged, they returned to their home in Iowa and immediately started West. The Robert Vannice homestead was one of the most attractive farms in the whole community. A big spacious house, barn, and outbuildings set off by a five acre barnlot was a beautiful sight from the Stagecoach Trail a quarter mile away. When the boys grew up, that big barnlot was frequently the scene of some real rodeo action as they rode calves or hitched up a colt for the first time.

The Junction school was built just across the road from the Vannice farm in the 70's. Robert was instrumental in getting it opened and served as director. He was also a county commissioner. He was crushed against a stall by a horse and died while still in middle age. He left a widow, Katherine with seven children. They were Sopsonia (Kittle), Etta (Armstrong), Maggie (Stovall), Robert Jr., Chad, David, and George.

E. M. (Bud) King, also a homesteader, worked for Mrs. Vannice several years. They married in 1889 and had one son, Hulbert. Bud was from North Carolina. During those earliest years, the Junction community was called Burksville. Marshal B. Burk opened a store and got a post office in 1875 which he operated until 1883 when he sold the farm to S. J. Lowe and closed the store and post office. The store was just across the fence east of the Vannice homesite.

Luther Vannice settled about three miles north of Robert. He, too, exercised his homestead privileges extensively and by 1893 had title to more than 1200 acres. There were five children Lyda (Hubbard), Mathew, Harve, Bob and Will. Paul living in Spokane and Ruth in Canada made up Mat's family. Edna, Roberta, Ellen, Kenneth, Will, Merwin and Claude were Harve and Cassie's children. Bob and Emma raised three daughters, Agnes (Guse), Mildred (Black) and Lillian (Towner). The Towners farmed in Garfield County where Ack was a county commissioner for several terms. When they retired, son Bob took over the ranch and the Towners divided their time between Mesa, Arizona, Pomeroy and Ontario, Oregon, where the daughter lives.

Will married a Snavelay, who was a daughter of a Covello minister, and they had six children, Lois (Long), Evelyn (Trimble), Margaret (Moby), Will, Kenneth and Glen. Mrs. Vannice died when the boys were

still quite young. Will married Ethel, the widow of Ralph Moton, and she raised the boys. Lyda married Lige Hubbard, and they had two daughters, Mildred (Thronson) and Frances (McCauley). Tom Vannice, the third brother, built a house in Covello and lived there the rest of his life. The oldest daughter Elsie married George Prater and they had a son Richard - a key man with Green Giant in Pomeroy. Albert farmed in Whitman County and Allie and Luther live in Walla Walla. Luther and his wife Alice has a son Leslie.

Ambrose Johnson for whom Johnson Hollow was named got a patent in 1874. He made his homestead a landmark by setting out two rows of poplar trees along the land leading to the buildings against the hill a quarter mile back from the highway. His son Marshall later got a homestead adjoining.

As one goes back through Covello records, the name Frank Stovall pops up frequently. He came West with the Gwinns and was related to many of the pioneer families - Bundys, McCauleys, etc. He homesteaded on Willow Creek near the Gwinns but sold out there and established a hotel and livery stable in Covello. He was the father of twelve children, three, Ed, Ida and Mary by his first wife, and nine by his second wife, Susan. They were Emma (McDowell), Ira, Irene (Black), Ada (Harlan), Bess (Brannon), Roy, Brigham, Edith and Burl.

The Stovall hotel was the hub of activity around Covello for many years. With so many very attractive daughters, it was the mecca for many of the community romeos. John Black, the Harlan boys from Marengo, Bud Kings's brothers, Ross and Taylor, Lou Blue, Lu Gibson and others spent many a quarter for an overnight lodging. Salesmen calling on farmers found it more convenient and less expensive to headquarter at the Stovall hotel and rent a livery rig there. Government surveyors were active in those days and patronized the hotel and livery stable for weeks at a time. Soon after the railroad was built to Turner, the Stovalls moved the hotel there.

Samuel People English at the age of 22 captained the biggest wagon train to come to Columbia County. They left Osaloosa, Iowa in 1867 with 115 wagons. He was a harness maker by trade but homesteaded before acquiring a harness and saddle shop in Dayton. He soon had a second shop and a wife Melissa (Paul). Her family had homesteaded on Whiskey Creek near the Winnetts. Doc Winnett married another of the Paul girls, Effie.

As the English family expanded (eventually twelve children), Mr. English felt that a farm was the place to raise them. He sold the shops and bought 240 acres three miles East of Covello. For forty years he was the fixit man for the whole community. He was a talented steam engineer, mechanic, millwright, carpenter, paper hanger and veterinarian.

Bert English went to Gifford, Idaho, married and became a minister. George carried the mail between Covello and Dayton. He married a Mrs. Smith whose son Bob married Stella Sanford. Rose, the oldest girl, married Will Rice. They acquired a farm on the Nez Perce Indian Reservation. The government appointed Rose postmistress and named the station Rosetta. Clara, Mary and Stella married into families that are covered elsewhere. Julie (Parsons), Mabel (Harlan), and Inez (Van Vickle) died early. Martha and Harvey died in infancy. Cora became Mrs. Grit Walker and is the only one of the twelve still living.

The Walkers raised six children besides one fatally injured in an automobile accident. They are Opal (Lathem), Othelo, with six children, Buford, Delbert, Ronnie, Duane, Bryon and Donnie; Hazel (Rowe), Dayton. Her husband Carl and son Carl, Jr. are contractors; Earl, Dayton has five children, Eunice, Shirlee, Eugene, Earline and (?).

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Doris (Flaton) deceased, Pasco, Janice, Standley, Arline, and Beverly; Lesta, of Dayton, two daughters, Lawana and Lorraine; Georgia Dell (McHargue), Dayton, one son, Larry.

The Hubbards originated in Kansas but spent eight years in the Willamette Valley before coming on to the Covello area to homestead. Three of them, C.C., John F., and Pascal acquired choice homesteads in the Johnson Hollow area. C.C. raised four boys, John, Lige, Will and Roy and all but John were lifetime farmers. John was a Dayton businessman. Lige was a community leader and his daughter Mildred (Thronson) is following in his footsteps. The other daughter Frances married Floyd McCauley, another Dayton merchant.

A road branching off south from the Stagecoach Trail just east of the Johnson place led to several pioneer homes besides the Hubbards. John Wilson homesteaded at the head of Wilson Hollow (named for him). The Carter's homestead was just below, and up on the hill south of Ruth Carter was the Narling place. F. M. Weatherford bought most of the above referred-to land soon after it was patented.

The Ruth Carter homesite was a beautiful place in those early days. She built a luxurious house where her land dipped into Wilson Hollow and surrounded it was a green lawn, shrubs and fruit trees. Her daughter married Tom Hanger, a Dayton merchant but they separated when the boy born to them was about ready for school. She went back to the ranch with her Mother and enrolled both the boy and herself in the Covello school. They attended faithfully throughout the term. The boy suffered a fatal injury in a Covello accident later.

The Rockhills also were homesteaders in the Wilson Hollow area. John came out from Iowa and settled in Whitman County. He married in 1877 and the newlyweds came to Covello where both their parents had homesteaded. Anthony, John's father, proved up on a claim in '76. John was able to file on one adjoining. His father-in-law, James Taylor had preempted a claim three miles north of Covello. As soon as John got a patent, he sold his quarter and bought the Taylor place, where the family grew up.

Few, if any, pioneer families can equal the Rockhills in their efforts along educational lines. Of the six children, Daisy (Bennett), Luella (Brill), Don, Cora (Hilgert), John and Mabel (Cecil), the first three attended Eastern Washington Normal School at the same time. Daisy and Luella earned certificates and taught many years. Luella married Melvin Brill from Indiana. They lived in Turner until his death and she still lives there. Her acreage joins Turner on the east.

Mrs. Rockhill's sister was the wife of Frank Gordon. They homesteaded a quarter just west of the Rockhills and eventually sold it to Frank Nichols. Gordon was a Justice of the Peace and married my parents in 1894. By then he owned a farm in Whitman Co. and another in Asotin County.

There were several other homesteaders in the Wilson-Johnson Hollow district who sold out and moved away soon after getting their patents to their quarter sections. Richard and Denise Owens in 1876; Charles P. King, the same year and Bryon Banta in '79. During the 80's George D. Owens, James Braden, John and Elizabeth Putman, Robert Moton and Mary J. Tewart received patents. All of these farms were purchased the by Neace family.

The Blessinger farm at the fork of the road above Johnsons was really the hub of that community. The Blessingers originated in Pennsylvania but moved to Indiana from whence they started West. They too went to the Willamette Valley but came on to Johnson Hollow in 1872. The Blessingers had five children, Byrd, Al, Leo, Fred L. and Myrtle. Fred is the only one who remained in the Covello area. He still owns and lives on the original homestead and has added considerable acreage to it.

Up the road about a mile from Blessingers was an old landmark, the Titus place. It was one of three homesteads patented by Tituses, James L. in '78, Andrew in '86 and James F. in '92. Clint Titus was apparently the last to leave Columbia County. Several are buried in the Covello cemetery. Clint's son became a very successful race horse trainer in Oregon and moved up to the big time at Phoenix, Arizona. C. J. Broughton bought the Titus farms in the 90's.

The Price family held a high place in Columbia County affairs for many years. Alex crossed the plains from Missouri in 1870 when he was only seventeen. At one time he owned more than 5000 acres which included a homestead on the eastern perimeter of Covello. Later

on he acquired the Joe Turner holdings right at Covello. Son George took over the operation and became known as a big operator.

He did not confine his activities to farming. As a contractor he built miles of roads ranging as far from home as Alaska. Many a Dayton youngster returned to school in the fall holding his chin a little higher for having driven header wagon for George Price during harvest. George lived in Dayton, where he served as a councilman and school director. He was also director of Edwards-Hindle Co. and the Columbia National Bank.

A son, Dennis, took over when George died but was fatally injured in a farm accident soon after. A sister, Elizabeth married Nesmith Ankeny. A nephew, E. L. Anderson was raised by the Prices, graduating from Washington State College and spent several successful years with the J. C. Penny Co. before going to Honolulu where he was administrative officer of the city finance department for 24 years.

Alex had a close friend and neighbor in the Bundy Hollow area, Alex Bundy. Their Covello homesteads joined. Dutch Bundy, son of William Fred and grandson of Alex was a popular buckaroo when a young fellow. His son, Jim and wife Mary Ann live in Walla Walla and have three children. A sister Lela married George Jewett. They live in Dayton.

Levi Dickeson went from Indiana to California to get in on the gold rush. After working in mines and on farms in the San Joaquin Valley for five years, he landed at Covello in 1868. The Dickeson had two boys and a girl when the wife died. Orval, the oldest boy lived with the Grant Low family until he was grown. Eliza also lived with neighborhood families but shifted from one to another frequently. Pearl was adopted by the Sam Stones. Levi got a homestead patent in the late 70's.

The Cyruses came to Covello in 1873 from Harrisburg, Oregon. The large family had come out from Springfield, Illinois and settle there. Lawson and Mrs. Cyrus eventually had ten children. Jessie was much older and a bachelor. Lawson's family faced tragedy on several occasions. In 1877 the parents took four of the children on a long delayed visit to the relatives in Harrisburg. While there they contracted diphtheria and three of them died. Imagine the heartache of that long trip home with only one of the four left. Two more of the boys died at the age of 19 while attending Washington State College at Pullman.

The other five children were Ida (Blue), Norman, who operated a store in Covello for a time, Raymond, a bachelor farmer in the Highland area until he married at the age of 60, Mrs. Ollie Rogg. Laurel and John who married with Harry and Nancy Barclay in a double wedding in 1910. Martha (Hammon), Dorothy (Givens), Laura (Stevens) and Wilma are John's and Nancy's daughters. Wilma, Mrs. George Breedlove, and her family still live in Dayton.

There may have been more McCauleys in Columbia County over the years than members of any other family. Most of them are from the Bundy Hollow branch. Andrew L. and Matthew lived just across the Kentucky-Tennessee state line from each other. They were embroiled in an everlasting family feud that grew out of the Civil War. Andrew was a rebel sympathizer to the extent of joining up for secret military duty. Matthew was rabidly anti-southern and stirred up a hornet's nest by turning Andrew in. When the war ended in 1865, both headed for the West via St. Louis where a wagon train was being made up. When Matthew arrived to join the train, he was shocked and disgusted to find Andrew there as the wagon master. [See Newsletters, issues 108, 109, 100, 115] They feuded all the way West and parted as soon as the wagon train reached its destination, Andrew to Covello and Matthew to the Oregon coast. Three years later (1868) Matthew returned but instead of settling near his brother in the Highland community, he homesteaded on Bundy Hollow. The folks knew the feud wasn't over.

Andrew's son Squire raised a family of five. Schooner, Elmer, Alfred, Clifton, and Gertrude (O'Conner). The boys have all farmed in the area until retirement. Elmer's son Leslie, (Walla Walla), Merl (Denver) and daughter, Kathline (Scott), (Prescott) still own the Highland farm. Gertrude still lives at their home on the lower Patit. Her son Chuck, wife Elaine and family live in Walla Walla where he is a top man with the Bonneville Power Administration District office. Elmer's two sons and a daughter still own the family farm although it is farmed by the Ingram Brothers. Clifton lives in Walla Walla but spends much of his time with his children in Tri-Cities, Florida, or California.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



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MORE ABOUT THE HOMESTEADERS OF THE COVELLO AREA

WARD RINEHART published a document in 1975 about the Covello Homesteaders. The publication is unique and very interesting giving so much history of the area. Covello is about 10 miles north of Dayton. With so much information and so little space, I brought the font down for this issue. I do hope everyone can read the *Newsletter* - Maybe a magnifying glass would help.

Tom Ronan was a racehorse enthusiast. He homesteaded on the north edge of Covello but sold to Sam Stone in 1900 and bought a place at the station named after him. He also bought high grade horses but never quite reached the heights he had always dreamed of. He had no doubt aimed at duplicating the big attractive spreads on the early day squatter like the Owsleys on the Pataha.

David Greiner brought his family west in the 70's. He homesteaded just above the Blessingers and received his patent in '82. The orchard he set out can still be seen from the Stage Coach Trail. One of his sons, **Lafe**, bought a small acreage just a mile above Covello.

T. M. May homesteaded a quarter bordering the west side of Covello. He died about the same time he acquired a farm in Thorn Hollow, which his son **Ed** farmed. Tom's widow, **Ada** lived in one of the finer homes on Syndicate Hill in Dayton and raised the family there, none of whom ever became farmers. The Covello place was sold to **Renz Low** about 1901.

In checking the career of **Mary C. Monnett** I found that the abstract of title to the farm near Turner contained 198 indexed pages. Section 29 of the property is possibly referred to in courthouse records more times than any other in the county. As **Mary Woodward** (sister of W. C.) she came with her parents from Wisconsin in 1860 when six years old. She married **Isaac C. Monnett** in 1870. He got a patent on his homestead one half mile east of what later became Turner in 1876 and died later that year. There were two children of the Monnetts, **Albert A.** and **Ora** (Low). Bert, in partnership with Jack Hamilton, ran a hardware store in Dayton many years. He was the father of **Wallace P.** In 1882 Mrs. Monnett got a patent on the quarter adjoining her deeded land. She was one of the few women to file and prove up on a homestead in her own name. She married **Frank Nichols** in 1885 and they had four daughters, **Minerva** (Kifer), **Grace** (White), **Mary Lee** (Thompson) and **Hazel E.** (McQuary).

The Nichols were divorced in 1910 after a prolonged hassle over property settlement. Although her estate of 560 acres of farmland and a home in Dayton was appraised at \$37,240.00, it barely covered the indebtedness when probated. The old Nichols place, as it was always referred to, was at various times farmed by **R. H. Prater**, **J. R. Prater** and **Jim Thorp**.

A son of Frank, **Ed Nichols**, still owns his father's part of the farms. He recently retired after years in the A.S.C.S. office in Dayton. He farms the 350 acres which includes the old **A. E. McCall** homestead. He and his wife **Alice** live in Dayton. Ed has five children, **Frances** (Werhan), **Judilyn** (Jones), **Dean**, **Pamela** and **Darin**.

There were three McCall homesteaders. **A. E.** was the last to get a patent but he taught school one term in Illinois and three years in Oregon on his way West. **James** and **Elijah** proved up in '84. **A. E.** was an outstanding citizen. He was a leader in the drive for getting a railroad extension and for statehood. He was appointed joint representative for Columbia and Whitman counties on the territorial council and was elected to the first state legislature to represent

Columbia County. He was always ready to help a neighbor in need and cosigned many notes and surety bonds. The McCalls had six children, **Walter**, **Mary**, **Hattie**, **Charles**, **Fred** and **Zana**. **A. E.** retired, rented the farm to **Sigmund Marquis** and moved the family to Dayton where tragedy struck in November of 1890. Marquis had given up his lease on the McCall land after renting the Thronson farm but presumably was entitled to half of the straw from the last crop. The new McCall renter denied him this privilege. He rode into Dayton, tied his horse to the McCall yard fence and called **A. E.** out on the porch where an argument ensued. When McCall said no, Marquis pulled his gun and fired five shots, four of them hitting his target. He then turned the gun on himself but it was empty so he drew out his pocket knife and stabbed himself five times in the breast. He died that day and **A. E.** the next.

The family moved to Spokane soon after. **Zana** married a civil engineer named **Joe Stimmer**. Their daughter, **Dorothy**, married **Sid Mays** of Dayton so she came back and still lives just west of the Lewis and Clark State Park. **James** and **Elizah** homesteaded west of **A. E.** **Joe** had bought land which joined **A. E.** on the south. **Joe** married **Grace Porter** (sister of Fred). They acquired a good sized spread at Fairfield and moved there but **Joe** died soon after the move. **Grace** returned to the Covello home and later sold it to the Neaces.

Ira E. Hopkins and wife, **Louisa**, brought a family of seven children to the Highland area in 1872. He got a patent on a homestead in 1880. **Ernest** was the oldest and **Miles** the youngest of the eight children. **Irwin**, one of the sons homesteaded near Flon, Oregon. **Luther**, **Wilbur**, and **Herbert** were the other sons. **Sylvia** (Livengood) and **Mary** (Hunt) were daughters. The family came west from Iowa but ancestors left Ireland for America long before. **Ernest** and his wife, **Cornelia** taught school and put a big share of their salaries into land. They owned over 1200 acres before 1900. Their children **Harold** and **Marquerite** (Donohue) continued after the parents died. **Luther** and **Wilbur** also farmed but the others departed the farm intermittently, **Miles** becoming a Doctor, practicing in Walla Walla over many years.

Harold married **Della** Ogden whose family lived on the Tucannon. **Della** was a natural leader brimming with personality and vitality. They had two daughters, **Eulalie** (Schreck) and **Annabelle** (Edmondson). The Schrecks live in Dayton where **Fred** operates a business and both have been outstanding community workers. They have four children **Merridy** (McChesney), **Stephen**, **David**, and **Tom**. **Annabelle** has three children by a former marriage, **Larry**, **Hal**, and **Allen** (Neace). **Harold** was a county commissioner for a time.

Marguerite married **Dewey Donohue**, youngest of eleven children of a covered wagon couple. Winter closed in on them so they stopped over near Pocatello, Idaho, where the construction crews of the Union Pacific were headquartered. The company was building its main line to the west and capable workers like the Donohues were paid big wages. Mrs. Donohue cooked for the crews even though she had two youngsters and another born while they

were there. They arrived on the Tucannon the following July. Old friends from back home, the **Jim Russells**, had homesteaded there. **Murphy Russell** still owns and lives on the farm.

Money was very scarce and few pioneers could produce enough to get them west without privation. **Dewey** found this true during the big depression. His land was mortgaged and it seemed almost impossible to raise money to pay the interest and prevent foreclosure. He cut fire wood all one winter, hauled it to Dayton and sold it for \$3.00 a cord. But the money enabled him to hang on until conditions began to improve.

He served as county commissioner until elected to the state legislature. When he retired after twenty years there, son **Hubert** was elected and has become one of the leaders in the State Senate. But with all the public service the family has rendered, the farm has not been neglected. It now consists of approximately 8000 acres; (5000 of range land and 3000 of field crops) besides 28 acres of apples down on the Tucannon. The Donohues alternate wheat with green peas based on 1500 acres of each every year. They run 400 head of cattle.

An interesting phase of the Donohue climb to greatness is the following list of farms they have acquired in their expansion program - **Barclay**, **Boldman**, **Booth**, **Bowman**, **Brooks**, **Bundy**, **Colson**, **Cristy**, **Edwards**, **Galloway**, **Gregory**, **Harliss**, **Hartsock**, the **Hopkins** farms, **Largent**, **Livengood**, **Matheny**, **Merrick**, **Miller**, **Searles**, and **Sutton**. There were at least another half dozen owners of the 5000 acres of range land the Donohues own now.

The Donohues raised five children, **Hubert**, **Janis**, **Sharon**, **Pat** and **Dwyla**. **Hubert** and **Evelyn** (Barclay), his wife, have four sons, **Randall** with the State Department of Natural Resources in Olympia, **Timothy** on the farm, **Ryan** and **Kelly**, students at Washington State University. **Janis** (Reinland) lives in Spokane and has four children by a previous marriage, **Dain Nysoe** with the Green Giant Co. in Dayton. **Gregory** and **Jock** are on the farm and **Jason** is in high school.

Sharon (Smith) lives in Walla Walla. Her children are **Machelle**, **Reed**, **Casi**, and **Shannon**. **Pat** and **Muff** have two daughters, **Katherine** and **Jennifer**. **Dwyla** (Golden) lives in New York after studying voice in Vienna seven years. She is a lyric soprano and performs at the Amato Theatre frequently and has toured all over the world with the Vienna Choir.

The **Weatherford** family came from Missouri in 1864 but most of them settled around Condon, Oregon. **F. M.** homesteaded just above Covello and his brother **Alfred** in the Bundy Hollow area. **Alfred** sold his farm and bought a livery stable in Dayton which he operated until elected county sheriff. **F. M.** (Marion) got his patent in 1889 and by 1900 he had added the **John Wilson**, **Narling** and **Carter** patent homesteads to his holdings. He was a good farmer and a topnotch citizen.

There were five Weatherford children. **Will** became a Dayton businessman; **Clyde** ran the farm and served in the State Legislature several years; **Art**, farmed at Condon until he moved to the Yakima valley. **Sue** married **Elmer Dunlap**, another Dayton businessman and **Clarabelle** became Mrs. Emory

Bruce. Clyde and Fleta (Ward) live in Dayton where Clyde worked in the post office a long period [ED. Note: He was Post Master for a part of that time]. They had two children, Antonette (Frye) and William (Bill). Art married a neighbor, Sadie Thronson. Two of their children recently returned to Dayton to live, Virginia (Smith) and Harriet (Brownles). Harriet's daughter, Sue Anna (Annis) also lives in Dayton. A son, Arthur Jr., lives in Seattle.

Sam and Susan Porter came to the Covello community in 1880 from Ohio. They were considered slightly odd because they used horses instead of oxen. The oldest son, Frank, got a patent in '89 on a homestead next to the place his parents had bought. The Porter and Fullerton homes were close together and both have continued in the families throughout the years. A sister of Frank's, Isabel, married James C. Black, a neighbor who owned a farm at Whetstone Station. A daughter, Grace, married Joe McCall.

Fred Porter, son of Frank, eventually came into possession of all of the family land. His oldest son, Buford, died early as did Gene. Ned, a third son, and wife Mary Jo live in Dayton and operate the farm which now includes the George Thomas place across the road south. Mrs. Marjory (Tracy) and her husband live in Prineville, Oregon, but return to the Blue Mountains to spend their summer vacation at the cattle camp of the Ellsworth Conovers out of Waitsburg. Mrs. Conover, Sherrill, is a daughter of Marjory Tracy, and Marjory is a daughter of Fred. Glen S. and Irene completed the Fred Porter family.

Mrs. Mary Matheny, a widow, brought her family of five from the Willamette Valley and settled in the Highland District. The two boys, William and Jasper each homesteaded as did Mrs. Matheny. A daughter married W. D. Largent and he too acquired a quarter section. When the Highland school was started, Mrs. Matheny donated the land on which it was built.

George Merrick from Iowa homesteaded in the same neighborhood. A daughter, Emma married the second generation, Bob Vannice, and lives in Walla Walla. George died rather young and left the widow with a serious family problem. A son had been convicted of a crime and was serving time for it. Mrs. Merrick never gave up and eventually produced evidence to prove his innocence and gained his freedom.

Willis Thronson left Norway for the Sacramento Valley in California. He spent a few years there and came on to Covello in 1872. He homesteaded the Keystone farm and made it one of the beauty spots of the Stage Coach Trail. His son C. J. took over in 1900 after Willis passed away. The C. J. Thronsons raised three children, Sadie (Weatherford), Carlos, who married Nelle Low and Charles (Skip) whose wife is Mildred, a daughter of the Lige Hubbards. Skip and Mildred while enlarging their spread to 1600 acres which now includes the Luther Vannice land, the Stone farm at Covello, and 100 acres of the King ranch on the Tucannon, have been very active in their church and other community affairs. Skip and Mildred raised three children, Joan (Riley), Salem, Oregon, Karen (Clark), Mercer Island, and Charles who just started practicing law in Dayton after running the family farm the past ten years. He has two sons, Charles and Michael.

Willis and Anna Thronson had three other children besides C. J. Albert was once county auditor. Thron was interested in mining in Oregon and became involved in a project with the Hubbard family that endured the greater part of a lifetime. Julie was the wife of Matt Riggs, a Dayton merchant. The Thronsons were always working on some project for the benefit of the community, Covello cemetery, railroad to Covello, Junction school, grain growers co-op and handouts to hobos. I heard C. J. tell my father, in answer to a question, that they had fed

more than fifty men in one day on several different occasions.

C. J. Broughton left Maryland in 1872 when he was seventeen. His uncle Charles (Buck), was operating a pack train into the mines on Cedar Creek near Superior, Montana. A neighbor lad Joe Fontaine had come out to work for the company two years before. Buck urged C. J. to come out too and when he did, put him to work cooking for the pack train for \$40 a month. After two years on the trail, the Company made him manager of the store at Forrest City. In those days supply headquarters kept pace with mining activities and moved from place to place as the miners moved.

On a trip to Walla Walla, C. J. stopped in to visit with Mr. Schwabacker who told him McDonald of Dayton needed a clerk in their mercantile store there. McDonald and Schwabacker had stores in Colfax and what is now Gardners in Walla Walla, also. Mr. Broughton worked for McDonald ten years and then bought his half interest in 1887. Besides the activities of the store, the partnership had acquired several thousand acres of land, warehouses, livestock and bought large quantities of grain for resale during the thirteen years the partnership operated. C. J. gave a mortgage on 4000 acres of land to swing the deal and became sole owner. He sold the mercantile stock in 1903 but retained the building.

He married Ina McCleary in 1890. She said she met C. J. when she went into the store to buy a wash tub. The Broughtons raised nine children and two died in infancy. Mary (Kleinstuck), Kalamazoo, Mich.; Charles, Dayton; Harriet (Bishop), Portland, Van, San Rafael, Calif.; Helen (Geiser), Francis (Milhaus); Ruth (McGucken); (the last three deceased); James A., Dayton, and Elizabeth (Yengling), Walla Walla.

Mr. Broughton launched the Broughton National Bank in 1909. Alf Cahill was manager until Claude Polly took over in 1924. As the Broughton-Schwabacker partnership had owned stock in the Columbia National Bank when Mr. Broughton became owner, the stock was retained and represented on the Columbia Board by the Broughton family several years.

Charles Broughton took over management of the estate in 1922 when his father died. He had graduated from W. S. C. in 1919 after two years in the service during World War I. Few graduates ever finished college with a greater love for their hobby than did Charles. In 1923 he bought his first Shorthorn breeding stock, the best to be had and for twenty-five years his position in the show rings proved his good judgment. He was elected and served a year as President of the American Shorthorn Breeders Association.

He married Iras Troy of Olympia in 1920 and they raised three children. The oldest, Charles, Jr. (Chad), is assistant manager of the Broughton Land Company which has been kept intact. He and Darlene, his wife, have three children Charles IV (Jay), Christine, and David. Joan (Pratt) who lives in Los Angeles and Martha (Coburn) deceased, are the others.

James A., the only other of the C. J. family still living in Dayton and his wife Abby raised three children, William, Dayton, Rebecca (Wood), Baker, Oregon, and James Jr. whose family was wiped out in a plane crash. Jim is manager of the vast Broughton holdings.

I was amazed to find out (from the government land register) that C. J. homesteaded. So was Charles. He thinks there is an error as he had never heard about it until I mentioned it. At any rate the Broughton family has always been the largest land owner in the Covello area.

Eleven Gwinn brothers and sisters besides some

cousins originated in Kentucky. They joined a wagon train of 68 wagons in Missouri after a 700 mile trek by ox team from home. They landed in Columbia County in 1864 but didn't get patents on their homesteads until in the 90's. Even after the long lapse of time, John W. broke out the sod on his claim four miles north of Covello with the same oxen that had brought him West. Brothers George and Will also homesteaded. One of the sisters married Ben Triplett who homesteaded 80 acres just a mile east of Covello. They had a daughter Alice who first married Lou Gibson and later became Mrs. John Knox of Dayton.

George Gwinn married Mary Stovall. They had two sons, Doug and Ed, who have always lived in Walla Walla and a daughter, Georgia (Hulburt) living in Lowden. Doug has made a career of school work in the Walla Walla system. Smith Gwinn, a cousin, never homesteaded but was involved with farming south of Walla Walla for a time. In the 90's he bought a farm adjoining John. When Smith and Ida's only child Myrtle married Frank Barrington, they built a fine new house on the farm and turned it over to the young folks. But they didn't enjoy farming any more than the parents so the farm was rented and all four moved to Spokane. The Barringtons raised seven children but none have ever come back to Covello to live.

The John Gwinns raised six children, Mona (Low), Richard, Ray, Leonard, Thavis (McCauley) and Harold. Ray's son Pearl and grandson Jim farm together in Garfield county. Leonard's widow, Luella still lives in Dayton as does Edna, Harold's widow. Edna still owns and operates the Gwinn farm. The Turner Brothers do the work for her. Edna and Harold raised two daughters, one of whom died when a daughter Laurel was born. She was raised by Ray Praters. The other daughter, Madeline (Leland) has operated an interior decorating business in Portland several years.

Three homesteaders I could find out very little about proved up on claims just east of the Gwinns. I finally located a headstone in the Covello cemetery for L. L. Hatch and in a real early Dayton school register was the unusual name Bethuel Hatch. Both received patents for two quarters each having set out a timber culture. The third was Josiah Storie. All three sold out to the Bloomfields.

Sylvester J. Lowe, known affectionately as Uncle Jacky, was primarily a sheep man. He wintered his sheep on the Tucannon and summered them in the mountains. On the way back and forth they cleared up the weeds and grass on the cropland near the Junction School. Mr. Lowe had homesteaded there, getting a patent in 1894. He married a widow with two children, Cally and Lee Harvey and built a big two story house on the farm where four girls and a boy, Claud were born and raised. Later another boy, Todd was adopted. The stepson, Lee Harvey, homesteaded a quarter adjoining Lowe and Cally married Elmer McGee.

When the Lowe family moved to Dayton in '97 Uncle Jacky rented the cropland to my father, Mike, on a 50-50 basis - one furnished the land and the equipment and the other the labor. Uncle Jacky even threw in a goodly supply of meat. I can remember hearing him tell one of his herders to be sure and keep the Rineharts supplied with meat. I got so that I couldn't swallow a bite of mutton, but I still had the tallow rubbed on my hands and face when chaffed and a rag dipped in hot tallow tied around my neck when I got a sore throat. To this day the smell of mutton almost makes me ill. I was two years old when we moved there and watched the world through a picket fence as it went by on the Stage Coach Trail for the next four years.

More to come at a later time.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

140th Publication

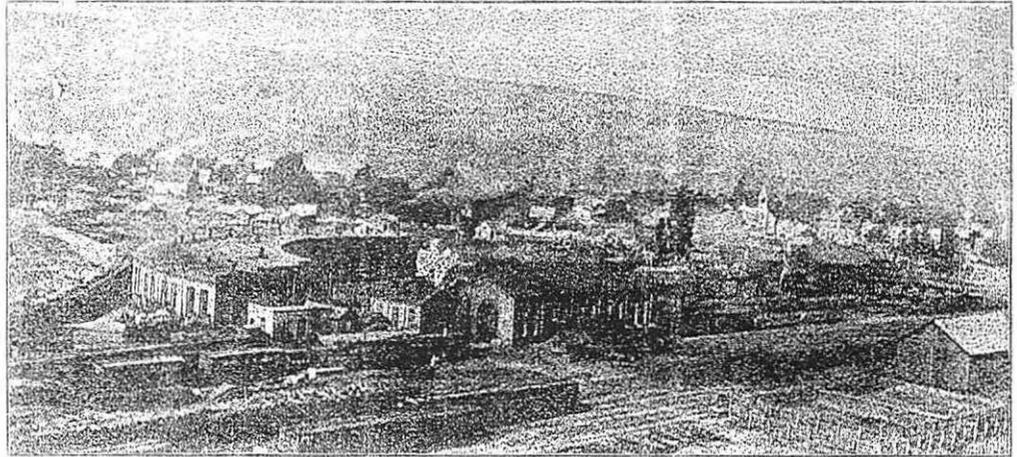
June 24, 2005

FROM THE 1908 NEWSPAPERS

Columbia Chronicle - February 8, 1908

Town of Starbuck, Columbia County, Washington

Starbuck is located in the northern part of Columbia county, Washington. Its altitude is 645 feet. It has the mildest winter climate of any town in the state and is located in the valley through which the Tucannon flows, which is one of the purest mountain streams in the state. This stream heads in the Blue mountains a distance of about fifty miles southeast and empties in the Snake river, a navigable stream, about three miles northwest of Starbuck. It furnishes abundance of water at any time during the year for power for mills, factories, etc.



Starbuck has a population of 750, and is a division point of the O. R. & N. R. R., where the railroad shops are located, its monthly payroll being about nineteen thousand dollars. It has an electric light plant equal to any in the state of four times the population. It has a bank of twenty-five thousand dollars capital fully paid up. It has four general stores, two hardware stores, two hotels, two butcher shops, opera house, two town halls, one mill, two grain warehouses, one coal warehouse, bakery, two blacksmith shops, barber shop, one cigar store, three saloons, livery stable and two churches, the Methodist and Christian denominations being represented. It has a first-class public school of four departments with about two hundred pupils enrolled. It has a good agricultural country tributary to it, the upland being rolling and adapted to wheat, barley and other cereals, the annual yield being about 120,000 bushels of barley. The wheat for milling purposes is second to none and the yields are very satisfactory to the producer (the land being very easily farmed). The noted Lubla farm is also tributary to this place. The market is exceedingly good owing to the quality of grain produced. The valley land is adapted to fruits, vegetables, and hay and command good prices owing to early maturity. Owing to the large yields of alfalfa, it makes this an ideal stock and dairy country and a most desirable place to make a home.

A PRIZE FOR COLUMBIA COUNTY

The Walla Walla Statesman of Friday's session of the Horticultural Association, says:

Of the seven prized awarded at the annual convention of the State Horticultural association, J. L. Dumas, of Dayton, was given the fourth award, the handsome "Commission House" cup. The prize was given for the best five boxes of apples displayed at the convention.

This morning's session was one of the most interesting of the entire meeting, J. L. Dumas, one of the most successful fruit growers of the Touchet valley, being the main speaker on the subject, "Orcharding in the Touchet Valley."

Mr. Dumas' paper teemed with lively wit and at the same time brought out many points in the care of fruit trees which had not been touched upon by his predecessors.

He scored the newspapers in strong terms for carrying in their columns each year stories regarding the outlook for bumper crops, resulting in a downfall of prices, and giving commission men and middlemen an opportunity and excuse to wedge quotations to the lowest figure.

That the speaker had an aversion to newspapers when it came to the subject was shown when he flatly refused to allow his

address to be printed in any of the state papers. His objection was overcome by a motion that it be given to the papers on the grounds that the address was no longer the property of Mr. Dumas, but in the rising vote that followed the motion, it was lost.

Mr. Dumas, who formerly engaged in teaching the "young idea how to shoot" has changed his vocation to that of training buds on apple trees to shoot, and in a statement made this morning, he gave an example of his success in apple raising as follows:

"I taught school for twenty years before going into the fruit business, but the gross receipts of my apple crop this year were more than twice as large as the gross receipts obtained from teaching school twenty years."

He is a polished, interesting speaker and held the attention of the orchardists from start to finish, the only possible objection to his talk being his evident dislike for newspapers and newspaper men. After his paper, a lengthy discussion was indulged in, relative to the merits and demerits of cultivating small crops in the orchards. It seemed to be the consensus of opinion that the planting of onions, potatoes, strawberries or alfalfa between the rows of trees was a mistake and the advocate of that plan, when he arose to speak, was applauded

so that his arguments in favor of small crop cultivation could not be heard and he sat down in disgust.

Auto Trip to the W. E. Cahill Ranch

Columbia Chronicle - July 1, 1908

On Monday afternoon Homer Richardson, accompanied by John Brining and W. E. Cahill, drove his Franklin automobile to the latter's ranch on the mountains, where no automobile has ever been before. The distance is eight miles, six miles up the Touchet river, with a rise of five hundred feet, and two miles from there up the mountain side, with an additional raise of fourteen hundred feet, the ranch being nineteen hundred feet above Dayton.

The run was made in approximately thirty-five minutes, being twenty minutes from Dayton to the foot of the mountain, and fifteen minutes going up the mountain, and was made without a stop the entire distance. At no time on the trip was the engine above normal, pulling the last quarter up the mountain climb as easily as the first quarter out of Dayton, but on a lower gear. This is the longest steady climb in this part of the country, and has been shunned by all drivers of autos, on account of the extreme length of the grade, it being figured that working on the low gear for this distance would prove too much, or at least detrimental to the machine, but Mr. Richardson has demonstrated beyond any question that his (air cool) machine can make the drive every day in the week with as little inconvenience or damage to his machine, as an equal distance in any other direction from the city, and also that the Franklin is not only a hill climber, but that on this test of a two-mile pull on a low gear, making an elevation of fourteen hundred feet in the distance, its engine ran as normal as on the comparatively level river road, a feat which the auto fraternity will have to set up and take notice of.

Mountains, Valleys, Crystal Streams, Beautiful Scenery, Happy Families, Beautiful Children

Columbia Chronicle - February 8, 1908

Columbia county, which is tributary to Dayton and lies in the midst of the grain belt of Washington, has, perhaps, more opportunities for tillers of the soil, home builders and those seeking opportunities for the investment of capital than any other equal area on the coast.

Nature has especially equipped this section of the state for diversified farming and manufacturing. Every class of vegetation found in the temperate zone—the cereals, including wheat, oats, barley and corn; alfalfa, timothy, clover, the sugar beet and every variety of garden vegetable thrives remarkably well.

Of the 542,760 acres of land in the county, 329,436 are deeded, leaving about 213,324 acres of government land, which with the exception of a few isolated tracts scattered over the county, lay in the Wenaha forest reserve, which reaches within 12 miles of Dayton. It is from eight to twelve miles to good timber. The amount of land improved is 165,373 acres. This is the cultivated land, and this small area, including the four towns in the county, via: Dayton, Starbuck Huntsville and Turner, carries easily an assessed valuation of \$7,661,202. The taxes, outside of the cities, average, we are informed, about 19 mills for all purposes. We raise approximately 2,400,000 bushels of grain annually. Of this we use for feed, seed, hay and flour about 800,000 bushels, leaving us 1,600,000 bushels to sell, and when you take into consideration that one-third of this land is summerfallowed each year, you must conclude that the general average in yield is most remarkable. And although our country and climate is susceptible of producing a wide range of products, up to the present we have confined ourselves principally to wheat and barley, both of which have an international reputation. And for barley we are the stormcenter of the west.

A public speaker, the Hon. John Brining, not long ago in addressing the citizens at our fruit fair, said: "Phantoms whisper to us that our flour makes bread so light that a shadow falls through it like a chunk of lead, and our barley makes beer so full of life and zest that to drink it will smooth the wrinkles from your cheek and brow, imparts elasticity to your step, luster to your eye, and paint weird and beautiful pictures upon your brain."

In addition to our grain, we ship and drive out annually 300 carloads of cattle, sheep and hogs, worth from \$800 to \$1,500 per car, approximating \$325,000, and between 30 and 40 cars of horses, valued at \$100,000, making a grand total of stock produced by this little spot for selling annually, and the past year about 109 carloads of apples, that

averaged about \$1000 per car. And the fruit industry in this county is yet in its infancy.

Ten acres of good orchard land can be bought for \$500. Two hundred dollars will buy the trees and pay for setting them out, that is \$700. Two months work each year with slight expense for spraying material will take care of this orchard. At six years of age, it will begin to pay and in two years more it should easily pay 8% net on a value of \$2000 per acre.

One apple grower in this county, Mr. J. L. Dumas, with an orchard of 100 acres, averaged \$500 per acre the past season.

The unsurveyed land, which is in the region of the Blue mountains, and that which has not been placed under cultivation, constitutes rich pasture lands for large bands of horses, cattle and sheep that are owned in the county. It is estimated there are 40,000 sheep in the county, most of them being of the very best breeds, among other good breeds being the famous Rambouilletts owned by R. A. Jackson that took most of the blue ribbons and first prizes at the St. Louis World's Fair.

The breed of horses in the county has been looked after as closely as that of sheep. For more than twenty years lovers of fine horses have devoted their time and money to improving the stock. Some of the fastest horses on the coast have been bred and trained in the county and many of the draft horses and roadsters are not surpassed in any section of the country.

In soil, topography, climate and abundance of pure water, Columbia county is not excelled by any other section of the state. Its average yield per acre of barley is 40 bushels; of wheat, 30 bushels; corn, 35 bushels; hay, 2 ½ tons; and the quality of the grain raised is world famous, Columbia County barley always commanding the top of the market for brewing purposes.

The opportunities for families seeking from ten to forty dollars an acre, farm lands can be purchased at from ten to fifty dollars an acre, and easily paid for in a few years out of the profits of the farm, single crops yield-in from ten to forty dollars an acre.

The conditions of the farmers in Columbia county is most satisfactory, their mortgage indebtedness having rapidly become a thing of the past, and their bank deposits having become greater from year to year. In the past ten years the increase has been from less than one hundred thousand to nearly a million dollars besides immense sums have been expended in improvements and machinery.

The fruit and garden industries of the county are of great importance. Nearly every farmer has his

own orchard and berry patch, and large quantities of fruit are shipped to outside markets. The climate is specially adapted to the cultivation of peaches, pears, apples, plums, cherries, prunes and all kinds of berries. Trees commence yielding at four years of age and at ten they produce from five to twenty dollars' worth of fruit per tree.

The opportunities for the investment of capital are legion. The power of the Tukanon and Touchet rivers is sufficient to operate immense factories and haul electric cars all over the country and the railroad facilities make Dayton a good distributing point for manufactured and agricultural products.

The Blue mountains, crossing the south end of the county, are covered with a dense growth of numerous varieties of fir, spruce, pine, mountain mahogany, etc., which seem an inexhaustible source of fuel and building material, and numerous streams of water flow out of the mountains to supply the homes of the settlers throughout the county.

The climate of the county is superb. Farmers plow every month of the winter season and the lawns are green the year round.

The splendid educational advantages of the county are an inducement for anyone seeking an ideal location for a home. Every family in the county is in reach of a well-equipped school and in the City of Dayton is one of the best high schools in the state.

The county itself has but little indebtedness and provided with a splendid courthouse.

The farms, for the most part, have comfortable homes and are out of debt. There are five post offices and four rural mail routes in the county, so that daily mail is delivered at the doors of most of the farmers in the county. There are also telephone lines reaching nearly every part of the county.

There are many openings for the profitable investment of capital. Among the industries that are needed in the county are: A paper mill, fruit cannery, woolen mill and an electric railway in the county would be a paying investment.

Huntsville is a beautiful little village eight miles below Dayton on the Touchet river, surrounded by orchards and rich grain fields. It is a convenient trading point for the villagers and farmers in the immediate neighborhood and maintains an academy which prepares its students for entrance into the colleges of the state with a thorough business training.

Covello and Turner are villages in the heart of the grain regions of the county. Each has a post office, a general store, blacksmith shop and chop mill. A spur of O.R.&N. railway runs through Turner.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

141st Publication

July 22, 2005

The Shoe Box and Katelyn Callaghan

The following is an explanation of the SHOE BOX for those wonderful tourist who might stop in Dayton, see a NEWSLETTER, pick it up, read it and wonder, "What is the SHOE BOX?"

The SHOE BOX contains news articles mostly about and from Dayton's World War II Service People. The collection contains articles mostly during the years of 1940 to 1950. The Stearns family of Dayton collected the articles. The box was sent to me by John Munroe, a "Daytonite." The first SHOE BOX issue was the 58th publication, August 28, 1998.

The following is not the ordinary letter sent to *The Chronicle-Dispatch* during World War II. There is no date on the clipping.

A GI SENDS GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Dear Father:

That gracious lady called Luck seems to like me for I am still on detached service with the quartermaster. How long this will last I have no way of even making a good guess. I am hoping very much that I shall be transferred into the outfit. This rotation plan just might make it possible. Anyway, time will tell.

A couple of days ago I built me a footlocker out of some C-ration cases. It isn't much—just a box with a tray and a lid. Remember when as a little shaver, I was always building furniture out of scraps? Gosh! How I liked to use Old Mr. Boston cases. They were excellent because of their strong construction. In those days I had all the tools one could possibly need and yet this locker looks the best to me and the only tool I had was a knife. It was dull at that.

Practically every one asks in my letter if there is anything I want and also what makes a good Christmas gift.

Well, first off the chest is the manner of packing. Thin wooden boxes and metal containers are excellent; cardboard general ends up flattened. Also, make sure packages are labeled clearly and indelibly. This extra care is your best insurance against shipping loss and pilferage.

Now as for what to send, I have a few suggestions. If you are sending something in the smoking line, do not send cigarettes. We have enough of them most of the time. (Ed. note [*Chronicle-Dispatch*]: This does not apply to all theatres. And we don't know where this writer is located.) Cigars are a prize. Other things in the smoking line are

pipes, lighters, waterproof tobacco pouches, and water-tight plastic cigarette cases.

Cookies, fruitcake, canned meats and candies that do not melt are excellent foods. There are also available delicacies of meat and jellies. For goodness sake don't ever send Spam or Vienna sausages as they are too GI for words.

We don't care for envelopes. Thin airmail stationery in folders is appreciated.

If the soldier has a hobby that he is following overseas, send usable materials. Common hobbies are leather working, jewelry making, drawing, and the like. In some cases and the parents will know which, tools are wanted. It is better to ask him outright if he has a hobby and what equipment he needs.

Photographs are always good but see if you can obtain moisture tight frames for them.

Books chosen for the receiver's taste make good gifts. Don't stop at pocketbooks. If he is a reader of good books, send the books that are the popular novels and current subjects in your bookstores. Bibles, prayer books and so forth are old standbys.

There is little limit on jewelry. Rings, identifications bracelets, sterling dogtag chains, watertight watches, wristbands, fountain pen, and what have you are always in demand.

Finally there are odds and ends such as flashlights, a scented soap, games (chess, checkers, playing cards, and dice) and for that matter of fact old spice face powder as the jars make neat writing lamps.

The gifts I have suggested are practical, expendable, and able to take very rough treatment.

Well, Dad, I did not write this essay on gifts for myself. I want you to publish it but leave my name unknown.

My personal desires are a fountain pen, food, photos, and books.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February 4, 1945

Cpl. Chas. Munden, of the military, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Munden, is home for 21 days from Fort Sill, Okla.

Pvt. Dean Rainwater, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Rainwater, has an 8-day furlough from Camp Walters, Texas, and reports to Fort Ord, Calif. His brother Dale, of the field artillery, is also here from Fort Sill, Okla., for 21 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jackson went to Walla Walla, Thursday, Feb. 15 to meet their new grandson, Robert E. Lee III. His parents are FC 1e Robert E. Lee and Jeanne (Jackson).

Larry Flanagan Seeing Munich

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1945

Mine was an unusual gripe for it was about the sudden state of inactivity that was shoved upon us after six weeks of rushing about for 15 to 18 hours a day keeping our tremendous program functioning properly. Quite a task keeping 20,000 GI's happy, but as I've said before, it's the best deal I've seen in the army. Again I'm happy for instead of beginning our coming Pacific journey last week as was scheduled, we will be here for a few weeks yet, so have started our program all over again and now are as busy as ever. Our personnel turnover was about 9,000, so we must begin from scratch and go through all the headaches that we struggled through before. It is all summed up by the simple statement understood by all soldiers—"Oh, well, it's the army!"

Today is an anniversary for the 4th, for two years ago it invaded Sicily and from there went on to Salerno, Naples, Anzio, Rome and the Volturno, then France and Germany.

Redeployment certainly has everyone running hot and cold chills. Too many rumors are flying as is always the case when many a thousand soldiers are guessing as to their future. We are ready to move at any time but must sit and wait till somebody definitely makes up his mind. Our status has changed so often the last few days that everyone is getting weary from grabbing his barracks bag and rushing for the door only to have to come back and sit down again.

With the departure of our man who handled stage shows, I decided to assume a new task and now find myself with a new but interesting task—that of handling the USO shows that come our way. Last week it was the Jack Benny show with Ingrid Bergman, Martha Tilton and Larry Adler, with which I spent three enjoyable days. Today I started another three-day run with Billy Rose's famous "Diamond Horseshoe" troupe. The Jack Benny show was a terrific success with about 9,000 men seeing each of six shows and knowing a GI's reaction to American women, this diamond horseshoe should also go over big. This is not the end, for tomorrow afternoon I am going to Third army headquarters to pick up Hal McIntyre and band for six days. We are going to quarter them here in this little town or village, I should say, and feed them in our inn across the street that we use for a dining room.

Cont. on Page 6—Don't know where #6 is!

The Last Mission – Boy Tells of Celebration, Hopes, Fears

The Chronicle-Dispatch - September, 1945
Guam, September 13, 1945

Dear Folks:

It's been an awfully long time since I've written you so thought I would tonight. Of course being home when I was last time made up for any letter I could have written, but now a few things have happened that I may tell you about.

As you know, from home I went to school at Muroc, California, and after finishing there, returned to our outfit here and took up the war again. It was a little hard to take after enjoying the luxuries of the States, but we knew we had to, so settled down once again to the battle. We had returned from a rough mission to Tokyo on the 10th of August and were sitting around playing cards when over the radio came the news from Japan that they were ready to surrender. Naturally everyone thought that the news meant the war was over and everyone went wild. Some drug out bottles hoarded for the occasion—some leaping around and yelling—jumping over and on tables and in the midst of all this some kneeling on the spot to pray. It was an impressive sight to say the least. But the next morning came and no news that was official. For four days and nights everyone had ears glued to the radio. We were all so nervous and high strung during that time it was hard to sit still for a moment. Then came August 14th and at noon we were alerted for a mission that evening. We were briefed and taken to the planes. After preflighting all our equipment, everyone sat around and speculated on the whole situation. Everyone cussing the whole mess and hoping and praying that the news would come before we had to take off. They set the takeoff time back a half hour, so we thought surely some news must be expected. But we took off anyhow.

The radio operators were instructed to be on the watch for them to call us back home at any time. Then there were bets being made as to whether we'd get to the target or not. Never was a take off to be more dreaded than that one. We were past Iwo Jima a ways when we turned on the radio to a broadcast from the States. They were telling of the reactions of different large cities of the nation. How in some places they were in the streets at 4 a.m. with their cowbells, whistles and horns ready to really cut loose when the good news came.

Yeah, they were ready to celebrate and we were half way to Japan on our way to another city to burn. We didn't know whether the war was still on or not. They were celebrating in the States but we were headed for some more of the Japs ack-ack. What if someone should

be killed that night? There were boys flying their 35th mission that night and we were all hoping it'd be everyone's last.

When we hit the coast and turned in for the bomb run, we then really knew the war was still on. After we hit the target and headed away from Japan we heaved a big sigh of relief and hoped that everyone got through as we did.

We landed at 0900 on the 15th and as we pulled into our hardstand and crawled out of the ship, the ground crew told us that they had just announced it was over.

Everyone was happy and thankful, but no boisterous uprising occurred. All were too tired. Even that night there was hardly any noise. A few cut loose for a while but as a whole it was pretty quiet. So it went over here.

We sat back to relax for a while then we flew our last mission to Tokyo on September 2, you know what day that was (will we ever forget?). We flew at low level all over the Tokyo area and really took in the sights. You can't imagine what ruin we saw unless you could gaze upon it with your own eyes. Block after block of nothing but ashes. Burned flat to the ground. Modern buildings that looked untouched, proved to be, upon closer inspection, nothing but the walls standing. Airfields and factories that fighters hit, were riddled with holes. Not a single puff of smoke emerged from a smoke stack. As we passed people while flying over, some shook their fists at us, some ran into houses as if they were afraid and some went on about their business as if nothing was happening. It is a dead city and will take some time to rebuild. A lot of their cities are that way. But it is a small price to them to pay for the misery and suffering they've caused. Too small, in my estimation. But thank God such ruin as is displayed in Tokyo never touched the United States, and let's hope it never will in any part of the world again.

We flew over the Missouri in Tokyo bay that day too. They were all lined up on the deck in white uniforms. It was an impressive sight from the air especially so to us knowing what an historic event was taking place down there.

All anyone can do is think of home now—and I guess they have a good reason to. But somehow home never seemed so far away before. We are sweating out getting some information on when it might be, but as yet nothing definite has come out. We have no idea when we'll leave and the monotony is gradually getting the better of us. It's bad enough on these islands in war time but in peace time it's almost worse. But I guess we'll stick it out and be satisfied when they do get us out of here. That's just about all we can settle for.

I guess this is almost too much for now. But a story like I've told you takes a long time. I hope you can bear with me through it all. So for now I'll say so long and hoping that I may see you in the not too distant future—if not in civilian clothes at least to be home.

Sincerely, BILL BADGLEY

P.S.—As a note of interest I might add that out of 808 Superforts that took off on the last mission before peace, 808 landed safely. (TC-D Ed. note: We were plugging for you and them, Bill, if that helped any.)

All about Katelyn Callaghan

I received a wonderful letter of March 10, 2005, from Glen Newby's wife, Gerry. The letter was about their granddaughter, Katelyn Callaghan.

Gerry asked about the possibility of Katelyn's story being in a Newsletter. I had the Newsletters worked up through February, 2006, and could not work the article in until this issue. Even though the story is "old news" by now, it is a story that I am pleased to put in a Newsletter. Glen (Glenwood as known to many of us), who lives in Portland, was a classmate of mine, graduating in 1945 from the Dayton High School. He and Gerry come back to Dayton often so I have had the opportunity to visit with them throughout the years.

AND NOW FOR KATELYN'S STORY

Katelyn Callaghan, daughter of Brad and Jody Callaghan, was named Central Catholic High School ambassador to the 2005 Rose Festival Court.

Katelyn is an avid wakeboarder, enjoys reading, is on the school's ski and snowboard club, helped organize a student fan group that attend athletic events at school, is a member of the school football cheerleading squad, serves as student body secretary, is a student council member, and a peer mediator. She plans to major in marketing at Oregon State University and work for a large retailer as a buyer or designer.

AND NOW FOR THE REST OF THE STORY

Glen has been a Royal Rosarian for 25 years. Glen's son, Gilwynn has been a Rosarian for 23 years. In two years, Gill will be the "youngest life member." To quote Gerry, "What an honor for them to be able to escort our Granddaughter and Gil's niece to some of the upcoming events."

Received word that Katelyn was chosen the Queen of the 2005 Rose Festival Court.



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

142nd Publication

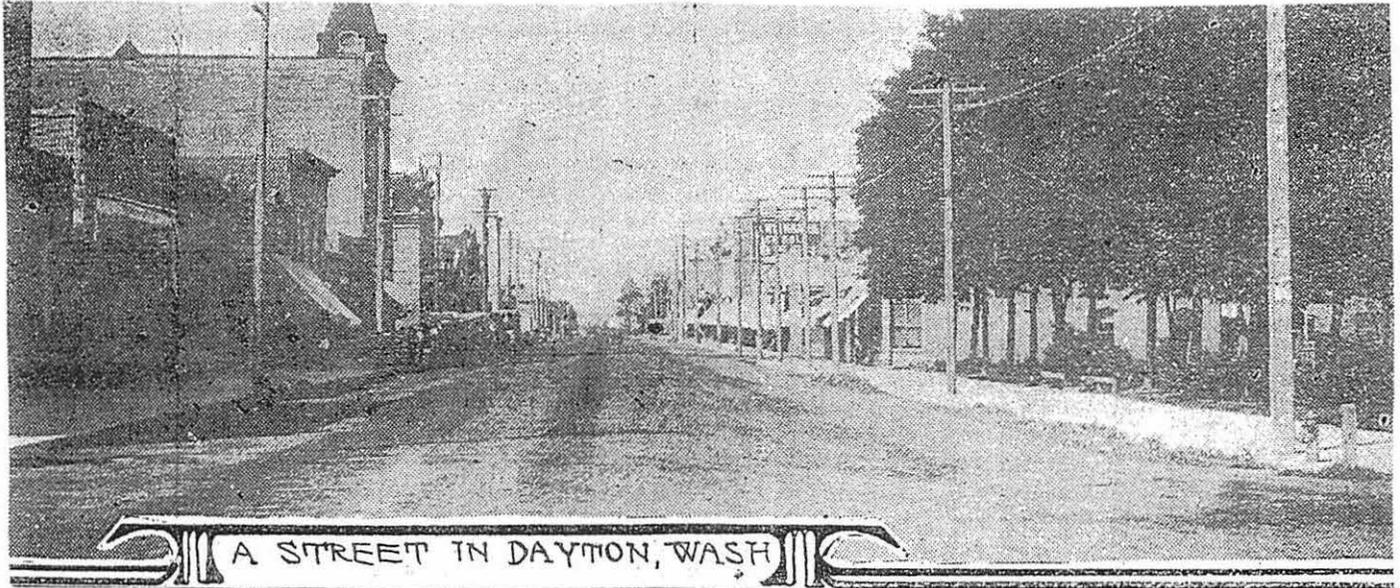


THE NEW

August 19, 2005

FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER

ALL ABOUT OUT "LITTLE TOWN"



A STREET IN DAYTON, WASH

Columbia Chronicle - February 8, 1908

THE CITY OF DAYTON

Nestling close to the foothills of the Blue Mountain, in the beautiful valley of the Touchet and Patit rivers, is the City of Dayton, literally surround by the wealth and beauty of nature. The undulating hills on every side are like the ever-changing colors of the kaleidoscope, never growing monotonous but always presenting new and interesting views to the beholder.

The city has a population of 3000 and is the county seat and principal town of the county. No city in the Northwest is better provided with the advantages of schools and churches than Dayton, there being twelve commodious church buildings, a fifty-thousand-dollar High School building and a number of ward schools in different parts of the city. Dayton has a gravity water system by which the people are supplied with an abundance of pure mountain water for domestic purposes and irrigation and property is well protected from the danger of fire, there being a half-dozen hose stations at different parts of the city and a well-organized company for each station.

The electric plant of the city is as good as can be found in larger cities on the coast. Power is furnished by a day current to run machine shops, printing offices and motors for various purposes. There is also an ice plant in connection with the electric plant where ice is made from pure spring water from the city water system.

Dayton has six general merchandise stores, two exclusive grocery stores, five hardware stores, three drug stores, four confectionery stores, three agricultural implement houses, one harness store, three barber shops, one bank, six saloons, one hotel, three restaurants, six blacksmith shops, three printing offices, several livery stables and feed barns, two meat markets, a malt house, several machine shops and two lumber yards.

There is no city in the Northwest surround by a more productive country, nor is there one with greater possibilities for future development. It is so favorably situated that it is bound to be recognized in the near future by capitalists and home seekers. It now has about a mile of cement sidewalk, and the present city council is contemplating the paving of the main thoroughfare during the present year.

Dayton is a desirable place for a home from the standpoints of sanitation, beautiful surroundings, educational advantages and opportunities for the remunerative employment.



Dayton's First Jail Still Stands

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1937

In tried and true fashion American tradition has always had a sort of reverence for

landmarks. And there is no exception to this rule in Columbia County.

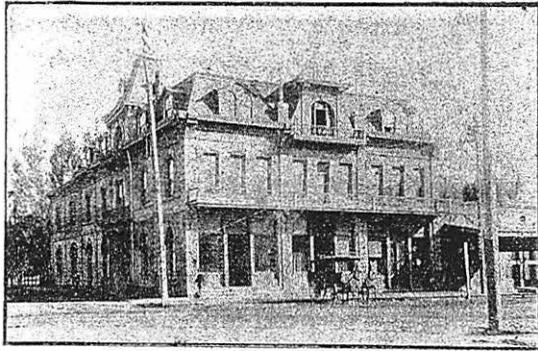
Hidden in an alley off the Main route lies what is probably Dayton's oldest and most interesting remaining landmark. Unique in itself, it became bodily so this week when members of a local women's organization started a move to see if an effort couldn't be made to save the landmark and place it in a location where it could be seen and inspected by interested parties.

IS WOODSHED

Dayton's first jail, still possessing the original iron bars, still with the original boards which were chopped out by hand, is used for a chicken house and is situated on an alley opening on Fourth Street.

Most interesting about the old building is the fact that some of the boards are charred by fire, which, history tells us, occurred when a prisoner, namely, H. Markham, decided they couldn't keep him in such a place and tried to burn the jail down and thus escape.

Thus far *The Chronicle-Dispatch* has been unable to discover many definite facts concerning the building; such as date of construction, original location, who built it and many other interesting items. Older residents of the county tell us that most of the people who would know much about the jail are dead.



A HOME FOR THE TRAVELING PUBLIC.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR LIVERY AND
TRANSFER AT THE OFFICE.

The
Hotel Dayton,

MRS. M. VON CADOW,

Proprietor.

South First & Main

Aggie VonCadow found the above amongst Gary VonCadow's (her late husband) papers. With lines on the back, we believe it was note paper for guests of the Hotel. Arthur and Leone VonCadow were the parents of Gary (and John).

Columbia Chronicle - August 2, 1922 - **John Borofsky**

John Borofsky died early Sunday morning at the home of his sister, Mrs. B. M. Turner, from heart trouble from which he has been a sufferer for some time. He had been at his sister's for several weeks in the hope of benefitting his health, and the seriousness of his condition was not realized, so his death came as a great shock to his friends here.

He had been a resident of Dayton about 25 years and during the greater part of that time he was lessee of Hotel Dayton. He took up the management of the hotel after the death of his mother, Mrs. VonCadow, who came here from Heppner, Ore., after years of experience in business in Portland, and though but a young man at that time, he proved very able and amassed wealth sufficient to retire upon.

He was born at Davenport, Iowa, 43 years ago but had spent most of his life in the West. Since the death of his mother, he and his sister, Miss Alma Borofsky, have maintained the family home, and he has been devoted to her, living much within his circle of family ties. He is survived by two other sisters, Mrs. B. M. Turner and Mrs. Bert Buttolph and one brother, Arthur VonCadow, all of this county.

His funeral was held from the Hubbard & Rogg chapel at 2:30 o'clock with the Elks' Lodge in charge, and as a mark of respect, all business on Main Street was suspended during the hour of the service.

Painting the Hotel, *Columbia Chronicle*, August 5, 1922 - How John Brining was forced to repaint the Hotel Dayton makes a good story. Not long ago an enterprising barber purchased the barbershop in the hotel building. The first thing he did was to throw out all the unsanitary stuffed birds and beasts that had accumulated under a previous proprietor. Then he made the whole interior thoroughly sanitary with white enamel and of course transformed the dingy front by putting on several coats of this same white enamel. The contrast made the other painted parts of the building look like 30 cents. Mr. Brining, of course, could not stand for that and at once put the painters to work transforming the former dull color to a glittering white to match that barbershop. It is going to cost him several hundred dollars before it is done to his satisfaction.

AUTO OVER THE GRADE, *Columbia Chronicle*,

August 10, 1908 - A portion of the automobile party from Dayton that visited the Watermans at Saint's Rest Sunday came near coming to grief on the Hartsock grade on the return trip. When coming up the grade Mr. Hindle's reservoir of gasoline gave out and he had to stop. Mr. Richardson's machine was behind and could not pass. The machines of Messrs. Baker, Follett and Preston were in advance and had passed over the hill on their way to town. Mr. Hindle walked a mile and a half to a farm house and phoned to Mr. Preston to bring out some gasoline, which he immediately did and was accompanied by Messrs. Baker and Foilett. The tank being supplied another start was made. Mr. Hindle cranked his car and before he could get into it, it commenced to back down the hill. Mr. Richardson's car being in the rear there was danger of its being smashed. Both cars were loaded with ladies and Mrs. Emmerson's children. The ladies jumped out, some landing all right, others sustaining slight bruises and scratches. Mr. Hindle attempted to hold his car by the wheel, but it was impossible to stop its downward course. At this juncture Mr.

Richardson stopped his car, which was in motion, and boarded Mr. Hindle's car which he succeeded in backing into the gulch, just before it collided with the other car. The bank over which the car backed was almost perpendicular and it was impossible to move it from its position. The ladies were brought to the city in the cars of Messrs. Richardson and Preston while the men went to the farm house of Matt McCauley on top of the hill to get assistance. Mr. McCauley got out four horses, the necessary chains, etc. and went down and took a drag at the machine, but, owing to its peculiar position could not get a straight pull at it, consequently could not get it out. After working at it until early in the morning, it was given up. Mr. Richardson then arrived from the city with his car and brought the men home, arriving about 5 a.m.

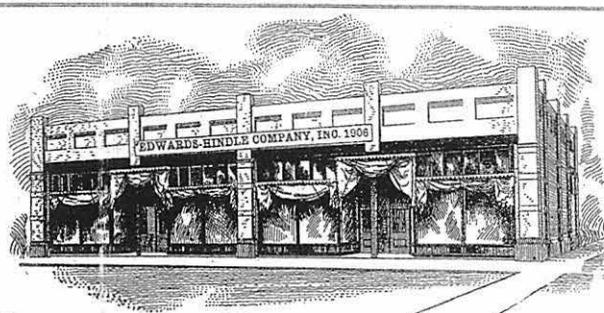
It is thought that Mr. Len Neal with his house-moving outfit, will have to be employed to get the car out of the ditch. It was a fortunate accident after all. For a few moments, when the Hindle car was backing down the hill, and the women were jumping and scrambling out of the way, it looked as if all would be dumped into the gulch in a heap, but by Mr. Richardson backing one car into the ditch saved everything but the car, which is supposed at this writing not to be badly damaged.

It is also related that just as the car went over the bank with Mr. Richardson, Mr. Baker lifted young Strohm Emerson out of the car by the coat collar.

Other Accidents. It seems that ill luck attended other members of the party. On the return trip, when crossing Whetstone Hollow, a small boy threw a large stone at the auto party in Dr. Follett's auto, striking Mrs. Follett in the face inflicting a painful wound. Another place in the road, Mr. Follett met a livery team driven to a buggy, which was conveying Mr. Al Thronson to the Keystone ranch. Mr. Follett stopped his engine and the team was allowed to pass. Just as it reached the auto, the horses started to run. They had proceeded but a short distance, when the buggy top caught in a fence, tearing the seat out, the top off and throwing the driver, Mr. Friday, and Mr. Thronson over a barbed wire fence and into the brush. Mr. Thronson received a slight cut on one hand, but Mr. Friday was not injured. The team continued to run. Mr. Follett took Mr. Friday into the auto and succeeded in overhauling the team at Turner. The rig belonged to May & Thompson. They did not ask any damages but the doctor paid half of the cost of fixing the buggy up.

Yet Another. While going out the Thorn Hollow road Sunday in his automobile, Mr. Will Samuel met a team of colts driven by young John Lyman, who was accompanied by his sister. The auto was stopped giving the team an opportunity to pass. They became frightened and ran away, throwing the occupants out into a

barbed wire fence. The buggy at the end of the race was a total wreck. Miss Lyman was badly injured by the wire, but Mr. Lyman was not hurt. The auto went on its journey and on the return trip met the same team again. The second time the colts did not seem to mind it, and no further damage was done. We understand that Mr. Samuel was being threatened with a suit for damages.



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EDWARDS-HINDLE CO., INC.,

THE PRIDE OF DAYTON

North First & Main



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publish 509-382-2795

143rd Publication

September 23, 2005

A Continuation of the Covello Homesteaders from Ward Rinehart's Publication in 1975

Wilson McBride and Alonzo Sanford were brothers-in-law and similar in that neither were farmers. Wilson proved up on a claim while he taught school at Covello. He received a patent in 1892. When most of the schools in that end of the county closed, he moved his family to Dayton. Roy, the oldest of four children, was county engineer at one time. Charles and Clarence were the other boys and Hattie (Russell) the only girl.

Arthur Pendleton Bloomfield and his wife, Anna (a native of England) came west around the horn. They had lived in Bloomfield, New Jersey before starting west. They spent some twenty years around San Jose, California, where daughter Ida (Hoffditz) was born. After they homesteaded near Covello (Marengo Grade) two brothers, Stephen and George, crossed the plains and joined them. Early in this century the brothers sold their farms and moved to Pullman. George acquired the Palace Hotel there and operated it until he died. Stephen bought a farm a short distance out of Pullman.

The place A. P. filed on had been passed over because of its steep hillsides but he got a patent in 1895 and soon after bought the Hatch and Storrie homesteads. When the only son Frank married May (Prater), they moved into the old Hatch house. It was hardly more than a homesteaders shack and off in a field from the highway. When the Harve Vannice farm on the road between Covello and Dayton came up for sale, Frank bought it and they moved there. When Frank's uncle Steve died at Pullman and left his farm to Frank and May, they sold their place to Grover McNeil and moved to Pullman. The rest of the Bloomfield land is now owned by the Delbert Howard family.

May and Frank had two sons, Floyd and Ralph. Floyd farmed all his life taking over the family farm when Frank died. Ralph was a mechanic and after operating his own auto shop in Colton several years, he went to Spokane as shop foreman for one of the big firms there. Floyd's widow Gertrude is assistant county assessor in Colfax and their two sons Gary and Dean run the farm along with other land they have added. Arthur and Anna also had three daughters, Ida, whose son Maurice Hoffditz is retired and lives in Walla Walla. His daughter Judy (Roy) also lives there; Lulu (Chard-Kimble); and Hattie who married Warren Howard.

By this time available land was becoming scarce. In most cases the land that was left had been considered fit only for pasture and few prospects would use their homestead privilege on land that would never be worth more than its grazing value. However, Joe Davis, filed on such a claim and doubled his acreage with a timber claim in 1902. His land turned out to be as good as that of his neighbors. A. J. Harvey had a similar experience.

The Charles Edwards family was fortunate in finding an open quarter close by Mrs. Edward's sister's family, the Philetis Moores in the Fairview community after 1900.

Another of the early settlers in the Whetstone station area was Henry C. Black. A son John and daughter split the land when their father died. John married Sara (White). He died from injuries received when a pile of sacked wheat fell on him but Sara proved up on their claim and got a patent in '92. She married Elijah McCall, who had homesteaded near by.

A son of the John Blacks, also named John,

married Irene (Stovall). They had a family of twelve children - Claud (Curley), Marion, Cleta (Winnett), Hilda, John D., Jack, Mary, Virginia, Billie, Charles, Jimmie and Charlene. Claud married Mildred (Vannice) and Cleta married Cub Winnett. Their son Richard is a partner in the Valley Vision Clinic in Walla Walla. Curley and Clety's families were the only ones to remain in Columbia County.

Dan and Jim Black were from another Black family. Dan got a patent on a homestead in 1902. Jim's son Cecil bought the Nichols place in 1931 at a probate sale. His wife Lora died in '34 leaving a daughter Cecilia, age six. He remarried but died several years ago. His widow Margaret still owns and lives on the place. The abstract of title refers to the right-of-way deeded to the Washington and Columbia River Railway Co. (now Union Pacific) in 1900 when work was progressing on the Dayton-Covello extension.

Moses Moore homesteaded about three miles east of Covello and got his patent in 1880. After starting a family on the homestead and selling out to Marshall and Gus Prater, the Moores moved to Whitman County. His brother Philetus preempted a claim at Fairview in 1886. They had come from Indiana. Three children, Ethel, Moses and Cerrita carried on after their parents died until 1966 when they sold the farm to Dick Juris. Ethel now lives in Walla Walla and Moses has passed away. Cerrita married Frank Wilson and one of their daughters married Gail (Talbot). She was killed in an auto accident.

The Moores were in the center of a rather thickly populated area where the oldtimers had built homes on their small claims and most of them never expanded their acreages. The Hopkins, Henrys, McCauleys and Wilsons were exceptions. Gradually they have sold out and moved away. The Moores were related to several of these pioneer families - the Edwards and Russells especially.

Walter Woods was the first of this group to prove up - 1880. He retained that place until after 1900 but had acquired a farm on Smith Hollow which he rented to Gus Prater in 1902. The widows of the last two Woods owners, Homer and Leverett, live in California. The lease has continued through four generations of Woods landlords and is still being farmed by Guy Prater, son of Gus. For an in-family lease, that might be a record. Other homesteaders in that community were; Jesse Cyrus '81, Solomon Cross '84, the Mathenys in '89, the Booths 1900, Merricks 1905. Others who bought land were Billie McDole, W. D. Largent and Elmer Searles, 90's.

Aunt Becky Romaine was a career woman. Her family had become quite solidly anchored in the Umpqua Valley in Oregon when she pulled up stakes and moved to Covello with her husband Francis and six children (3 had died in infancy). Two more were born before Francis died in '77. She proved up on a claim and married James McGee, a neighbor homesteader in '81. They had two children, Alexander and Hattie (Cordell). The oldest child Ana lived with her mother until she died in 1906. Three of Rebecca's daughters married sons of her second husband McGee.

A son, Howard Romaine grew up at Covello and married Stella (English). He built a home in Covello and they raised three children, Velma, Albert and Gay, the latter two now living in Los Angeles. Daughters of Velma's, Jessie (Harbers) and Pearl

(Chenault) live in Walla Walla.

Willis Baldwin first came to Columbia County in 1865, but later '68, returned to Illinois where he was raised. Two years later he came west again and homesteaded south of Dayton. He sold that place and moved to town. In 1883 he bought 320 acres close by the Blessingers on Johnson Hollow. He made a very attractive place of it and was most proud of the 250-tree orchard he set out. Willis Jr. farmed that and additional acres long after his father retired.

Two brothers, Tom and John Turner originated in Virginia but when they came west, Tom settled at Clackamas, Oregon. John came on to Covello. Tom's oldest son James grew up in Oregon, married, and when they came to Turner in 1904, they had four children, Art, Lloyd, Lillie and Goldie. Gladys, Hattie Mae and Thomas J. were born in Turner.

Art and Ada (Burnell) raised two sons, James and Lawrence who farm 2572 acres and live at Turner. The wives Pat (Calahan) and Betty (Laughery) work in town. Each family has a son, Randy Lane and Richard Dean who with the fathers operate as a partnership. They custom farm the Edna Gwinn, Claude Polly and Fred McCauley places. Lawrence is serving his second term as county commissioner.

Lloyd and Margaret (Burnell) had five children, (1) Elaine (Lunsford) (Denver, Colorado); (2) Nadine (Startin) with a son Thomas and daughter Cathy; (3) Kay (Fletcher) with five children, David, Michael, Alan, James and Linda; (4) Lillie (Brower) with three, Zelma (Weatherman) of Walla Walla, and Patsy (Griffin) of Waitsburg, daughter May who lives in Montana; Goldie and brother Tom operated the Dayton Cleaners until they retired two years ago. Tom and wife Agnes (Huff) have a son Bruce and a daughter Jan. A daughter of Gladys (Jones), Bettie (Rice) lives in Lewiston, Idaho. Hattie Mae (Darnell), mother of Maxine (Munden). The Munden's have three sons, Dennis, Darren and Brian. (5) Charles (Chuck) farms the Leota (Fountaine) Glowner place at Whetstone. The older James had a brother Charles who once farmed in the Turner area.

There are five Turners listed as homesteaders in the government land register. (1) B. M. was the first to get a patent. Over a hundred years have passed since he filed on his claim in 1874. (2) Brother Joe's claim bordered the town of Covello and brother (3) John's was on Willow Creek. (4) Joe and Kate (Cross) raised three children Vi (James), Clifford and James. (5) Dave was another Turner homesteader. A daughter Mrs. Reed Abel and her daughter Mrs. Loren Spoonmore live in Dayton.

Ben married Anna (Borofosky) whose family had operated the Dayton Hotel since the early days. They had come from Germany. John was the oldest son and made the hotel a much talked about institution all over the country. He served excellent meals at 25 cents in an atmosphere of royalty - to which he contributed much. He was tall, reserved and with a napkin draped over his arm he recited the choice offerings for that meal. I never saw a menu nor did I ever see the Chinese cook and helpers who presided over the kitchen throughout the years.

When John raised the price of meals to 35 cents, everybody said people would not pay that much and that John would have to come down. But he didn't. In fact he was able to buy a farm at Turner which his half brother Art VonCadow farmed for years. Olga (Mrs. Bert Buttolph) and Alma were the other

Borofskys. That is besides Jimmie who was known far and wide. He hauled a four-wheeled cart back and forth to the depot to handle guest's luggage which consisted mainly of traveling salesmen's (called drummers then) samples. A large sample room in the hotel was often filled to capacity. Jimmie hardly needed a driver to meet the train and spot the baggage wagon at the baggage coach door.

Art and Leone VonCadow raised two boys, John and Gary. John owns 880 acres and lives on the farm homesteaded a hundred years ago by B. M. Turner. Elora, his wife, and he have no children. Gary is the present sheriff of Columbia County.

Around the turn of the century, the Howard families occupied a prominent place in the Covello community. Two brothers came out from Iowa. One, Calvin homesteaded just a half mile from Covello and the other, Allan H. on the Marengo Grade next to the Bloomfields. Calvin B. was able to buy a settlers claim adjoining his brother so sold his original place and moved. His wife, Trulucia also homesteaded a nearby quarter.

There were eight children of the Calvin B. Howards - Warren (Bug), Forrester (Shorty), Bill, Joe, Helen (Smith), Effie (Duty), Deil (McGee) and Kate (Pool). Warren married Hattie (Bloomfield). Their son Delbert and daughter Nyla (Spalinger) are the only ones who have remained in Columbia County. Delbert still owns the original homesteads and has added extensive acreage. Reu and Hattie were others in this branch of the family.

Delbert and Emma (McFall) raised two sons, Gerald and Don, who operate a very successful spread of about 2500 acres of farmland and several thousand acres of pasture. The parents have made the old Agee place on the Tucannon a fine home and each of the boys has built a modern attractive home. They also farm the Ward Hoskins and Alma Smith farms north of Dayton. They run about 350 head of cattle.

Gerald and Lois (Bowen) have a son, Phillip and a daughter Debbie (Richter). Don and Janet (Hobart) have five daughters Valerie, Catherine, Rhonda, Ilene and Christine. Lois, Janet and Debbie have regular jobs in Dayton. Both families are active in community affairs.

Little is remembered of the Allan H. family. There were at least four boys including Ben and Pete whom I can remember, but the last one left the area at least fifty years ago.

The J. C. (Cap) Andersons were settled on a homestead just west of the Howards. As a youngster I alway assumed the "Cap" indicated a military title, but his daughter Mrs. Vancia Griffin, said it came from his being captain of the wagon train they came west on. Two other daughters Myrtle (Hinchliff) and Fay (James) and two boys, Bert and Clarence, completed the family. Myrtle married Thompson Hinchliff. They took over the farm when the parents retired and moved to Dayton. Fay married Frank James and moved to Whitman County and Vancia is the widow of a long-time Dayton businessman, Rodney Griffin. When Thompson died, his son Wilber took over the farm and has carried on, recently in partnership with his son John. They have around 680 acres.

THE SECOND-HANDERS

Land, like any other commodity, becomes second handed once the original owner sells it. Histories credit the homesteaders with having developed and won the Northwest for the U. S. But the second-handers played a vital role also. They were the ones who bought their way into the Covello community. The situation and end result was similar in practically all of the farming communities of the Northwest. As a group, they were better off financially and could weather most of the adversities that uprooted many a homesteader.

A homestead was not the bonanza it has always been pictured. It is doubtful if very many of those receiving patents would have tried homesteading had they known the rough road ahead. Many had to borrow, if they could, the \$200 government fee to get title to their 160 acres after devoting five years to it. There were few opportunities to earn money on the side. The income from what they could raise was meager. A walking plow and a drag harrow made up the equipment available to many. Work horses were scarce and high priced. The aging oxen some had to depend on were slow and stodgy.

Raising a crop was a primitive venture for some. They plowed the ground, broadcast the seed by hand and harrowed it in. Harvesting was easier to handle since someone in nearly every neighborhood had a horse-power threshing outfit with whom a farmer could work to pay for harvesting his crop. Hauling the crop to Dayton (an average of twelve miles) presented a major problem. Quite often a neighbor with the necessary equipment took on the job. As such crops were small and payment was possible as soon as the warehouse receipts were available, there was always a neighbor willing to take the risk even though it was sometimes close to Christmas when he finished.

Living in a one room homestead shack was disheartening for the wife. The water situation was acute on many homesteads. Even though there was a good spring or a well on the place, getting water to the shack was often hard work. Some of the old timers who put out timber cultures can vouch for the back-breaking labor involved in getting ten acres of trees through a particularly dry spell. While husbands were busy, some wives carried water in buckets to save trees that were in danger of dying. They had to have so many living trees at the end of their qualifying period in order to get their patent on the timber claims.

Reviewing all these difficulties makes it easier to understand why so many homesteaders sold out as soon as they got patents on their claims. Others were lured into new adventures and some had no definite plans - they just walked out. The second-handers strengthened the Covello community in every phase of its existence. Many of them were able to build fine homes, buy needed equipment and bring in breeding stock that soon eased the work-stock shortage. They were able to devote time for the church and schools and the other functions that made Covello an enjoyable community to be a part of.

The list of second-handers is by no means complete.

The road from upper Wilson Hollow to Covello passed the Sid Armstrong place. Sid and his brother Grant first settled on the lower Patit, but Sid married a Covello girl (Etta Vannice) and they settle on her 80 acres and lived there until they moved into Covello where the four kids grew up. Floyd, the oldest married Reba (McGee). They farmed across the Tucannon for years but finally bought the Hugh Barclay farm which they sold to Pat Donohue just before Floyd died a few years ago. The Barclay place was well-known in the early days for its huge orchard. Although the buildings were vacant and dilapidated and the location quite remote, there was seldom a day when two or three rigs were not there loading up with apples, pears, prunes and late peaches during the ripe fruit season. The other Armstrong children were Erma (Root) California, Katherine (Sweegle) Walla Walla, and Sidney of Portland, Oregon.

George and Clyde Bateman traded their home in Dayton and a small acreage close to town for the chop mill in Covello about 1900. Two of their three children were born there, Gladys and Wayne. Wayne has been a river pilot for 25 years or more

and lives at Hat Rock, Oregon. Francis (Perkins), born after the folks left Covello in 1904 lives in Walla Walla.

Mike Booker recently purchased the Fullerton farm. He was born in South America but was brought to Dayton by his father, Leon Booker, when still a boy. When he finished college, he coached for a short time. His wife's parents owned a good ranch at Davenport and encouraged the young folks to farm it, which they have done the past twenty years.

William Carlton brought his family to Covello soon after 1900 and rented a small acreage but progressed steadily until he was able to buy the C. A. Martin farm just below Turner. He operated a big stationary threshing outfit until it exploded and burned one season. One of his contributions to the Covello community was his appearance in the pulpit of the church occasionally as a lay preacher. Pearl (Lutz), the oldest of the children, and Glen (Bud), present owner of the farm, have lived in Yakima many years. William III and Bob, sons of William II live in Dayton and operate the farm. Their mother was Charlene Rogg.

The other three girls, Belle (Fullerton), Viola (Brown) and Claudia (Rose) have lived in Columbia County ever since the family landed in Covello. Jessie and Bob joined brother Bill in Covello. Jessie married Pearl (Sanford). They bought a farm below Turner. Soon after Pearl died, Jessie sold out and left.

Dan Duty owned the farm next to the Keystones on the west. He gave his daughter Mary A. (Williams) 80 acres on the south end and gave his son Smith the north end. Smith farmed his father's part as well as his own. Ana, as she was called, divorced Williams and married Clarence Rowe who had a daughter Bertha, by a previous marriage. When the Dutys left the farm, the Joe Koonz family, wife Allie (McCall) moved into their house. Joe taught at the Junction school.

On the west side of Lewis Gulch, M. B. Dwelly put together a farm of 640 acres. He had left Massachusetts as a mere boy stowing away on a freighter to Panama. He walked across the isthmus and worked his way on another boat to San Francisco. He headed for the Mother Lode country but failed to find the gold that had lured him west. When his last penny was gone, he returned to San Francisco looking for a job. He got one with a wholesale meat company that produced its own beef. They ran herds all the way to the Mexican border and it was all free range. Young Dwelly soon learned the business so well he decided to go into it on his own, but he developed northward wholesaling out of San Francisco. He was soon ranging herds as far north as Walla Walla and was so impressed by the knee-high bunch grass of the area he came to Walla Walla to live when he got out of the meat business. He first bought a farm adjoining Covello and soon added another in the northend of Columbia County besides one in Whitman County. He sold the one at Covello and bought another beside the Grant Low acreage which eventually expanded to 640 acres. Grant farmed the Dwelly land for nearly half a century. Dallas Long now farms it. Dwelly left the place to his daughter and she in turn left it to her son, Dwelly Jones of Walla Walla and sister. About twenty-five years ago he became sole owner.

Joe Fontaine was a character who stood out wherever he was. He had come from Maryland and worked for a packer for a few years. He was a tall stately appearing bachelor with a mustache and beard and a high-pitched pushing voice. He was elected to the State Legislature and made his views known on every subject brought up for discussion. He married the neighbor Carter girl but the marriage didn't last long. Then he married Louise (Long), a Dayton school teacher. They had a daughter, Leota (Clowser). Joe never homesteaded but eventually owned 840 acres. A nephew, Gus farmed the place on the Whetone, owned by Leota.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

144th Publication

October 19, 2005

IT IS SHOE BOX TIME

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1945

Phil Dumas writes his folks that he likes his work on the Italian front. Phil is in a mountain infantry outfit and is doing scout work.

Dean Wallace, who is soldiering at Camp Roberts, is taking darned good care of his rifle, according to his dad, J. L. Wallace. His pappy says Dean ends every letter with "must close and clean my gun."

Mrs. McCauley says that her husband, **Wallace McCauley**, is still hammering away at them in Belgium.

Dick Ingram, captain and for some time operations officer at an army air field in Florida, was home over the weekend. He left Monday night to report back to duty and expects to ship out soon for overseas. Dick came west to accompany his wife, who will stay out here during this overseas absence.

In recent letters from **Clifton McCauley**, he has told about the snow being waist deep in his part of France, about the temperatures that went below zero and then about the coming of rains and later the mud that was deeper than any in a Columbia county barn lot. Clifton is with the officer force of a bomber outfit. His dad says he doesn't like France, probably because it has been winter all the time he has been there. He wrote he had seen **Clifton Suffield's** name on an USO register, and that is as near as he has come to seeing anyone from home.

We have been notified by the navy mail clerk that Sgt. **Robert Budig** and Cpl. **Edmond Powers** both of the Fifth Amphibian Tractor battalion of the marines are returning to the United States for discharge.

Chuck Mead writes his outfit is getting ready to leave Japan for home in December, but he's afraid he is going to be left behind some months yet. He was recently promoted to staff sergeant.

Bill Bales, son of Mr. and Mrs. Art Bales, expects to be home from Sorona, California for Christmas with a discharge. Bill has been in a navy hospital.

Billy Boggs, who was wounded in action in the European theatre and has been some time in a hospital in England, wired his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Boggs, Saturday, that he had landed in the United States and would likely be home soon.

Harold Slack CPho M, has reported for duty at naval air stations, Seattle, following a 21 months tour of duty with photographic squadron three and four which participated in the actions at the Gilberts, Marshalls, Carolinas and Mariana islands.

Gerald Martin, who has spent more than 31 months in the navy, is again waiting re-assignment as a member of a navy gun crew aboard a merchant ship.

Martin is at present at the army guard center of the Pacific at Treasure Island. He has already seen action in the South Pacific, Scotland and Wales and the Aleutian islands.

Martin says his service aboard merchant ships has convinced him the civilian public has little idea of the vast distances involved in carrying supplies for the Pacific war.

Dick Hatfield, S2C, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clive Hatfield was home on furlough recently after completing boot camp training at San Diego. Dick is now stationed at a naval training school in Los Angeles studying for radio operator. He likes naval life very much and is interested in the course he is taking.

Pfc. **James Greiner** of the marine corps, had a day at home Sunday on a 72-hour pass from Astoria, Oregon, where he is hospitalized, having recently returned from three years in the South Pacific.

Lt. Cecil (**Bill**) **Laughery**, army pilot, has been transferred from Pecos, Texas, to the army air base at Lincoln, Nebraska, for advanced training.

Kenneth Newby, who has been serving in the Pacific on an aircraft carrier, arrived home unexpectedly Wednesday of last week for a few days furlough.

Don Cox, who was sent home wounded during the battle of Iwo, arrived home last

week. The only Dayton kids he saw while "out" were **Otho Eaton** and **Dean Brown**, both of whom he had seen in Hawaii. Don, who was in the medical section of the navy and assigned to the marines, is now back with the navy.

Wave **Virginia Jones Gillmore**, who has been getting schooling at Stillwater, Oklahoma, has been transferred to a Seattle station. Coming west she had a few hours lay-over at Hutchinson, Kansas, and there visited Lieutenant and Mrs. **Vaughn Hubbard**. Her train was delayed there something like half a day because of the great floods that were raging in parts of the country at that time.

A letter received locally from Mrs. **Tommy Hubbard**, reporting her husband, says he is now going to navy school. Tommy has been sailing the Atlantic for many months. Not so long ago he chanced to run into **Ingram Israel** on the east coast. In this meeting was the first time he had run onto anyone from Columbia county during his 24 months in the service. It was reported to be Ingram's first meeting away from home with a fellow from the old home town.

Joe Roth, son of Mr. and Mrs. Don Schuman, was in town last weekend on a 48-hour pass from Seattle where he is stationed aboard the USS *Saratoga*.

Gene Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Anderson, was in town over the weekend from Bremerton.

Staff Sergeant **William Elder**, son of Mr. and Mrs. Al Elder, Dayton, has arrived in the United States on furlough from the European theatre of operations where he served six and a half months with the 8th air force as a ball turret gunner on a B-17, completing 35 missions totaling 300 combat flying hours. The above item came from the army ninth service command at Fort Douglas, Utah.

Pfc. and Mrs. **Jimmie Dorr** have returned from their honeymoon trip which took them across the state and down the coast where they spent several days with Mrs. Dorr's father, Robert Stott.

Mel Thomas Writes of Assam

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1945 Excerpts

Assam, India, May 9
V-Day plus One

Dear Mother and Dad:

We returned to learn V-Day had arrived and was very glad. It was expected, even in this remote place where news travels so slow—for while gone we had access to a newspaper. Therefore we kept posted, but the final news came while we were traveling.

About the trip: It was great. We chose a little town from the map. It wasn't a rest camp, but was high in the mountains and a leave town for the A.A.F. We lived in one of the private homes of English residents who take in soldiers. We were the only two A.A.F. men in the town, so made quite a hit with the townspeople and the English soldiers. The house we were in had several cottages in connection, and we had a room in one of these—six rupees a day for board and room.

We were wakened each morning at 7:30 by a house boy with a hot cup of tea. Breakfast at 9:00; tiffin (lunch) at 1:00; tea at 4:00, and dinner at 8:00, all served in courses by the house boys. The food was good but English and just not enough for me. I know now why they are all slim and small. But there was a Chinese restaurant nearby where we could get the best ham and eggs.

A new canteen for the British opened the first day we were there. It was nice, served tea, coffee, sandwiches and cake. Had dances twice a week. Otherwise there was little to do except to be invited out to the other homes around town and talk and argue with the new friends in our cottage. We exchanged ideas quite freely on our respective countries and learned to know them, as they found "those American blokes" not so bad after all.

My first invite out to tea was to the home of a major and Lady Adling. He is an honorary major by King George and she a Lady of Queen Mary's court, and their lovely daughter. No sooner was tea served, after looking at the most spacious and beautiful flower gardens, than other guests arrived. I was introduced to another Lady So-and So and to a most Honorable Lady So- and So. They no sooner sat down and they began to talk of teas with the queen and in parliament, and there I was trying to act interested and speak whenever I was spoken to and trying to balance a cup and saucer on a knee, all the time pretending I liked tea—waw! Anyway, it was all very nice and new and different to me. But thereafter I accepted only the invitations to places not so pretentious and found I could like tea under not so much starch.

The place was Kalimpong, which is 4500 feet high, within sight of the Mt. Everest mountains. Although it was cloudy around these peaks a lot of the time, it cleared away at times so they could be seen. How pretty they were—such monstrous snowy peaks, seemingly hanging directly overhead, although some 60 miles away. They were the prettiest by moonlight. One night while we were there they were seen at night, but often early in the morning.

Besides the twice weekly dances, there were horses to ride, an Indian movie. I went once to a Hindustani show and even though the language still evades me, I was quite able to grasp the story and never regretted the trip.

Kalimpong is in the province of Bengal in a panhandle that reaches up to Tibet—Brutan to the east, Nepal to the west. Therefore the natives are Tibetan and Napelese. The Tibetans resemble our own Indians—course features, heavy wool clothes and high fur-lined boots and fur-lined caps. The Nepalese are like the Indians of this country but have finer features and very good looking. A lot of Chinese live there also.

The bazaar (main street) is typical of India, but cleaner than most. I sure hated to leave and come down to the plains again for I knew how

hot it would be and how depressed it makes one feel. Up there a few hours sleep was sufficient, while here 8 or 10 hours only leaves you as tired as ever.

We traveled by plane part way and by train part way and by car the balance of the trip.

May 10, 1945

While away was quite near the Tibetan border. There were a few things to be had—a hand-made leather pocketbook, prayer bell, prayer wheel, jade necklaces and bracelet set, a couple of stones—one a small cat's eye. I think that's about all, so will send them along soon.

I've just wrapped this month's package and will get it off in the next day or so. In it is a leather handbag made in Tibet all by hand, of hand-cured skin. A prayer bell, the same as in one of those pictures recently sent, and held by a Tibetan lama; a prayer wheel—it is the copper can with the weight on one side. Into this fits the stick handle with the wire extension. The can lid comes off and into it is placed the printed prayers. Then it is held in the hand and spun around and around until the prayers are learned by the holder. Try it—it doesn't work for me. The paper in the handbag is hand made in Tibet also. The jewelry is supposed to be jade, pure in one, and the set is a mixture of red and green jade. I am doubtful as to its value, or that it is even jade, but it could be for all I know.

May 20, 1945

There was a slight earth tremor yesterday. It shook for a minute—just noticeable, but it always gives one such a peculiar feeling.

May 31, 1945

Tonight I have been talking to a fellow I've known for some time. During our talk, he mentioned he had lived in Washington—been in the CCC before that in Idaho. He was in the camp above Bungalow on the North Clearwater. He had also been in the camp at Potlatch and knew Grandmother and Auntie.

Well, we raised some wheat and apples. Picked some cherries and did a lot of fishing all in one evening.

It's so hot now the heat rash is beginning to break out—and so damp it never heals; just open sores all over. Sweaty and sticky all the time. And it rains—just pours every night and several times a day. Between showers, the sun is like an oven. You can imagine how we and the ground just steam. We keep hoping the next rain squall will be a snow storm instead. No luck so far. Too much Chinook—all time Chinook—hell of a place.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

Walt Bachtold, former office manager at Blue Mountain Canneries, Inc., was in Dayton this week on leave from his navy post in San Francisco Bay region. He expected to be around about a week. Walt says he gets over to the **Louris Gamons** every once in a while, and reports they have recently bought a new home. Walt says he wouldn't be surprised if he shipped out pretty soon.

When **Jimmy Black**, paratrooper, headed out to sea, he found himself a passenger on the ship with **Clifford Turner**.

Jack Black, who has spent much of his time with the navy in the canal zone, is now in New York City awaiting orders for a new station. It is reported that **Darin Heady** arrived home Monday evening.

Roy Eslick, who is serving on a hospital ship, is said to have arrived in a west coast port Sunday.

Word comes that Lt. **Wallace Payne** was married at Camp Gordan, Georgia, June 5. He told us little more than just that.

Derrill Marks, who has been stationed in California since his return from India-Burma, was in Dayton last week on furlough.

Staff Sgt. **Don Agee**, with Mrs. Agee, arrived Tuesday on leave from Laredo, Texas, where he has been attending school since completing his missions as a gunner on a bomber in Europe.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

145th Publication

November 18, 2005

The Final Journey of the Covello Homesteaders written by Ward Rinehart in 1975

Mr. and Mrs. Asil Gaines own the Charles Pryor farm. Asil is a son of one of the pioneer Gaines families. He works full time for Green Giant so most of the work on the ranch is custom farmed. Mrs. Gaines come to Covello in 1942 as Mrs. Francis Hoppe. They came from Pomeroy. Francis died several years ago and the neighbors staged one of their now famous Samaritan harvest feasts by putting the whole crop in the elevator in one day. Mrs. Karen Laib is Mrs. Gaines daughter.

Sam Henry came to Dayton on an immigrant train in 1880 when a mere boy. He went to work for Charles Grupe cutting trees for Grupe's sawmill. He soon had a reputation for hard work, sobriety and money saving. After ten years working the woods, Sam was made manager of the Grupe Lumber yard in Waitsburg. Sam hadn't been able to draw his pay very frequently, and after a year as manager, he demanded his pay and quit. To ease the pressure Mr. Grupe gave him a mortgage on a quarter section on the upper Patit which Sam eventually took over in 1898. The Henrys had two sons, Leo and Denver. Leo married Ethel Rose and they raised two daughter Betty and Mary Ellen. The former became Mrs. Dean Lindley and died when their three boys were quite young. Mary Ellen married Dick Juris and they have two daughters. The oldest, Mrs. Kathleen Zumbra, lives in Grandview, Washington and Kristine is a student at W.S.U.

Denver married Helen (Lindley), (an aunt of Dean's) who died a few years later and his second marriage was to Waldia (Aken). Both the Henry families have fine homes in Dayton and Dick Juris farms the land which consists of about 2100 acres. It has been made up of the half section of Swanson land, the Billie McDole quarter, a section of school land, the Walter Woods claim, the Leet Moore farm and the Tom Wilson place.

The title on the original Henry land is a voluminous affair. It records no less than ten owners during the twenty-three years from the time President Grant signed it until Sam Henry took over. Among the ten owners was Mrs. Ethel Henry's grandfather Jim Rose. Another was Orley Hull some of whose former land was a part of the Elmer McGee farm.

The Lloyd Hutchens family was selected as 1974 Conservation farmers of the year. Lloyd and wife Charlotte are in partnership with son John and wife Lynn. The Hutchens live on the well-improved Johnson place just east of Ronan station and operate three other units also from there. Another son Tom and his wife Ida live in Dayton where he works for the Farm Bureau. Lloyd was born in Dayton in 1914 and took over the farming operation from his parents Chet and Lila Hutchens in 1943.

Johns and Richard Ingram are from a pioneer family that settled on the Patit just east of Dayton in the early days. They farm the McCaughey land (600 acres) on Highland along with their own at home. Each has three children. The only boy, Dick Jr. is Dick's son and is presently working on the farm. Both families have beautiful homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krause started farming in Columbia County in 1929 on the Muncy place west of Dayton. Mrs. Krause, Annabelle was a Muncy. Over the years in cooperation with son Henry, Frank has expanded the operation to more than 2400 acres. Recently a grandson, Bill Poolman, has taken over some of the farming and a son George is the biggest contractor in Korea. He has been there the past thirty years and has enjoyed fabulous success.

The Krauses farm the Margaret Rose place in the Covello community.

M. L. Lewis and wife bought a farm early enough to have the gulch where they lived named for them. Like several others I can remember them slightly. Nelle (Low) Thronson now owns the land.

Grant Low and his young brother Renz were orphaned when Grant was only ten. They lived in North Carolina but after six years they ran away from their foster homes, and after three years in Missouri came on to Covello. They worked on farms for three years when Grant got an opportunity to buy 160 acres without any money to pay down. He had it paid for in five years and continued to add to it until he owned 1240 acres in the Covello area and a total of 4400 (1800 farmland) near Starbuck. He also farmed the Dwelly place of 640 acres.

Grant married Ora (Monnett). They had five children, Nelle (Thronson), Alberta (Thompson), Josephine (Pulliam), Don and Harry. Grant was a progressive stock raiser once bringing a carload of registered breeding stock - horses, asses, cattle, hogs and even rabbits from Missouri. Covello folks said he was the only farmer around who made money on hogs - he fenced his whole ranch hog tight - and fastened his big drove of hogs outside.

Renz married Mona (Gwinn) and bought a small place just west of Covello. They had a son Jay whose heirs still own the land. Both Low families were faithful workers in Covello church and school affairs.

Mrs. Charlotte Aurelia Lowry and her husband Thomas D. brought their three children to Covello, coming from Colorado with the Webbs, the two wives being sisters. After serving six years as Covello postmistress and Mr. Lowry's death, she again joined the homestead parade as it headed for Montana. Several young Covello couples including her son Jim and wife Zalietta, daughters Jessie (Mrs. Cap Prater) and Florence (Mrs. Ed Ross) moved to Fort Benton and homesteaded.

The venture did not turn out as the paradise they had hoped for and in time most of those second generation homesteaders trickled back to Covello or Dayton. Mrs. Lowry spent the rest of her busy life with a daughter in Fort Benton. Jim and Zalietta gave up farming and raised their family of three youngsters in Dayton.

The eldest daughter Dorothy married William Longgood. Their three sons, twins Dean and Gene, and Don are as venturesome as their great grandmother. Dean especially has met with phenomenal success. He became a nationally known rodeo performer, was selected to head a new rodeo training department at the Blue Mountain Community College, Pendleton, Oregon, and this year his studying law on the side paid off when he was accepted as a legal assistant by the Pendleton law firm. Gene also gained fame as a rodeo performer - he is with the phone company in Walla Walla and Don teaches school in Montana.

The Martins came from Missouri in 1889 and settled at Whetstone. The parents originated in Virginia where they were neighbors of the Turners. Mason Martin's mother was a sister of Ben Turner's father. A son of Mace, Dewey and his wife Alferetta live in Dayton where their son Dorsey operates the Dorsey Inn and Café. Charley Martin was the principal farmer in the Martin family. He sold his farm of 520 acres to Bill Carlton about 1905 and retired. Dave Martin, father of Ruth (Bacon) and

Melissa (Maxwell) ran a livery stable in Dayton.

Billy McDole was a bachelor who owned a quarter section just west of the Tom Wilson farm. He was up in years when he came there and had several peculiarities that led to stories people enjoyed telling. One involved a woman Uncle Billy hired to cook for his crew during spring work one year. He hired a cook only when he had hired men. He and the cook were quite late getting home from Dayton after a twelve-mile trip with a team and wagon but at three o'clock next morning he rapped on her bedroom door, and when she answered, he said in his high-pitched squeaky voice, "Mrs. Jones, it's three o'clock. You've got just one more hour to sleep."

Of course that added to her nervousness as she prepared breakfast with everything strange to her and naturally burned the biscuits. When she passed the plate to him, he looked at her with his squinty eyes and almost shouted, "What's this?" In tears she answered, "Mr. McDole, those are the biscuits you told me to bake." "Throw the damned things out. They're not fit to eat," he squeaked.

A brother of Billy's was a blacksmith in Waitsburg until he got a lease on the J. A. Turner farm at the edge of Covello. Alex Price had taken it over and son George had control of it. The Oliver McDoles had seven children including Joe the youngest and Hazel, the only ones still living (Touchet, Washington). The family lived at Covello from 1904 to 1908.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowden McGee brought their three sons, Elmer, Lawrence and Sam west and homesteaded near Dayton. Their parents came from England and Ireland. The McGees cherished a lifelong ambition to visit the old home across the sea and made preparations for such a trip. Before they started, World War I broke out and their dream had to be abandoned.

Although they never homesteaded, both Elmer and Sam bought land early and developed good farms and homes east of Covello. Elmer and Cally raised two children, Josie (Hull) a resident of Pomeroy from marriage on, and Earl who has run the farm from the home in town. He recently gave up operation of the family farm and bought the Sam McGee place. Tex Savage has been Earl's right-hand man for years. Earl and Mattie, his wife, raised two daughters.

Sam and Dell have five children, Lela, Reba (Armstrong), Laura (Hurd), Howard and Roy. The Howard McGees live in Brownsville, Texas near a daughter. Reba lives in Dayton. The Hurds and Armstrongs were the only farmers of the family but the former were on the ranch only a few years. The McGees were all real good neighbors but who were not in those early days?

The George McGees were early residents of Covello. He farmed several nearby places at various times. Two girls, Belle (Mrs. Chas. Vannice) and Myrtle (Mrs. Wilson Sanford) and a son Will, completed the family. The Sanford daughter, Mrs. Betty (Richardson), lives in Walla Walla. The family was quite musical. When the youngsters were small, George and one of them would frequently give a street concert on the fife and drum. Their repertoire was mainly old time patriotic numbers like Yankee Doodle. George would give a few loud blasts on the fife from their front porch and the whole town would come running to hear the inspiring music and applaud enthusiastically.

Three Morris brothers, Chas. A., Phinny and Jessie farmed in the Whetstone - Turner area.

They were from Missouri but like the Martins and the Turners originally came from Virginia and had intermarried with those families. A cousin George Morris worked for R. H. Prater and after a few years rented the Prater farm. He was a bachelor and his niece Ruth (Martin) Bacon periodically went out to clean house and cook for him

There are Neaces all over Southeastern Washington, and wherever they put down roots, they became stalwarts in the community. Most of them are decedents of Lewis who migrated from Germany to New Jersey and later brought a large family on west. Some of the boys settled at Endicott. Charles and Frank in the Menokin district but Lewis and a son by the same name came on to Covello. He bought the Rockhill and McCall homesteads. Lewis Jr. and his son Merwin added more homesteads until the Neace holdings included all of the following farms: Richard and Geo. Owens, Chas. King, Banta, Braden, Putman (the Covello promoter), Moton and Tewalt. The second Merwin now operates the Neace spread. He is one of the few Covello farmers who lives on the property. The Neaces farm 889 acres which is set up as a trust. Mrs. Ernest Mikkelsen of Waitsburg, an aunt of Merwin's is a party of the corporation. A brother Lawrence lives in Walla Walla and an uncle Bryon lives in Waitsburg. The Neaces have three boys, John, James and Dan.

The Neaces were close friends of Cyrrillis B. Motsinger, the Covello storekeeper. After he closed the store and moved into the Tom Vannice house, the Neaces worried about his living there alone so Merwin invited him to come live with them. He accepted with the provision that he be treated as a hired man and be permitted to work as one. The arrangement proved to be very satisfactory and the final years of Cy's life were likely the happiest of his long bachelor career. When Cy left Missouri, a brother went to California. He, too, was a bachelor and the only time he ever came to Covello was for Cy's funeral.

Claude Polly came to Dayton in 1924 as manager of the Broughton National Bank. When he retired, he bought the Lawson Cyrus farm when the estate was probated. With that sale the title was altered for the first time in almost 100 years since the patent was issued. A \$200 mortgage given at that time was the only blemish. It is interesting to assume that Mr. Cyrus borrowed the money with which to pay the government fee. But from then on he was a money lender rather than a borrower.

The Prater family, headed by the father Ben, left Georgia in the 70's but spent four years in Colorado on the way west. Marshall, Dora (Hoy) and Richard were born in Georgia and Gus in Colorado. Five more children were born at Covello - George, Cap, Jim, Charles, and Randy (Patterson). None of them homesteaded but Marshall and Gus bought a homestead from Moses Moore where Guy was born. They sold it to Elmer McGee in 1901. Dick bought an adjoining place after farming Garfield County a few years. George and Jim also farmed near Covello.

Gus and Cora (Doll) (McCauley) had four children. Guy, still farming on Smith Hollow, Ray, (Spokane), Mona (Peterson), and Lyla. Dick married Clara (English). They raised three girls, May (Bloomfield), Pearl (Gard) and Ruth (Healy). George's son Richard is with the Green Giant in Pomeroy. None of Jim's children Bob, Lucille and Eva stayed in the county after they grew up, nor did any of the other Ben Prater offsprings. Guy served as county commissioner several terms.

Charles Pryor and his younger brother Will came from Missouri in 1889. Charles bought a farm 1½ miles from Covello but kept it only a short time before selling it and buying another on the road to Dayton where the family of four children grew up.

They were Eldon, William, Dwelly and Nellie. Will worked for his brother until he bought a farm just east of Whetstone. They also acquired additional land as Pryor Bros. The Will Pryors had a son Forrest.

Al Ray taught school in Covello several terms. His brother Alec came from Illinois where they were raised and proved up a claim near the Snake River. He persuaded Al to come west and file on an adjoining quarter. It took Al only a short time to decide the returns would never be worth the necessary effort so gave it up and started teaching school about 1900. By 1907 he and Alec were in partnership and operating one of the biggest threshing outfits in the county. From that Al went on to farming in the Prescott area and when he died was considered one of the most successful farmers.

Sanford Bramlett came from Tennessee in 1865 and homesteaded on Whisky Creek. In 1887 he sold that place to Alex Price and bought the one on the Patit he later sold to Tom Reed. The Bramlett family moved to Lapwai, Idaho, but one of the girls, Hazel, returned to Dayton years later and operated a confectionary store there.

Michael D. Rinehart came from Arkansas in 1883 as an orphan with two married brothers and a single one. He was thirteen when the emigrant train landed them in Walla Walla. He made an immediate hit with Uncle Ben Turner for whom he worked his first year out west. Years later Uncle Ben told me a story about my father I think is worth repeating here. There were seven hired men living at the Turners that winter. They slept in the runway between two wings of the barn with their blankets spread out on loose straw. They were all inclined to be somewhat slow in getting out of a morning when Uncle Ben called them at four and hung the lantern on the wall. Finally he said to young Mike, "You'll never amount to anything, Mike, until you learn to get out of bed without delay when you're supposed to." Mike said he would sure like to, but it took so long to come to he sometimes went back to sleep while he was trying to rouse. Uncle Ben said, "If you'll do what I tell you, you'll never have any more trouble getting up. As soon as I call, jump right out in the hay and start bucking like a horse on your hands and knees. Put all you've got into it."

So the next morning after Uncle Ben called the boys, he stepped out of sight to watch what happened. Sure enough, Mike plunged from between the covers to the loose straw in one move and landed on all fours. He bucked and wheeled and got so enthused he began to roar like a bucking bronc. One by one the others followed suit. Uncle Ben said it was one of the funniest sights he ever witnessed seeing seven men bucking and bawling in the half light from the lantern. But they were all at breakfast for the first time all winter.

Mike married Mary (English) in 1894. They farmed most of their lives. Both were exceptionally capable in their own fields. Mother was an excellent cook, seamstress, painter, paperhanger, interior decorator, and could make one of those old time pump organs really talk. She played entirely by ear. Dad was an expert teamster and could keep things moving but he couldn't drive a nail or wield a paint brush. Few married couples ever enjoyed life more than Mike and Molly did.

They raised a family of four. I was the oldest and have enjoyed to the utmost my eighty years of varied life; farming, 10 years in aviation and 25 years with Farm Bureau. I also prize highly my four years at W.S.U. and a year and a half at Stanford University. I have a son Dudley and wife, a pharmacist at Benton, Arkansas. They have a daughter Patte (Morrison) and a son Mike. I also have a daughter Mary (Hilby) Spokane with two daughters Rita (Hanson) Cheney, and Susan (Martin), Burley. The

Hilbys lost a son John in the navy during the Viet Nam war. Rita is the mother of the twins and Susan has a 4-month old son.

Alma (Smith) was next. She has one of the best ranches in Columbia County (recently rented to the Howard brothers) but has lived in Dayton since Ross died in 1950. Their son Dean and his wife Cathy live in Corvallis. He is head of the Oregon State Veterinary Dept. with headquarters at the University. Their older son, Ross (wife, Sally) is with the Carnation Co. at Modesto, California, and Gordon is taking hotel management at W.S.C. The others were Nona (Weidemeir) and Merle. Both are deceased.

Joe Rinehart, a brother of Mike's, took over the blacksmith shop at Covello when Dickinson went to Turner. Joe and Darcus raised five children, Ethel (Tharp), Byron, Edgar, Pauline (Lizenbee), and Lena. Edgar spent 20 years on the Los Angeles police force and retired to an apple orchard at Brewster, Washington. Pauline and Virgil Lizzenbee have retired from their farm near Tekoa and son Wayne runs it. The other three are deceased.

Lester Robinson attained Covello pioneer status by being born there in 1884. His parents had come from Arkansas the previous summer. His father decided that someday the water and fuel supply around Covello would become a problem. Consequently he moved the family on to Spokane where they spent a few years before moving to Garfield in Whitman County. There they spent the wet years of the 90's. They carried the wet, soggy wheat into the house in pots and dried it out so they could grind it into meal for mush and bread.

As a young man Lester came to Walla and launched his drive to build a farming empire. Few farmers have met with more success. When he retired and turned the operation over to a corporation headed by his son Jim, there were 4000 acres in the two places - one bordering the north boundary of Walla Walla and the other on Dry Creek.

Margaret Rose bought the 320 acres of the Joe Fontaine estate located in the Wilson Hollow area when it was probated a few years ago. Maggie was raised on the Rose farm northwest of Dayton but has lived in Walla Walla a long time. She is a sister of Mrs. Leo Henry.

The Rosebos came from Moscow, Idaho in 1937. They bought the Smith Gwinn farm of 480 acres. Their's is one of the few Covello farm homes that has been kept spic and span. They have a son Dennis who lives in Vancouver, Washington and a daughter, Mrs. Rosalie Ackerman, Mountlake Terrace, Washington.

Alonzo Sanford was one of the first settlers to live in Covello. He came in 1871. Originally he came from England to Rhode Island. He served four years in the Union army during the Civil War. Following the war he worked in New York until 1868 when he went to Illinois to teach school for three years. Then on to Covello where he was very active, teaching briefly, serving as county assessor, launching a grist mill, homesteading (he bought a settler's claim in the Neace area) and built a big fine home just back of the school house in Covello.

The Sanfords raised seven children, Wilson, Bert, Pearl (Carlton), Brian, Stella (Smith), Chris and Elton. Wilson's daughter, Betty (Richardson) is the only one of the big family still living in the Dayton/Walla Walla area. Wilson was a one-man railway repair and maintenance crew in Dayton for years. Bert and Bryan were farmers. Chris and Elton, Tacoma businessmen. Stella is a widow living in Placerville, California.

Elmer Searles worked for Ernest until he bought a farm in the Fairview locality. The Donohues later bought it. A son, Oliver ran a dairy just outside Dayton in the 40's. There was a Daughter Ruth.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

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December 23, 2005

Merry Christmas

THIS NEWSLETTER CONSISTS OF "LEFTOVERS" FROM RECENT ISSUES AND MORE

Two More File For Sheriff

Columbia Chronicle - August 2, 1922

The office of sheriff seems to be a highly desirable one, for there are now four candidates in the field for that place, and seemingly most of the other candidates will have things all their own way. W. S. Wooten came out for sheriff on the republican ticket Tuesday morning and later in the day Stanley Hutchinson appeared for the same office on the democratic ticket. Claud Romaine, the present deputy sheriff, was the first to declare himself a candidate on the republican ticket, and Nelson Green, who is now night watchman, came out next.

Columbia Chronicle - August 5, 1922

J. M. Neal Files for Sheriff

Wednesday J. M. Neal filed for sheriff on the republican ticket, making five out for that office up to that time. Mr. Neal was born in Salem, Oregon, has lived in Washington 18 years, and in Columbia county 11 years. He has been farming near Alto the greater part of the time, but recently bought a home in Dayton where he will live from now on. There should be no difficulty in electing a good sheriff this year, as there is plenty of fine material from which to choose.

EARLY TEST OF TELEPHONE

Florida Journalist, Once Telegrapher, Describes Experiments in '77

The editor of the Panama City (Fla.) Pilot tells the following story of one of the early tests of the Bell Telephone:

"The first patent issued for the telephone in this country was granted Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, on March 7, 1876, but forty-six years ago. It was exhibited at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia that year.

"The editor of the Pilot remembers well the first efforts to test out this telephone. In 1877 he was train dispatcher and telegraph operator at Escanaba in the upper Peninsula of Michigan, on the C. & N. W. R. R. It was desired that the phones be tested on as long a telegraph line as could be found under such conditions as such a long line through the woods would present. Mr. West could, by cutting out one telegraph office, about the center of the line, make a circuit of 65 miles in length, from Escanaba to Ishpeming, Mich.

"This presented just such an opportunity as was wanted, and two hand phones, such as are

now used to listen through, numbers 130 and 131, were sent to Mr. West from Chicago, with which to make a trial over this telegraph line of sixty-five miles, to ascertain whether they would work or not.

"On Sunday afternoon, after their arrival, the central office was cut out, and the line connected up through from Escanaba to Ishpeming, and with James Malloy, the agent and operator at Ishpeming, handling phone 131, at that place, and Mr. West at Escanaba handling phone 13, the trial began.

"There was no such clearness of voice as is heard at the present time, but a conversation was carried on, quite distinctly and successfully.

"A report was made to the Superintendent of Telegraph, Mr. G. H. Thayer, of Chicago, and by him sent on to Prof. Bell. It was a marked event, as the conditions under which this trial was made, on a telegraph wire, thru woods, mines, etc., was thought to be a very severe test of the telephone."

Two Roads in Construction Program

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1937

Approximately 10 miles of new road is now being constructed in Columbia County, according to C. A. Winnett, county engineer. The longest stretch is a new road up the Patit which includes eight miles of new construction running parallel with the old road.

Winnett also reported that the county was building a new stretch of road, about two miles in length, up the Wolfe fork of the Touchet. This new construction starts at Abels and runs two miles up the creek. Both of these roads will be surfaced with crushed rock and will be kept in good condition at all times.

New traffic has made the Patit valley road one of the most used roads in the county; consequently, it became necessary for the new construction. The road will be used primarily for hauling wheat and getting out wood.

Next year Columbia county is planning an elaborate improvement and construction program for county roads, according to reports this week of county officials. The oiling program previously announced will be carried out then and considerable other construction work done. Present plans call for oiling the Starbuck-Delany road, the road up the Tucannon valley and an additional road on the Touchet.

Winnett reports that traffic in the nature of logging trucks, produce trucks and passenger cars has become so much heavier than in past years that it is absolutely necessary to keep the county roads in good condition. A recent survey shows that during three months of the year Fourth street and the highway it connects with carries more traffic than the state highway.

Umbrellas Designed to Ward Off Heat of Sun

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 7, 1931

The first umbrellas were used, not to keep off rain, but as shields against the sun. Their original home was in hot, brilliant climates, and in eastern countries. From the earliest times the umbrella was one of the signs of royalty and power. The Maharatta princes of India had, in fact, among their titles "lord of the umbrella."

The early umbrella was a heavy, ungainly article. It had a long handle and ribs of whalebone or cane. The covering material consisted of oiled silk or cotton, and was very heavy in substance and liable to stick together in the folds.

Gingham was next used as a substitute for the oiled silk, and finally William Sangster patented the use of alpaca as an umbrella-covering material. This was in 1848, only 83 years ago.

Four years later came the invention of Samuel Fox, who patented the "Paragon" rib formed on a thin strip of steel rolled into a U or trough section, and today all umbrellas are constructed on this principle.

Nowadays the aim of the manufacturer of umbrellas is to get an article that will not occupy much space, and some of the latest patterns have almost doll-like proportions.

Dayton-Waitsburg Booster Pamphlets

The Columbia Chronicle - July 4, 1908

A very neat, twelve-page booklet entitled, "How to Get to Dayton and Waitsburg, Washington, has been issued by the Sunset Magazine and the O. R. & N. Company describing the different routes by which these two cities can be reached from the different parts of the United States. It has several pages of descriptive reading matter concerning eastern Washington which is very interesting. Copies of this booklet can be secured free of charge either from the local O. R. & N. offices, the secretary of the booster club or the paper.

In the Good Old Days and Now

The following are Dayton businesses that existed in 1878, in the early 1930's, and the present. It was too difficult to determine exactly which businesses were in which buildings because some buildings could have been divided or not. For instance where Cayuse is now located, not too long ago there was a barbershop on the right and a doll shop on the left. The listed businesses were (and are) located on the north side of Main Street from First Street to Front Street, going east to west.

In 1878 all businesses on Main Street and the surrounding area were listed in the June 15, 1878, newspaper as an individual strolled up and down Main Street and surrounding area. It is unbelievable the number of business listed in the article.

The early 1930 businesses were listed in a letter of January 31, 1996 to Jack Dieringer from Dick Bateman, when Dick was reminiscing.

In 2004, the list is from "Yours Truly."

1878 - Columbia Hotel; P. O. Building (G. N. Matzger one side/Frank Day the other); Tailor Shop/Butcher Shop; Saloon; Shoemaker's Shop/Barbershop; Restaurant; new building; Saloon; Hardware; Harness Shop; Livery Stable(Must be the vacant lot that Dick mentions; Dry Goods & General Merchandise.

Early 1930's - Dingle's Hardware; Post Office; Robinson's Leather and Harness Shop; a barbershop; Dick's folks' Dayton Cleaning and Pressery (Also made clothing - suits, etc.); Dr. G. W. McCauley's dentist office; O. Horning's laundry; Milton Koch's sheet metal shop; Empty lot; Metropolitan Garage and new car dealership.

2004 - Dingle's; Mrs. Mc's (old P.O.); Office Supply; Cayuse (Art & Sculptures); Hair & Sun; Empty (Remodeling)/ Snowflake Gallery (One of those buildings that again has been divided.); Laundromat; Private telephone business; REA Courtyard (The lot that was empty until REA made a Courtyard out of it not too many years ago.); REA

Ed. Note: W. S. Wooten did not win the Sheriff's election. He was Game Warden for many years.

Five Boys, Girls Bicycle Winners

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1937

While scores of excited boys and girls in Dayton and surrounding territory impatiently awaited announcement of the final results, *The Chronicle-Dispatch's* subscription and prize campaign came to an official close Saturday night when the judges declared the campaign over and removed the sealed ballot box from the window to start the final count.

With the highest number of votes of all candidates in the campaign, Wallace McCamant of Dayton won first choice of the two full-equipped capital prize bicycles. With almost as many votes Ronald Reed of Turner was winner of the other capital prime bicycle.

Hubert Russell and Clark James of Dayton and Richard Wolfe of Huntsville were winners of the three other prize bicycles.

In addition to being winners of prize bicycles, Wallace McCamant and Ronald Reed each won an additional \$10 cash prize. All other candidates in the campaign have been paid a cash commission of 20 per cent of all money he or she turned in for subscriptions during the entire campaign.

Legion Auxiliary Entertains

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 7, 1931

The Legion Auxiliary gave a benefit card party at Legion hall Tuesday that was well attended and greatly enjoyed. Both bridge and pinochle were played, and refreshments were served at a late hour.

Prizes were awarded the holders of the high and the low scores in both the bridge and the pinochle groups, and door prizes were also presented. These were presented the Auxiliary by the following business houses: Fix's, the Elk Drug store, the Dayton Drug Co., the P. P. & L. Co., the Dayton Hardware, Gard's Jewelry store, the Edwards-Hindle Co., and the

Standard Oil Co. The winners of the high score bridge prizes were Miss Ruth Meredith and G. Hansen, and the consolation prizes by Mrs. Ted Gerken and Louris Gamon, the high score pinochle winners were Mrs. Everett Eager and H. C. White, and those receiving the consolation awards were Mrs. John Ellis and Homer Hurd.

Ed. Note: For those who were in Dayton when C. A. Nelson was Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Nelson and his wife were the happy parents of a daughter, born May 4, 1931, in the Brining Hospital.

Serious Accident Caused by Runaway
Columbia Chronicle - July 4, 1908

Mrs. Mary Brahmstadt, living near the Star school house, had the misfortune of being thrown from a buggy near the Dayton Electric Company's head gates Tuesday evening, receiving a serious fracture and dislocation of the shoulder. The horse which Mrs. Brahmstadt was driving became frightened at some sacks of barley laying in the road and started to run. In trying to stop the animal, the buggy overturned. Drs. Schiltz and Van Patten reduced the fracture.

PARTY HONORS MRS. DIERINGER
The Chronicle-Dispatch - October 30, 1952

Mrs. Dorsey Martin, Mrs. Bertram Dingle, Mrs. Richard Juris were hostesses at a recent party at the Juris home honoring Mrs. Jack Dieringer and her baby son, Kent.

Bridge was played during the evening with prizes going to Mrs. Marian Johnson, high; Mrs. Fred Schreck, traveling; and Mrs. Hal Mead, low.

Gifts were presented to Mrs. Dieringer in a large replica of a baby shoe.

Water Rental Total \$11,700

Geo. B. Dorr Makes Report Before Council -
Irving Patton Is Appointed Nighwatch

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 29, 1931

Water rental collected for use of the city

water system last year amounted to \$11,700.45, according to the annual financial report of the department given by Geo. B. Dorr, city water department superintendent at the meeting of the city council Tuesday night. Other revenue such as refunds and adjustments added \$142.59 to the total. Operating and maintenance expense cost \$4845.86 and improvements \$2767.85, leaving a net operating revenue of \$4229.33.

It was decided at the countil to rent the house owned by the city near the city park to J. H. Rinehart for a period of four years.

Irving Patton was appointed as temporary nightwatchman to take the place of I. T. Stedman, whose recent illness made it necessary for him to give up the work. Roy Ream has been filling the position until a temporary nightwatchman could be appointed.

The council moved to repair or tear down fire houses which were reported in bad condition.

Mrs. Pearl Bateman and Mrs. Bert Dingle were appointed by the mayor to serve on the park committee with Wm. Chandler, chairman. Earl Hanna, Walter Gollihur and Holt Boone were appointed to act as a committee to consider applicants who wish to lease the swimming pool for next summer. Several applications have already been received for the position.

Leslie Dick, manager of the P. P. & L. company, presented a plan for putting the city lighting system on a meter basis, which he suggested would be less expensive.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April 18, 1940

Excerpts from Geo. B. Dorr article:
Died April 16, 1940, after 5 years of failing health. Born October 17, 1863. Was a member of the first graduating class of the Dayton high school. Married Maude Sherbourne in 1891. Volunteered for the Spanish-American war in 1898. Served as a police officer and as superintendent of the city water department for more than 30 years. Had 6 children.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer 509-382-2795

147th Publication

January 21, 2006

HERE'S FROM THE SHOE BOX

Marine Don Cox Wounded In Battle For Iwo Jima

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 29, 1945

Mrs. Walter Gollither received the following letter from her son, Don Cox, who is a navy medical aid man with the Marines.

March 14, 1945

This writing in bed doesn't make out so good. Just hope you can read this.

I suppose you received the telegram where I was hit. Don't think much about it. A little of this sack time and I will be good as new. Sure makes me mad—got so far through the campaign and then let one of those monkeys get me. He got me in the left chest, but it isn't bad and should be back with good old Co. D before long.

Did you ever get the V-mail letter I wrote you while on the island? That is one place I'm glad to get off, and sure want to stay off.

Don't know how long they are going to keep me in the hospital. In fact, am not certain of very much at present. I'll write as soon as I learn any news. No need to worry because I'm O.K.

About Mike Floyd

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June, 1945

Headquarters 12th Air Force, Italy (Delayed)—First Lieut. Lester (Mike) Floyd is serving with the 22nd Tactical Air Command of the 12th Air Force which furnished the air support for the Fifth Army in the victorious northern Italy campaign.

Preparing for the final drive in Italy, fighter bombers, night intruders and other aircraft of the 22nd Tactical Air Command dealt devastating blows to the German forces in the Po Valley. Day after day they cut enemy supply lines, blowing up rail yards, motor transport concentrations, fuel and ammunition dumps, military equipment and factories.

When the Po Valley push got underway, the 22nd TAC fighter-bombers concentrated upon close air support of the advancing ground forces.

Both on the ground and in the air, fighter control observers directed the fighter-bombers in the attacks upon enemy-held points barring the path of the Fifth Army. P-47 Thunderbolts, Spitfires, A-20 Havocs, A-26 Invaders, P-61 Black Widows, Mosquitos and Kittyhawks were called as they were needed to liquidate these targets, often employing newly-perfected fire bombs and rockets in the process.

Every man in the 22nd TAC played an

integral part of the victory, including personnel of other branches of the service assigned to duty with the Air Force, such as signal and medical corpsmen, ordnance men, chemical warfare and engineers.

ABOUT DON AGEE

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June, 1945

Laredo Army Air Field, Laredo, Texas—Sgt. Don Agee, son of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Agee, Dayton, was graduated last week from the Army Air Forces Central Instructors School of Laredo Army Air Field, Texas, a member of the AAF Training Command. He is now fully qualified to become an instructor at one of the nation's seven serial gunnery schools. He was prepared for his instructing duties by completing a comprehensive six-weeks course in the most modern methods of instruction on serial gunnery. (Besides this, Don has the practical experience gained in combat over Germany—[*The Chronicle-Dispatch*] Ed.)

From Bill Casteel

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February, 1945

Having just graduated from school over here in Seattle, I had better send you my change of address. I will be going back to Nebraska. Please send my next paper to that address. I have really enjoyed going to school here. It has been just like a furlough. I ran into Dick Moore out at the school the other day and found he is going to be an instructor.

I was very sorry to read about the death of Chris Bodker.

Well, must close for this time.

([*The Chronicle-Dispatch*] Ed. note. Bill served his time on the Italian front and has been going to school most of the time since returning to the States.)

Military Services

Kicking Them Out

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November, 1945

Alvin Burdick, who saw service with the army in France and German, is back in the States and discharged, according to a press release.

From a navy communication we received the first of the week, we think Jack Black is getting out of the service. The notice doesn't say so and it doesn't tell from what station it was sent, but it sounds like a separation document. It says Jack was in the service 38 months, with 32 of them rated as sea duty in the Atlantic-Pacific area. And we presume that includes many months, or couple of years, Jack spent in the Panama canal zone.

Wally Warwick, who has been a pilot in the navy air transport service, was supposed to get his discharge Monday at Moffit Field, near San Francisco.

Capt. Hubert Donohue, USAAF, who is now on terminal leave, is here with Mrs. Donohue, the former Miss Evelyn Barclay, to visit relatives. Like most other young couples returning home, they are looking for a place to live.

Vaughn Hubbard, who has been stationed at Hutchenson, Kansas, and Norman, Oklahoma since returning from the Pacific where he was a navy bomber pilot, is sweating out the arrival of his discharge papers. He and Mrs. Hubbard expect to be home by Thanksgiving.

Ray Rogers has been discharged from the navy, according to a press release.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March, 1945

John Bender, son Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bender, arrived home last Thursday for a 30-day leave before shipping out again with the merchant marine. He is a second engineer, which equals an ensign in the navy, and has just completed a four-month spell in the South Pacific, ending up at San Francisco. He hopes to be shipping out from Portland after this. His brother Kay, the army, leaves the 17th after a furlough here.

John Von Cadow, who is driving a truck in France and Belgium, was a mad GI a while back. He stopped at a place to get something to eat, leaving his truck unguarded out in front. When he came out he found somebody had sabotage his contentment. The pilfering one had taken all John's personal effects, including toilet articles and clothing and a helmet Mrs. Frank Booker had knitted and sent him. What he said about that thief we can't print.

Sgt. Ray Griffen arrived home Tuesday morning for furlough from his station at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma. His young son is said to be having a great time with the old man.

Home folks received a letter this week from Blake Knox, who is with the army somewhere in France, Italy or Germany—they tell me the letter didn't say. But according to the letter, Bruce said he was writing by the light furnished from a piece of rope dipped in shoe oil. (That's getting back to the primitive, we'd say).

His folks are expecting Bob Patrick home the first of next week from Camp Roberts, Calif, on furlough.

TELLS OF SHRINE IN PHILIPPINES

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

TRACY HATLEY

The following interesting letter was addressed to Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Fletcher.

Dear Folks:

It's been quite a while since I received your letter but I have been so busy at the office that I have had very little time for writing.

Well, I'm at a very good place in the Philippines—the best place we've been yet. I couldn't ask to be at a better place in the army except back in the States which is impossible to hope for at present.

We are located in what at one time was a very beautiful city. Of course, the bombings and shelling pretty well flattened the place and ruined things, but it will be rebuilt as time permits.

The Filipino people were sure an awful looking mess when I first got here. Hardly any of them had shoes and those who did were wearing shoes made of wood. Their clothes were either in shreds or patched beyond recognition and they were all very hungry. Most of the people have moved down from the hills now where they were evading the Japanese reign of terror for nearly three years. They all have pretty good clothes now and are getting food. Many have started building new homes in town and started life all over again. Schools have again opened up here for the children and the town is being cleaned up and is looking a lot different than the junk heap it did when I arrived. I sure would like to have seen this place in peace time. It looks as though it was one of those paradise towns. The Japs let things run down pretty much as they have in all the places they've been.

The Filipino people seem to be very happy now and they sure think a lot of the Americans. They went through all kinds of hell during those three torturous years but they haven't done much complaining. They can tell some weird stories but they don't seem to care to talk very much about it. We sure have to give them credit—they can take it on the chin and not say much about it.

We are living in an old fort which was built by the Spanish in 1719. Just imagine me living in such a place and two years ago I wouldn't even have thought of such a place—funny world isn't it?

The Spanish government built a fort here in 1635 to stop the Moros from constantly raiding the Christian coastal towns. This fort served a double purpose of fortress and a penitentiary.

In 1662 the fort was abandoned by the Spanish garrison which sailed for Manila to help defend that city from a threat of powerful Chinese pirate Kuesing.

The fort was totally destroyed in 1663 to keep it from falling into the hands of the Moros.

The removal of the garrison and destruction of the fort led to an increase in Moro raids on Christian towns which resulted in loss of shipping the death and capture of thousands, the destruction of property and a slowdown in farming and industry. In order to prevent these calamities, the government decided to rebuild the fort. The reconstruction began in 1718 and was finished on April 8th, 1719, in the same site where the former one stood.

The rebuilt fort, which is the existing one, was placed under the protection of the Blessed Virgin of (censor apologizes for deletion of name—"LLH, sorry"). There is a shrine built at the side of the fort where the Filipino people come to worship. Being a site of a military reservation there never was much room for further improvement of the shrine. The authorities have always given the faithful every facility to make their visits and pilgrimages and to hold religious services at the shrine. These people are very religious.

According to one of the legends, on a certain occasion an image of the Blessed Virgin was borne in a religious procession to the fort. The main entrance was then located on the side of the fort where the present stone image is to be seen. While the services were in progress, the alarm was given that Moro forces were about to make an assault. The frightened congregation rushed and crowded inside the fort. Suddenly the entrance was closed and sealed with lime and stone. In the confusion the image was left alone outside of its pier. It was not to be found, but at this time a roughly stone-carved image was discovered above the entrance, which was miraculously closed. This site, where the shrine is now was used from then on as a place of

worship to the Blessed Virgin of (deleted). There is a beautiful painting on the side of the fort and it is one of the most beautiful things you would want to see, especially on Sunday afternoon after nearly all the people have come to worship. They leave so many beautiful flowers around the painting and image and each person leaves a burning candle. You should be able to picture in your mind the painting on the old stonewall, a servant kneeling and praying and the hundred or so burning candles at the base with all the beautiful colors of flowers.

There is a lot more I could say about this shrine but that will have to wait until I see you and can tell you. For one thing there is one or two other legends about the shrine which I'm not going to take the time and space to tell about. Anyway the legend I just told you seems to be the most popular with the people here.

I have really been eating the bananas since I arrived here. We buy them from the Moros for one centavo each (that's about one-half cent in U. S. money) so I think that's pretty cheap. They have two kinds of bananas here. The cooking kind and several types of the eating banana. The Filipinos take the cooking bananas and fry them, although they are pretty good to eat raw. They have a "cottonier" taste than the eating banana and they aren't quite as sweet. Some of the different types of eating bananas are short, fat ones which are very sweet. Then they have the kind like we used to get at home and there is a long banana that has a green colored peel when it's ripe (we call them finger banana) and there is a red colored banana. The peel on these bananas is a very bright red when they are ripe but they taste the same as the other eating varieties.

We also buy the fresh pineapples from the Moros. They are a Spanish-type pineapple and aren't as large or as sweet as the Hawaiian pineapple.

Here I am rattling on about these fresh pineapples and bananas and you folks at home are lucky to even get a look at any. Well someday maybe we can all be at home getting all this kind of fruit and I hope that time isn't too far away.

The climate here is super. So far we have had very little rain. It does get pretty warm at times but that has to be expected in the tropics. At least this is 90 per cent better than New Guinea and Biak. I spent some horrible days at those places and hope I never have to live in anymore such places... [Ed. NOTE: The "Shoe Box Story" being what it is - the end of the story is somewhere in that Shoe Box. Those of you who have been reading the Shoe Box issues in the past will understand my statement. Those of you who are reading the NEWSLETTER for the first time will not understand. S O R R Y ! !]

AN UPDATE ON THE SHOE BOX

The Shoe Box issues started with the 58th issue, August 28, 1998. With this issue, there have been 31 Shoe Box issues. The Box is still quite full. Believe it will go on forever - BUT - perhaps the Publisher of the NEWSLETTER will not make it forever.

Carl Hatfield, Tells Of V-E Day - The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 15, 1945

The furlough wasn't too bad, but could have been better. The weather wasn't so good most of the time, so we didn't get to travel around very much as we had planned on doing. Still, Edinburgh is my favorite city in this country. I really do like it up there. We were lucky in being there on V-E day because there sure was a celebration. Never saw so many happy people in all my life.

I couldn't get into the mood for celebrating myself, but had a good time watching everyone else. Ordinarily, Princess street, the main street, and one for which the town is famous, is usually crowded, but on V-E night it was overflowing with people. There just wasn't any use for a car to try to get through the crowd. It couldn't be done. You should have heard the bagpipes and the singing and have seen the dancing. Some guy would be walking down the street blowing his pipes, and there would be a string of people stringing along behind singing, dancing and yelling and just raising Cain in general. Because Edinburgh is within the five-mile dimout area on the coast, the admiralty would not allow the lights to be turned on, but it didn't stop anyone from having a good time. I should like to have seen the lights on the castle, as it is supposed to be quite a sight. In peace time it is all lighted up with floodlights around the foot of the walls and with powerful spotlights. It is one of the main attractions to tourists.

When we came back, the town's inland was all pretty well lighted up, and it seemed rather strange after so many months of blackouts and dimouts. In the town we caught the truck back to camp. All the lights were on full blast, and many buildings had strings of colored lights around them. We were just about goggle-eyed to see the difference it made. In the town square there was an enormous crowd of people around a big bonfire with a dummy of Hitler sitting on top of it. The band was playing and everyone was really whooping it up. It will be something to remember for years to come.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

148th Publication

February 24, 2006

Thanks, Kim Endrizz - Here's the Pat O'Neil Box

Kim Endrizz furnished newspapers and *Your Reminders* for this *NEWSLETTER* that were left in a box in the "Pat O'Neil" house (as referred to by some "Daytonites"). Pink and Pat O'Neil were owners of *Your Reminder* and the local newspaper.

There were 6 newspapers dated August 9, 1934 (30 pages, 2 sections), May 28, 1936 (24 pages), November 26, 1942 (6 Pages), December 9, 1943 (4 pages), September 29, 1960 (12 pages), and December 20, 1962 (26 pages, 3 sections), and 4 *Your Reminders* dated May 28, 1940 (Dayton Days, 24 pages), August 16, 1940 (Back to School, 12 pages), May 27, 1941 (Dayton Days, 30 pages), and April 25, 1941. *Your Reminder* dated April 25, 1941, was one sheet measuring 9 1/4" x 16 1/4" long. The Dayton Days and School issues appeared to be special editions, measuring 9 1/4 x 12 1/2. The newspapers measured from 14 x 22" to 16 1/4 x 17 1/4".

The Dayton Days editions had a lot of information about races, horses, owners, jockeys and the Racing Association plus other interesting information. The 1941 issue had pictures and stories of those who were a part of the Racing Association. They were: Dewey Whipple, Association President, Edwards, Inc.; Dewey Donohue, Farmer; George W. McCauley, Dentist; Hesper Archer, Farmer; Les Dick, PP&L; Dennis Price, Farmer, etc; Gus Hansen, Mayor, Dayton Creamery, Farmer; Neal Hamilton, Hamilton Hardware; Clyde Weatherford, Raced horses for many years; Lloyd Edwards, Edwards, Inc.; Bill Lyman, Farmer; Carlos Thronson, Farmer; Bill Chandler, Chandler Meat Market, Harold Gwinn, Hog Business; Arden Archer, Farmer; Hugh Jackson, Hamilton Hardware, Elwood (Gus) Hansen, Creamery; Bob McGee, Jeweler; Johnnie Watson, Hubbard & Rogg; C. T. Laidlaw, ex-Mayor, Liberty Theater; W. W. Day, Doctor; Roy Stoval, Horse Trainer; Chris Bodker, Meat Cutter; F. M. (Ole) Norris, Real Estate Broker; Dale Hutchens, Banker, Farmer; Elmer McCauley, Farmer; Don Rogers, Road Construction Contractor; Pearl Gwinn, Farmer. When Jack (Dieringer) was in charge of the Parimutuel in the 1950's, many of these fellows were still on the Racing Association.

In 1940, the Dayton Days Royal Court was Queen Dorothy Davis and Attendants Odetta Mae Knight, Bobby Jean Logan, Betty McGee, and Eilene Jones. Betty Henry was Fairest Famerette of the Southern Washington Fair in 1940.

There were pictures of those on the "Dayton Days" Royal Court in the 1941 Dayton Days Edition. They were: Aluerdine Barclay, Queen; Attendants - Betty Brown, Ladeana McNeal, and Rosemary Jackson. Also, individual pictures of the graduating class were in the 1941 Edition.

In 1940, Louris Gamon was Grade School Principal; Virgil Purnell was High School Principal; Carl A. Nelson was Superintendent of Schools. The School Board consisted of Henry Gaines, Erwin J. Drenckpohl, Glenn Jackson, Maurice Roe, R. B. Eager, and Holt Boone. The Student Body Officers were: Wallace Warwick, president; Bill Badgley, Vice President; Kenneth Newby, Junior Representative; Don Agee, Sophomore Representative. School Annual - Virginia Jones, Editor; Elsie Cadman, Associate Editor. The School Edition contained so many wonderful articles. Following are some articles from that Edition (August 16, 1940.)

THESE BOYS ARE THEIR MOTHER'S SONS

Regardless of where we find them today, at one time they were their mother's darlings. They came into the world barefooted and for all the good shoes will do them in the hereafter they might as well go out that way. But in this democratic reasoning we think it would be interesting to know at least two highlights in their individual careers, and have selected two in keeping with this edition. And thus we find:

Mayor C. T. Laidlaw entered his first day of school in a little town in Ontario, Canada. The highlight we have selected from his experience was the occasion he carted bananas to a school celebration honoring the "old queen." At the end of his excursion Charlie found bananas of which he was very fond. He hasn't liked bananas since.

John Harting, executive secretary of the Farm Bureau, started school at the primary school on Fourth street, Dayton. His big moment was in the nature of surprise. He was leaning over a bench in the school farm shop with a stone crock near his head. Hi Walker came along and poured acid in the crock which already contained another acid. The result was a terrific, though harmless, explosion.

Andy Knight, cowboy and student, went his first day at the Baker school in Walla Walla. He was 11 years old and had been herding cows all around the school before that. Andy doesn't remember anything particularly hi-lighting his school days except his first teacher was Cash Crow and his second W. N. Ruby, at Palouse, this latter to become the first superior court judge in Whitman county, said Andy.

Herb Becker attended his first day of school at Kellogg, Idaho. He couldn't remember any particular highlight, but said he majored in "social" activities and liked it, but we have selected that occasion when he and his gang tried to heckle the teacher by rolling a steel marble about the room without her being able to detect the roller. But she caught 'em, and a lively time was had by all.

M. L. (Schooner) McCauley says he attended his first day of school at the Highland school in this county. His

greatest moment came when he saw the stars and stripes raised over the school celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. This occurred in 1892.

Glen Jones attended his first school in Colfax. School for him was interesting from beginning to end but the highlight came at the end of his freshman year in college when, because of lack of finances, he was going to quit. In less than 10 minutes his fraternity brothers had two jobs for him, the handling of which kept him in school.

Andy Berry attend his first day of school at Almonta, California. On about his second day he was strutting up the street and had a box of grapes in his arms (presumably for the teacher) when he stepped on something one wouldn't expect to find outside a chicken run, slipped and fell; arms and legs wide spread and grapes strewn all about. Was Andy embarrassed? and his schoolmates unmerciful teased with glee and comments.

Thyge Schmidt attended his first day of school at Bindeballe, Denmark. It seems kids there are no different than here and by being wrongfully accused of breaking a window, Thyge has his most memorable day in school. He didn't break it, he says, and that still is his story.

E. F. Dunlap attended his first school in a county district in Wallowa county. Elmer is distinguished for not having an outstanding memory of any event.

Albert Nilsson started school in the Brooklyn addition primary. His greatest moment throughout his life was apprehension—when he carried home a report card with a check mark after "Mischievous."

Dennis Price broke into the first grade at the old Fourth street primary. When he thinks of his school life, he thinks of "Daddy" Hendron and his fearsome mien and in the same thought realizes he learned more under Mr. Hendron's tutelage than any other.

Jim Broughton started his school life in the Brooklyn primary. Embarrassment is Jimmie's highlight for in the second grade he was sent into the hall to be taught his ABCs by a girl. What a spot for a boy in the grades.

George McCauley is one of those who didn't have to hesitate to remember a highlight in school experience, which he inaugurated by attending that very first day at

the old Bundy school in Bundy hollow. The memorable occasion was occasioned by a wholesale thrashing by the teacher when the teacher learned a group of more original boys had tried to introduce to another boy an item for diet not generally, then or now, classified as fit for human consumption.

Art Enter remembers as his big moment the demonstration he and another boy gave after they built a radio and gave to the school they were attending in 1923 its first radio reception—an unbelievable accomplishment at the time. Art started school in Minnesota.

Edgar Barclay's most vivid memory of school days was Principal J. D. Stott just around the corner of the building with a ratan with which he hurried along the dallying boys who delayed getting into the line that was supposed to form for orderly marching into the school building. Edgar attended his first school in the old building where central school now stands.

Charlie Broughton attended school for the first time in the old building where the Central school now is. Among his first recollections is a red-haired kid eating bologna.

Jack Hamilton remembers distinctly his first day of school 72 years ago at a country school near Knoxville, Iowa. Miss Mary Black was his first teacher and it seems Jack's most vivid memory was his fondness for Miss Black. He was acquainted with her before he started to school as she and a sister rescued him when he was lost in a 40-acre meadow.

Leland Demory first attended school in the Baker school, Walla Walla, and his highlight came while he was in the second grade, the winter of the big snow, when he and the other little shavers went all the way from home to school, without being able to see over the snow banks that bordered the trail of the snowplow.

Dewey Whipple attended his first school at Detroit Lakes, Minnesota. He thinks mostly about the means used in getting to school in his early days, when the kids traveled on skis, snowshoes or with moccasins in winter. In those days, too, the teacher met the kids at the door and often rubbed snow on their ears, nose and cheeks before allowing them into the warmth of the room.

More of Mother's Boys

C. B. Polly attended his first day of school in Lewistown, Montana. One thing he hasn't and won't forget is the occasion he pasted a big, red-haired, freckled-face girl with a snowball. The reason he won't forget is because of what she did then and there to him.

Lloyd Edwards wouldn't tell me where he first attended school. He said that teacher was still looking for him (I don't know of a better story).

Stewart H. Butler started his schooling in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. He remembers the fights among the kids were plenty to give one experience in the art of self defense. He thinks about half the time it required his bigger brother to get him home.

Jackie Johnson, 33 years janitor at the Central school, started his schooling in Kansas. The first day his mother took him to school to introduce him and then went home. When she got there, there too, was Jackie. A thrashing ensued and Jackie went back to school and, his preference, stayed there.

Economics Kitchen...Palace of Queens

One of the greatest improvements made in the Pietrzycki high school building this vacation is that in the domestic science rooms which have had a complete face-lifting and an entire modernization within a few weeks.

The rooms are now so bright and inviting that work in them can no longer be regarded as such, but will surely be considered as recreation, although the knowledge gained there will be of the most useful and practical in the whole curriculum.

The kitchen has been equipped with five new electric ranges of different standard makes so that pupils may learn to handle any type they may encounter in after life. These stand back to back in the center of the well-lighted room, and before each is a new cabinet sink piped with hot and cold water, with a place below each for dishwashing equipment and scouring materials. On either side of each sink is an ample worktable with linoleum surface and drawers, bins and breadboards below.

Here students will learn how to make the most efficient arrangement of staple groceries, how to prepare food for the table in minimum time and how best to clear away the signs of preparation and maintain at all times, a neat and attractive kitchen.

It is estimated that at least 20 pupils may work at these several units during one period, and there are now so many enrolled in the home economics classes that they will be in full use much of the time throughout the school year.

A mammoth electric refrigerator has been installed to use in conjunction with the stoves for the teaching of the proper preservation of foods and the making of frozen and jellied salads and desserts.

The room has been decorated in a color scheme of cream, white and green, with accents of black, and the linoleum on floor and worktables is in a marble pattern in these colors.

NO PLACE FOR SWORD SWALLOWER

Adjoining the kitchen is a dinette sparkling under new varnish and paint where the art of table-setting may be learned, and model breakfast, luncheons and dinners served. Here the students may take turns in learning to be either efficient waitresses or gracious hostesses and how to look out for the comfort and pleasure of family or guest while seated at a dining table.

The third room in the suite is a classroom where the science of combining the proper nutritive elements for well-balanced meals is given considerable study before the practical application of these principles is made in the kitchen laboratory. Dressmaking is also taught in this

room, and the equipment includes cutting tables, sewing machines and fitting mirrors. This room, too, is all fresh and clean under bright new varnish, and affords the most pleasant surroundings imaginable for the work to be executed within its walls.

Lucky indeed are the young women who will be taught the essentials of homemaking in these cheery rooms, and if some very fine cooks and dressmakers are not turned out each year, it will be the eighth wonder of the world to a scribe who had no chance to learn to so much as fry an egg in his school days and cannot boil water to this day.

According to the latest heckles, the first new dealer in the works was Christopher Columbus. When he left Spain, he didn't know where he was going; and when he got on the other side of the Atlantic, he didn't know where he was; and when he got back to Spain, he didn't know where he had been. And he did it on borrowed money.

Football Outlook

With 12 lettermen lost, four tackles, two ends, four guards, one fullback and a halfback it looks bad, but when we turn the page and discover that Coach Wise developed 26 lettermen last season with 11 of them returning as seniors we feel somewhat encouraged. Those graduating were: Captain Carl Hatfield, Ray Swanson, Mike Floyd, Raymond Rainwater, Dail DeRuwe, Wes Hoskins, Dean Smith, Leo Cunningham, Hubert Harting, Bud James, Buck Pruitt and Roscoe Balch.

This fall we will find on the roster the following senior-lettermen: Carl Bender, John Bender, Bill Laughery, Phil Dumas, Vaughn Hubbard, Wally Warwick, Charles Mead, Jr., Bob Stott, Harold Healy, Ewan Ward and Gene Turner. Sophomores with letters are: Stan Neal, Don Agee and Jim Dorr. There are no junior lettermen. Sophomore prospects that showed considerable ability in second-team play are: Don Fix, Pete Wilson, Mike Booker, Ray Switzer and Dick Nichols. Juniors that will be out there scrapping for a berth are: Kenneth McCauley, Kenneth Newby, Dennis Donohue, David Hudson, Jim Welch, Dayle Rainwater and Dick Dunlap. There are a few frosh coming in that should bolster the second team: Jack Dorr, J. C. Bender and young Ellis should be very promising prospects for future teams.

Your Reminder - April 25, 1941

Those of you who knew, or knew of, this gentleman will appreciate this story.

Strong as a mule. Tough as raw hide. Quick and as flexible, as a steel spring. Clean, physically and morally, as the rain-washed forest in which he lives most of the time. Intelligent beyond the understanding of some of our present-day statesmen. Tamers not with tobacco, strong drink or women. Sound in wind and limb, as the old-time hoss traders used to say, and yet the army didn't want him.

There again is the illustration of the inefficiency of government management and operation. For here is Estes McPherson, everything the army says it wants in a soldier, and they turn him down. He has long hair and doesn't shave. Six bits would have made a soldier of Estes—but that was too easy.

Estes left here Monday for army headquarters in Tacoma and was back Wednesday. According to the Tacoma Times, Estes is glad to be back. That paper featured his story and picture on the front page of its Tuesday afternoon edition.

O! Estes had them gasping. The army found it convenient to find a slight physical defect on which to release him, according to the Times' report.

Paul Wise, coach at the Dayton high school, is one of those snatched by selective service from his chosen work

to do sentry duty for the protection of your property and my hide. Such is the whim of the wheel of fortune. What this will mean to Paul or Dayton high school, we have no way of deciding, but he takes with him our highest regard and very best wishes. This writer wouldn't attempt to pass judgment on his coaching abilities—we leave that to the "Sunday morning quarterbacks" and "the wolves"—but we do know he has been a great guy with the kids. They tell me there is a lot more to a coach's job than winning games and if Paul has broken even on the winning of games (and he has) he is far in the lead by virtue of the better influence he has exerted. May your reward be soon forthcoming. Wise—guy.

Paul Wise and Hamilton Montgomery, Junior High Music Teacher, boarded in Mrs. Harry Newton's home next to my folk's home. I adored both gentlemen. Neat fellows.

Some years ago Arthur VonCadow went into the domestic doghouse because of an American Legion trip to Colfax. Now comes word the story of Art and his predicament are to be publicized by Uncle Walter's Doghouse radio program Tuesday night at 6:30.

The Bulldog hounds of the diamond, coached by Tommy Hubbard, strutted their stuff on the local baseball diamond this afternoon by bringing in 16 runs against the 2 for Prescott. Stan Neal, catcher, took individual honors with two home runs. Tommy, grade school coach, took over high school responsibilities when "Stoney" went to Lewiston this spring. A little discouraged at the first of the season because of the inexperience of the club, Tommy feels happier this evening.

High school music director, Bill Shamberger, is taking his special chorus and boys' quartet to Pullman May 3 to sing over KWSC. Music groups from towns in this part of the state were invited by Washington state college to participate in the broadcast.

The Broughton National bank started operation of its curbside fountain yesterday. That's a great idea for the promotion of greater water consumption—and doctors advise it.

Pat, of Pink and Pat, was feeling robust yesterday. A-hold of the paper cutter handle, he "rared" back on it with irresistible determination—and some strength. There was a crash, and first observers saw Pat sitting in an oversized wastebasket holding the paper cutter handle across his lap and the silliest kind of a grin on his face. As he went down he had struck the desk with his head and it was hours later before the aurora borealis ceased to dazzle him.

The city fathers have decided to take determined steps to lessen the chance of traffic accidents in connection with fire alarms. Hereafter when the siren blasts, park your car, if close parking isn't handy, stop and wait until you are sure the fire department isn't coming your way. If you follow the fire department, don't drive faster than 25 miles per hour, and don't park closer to the fire or department equipment than 500 feet. The city has laws regulating all this and the police department is going in for wholesale arrest of violators—it's for your protection and for the protection of the fire department.

The Columbia Barber shop here has gone into the manufacturing business. After experimenting for months and months the boys have concocted a hair tonic and dandruff remedy which is giving, they say, miraculous results. Besides selling it locally, it is being distributed by wholesalers. It would be nice, wouldn't it, if Dayton should become the home of such a production selling maybe a million gallons a year.

THE NEWSPAPER ARTICLES LATER



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



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- - - - Still from the Shoe Box - - - -

Major Zimmerman Tells Enthusiastic Crowd of Jap Prison Camp Experience

The Chronicle Dispatch - December 6, 1945 - By Ernestine Peabody
Major Leslie Zimmerman, USA, who came to Dayton 14 years ago to begin his first pastorate as minister of the Christian church, made a return visit Monday night.

He came in response to a deep yearning to see again the people who had been so cordially receptive to him when he came as a young man just out of college and had taken him and his little family so much to their hearts that he had remained here five years, learning and teaching the while. He came to thank them for their prayers for him so often spoken during the long years he was a prisoner of the Japanese, and to tell them of his gratitude to God for his safe return to his native land.

Major Zimmerman said he brought no message and no lesson to the throng assembled to hear him that night, but that he had come to talk to all the friends he would have been unable to see had he tried to call on them one by one in the limited time he had to spend here. Like a son who was again in the midst of his family, Major Zimmerman told his experiences from the time of his enlistment as an army chaplain until his release from a Japanese prison camp one day last summer. Frankly, but without bitterness, he told of the horrors he had seen, the illnesses, deprivations and indignities he had experienced, the narrow escapes from death he had had time and again, and the happy times the men had created for themselves in prison camp during certain periods when conditions were tolerable and they were allowed to follow their own devices to some extent.

Major Zimmerman talked for more than two hours, and the crowd that so often becomes restive when a speaker continues on any subject much more than 45 minutes listened spellbound to everything he had so say.

April 1941 found Major Zimmerman established as an army chaplain, and from Ft. Georg Wright he received his assignment to duty in the Philippines. He was stationed at Nichols Field south of Manila, and when he arrived there the atmosphere was already tense with war nerves. The ship, the Mount Vernon, which transported his group from this country brought a number of army wives back home on its return trip.

The equipment at the field was poor, and although there was a week during which everyone knew the field would eventually be attacked, there was little that could be done about it. When the fatal night came, Major Zimmerman asked his commanding officer what and where his duties would be, and he was assigned to a position of alert. Had he been in his usual quarters he would certainly have been killed, and from that hour on he had one miraculous escape after another.

On Christmas Eve 1941 word came that Manila must be evacuated, and brief religious services in commemoration of the birth of Him whose coming had been to bring "Peace on Earth" were held in an armed camp with men sitting on cases of ammunition and ready to strike at an instant's warning. As the group departed, a great light in the sky told them that the arsenal at Nichols Field was being blown up by the last of the retreating Americans.

The following three months were without relief, with our men fighting a delaying action in the Philippines so that fresh forces could get through to Australia to begin the long march back from there. They slept by roadsides, drank from caribou wallows and fought hunger, disease, fatigue and insects as well as the Japanese.

The Philippine army had just been activated December 1, and had not yet become strongly integrated, but Major Zimmerman said the Philippine Scouts proved to be some of the finest fighting men in the world, and that they made a record in the accuracy of their machine gun fire.

In spite of the hazards of this experience there was humor at times, and there was always some Filipino coming breathlessly into their camp to say he was the sole survivor of such and such a unit. One day 185 "sole survivors" were counted. These fighters often came in perishing from hunger, and one, to make his case fully understood, said he had not eaten for three days, "yesterday, today and tomorrow."

Major Zimmerman said they became so firmly established for a time that they held religious services along the front lines and put their laundry out to dry on the barbed wire entanglements separating them from the enemy. Finally supplies ran low, disease began to take its toll and surrender was the only alternative.

With thousands lying ill, and this army the first of the United States ever to surrender, there were few who thought they would ever reach home again or who cared greatly, for they felt deeply disgraced and utterly forlorn. It was not until 1944 when they received their first mail from home that they knew their plight had been understood.

The march to Bilibid prison was on the most severe trials of the whole experience, and men by the hundreds fell out of line. Major Zimmerman was one of these and strangely, the Japanese guard who stabbed, kicked and beat him when he found he could not go on, carried him to a cart and allowed him to ride until he had partially recovered from his exhaustion.

From Bilibid the group was moved to Cabanatuan one of the first prison camps to be opened, and there the experiences were mixed. For some reason the food was better from November 1942 for a time, and the men made the best of the slightly improved conditions. They had classes in English, grammar, Spanish and many other subjects, had programs every night and really had what might be called a "good time." Major Zimmerman became the cook for a group of doctors and at one time they had a seven course dinner entirely of rice, with such things as rice soup, fried rice, rice pudding and coffee made of burned rice.

However, there were always the deaths, the burials under uncivilized conditions, the beatings, the executions with swords that were often swung wide of their objective first maiming horribly before killing, and the refusal of medicines known to be on hand when men were dying of diphtheria. The argument of the Japanese masters was that there had been no disease of this kind before the Americans came, and it was not their business to alleviate it. Another favorite trick of the Japanese was to withhold the water supply for 24 hours at a time when men were thirsty and filthy just as a disciplinary measure for some fancied reason.

Major Zimmerman said the men did not turn to religion as an escape in those days but as a reality, the only thing to which they could anchor in those nightmarish experiences once thought beyond the realm of possibility in this day and age. Communion was held with makeshift bread and wine, but the spirit was there, and in union church services which were conducted frequently, Major Zimmerman said he came to

Continued on the back side.

Major Zimmerman Story Continued.

appreciate more than ever before the good that is in every denomination. While always thinking more of his church and its standards, Major Zimmerman said he will never again think less of any other. For a time he served as a Jewish chaplain in the absence of one of that faith, and Psalms from the ninety-fifth to the one-hundredth upon which their services dwell, made an indelible impression on him.

In time our navy plans began to bomb the enemy installations, and the wrath of the Japanese for their deadly accuracy was visited upon our prisoners of war in hundreds of retaliations. Finally thousands of the men were loaded on filthy prison ships and started northward to Japan, but only two of the 17 that set out reached their destination because of the work of our own bombers, and many on these two died of suffocation and disease before the island of Honshu was reached. Here the men who had barely survived the torrid heat of the Philippines nearly froze to death. Still poorly fed, thinly clad and housed worse than livestock they had to work in the mines.

They knew little of what was going on around them, but by June, air raids were becoming numerous, and there came one glorious time when a three-hour raid destroyed the mines and finished that kind of slavery for good. One day late in the summer there was much talk over the loud speaker at the camp, and although the prisoners were not told what was said, their guards grew kinder and their food better from that time on. When our own planes finally flew over dropping food, medicine and articles the like of which had not been seen in years, the joy of the men was unbounded. From that time on, Major Zimmerman said there were three meals a day but one continuous meal, with groups of men sitting at the tables day and night with kettles of steaming water for the making of instant coffee to go with the life-giving food that returned the flesh to their emaciated bodies at the rate of 15 pounds a week in some cases.

Major Zimmerman, like many others, suffered from beriberi, that dread disease of malnutrition. It caused him at times to forget such simple things as the ages of his children, anniversaries and little incidents in family life he had always cherished in memory.

He marvels that his life should have been spared, when so many of his comrades fell. Only one of five survived the ordeal, and he lives under the deepest feeling of obligation to God for his safe return to his homeland and family.

Local Soldier Fighting in Italy

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March, 1945

With the Fifth Army, Italy - Pvt. Leo C.

Stearns, medical aid man of Dayton, Wash., is fighting in Italy's Appenines before the Po Valley with the 362nd Infantry regiment, which broke through the Gothic line in one of its highest and best defended sectors. The 362nd is part of the 91st "Powder River" Division with the Fifth Army.

His regiment broke across the Sieve River in the strongly defended line and attained the top of Mt. Calvi, 2225-foot high mountain in which the Germans had placed artillery in tunnels running 50 feet underground in rock.

At the entrance of one of these there had been seven enemy guns placed. The outfit captured 400 Germans and killed and wounded many others within 11 days during this part of the drive.

The regiment advanced on the direct Florence-Bologna route, Highway 65, through bleak mountains whose peaks often were hidden in rain clouds and fought in rain, mud and icy winds.

The 362nd's third battalion, fighting alone and out of communication with division and regiment, was one of the Fifth Army units that took Futu Pass, a feat that won the battalion a division citation.

The regiment was activated at Camp White, Oregon, August 15, 1942, with a cadre from the First Cavalry division. The men trained intensively for a month at their first overseas station, Oran, Algeria, and joined the Fifth Army in Italy with other regiments of the 91st during last June.

The 362nd first went into action near Casaglia July 12 and effectively spearheaded Fifth Army's rapid advance to the Arno River.

Colonel John W. Cotton of Martha's Vineyard, Mass, commanded the regiment. A veteran of 31 years' service, he won the Distinguished Service Cross, the Silver Star and the Purple Heart with Clusters during the first World War.

Paragraph Items Of Service Men

The Chronicle-Dispatch - Ed. Note: No date

John Bowman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wes Bowman, is home, we betcha. Saw him driving the family car Tuesday evening. We hear that John is headed out to sea at the end of his leave. Lately he has been stationed in California.

Samuel B. Oliver arrived home Friday after a couple of years duty in the navy postoffice at Pearl Harbor. Sam says he is now due to a year of land duty but he doesn't know where it will be.

Jack Low, son of Mr. and Mrs. Todd Low, is another Dayton boy on Okinawa - and he hasn't been heard from in several weeks, except that a buddy who was with him wrote from a California station that Jack was hale and

hearty not so long ago.

Both Roy and Bob Eslick are in the navy and working out of San Francisco on troop carriers. Their craft takes out soldiers to battle the Japs and brings back casualties. Both boys are also in the medics.

Mrs. Addison Wood (Prudence Price) recently received a long distance telephone call from Omaha from her husband's colonel, who is home from Europe on leave, telling her that her husband, who has been overseas for months has been advanced to the rank of second lieutenant. Lt. Wood, who has been in Italy and France the last year, is now stationed in Mannheim, Germany.

John Israel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Israel, who is stationed in India with a signal aviation unit, was included in the unit citation for a "nine months period of superior operation and maintenance of communication." John entered the service from Walla Walla where he was previously employed and there are five other WW fellows in the same outfit with him

Harvey Fry, who is in the merchant marine, left Wednesday of last week for Portland where he was to get his next assignment. He has been in the merchant marines for more than a year and except for his first trip which was to the Aleutians, he has been on voyages to the South Pacific. His wife accompanied him to Portland last week and brought back with her father, J. C. Weatherford, arriving home Monday. J. C. has been working in Portland but when he got some kind of eye infection his doctor laid him off a week or so.

Floyd McCauley, of a cannon company in the infantry, who has been home on furlough, was to leave Thursday for Fort George Mead, Maryland.

Since last week, we learned there is another Dayton boy on Okinawa. He is Dan Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Z. Brown and brother to Dean Brown, another marine. The Browns haven't heard from Dan for six weeks.

Preston Radebaugh, in word to his dad, A. D. Radebaugh, says he is just marking time awaiting the probability of his entering officer candidates' school. He has passed the examinations required and it now depends on what steps the army takes for filling the school.

Jack Anderson, brother of Mrs. Wesley Blize, who has been here on leave was to leave Thursday on his way back to duty. He has some great stories on the insects and vegetation of the South Pacific. We especially like the one about the barking frogs.

Bob Stott, who is a navy man and going to school at Gonzaga university in Spokane, was in Dayton for three days the first of the week on leave. Bob is also an officer candidate, and is taking dentistry.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

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All about the founder of the Pietrzycki High School

DEATH OF DR. M. PIETRZYCKI

Columbia Chronicle - September 14, 1910

Dr. Marcell Pietrzycki, one of Dayton's most respected citizens, and a pioneer of the county, passed away at his residence in this city at 6:55 Monday morning. The sudden taking of the doctor was unexpected, as only a few days ago he was seen among his friends and seemed to be in his usual health and spirit, which was always robust and jovial and pleasant to everyone. On Friday last the doctor fell in a faint from which he soon recovered and seemed to be getting along well until Monday morning at 6:35 his heart failed and he passed away in a few moments.

During all the years of Dr. Pietrzycki's residence in Dayton he has striven to improve the city, giving liberally to every enterprise that tended toward the betterment of civic improvement. It was his intention to establish an industrial school here, and had purchased land for that purpose. Only a few months ago he purchased a tract of land adjoining the city which he deeded to the city for a park and his last work was superintending the improvement of the same. If Dayton possessed several men of public spirited as was Dr. Pietrzycki the town would be far in advance of what it is today.

The country has also benefited by his residence here. He was among the first to establish the fact that good crops could be raised in the northern portion of the county by proper cultivation, so that now what was once an arid tract affording only pasture, has been converted into large tracts of tillable profitable land.

As a physician he was very successful, retiring after a continuous practice of more than twenty-five years. He was a student of political economy and has written many articles which have created wide notice in the press of the country. For six months he was editor of the *Chronicle*, but finding that the duties were too confining gave it up to make a trip around the world. He started on his journey, but while abroad he became ill and was advised by physicians to return home, which he did last spring. Since his return he has busied himself in laying a foundation for a park for the city, and had he lived would have realized his dream of seeing the citizens of his adopted home enjoying his magnificent gift.

His funeral occurred Tuesday afternoon from the family residence, under the auspices of the

Masonic lodge. He is survived by his wife.

Biography of Dr. M. Pietrzycki

Dr. M. Pietrzycki was born in Galicia, a Polish province of Austria, on April 25, 1843, the son of Ignatius and Julia Pietrzycki, natives of the same province.

The father was an owner of a village (Globikowa) and was district judge. He was killed in the insurrection of the peasants in 1846, at which time his property was largely destroyed. The mother died in a native country in 1870. The doctor was educated as apothecary [pharmacist] in Galicia and came to the United States in 1866, just before the Austro-Presian war. He came to San Francisco, Cal., in 1867, which he obtained a position as apothecary in the German Hospital.

In that institution he was permitted to employ an assistant to enable him to attend the Pacific (now Cooper) Medical College, from which college he graduated in 1872, and was then appointed resident physician of the German Hospital. A year later he removed to Rio Vista, Solano county, California, where he practiced medicine for five years, and there married June 29th, 1876, Miss Mary Warren, of San Mateo, California.

In 1879, accompanied by his wife and daughter he went to Portland, Oregon, in which city another child, a son was born to them. After a few months' residence, not being fully satisfied, they concluded to return to California. Mrs. P., with the children went ahead, their goods and chattels were packed and stored and the doctor decided, before his return, to make a touring expedition through the northern part of Oregon and the southern part of the then Territory of Washington with his buggy and horse, which he brought with him from California, no railroads being in existence in this part of the country, excepting a spur 30 miles long from Wallula on the Columbia river to Walla Walla.

In this expedition, after visiting many towns, he came to Dayton, and certain circumstances induced him to tarry at that place, and soon he was so well impressed with the beautiful situation of the town in the Touchet valley and the fertility of the soil of the surrounding country, that he located temporarily and soon decided to send for his family and make Dayton his home. The doctor and his wife are now childless, having suffered the loss of both their children in the early 90's.

He had an extensive and lucrative practice,

was a student of social and political economy, liberal in views and warmly interested in the welfare of the country.

The commencement of his farming experiences was accidental. In 1882, chancing by an auction block one day and being requested by the auctioneer to give him a start, he bid \$800 for a quarter-section of land, situated about 14 miles in a northerly direction from Dayton. The doctor was influenced to start the sale by his having a claim against the estate. To his surprise he was informed by the auctioneer a couple of hours later that no higher bid having been made the quarter was knocked off to him. He was in a quandary what to do with it. This and the surrounding lands for miles were simply unfenced, free pasture, only a few acres plowed and a small house erected on the quarter purchased. There being no water on the quarter it was necessary in order to have it used for pasture, to add adjoining lands with water privileges, which was done by purchase from the N. P. R. R. of three quarters of so called indemnity land. He also filed on a quarter for a timber culture claim. Finding by experiments that the land was fertile and of value for cultivation, he added to his holdings by purchase of adjoining lands, fenced, made roads, erected buildings, stocked and increased annually the cultivated area to the present condition, which comprises the large tract known as the Lubla Farm. Something over a year ago the farm was sold to Grote Bros.

Columbia Chronicle - October 15, 1910

The people of Dayton will regret to learn that Mrs. Pietrzycki and Misses Warren will leave Dayton permanently about the first of November. Their future home will be in San Francisco.

Columbia Chronicle - December 24, 1910

Appraisal of the estate of the late Dr. Marcel Pietrzycki has been completed, showing the value of property to be 217,000. Claims against the estate will cut this figure to \$200,000. This amount consists principally of mortgages bearing regular interest. When bequests and annuities are provided for, this will leave \$75,000 available for the Dayton Trade school, provided for in the will of the late philanthropist.

Columbia Chronicle - November 22, 1911

A seven ton monument in the form of a rustic boulder was erected at the grave of Dr. M. Pietrzycki last week.

BIG COLONY FOR LUBLA.

**Cooperative System in Use in Europe
Will be Given a Trial.**

Columbia Chronicle - May 29, 1909

Dr. Marcel Pietrzycki, who recently returned from Europe, where he has been studying social and economic conditions, will establish a cooperative colony at Lubla Farm, near Starbuck, early this fall. This is the first cooperative colony to be established in this state and Dr. Pietrzycki expects his plans to result in founding similar colonies throughout the country.

"I intend to locate 15 families on Lubla Farm this fall," said Dr. Pietrzycki. "This number will be increased to 30 later. None of my land will be for sale, but I shall require the colonists to lease as much of my land as is available in common, paying for it from the crops produced. I shall superintend the operation of the colony for a year or two, until the settlers have convinced themselves of the merits of the system.

"My former plan, which required the homeseeker to buy the land, I found impracticable to the man of small means. With my new system a man of small means can acquire a comfortable home and a good income. The colonists will work in common and share their profits. I have found cooperative colonies common in Europe. They are advantageous in many respects, and once the people of this country can be made to see the benefits obtainable, such a system of living will largely replace that of the present."

Dr. Pietrzycki is one of the wealthiest landowners of Columbia county and has been active in developing this section. All his life he has been a student of government reform and improved economic conditions.

His present plan is a broad one and will entail the expenditure of thousands of dollars. Dr. Pietrzycki is at work on a pamphlet and other literature descriptive of the proposed colony.

LUBLA FARM SOLD

Columbia Chronicle - September 25, 1909

The largest land deal in the history of the county, and one of the largest ever made in the Inland Empire, was closed here Wednesday. Dr. M. Pietrzycki sold Lubla Farm, comprising over 10,000 acres near Starbuck to Ben Grote of Clyde, Washington for a consideration of over \$200,000. The big deal had been under negotiation for several days. The farm comprises 7,500 acres of farm land, over 5,000 acres of which are under cultivation, in addition to 2,000 acres of timber and pasture land on the South Fork of the Touchet. Included in the sale were 3000 head of sheep, 150 horses and mules, 200 head of

cattle and all farm machinery.

Dr. Pietrzycki will devote his time in future to literary work of which he is very fond. He has several subjects upon which he will write extensively and will publish his writings in book form.

Columbia Chronicle - December 1, 1909

Dr. and Mrs. M. Pietrzycki and the Misses Warren will depart for San Francisco today. The doctor will remain in California about three months before starting on his journey around the world. The ladies will remain in California all winter.

Columbia Chronicle - April 9, 1910

Mrs. M. Pietrzycki received a letter Thursday informing her that Dr. M. Pietrzycki had been ordered home by his physician and would start from Rotterdam April 2, on the steamer Rotterdam. He is expected to arrive in Dayton about next Tuesday. The letter stated that the doctor is a very sick man.

Columbia Chronicle - April 20, 1910

Dr. M. Pietrzycki arrived from Europe Monday morning and his friends will be glad to learn that he is feeling much better than when he took ship for home some three weeks ago. On account of a slight affection of the heart the doctor was advised to come home. He therefore gave up his journey around the world. He is glad to be at home where there is peace and quiet, under which soothing influence he will no doubt fully recover and be able to enjoy his friends for many years. He came home on the ship Rotterdam, one of the best ship in the world.

Death of a Public-Spirited Pioneer

Columbia Chronicle - September 14, 1910

The Spokesman-Review pays the following well deserved tribute to the late Dr. M. Pietrzycki:

"Dr. Marcel Pietrzycki of Dayton died in the service of his neighbors. For 44 years a country physician of the old type, tending the suffering and afflicted with more interest in their comfort than in the exact reward for his services, he carried the same principle of human interest and sympathy for his fellow man into a practical philanthropy when the accumulation of property made it possible.

He twice attempted to interest the poor classes of the northwest in the founding of a cooperative colony at Lubla Farm, and at his death was overseeing the construction of a city park in Dayton, for which he donated 30 acres last spring.

Dr. Pietrzycki was a splendid example of the truth that many of our foreign-born citizens make the best Americans. A native of Poland, he seemed to have drawn from his afflicted country not only a deep sense of the value of liberty, but a keen appreciation of the obligations it imposes.

Fortunate in his investments, he was not content to leave merely a heritage of dollars, but left a heritage of high devotion and loyal service.

Columbia Chronicle - June 29, 1912

The Dayton school district and Mrs. M. Pietrzycki have come to an agreement regarding the settlement of the Pietrzycki estate, in which Mrs. Pietrzycki foregoes the bequest of \$10,000, the annuity of \$3000, and the residence property on Third street, and takes in lieu thereof, one-half the estate after all bequests and expenses of administration have been paid. The estate is estimated at about \$220,000.

**C. B. Woodworth Tells of Naming of
Hompegg**

Columbia Chronicle - June 1, 1933

The origin of names of cities, towns, villages and natural monuments is often lost and historians find difficulty in tracing them. It is well to make a record in newspapers as that is where history is recorded. It has been some time since Hompegg Falls was named. Inquiry, many years after it was named, from a man who had a sawmill near it as to the origin of its name, he replied that it was an Indian name, just what it meant he did not know.

It was quite a camping spot in early days and a party of Dayton people camping there thought to give it a name and this is the result.

Hexter, Moses

Oppenheimer, Arthur

Mears, S. M.

Pietrzycki, Dr.

Eckler, Geo. C.

Guernsey, Dennis

Guernsey, Frank

It will be noticed that the initials spell HOMPEGG. Two of the above are still living. Arthur Oppenheimer is in Spokane, S. M. Mears is the president of the Portland Cordage company, Portland, Oregon. What a flood of memories these names bring back. Moses Hexter was an old time merchant, his stock was a curiosity shop. The story is told about him that a bear was killed and sent to a local butcher for sale. Hexter heard it went to the butcher shop and asked for some. The bear was all gone, but Billy Chandler, the butcher, cut him off a nice roast of pork. Mr. Hexter being an orthodox Jew never ate pork. But in a few days he came back for more. He said it was the best meat he ever ate.

Arthur Oppenheimer was a hardware merchant and took an active part in the progress of Dayton. S. M. Mears was agent for the Portland Flouring Mills Company. He always liked Dayton and often speaks of the pleasant times he had while he lived there. He thought there were so many good things to eat and enjoyed the sociability for which Dayton was famous.

Dr. Pietrzycki, needs no comment except that perhaps that Dr. Pietrzycki as a physician practicing his profession and Dr. Pietrzycki as a companion on a camping trip were two separate and distinct personalities, he was the life of the camp. In social intercourse and in his practice he was very dignified and formal to a marked degree, but in camp he shed all of these and was just one of the boys.

Geo. C. Eckler was a well-known citizen, Eckler mountain bears his name. Dennis Guernsey was liked by all. He had such a keen sense of humor. His pastime was playing poker and he was good at it. He had charge of the Columbia National bank and his Brother F. W. Guernsey was the cashier.

C. B. Woodworth, 274 4th St., Portland, Oregon



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

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KINDA LIKE A SHOE BOX ISSUE

Stirring Message By Treasury Attache

Carl Richards, Who Saw Germans March Into France, Talks to Defense Savings Groups Tuesday; Courage Can't Fight Nazi Machines

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 15, 1942

If you are overrun by the Nazi blitzkrieg, there is no treasure safe except what you may store in Heaven, warned Carl Richards, who for the six years preceding the war's outbreak was treasury attache to the U. S. Embassy in Paris. Caught in the path of the juggernaut, Mr. Richards was carried as a guest of the German officials on part of the sweeping drive which led to Dunkirk and was in Paris when it fell to the invaders. He saw then and since then the gradual destruction of savings which had been put in various kinds of property in hope of making them safe if France should fall.

Mr. Richards talked to an intensely interested group making up the defense saving committee and a few others summoned on the short notice which was given of his coming.

France was Bewildered

Feeling themselves safe behind the Maginot line, the French people enjoyed pleasures of a false security and many capitalized on the emergency which the war brought about. When the line fell, a bewildered populace crowded the roads of northern France, hindering their military but offering little trouble to the invaders whose valuation of the elderly people, women and children offered no check to their bloody war machine.

This was observed by Mr. Richards who was taken as a "guest of the German Army" on part of their drive. An officer told him that Herr Hitler had informed them he would need no agents in France for well meaning patriots would do his work there, and such proved the case.

While many looked for traitors in the French people, Mr. Richards insists that it was the blindness of well-meaning patriots, selfishness of politicians and of pressure groups within France that spelled its doom, and not intentional treason. For every man who has obstructed defense in this country one can find a counterpart in France before the war, warned the speaker, and our refusal to face the facts and prepare is going to cost hundred and thousands of lives.

Courage Can't Match Machines

The opponents of Germany fought bravely and well, but men and courage are no match for machines, it was found in Europe. Politicians in France objected to the expense of building tanks and insisted the Maginot fortifications were sufficient. With the sudden onslaught came international unity to France, but too late, and the press did not even announce it for the Germans did not allow it to proceed. Since then the French have cooperated and been criticized, but if one understands how they have cooperated he does not blame France. Giving a few illustrations of how the lives of members of French families at home are dependent upon the behavior of the father who has been transported to Germany to work, and the life of that father in Germany threatened if the family at home steps out of line, he illustrated the plight of France today.

Say Democracies Stupid

Conversation with German commanders showed that the military element of the Nazis is convinced that democracies are stupid, slow in action and wholly unfit to prepare for a war with the Axis with sufficient speed. He stated that only the belief that England was

conquered, kept them from a more severe conquest of France and a follow-up at Dunkirk.

Describing briefly the mechanized army and giving one illustration of how it worked, taking a fortress with little loss of Nazi life by means of cooking the men within by terrific heat while the aggressors hid under a dense smoke screen, the speaker warned that nine years of regimentation and mechanization has given the Nazis a powerful army and that our hesitation in preparing to meet it will cost thousands of American lives. We must get down to business, he stated, and the fact of aiding in the speed of defense is but one of the purposes of the savings bond plan.

To Prevent Inflation

Another purpose of the plan is to prevent price inflation such as struck Germany after the world war. A few years after the war that country presented a confusing picture and many economists were baffled, studying the false prosperity that prevailed. In early twenties the inflation bubble broke and the market was so depreciated that workmen had to be paid every night to reckon the wages—these wages being insufficient to buy a loaf of bread. A poverty-stricken population then learned that inflation can be more ruthless than war and that widows, children and older people—those most unable to meet new conditions—were the ones to suffer most.

To Combat Depression

Depression is the third enemy the savings plan is expected to combat. It will do no good to win the war, stated Mr. Richards, and lose the peace. A learned German colonel told him that the United States had no chance to win the war when it could not even manage peace. We must bolster ourselves against the depression and one of the best ways is: by putting aside part of our income in government bonds, he stated. This will siphon off a portion of the purchasing power and help to balance the demand for goods to production, leaving a demand for goods when the factories turn from guns to the things they are now ceasing to manufacture.

The most important part of the savings plan picture is to get across to our citizens "Why" they should buy the bonds. It is an educational program which should teach democracy and we must learn either this way or the hard way that it is every man, woman and child's war—not one to be financially supported by just a few wealthy people.

People Must Be Aroused

Our answer to totalitarian strength is voluntary common defense and national unity but people must be aroused before they will voluntarily give this cooperation. It is not a question of lack of patriotism—it is a question of not understanding.

When asked why a manufacturer of road signs could not receive copper when brewery interests could, he stated he was not sure and gave several possible explanations. However, he pointed out the only way to correct foolish actions and graft in a democracy is by sufficiently arousing its people to the need for correction, and it is the part of all patriotic Americans to arouse their fellow citizens in this crisis to the need for doing one thing—defending America and preserving those values we hold so dear.

ED. NOTE: I bought Government War Bonds in my highschool days during the "Buy War Bonds" drives. In 1950, I cashed them in, and Jack and I used the money for a down payment on a house. We are still living in "that" house. The house cost us \$7,500.

Americans Real Fighters Says Speaker

Pearl Harbor Proves Need Have No Fear For U. S. Morale
The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 15, 1942

Seventy-six attended the Monday noon luncheon of the Chamber of Commerce to hear first hand from Mrs. Ves Hinton of this city, of Honolulu before, during and after the disastrous raid of December 7th. She was introduced by J. J. Edwards and the meeting was in interview form with Mr. Edwards asking her questions from the floor.

She told of her trip over which started from San Francisco just one month to the day before the bombing of Pearl Harbor. It was a colorful departure, interesting voyage over and colorful reception in Honolulu November 12th, she stated. Before many days it was her pleasure to see the beautiful spots of the Island, Pearl Harbor and Hickman field. When she saw Pearl Harbor, it contained many ships of the fleet. At Hickman field she observed the many dugouts built for the safety of planes in case of air raid, but understood these were not housing any planes when the disaster occurred.

Consider Safe from Attack

On her arrival she asked if they weren't afraid of the Japanese, telling them the Dayton postmaster had warned her that "the Japs might get her." They assured her that she had come to the right place and the island was safe from attack. It could hardly be realized by Hawaiians that the attack had come when it did occur.

Near the end of the raid a huge Japanese bomber with landing lights burning, evidently to confuse gunners who could not determine its identity and cause them to hold their fire, came directly over the hospital in which she was staying and they thought it probably would bomb them. However, it continued on to Hickman field to unload its cargo of destruction. At least three explosions were heard before it returned over the exact route on which it came.

Those Americans boys who could get their planes off the ground gave an excellent account of themselves and proved excellent shots in contrast to the many Japanese who operated with full advantage of surprise attack and lack of opposition it forced, she stated. One pilot charged into the midst of the invaders and his ship accounted for six invaders and another accounted for three. The boys were afraid of nothing but the surprise attack and immediate destruction of planes, coupled with lack of fuel and ammunition on others, hampered the defense immensely.

Milk Wagon Radio Station

Fifth columnist action combined with the treachery of the attackers to the advantage of the Japanese, she stated, and after the meeting told of a milk wagon which had been traveling through the defense area and was found to be equipped with a short wave sending set and was giving direction to the invaders. Spies were said to be in the hotel as well sending flash signals the night before the attack, and several employees were later arrested, she stated.

Shot down in the attack were two Japanese bearing class pins and rings of Hawaiian schools and equipped with maps showing objectives for bombing, she stated. Despite the great damage,

poor marksmanship of the Japanese, which is known worldwide was quite evident, for with the suddenness of the treachery and the unexplained unpreparedness of defense there, damage could have been much greater.

American Boys Fighter

That morale of American troops is all that could be asked was well proven during the excruciating test and the boys who were terribly injured swimming through burning oil on the surface of the harbor had no complaints but only asked that they be fixed up to get back at the Japs. Moving vans were pressed into service to bring injured to the hospital and backed it and out over the beautiful lawn until there was no grass left, she related.

Civilians and all are putting in regular hours at guard work and other defense work since the catastrophe and she told of receiving a letter since returning from a friend in Honolulu telling of the completion of their bomb shelter. She stated that she would have to take a bottle of ammonia into it to guard against centipede bites. One of the huge centipedes was seen by Mrs. Hinton who stated that its bite looked like that from the fangs of a rattlesnake.

Return Home Contrast

The return home was in strange contrast to the voyage over. The same ship on which she came had been reconstructed for a troop ship and brought 1200 passengers home to America, accompanied by a conveyer. It had been unloading bombs all day before the return trip. Life belts were worn at all times during the day and there were boat drills every day except Sunday. The captain had quite a time with some of the passengers, particularly women, who refused to cooperate. Some refused to come on deck for the boat drill and others would not observe blackout instructions at night but insisted on opening portholes. The captain called for volunteer guards to enforce the blackout and finally threatened to pull the giant switch and plunge the whole ship in darkness if blackout restrictions weren't followed. With government operation, the crew was short 15 waiters, and some complained about this and the food, stated Mrs. Hinton, who said that the selfishness of some people was a revelation to her.

The sound of planes coming out from the American mainland to escort them in threw a fright into many on the ship until they were convinced they were friendly planes. The entrance into San Francisco bay with the slanting rays of the sun on the city was the most beautiful sight she saw, and many sang, others cried and there was great excitement among all the passengers.

Asked about the food in Hawaii, Mrs. Hinton stated that she was not very pleased with it and found fresh vegetables very poor. A great deal of canned stuff is consumed, she stated, and in a Chinese store she was pleased to find Green Giant Peas.

On the ship coming over she became acquainted with a Chinese diplomatic corps refugee who had been in Warsaw during the German occupation and fled. He had arrived in Honolulu harbor on a Dutch ship the day of the Japanese attack and decided to come to America.

Paper Gathering Awaits Weather

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 15, 1942

Close to 25,000 pounds of paper has been gathered by Boy Scouts with the aid of Loren Dumas and his truck and the city truck.

Those who have put in three hard days at the work have decided to wait until the weather clears and make one big clean-up of the rest, probably securing enough to finish out the car.

"The New Arrival" Is Parent-Teacher Subject

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 15, 1942

"We Have a New Baby at Our Home," an article out of the national Parent-Teacher magazine, read by Mrs. Levi Ankeny, featured the local P.-T. A. meeting Monday evening. Preparation of older children to a satisfactory relationship with the new baby and education of the parents as well to consider the older child or children were advised.

Accordion numbers by Miss Nadine Johnson were given preceding the reading and in conclusion refreshments were served by mothers of fifth grade pupils.

Mrs. Stanley Schirmer, vice president, presided in the absence of Mrs. W. L. Kayser, president. A report of progress of the community council was given by Mrs. C. E. Badgley.

The attendance prize went to Miss Urness' room.

Joint Installation of Masons

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 15, 1942-excerpts

O. H. Woodward was installed as worshipful master of Dayton Masons Monday night in a joint installation held with the Waitsburg lodge. Other officers are: R. E. McGee, C. O. Johnson, Arthur Carson, C. A. Winnett, C. L. Hechtner, Merl Gillis, Harold Hopkins, Cecil Brown, Frank Hardin, Rex Davis, Holt Boone.

Accompanying Dayton officers were: Dr. E. A. Larsen, Clarence Smith, S. S. Nelson, Carl Anderson, Emory Bruce, and Clarence Johnson.

Sub Crew Cruel Lot

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 15, 1942

Those who cannot yet believe the war can come to our shores and have any doubts as to its brand of cruelty can take heed from information given in a letter from Mrs. J. E. Hammer, former Daytonite, who lives near Crescent City, California.

Mrs. Hammer tells of the gasoline ship which was torpedoed off the coast south of them. While they were trying to lower boats the enemy fired on them, shooting the ropes off. Some of the survivors managed to reach Eureka, California, and the big boat drifted into a little bay at Crescent City and hangs about half out of the water at the end of the jetty.

Rough seas have prevented anyone but a few men from the coast guard patrol boats going on board and they are reported to have secured the captain's papers and other valuables. Several bodies are believed to still be on the deck.

Crescent City is one of those towns prepared for any emergency and the women of the town have been doing lookout duty at stated hours, watching the planes.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

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Going back in the files

Nadine's explanation

In 2001 Kay (Jackson) Hickey sent a copy of the local May 26, 1938, newspaper to me and a portion of the January 15, 1942, issue. The 1938 issue was found in her brother's home in Starbuck. Six generations of the Jackson/Moran family have lived in the house. Some articles have been printed in a past NEWSLETTER (See issue 107 - You see, I know there are people out there who save the NEWSLETTERS. I must apologize for using the name "Judy" in a statement I made when it should have been "Kay." At least I was close. They are sisters-in-law.) This NEWSLETTER is composed of articles from those issues.

The following articles are from *The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 26, 1938.*

First Call

Dayton's new telephone switchboard will receive its initial call Saturday night when Mayor Gustav Hansen will call W. E. Cahill.

Mr. Cahill is one of the original subscribers to the company now living in Columbia county and the company feels honored at having this call to dedicate the new switch board and building. [The building is still in existence at 215 East Clay Street, now occupied by Dayton Computer Works.]

New Telephone Board and Building Will Go Into Use Saturday at Midnight

At midnight next Saturday, or at one of those rare moments before midnight when there are no connections up and no conversations going through the switchboard at the old office, 311 Main street, [Next to alley by the Courthouse.] every Dayton telephone will be transferred from its connection with the old board to the new one in the new quarters on Clay street.

Since April, 1911, operators have answered and connected calls at the Main street office. Saturday night they will continue as usual to say "Number, please," and to put through calls, in the same location, just as they have done throughout the past 17 years, right up to the instant of the cut-over.

Quick Change

If signal lights flash at the moment the switch is to be made, they will ask the calling person to hang up his receiver and renew the call in just a few moments as the new office is about to be cut into service. Otherwise, no one will know the exact time the change is made Sunday morning and thereafter all service will be handled through the new central office.

At the Main street office long familiar to all

residents of Dayton and vicinity, operations will carry on Saturday evening as if nothing unusual were happening. At the new location other operators will be on duty to respond through the new telephone switchboard in the new home on Clay street erected by Miss Borofsky for, and leased to, the telephone company. Service will not be interrupted.

When the telephone man who is designated as the "cut-over supervisor" gets word at the proper time that the old switchboard is clear of connections and that everything is in readiness at the new office, he will give the order to "cut." That order will bring immediate action.

Pull Chords

Other telephone men, awaiting the signal, will pull cords or strings, entwined around the "heat coils." These heat coils are small disks in the distributing frame or rack which stands in the plant quarters behind the switchboard at the old office. As the heat coils are jerked out of the frame, they will fall in a shower on the floor or into a canvas spread to catch them. Their removal will disconnect every Dayton telephone line leading from the old switchboard. After serving day and night for many years to establish channels for conversation between the residents of this exchange and between Dayton and the outside world, the old board will be dead.

As the old office is killed, instructions will go to other men stationed in front of the new board at the new quarters. They will rapidly remove plugs or wooden "tools" from the connecting "jacks" in the new equipment. That will animate the connection already made with each line leading to each telephone served through the Dayton office. At the same instant it will produce the change in number designation for every telephone undergoing such a change with the cut-over. The revised numbers all appear in the new telephone directory.

Come to Life

In less time than it is taking to read this description, the new office and the new switchboard will come to life. The operators on duty there will answer, "Number, please" when a light signal flashes. With a "Thank you," they will put through the connection and ring the called telephone. Unless it is Sunday morning, or unless the called telephone had a changed number which has not been properly looked up, or unless the fact is otherwise made known, neither the customer originating the call nor the one answering it will know whether the connection has been gained through the old or the new office.

"We expect," said a representative of the telephone company, "that there will be a definite improvement in the service we can render through the new facilities. The central office equipment which has just been installed is of the latest design, compact in size and simplified in many respects so that operators may more easily and readily respond to the request of customers for connections. After

a preliminary period during which everyone is becoming adjusted to the new office and equipment, we hope to invite all of our Dayton friends to make an 'open house' inspection of the quarters and facilities."

Remove Old Board

Following the cut-over, work will begin on removal of the old central office switchboard and equipment from 311 Main street. When that is completed, it will represent the final step in the construction and installation program involving an overall expenditure of approximately \$12,000 in providing Dayton exchange with its new facilities.

For many weeks skilled installers were busy putting in the equipment in the new office. Outside construction, which called for the erection of many new poles and numerous other changes, has been observed by citizens of Dayton on the streets.

Phone Co. History

Seeing Dayton's fine new telephone building and equipment this week has brought about considerable reminiscing on the part of old timers living here.

The first exchange was installed in the W. W. Ward jewelry store with Miss Mabel Kuhn, now Mrs. T. M. McKinney of Walla Walla, as the first operator. Several of the original subscribers are still living and been continuous customers ever since the exchange was established.

They are, W. E. Cahill, Dr. E. H. Van Patton and the Columbia National bank. The first exchange was open March 24, 1892, with 10 or 12 telephones.

In January, 1900, the number of telephones in Dayton had increased to 54. In 1905 there were over 300 and in 1910 the number of users had increased to 600. The growth of the telephone business during the first 10 years after the exchange was established was slow and people frequently depended on using their neighbor's telephone, while today the use of the service has become so general that many homes have an extension phone upstairs or in the kitchen.

The first long distance line out of Dayton consisted of a grounded line which had formerly been used by the government for a telegraph circuit from Walla Walla to Colfax and this line was purchased by C. B. Hopkins in 1880 at an auction sale which was held at Fort Walla Walla. Mr. Hopkins operated his company under the name of the Inland Telephone company and sold his holdings to the Pacific company in 1894.

In those days the people very seldom thought of talking over long distance to points farther away than Walla Walla and at the present time it is possible to talk to anyone anywhere in the United States, Canada, Cuba or Mexico as well as a number of the European countries and be heard more distinctly than they were able to hear Walla Walla years ago.

The Dayton exchange was 46 years old in March of this year.

The following articles are from *The Chronicle-Dispatch* - January 15, 1942
Week's Winner

When G. T. Daniel and Miss Della Doris Buroker of Waitsburg applied for a marriage license at the county auditor's office Thursday and inquired who the Justice of the Peace was, he was told that Mr. Range was the proper person.

The name "Range" stirred up Mr. Daniel's memory and he began to think of some Ranges he knew in Johnson City, Tennessee, 39 years ago, and he pondered over this for the three days until the marriage Saturday. Imagine his surprise and that of our Justice of the Peace when they met and found that they had been well-acquainted in that city before coming west. In fact, we were told, they got so interested in visiting that the Justice almost forgot the ceremony. Both of them have lived near each other for many years without meeting before.

The judge may never get rich in dollars but as long as he can find acquaintances like that he will be rich in friends and we suggest that to impress the point he sees "You'll Never Get Rich." starring Fred Astaire and Rita Hayworth at the Liberty Theatre Sunday, Monday or Tuesday, compliments of Manager C. T. Laidlaw.

Weeks Winner Proves Winner

State-wide recognition in the Washington Newspaper, newsman's publication of this state, and nation-wide recognition in the Publishers' Auxiliary, which goes to 13,850 newspaper publishers and newsmen in the United States and Canada, have both given recognition during the past month to the *Chronicle-Dispatch* feature "Week's Winner" which is carried in these columns through cooperation of C. T. Laidlaw, manager of the Liberty Theatre.

Following is what the publishers' newspapers said:

"The Dayton Chronicle Dispatch runs a peppy little weekly article tagged "Week's Winner" which should add reader interest to any front page.

"Offering diversion from run-of-the-mill stories, this department in a special box, with a prize for the actor in that particular dramette. Material may run all the way from birds building a nest in Mrs. Blotz' bonnet to Grandpa Snerb getting his beard caught in the wringer.

"In addition to focusing attention on that spot each week, a regular department of this kind will stimulate readers to co-operate in furnishing such juicy bits of humor as may come to their attention."

See 28th issue-Nadine was a "Week's Winner" in 1941.

Frank Eugene Wood Wins '42 Baby Derby
Frank Eugene Wood arrived Sunday January 11, at ten o'clock to lay claim to numerous prizes Dayton merchants promised to Baby 1942. Arriving on the eleventh day, Frank Eugene was the eleventh Columbia County baby to be named Baby 1942. He was also the latest of the eleven arrivals, the previous record having been on January 8.

Frank Eugene is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Woods, who have three other sons and his father is employed part time at Blue Mountain Cannery.

Prizes which will be received by the winner of the baby derby are as follows:

Dollar in trade, Babe's Place; \$2 in dry cleaning, O. Horning; \$1 in trade, Carden's Drive-Inn; \$3 cotton house frock, The New Moon; \$1.50 credit, Forest Grove Dairy; \$1.50 in trade, City Lumber & Coal Yard; decorated cake, Bake Rite Bakery; pint of milk a day for a month, Mill Stream Dairy; extra heavy wool sox for dad, Boone Supply Co.; Alemite lubrication for a car, Wm. O. Scott Co.

\$1 in trade, Bob Kaiser's Market; half sole job, Vic's Shoe Repair; \$1 bill or savings account, Broughton National Bank; \$2 in trade, Dayton Pressery, spoon and fork, R. E. McGee Jeweler; five quarts motor oil, Gamble Stores; \$1 deposit, Columbia National Bank; pin-up lamp, Pacific Power & Light Company; baby blanket, Fix's; gift of choice, Hechtner's; ticket for the family to a show, Liberty Theatre; \$1 credit, Suffields; 81x108 Penco sheet, Penney's; 5 gallons Flying "A" Gasoline, Low Motor Co.; baby set, Elk Drug Co.; \$1.50 worth of products, Dayton Creamery & Ice Works; case of baby food, Edwards, Inc.

Stamp Sales Up

Postmaster J. C. Weatherford reports an increase in the sales of postage stamps at the local post office of about 90 per cent during the last ten years. In 1931 sales amounted to \$8,821.83 and in 1941 they stood at \$16,597.78.

Mr. Weatherford attributes the great increase to the ever increasing business done by the Blue Mountain Canneries, Inc. and most recently by the business done by the Rogers Bros. Construction Co. which now has its headquarters here.

Money orders during the last ten years have gained about \$60,000 a year, but this does not represent a great increase in revenues for the local office because only small fees are credited here.

The most surprising gain, according to Mr. Weatherford, is in the sale of duck stamps, a very minor source of revenue, but a startling increase nevertheless. When Mr. Weatherford

first became postmaster about 654 duck stamps a year were issued hunters, but last year 280 of these were sold to local and visiting sportsmen. Those who go duck hunting must buy and affix these stamps to their hunting licenses, and this entitles them to hunt for this type of game during the season in which they are issued.

The luck that many duck hunters had last season brought about the suspicion that there were many more hunters than ducks in the county.

Bonneville to Add to Facilities

Increased importance of the Columbia river power transmission system east of the Cascade mountains in the nation's industrial war offensive was emphasized Monday when the Bonneville power administration approved additions to its substation near Walla Walla, which will cost approximately \$130,000.

The Walla Walla substation additions will provide for greater flexibility and security of service in the Walla Walla, Pendleton, Ore., Lewiston, Idaho, areas and later to Spokane, where a 60,000,000-pound aluminum reduction plant soon will be in operation.

Officials announced the additions are required to improve facilities due to the growing importance of the Walla Walla substation. They will include a radio station to provide for dispatching power and directing patrol of transmission lines.

A 115,000-volt line carries Columbia river power to Walla Walla from Midway substation by way of Hanford and Pasco. From Walla Walla one line is energized to Pendleton, Ore., and another is energized to Lewiston, Idaho and Colfax, Washington.

When a line is completed between Colfax and Spokane, the Walla Walla substation will be an integral point in the Columbia river power grid ring running from Grand Coulee dam to Midway, to Hanford, to Pasco, to Walla Walla, to Lewiston, to Colfax, to Spokane, and back to Grand Coulee dam.

An immediate allotment of \$118,200 is provided for the Walla Walla substation additions. It is expected the additions will be completed early in 1943.

Birds Suffering From Food Lack

State Game Protector W. T. Wooten points out that Columbia county birds may suffer severely if the severe weather continues and that if anyone knowing where the birds need feed will inform him, he will bring feed out and distribute it.

He is already distributing it in isolated areas and finds that quail are suffering most, due to their lack of initiative in burrowing for food. Chinese pheasants will go down into the snow for weed seeds, wheat seeds and other food and are getting along much better....



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

156 Publication

October 20, 2006

FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE SHOE BOX

It has been a long time since I explained the "Shoe Box" to first-time readers so here goes. The "Box" was sent to me via a High School Classmate, John Munroe. The "Box" contains local newspaper clippings, basically around the World War II era. The clippings were collected by a local family. The "Box" is actually a Levi shoe box. "Shoe Box" articles were started with the 58th publication, August 28, 1998, and published about every other month. The remaining clippings are only down from the top of the box approximately 1½ inches (4½ tall).

Describes Scenery and Sentiments

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 10, 1946

The following letter of news and comment was written by Sgt. Lowell W. Steward who entered service from Columbia county.... Sgt. Steward was first stationed at Manila, on Luzon and from there went to Mindanao, on which island he was seen the remainder of his service time overseas.

Here follows Sgt. Stewart's letter.

We are having summer weather here now and have had no rain for five days past and everything is getting dry and dusty. The heat is so damp you just can't do much when it does get hot. Up here in the mountains it cools off so you can sleep at night and that is a big help. The other night the thermometer went down to about 75 degrees and boy, that is cold!

Warm weather brings two things, tropical storms and grasshoppers. You know it can start to rain and in thirty minutes the ground all around will look like a river. The electrical storms are terrific. Lightning struck twice within the camp area in a recent storm. It forgets the old adage that lightning never strikes twice in the same place. But the worst of it was, we had no foxholes.

And then, as I said, with the warm weather setting in, have the grasshoppers ever become thick! There are big ones around two inches long. There is one particular place over which they travel, where they are so thick you can't see the sky. (It's the truth.)

Although it has been very warm and dry for several days, you can usually count upon one thing. That is for the old black clouds to roll up in the evenings and the temperature to drop to around 80 degrees. Now you can laugh, because I have to put on a jacket over my shirt. What would I do if I were back in the States in the middle of the winter? I guess I could find enough clothes to keep me warm, but that

wouldn't bother me. Just give me a chance to come home.

Talking of coming home makes me think of the day we saw the 35-year-olds off for home. It made quite a sight. Several were actually crying, others couldn't talk and lots of those who could talk weren't thinking about what they were talking about. Yes, they were surely a happy bunch of fellows! I can see what I'll be acting like when my turn comes.

Yes, the war is won and we have earned the right to come home, but the world has lost something much more important than winning the war. I know I have seen things that made me shiver when they were all over. You bet, it makes you open your eyes and wonder what if it had been your turn? Those sickening realities will remain in my mind.

This morning I got up and turned on my radio, and one of the stations on Leyte was playing recordings of church hymns. The fellows in our tent and the other tents around started singing, humming, and whistling the tunes. I wish you could have heard it. The fellows over here believe, because they have seen their prayers answered.

We have learned over here to share each other's troubles. Maybe we don't always know what they are, but we feel it just the same. And that is another thing that has helped us win the war....

Some of the fellows and I went down to the beach one day. It was very interesting. Most interesting were the natives and their outriggers (boat). They look like a canoe with a piece of bamboo on each side to keep them from tipping over.

They also use a sail when the wind is blowing. The funny part is they load them up and then go out on the ocean. You would think the high waves would sink them, but instead they just go up and down on the waves.

We also saw some of the docks that were bombed during the war. We were told that they were made by the Spanish 200 years ago. It seems the Filipinos don't know how to repair anything so I don't know how they will repair the wrecked cities and things.

There is one thing I'll have to admit about the Philippines, and that is the fact that there is some very beautiful scenery here. I saw a waterfall of about 50 or 60 feet in height, of which I should like to take some pictures. I sighted it from a plane or I should probably never have seen it or known of it. The thing

that captivates me is the peculiar way in which it comes off a high plateau, the way in which it glints thru thick underbrush and the big coves and benches over which it comes on the way down.

I am going to send you some pictures of a couple of Japanese generals. Both were over the island of Mindanao. Some of the fellows got them to autograph American paper bills. They signed their names in both American and Japanese, could talk very good English.

One day we hiked up to the place where a Jap garrison had been located. I will give them credit for having been well dug in and well camouflaged. All kinds of equipment was scattered all about the place, even heavy artillery guns—yes, and a few skeletons. It was quite a sight. I am glad the war is over, and the Japs have been working for us. Some of them were very skinny when taken. In fact, it looked almost like their ribs were going to pop out.

Another time, we went back into the mountains, back to Malania, where the Japs gave up. It was changed a lot in the last few months. The Flips (Filipinos) have come down out of the mountains where they were hiding, and all the little towns are busy places.

We are to start work building a new airfield here at Del Monte. Two strips or runways, each a mile long. They will be asphalt surface. We have twenty-eight days to do it in so we are going to be busy....

I am kept busy. I am in charge of the electrical department of the shop here. The work is repairing generators, carburetors, starters, and the like. It is interesting work and good experience for me. I hope to get the job of installing a transmitter and receiver on the battalion company's private pleasure boat.

I have fixed up a public address system for the company, and the battalion paper recently gave us quite a write up.... I wish you could see the fellows grin and keep time to the music played over this system. I've been putting all the news broadcasts as well as the best radio programs over it....

You remember I told you once that the Negroes have taken over control of the Island here? Well, there have been several skirmishes between them and the white soldiers. The whites won't take anything off the Negroes and when they run into one that is on M.P. and things don't go just right, something is bound to happen. It doesn't make any difference who is in the right....

FROM LT. B. L. DICKINSON

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1945

Nurenberg, German
September 11, 1945

Well, we have moved again and I am now at Nurenberg. We are pulling guard duty with two companies and the battalion headquarters is still at Bamberg. Our company is running the Nurenberg stadium and with two officers in England and Lt. Daughy away to an educational school I have had it all to do and I have never been so busy in all my life.

They gave me the job Friday night and Saturday they were using the stadium for the ETO championship baseball playoff and I had to get the field ready and gather beer, cokes and peanuts for 55,000 men and then have my men sell it all. I had all the details to do that goes with putting on a ball game and it sure kept me busy. Then Sunday I had to get 200 SS PW's and clean the whole stadium which took all day and today they tell me I have to build a football field and get ready for the football season.

I also have the swimming pool and the stadium where they have the track and field meets to keep up. This stadium is where Hitler held all of his meetings and had his sports events and it really is a mammoth place. You can seat 400 thousand people in the big stadium and about 200 thousand at the smaller one.

You have probably read in the paper about the army holding its final playoffs here. I have some pictures of the place and I'll send you some when I get them developed.

I don't know when we will be home, but I think it will be after the first of the year. It could be earlier but I just don't feel lucky enough to make it before then.

I have 71 points and it takes 85 for an officer to get out but maybe they will lower it later on.

I went to a USO stage show last night at the Nurenberg opera house called "Dear Ruth" and it was the best show I've ever seen. It was a comedy and the actors were really good. Tonight Billy Rose's Diamond Horseshow Review is coming here and I think I'll go tomorrow night and see what it is like. This is the first time we have ever been around where any of these shows were available so I'll take advantage of them.

From Kenny Pershall

Lake Charles, La, Sept. 9, 1945.

We moved here from Lincoln a couple of days ago and would appreciate the paper again. We just began to receive it regularly at Lincoln when we had to move. Such is the army, though.

I'm on A-26's for probably some patrol duty or photo map making.

The base is very nice but we can't say too much for the city of Lake Charles. We don't go much for this southern climate, either. It rains quite often and instead of cooling things off a bit it produces a wonderful steam bath.

That's about all for now. Thanks a lot for the C-D.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August, 1946

Sgt. Kennard Crall expected to reach New York this week and be home soon according to word received by his mother, Mrs. Melvin Crall. Kennard has been in the army two years with twenty months of service in Italy.

Fred Kirk Gets Job Done In A Hurry

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January, 1946

With the First Cavalry Division in Tokyo—Pfc. Fred A. Kirk, Pendleton, Oregon of the eighth army's 1st cavalry division occupational forces in Tokyo, is among the latest group of men selected to return to the United States for demobilization.

Pfc. Kirk entered the army on January 12, 1945 and received his basic training at Camp Roberts, California. He arrived overseas in June 1945 where he then joined the 1st cavalry division. He is entitled to wear the Asiatic-Pacific theatre ribbon, the Philippine Liberation ribbon, and the World War II Victory ribbon.

His wife, Mrs. Ethel Irene Kirk, and their children, Richard, Gerald, and Sandra, reside in Pendleton.

His folks, Mr. and Mrs. Herman W. Kirk, reside at Dayton.

Word comes that **Floyd McCauley**, who was last heard from in Japan, is on his way home with a discharge.

Clark Israel phoned us to stop the C-D going to his son, **John Israel**, as the latter was expected to arrive home this week. John's home is in Walla Walla. The last we had heard of John he was stationed in Okinawa, and he was supposed to leave there December 9, Clark says.

Douglas McKinley, who spent much time overseas with the American division, decided that army wasn't too bad and has re-enlisted and will report back to duty February 11.

Mrs. Jean "Jiggs" Winnett went to Fort Lewis Sunday to be with her husband who expected to receive his discharge from the army this week.

Mrs. Stan Neal received word her husband will be home this weekend from Fort Dix, New Jersey. They will have their Christmas tree for their son, Tommy, who has been waiting for Santa Claus until his daddy came home. Stan will have his discharge with him. The Neals bought the old Windust place below town and will make their home there.

Word has been received that **Harold**

Hatfield's ship has sailed from San Francisco with a load of Italian war prisoners being returned to their native land. The ship will go by way of Panama Canal and will begin the return voyage about the first of April. Harold is the son of Mrs. Cecilia Hatfield.

Willis Kinder is home from Alaska with a discharge.

Priscilla Bauers Home From Europe

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April, 1946

Miss Priscilla Bauers, who served with the WAC's two years, and returned Saturday from 15 months of overseas duty, arrived in Walla Walla Saturday morning and she said her dad, Beryl Bauers, was right there to meet the early train.

In the early days of the war Priscilla had a civil service job with the motor pool at Walla Walla army air base, but she enlisted in the WAC's as soon as she could, and not long afterwards she was sent overseas.

She had a wonderful experience but would not care to go through it again under the same circumstances. When her contingent reached England where she remained four months, tin hats were very much in vogue as enemy bombs had not yet become a thing of the past. She said there were only a few V-I and VII bombs, and told of them in an offhand manner, but they sounded like plenty of worry to those who got their sound effects of the war via radio.

Priscilla spent six months of overseas duty in Scotland near Glasgow, and this took her through last summer which she found very pleasant. Her last six months were spent in Paris, where her group was billeted at a nice hotel that had not had the benefit of winter heating for years. France usually imports most of her fuel, but in wartime this was difficult, and ordinary comfort was out of the question.

Priscilla landed in the States March 20 and her ship berthed at Pier 16 Staten Island. From there she went to Camp Kilmer, New Jersey and later to Fort Dix where she received her discharge. She took a plane to Long Beach, Cal., but had three days in New York before she could get reservations, and this time was spent in sightseeing and shopping which netted a new spring hat as well as some very pleasant memories.

At Long Beach she decided air travel was not for her and made the remainder of the trip by bus and train. She has lost no time in going to work, for by Monday she already had a job at her dad's store, where she expects to remain until she decides whether or not she would like to go to college this fall.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1946

Preston Radebaugh writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Radebaugh, from Germany that he hopes to be home by Christmas....



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

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November 23, 2006

Some newspaper articles from The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 26, 1938

Scenic Drives Near City Included in Forest Plan

Future possibilities for new roads penetrating the Touchet district of the Umatilla forest were discussed in an interview by The Chronicle-Dispatch representative and Keith McKool, ranger for the Touchet district.

Ranger McKool found certain things contemplated for improvement, in the way of roads especially. A plan being considered by the forest service will amount to roads future development as funds are available.

GODMAN TO MT. MISERY

In lining out the situation, McKool named several roads included in the plan being considered. First of these is the Godman to Mt. Misery road which will connect with the road between Troy, Oregon, and Clearwater ranger station near Pomeroy.

Next, a plan is being considered to either construct a road up the Panjab or the Tucannon to tap the Mt. Misery road in the vicinity of Indian Corrals.

Coming closer to Dayton the Robinet Mountain road would be extended to tap Godman-Tollgate road about four miles north of Table Rock. Then the proposed new Jim Creek road would tap the Dayton-Godman road at Stockade Springs.

MAKE LOOP

This would give Walla Walla visitors a loop in by Tollgate, past Table Rock and down Robinet Mountain and coming out at Dayton. It would give Dayton people a choice of routes. One a loop up Robinet Mountain and along the Skyline road and back down Jim Creek to Dayton. Or another loop up Jim Creek along a scenic sky-line road between Godman and Oregon Buttes and down Panjab creek to Tucannon and back to Dayton.

The program would give Pomeroy people a chance to get in at Mr. Misery and over Oregon Buttes and down the Tucannon back to Pomeroy. In summing the program up, Mr. McKool stated the

program would give the people of Dayton, Walla Walla and Pomeroy a choice of desirable afternoon drives as well as being a drawing for tourists from other parts of the country. Attractive places for camp grounds and resorts are located among various points of the proposed construction.

ADVANTAGES

Advantage of the work would be fire protection, quick access to portions of the forest by motor vehicle; utilization of commercial timber eventually; hunting, fishing and recreation.

COMPREHENSIVE PLAN

In the interview with Mr. McKool, the reporter noticed what is called a comprehensive plan for maintenance work to be done on the forest. This means routing two crews on telephone and trail maintenance. The plan lists the individual trails, estimate of time required, distance between points, priority and order of work and special instructions on specific trails.

The plans cover a period from May 25 to June 3 including guard training camps which will be attended by all short term men and rangers in groups with the rest of the personnel of Umatilla forest. The camp will be held at Bear Wallow in the Ukiyah ranger district. It is expected that about 70 men will attend the camp.

Dayton People Are Urged to Cooperate With Fire Department

Dayton's newly organized volunteer fire department is progressing in great shape, according to Ray Brown, fire chief. Mr. Brown states that the men are now covered by an insurance policy which will take care of all members in case of accident.

Due to the fact the department is covered by insurance, it makes this statement necessary. The department appreciates the efforts of outsiders, but due to the fact the voluntary men retained, the outsiders trying to help fight the fire do more harm than good; besides they are not covered by insurance and the department and individual would be responsible in case of

accident. Mr. Brown asks the residents of Dayton not to interfere with the work of the department.

Another thing hampering the fighting of fires is the fact that the townspeople crowd too close to the blaze. It may become necessary, during the course of the fire, to lay another hose and in that case it would be impossible to move the truck because of the crowd,

Fire Chief Brown stated that one of the most serious offenses of Dayton people is running over the fire hose. The men on duty at a fire have police power and can and will make arrests for running over a fire hose.

The department is getting down to working form. Members not attending practices are being dropped and new men added. The training the boys have received is beginning to show because, according to the insurance adjuster, the department has had very little water loss which is generally 75 per cent of the fire loss.

An effort is being made to cut the fire insurance rates down in Dayton, but, according to Mr. Brown, to do this the department must have the cooperation of every individual in Dayton to make for the greatest efficiency in fighting fires.

The city council has done much for the new department and is cooperating in every way possible.

Tidbits from the Newspaper-January 29, 1913

The play, "Along the Kennebec," was the attraction at the Weinhard theatre last Friday. Everyone in the cast is a character and the play was very good. The duel scene is one of the funniest pieces of business ever put on the stage.

Thron Thronson, who has been seriously ill for a month at Hotel Dayton, is now improving rapidly. C. J. Thronson and daughter, who have been with him during the past two weeks, returned to the Keystone ranch Sunday.

Ben Dickinson and the Jacksons are enjoying a visit of a few weeks from their cousins, Ralph Fenn and sister, Miss Laura Fenn, of Iowa. Mr. Dickinson took Mr. Fenn over to his ranch near Starbuck Friday.

Columbia Complex Fire

In September, 2006, we watched Rock Hill burn from our house on First Street, caused by the Columbia Complex Fire. I am sure that we are fortunate that the roads in the Touchet district happened. (Story on first page.)

In 1922, people saw the results of Rock Hill being pulverized. Here's that story.

Columbia Chronicle - August 5, 1922

BIG BLAST BEING PREPARED

Large Sections of Rock Hill Soon to Be Pulverized

For the last fifty days two men have been drifting a tunnel into Rock Hill near the city preparatory to setting off a monster blast to bring down rock for the crusher by wholesale methods.

This tunnel has been drifted into the cliff 82 feet, with a cross-cut both sides of 40 feet. The Tunnel is 3x4 feet and the men had to work in a cramped position all this time. The work has been done under the direction of Mr. Willman of the Dupont powder works at Seattle, who has had much experience in these matters.

There are now at work 22 men placing the giant powder and other explosives at the end of the tunnel. Twelve tons of it will be exploded when all is ready, which is expected within a week. The distance from the end of the tunnel to the top of the cliff is 110 feet and it is expected that fully 29,000 cubic yards of stone will be displaced. The work is being done by the state and county and the rock is of the hardest kind, making the best of road material. Hereafter only five men will be required as everything is done by machinery, and it is expected that crushed rock ready to be hauled away can be placed in the bins at a dollar a yard or less. Heretofore it has cost up to \$3.00 a yard.

Columbia Chronicle - August 9, 1922

The Big Blast Jars Town and Country

The big blast at the county quarry at the base of Rock Hill, which had been in preparation since the tenth of June, was touched off Sunday afternoon at three-thirty, and the jar of the explosion was felt for miles around. The time of occurrence was purposely kept secret so there would be no crowd about, and when the detonation was heard, people in town rushed from their homes to see what they might, and those in the country thought they were experiencing an earthquake.

A tunnel 82 feet deep had been drilled into the hill and 20,000 pounds of black blasting powder and 3000 pounds of 60 per cent dynamite stored there. This was touched off from an electric battery a quarter of a mile from the quarry and when this got into action, it looked as though a volcano had suddenly come into being, and half of the side hill was

scooped out by the explosion.

Showers of rock fell for some time after the blast and more loosened and came down in the night, making more than 60,000 cubic yards of rock available for road building, when it was estimated that 30,000 yards would be all that could be expected. The state and county will both have access to this rock, and the supply is sufficient for at least seven years. The rock was secured at a cost of about eight and a half cents a yard, which is far below the usual price.

Columbia Chronicle, September 9, 1922

Price of Crushed Rock Cut in Half

By reason of the big blast at Rock Hill recently and the complementary blasts since to make the situation safe for the workmen, an immense quantity of rock is now awaiting the installation of the crusher. This will be completed this week and the work of crushing will begin Monday next. The slow and laborious method of getting out rock heretofore pursued by means of single pot-hole blasts made the cost of the crushed material run all the way for \$2.00 to \$4.00 a yard. Hereafter the cost of the material, ready to be placed on the roads, will not exceed \$1.00 a yard at the crusher.

Columbia Chronicle - May 13, 1922

RAWHIDE RAILROAD TOPIC

Failure of Walla Walla-Wallula Line, Due to Devouring of Hides by Wolves, Recounted

Even in Oregon not much has been known about the "Rawhide Railroad," but now it is likely that several million persons throughout the United States will learn of the unusual engineering project built from Walla Walla to Wallula in the days when Portland was a village. In the current issue of the Saturday Evening Post appears a review of the book, "The Rawhide Railroad," written by George Estes of Portland.

Doc Baker, old-timer, capitalist and moving spirit of Walla Walla in pioneer days, was the genius behind the Rawhide Railroad. According to Mr. Estes' version of the transportation project, Mr. Baker visited W. S. Ladd of his Portland bank one day and ordered two modern locomotives, which were shipped from New York.

Upon arrival, the rolling stock was shipped by barge up the Columbia river, together with 1000 silk hats that had also formed part of the unique order. These hats were for a purpose not revealed until the heavily-loaded barge reach the Wishram rapids where a tribe of Indians dwelt, and who were wont to levy tribute upon traffic passing by this obstruction to navigation.

Doc Baker is said to have bestowed a high silk hat upon each able-bodied member of the tribe in return for portaging his freight around

the rapids. With long lines attached to the locomotives, they were overhauled by the warriors and again placed upon the barge, which was worked over the rapids.

There were no steel rails for the Rawhide road; instead, wood stringers were laid. After the line had operated a little while, the wheels cut into the wood and by Doc Baker's order they were faced with rawhide, one of the most useful of all pioneer material, and it is said to have answered the purpose fully.

But disaster, after all, was ahead. An extremely hard winter swept that portion of the northwest and great numbers of wolves swept down out of the mountains and besieged the settlements. In the desperate search for food, the wolves are said by Mr. Estes to have uncovered the rawhide-covered rails and the hungry animals devoured the hide, thus putting a unique finish to the project that owed its existence to the genius of Doc Baker.

Columbia Chronicle - September 13, 1922

TWIN TOWNS TO GET TOGETHER

Milton and Freewater Lay Plans for Merger of Municipalities

Milton and Freewater, twin towns of Umatilla county, separated for many years by factional strife which originated over the question of local option may be united into one corporation. The decision has been made, a report states, and only awaits the official approval of the people of both towns.

When Milton was a very small community, nearly half a century ago, certain citizens did not like the ironclad "dry" rules and left the town to go two miles north and establish a new town called Freewater. Since that time, both communities, which are in the heart of the Walla Walla valley, one of the most productive in the state of Oregon, have prospered and both have extended until the entire intervening space has been populated. Now a barbershop is on the line that divides the towns, and one waits for a shave in Freewater, but when getting into the barber's chair, must step across the floor into Milton.

Although the local option issue has long passed, there have been other questions upon which the two towns could not agree, and rivalry kept them apart.

Milton has a population of 1760 and Freewater 680, but both towns form a populous section of about 6000 people.

Tidbit from the Newspaper-July 24, 1941

Gene Jones, Mary Ellen Henry and Nadine Johnson are attending the Congregational Young People's summer camp on Lake Coeur d'Alene this week. They will return Monday evening.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



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From THE SHOE BOX

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 1/15/1942 **Starbuck Boy Saw Pearl Harbor Fight From Vantage Point on Hill**

Mrs. Helen M. Jackson of Starbuck received a letter written Dec. 25 from her son, Ted Jackson, doing defense work in Hawaii, in which he described the attack of December 7. Part of the letter follows.

It doesn't seem like Christmas here at all. We have a blackout every night and have had ever since the 7th. You do not realize what war is until you have seen some of it.

Red Hill, where I live, is just up on a hill overlooking Pearl Harbor, and we were about to go to work when the Japanese planes came swarming in, dozens of them. They would dive on the ships and let the bombs go and then just turn around and come right back and drop more. The whole island was asleep (I mean they weren't prepared for it) and it was about 15 minutes before they got the anti-aircraft and other guns firing at them. The first things the Japs bombed were the airfields and airdromes.

Our planes still had cameras instead of machine guns on them. Some of the boys got into the air, though, and they really went to town. There were 29 Jap planes shot down altogether.

The sight at Pearl Harbor was one I'll never forget. The air over the harbor was a sort of polkadot from anti-aircraft fire, and the bombs dropping would cause big explosions and fires. You couldn't realize what kind of hell those poor sailors were going through unless you could see it with your own eyes.

They stopped all traffic and would not let any of us go home even to our wives, and as they wanted truck drivers at the harbor, I went down with some others in a pickup. When we got down in the harbor where the bombing was going on, a Jap plane about a hundred feet high came over strafing, and boy, we really dug for the bottom of that pickup when the lead started flying around us. When we got into the Marine barracks, we started loading 50-caliber tracer bullets, and it was night when I got home.

Everything went under martial law immediately and the marines took over everything and it's sure strict. They say "Halt" only once, and then shoot and they don't shoot for fun. One fellow I knew got killed for not stopping. They won't let anyone on the street at night and they really fine you for putting a light on in your house after dusk. They have a provost court; no more civilian court.

You can't buy any radios as the government took over a lot of things like that because they need them. A decent place in which to live costs \$80 or more a month now but they are going to evacuate the women and children to the States within the next 30 days and then house rent will come down. I will have to start working 16-hour shifts next week and that is going to be tough.

You can't tell when mail is going to come or go, and all of it is censored. They might black part of this letter out. A fellow I knew in the States came in on a boat a couple of days ago to work here, and he said the papers in the States have not printed things as they really happened over here, but we can't write any of it. There were about 3,000 sailors and soldiers killed. Everybody has had to dig bomb shelter.

The sun was shining all day and it was warm. We were going swimming but didn't have time.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 6/1945

Blake Knox is Seeing Country

Blake Knox writes the home folks that he arrived in Norway June 6. When the fighting in Germany ceased, his outfit was between Nurnburg and Munich, and they were sent to a French coast town at once to proceed to their next country. His battalion left France June 5, flying in C47's. They landed in Copenhagen, Denmark, where they spent the night and continued the trip to Norway the next day. They are about 40 miles from Oslo, living in ex-German barracks in squad rooms with electricity, furnace heat and inside plumbing.

Blake says Denmark is the most beautiful, well-kept and richest looking country he has seen. He has been in the Aleutians, Africa, Italy, France, Alsace Lorraine, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Denmark and now Norway.

Blake was for some time a member of a special service group which gained much notoriety for its work in Italy. When that outfit was disbanded, he was transferred to the infantry.

He is the first and only one of the local boys we have heard of as being in Norway.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 5/1946

Hutchens Back at Columbia

Civilian Dale Hutchens, wife and infant daughter arrived home Friday, having flown from the middle west separation center where Dale terminated his four and half years with the army in St. Louis.

Dale plans to take up his former work at the

Columbia National bank Monday morning, according to Cashier Jackson.

Our readers may remember a letter published in this paper from Dale some time ago. He told there what a lucky GI he had been. He was one of the first Columbia county boys to get into the service, enlisting in August, 1941. He was very shortly employed in the financial affairs of the army, and landed soon at a headquarters office in St. Louis. He made the highest possible enlisted rank, that of warrant officer, and was senior officer in his outfit at his leaving.

Dale reports that on the trip home their daughter, born in January, was the best air traveler of the three, she slept two thousand miles.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 4/1945

E. W. Humes on Okinawa

This is more or less an island made of coral rock (white chalky rock) and a little clay soil. The terrain is very hilly and mostly rock. The soil is sticky red clay and only about two feet deep, then more rock.

There is very little farm land, but that which is tillable is in small patches where the natives have gathered the rocks off and made terraces around it. The patches are usually about 50 or 60 feet square. The natives plant sweet potatoes, sugar cane, soy beans and in low places, rice. Of course, this never amounts to very much.

There is some native vegetation, but all scrubby. There is scrub pine and other trees, but not of any great size. It is not a pretty place at all, although there may be spots that you may look at twice.

The hills run in long ridges and in the sides of these ridges the natives have built stone and concrete tombs in which they bury the dead. There are thousands of vaults on the island, I suppose, as they are built one after another everywhere I have been. Some of them look to be hundreds of years old. Some of these tombs the Japs used for pill boxes and were destroyed by our fire from heavy guns.

Then I suppose you have read or heard about the coves the Japs have dug. They have tunneled completely through some hills and with other tunnels leading out to other places. It is amazing how they have gone underground.

The villages are very primitive. Some houses are built of very thin wood with tile or straw thatched roofs, then some are entirely built of straw. **Continued of the back.**

The houses are very close together and pigs, chickens, goats, cows, horses and people share the same house. Water wells are just holes in the ground with a wooden bucket hanging on a rope. Each village has a common bathing pool about ten feet square. Animals and people share alike.

There is more I could tell you if we were together, but will have to wait for a while.

The sergeant major (Davidson) and I have a frame (wood) covered with canvas under one side of a hill. It is plenty roomy for us two. We have it well equipped with black-out curtains of canvas so as to have a light at night. We have our cots set up and mosquito nets hung from the roof. Quite snug, huh?

We eat as well as anyone here, I suppose. Of course all canned stuff. Our baker is sure a good one. We have hot cakes and bacon most mornings, and a hot lunch. Dinner in the evening usually consists of hot biscuits, preserved butter (very greasy) jam, meat (beef or corned beef), maybe creamed chicken (?), beans, (lima or string), or peas, hot chocolate or coffee. Tonight we had hot rolls, meatballs and spaghetti, butter, pineapple cobbler and coffee. Pretty good for this place, huh? Of course it isn't always like this, but when it is, we appreciate it.

We have moved from near the airfield, so "Ole Charlie" hasn't bothered us since. Remember the four days I couldn't write? Moving. Where we are the Japs threw a few shells around us the first few nights but that has about ceased now. I guess that gun blew up or something, huh?

Considering everything, we are pretty lucky. No danger, but taking no chances.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 7/1945

Jimmie Thompson Writes of Russians

Clotha-Kreis Weissenfels

After more than a month, I finally get down to writing that letter I promised. And I find that I really bit off more than I could chew almost. We have self-imposed censorship now and so it's really harder to follow the rules than ever before, especially on such subjects as "criticism of the United Nations," etc. Since this letter is to be written with the Russians as the subject, I'll probably be on the fence most of the time.

Well, as you know now and have known for some time—so long ago in fact, that it seems ancient history—we happened to meet the Russians. Not that it was intended that the 69th division was to have that honor. We were too new to the ETO and, rightly, another older more bloodstained division alongside us was to make the initial contact, but the "best laid plans, etc." plus a couple of eager beavers and there were the Russians! At first they didn't know what to do at divisional headquarters and for a while they considered just calling the whole thing off, just as the division had been pulled back from the Elbe a few days previous, but I guess every man is a little

vain, not mentioning any names of course, so the contact was reported. From then on it seemed like we were caught in a three-ring circus. The first battalion 272 was accorded the "honor" of being honor guard for the American side. One of those queer honors which means more work than anything else since we lined the approaches to Torgan at intervals of 50 feet or so. My company was lucky, though. Instead of being last out in the agricultural wonders of the reich, we were in Torgan itself, from the Elbe on, so we had a 7-day free show. I was luckier than most, since my post (as well as the rest of the platoon) was at a platz or sort of "circle" where they were both Russians and Yanks stationed. The Russian equivalents to us, by the way, were girls, the one on the same post as myself being 17 years old.

The Russian army is absolutely the most incomprehensible thing you could ever imagine! Generally, physically smaller than the American average, but much tougher. They are really nice looking boys. I don't think I saw two identical uniforms all the time we were in contact with the Reds. Nor did I see two identical pieces of ordinance. By U. S. standards their weapons couldn't fire—they had the loveliest "blue" job of red rust I have ever seen, but a word of warning here—never ask a Russian to explain his weapon. His method is to take a hasty aim at the nearest thing that takes his fancy and let go. Since most are armed with variations of the submachine gun and the machine pistol, the results are devastating. The cat and dog population of Torgan really took a beating. That little tendency just about drove our brass crazy till they got used to it, since every shot has to be accounted for in our army, even in the front line. Just about drove us crazy too—all that extraneous lead popping around all the time.

Every Russian had a bottle—and what a bottle! We were instructed to be very polite and soldierly, etc., but after the first day even the best of intentions wilted before that white fire and everyone just refused to drink the stuff. The standard of Russian hospitality seems to be such that it is impolite to accept a drink without at least half draining the bottle. I'm afraid we lost much "face" over that. The Reds finally wised up that we didn't have quite the hair on our chests for komivica and vodka and that we liked champagne, so from there on we drank champagne on our allies. They wouldn't touch it though.

As a whole, they seem so incredibly naive and forthright—you are either a friend or an enemy. We were friends, thank the good Lord above. They are intrigued by anything with a motor in it and wheels. I have yet to see one find out that there is a clutch in most vehicles. If they find a car in low gear, it's driven in low gear till they try tank tactics with it. Then they get a new car. If they find one in "high," the common procedure is to get some friends to push until enough momentum is developed to go under its own power, then everyone runs like mad to get in before the car stalls again.

The same goes for bicycles. There, as in cars, brakes simply don't exist. In a bicycle, they just hop off and let the bicycle go where it may. With cars, they just head for the nearest wall or tree or other such solid object.

Most Russian transport is horse drawn and the contract between Russian and American convoys was something to see, especially when the Russian had the right-of-way and a bunch of GIs had to wait for a couple of hundred horse-drawn wagons to pass. During Gen. Bradley's visit we had orders to keep all roads extra clear as did the Russians on our post, but something snafued as usual and just as the general's entourage approached, a big Russian convoy came into the stratus at cross directions. I have never seen such a mess in my life. Horses, Russians, generals, GIs, jeeps—everything all in one mad scramble at the intersection. By the time everything was sorted out, we felt like committing hari-kari ourselves. Did you ever try to control a Russian convoy in English? Well, don't - The funny thing about all our communications with the Russians was that while we spoke no Russian, they spoke less English, so we conversed in our hasty German. Needless to say, there were no voluminous conversations. We just stood and grinned at each other, muttering *Russe gute, Americanski gute, Deutsch kaput!* Of course, that was besides the Russian habit of kissing everyone in sight. We were lucky, having that Russian M. P. on our post. The funniest thing I saw, I think, was a couple of Russian privates stopping a rather crotchety old Lt. Col. in our regiment, giving him a USSR flag and each planting a smacking kiss on each cheek. We found he wasn't quite as ill-tempered as we had imagined.

Every Russian saluted every American soldier. I've never returned so many salutes from majors and colonels before. I might say I've never returned any before period. Nice to be on the other side for once. The Russian officers were wonderful to us privates and "those other enlisted men." They invited us to their quarters and waited on us, or rather had their orderlies wait on us. Personally, I have a feeling it was because some Russian outfits use chevrons on the sleeves to denote officers of staff status, you know, adjutants, etc. But we didn't complain, or let them in on our secret for that matter.

We were glad to leave Torgan, however much fun we had had, for it is hard to understand the Russians, especially to keep from unconsciously offending them, and I'm afraid we were doing most of the bending over backward to promote a peaceful union and good relations. One thing, we can understand more fully some of the things our government and the British have done the last few years that seemed just plain dumb before. That's one job I would never want to have—as ambassador to the Kremlin or other such business. They really must sweat sometimes. Not that I think it's bad temper or ill-will on our part—it's just the difference in our viewpoints. When you consider how touchy Anglo-American relations become sometimes and then think how close we are politically and socially to the British and how far we are from the Russians on those same points, it becomes a miracle that we have relationship with them at all.

One thing the common Russian seemed to share with us was a universal hatred of Japan. If Stalin ever needs to go to war with Japan, he won't have to talk his armies and people into it. That seemed certain. Sincerely, Jim



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, 509-382-279, Publisher

159 Publication

January 19, 2007

ANOTHER "CRIMSON D"

JOHN MUNROE, AN ALUMNI, SENT A "CRIMSON D" PRINTED BY THE DAYTON HIGH SCHOOL, FEBRUARY 4, 1947. THE CRIMSON D'S ARE ALWAYS INTERESTING - SO HERE GOES!

Deadlines by Marion Butler

By placing his hand in the propeller in making an adjustment on his model airplane motor, John Mahoney received painful cuts on his thumb and middle finger Saturday, January 18.

Advanced Algebra students, between 10:00 and 10:10 every morning study the trajectory of erasers and their effects on human life.

Discussion has been going on in the legislature on the subject of raising salaries of teachers. Unfortunately this may increase their numbers at this institution.

Congratulations to Ann Dingle for being elected yell leader to replace Max Martin who resigned. Hats off to the other contenders to this title.

Noon hour basketball games are progressing well but two full teams each noon are proving to be rarities.

The Junior High Bullpups suffered a great loss when Dick Jones, star basketball player, moved to Moses Lake.

CLASS IS REVISED

To give you fresher news and to make the staff more efficient, the Journalism class rearranged its members Thursday, January 22.

Under the present plan, reporters will not be confined to writing for only one page, and will, to a certain extent, write any articles they wish.

Stories are to be assigned to reporters by the editorial staffs. Reporters return each completed article for copyreading and send them to typists to be set in columns.

Finished columns are put on stencils and run off to form the complete paper which we then distribute.

ELECTIONS TO BE HELD

Class elections will be held at the first of next week in each respective home

room. The class nominations for president are as follows: Freshman; Ronnie Kenny, Maureen Bender. Sophomore; Dick Jones, Catherine Nelson, Clayton Bledsoe. Juniors, Don Fletcher, Roy Shea, Duane Kitterman. Seniors; Carter House, Bob Welch, Merle Lamb.

PREXY MAKES SPEECH

LORENZ TAKES 4th

At the Pullman oratorical contest Tuesday, Gene Sigartson of Pullman rated first, Joan Davis of Grandview, second, Bob McConnell of Ellensburg third, and Ray Lorenz, a local student, fourth.

"I tried to stress the point that if our soil isn't fully protected within a few years, our entire future will be lost," disclosed Ray Lorenz when queried about his oration, Tuesday.

Our A. S. B. prexy delivered a short talk on the subject of Washington Resources.

He asserted that questions directed at his general knowledge of the topic were very easy. One interrogation, he stated, was, "Do you think Washington will suffer if our resources aren't protected?" His answer was, in effect, yes.

BUTLER, CASTEEL AND KNOTT LEAD HIGH HONOR ROLL JUNIOR CLASS LEADS

The Juniors were the leading class on the semester honor-roll with Marion Butler, Lora Casteel, and Bernice Knott being on the high honor-roll and the following were on the low honor-roll:

Duane Kitterman, Mona Raines, Don Fletcher, Roy Shea, Peggy Heavers, Joanne Criss, Ray Elder, Mae McLean, Sherrill Morris, Kae Turner, Jack Campbell, Della Davis, Laura Fletcher, Jim Hoon, and Wallace Woodworth.

SENIORS NEXT

Betty Jo Hanger, Mary Stearns, Carter House, Fred Hurlbult, Dean Kregger, Dorothy Marll, Frances Roe, Bob Welch, Dana Basel, Charlene Black, Joan Clague, Carol Iles, Juanita Stearns, Harry

Rainwater, Edgar Brown, Leroy Epperson, and Betty Shockley.

SOPHOMORES ARE 3rd

Catherine Nelson, Hazel Dudley, Marvel Joy End, Winnifred Fullerton, Jim Sutton, Gloria Donnelly, Virgil Attebery, Dick Gaines, Kenneth Gollither, and Barbara Hyatt.

FRESHMEN LAST

Maurine Bender, Donna Dudley, John Stedman, Pat Neal, Verne Larsen, Cecil Kendrick, Ardith Hunt, Ruth Hutchens, Ronnie Kenney, and Loel Kuhrt.

Crimson D Staff

Editor-Joan Clague; Assistant Editor-Dorothy DeRuw; Page 1 Editor-Dorothy Marll; Page 2 & 3 Editor-Beverly Kenney; Production Manager-Edgar Brown

MAIL BAG

Dear Ed.

We don't mind seeing the girls and boys holding hands or sitting together in study hall, but when it comes to necking in the halls-it has come to a pretty bad state of affairs!

We agree that the halls are for a different purpose, but we do not have the authority to satisfy your dislikes. Ed.

Dear Ed.

We would like to ask Bev Kenney and LaVonne Teal if they know anything else besides "shut up" or "you kids are going to get kicked out for two weeks." We get awfully tired of this in 5th period study hall.

We feel that we are giving you kids more of a chance by at least giving you a warning before you are kicked out.

Dear Ed.

Why is it that the basketball team can't eat when they go to Walla Walla?

We have heard a complaint about this before and were unable to find any reason why you couldn't eat at Walla Walla after a game.

PEP BAND QUILTS

We just received word that the pep band will not play at any more games. All of us know that a band adds a lot of color and creates more excitement to the games.

After interviewing Mr. Ames on the subject, we find the answer is related to the attitude of the students. "There has been too much complaining about the pep band and I refuse to play under such conditions. I am not going to take time off of the regular band schedule to have pep band rehearsals, and unless we can have a definite time to practice, there won't be a pep band," stated Mr. Ames.

I have stated the facts as I saw them in hopes that it would help. Let's have some support from the student body.

CENTRAL TO HAVE BOOKS

Conforming to a policy of not using text books longer than five to eight years, administration officials have purchased new Readers and Spellers for use in the grade school.

Naturally books become outmoded and new books usually are a magnificent inspiration to the students.

Next fall the textbooks are to be used with hopes from the faculty that "new books will help."

RAY LORENZ

After tracking Ray for almost a week, I convinced him that I was after the facts of his life, not his heart. Luckily, he was in a generous mood and allowed me a full ten minutes to find out the following information:

Red was born August 25, 1929 near Omaha, Nebraska. At ten months of age he picked up his personal belongings and moved (with his family) to Dayton. Here he attended Dayton Central and has now reached the mighty graduating class of '47. Ray is president of the entire Student Body and in his Junior year, was president of that class.

This active FFA member also takes part in "D" Club and Honor Society. Last year he was Associate Business Manager of the Junior Play.

Ray likes most all sports but boxing is his favorite. I asked him to state his number one song but no special one seemed to appeal to him. However, he can be heard humming "The Ole

Lampighter" quite often.

In answer to my question on his future plans, Red states, "Who knows?" I'll tell you next year at this time. However, Washington State College more than likely will be this certain senior's choice.

Afraid that I might touch off his German temper at asking too many questions, I left Ray to browse through his favorite study, chemistry.

DOROTHY MARLL

"For Sentimental Reasons" seems to be the favorite song of Dorothy Marll, who is on the expectant list of graduates this year.

Dorothy had a straight "A" card once during her Sophomore year and has always been on the low honor roll. She is a member of the Honor Society, Dramatics Club, was Associated Business Manager of the Junior Play and Assistant Stage Manager of the Senior Play.

March 11, 1929, in Dayton, Washington, was the time and place of this great addition to the Marll family and she has attended Dayton Grade and High School always.

Basketball is her favorite sport in which she has played on the Girls Honor Team one year as guard.

Her pet peeve is popcorn with too much salt on it and her cute nickname is "Jinx." An outstanding pastime is skiing in the mountains, but there was no comment on how well but everyone must learn.

About one hour of each day is reserved for writing a letter to a certain Marine. But putting him aside, this ambitious girl will go to Washington State College to be an accountant.

Being editor of page one on the Crimson D staff, she has proved to be of value to our "D."

She blushes very easily at certain things. Is this high blood pressure or is it high blonde pressure?

We all wish this swell senior lots of luck.

SPORTS

FILM CAUSES EXCITEMENT

There has been quite a bit of excitement among the football players, on the color film Mr. Babcock has been showing. The film is the first that has been taken since about 1938, and it rates some excitement.

The picture was taken by Pat Donohue of the team in a practice game between "A" squad line, "B" squad backfield and the "B" squad line and "A" squad backfield. Pat got some very good shots of the two teams in action.

The film belongs to the "D" club and will be shown to the students of Dayton High when the club puts on their program.

DAYTON LOSES BY SMALL MARGIN

The Bengals of Lewiston High eked out a close 35-32 win over Dayton here Saturday night. Dayton took the lead right from the start when Startin made a field goal and two foul shots to make the score four to nothing.

Trudgeon made a long shot from the corner making the score 6-0. McIntosh of Lewiston made their only two points via a field goal ending the first quarter 6-2.

Opening the second quarter Lewiston began to hit the basket and when the quarter was over, they had whittled Dayton's lead down to 14-11. When the Bengals came back to start the third quarter, they began to roll once more. A basket by Martin and a foul shot by Leushel tied the score at 14 all. When the klaxon sounded at the end of the third quarter, Lewiston had pulled ahead 22-21.

The fourth quarter was close all the way, and when the whistle sounded, Lewiston held the edge 35-32.

The score was knotted 12 times through the game and the lead changed hands 12 times.

Dayton was very poor on their foul shots, they attempted 26 and made a total of 10. Lewiston attempted 15 and made 7.

BULLDOGS WIN SECOND SMOKER

The pugilists of Dayton won their second smoker of the season from Pomeroy 6-4 Friday night before a record crowd that jammed the gym to capacity.

In the thrillers of the evening, Leroy Warren won a close bout over Howard Standfield of Pomeroy, and Rodney Kimble won a very close decision over Jim Hoon of Dayton in the final bout of the evening.

The curtain raisers were very good and very fast. They are as follow: R. Kenney, 90 pounds, decisioned W. Stedman also at 90 pounds. S. Rodrick, 90 pounds, won a close fight over G. Tewalt, 105.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

161st Publication

March 22, 2007

All About the Old City Hall

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 12, 1936

Recommend that Historical City Hall Be Torn Down

At a recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce the civic committee of that organization announced it would recommend to the city council that the city hall be torn down and the fire equipment be housed in the brick building near the present hall, until some date when a new city building could be constructed here.

The following article gives some interesting sidelights concerning the history of Dayton's city hall.

One of the historic landmarks in the city of Dayton is the wooden frame, rather dilapidated looking city hall on First Street. This building could tell—if it could talk—of several distinct cycles through which Dayton has passed. To look at it the passerby would not suspect its age, for it was built substantially so it would withstand the weathering of many years.

In the summer of 1881 Dayton's city hall was constructed. Only native lumber which was sawed and planed in the old planer located on First and Spring streets where Jim Rinehart now lives was used. This planer was run entirely by water power as it stood by the old mill race which ran through that part of town down to the flour mill and on to the Patit. Dan Kimball had charge of erecting this edifice and T. J. Taylor and J. C. Dorr were two of the carpenters.

Third in Size

Dayton was then third in size in Washington cities. There were almost as many people living in this portion of the state as inhabit it now. The city had owned the lot from its original organization. At the time the hall was built it was considered the best in the state. Walla Walla and Olympia both had constructed buildings for this purpose, but they were smaller than Dayton's hall.

The bell for which we are in the habit of listening every day for curfew and which tells us the ward in which a fire is burning is another relic from early Dayton days. When the city hall was built there were no funds with which to buy a bell. Then the Busy Bees, a young women's club, did get busy. They gave parties, plays and carnivals to raise money for the bell fund, and within a short time they had raised the money. They bought the bell and presented it to the men of the fire department. This bell was then placed in a tower on top of

the city hall.

Around the very bell is woven a story which will bring a reminiscent chuckle to many a respectable Dayton citizen who took part in the episode. The Dayton firemen always celebrated the Fourth of July with much gusto—they even had a firemen's ball that evening—and the city council had always appropriated \$100 to aid in the big event. Not many years after this had become practically a tradition in the city, a new city council refused to award the firemen this financial aid for the gala day. The firemen felt—justly so—that their yearly celebration was worth the expenditure and were somewhat taken aback at the new attitude. But not for long were they abashed.

By means of pulleys the men removed the bell from its tower to a carriage and it was carried to Jack Hutchen's blacksmith shop located where the Rogers Bros. now have a construction shop. Jack Hutchen, by the way, was chief of the fire department then. After much work the heavy bell was hidden under the shop and the men dispersed to spend the rest of the night at home.

Next morning the city officials and townspeople awoke to the realization that the fire bell had mysteriously disappeared. No one could be found who knew a thing. By noon the mayor was convinced that this situation called for unprecedented steps—the council was called to a special meeting and the sum of \$100 was set aside for the use of the firemen in a city Fourth of July celebration. The bell was returned to its tower.

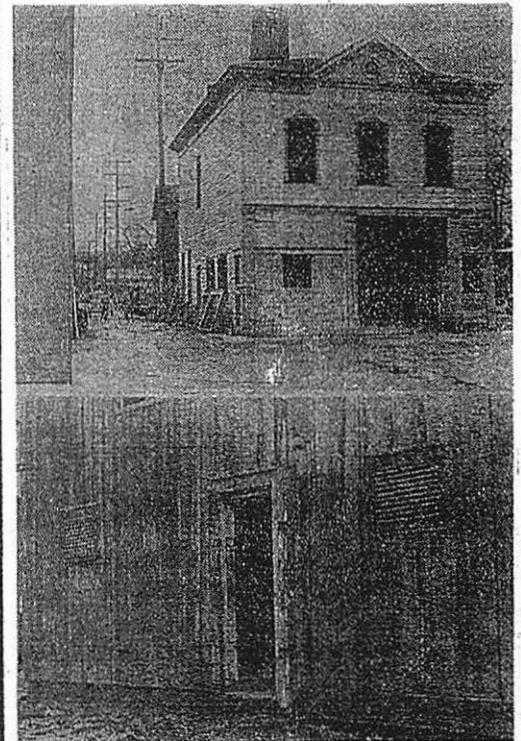
Well Organized

The fire department was well organized for a volunteer department. The city bought a steam fire engine for \$2500 and it is still in the possession of the city. It saw many years of exciting activity—in fact it was used at some of the most serious fires in this city. In comparison to the modern truck it is an object of curiosity and seems slow. But it was reliable and saved many a building. The boiler which is covered with bright metal stands upright at the rear of the engine. Heat was conveyed to the

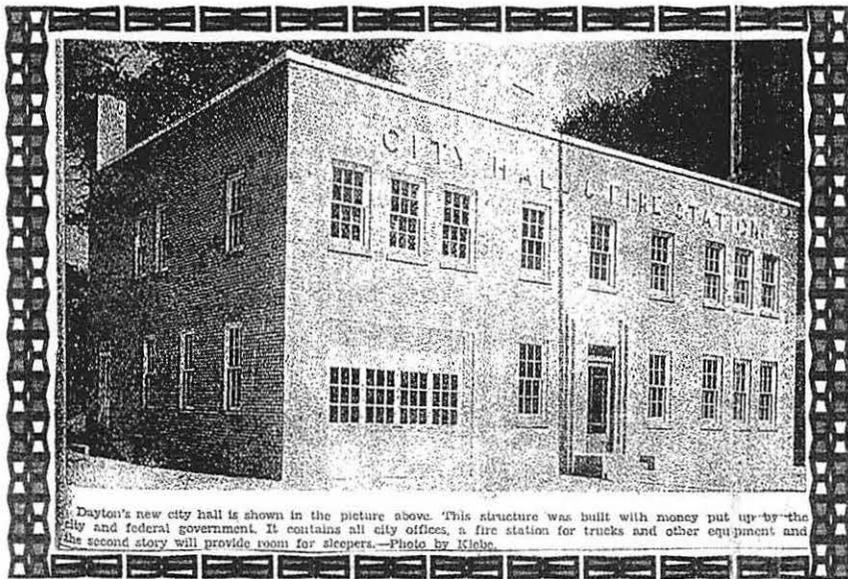
boiler through temporary pipes from a forge furnace. It was kept at the temperature of steam heat so that when it had been drawn several blocks the steam pressure was sufficient to work the pump which took water from the cistern on Main street or from the mill race or Patit river. This steam engine was drawn by horses or by 15 or 20 men according to which arrived first. But in those days the streets were muddy and rocky so it was a tough job to direct its route. An engineer stayed at the hall day and night and kept the engine in perfect running order.

In the beginning the city hall was one large room and housed only the fire fighting equipment and the men. Now, there are three rooms. In 1891 the water department was given its headquarters in the city hall and in 1910 the police department headquarters were moved to the city hall.

Landmarks Razed, New Building



(Chronicle-Dispatch photos by Lyman)
Two of Dayton's oldest landmarks have been razed during the past two weeks to make room for a modern city hall. The top picture shows the old city hall just as crews were starting to tear it down and the lower photo shows the old jail in the rear of the city hall. The old jail at one time housed many of Columbia county's desperadoes.



Dayton's new city hall is shown in the picture above. This structure was built with money put up by the city and federal government. It contains all city offices, a fire station for trucks and other equipment and the second story will provide room for sleepers.—Photo by Klebe.

CITY HALL AS WE KNOW IT TODAY BUILT IN 1937
The Columbia-Dispatch - March 12, 1936
WATERMAN SCHOOL DESTROYED BY FIRE

The Waterman schoolhouse on the upper Tucanon was completely destroyed by fire late Tuesday night, according to reports received here from Charles Hoffditz Wednesday morning.

The school is known as district No '52. It was a log building and, according to M. G. Elwell, county school superintendent, was one of the finest constructed rural schools in the county.

Besides the loss of the building, all equipment such as desks and books, were burned. The teacher, Miss Flora A. Brown, had recently purchased a new set of reference books, valued at approximately \$100, which were also a complete loss. No insurance was carried either on the building or equipment and the loss is estimated at between \$2000 and \$2500.

The interior of the building was completely refinished a year and a half ago with WPA labor and since that time new books and equipment were purchased. School will be held for the four pupils enrolled in the Oliver home which is just above the former school. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Plan for rebuilding are not yet complete but directors of the district state something will be done soon as they expect an increased enrollment next fall.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 12, 1936
BLUEBIRDS SHOW SPRING IS NEAR

That spring is not very far off was proven this week when Harry Daniels, local "birdologist" noticed several bluebirds, robins and meadow larks near the Henry Patrick place.

During the past winter Harry has been making a study of birds. He kept voluminous

"carriage for two," as one might hastily guess, but a chair of state. It is from the Persian "diwan" and refers to a low couch without back or ends, on the authority of Webster's International Dictionary. Davenport has the familiar meaning of "large upholstered sofa often convertible into a bed" and also refers to a kind of small writing desk, both designs by the gentleman of that name. The word desk itself is rather strange, since it comes from the Latin "discus" and is related to "dish."

That the word chair comes from "kathedra" (Greek), a combination of roots meaning "sit" and "down," has been remarked often enough. Chest comes from the Greek "kiste," a box; table from Latin "tabula," a board; cabinet from "gabinetta," Italian for a small cage or basket, and commode is from the French word meaning convenient.

These are reasonable, but consider bureau, a French word for desk with a Latin origin in "burra," a shaggy garment. Desks once were covered with woolen cloths, it appears. "Carpet" comes quite naturally from Latin words referring to carding and weaving, but rug is Norwegian. In Swedish "rugg" means entangled hair.—*New York Sun*.

Road Built by Napoleon

Engineering Masterpiece
 Napoleon invaded Italy by crossing over the St. Bernard mountain. When he had ended the campaign by destroying the Italian army at the battle of Marengo and had returned to France, he determined to emphasize and render permanent his success by constructing a great military road into Italy, states a writer in the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

The execution of the work was entrusted to M. Ceard, one of the foremost engineers of the day. It was begun on the Italian side in 1800 and on the Swiss side in 1801, and was finished in six years.

notes on the subject until he now has a scrapbook full of bird information.

Chronicle-Dispatch - 11/12/36
Furniture Names Traced to Far-Fetched Meanings

Often the names of pieces of furniture have strange origin. A divan is not a

The road was made over a shoulder of the Simplon mountain, from Pyriag in Valais to Domo l'Oszolo, in the north part of Piedmont, Italy. The summit of the mountain over which it passed was 6,592 feet above sea level. The road was from 25 to 30 feet broad, and had nowhere throughout its extent a slope of greater than one foot in thirteen. It was carried across 611 bridges, over numerous gullies cut out of the solid rock or built of masonry, and through a number of tunnels. The road was one of the masterpieces of the engineering of that day, and cost about \$3,500,000, half of which was borne by France and remainder by Switzerland.

Joy of Accomplishment

Give thanks for the hard job! If it were not for the difficult thing, there would be no joy in accomplishment nor any reward for effort. There is always room at the top because getting there is a hard thing to do. But bear in mind, once you are there, it is the difficulty of reaching you that makes your place secure. If winning were always easy, then the top would be crowded and where would be the challenge, the struggle that so stirs the spirit of a man? Difficulty is what saves the world from becoming a mire of mediocrity.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - March 4, 1937

Archery Coming Sport in Dayton

Dayton has nearly every type of sport that any other community could boast, or could want. The list includes everything from football to skiing. However, there is one sport which several Dayton people are indulging in that few people know about and that particular sport is archery

Several months ago "Mac" McFarlane and Townsend Jackson became interested in the idea of making bows and arrows and succeeded in interesting others. Since that time Mac has manufactured several fine outfits and has seen to it that an archery club was organized.

LOW PRICE NEVER BOUGHT SO MUCH LUXURY BEFORE!



DE LUXE TUDOR SEDAN... 112-inch wheelbase, 123-inch springbase, 85 h.p. ... Diagonal folding of front seat back gives easy access to rear... Luggage compartment reached from outside... Mohair or leonard cloth upholstery.

DELIVERED IN DAYTON
 TAXES, LICENSES INCLUDED
\$890
 The Deluxe '35 FORD V-8

May 26, 38 Your Ford Dealer
W. O. SCOTT CO.
 In 1948, Jack and I borrowed my Mother and Father's 1938 Plymouth for our honeymoon. It ran like a charm.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

160th Publication

February 16, 2007

THAT GREAT SHOE BOX

The Chronicle-Dispatch July 5, 1945

**Mervil Bodker, Bomber Pilot,
German P-W, Home**

Lt. Mervil Bodker, who was a prisoner of the German government for some time and suffered most of the hardships of war while in Europe, had to come home to suffer a casualty.

When seen here Saturday morning, he was wearing a patch over one eye, but the reason was not so serious as it appeared. He had gotten a cinder in the eye while traveling, and while this made him look like a battle casualty, he was really fine. He was on his way to Palouse to visit his uncle, Pete Bodker, and family, and will be back here in a few days to catch up on his visiting with other relatives and old friends.

When asked how he was treated in prison camp, he said, "not too bad," but he added that he and his companions would often have been cold and hungry had it not been for the clothing and food provided by the Red Cross. He said his outfit could never say too much in favor of the Red Cross, for that organization proved its worth time and again during the many weary months he was a prisoner of war. The arrival of packages was a great morale builder among the men, and the substantial food that came with fair regularity was a welcome relief from the usual prison fare that was monotonous in the extreme and pretty thin at times.

Mervil was a pilot on a B-17 shot down over Germany on one of its early missions.

Lt. Dick Bateman is Home

First Lt. Dick Bateman, navigator of a bomber which took him on his required number of missions over Europe and brought him back to the United States, arrived from Ft. Lewis Monday morning. His mother, Mrs. Elmer Bateman, who was not expecting him that day, met him on the street as she was going to work.

He was in England nine months, and emerged from his combat duty with the Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters.

His campaign ribbons carry three battle stars. He will report at Fort Lewis August 2 for reassignment.

The Chronicle-Dispatch March, 1945

Letter From Floyd McCauley

I really am ashamed of myself for not writing sooner to tell you how much I appreciate receiving the C-D. It comes regularly every Tuesday and helps to bring good old Dayton a little closer.

From the number of fellows going up for induction, I would think Dayton is doing more than her share in supplying men for the armed forces.

I am fortunate enough to be in a cannon company. The one we have is a 105 howitzer and is used a short distance behind the front lines to support the rifle units. It is a very useful gun for either offense or defensive fighting and I certainly wouldn't care to be any where near where the shell bursts.

We finished our regular rifle training (six weeks of it) and have spent two weeks on the cannon and all last week was on trucks. There were about 75 of us qualified as army truck drivers out of our company.

The trucks we use to pull our cannon are one and a half ton six-wheel drive. They will certainly go over some pretty steep ground. Our wheat farmers sure could use them to advantage in the wheat fields.

Practically the rest of our basic will be cannon training (six weeks) and two weeks of that is the bivouac. We have already had one 22-mile march with heavy pack (weight about 50 pounds with rifle) and I'm hoping we won't have another.

It wasn't too bad but after about 10 miles you don't have any feeling left in your feet or legs and the movement is just automatic.

Of course too, we have crawled under live machine gun fire, been run over by tanks and had live grenades explode near us. Well, here's a hearty hello to everyone. I haven't had time to write and hope to get home soon.

The Chronicle-Dispatch January, 1946

A few words about those in the Service

Red Decker, who returned from duty with the army lately, couldn't find a place to live in Dayton so looked around some. He decided to locate at Tahoe, California where the Deckers were living just before Red went into the service. He has started work as a carpenter and his family, living here with Mrs. Decker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Crall, during Red's time in the army, expect to leave Friday or Saturday for their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. **Kenneth Pershall** expected to leave Wednesday for Eugene, Oregon, where Kenneth was entering school. He says he's going to start with pre-med and see what happens.

After two years in Europe, **Dick Ray** arrived home last week with a discharge. He and his wife, the former Marjorie Berry who has been living here, will make their home in Walla Walla.

Word was received in Dayton last week that **Preston Radebaugh** was embarking last Thursday for Germany where the lieutenant will have duty with the army of occupation

Walt Gollither, navy transport pilot left Thursday evening by plane for San Diego where he was ordered to report for further assignment. Walter was called home by the death of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Rinehart. Before leaving for the south Walter said he was going to ask for a release from the navy and hoped to return to school at the University of Washington at the start of the spring semester.

Dennis Donohue arrived home last week on leave from his ship which was tied up in San Francisco. He had 15 days for the trip and visit home.

Wave **Virginia Cadman** was home for the holidays on leave from her station at San Diego, California.

Mrs. Jack Faust reports that her son, **Bob Faust**, is on his way home from Hawaii with a discharge.

Dick Dagget wrote his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dagget that he left Lentz, Austria December 3 on his journey home. Dick has been overseas with the Third army about sixteen months and took part in four major campaigns. He expects to receive a discharge.

Discharges have been issued to **Lewis Filer**, **James Beckley**, and **Michael Breiner**.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - No date

In Memory

By Gloria Sanders Montgomery

Dedicated to "His Mother"

On Mindano Island,
The 13th day of May
A young son's life was taken,
'Twas on Mother's Day.

So young was he, so tender,
So full of life and gay,
It seems that God would spare him
Until a later day.
So bravely did he leave us,
So bravely did he fight,
Nor did a word of sorrow
He to his Mother write.
He had such wondrous visions,
Of being home once more,
He knew not God's intentions,
He died on a foreign shore.
His friends, his buddies told us
Of many deeds he'd done.
Of how he fought so bravely,
Of praises he had won.
His plans, his dreams, his scheming,
For things which were to come,
Are still just plans and dreams, for
There was no "going home."
He sleeps beneath the earth now,
His weary fight is o'er.
No pain now is he feeling.
Nor will he anymore.
We do not mourn his passing,
To us he is not dead,
We know he's safe and resting
In Heaven now, instead.
God giveth and God taketh,
We know not how nor when,
But some bright day in Heaven
We'll meet with Clyde again.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

Sidelights On War Bond Drive

The North-South bond sales contest being waged in the names of the Navy and Army in the interests of the Mighty Seventh is "rolling out the barrel" both in money and fun.

On Saturday, the Navy, which had been lagging in sales, took a mighty jump, and the shore patrol was all ready for the change, with clever bibs to hang around the necks of those temporarily on the losing side. Employers on the South side of the street are now wearing pink bibs and employees white ones decorated with army mules and other cleverly drawn figures which tell the story at a glance. Service wives assisted in the making of

these, and members of the shore patrol on the Navy side lost no time placing them.

Mayor G. Hansen lost a footrace Monday when Mrs. W. B. Dingle decided that he should wear appropriate regalia, and they both ran miles an hour in and out of buildings and around corners until he gave up. A few hours later he was seen without the official designation and his excuse was the his wife had taken it over to wear as an apron...

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

Mom's Battle

The following poem was sent Mr. and Mrs. Will Floyd by their son, **Pat Floyd**:

By Sgt. William M. Golden

Dedicated to My Mom and Moms of those in the armed forces:

Mom's battle is the toughest one,
'Cause it's the kind that's never won.
It's not a fight with fire and gun.
It's all day wond'ring, "Where's my son?"
It's not a war, it's a fight within.
It's where I'm at, and where I've bin
Am I gaining weight? Am I getting thin?
Am I steering clear of hell and sin?
Do I pray to God to see me through
My every day, like I used to do?
Am I still the carefree boy she knew?
It's been so long . . . a year or two.
It's remembering back when I was small.
How 'round the house I used to crawl,
And the day that I began to walk,
And later then I learned to talk.
The things I said, the things I did,
When I was nothing but a kid.
It's all these things that haunt Mom's mind.
It's a battle of a different kind.
A day ne'er starts, a day ne'er ends,
That there isn't a prayer that dear Mom sends

To the Heavenly Father up above,
That He'll watch o'er her fondest love.
She has no defense against attack.
Just prays to God He'll send him back.
She fights her battle for her son
With prayer, her weapon—not a gun.
But I guess that's what a Mom is for,
To guide the son she proudly bore.
Whether he's home or off to war...

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 1945

Poppy Sale Is Successful

Last Saturday was Poppy Day in Dayton, and members of the American Legion Auxiliary were on the streets from dawn until late at night in the interests of the disabled war veterans of World War I and their families.

They were assisted by members of the Junior Auxiliary, and more than 2000 poppies were sold at a return of something like \$250. The public was most receptive to the street sales, and coat lapels blossomed with the bright little flower until after Memorial Day.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January, 1946

From the County Auditor's Records

Filing certificates of honorable discharge from the USMC were Chas. E. O'Conner, and Chas. E. Bamford; from the U. S. Navy, Delos Jay Rayburn and Don Cox; and from the Army of the United States, Earle C. Epperson, Roland K. Clark, Kenneth R. Cyrus, Daniel Barthelmas, Leroy E. Neal, Claude H. Breiner, James H. Ashely, Eugene A. Winnett, Roy Hoon, Oren A. Basel, Tracy L. Hatley, Lloyd D. Martin and Ray Z. Munden.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

Newby Survivor

Ill-Fated Franklin

Kenneth E. Newby, aviation radioman third Class, USNR, of Dayton, survived the Japanese bombing of the 27,000-ton aircraft carrier, USS Franklin on March 19, two 800-pound bombs, scoring direct hits, turned the ship into an exploding nightmare and a blazing inferno and finally sent most of the crew over the side.

Poised for an early morning attack on Japanese shipping, the Franklin's deck was packed with bomb-laden planes, stacks of bombs and other ammunition, and thousands of gallons of high octane gasoline. A single Japanese dive bomber drove home two 500-pounders setting off the Franklin's own bombs and ammunition in a series of explosions that rocked the ship and crew from stem to stern, claiming more casualties with each new explosion. The explosion set off the highly inflammable high octane gasoline to add to the tragedy. Hundreds of men were trapped below decks, hundreds others were forced into the sea early by biting flames while others were in position to fight the fire, man the ship's guns or carry out rescue work.

The gallant ship, sailing under her own power, suffered more casualties and greater battle damage than any other ship ever to return to New York harbor in the history of the Navy.

Newby, a combat aircrewman in the torpedo bomber squadron who had been aboard the carrier only two days, flying a combat mission both days, had not yet boarded his plane for a take-off on the day of the attack.

Kenneth was home recently on leave, but this story was sent us by the Navy Department, Washington, D. C.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

162nd Publication

April 20, 2007

A Little More Than The Shoe Box

A TRUE "DAYTONITE"

I received a note from Belva Cadman a couple of months ago. She mentioned that her brother, Gary Heinrich, was "Dayton's New Year's Baby" in 1935, and is still a resident of Dayton.

For such a small town, it is amazing how many people have lived in Dayton all their lives, including "Yours Truly."

The Chronicle-Dispatch May, 1945

When Lt. Bill Badgley landed his B29 on Siapan, Iwo Jima, and Kwajalein, he thought of the rock collection of Ole Norris and brought a rock from each island. These are on display along with other coral and rocks from the South Pacific in the window of the Wallace Abstract Co.

McCaw General Hospital, Walla Walla—Fifteen girls from Dayton journeyed to McCaw General hospital this week to sponsor a party for one of the wards in the hospital. Mrs. Arthur VonCadow accompanied the group of entertainers. Musical numbers, including solos on guitars, saxophones, accordion, were highlights of the evening as well as community singing. Refreshments were served at the end of the program.

Publisher's Note: I played accordion at this function. I did a lot of entertaining at the McCaw hospital in those years, playing accordion and piano, as did many other "Daytonites." To be a part of all this gave one a sense of accomplishment of having done something for the war effort, how ever "small" it seemed.

Derril Rodrick is expected home the later part of this week from Texas. His folks are wondering if he will be coming home to stay. Under the army point system he has enough points, his pappy says, adding up to 120 when only 85 are needed. Darril has been in the service 53 months, being one of the two first to go under selective service in this county. He had a part in two major campaigns in Europe, in the air corps, and wears the air medal. Darril and Jack McCauley went into the service together. Jack, according to W. L. Rodrick, is now in India-Burma

flying the hump with a cargo plane. Darril since his return to the United States has been instructing and working as a photographic laboratory technician.

Lt. And Mrs. E. H. Bostrup arrived in Dayton Mother's Day from Vancouver and Tacoma. The lieutenant has been a patient in Barnes hospital from some time in February, where he arrived after having been wounded as the army went into Germany.

Lt. Bostrup was trained as an air corps man, transferred to the artillery as pilot of an observation plane which never caught up with him, and because of the lack of equipment he was in the pinch transferred to front line duty. In this duty he received his injuries, both feet being severely damaged by a land mine. The lieutenant's feet are still in casts and he gets about on crutches, but he believes all possible is being done for him and that in time he will be o.k.

Mrs. Bostrup was the former Mary Lou McCauley, daughter of Mrs. Anna B. McCauley.

Dixon Long, former music instructor in the local high school, now in the navy, is stationed for the present at Monterey, Calif., where he is going to a radio school. He expects to complete this course soon and will then go to an advance school, either in California or Texas. And of all things, he's hoping Texas.

Last week the Yenters of Starbuck received word from their son, Wyman, who is in the Philippines, telling them he hadn't seen his barracks bag in 30 days. The letter was written May 4 and his dad says Wyman's outfit has been in several major engagements since then, according to the news, so it likely Wyman's barracks bag hasn't caught up with him.

Kenneth McCauley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton McCauley, who has spent most of his time in the coast guard with the light ship out of Puget Sound, has transferred for duty in the far Pacific and has headed for parts unknown. Mrs.

McCauley says that from the reports he has made to them on his visits home, life on the light ship was no picnic, with many gales keeping the boys seasick and being saved from drowning several times by the skin of his teeth. However, Kenneth wanted to go places and see things, so he asked for the transfer which takes him closer to Tokyo.

Bill Boggs, rifleman, who was wounded while battling the Germans last fall and who has since been hospitalized, mostly in England, arrived home Friday on a 30-day furlough. He got his furlough from Barnes General hospital in Vancouver, where he arrived recently from overseas.

Joe Montgomery, with the army and stationed at Tonopah, Nevada, arrived home the first of the week, and will report back to duty at the same station on the 27th.

Glenn I. Supan of Dayton was accepted a vital "keep 'em flying" war job at Spokane air technical service command, according to Brigadier General R. V. Ignico, commanding general.

Supan has been assigned to maintenance division where he is a packer.

He was with the aluminum rolling mill at Trentwood prior to coming to SPATSC.

Spokane air technical service command, the largest installation of its kind in the Pacific northwest, is part of the vast ATSC network which is responsible for the design, engineering, manufacture, procurement, supply and maintenance of all AAF planes and equipment throughout the world.

O. L. Calloway and T. E. Mugrage, Seattle, have purchased the Manhattan club from George Miller, who has operated the business the past several years. Miller bought the business from George Hill at the time George entered the army. Mr. Miller hasn't announced his plans for the future but says, "I'm not going to stay around here, unless they get me in jail before I get out." Mr. Calloway has arrived and taken possession of the business, but "Mugs" won't be here until later. Mrs. Mugrage and son, however, expect to move here about the first of June and will occupy the "Old Dumas" house across from the high school farm shop. Mrs. Mugrage is a sister to Mrs. Arlie Fullerton, and a daughter of the late Will Hubbard.

NOTE: Part of the following article is missing since it was "on the back" of a newspaper clipping in the Shoe Box. The Shoe Box contains hundreds of clippings from *The Chronicle-Dispatch* that were cut out by a local family. The clippings have to do with World War II. The *NEWSLETTER* Shoe Box issues started August 28, 1998, 59th publication, and issues have been printed approximately every other month.

The Chronicle-Dispatch May, 1945

HEADLINE MISSING

The final award assembly held at the Pietrzychi auditorium during the closing period Tuesday morning, was one of recognition of achievement in many fields, was greeted by cheers of approval by fellow students when announcements were made, and was thrilling to both students and guests.

In the absence of Student Body President John Munroe, who was in Seattle looking into the matter of enlisting in the United States Merchant Marine immediately after his graduation in order to enter the service of his country at the earliest possible date, Vice President Bonnie Fry was chairman for the meeting.

Music by the high school band, directed by Terry Crabb, and the flag salute opened the vivid program, which was concluded with a farewell round of cheering led by yell leaders Max Martin, Patricia Dingle and Nadine Johnson. Costumed in white, with sweaters adorned with crimson and gold colors of the school, the three lead...

Tuberculosis league, presented cash prizes to winners of the annual essay contest, whose names appear elsewhere in this issue of the C-D.

William Evans, director of Smith-Hughes agriculture, told of work done by the F.F.A. group, who recently presented an outstanding Junior Livestock preview and took part in the Spokane Junior Livestock show. There the team was tenth in a large group and high in the judging of swine. Letters were presented Lawrence Turner, Dean Hutchens and Donald Stearns, members of the stock judging team which acquitted itself so well.

Letters for Athletics

Harold E. Babcock, athletic coach, had the lion's share of the awards to make, as he gave out certificates in track, football and baseball. At the close of his

announcements, Gerald Fletcher, called Mr. Babcock to the stage and presented him in the name of the D club, high school letterman's group, a handsome table lamp in appreciation of his tireless work in the interests of high school athletics.

So far this year it has been impossible for the school to secure the customary felt letters, but these will be on hand before long, and in the meantime certificates establish the privileges of calling for letters when they are ready for distribution.

Awards in football were made to Dick Agee, Gerald Fletcher, George Dorr, Hal Mead, Wesley Moxley, Bill Schirmer, Weston Gray, Gary VonCadow, Ted Cadman, Max Martin, Jack Bales, Dean Hutchens, Ray Kenworthy, Jack Campbell, John Munroe, Harold Hatfield, Mickey Koch, Allen Delp, and Pat Donohue.

Baseball letters have been won by Richard Poole, a four-letter man, Dariel Anderson, Delbert Johnson, Gary VonCadow, George Dorr, Ray Startin, Jack Bales, Don Wilson, Dean Aker, Wesley Moxley, Keith Startin, Dean Kregger, David Cadman, Ted Cadman, Douglas Miller, and Bill Larson.

Letters in track went to Gerald Fletcher, a three-letter man, John Munroe, Pat Donohue, Max Martin, Richard Poole, Ray Kenworthy, Hal Mead, Duane Kitterman, and George Dorr and Delbert Fletcher, both three-letter men.

Awards in boxing were presented by Mr. Evans and were received by Dale Guse, state champion, Ted Low, manager of the group, Gene Foust, Bob Clarno, Raymond Lorenz, Weston Gray, Harrie Hatfield, Don Pack, Norman Eaton, Bennie Turner and Herb Brown.

Girls Receive Awards

Mrs. Olive Smith presented awards to members of the Girls Federation, explaining that it requires 150 points to win letters and an additional 150 points to merit chevrons. Certificates go to underclassmen who are well on their way to higher grades.

Winning chevrons were Bonnie Fry, Mary Ellen Henry, Nadine Johnson of the senior class, and Reva Sparkes, a junior. Letters went to Ila Attebery, Dorothy

Fletcher, Elsie Crall, Vernita Wilson, Cecelia Black, Belva Heinrich, Doris Jones, Delana Munden, and Marilyn McKinley. Certificates were presented Charlene Black, Margaret Fletcher, Ann Dingle, Betty Jo Hanger, Joanne Criss and Laura Fletcher.

The Bulldog given annually to the class selling annuals 100 percent fell to the seniors and was accepted for the group by Mary Ellen Henry and Sharon Donohue, who sold the greatest number of annuals individually, 94 copies, was also given an award of recognition....

The Chronicle-Dispatch - No date Army Moves Out of Camp Dayton

The contingent of military police of the U. S. army stationed at Camp Dayton since early last fall moved out, lock stock and jeep, Tuesday afternoon on the only troop train many residents of this community have ever seen. Passenger coaches, baggage, freight and flat cars made up the long train, and many were the girls they left behind them clustered at the station to wave farewell and good luck to the boys. Army wives here with their husbands will be following in a few days or returning to their homes.

Trucks, trailers, command cars and jeeps used by this groups were shipped with the troops who are first going to a base in Utah. Many of them will be assigned to guard duty on roads, bridges and ammunition dumps, according to rumor, and it is said that some will have duty guarding the new gas pipe line to the Atlantic coast.

Rumors are having their day in the conjectures floating around about future uses of the camp. For the present a small contingent of the quartermaster corps is in chage of the camp where a supply of coal is on hand and a new shipment is expected.

Those who wish to see the camp occupied in the future may have their choice of any of these figments of the imagination which have peopled it during the coming months with a company of army engineers from Walla Walla, a company of colored WACS, and most picturesque of all, a contingent of German or Italian war prisoners from Sicily. No need to figure further, because only God and the military know.

DOG STORY HAS HAPPY

ENDING

Miss Shirley Agee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Agee has been mourning the loss of a little black and white terrier given her this spring by Bert Buttolph while he was visiting Miss Mary Lou Blessinger.

During the early summer the puppy grew and thrived, and got to be a very popular young fellow with the entire Agee family as well as with the neighborhood children. One day he was missing and no inquiries could reveal his whereabouts.

Monday when Camp Dayton officially closed, Puppy came home just a short time after the troop train rolled out of here. Whether he was A.W.O.L. or had his honorable discharge he did not say.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

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May 20, 2007

"Stills" in 1926

The Chronicle-Dispatch Sept. 10, 1926
**SHERIFF TAKES IN BOOZE OFFENDERS
SEVEN ARRESTS MADE IN WEEK, TWO PLEAD GUILTY AND ARE
FINED—OTHERS BOUND OVER TO SUPERIOR COURT**

The past week has been a somewhat busy one with the county peace officers, a number of bootleggers being hailed before the court, several pleading guilty and receiving their sentence, while others entered denial of their guilt and will come before the superior court for trial at the September term.

Last Friday Sheriff Green and three deputies intercepted George Eckler, Elmer Munden, Ed Robinson and John Tate, coming down the Touchet in a Ford car, with a load of bottled goods. The officers had placed a car across the road in such position as to block passageway and then hid in the brush to wait. As soon as they found the officers were near, the men began to break the bottled goods with a hammer, which they had at hand, in order to destroy the evidence. There were four men in each party and a lively scrap ensued, the sheriff finally getting hold of a quantity of the liquor and a lot of broken glass.

Eckler, Munden and Robinson were given hearings Thursday on a charge of liquor in possession with intent to sell. They pleaded not guilty and were bound over to the superior court. Tate pleaded guilty to a charge of liquor in possession and was fined \$200 and given 30 days in the county jail by Judge Kuykendall.

Harry Haden was picked up by the officers Tuesday on the street and pleaded guilty before Justice Harry Mason to having liquor in his possession. He was fined \$100 and given 30 days in jail.

Ralph Guse and Anthony Moody, the latter a juvenile, were arrested Saturday afternoon and five pints of moonshine were found in Guse's room, in the home in Brooklyn addition. He is being held to the superior court under \$1000 bond.

The Chronicle-Dispatch Oct. 1, 1926

OFFICERS GET BIG

STILL IN MOUNTAINS

Destroy 35 Gallon Product—Owner of Plant Fails To Show Up

Sheriff Green and Deputy Harting put a good sized still out of commission and destroyed 35 gallons of the product, on Coach creek 16 miles east of Dayton, the first of the week, but failed to connect with owner of the outfit. The officers went into the hills afoot, so as not to be

detected, and located the still, having suspicioned for some time that some of the local supply of hooch was coming from that district. They then remained under cover, near the still, for two days and a night, waiting for the owner and operator of the plant to show up, but he failed to show. There are no buildings near and the operator of the still apparently camped in the open, on a high point, where he could have a pretty good view of the surrounding territory, and had probably seen or heard the officers come in.

The officers destroyed 34 gallons of the liquor and brought a gallon back with them for evidence. They also destroyed seven barrels of mash and a sack of sugar, and demolished the still.

It was impossible to get close to the location of the still with a car, so the sheriff and his deputy were compelled to pack in a considerable distance.

The Chronicle-Dispatch Dec. 3, 1926

FIND 100 GALLONS MASH

HID IN MANURE PILE

When Sheriff Green and a deputy visited the farm of A. R. McKibbin, on Snake river last Friday, and made a somewhat careful investigation, pretty definite evidence was found that the manufacture of liquor was being carried on on the place. In fact, a half gallon of the finished product was discovered, and hidden away in a manure pile, probably in order that the proper flavor should be acquired, was found one hundred gallons of mash.

Mr. McKibbin was arrested and brought to Dayton, where he furnished bond in the sum of \$750. Complaint was filed in the superior court, but the date of hearing has not yet been set.

The Chronicle-Dispatch Dec. 10, 1926

DRY FORCES HOLD

CONFERENCE HERE

**Part of 18 Months Campaign in Interest
of Prohibition Law**

The dry forces held a county-wide conference in Dayton Tuesday with afternoon and evening sessions, at the Christian church. The Anti-Saloon League is beginning an intensive

educational campaign which will continue through the next 18 months to interest the people in sending dry delegates to the national democratic and republican conventions in 1928, and in electing dry candidates to the legislature, as well as dry state and national officers. It is realized there will be a concerted effort on the part of the liquor interest to undermine the eighteenth amendment in the coming campaign, and although it is an established fact that nothing yet introduced into the constitution of the United States has ever come out, every interested person and organization will assist during the coming months in showing the public the motives back of the increasing wet propaganda.

Undue alarm has been caused in many circles from the repeated statement that more liquor is being consumed now than before prohibition, but it is being brought before the public that it is the brewers and saloon interests who are backing the move to nullify the eighteenth amendment, and were their business better now than previously they would undoubtedly be using different tactics.

Dr. E. E. Barker, associate superintendent of the Washington Anti-Saloon League, presided over the conference here, and J. L. Dumas, president of the Broughton National bank, was the chief local speaker in behalf of prohibition. The sheriff expressed his sentiments on law enforcement, and Rev. Perry F. Baldwin of the Christian church made a few remarks most pertinent to the situation. Dr. D. P. French, superintendent of the district, told what means are being taken to educate the coming generation against the uses of alcohol, and B. N. Hicks presented the legal aspects of the enforcement of the prohibition laws, the present status of prohibition throughout the United States, and the problems of enforcement presented in this community and the State of Washington.

Speakers for prohibition will be here from time to time throughout the coming year and a half of the campaign in progress and their meetings will merit the interest of every thinking person in the community.

The Chronicle-Dispatch October 1, 1926
Water Report Submitted By Citizens' Committee

On Wednesday, the 6th, the proposition of improving the water works system of the city of Dayton will be submitted at the polls to the voters of the city for their ratification. At the last election for this purpose, voters did not turn out in sufficient number to make the election legal, and, of those voting, a majority were against the improvement at that time purposed by the council.

The improvements asked by the council at next week's election, are those endorsed by a citizens' committee which worked out what they thought to be the best solution for the improvements needed in the water system.

The city was dreadfully short of water the past summer. The pipe line, which has been in use long past its ordinary life, is completely worn out. The proposition, as endorsed by the citizens' committee and passed on to the voters by the council, is that of renewing pipe line, the new line to be of metallic, pressure pipe.

If the city is to have plenty of water next summer, the voters will have to turn out at next Wednesday's election, for the new law says that in order to make a bond election legal, a three-fifths of the number of votes cast at the last general election must be cast, and a majority of these votes must be in favor of the bond issue.

The forthcoming election will call for issuing \$60,000 in bonds to make the improvements. According to all arguments had on the water system improvement, none objected to spending the money, but were interested in the way it should be expended. The citizens' committee which passed favorably on the improvements to be voted on Wednesday was made up of: J. J. Edwards, J. C. Fair, Wm. Robinson, J. A. Hanger, J. A. Hubbard, W. E. Cahill, George Jackson, Andy Johnson, C. B. Polly, J. L. Dumas, Wm. Chandler, W. A. Frary.

The Chronicle-Dispatch Nov. 26, 1926
[TITLE OF ARTICLE UNKNOWN]

Wednesday's meeting marked the beginning of an attendance contest, the club being divided into two sections, each section occupying its own table. The singing at the luncheon was led by Charles Broughton, John L. Wallace and W. A.

Chandler. Roy Feeder delighted the members and guests with two cornet solos. The meeting was closed with the singing of two verses of "Faith of Our Fathers," suggested by Rev. W. C. Gilmore.

Rev. Cahill in his Thanksgiving talk stated that one of the greatest issues of the human heart is gratitude, and urged a full appreciation of the goodness of the Almighty. He stated one of the best ways of showing appreciation is through absolute loyalty to a principle.

E. E. Barker of Seattle, associate superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Washington, made a short talk stating that the fight against the brewery and the distillery is not yet over. He stated that prohibition was put over by the business men, and urged strict compliance with the law.

Dr. T. P. French of Tacoma, district superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, also made a short talk, urging obedience to the law as one of the great basic principles of government.

COMPLETE ROAD WORK

Carl Bauers arrived home Wednesday morning from Brookings, Oregon, where he had been engaged in road building with the Bauers & Bauers' firm for over a year. Carl says that the job is completed, and with the finishing of this job, the firm has for the first time in five years finished up all work which it had underway.

The Chronicle-Dispatch Sept. 10, 1926
TOUCHET FOREST DISTRICT

FREE FROM FIRE DAMAGE

T. F. Wehmeyer, forest ranger for the Touchet district, Umatilla forest reserve, with headquarters in Dayton, visited his office for a short time Wednesday, after a stay of days in the field. He expressed relief that the rains had come, lessening the first hazard, which has been the worst in many years. The Touchet district, however, has been practically free from fires, there being but nine small blazes during the summer.

The fire control work is handled by Mr. T. F. Wehmeyer with three men, the road maintenance men, however, being available in case of emergency.

The Tollgate road, running from Walla Walla into the mountain, lacks but 16

miles of completion, good headway having been made during the present summer. While the road is built in order to afford better fire protection for the forests, it will make a beautiful scenic drive, when completed.

WILL EXHIBIT PUREBRED

JERSEYS AT COUNTY FAIR

W. A. Frary, who is building a herd of purebred Jersey cattle in this county, expects to bring in four head of his high class stuff for exhibition at the county fair, September 30, October 1 and 2. He has been urged to offer some of his stuff for sale, but he is not certain at this time that he can let go of anything he has.

WHEAT MARKET SLUGGISH

The wheat market has done nothing sensational during the past week. In fact the week has been characterized by a sluggish market, and the price is a little lower than a week ago. Local dealers are quoting \$1.14 for club and \$1.10½ for red. An occasional crop is being sold, but a majority of the farmers are holding.

The Chronicle-Dispatch Dec. 3, 1926

MODEL CAFÉ OPENING

ATTRACTS DAYTON PEOPLE

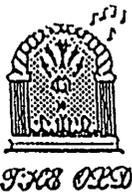
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haynes, proprietors of the Model Café, are more than pleased with the crowd which visited the café Wednesday night, when it was opened to the public, after having been entirely remodeled. For four hours, from 7 o'clock to 11, the place was practically filled and waiters were kept on the jump serving people. From 7 to 8 o'clock ice cream was served; from 8 to 9 coca cola; from 9 to 10 toasted sandwiches; and from 10 to 11 Chinese noodles.

New and modern equipment, including an attractive fountain, rearrangement, which will prove a great advantage to both patrons and employees, and a most attractive color scheme, with an abundance of light well distributed, are features of the remodeled eating place, which is but one of goodly number of improvements made on Main street within the past few months.

The Chronicle-Dispatch 10/8 & 12/3/26

ADVERTISEMENTS
ROOT BEER, A CHAMPION DRINK
IF YOU GET IT AT FLECK'S CAFÉ

Why split kindling when you can buy it
already split for \$10.00



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

164th Publication

June 20, 2007

Is it time for a Shoe Box Issue - "My, Oh, my"

The Chronicle-Dispatch May, 1945

Paragraph Items of Service Men

Bill Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis, rather expected to be in Olympia this week for a visit with his folks. Bill was on a combat craft that had a part in the Okinawa invasion. The vessel was damaged, and thereby Bill got to return to the States for a time. While in San Francisco last week he ran into and had a visit with Don Fix of the marines.

Soup Davis, in the Philippines, has made a sergeant's rating. He also had a visit at Manila. He writes his dad, Frank Davis, that it must have been a sportsmen's paradise in the peace time, there are so many provisions made for golf and other forms of athletic activity.

Harold Forrest is now in Seattle, a civilian employee of the army. He was given a medical discharge last December. Harold had been injured in South Pacific action with the 161st infantry and sent to the States. After his apparent recovery he was sent back out, but this trip spent most of his time in a hospital. So came the discharge.

Charles Bartell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Bartell, former residents of Dayton, now in Walla Walla, was visiting the old home last week. He was accompanied by his wife, WAC Bartell, the former Lucille (Bunny) Dale. Charles has been for some time stationed in Alaska. Mrs. Bartell was stationed in Washington D.C.

Lt. **Lawrence Neace**, who was wounded in the Okinawa engagement, is reported to be making a satisfactory recovery. He has been receiving treatment in a Hawaiian hospital. His wound caused his right arm to be partially paralyzed, but he reports to his folks that he will soon be patched up fit for duty again.

According to an address change,

Mickey Leid is now at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Sam Oliver's 30-day leave flashed past like the flight of a falling star and Sunday he left for Boise, Idaho, where he reported back to Uncle Sam's navy.

R. L. **Clark** took part of last week off his job with P. P. & L. and took his son, **Keith**, from McCaw hospital, Walla Walla, to Redmond, Oregon, to visit his mother. Keith returned from Germany wounded, but has recovered sufficiently to have a 30-day furlough.

The Chronicle-Dispatch 1942?

Ten Leaving For Induction Center

Leaving Tuesday for the induction center at Spokane are Raymond Crabb, Calvin Hoffeditz, Ned Smith, Wallace Ferguson, Dan Brown, William Boon, John Marll, Merle Jones, Gene Crall, and Robert Heitmeyer.

There are more than 400 Columbia county boys in the service. Some have enlisted at locations other than Dayton. From the local selective service office we figure there are slightly less than 400. Next week there is a total of 30 more going out.

From Jack Black - Canal Zone

Dear Mom:

Just came from the show and decided I should drop you a line before I hit my sack. The show was pretty lousy, and I had to stand up all the time. Don't know why I was dumb enough to stay all the way through it.

I have several things I want to tell you but don't know where to begin. First I want to tell you about Mr. Uhden, a lieutenant. He was in the office the other day and I noticed by his papers that he was going to Spokane on leave. Naturally I started talking to him and discovered that he was John VonCadow's roommate at WSC and he also knows the Nelson twins real well in Spokane that I used to know. I think he lives just a few blocks from them and he also sang in the Mendellsohn

club and knows a lot of the people that I knew there, too. We had a long visit and he said that he would call the twins for me.

Last Saturday night I was invited to the home of the British Counselor, and what a home. It was beautiful. They invited about ten service men who were musically inclined and had some very nice young ladies for us. They have a penthouse and outside on the porch they have every kind of a plant and vine you can think of and they had little lanterns all over and two big pots of hot charcoal that we fried hamburgers on. It was just like being out in the woods. They are very nice people and certainly haven't lost their English accent.

I almost forgot to tell you the good news. I passed by examination and will be rated second class the first of the month, that is if I behave myself, and I think I can without too much strain.

If nothing happens I should be home in December, both for Christmas and New Year's. I would like that even though I could perhaps go a month sooner. It's best not to plan too strong on anything now, though, anything could happen.

I still haven't mailed those statues yet but will get to it one of these days. Think I'll close now and go to bed as I was out until 11:00 last night. Doesn't sound very late does it, but is plenty late for me. Jack

Lt. Donald Abel

Dies in Plane Crash

Second Lt. Donald Abel of the U. S. army air force was killed in the crash of a bomber near Paterson, Benton county Tuesday at 5:30 a.m. The plane, with its crew of ten soon to be assigned to overseas duty, was on a routine flight when the crash occurred and seven of the men were instantly killed. Three bailed out to safety, and are now at the Walla Walla base hospital suffering from minor injuries.

...He was of the finest type of young army officer, and his sudden death in line of duty has again brought home the nearness of the war to every household in the community as have the deaths of the several other young men from this county who have lost their lives in the service of their country.

The Chronicle-Dispatch 1942?

Hatfield Writes From England

You know we have heard from Carl and he is located somewhere in England. I am sending you parts of several of his letters. The first one dated June 6, says:

Well here we are at last, and are we glad to be here. We consider ourselves very fortunate in being here instead of some less desirable place. This is really a beautiful country and I can hardly wait to get out and see all the places there are to see. We are allowed to send pictures home so first chance I'll take some and send you.

I met Glen Donley on the boat on the way over and had quite a visit with him, but never saw him again, although I looked for him. I didn't get his address or APO so wish you would get it and send it to me as we may be stationed near each other.

June 15. We are all settled in our quarters, on our jobs, and are beginning to get into the routine of things now. Everyone works one Sunday each month and on the weekend following the one on which we work we are entitled to a 48-hour pass. I hope to go to London when I get mine. Went into town Saturday night, but not much to do but go to the pubs and drink bitters, ale and beer served warm. Not much kick to it. Have enjoyed looking the town over and talking to a few of the people. I think I like it here. I have found out where Wayne Hixson is and we have a date for some time in the future.

June 28. Next time you are in town I wish you would get me a cigarette lighter. Matches are hard to get and expensive. Say, Mom, if you are ever called on to make a donation to the Red Cross don't ever refuse. They certainly are doing wonders over here. If it weren't for them, we'd be lost in town. They have places where we can take showers, shave, get a very good meal, cheap, and a room if we get there early enough. They perform all sorts of services which we certainly would be lost without. Had a 48-hour pass this weekend and went into town. Must have been market day—Saturday. It sure was a sight. Had stands of all sorts of merchandise in the public square. Just like a carnival. Your first letter reached me today, written June 9th. Am still working pretty hard. Have had a lot of work to catch up on but we are getting it whittled down now in our department. I never thought I'd fight a war tossing boxes around, checking shipping tickets, and pounding a typewriter. Guess I shouldn't kick although sometimes I think I'd just as soon see some action.

July 9. Had a 24-hour pass last weekend and a few of us went into a small town near here. Sunday afternoon we rented a small boat or

punt, as they are called, and went punting. Had a lot of fun. It's very beautiful along the river, and not hard to enjoy. The river is nice and smooth so not much work to rowing. Have met some very nice people and enjoyed talking to them. Some of them sure don't understand us Yanks, but guess they are learning about us, as we are about them. As much as I like it here, I'll still take the US any old day. We had quite a distinguished visitor here today. Bob Hope, Frances Langford and some other guys put on a show. Was darn good. Bob Hope acts just like he sounds over the radio. Had a dance last night, also a show the night before, so we have had plenty of entertainment this week.

July 13. Well, I have some news for you this time. Had quite a surprise Saturday morning. Had a weekend pass and was spending the morning napping in my bunk when I was rudely awakened about 10:30 by someone shaking me. Well, who was it but Wayne Hixson. You could have knocked me over with a feather. Sure was good to see him. He looks about the same as ever, maybe a little heavier. Am going to meet him in London when I get my next 48-hour pass. He could only stay a short time as he had to be back at his base by midnight. At least we had a few hours together. We have a day room fixed up now with radio, ping-pong table, writing desks and some reading material. It's pretty nice and gives us a chance to hear some American programs. Makes staying in camp a little more pleasant.

July 21. Everything is about as usual except we are working one hour longer each day. Work in our department is well caught up, too. I should be cleaning my rifle instead of writing, I guess, as there is rifle inspection this morning, but I think this is just as important. We have rifle inspection every Wednesday so usually every Tuesday night everyone spends their time cleaning their gun. They used to tell us when we got overseas that there wouldn't be any inspections to amount to anything. We have them anyway. They only have rifle and barracks inspections but they always raise some kind of fuss about it. Well, such is army life. We have a radio for our barracks, now. We took up a collection of a pound each for it. Had some difficulty in getting one, and it isn't much good. Can only get about three stations. We paid \$64 for it and it's worth about \$16 at home. We are going to try and get a better one that we can get US programs on. Am at the bottom of the page.

The Chronicle-Dispatch 1946

CLARENCE STEDMAM WRITES FROM CHINA

Sunday, Sept. 1, 1946

Dear Mom:

Will at least start the month out right in one way, but won't promise to keep it up.

Tuesday the last Marine reserves leave China and I guess to leave the corps. It only leaves 63 men in my company, which is supposed to be at the strength of over 200. I doubt if I have ten men in my platoon for roll call in the morning, and I'm supposed to have 28. Sure wish they would send some replacements in from the States or they are really going to be working us. I didn't finish last night until after 9 o'clock. Somebody drove a recon in the river yesterday afternoon and we had to tear the motor apart along with everything else and drain the water out. Have it running again though.

Not really much news around here. Things have been fairly quiet. Most trouble has been on the railroads.

Was up the other day in one of the planes and we spotted a blown-out track in time enough before the train got there. I believe there were six trains wrecked last week.

The Communists told us they would shoot down any planes they could but have been unsuccessful so far. All they have is small arms, and we fly two to three hundred feet above them and weave in and out. They can't hit you.

Will enclose some more pictures I took at Pietaiho Beach.

Will close for now. Hope you are O.K.

Sunday, Sept 8, 1946

Sunday morning, so will try and drop a few lines. Just got some stamps so will try and get some letters written and back letters mailed.

All the reserves have left, just leaving a few of us Marines here—about 20 of us now doing a job where before we had 250 in the company. We don't get so much done but we work and try hard. No appreciation though, but what's the diff. Drove truck for two days this week for 16 hours each to Tangku, hauling ammo from aboard ship. We were taking it off an LST and hauling everywhere. We were all nervous most of the time hauling from four to six tons of high explosives and driving over hellish roads at a high rate of speed—30 to 45 miles an hour over roads you people wouldn't drive your car 20. Got used to it after the first couple of trips.

Have to travel in bunches of at least two men in the heart of Tientsin and outside Tientsin more men and fully armed.

The captain said we wouldn't get any replacements before October, and then it would probably be the last of the month.

That driving was sure hard on me after being a pencil pusher for a month. The old man won't let me out on the excitement anymore.

Will enclose some pictures.

Have got to fire at the range with the M1 rifle this week. Hope I get my sharpshooter's score again any way. We have to fire every year for record. Love, Clarence



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

165th Publication

July 20, 2007

All About the Beginning of Dayton's Banks

The Chronicle-Dispatch March 5, 1936

Columbia National Bank Has Interesting Financial Career

Few present residents of this community and its tributary territory are aware that Dayton at one time was one of the only cities in this present state of Washington; few know of the many hardships that early settlers had to undergo to develop this country, few realize that the now quite modern streets through which they pass were at one time mere cow trails which saw only an occasional trapper or Indian, and few are aware of the local remaining traditional landmarks that possess a wealth of information on how the community was started. Individuals of the modern time possess radio, automobile, newspaper, and other mechanized instruments which can give them information almost immediately, and so do not realize the difficulty under which the pioneers of the region had to exist.

In the matter of credit, of finance, or trade, the present modern has a really easy time. He may telegraph for money and receive same within a very short length of time; he can know by the radio or newspaper just how his favorite investment now stands on the market by merely referring to these instruments; he may motor to another town and by producing sufficient evidence of his identity, write a check or buy a draft which may be drawn upon his hometown bank; or he may step into a banking institution and by producing, through phone or by letter of credit, sufficient evidence of his worth to borrow money.

The entire setup is now so simple.

There are still men in Dayton who are active in the civic affairs of the community and who can tell the present modern many, many incidents of early day life, can point out a few remaining landmarks where substantial business houses still exist, and can give many intimate details in the organization of these institutions. A few of these local citizens who still know of the past life in the community would willingly, upon request, speak volumes of that pioneering stage.

Others, younger residents who have had the past life of the community at heart, can also give interesting information though such is not always realistic because after all, history becomes so mechanized, so matter of fact, and so unreal.

Old-time farmers can remember their struggles as homesteaders and how finance was always a question. Money, though plentiful,

was not easy to get unless proper security was obtained, application for loans was sometimes considered for weeks before favorable action was taken. There were not the modernized banking systems in which a branch of member bank of a government organization could, by simple mechanics, obtain desired information upon an individual, or order a considerable sum of money to be carried by armored trucks which traveled at 80 miles per hour to their places of business so that same could be given to a borrower or demanding depositor.

There were no adding machines, calculators, telegraphic transfers and innumerable accommodations for the customer. There were no large depositories in which a country bank could keep its surplus funds, nor (by depositing a given reserve in government financial institution) have currency printed and issued under its name.

A typical country frontier bank common to the region could be described in this manner. Usually a 30-foot front in the main block of the town, merely a stall in fact, would be the business site. Or the bank might be part of the main store in the community, or be the renter of space in the postoffice building. Usually the interior of the establishment would consist of four bare walls, decorated with heads of deer, bear, or mountain cats, an iron stove with a stove pipe from it running into the side of the wall or out through the roof, a couple of desks, an ordinary high store counter, and an antiquated steel and iron safe. The entire force consisted, as a rule, of a cashier who sat at the desk, interviewed prospective borrowers and waited upon depositors, and a couple of clerks who kept the Boston ledgers up-to-date, or waited upon customers, or stood around and took in the conversation between the cashier and his callers. In the vault, gold coin with perhaps an aggregated total of \$50,000 could be found, with another \$20,000 in silver coin. Usually, if the town was tough, the entire force would carry "sixshooters" and would keep on the counter loaded "sawed-off" shotguns.

There was a minimum of checks written and such were paid by cash. A deposit from any business house was usually cash. When a mortgage on property was necessary, the cashier or one of the clerks "drew" it up, and then took it to the courthouse for registration and filing. When a business house purchased goods, the bank made up a draft which was sent to the wholesale house.

The board of directors were business men and true pioneers of the community. They were cattlemen, merchants, sheepmen, railroad employees, doctors, lawyers, and school teachers. In fact, the history of the average pioneer banker of the region usually included two or three of the above-named occupations. A bank was founded by two or three or six stockholders who had made their money in mines, or cattle, or river transportation, or retail trade. These individuals, instead of placing their money in public utilities, or South Chinese bonds, or in Florida real estate, pooled their resources and invested in the other citizenry of the community, regained their money, and reinvested in more local business.

COLUMBIA NATIONAL BANK

The city of Dayton was typical of the aforementioned situation. Residents settling in this valley in 1870 or later saw Indian fighting, gold rushes, gunmen killings, lynching, vigilante rule, cattle raising and, of course, rustling, railroad building, wheat raising, milling industry, and the like. They enjoyed a violent transformation. The community had a bank similar to the type previously described, in fact had several before one became permanent in 1882, and began to consistently serve the needs of the community.

This was the Columbia National bank of Dayton which is one of oldest financial institutions in the state of Washington. Founded in 1882, the institution has the distinction of being the second oldest nationally chartered bank in Washington, though not the second oldest as there were several state and private banks in existence when the Dayton institution was founded.

According to "minutes" of the old institution, the organization was started August 15, 1882, when A. R. Reynolds, Alexander McDonald, Morgan A. Baker, Lewis Neace and Levi Ankeny met at the general store of Schwabacher and McDonald and applied for a national charter which was granted later in the year. The institution was ready for business January 2, 1883. Levi Ankeny was the first president, Alexander McDonald was vice president, and John G. Payne, cashier. In 1884 D. P. Hall was appointed cashier, and the following year, Dennis C. Guernsey assumed the duties. The original stock was valued at \$50,000. Early stockholders of the period were Sig Schwabacher, D. P. Thompson, M. D. Burnell, Henry Failing, D. Guernsey, C. J.

Dayton's Main Street and More - The Old and The New - 165th Publication - 7/20/07

Broughton, Andrew Nilsson, D. P. Mulsen, J. E. Edmiston and G. M. Rice.

March 4, 1899, the Citizens bank of Dayton (then 10 years old) was consolidated, with the Columbia. Officers of the combination were president, Levi Ankeny: vice president, C. J. Broughton: cashier, G. M. Rice: assistant cashier, J. W. Jessee. Directors were C. J. Broughton, Alexander Price, Levi Ankeny, H. H. Wolfe and C. L. Bradford. When Mr. Rice resigned to accept a position in Pendleton, Mr. Jessee was appointed cashier, later being succeeded by George W. Jackson, who in turn was succeeded by J. G. Israel, who was followed by H. C. Bancroft and Glenn Jackson, the present manager.

The bank remained the lone financial institution in Dayton until C. J. Broughton organized the Broughton National bank in 1909. At the present the two institutions are actively engaged in the community's work.

The following are sketches of pioneers of northwest banking life of the early 80's.

Levi Ankeny (1844-1921), the principal stockholder and president of the Columbia National bank for 41 years, was most active in banking circles of the northwest. Originally moving to the Willamette valley when a small boy, he received his education in that region, and in 1860 when the gold strikes were made in the Idaho country, moved with his brother, Henry, to Orofino. Here he went into general merchandise business, while his father operated a river steamer between Portland and Lewiston. They prospered and Ankeny later moved to Lewiston, being the first mayor of that city. In the 70's, he was in the cattle business, being in business with Louis Neace. In 1878, he moved to Walla Walla and founded the First National bank. As the towns in eastern Oregon and eastern Washington developed he established banks in those cities. Between 1882 and 1890 he founded banks in Baker, Pendleton, Dayton and Waitsburg and in the following five years was instrumental in establishing banks at Colfax, Endicott and Spokane (the Old National bank). He also held large holdings in Portland and Vancouver, B. C. Besides being in banking, he held large farm holdings and timber land, and was a director in the Northern Pacific Railway company. From 1903 to 1909 he served in the United States senate in Washington, and was active in development of the Prosser irrigation in the Yakima valley.

Louis Neace (1835-1916) was one of the most able and influential pioneers of the region. During a life time he was a carpenter, engineer, cattleman, wheat farmer and banker. Like his associates he grew up with the country, moving from the east and after several years of traveling settled in this region. Born in

Frankfort, Germany, he moved with his parents to New Jersey when a small boy. He lived in that locality, but after the "western fever" seized him, he moved west with the immigration of 1856. Eventually he reached Walla Walla (1858) and worked on the military road between Fort Benton and Walla Walla. In 1861 he entered the cattle business near Starbuck and then moved to Waitsburg (1871) and engaged in wheat raising. Neace was Ankeny's partner in the banking business at Dayton and at Waitsburg (assisting the founding of both banks and becoming president of the latter).

Amos H. Reynolds (1808-1889) was born in New York, later moved to Illinois, and eventually to Walla Walla in 1859. In Dayton he was financially active with Jesse N. Day during the 60's, and was a stockholder in the First National bank of Dayton which was absorbed by the Columbia bank. He remained a director in the latter institution up to the time of his death. Mr. Reynolds was prominent in the various activities of the communities, being especially interested in Whitman college to which he gave considerable donations.

C. J. Broughton (1854-1920) one of Dayton's most successful citizens and founder of one of the largest estates in the northwest was born in Maryland. He moved west in 1877 doing odd jobs in mining and railway camps, eventually arriving in Walla Walla. He continued to Dayton and secured employment in the general store of Alexander McDonald and later purchased half interest in the business. He was early associated with the Columbia National bank being a director of the institution for 25 years. He founded the Broughton National bank in 1909 being its first president. Besides being a successful business man in the community, he operated large land holdings in southeastern Washington which are now managed by his heirs.

Alexander Price (1847-1906) was one of the most prominent and progressive farmers of the county. Born in Missouri, he moved to Yamhill in 1864. He secured a position on a farm in Dayton in 1870 and eventually took a homestead. Price was the founder of the Citizen State bank of Dayton which consolidated with the Columbia bank in 1899. He then remained as an officer of that institution up to his death, when his son, George Price, assumed his duties in the bank.

Dennis G. Guernsey (1845-1922) was born in Janesville, Wisconsin, and served in the Civil war before moving west in 1871 to Dayton. He was at one time a partner of H. H. Wolfe, and Jesse Day in the retail business, and finally became cashier of the Columbia National bank. He retired in 1900 and engaged in the mining

business until 1908 when he moved to Starbuck to handle the affairs of that late institution. Mr. Guernsey was considered one of the most active of Dayton's citizens in political and military affairs being on numerous state committees dealing in those departments.

Henry Failing (1834-1908) of Portland, Oregon, was a well-known Portland financier when the Columbia National bank was founded. He spent his youth in New York city, moving to Portland in 1851 where he entered the wholesale business. In 1869 he and a brother purchased the First National bank of Portland and soon made that institution a power in financial circles throughout the northwest. Through connections with Levi Ankeny and his brother, Failing became a stockholder in the Dayton bank and one of the original directors. Dayton, at the time, was one of the coming towns in the northwest and much of its business was handled through the Failing holdings in Portland. Mr. Failing remained during his lifetime interested in the development of the northwest, being especially active in the educational activities of the several Oregon colleges.

Alexander McDonald (1829-1905) was one of the founders of the McDonald-Schwabacher general merchandise store in Dayton besides being a founder of the Columbia bank. He was born in Scotland, migrated to America when a lad, and reached Dayton in the late 60's. He was in the merchandise business with Sig Schwabacher, later selling his share to C. J. Broughton. McDonald, like his partners, was a typical pioneer business man of the west, always making his money and reinvesting it in western enterprises.

Sigmund Schwabacher (1844-1918) was one of the founders of the gigantic Schwabacher fortune which centers in San Francisco and Seattle. Born in Germany and immigrating to America in the 70's, his early life was similar to the many other pioneers who settled in the western United States. He entered into business with his brothers, Louis and Abe, and established a chain of wholesale business houses in the northwest. For years he was part owner of the Walla Walla store now known as Gardner and company. He eventually sold his store in Dayton but his heirs retained their stock in the local bank.

In 1948 I bought my wedding dress at Gardner's. I had an account in the Columbia bank when Jack and I were married in 1948, and we continued banking there. Doug Johnston was manager.

There are still families living in Dayton (vicinity) of some of the men associated with the beginning of the Columbia bank. Just to name a few families, Merle Jackson, Sue Ankeny Little, Chad Broughton and there are more.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-279

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August 17, 2007

AGAIN THE SHOE BOX

The Chronicle-Dispatch December, 1945 **Has Write Up In "Spinal Column"**

You all know Don Cox and what a narrow escape he had on Iwo Jima when he was shot by a Jap sniper while trying to aid a wounded buddy, so here is more news about Don which we are more than happy to pass along. This comes to us via the "Spinal Column," a little mimeographed sheet published at USN Base Hospital No. 18, on Guam.

"In many respects the most surprised personage attending the Bronze Star presentation ceremonies yesterday afternoon in front of the administration building in honor of Donald C. Cox, was Cox himself.

"Possessing a genuine, pleasant air of modesty, the bedazzled recipient's account of his adventures on Iwo Jima is closely akin to the usual, dreary 'beachhead' stories, except that the actual commendation paints a far different picture. The staid letter of commendation ran along these lines: Donald C. Cox, PhB3-C, attached to the 5th marine division, 26th regiment as a company aid man, while under severe enemy fire on the Iwo Jima beach on the morning of March 8, 1945, heard a wounded marine moan for help. Disregarding his own personal safety, Cox administered first aid to the stricken marine and was then wounded by enemy rifle fire himself. Cox's hastily garbled recap of the hazy morning on the beach was short and sufficient. 'You see,' murmured the boy from Dayton, 'there was a guy wounded out there, 'n I did like anybody else would have done. But I got shot before I could do any good.'

"The aftermath bore a touch of irony, if not macabre. Unknown to most of those attending the ceremonies in which Capt. G. A. Alden, commanding office, presented the medal to Cox after reading the succinct commendation, the wounded hero rushed from Iwo Jima to Ward M-6 of Base Hospital 18 on March 12. Cox, deeply impressed with the attention he received from the Base 18 corpsmen, left for the States via the evacuation route two weeks later.

"Once back in the States, Cox went home on leave; returning to Treasure Island. From Treasure Island, the ex-fleet marine corpsman sailed for his new station—USN Base hospital No. 18. When asked about the queer quirk of fate, Cox shrugged off his second trip with a generous, 'Shucks, I'd only been out six months the first time. I figured they'd ship me over again.' He came to the hospital for duty early

last month.

"Cox is strictly a Dayton product; born there in February of '24, and attending Dayton high school where he participated in football and basketball. Entering the navy in April of 1943, the husky fellow went to boot camp in Farragut, Idaho, and was then sent to Seattle, in November before joining the fleet marines."

Really Appreciates Home-Town Paper

Boulder, Colo., Dec. 6, 1945

I have wanted to write you for some time, but due to our inability to predict the future, we didn't know how much longer to subscribe to the paper, or if we would be home in the near future. At last now we have a pretty definite idea of what the navy has in store for us. Being married to the navy is quite an unpredictable life, believe me.

Bill feels fairly certain that he will be discharged in February or March, so I am coming back to good old Dayton to cook for Dad for awhile. We will be there for Christmas, and are we happy about that? Thus, we should hardly subscribe for the paper again, but, needless to say, we couldn't have lived here this long without it. We want to thank you for being so thoughtful, and for the few extras.

Colorado is quite a nice state, but the weather is very unusual—I really don't think it knows how to rain here in Boulder. Even today, as many before, it is a beautiful sunny day—not a cloud in the sky, although it is slightly chilly. It has been pretty close to zero here, and there is always snow on the peaks directly above Boulder. Oh, but they are pretty. We drove up to the mountains one Sunday, and they are very pretty, but so barren, and the trees are like bushes compared to "our" trees.

I have never seen such a "red" country. They even build some of their highways of this formation. It is a combination clay and rock, and it sparkles beautifully in the sun. By the way, is there such a thing as "fool's silver"?

The university is a very pretty institution. Most of the buildings are built on the same order, and nearly all of them are of this reddish stone. As for their high school, Bill nor I have ever seen one to compare with it. It too is made of this queer rock, and it is very, very modernistic with rounded corners and all, even a large clock on the front of the building.

We want to thank you again, and we do regret that we cannot renew our subscription. Just keep up the wonderful work, as there are so many of us who enjoy the *Chronicle-Dispatch*.

Bill and Mary Ann Westphal

Wellsandt Heads Kiwanis Club

The Kiwanis club elected officers for the ensuing year at the meeting held Thursday last week. Hank Wellsandt is the president-elect; Wesley V. Frick, vice president. The new board of directors will be made up of Guy Fisher, Kent Caldwell, Tom Keenan, Jay Weeks, Logan Peringer and Wes Bowman, with Pat O'Neil, retiring president, as ex-officio member. The fate of Wilson Goodrich, secretary, has not been decided as that position is filled by appointment of the board of directors.

The Chronicle-Dispatch April, 1946

Marshall Sturdevant, who has been doing some work in recent weeks for the Columbia County Grain Growers, started work Monday for the Pacific Power and Light company where he has stepped into the position left vacant by Deb Laughery leaving the company. It might be remarked here that Deb was an office man and not the lineman he was reported some time back.

Merl Floyd Lamb, who has been in the Navy the past two years, is expected home soon with a discharge, according to his mother Mrs. Lester Lamb.

Phil Fair, who is taking treatment in an army hospital at Fort Lewis, was in Dayton for the weekend. Meeting him here Thursday was his wife arriving from a couple months' stay in Milwaukee. She expects to remain here until Phillip finds how long he will be in the hospital, or move over there if living quarters can be found.

The Chronicle-Dispatch May, 1946

According to the navy, **Max K. Wolfe** has received his discharge. But they didn't send us anything of his service record.

From the 'kids' we learn that **Richard Hubbard**, grandson of Mrs. Artie Stedman, has arrived home with a discharge. The last we heard of Richard he was serving with an army band [He played trumpet] in Germany.

We hear that **Paul Wise**, his wife and child will be arriving in Dayton soon for a visit. The information says that Paul, who was coach at Dayton high school at the time of going into the service, is to be an athletic coach at school near here next year.

Gerald Randolph arrived back home Friday with an army discharge. He has spent the last 18 months in the European theatre and has been in Germany.

The Chronicle-Dispatch June 14, 1945

Jim Thompson Meets Russians

Continued from Page 1 - Don't know where page 1 is. Those people who know about the "Shoe Box" will understand.

...We found a use for it [Vodka] though. It works marvelously in our cigarette lighters. They were always giving us bottles, which was O.K. We could just thank them and wait till they were gone and toss them in the river or give them to some Polish or Russian refugee. But when it got embarrassing was when they would bring an open bottle up, take a huge swig and then hand the bottle to you, marking how much you were to drink in one slug at the same time—usually over a pint at a time. Ugh! We couldn't offend them, but there's a limit to every man's endurance. I'm afraid many of the boys were carried home many times—every time we were honor guard, in fact. It wasn't limited to enlisted men, either. The visiting brass had a time too, meeting the Russian brass at luncheon and dinner and having to drink many vodka toasts. The impressive convoys would come up, officers erect and dignified, and go back with the vehicles just as proud, but the occupants more than a little wilted. The poor brass was caught between Russo-American good will, vodka and the necessity of going back through the American army (at least the guard) about half tight. Officers just don't get drunk in public.

The Russians are very efficient exterminators. They don't make any bones about their attitude toward Germans in general. When we capture SS troops in a town after it has been occupied, they are simply turned over to the PW cage. Period. The Russians caught two while we were out one day. They didn't bother to shoot them. They had other means of accomplishing the same result. Not very nice, but—?

That is one reason we walked carefully while we were there. The Russians are just as apt to shoot you if he gets mad at you as not. I've seen Russians shoot their comrades during an argument. One of this platoon saw a Russian officer shoot and kill an enlisted man for disobedience of an order. We asked the Russian interpreter what would happen to the officer. He just shrugged his shoulders and said, "Nothing." They most definitely are direct and forceful in their actions.

When Americans move into a town, we do our own policing and cleaning. The Russians make the German civilians do that work—cleaning their quarters, cleaning the streets, etc. I don't approve of the former, but it sure does burn us up to clean up the streets, pick up trash, etc., the German army left behind while the German civilians laugh at us. Not even German soldiers did that in Germany—at least from the mess they usually leave things in.

There are so many stories about the Russians I have to tell, but that will have to wait. We probably have seen more of the "inscrutable Russian" than anyone has for years. As you may know, it is almost impossible to go behind the Russian lines, etc., even for high allied officers.

Well, I'm tired of writing for the day—droning on and on like I have so I'll just say good-bye.

Plotha, Germany May 25, 1945

Dear Mother and Dad:

Hello—guten tag, etc. I'm really picking up Deutsch fast. You have to be understood out on the "check points" and necessarily "catch on quick." We really don't mind working out there at all during the day, but those damn nights! So many interesting people come by. Our job is to check papers, sort out German soldiers, Nazis, etc.—quite a job. Guess who we picked up the other day? Count von Luckner, the U-boat commander in the last war and advisor in this. He had forged papers and was quite, quite indignant. I'm afraid we aren't quite as polite to the big-wigs as the higher-ups have been. The people I feel sorry for—as much as for any of them—are those intellectuals we find occasionally. Most of them were in disfavor with the Nazis and are now doing military government work where they are respected by no one naturally. Like one woman I stopped today. She taught at the U. of Calif. at Berkeley at one time for seven years. Came back to Germany for a visit in 1937 and couldn't return. She said she would like to return but never expected to be able to. "We naturally can see that as individuals and Germans we have lost the respect of the world. Those of us who do love the principles of freedom and equality can expect no consideration, for who can distinguish us from the ones who have changed ideologies in the past few weeks," she said.

I think we can learn a few lessons in gardening from these Kraut farmers. I have never seen such beautiful gardens as are growing around here. They are almost artistic in the way the different vegetables are planted, etc. Great big husky plants just seeming to fairly spring from the ground.

We are having our troubles. AFN (Armed Forces Network) has gone off the air and we have no other English speaking program. Commercials and all, we can be proud of our independent radio system. These state-managed systems over here are almost boring in the way the programs are arranged and presented. You'll have 4 or 5 hours of classical music with not an announcement in between—not even a song title. Then comes several hours of what seems like every public official in the country—then a few hours of

"popular" music, etc. Yawn Yawn!

Seems like our mail system has almost broken down. Haven't had much at all.

Hear lots of nice rumors—really encouraging, but—just rumors. I do think I may get a week in England though.

Time to say good-bye.

Jim

P.S.—Krauts say "Americaner soldaten nicht arbeit!" (American soldiers don't like to work.)

Virginia Jackson Here

The Chronicle-Dispatch 1946

Miss Virginia Jackson, Columbia county's talented young singer, who is making a name for herself in radio, with famous bands and in recordings was here for a few days this week to visit her father, Robert Jackson, and other relatives. Her mother, who travels with her, was also here, and they are leaving in time for Virginia to begin rehearsals in Los Angeles the first of April for a new program.

Ted Fiorioto's band, with which she is soloist, is being revamped this spring so that it will have fewer trumpets and more string instruments in keeping with the trend of public preference. The group will make an extensive tour of the east during the coming months and will play such cities as Salt Lake, Chicago, Detroit and New York.

Virginia, who has spent years in the study of music, is highly gifted and unusually attractive, is worthy of the stellar part she has with the famous group, but she modestly says she has had a lot of luck.

The Chronicle-Dispatch June, 1945

Keep Cool And Use Your Head

Dayton was buzzing Monday morning by reason of a radio broadcast Sunday night and again Monday morning. Here is the story as the army tells it:

With the American Infantry Division somewhere in the Philippines—Before committing a man into combat, officers stress the point of keeping cool and using your head. That is exactly what Pfc. Merle Jones, Dayton, Wash., did.

Reaching the peak of a ridge his company had fought all day to secure, Pfc. Jones and his buddies dug in. During the night the expected happened: a Banzai attack.

Hearing a noise near his hole, Jones stuck his out just enough to see what was going on, then all went blank. A Jap grenade had hit him squarely on the head, and had rolled back down the hill to explode.

Investigating the next morning the men found a dead Jap below. The Nip had died from wounds received by grenade shrapnel.

Pfc. Jones had done exactly as taught, only he used his head first and was very cold afterwards.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPAPER



THE NEW

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All about the "good old days"

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 24, 1941

Early Doctor Faced Many Difficulties

Dr. Van Patten Came To Dayton 1880
When Violence Was Common

The early doctor in the northwest faced many problems the Kiwanians learned from Dr. E. H. Van Patten, pioneer Dayton doctor, who spoke at the noon luncheon Thursday. Transportation and communications were the greatest problems not realized in the day of cars and telephones. Many 25 to 30 mile trips were made, taking a whole day to make a call. The doctor told of being called up the Tucannon one day during flood time and of fording the river several times, and losing his buggy top on a tree limb as the horses pulled the vehicle out of the flood waters in the darkness during one of the streams crossings.

Dayton was a wild and wooly place in 1880 when he arrived here. The previous year three men had engaged in a revolver duel on Main street and the next year a man was stabbed in saloon brawl.

In 1883 the trial for the murder on the New York Bar occurred and Dr. Van Patten remembered with vividness the details of this, which was the biggest criminal trial ever held in Dayton. The trial was held in the old church which stood where the railway is just back of the courthouse grounds, and which served as a courthouse. (Readers may remember seeing a picture of this church on the Chronicle-Dispatch Dayton Days cover page.)

During the trial one of the three defendants confessed to his part in the gruesome murder. Later, when the editor of one of the Dayton papers went to investigate a noise near the jail one night, a revolver was shoved into his side, and he was driven away. In the morning it was revealed one of the defendants had been hanged. No one knew who participated in the hanging except the participants themselves, probably members of the 101, Dayton's vigilante group.

One of the others was convicted and hanged legally, and the one who confessed was taken to the Walla Walla jail. Later he with some other prisoners, overpowered a jailer, hitting him over the head with a brick and escaped in the winter, going to the mountains. The rigors of the winter were too much for the jail breaker who had been confined to his cell so long and he sickened and gave himself up, later dying of pneumonia.

The doctor told of another early day experience in which he himself was involved. Two Dayton businessmen had been making life miserable for a third one for some time and when the local editor published an editorial about gossip, ending it with a quotation from Carlyle which the two men took to be a personal criticism of them, they blamed Dr. Van Patten, believing him to be the only one in town who would read Carlyle. The doctor found it necessary to go armed for some time and the editor found himself threatened by a hard customer imported from Portland and had to keep a revolver on his desk for some time.

Columbia Chronicle - July 30, 1921

LIBERTY THEATER OPENED Immense Crowds Swarm for the Opening Photo Plays

The new Liberty Theatre erected by Hon. John Brining was opened to the public Thursday evening under the auspices of the K. of P. lodge of this city. Besides a good comedy, the picture entitled "Half a Chance," was shown, and both were excellent productions. The entire program for the month of August was shown on the screen, so that parties knew in advance the good things coming.

After the opening scene the Hon. John Brining made a short speech, telling why he had built the play house. He said that after the fire which destroyed his first house, he was devoted to other matters. He said he became engaged in building a garage, which took up his time so completely that he had but a few spare moments to devote to other matters. He said whenever he took a walk from one end of Main street to the other, nearly every man, woman and child he met would say, "Mr. Brining, when are you going to rebuild the theatre." He said everybody seemed to want it so badly that he finally got some lumber together, the contractors were consulted and the architect made the design, then Rodrick and his crew started work. Money was hard to obtain, material was high and slow in being shipped and it seemed an almost endless task to make any headway. But finally the job was completed, and he hoped the people would appreciate his efforts. He said he could have roofed over the old wreck, put a new floor in it, plastered the walls and called it a theatre, but his pride of his home town would not permit such action. He wanted to build something that he could himself look upon with satisfaction and in which the people would feel proud to have in their city. He built it for them

to enjoy, as the revenue from it will not in any way justify the expense. To beautify the interior he called to his assistance Miss Cora Loundagin, a local artist, whose beautiful oil paintings on the boxes and balcony front speak more complimentary than mere words can described. The two paintings flanking the proscenium arch, representing "Morning" and "Evening" are specially appealing and attractive. As a stranger in the city the other day remarked, "whoever the artist may be, she is hiding her talent under a bushel." This is almost intimating that the people of Dayton are not entitled to anything quite so good.

Then Mr. Brining stated that Mr. Allender came along and recognizing the beauty of the little play house leased it, and to show his appreciation, furnished it with the best of upholstered chairs, which Mr. Brining declared cost more than a good farm.

Mr. Brining also mentioned the restroom for the women and children and the heating plant and lighting system, all for the comfort of the citizens of the little town that he has helped to build and which he chose for his home over 45 years ago.

As usual, when Mr. Brining speaks to the public, he told a story of an Irishman who went to Australia aboard a ship years ago. On the voyage his companions told him of the magnificent theatres he would see, how they were arranged and the wonderful plays he would witness. Pat had never been in a theatre, so was anxious to visit one on his arrival in the new land. He attended a fine place the first night on shore, and after the first act the heating plant boiler exploded. Many people were killed and injured, and Pat was blown about 30 feet free of the building and for some little while lay unconscious on the street. A policeman came along examining the wounded and slain and kicked Pat to see whether he was dead or alive. Pat had just come to life, and exclaimed, "What in hell do they play next?"

Besides completing the Liberty Theatre, Mr. Brining has been instrumental all during his career in building up Dayton. He has built several nice residences, assisted in the building of Hotel Dayton, of which he is now sole proprietor, owns the Hughes garage, the Brining Hospital and other property in the City. All that he has accumulated in his forty years' gatherings he has staked down right here and what he has built he has built permanently....

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 14, 1932

Storm, Fires Menace City

Three Fires During Fierce Wind Storm
Saturday Night—Cloyce Johnson Home Is
Destroyed

Saturday night was a wild night in Dayton, with one of the worst wind and dust storms the Inland Empire has ever experienced, and with three fire alarms during the night. The storm commenced about 10 o'clock and the wind continued to blow until morning, uprooting trees at several points in Columbia County, and blowing down electric light and telephone wires. Notwithstanding the fierceness of the gale, however, no serious damage resulted. The greatest damage was to Pacific Power & Light company lines and to the telephone lines.

Prompt work on the part of the company's crew restored the lights in the city, which went out during the first of the storm, but required work during the night and all of Sunday to repair the damage to the lines in the outlying districts. Some two days' work was required by the telephone company to establish service in some parts of the county.

One large locust tree on the courthouse lawn was split, half the tree lying across the lawn, while branches were blown off trees throughout the city, and in several places in the foothills trees were blown across county roads. The greatest damage in dollars and cents was suffered by the farmers in the northern part of the county, where the ripened wheat was shattered badly.

Fire Destroys House

The first fire alarm was sounded about midnight. The fire was at a city garbage dump, just west of town, and was soon controlled by the fire department. A little later fire broke out at the Frank Allen home, thought to have been caused by a defective water heater. This was controlled with practically no damage. The third fire alarm was heard about 2:30, the fire completely destroying the Cloyce Johnson home on Tremont street. Through effective work on the part of the city fire department, the fire was held to the one property, despite the fact that a fierce wind was blowing burning embers all over the east part of the lot.

The fire at the Johnson home caused

from a tree falling across the electric wires, shorting the wires in the fuse box. The family was absent on a camping trip and the fire had gained considerable headway before it was discovered. None of the contents were saved and the building was reduced to a charred shell.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson had purchased the property from John L. Wallace within the past few months and it had been newly furnished throughout. The loss is practically covered by insurance. The family was without any clothing other than worn on the camping trip. A few articles which cannot be replaced were burned. They are living temporarily at the home of Mr. Johnson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Johnson, and it is probable that they will rebuild at once on the site of the burned house.

Considering the storm conditions, the community feels fortunate that there was no further fire loss.

A Few Words From The Daughter

I was five years old when the house burned. I have a memory of seeing Grandpa Johnson and Uncle Lloyd coming into camp to tell us about the fire.

The home was rebuilt shortly after the fire. Dad sold the house a few years after the house was built. Being "Depression Years," Dad thought he might lose his job at the Post Office. (He ended up working for the Post Office 40 years.) He sold the house to C. L. Hechtner, who owned a variety store where Croft's is now located.

The house was referred to as the Hechtner house for years. I suppose this was because Dad owned the house for such a short time.

The Folks built another house in 1940 on South First Street, which I still own. Mother and Dad lived in the house before they passed away (Dad in 1990; Mother 4 years later.) I hope this house will be remembered for awhile as the "Johnson House." 54 years should do it. However, it will probably be remembered for a time as the "Dieringer House." There - Got that "off my chest."

Respectfully submitted by
Nadine Johnson Dieringer

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 24, 1932

PERFECT SCORES FOR P. O. EMPLOYEES
All Make 100 Per Cent in Card Throwing
Exam.—High Record.

The annual examination for postoffice clerks at this place was held Tuesday, Wm. C. Ott, chief clerk at large in the post office department, being the examining official. The three clerks, Cloyce Johnson, Roy Cadman and Walker Bishop, each made a perfect score of 100. The clerks were required to throw 932 cards in 25 minutes.

The three employees of the local office have made an excellent record in the annual examinations over a period of years. In 1928 each made 100 per cent. In 1929 Cadman and Bishop reached the 100 per cent, while Johnson made 99.48. In 1930 Cadman's grade was 100, Johnson 99.16 and Bishop 99.89. In 1931 Bishop made 99.89, Cadman 99.78 and Johnson 99.36. No one made below 99 in the five years, which is considered an unusual record.

Columbia Chronicle - September 7, 1921

Elmer Bateman Burned

Tuesday when Elmer Bateman returned from lunch to his business, he opened the door of the drying room back of his cleaning establishment and the place immediately burst into flames. Mr. Bateman suffered some severe burns about the face and arms before he could make his escape. It was necessary to call the fire department to subdue the blaze in the back part of the building.

Columbia Chronicle - December 1, 1920

EARTHQUAKE, SUNDAY A.M.

Excerpts -

Dayton, Hood River, Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, Portland felt tremors. In Spokane the earthquake rocked houses. In Tacoma, a distinct earthquake shock estimated by those who were awakened by it at 3:30 this morning to have lasted from 10 to 30 seconds were felt generally over the city. In Seattle, the shock was distinctly felt throughout Seattle and its vicinity, awakening light sleepers and causing dishes to rattle. The quake was felt in Dayton and was severe enough to sway pictures on the walls and rock bedsteads, sufficiently to awaken people.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 23, 1940

TELLS SCHOOL HISTORY

In 1907 Mr. Jack [I. F.] Johnson came to Dayton as janitor of the Dayton High School. At that time there were three primary schools and the one high school in Dayton. The high school was then in the grade school. [Approximate location of the present grade school.]

There were no lawns or sidewalks as there are today. The students came to school on horse back or walked. The lighting system was very bright if the sun was out all day, but in the wintertime when it got dark early, school was usually dismissed at 2:30 for there were only three lights in the building: 1 in the principal's office, 1 in the auditorium, and 1 in the hall.

One of Mr. Johnson's closest friends is Mr. Matzger, manual training teacher, who was in his second year of high school.

Columbia Chronicle - June 29, 1912

Clark Isreal, Leon Kenworthy, G. F. Jackson, Ed Eager and George W. Jackson motored to the Walter Kenworthy home near Prescott Tuesday.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



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THE EVERLASTING SHOE BOX

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

Mike Booker arrived in Dayton Monday from an army hospital over on the sound. He's got a 30-day furlough. It was interesting to hear fellows greet Mike. More than one would come up and say, "Gosh, I'm glad to see you. I'll bet you wish you were over there now with the fellows helping them clean the place up." But Mike didn't hesitate. He had the combat man's ready reply, and was emphatic when answering. "No sir, I don't wish to be there." And then sometimes he'd add: "This suits me just right." Mike was wounded a couple of times, the last was more effective, inflicted by shrapnel from a bomb explosion which hit his right knee and left foot. The injury to his foot is more lingering, but he says the stiffness will be overcome in time.

Mrs. Lionel Correia, the former Earline Moxley, a week or so ago received official word that her army pilot husband was in a certain German prison camp, officially designated as 7A in southern Germany. A few days later the news came that the prisoners of that camp had been released by the advancing Americans.

Gene Patton, who returned home a week or so ago, was last seen by our reporter having an enjoyable time at a farm sale. Gene is home on a 45-day furlough, after having been 23 months overseas, 11 of those months spent in Iceland, where, he says, there is naught but snow and ice and wind. Gene started his 31-day trip home from the banks of the Rhine river in Germany, but his furlough didn't start until he left Fort Lewis. He thinks, even though he had a tank shot out from under him, that he'll recover from his disappointment in not getting cross the Rhine.

Billy Moyer is now in France. Billy was a crew chief on a transport plane. But with a promotion, he was also grounded. This occurred before he moved with his outfit into France.

Billy Elder, turret gunner on a Flying Fortress, arrived home Friday from England. Was he glad to be home. He said he had put in his 35 missions over the enemy, a couple of times over Berlin and then he was on some of the missions destroying enemy oil reserves. He wears five oak leaf clusters on his ribbon. He doesn't exactly have five oak leaf clusters, but has a silver cluster, which represents five.

Bob Seney, who is stationed in the paymaster's office at Camp Roberts,

California, was home a while back on furlough.

Clay McCauley, glider pilot, called his wife, Eleanore, Wednesday night from Massachusetts says he would see her in a week at Seattle. Clay has been serving in Europe.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February, 1946

Gene Parsons Gets Excited Over Fire
Hi Mom and Dad:

Back again to tell you of myself from the last time. Can't say as there isn't much to say this time, as a lot has happened this week.

Boy what a day we had Tuesday. It seemed like everything happened all at once.

Went to work at eight o'clock as usual. Just got down to the shop and was standing by the stove when someone hollered that the battalion motor pools were on fire which are, or I should say were, in a long building 100 to 150 yards away from our shop.

I ran over there to help save some of the equipment that was in the end of the building that wasn't as yet on fire.

The building was old and dry and the fire was really getting a good start. We got almost all the stuff that was worth saving out of the end of the building that wasn't on fire but the smoke was getting pretty darn thick. The fire department was there by that time trying to save that part of the building and to keep the fire from spreading.

I heard some explosion at the other end of the building but at the time thought it was just the timbers busting and falling in. Well, when shrapnel started falling around me, I came to the conclusion that it was ammunition for tanks that had been stored in the building. I took off for our shop then to get out of its range. When I got over there, the guys were taking the vehicles on up to our barracks to keep the shrapnel from the shells from tearing them up.

I drove a couple of jeeps up and my third trip back all the vehicles were gone so I ran into the shop to have a little protection. By that time 105 shells were going off. Every time one would go off, which seemed about two or three every minutes, the building would just shake and I thought several times the windows were coming out. Everybody was behind a building or something and those guys who were due to go home were about as far away as they could get. Can't say as I blame them any, as pieces of half shells were flying through the air.

When things finally calmed down and the

fire department had the fire under control, everybody finally came out.

They didn't save much of the building but kept the fire from spreading to a gas tank, 250 gallon, which was close by. There were about 5000 gallons of gas in barrels also there. I guess they picked up pieces of shrapnel three-quarters of a mile away and heard the explosion 15 miles away.

Boy, I never want that to happen again as it isn't very healthy, if you ask me.

The fire started from an oil stove and no one was hurt that I know of.

We didn't get much work done in the morning, and at noon when leaving the shop I saw the fire department leave. Later found out that the building up town where the Red Cross girls live was on fire. Just burned the roof a little.

At about four o'clock the Korean electricians connected the 220 volt lines up as we didn't have any electricity in the shop. Well, the line ran from our shop over to the shop that had just burned down and I guess it was grounded as wire just under the eaves of our shop got red hot and insulation caught on fire. We tried to put it out with water but couldn't so Fenster succeeded in doing so with a fire extinguisher.

We didn't want to take any chances so someone called the fire department as when one of these buildings gets a start, there isn't too good a chance of putting it out.

Well, that was enough for one day, so decided to quit work. Boy, what a day.

March 10, 1946

No letters this week except one from James Hansen who is now in Japan at a replacement center.

We had a shake down last week in which they were looking for pistols, knives and weapons of any sort. Also we aren't allowed any American currency in bills so perhaps you may understand.

Those who did have any were relieved of it and the money collected was put into the company fund. I didn't have anything they were searching for so wasn't bothered with explanations. Everybody was issued a case of beer and 11 bottles of Coca Cola yesterday. The guys in our room last night did away with about six cases so you can imagine how they felt this morning. They're finishing the other four cases today.

EUGENE PARSONS

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July 26, 1945

Lt. Dudley Could Stay in Europe

The following letter was received last week by Mrs. Dudley from her husband, Lt. Raymond Dudley, in Europe. Because of mail conditions, this is the first word she has had of Lt. Dudley since February.

June 27, 1945

Dearest Mary and Kids:

Got a couple of V-mails from you yesterday, still saying my mail is not getting through. I don't know what is the matter with it. For that matter, I have had only three letters from you in the last three months. I suppose you have seen Lt. Correia by now, so at least have had some secondhand news of me. I don't know how to begin this. Whether to try to give you some of the news you have not received or just go ahead in hopes you will eventually get them. Some new facts have come up since I wrote last, though. I have been doing my best to get relieved from this company before this outfit goes to the Pacific as it surely will before the summer is out, and direct, too—not through home. I am hoping and also doing a little praying to be relieved before they do. Since I am high on points, I have requested to stay in Europe rather than go to the Pacific. You know of course by now, or do you, that I have 84. Since V-E day I have received credit for my third battle participation and also one I am very proud of, the bronze star medal for extremely meritorious service in connection with our released prisoners. Lt. Correia probably told you a little of that. I carried the duties of a provisional regimental commander of a regiment of 3000 of these prisoners with an efficiency rating of superior. A job usually done by a Lt. Colonel. A lot of hard work, at one period I worked for 70 hours without sleep and only an occasional meal. I was really tired when I got through. Would sure appreciate a few days leave to just sleep. That award gives me a reasonable chest full of medals now. I won't have to take a back seat to many of the boys. Oh yes, the purple heart for that little scratch I got down in Normandy. I am not proud of that one, but it counts for 5 points. I didn't get the awards on the last three in time for the freezing date, so I am short the one point. Wish I had come in one month earlier.

Since you haven't got any of the back mail, was promoted to First Lt. in April. Was in hopes of seeing Bill. I am sure he will be sent home as I figure he has about 115 points. Had a letter from Grandma a couple of weeks ago. Also one from Capt. Robertson. He is on his way to the Pacific. He evidently was in Seattle awaiting shipment as he said he was near you and had been trying to call you. Tell the kids I have been in the building today that the

surrender was signed in. You can guess from that the general region I am in now.... I have been away from the company on detached service so much this spring that I hardly know my own platoon anymore. They still wreck trucks the same, though. It is a continuous grind here now, with absolutely no time off for any relaxation at all. We can't even get our usual champagne and cognac supply to drown our troubles in. On top of that, our cigarette supply is short again. All this about all the beer, ice cream, U.S.O. shows, etc., you read about in the papers is strictly for home consumption. Maybe some of the troops are getting them, but not here.

I got the socks but have never got the razor blades. I suppose they will catch up eventually. I have been getting the hometown paper more often than your letters here lately. That is unusual. Tell Pink and Pat that I sure appreciate the home news. I see where he is trying to sell that old Plymouth of his. I remember when he bought that wreck—was working for Bill Hughes at the time. Lots of new characters are moving in. I had a lot of plans in mind when I came back but it looks like too many in the tractor and implement repair racket there now. If I am one of the last ones out, I will be lucky to get a job even. If I can make one more grade before it is over and it looks too tough, I may stay with my commission. The Engineer corps has a lot of plans for officers as instructors in high schools and college after the war. A captain in a peace time army doesn't do too badly. I am gathering quite a background with the corps here as a sort of pinch hitter or trouble shooter, as it were. I have been called on several times to reorganize or set up systems for equipment and truck pools. That accounts for a lot of my detached service this spring. In fact, I am hoping for a permanent assignment doing that here. Capt. Smith, who was in my class at the Fort, is in a hot spot here and is pulling strings for me. Hope he pulls the right one.

How is your garden this spring? From the stories about your food situation, you will need a good one. Wish I could get home this fall to assassinate an elk for your meat supply.

The pea season must be about to start now. How is the labor situation there this year? I'll bet the folks at Athena are sweating that out now.

Well, dear, I have about run out of news. How were the kids' grades in school this year? It is nearly Estella's birthday again. I hope this letter gets through. It is discouraging not get any letters. From the tone of the last one of yours you must have been doing some worrying, too. Don't do that. These mail situations crop up once in a while. If it looks

like I go to the Pacific, I will tell you to stop the mail till you hear again so we won't get mixed up too far. There is nothing to worry about. I haven't been shot at now since last Christmas day. Don't expect to be again for some time. Don't stop writing just because my letters are delayed. Your letters are about all I have to tie me to home. If I can get the right assignment here maybe you can come over one summer before it is over. I think that deal for the families will go through....

Paragraph Items of Service Men

Lt. Virg Winnett is at Fort Lewis and expects to arrive in Dayton right away. His sister, Mrs. J. P. Gaines came over from White Salmon Sunday to be here to welcome Virg home. She is "looking for him on every bus." Virg is returning from a long tour of duty in the European theatre with the army.

Phil Hilby of the army, husband of the former Mary Rinehart, who is now serving overseas is a guard at the Big Three conference. Phil was also an honor guard at President Roosevelt's funeral.

New Rust Preventive

Compound Developed

War experience and research have resulted in the development of new rust-preventive compounds that greatly exceed the effectiveness of crankcase and transmission oils or even axle and pressure gun grease.

Tests started in March, 1942, and run under outside exposed conditions, using polished black metal strips and plow bottoms, gave the following results:

Crankcase and transmission oil prevented rusting for 7 to 30 days.

Five samples of rust-preventive compounds prevented rusting for 360 days.

One sample of rust-preventive compound prevented rusting for 453 days.

On the back or protected side of the metal strips 22 of the 28 rust-preventive compounds tested showed no rusting after 561 days.

Teardrop Pearl

The big island of Ceylon is separated from the southeast coast of India by a channel only 20 miles wide. On the map, it seems to hang from the neighboring Indian territory like a giant "teardrop" pearl—appearance, some say, that accounts for one of its old travel-folder titles, "Pearl of the Orient."

Other romantic names given this luxuriant tropical isle, which now echoes to the sound of planes roaring overhead and antiaircraft and rifle-squad practice, are "Land of the Dusky Leaves," "Island of Jewels," "Land Without Sorrow," and the "Dwelling Place of Lions."

Watchdog on the doorstep of southern India, Ceylon lies about 760 miles west of the Japanese-captured Andaman and Nicobar islands on the enemy-held side of the Bay of Bengal. It is 1,050 miles from the crowded industrial city of Calcutta, at the head of the bay, and 1,375 miles southwest of the nearest point on the Burma-Indian front.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

169th Publication

November 29, 2007

ODDS AND ENDS FROM THE LOCAL NEWSPAPERS

September 7, 1921

Elmer Bateman Burned

Tuesday when Elmer Bateman returned to business from lunch he opened the door of the drying room back of his cleaning establishment and the place immediately burst into flames. Mr. Bateman suffered some severe burns about the face and arms before he could make his escape and it was necessary to call the fire department to subdue the blaze in the back part of the building.

April 20, 1910

Big Sale Soon

"Mosgroves" are very busy these days, remodeling and overhauling the Hubbard building. By the looks of the improvements already made they surely intend to make it a model retail emporium, equal in every respect to the finest in this "neck of the woods."

Mr. Mosgrove stated today that he would open up for business in the near future with a price slaughtering sale, such as never before held in this county, and they can do it without losing any money as the whole stock, including thousands of dollars worth of brand new goods just received and not unpacked until this week, was bought at practically half price.

Such a sale coming at this time of the year will be a great benefit to the buying public, especially now when everything is so high in price. (Ed. Note - Next to the Liberty Theater on the left.)

April 20, 1910

To the Women of Dayton and Columbia County

You are urgently requested to meet at the courthouse Friday, April 22, to consider ways and means to do many things we all must know are needed to be done in our otherwise beautiful little city, where every prospect pleases, save those things which do not shame the eye.

A rest room, beautiful schoolhouse yards, clean alleys and many other things, which will contribute to make our city more inviting, especially to the stranger, not forgetting a possible park.

April 20, 1910

Leg Crushed by Stallion

Suddenly attacked by a stallion he was leading yesterday morning Frank Hicks, a Snake river farmer, today lies in the St. Mary's hospital with his left leg shattered below the knee. While the wound will not prove fatal,

Hicks may lose his leg as a result of the accident.

The stallion which Mr. Hicks was leading was trailing along behind in a seeming peaceful frame of mind when all of a sudden Mr. Hicks felt him near his side. Not noticing him until he felt the horse nibbling his ankle, Hicks started to kick him away and made the stallion mad, and it grabbed him by the leg, crushing it to powder. Hicks was brought here to the St. Mary's hospital where he was operated on by Dr. Keylor. Up to date it is not known whether or not his leg may be saved.—Union.

November 22, 1911

Dr. M. Pietrzycki

A seven ton monument in the form of a rustic boulder was erected at the grave of Dr. M. Pietrzycki last week by a Colfax marble company. (Ed. Note - Founder of the present High School.)

November 22, 1911

Will Floyd Reports On Dance

Will Floyd reports the dance at O. A. Grooms' Friday night quite a successful function. He and his brothers, R. Floyd and Gus Floyd, furnished the music, stopping only for a midnight supper and a 5 o'clock breakfast. About 35 couples attended.

November 22, 1911

At the Weinhard

Theatregoers were delighted Saturday night by the offering of the musical comedy, "The Rich Mr. Hoggeneimer" at the Weinhard by the Max Dill company. It was one of the best entertainments that has come this way for some time, and serves to remind us that Dayton is not yet relegated to the back woods district entirely. (Ed. Note - The Weinhard Theatre was located next to where the Chamber office is now.)

November 22, 1911

Wrestling Match Friday, Nov. 24

The wrestling match at the Weinhard theatre between Young Miller of Seattle and Arthur Jackson of the city promises to be a very interesting one. Each man is confident of winning the match. The local boy is in the best of condition, having been in hard training for the last six weeks, and takes a long daily run. Mr. Benj. Jackson, trainer of Arthur Jackson, is in great hope of winning the \$100 purse, and to take the long end of the gate receipts.

Young Miller just came from his trip to Portland, Seattle, Spokane and Tacoma, and defends his title against any of those light

scrappers. Miller is a well known crack wrestler who never was defeated at his weight and he said, "I am going to throw the farmer boy and I will show those boys something about the wrestling game."

December 18, 1941

Conklin First Local Casualty Sacrifices Life in Line of Duty In U. S. Navy

In little more than a week after the declaration of war between the U.S. and Japan, Dayton learned of its first contribution to the lists of the heroic war dead.

Tuesday morning Mr. and Mrs. Fred Conklin received a telegram from the U.S. Navy Department regretfully notifying them of the death of their son, Paul Frederick Conklin, 20, who died in line of duty defending his country. The parents were assured that his body would be properly cared for if recovered and they were asked not to make known the name of his ship nor where he was last heard from as this information might be of value to the enemy.

He enlisted in the U.S. Navy January 10, 1940. He was classified as a first class seaman at the time of his death, the date of which has not been made known.

January 8, 1942

Conklins' Grief Turned to Joy Received Word That Son Reported Dead Lives

One of the happiest families in the land New Year's day was that of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Conklin. The previous evening they received a message with the astounding news that Paul Conklin, reported killed in action at Pearl Harbor December 7, is alive and well in Hawaii. In the confusion following the bombing of Pearl Harbor many erroneous announcements of casualties were made, and numerous homes were needlessly saddened. Several other families in the Northwest received announcements similar to the one sent the Conklins soon after the engagement, but these have now to a great extent been corrected, and sorrow has been replaced by gladness.

The Conklins have since had eight letters from their son, which had been written all through the month of December up to the twenty-second, and delayed because of the interruption in transportation. The young man expressed surprise that he had had no mail from home in several weeks, but of course he did not know that he had been reported lost.

March 12, 1942

No Shortage Home Material

Recent government rulings in regard to home construction of all types has led to much harmful confusion among homeowners as to just what they can and cannot do about keeping their homes in shape, says L. D. Hatfield of the City Lumber Yard, distributors of Johns-Mansville building materials.

"In many instances homeowners have decided not to make much needed repairs and improvements on their homes in the belief that the materials to be used were necessary for war work, and that such a move on their part might be considered unpatriotic," he said.

"Such is not the case at all," declared Mr. Hatfield, "as a great many of the materials used in home repair and maintenance are not on the critical list at all. Asbestos roofing and siding shingles, rock wool insulation, and decorative wallboards, to mention a few examples, are available now in sufficient quantities to meet the needs of homeowners."

"Repairs to keep homes in good condition are certainly necessary to maintain morale," said Mr. Hatfield, "and furthermore to prevent depreciation and deterioration which would seriously affect their future value. Asbestos roofing and siding shingles, for instance, not only protect the home from fire and weather, but because they are immune to rot and decay, they cut maintenance costs by eliminating the need for preservative treatment."

Mr. Hatfield said that loans for property repairs and maintenance of this sort can be financed on the Federal Housing Administration's convenient repair Loan Plan.

May 9, 1935

Boys Find Skeleton Partly Buried at the State Park (Shiloh)

Memories of the days when the Indians lived in this country were brought back to many county pioneers early this week, when two boys found an Indian skeleton, partly buried in the state park (Shilo) west of Dayton.

The skeleton, when found, was nearly all intact, but in the work of digging it out, it became somewhat shattered.

It appears that this Indian had very little dental work on his teeth, because they were in nearly as good shape as the day he got them.

Besides finding the skeleton, the boys found numerous Indian relics that had been placed in the grave, such as arrow heads, flint and other fire-making tools. These were taken to school where they were displayed in the schoolrooms.

In the olden days Shilo was known as an Indian campground. Here the Indians held their tribal meetings and went through their religious rites.

Shiloh originally meant a place for revival

meetings, and years ago when Dayton was young various religious meetings were held at this place.

May 9, 1935

Boys Dig Up Real Indian Skeleton

HUNTSVILLE, May 9 (Special)—Sunday while out walking, Gordon and Wayne Bateman noticed a white object protruding from the bank of the road along the hill on their place. Upon digging it out they found it to be the shoulder bone of a human skeleton.

Monday with the help of some companions, they unearthed the remainder of an almost complete skeleton along with some arrowheads and other implements which has led the boys to believe they have unearthed the remains of an Indian.

May 9, 1935

On The Honor Roll

The honor roll for the first six grades of the central school for the eighth month has been announced. Forty-one students which consists of 14 boys and 27 girls form the list.

First grade—Richard Poole, Bernice Davis, Clarice Green, Mavis Horning and Roland Dick.

Second grade—Lora Casteel, Mary Ellen Henry, Dick Hatfield and Jean Kingman.

Third grade—Elda Mae Bamford, Betty Bauers, Elaine Driskell, Donna Fullerton, Harold Kenworthy, Bobby Melsted, Alvin Richter and Nola Lee Winnett.

Fourth grade—Margaret Basher, Dan Brown, Donald Fix, Richard Heady, Marian Hester, Vada Lamb, Gloria Sanders, Georgadell Walker, Colleen Winnett and Marjorie Stot.

Fifth grade—Dick Bateman, Chad Broughton, Elsie Cadman, Marian Hansen, Opal Lamb, Mary Radebaugh and Dayle Rainwater.

Sixth grade—Helen Cadman, Lillian Brown, Mary Lou Chandler, Philip Dumas, Virginia Jones, Janette Lyman and Leota Walker.

April 21, 1909

Mountain House Without a Nail

A cabin was built by a party of hunters, composed of W. W. Ward, Judge C. F. Miller, James Black, C. H. Waterman, Burt Curl and Frank Waterman. The only implements used in construction were an axe and a frow. [A heavy knife with the blade at right angles to the handle, used for splitting off shingles, etc.] There was not a nail used in it, the shakes being fastened down with poles. The cabin was built on the Pan Jab in the winter of 1897. The Pan Jab is a tributary of the Tucannon, and the land the cabin occupied was afterwards taken up by J. P. McLary as a cattle ranch. The human figures represented in the picture are Jess Matzger, standing by the tree, Chas. Waterman is sitting on a stump looking at a piece of quartz, John

Slavens is sitting on the log and Mayor Burt Curl is standing behind the bay window. The photograph was taken by W. O. Matzger and a pen sketch was made from it by R. E. Peabody, from which Mr. Matzger made a zinc etching by the photographic process. The cabin has since been destroyed by a forest fire.



May 1, 1909

That Cabin Without a Nail

Mr. Editor: Will you be so kind as to add a few words to an article which appeared in the *Chronicle* of last week, under the heading: "A House Without a Nail."

Now, I was one of that crowd. Yes, I was there. The tools were an axe, frow and auger. The auger was used in putting on the door casing and window casing, and also was used in the gable logs in order to hold the weight poles in place, and was the same one Chet Miller used in making that bedstead. He got up one morning, got that Geo. Washington axe and the auger and looked as wise as any carpenter—Ott Stine excepted, of course. Well, he built a bedstead for himself and W. W. Ward. It was rather a neat affair, but about midnight the crash came. Such groans and other language that would remind you of a Sunday school convention. That was the same day James Black and Frank Waterman killed those two bucks. Next morning Ward got up early and commenced breakfast. He cooked a dainty dish for himself and C. H. Waterman and they ate the whole business. Well, Ward got a little ashamed of his conduct, so he made a pan full of brown gravy which the rest ate on their spuds. It was fine. But all of a sudden Chester F. made a run for out doors. He thought he was sick, leaned over the fence and said New York, but could not cut the mustard. Well, the Boldman apple jack was passed and we did not lose a man. Everything was forgotten but one thing. That is the handle to your humble servant's name. That was the time I received it and no doubt it will go with me till my light goes out. But may our friendship continue and with kind regards and best wishes I remain,

POSEY PETE

The Sunflower Sport

May 5, 1909

Hon. Posy Pete Curl, mayor of Rushville, and wife returned to their home on the Tucanon Sunday.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

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FROM THAT SHOE BOX

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1943

Hopeful Report on Malvern Patton; Alive After Crash

On Thanksgiving Day, 1942, Mrs. Fred Patton received word from the war department saying her son, Malvern, was "missing in action." She later had a letter from him dated November 9, and it was the next day that a plane in which he was a passenger crashed, according to the following story, in the Stanley mountains of New Guinea.

The following story was clipped from a mid-western newspaper and sent to a friend of Mrs. Fred Hubbard, who immediately got in touch with Mrs. Patton. (We have no "rights" in publishing the story, but take a chance on the generosity of the original writer and his newspapers, to give the local friends of the Patton's the latest known story which concerns the local boy.)

By Robert J. Doyle

(Special Correspondent for The Detroit News and the Milwaukee Journal.)

Somewhere in Australia, April 11—(By air mail)—When transport planes were flying soldiers of the 32nd Division from the Moresby area to the Buna front early last November, one plane with 23 aboard crashed high in the unmapped Owen Stanley Mountains of New Guinea.

Of the 16 who survived the crash, only six are known to be alive today. These six reached Port Moresby after setting out to find help for eight injured men left huddled in the wreckage of the plane.

Four of the soldiers who got out stumbled and crawled through the cold, rainy forests, high in the mountains, for nearly two weeks without a bite of food. They reached Port Moresby 35 days after they left the plane.

The plane crashed in one of the wildest places in the world. All efforts to find the wreck have failed. The eight injured men, last seen alive at the scene of the crash, are listed as missing in actions, but there is little hope that any of them are still alive.

The injured men unable to leave the scene of the crash included Capt. Theo W. Barron, Wenatchee, a chaplain.

This is the story of the crash, never before published. Much of it was told to me by Sergt. Edward Hollerman, 28 years old, Route 2, Hudsonville, Mich.

The plane left an airfield near Port Moresby at 1:15 p.m. on November 10. In it were three members of the crew, the chaplain and 19

enlisted men.

For half an hour the two powerful engines carried it higher and higher.

"The plane seemed to drop out from under us," Hollerman told me at a rest camp in Australia. "The pilot gunned the motor to try to get out of the downdraft. The weather had been clear until about one minute before we dropped. Then we were in dark clouds and heavy rain. The plane plowed into the trees and stopped right side up. At the same time the front end, where rifles and packs were stored, exploded and burned.

"The plane had crashed near the top of the ridge. There was a big valley to the north filled with mist and fog. The woods and underbrush were thick and the ground was covered with about five inches of moss:

"Later in the afternoon the fire in the wreck died down enough so that we could get in the plane for shelter. All except two men were able to work back to the plane. We used the door of the plane as a stretcher to carry the other two."

The fire burned all night in the open front end of the plane, but the fire did not prevent the soaked soldiers from shivering all night.

The most seriously injured man died that night. He was Pvt. Margarite Padilla, 24, of Trujillo, N. Mex.

"The next day was clear and we all felt that we would soon be found and rescued," Hollerman said.

All the equipment of the soldiers was destroyed when the front end of the plane exploded. The only things salvaged were a large first aid kit, three rifles, a few canteens and hand grenades, six flares, seven flashlights five compasses, one pair of field glasses, a square of oiled silk to catch rainwater for drinking, three hunting knives and some rope.

The only food was in six small emergency ration packages. There were also six quarts of tomato juice.

On the second night the men decided that the four in best condition should set out the next day to try to find help. Those chosen to go were Pvt. Duane Butler, 23, of Home, Mich; Pvt. Frank Thomas, 22, of Oakdale, Calif.; Pvt. Carlos Failing, 22, of Big Rapids, Mich.; and Pvt. Gerald Grove, 22, of Seranton, Iowa.

"They said they would go southwest and if they found water near the plane they would fire three shots," Hollerman said. "They were gone about 15 minutes when we heard the shots and later we discovered a small stream in that direction."

After the first four left, those at the plane settled down to wait, carefully rationing their tiny bit of food.

"Several times we saw planes fly overhead," Hollerman recalled, "and it almost drove us crazy because we could not get the pilots to see us.

"On the afternoon of the fourth day I called a meeting," Hollerman said. "I explained that our food was nearly gone and that if anyone else was going to try to get help, it would have to be before we were all too weak to walk. We all agreed, including Chaplain Barron, that those who could walk would have to leave the others and try to bring help.

Hollerman's party set out the morning of November 16. With him were Pvt. Floyd August, 29, of Dorchester, Neb.; Pvt. John Mobley, 22, of Oakland, Calif., and Corp. George Kershner, of Dayton, Ohio., air corps radio operator.

Pvt. Malvern (the story had it Marvin) Patton, 22, of Dayton, Wash., was able to move around a little and Hollerman showed him the way to the water hole.

The men who remained at the plane seemed to be recovering from their burns and injuries, but were suffering from lack of food, Hollerman said.

The eight who stayed behind, now all listed as missing, were Chaplain Barron; Patton; Corp. Lawrence Peterson (and others).

Hollerman's group decided to stay on a southwest course.

"I'll never forget the first night," he said. "We had been climbing down a steep slope all day. We were about half way down when it got dark and saw that we would have to spend the night on the slope. The only place we could find was a ledge about two feet wide and six feet long. There was room for only two to lie down, so we changed off all night.

"It rained continually for the first seven days, and on November 25, after we had been out 10 days, we were so weak that we were just about to give up. Then we came to a native path along the side of the mountain. We followed it south and came to a small shelter beside the trail. Inside there were about two dozen yams. I never have seen any food that looked so good.

"We ate most of the yams and then fell asleep. The next day was Thanksgiving and as we were wondering what to do next a family of natives came up the trail. They gave us fruit and stayed with us all day.

"The natives could not understand us but the next morning two native men took us south on the trail to two larger native huts. We slept in the huts that night, thinking at last we were going to get out to report on the men we left at the plane.

"But when we woke up the next morning, the two native men were gone."

The four stayed there, eating and sleeping and trying to patch worn out shoes. They did not want to start out again until they had regained their strength.

On December 10 a native counselor came

CONTINUED ON BACK

by. He could understand some English and the next day started taking the soldiers toward the south coast of New Guinea.

They arrived at a coastal village about 60 miles from Port Moresby on Dec. 15. There they told their story to an Australian patrol officer. A truck carried the men to a hospital near Port Moresby, arriving on Dec. 20, just 40 days after the crash.

Hollerman learned that Butler and Thomas, the two survivors of the first party, had arrived at the same hospital December 16.

Butler, Thomas, Failing and Grove decided to follow the stream. It became wider and more swift, winding through deep gorges.

When the stream became a torrent and the banks were too steep for walking, the four tried to build a raft to carry them through the boiling rapids. The raft would not hold their weight, so each man took a log about 10 feet long and jumped into the rapids.

In telling the story later, Thomas said that he and Butler were carried only about 100 yards when they were swept into a log jam in the river. Thomas, battered and bruised, crawled out on the logs. Butler was swept underneath, but bobbed up on the other side and disappeared around the bend of the river. A few minutes later he struggled back on the bank and joined Thomas. But Failing and Grove had disappeared.

Butler and Thomas then struck out alone and on the seventh day were found by natives who guided the Americans along native trails for seven days until they arrived at an unused jungle airstrip. A runner was sent to another field with a message about the men left at the wreck.

Thomas was sick and the two stayed at the airstrip in the foothills for eight days. Then natives guided them to the coast, carrying Thomas on a litter. The two arrived on the south coast. A medical launch from Port Moresby picked them up and took them to the hospital, where they were admitted Dec. 16.

Meanwhile airplanes had been searching for the wreck, and after the runner delivered the message from Thomas, an Australian officer, experienced in hiking in New Guinea, set out with a small party and a line of native carriers to try to find the plane.

Twice the Australian patrol pushed up into the mountains, but both times had to turn back because the food gave out.

The search by the patrol ended early in January, nearly two months after the crash. Natives, who live in the mountains, are continuing the search for the wreckage, with a large reward offered to the one who finds the scene of the crash.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1943

From Darrell Marks

Dear Folks:

I haven't heard from you for about two weeks but I will try and answer the last one I have. I finally got the package we were all so anxious about the other day and it had in it just about what I needed, especially the razor blades and tobacco. I was more than happy to get

them as we don't have a chance to buy articles like those over here all the time. I have been getting the paper right along and enjoy it very much. I have been snooping around a little bit on this subject and I haven't been able to find any other person or community that is sending all of their local papers to the soldiers overseas.

There is a fellow who has been transferred into this squadron who comes from Milton. I met him the other day and had a nice talk with him about things we were both familiar with. He used to work for Long fruit company and said he also had worked for Omer Erbes in Dayton. Believe it or not, but he is the first person I have met from my part of the country since I left Arnold Stearns in Chanute Field, Ill. That was about year and a half ago and that is quite a while back.

There is so very little news that I can write about that I have just about run out of something to say. So I will close for now.

DARRELL MARKS

(Somewhere in Africa)

Vaughn Likes Flying

Dear Folks:

Well, I'm getting along just fine and flying every day. I wish you could see the babies we fly. They are all metal, low-wing jobs and plenty fast. I really like them.

I've been sort of at a loss as to what to write about. I haven't gotten a letter from any of you for so long that I really don't know what you want to know.

I'm in what is known as a basic squadron, where I get the feel of military-type ships, along with 30 hours of formation work. I wish you could see what it's like up above the clouds where we do most of our flying. It seems like you are in another world entirely.

When you see the O'Neils give them my change of address. Be sure it's right as it can cause delay in a base as big as this.

I haven't seen Carl (Bender) yet but I wrote him today and gave him my address so we'll probably get together one of these days. Is John still there? He's got good deal as far as freedom goes, but I wouldn't trade for anything.

We really have a tough schedule here, but then I'm getting used to 'em after having them for a whole year. I can't wait to finish up here, so I can get some time at home. After all—that's the best place in the world.

VAUGHN HUBBARD

With The Boys Abroad and at Home

Late word comes that Lt. Squire O'Connor and his bomber crew, lately returned from England, talked over the radio Monday night—from Soldier Field, Chicago. Squire, twice decorated, is on his way home, but his folks don't know when he will arrive.

Pvt. Robert Laughery, who has been in

military training at Camp Carson, Colorado, has received his honorable discharge from the army and has returned home.

Theodore Jewett was expected to arrive in Dayton Thursday on furlough from his station in Wyoming.

Glen Ring cabled his mother, Mrs. Martha Strom, from Honolulu on Mother's Day.

The government public relations department has recognized the arrival at Fort Knox, Kentucky of Leo E. Waykman, Joe Banks, Roy Scoggin, Harold Healy and Leo Workman. Healy writes his mother he's tickled to be in a tank outfit as he thinks he will go over seas quicker.

LETTER PRESENTED AT ASSEMBLY

The high school held its final assembly of the year Wednesday afternoon, and Coach Chuck McBride presented letters for boxing to the following: Bob Budig, Bob Foust, Joe Montgomery, Dean Robins, Wally Robins, Jim Black, Merwin Neace, Buddy Turner, Bob Clarno, Charles Harvey, Dwight Brodhead, Johnny Bruce and Wally Stephenson, manager.

In the absence of Harry Sorenson, who resigned before the close of school, Don Fix, retiring president of the student body, presented the basketball letters to the following, and they say he did a swell job as master of ceremonies; Ken Pershall, Kip McQuary, Kay Bender, J. C. Bender, Jack Dorr, Bob Johnson, Bill Davis and Bob Melston, manager. Fix also received a letter for this activity.

Jack Dorr, new president of the Associated Students, was presented during the ceremony, and he in turn presented the new vice president, Iris Crossler.

Other farewells incidental to the closing of school was the presentation of a signet ring to Arvid Anderson by the senior class whose adviser he has been this year. Anderson is retiring from the local school faculty this year because he is expecting a call to military duty. Miss Virginia Strange, who also resigned, was presented a gift from her classes in home economics, and Miss Ethel Smith, another faculty member who is not returning next year, was presented a gift by the Girls' Federation several days ago.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 1945
Lt. Lawrence Neace Wounded

Lt. Lawrence Neace who was with an army infantry division on Okinawa, was seriously wounded April 3, according to word received by relatives here.

Besides the official notification a letter concerning his injuries was written by a sergeant in his company, and he has also written a V-mail letter to his wife, the former Miss Annabelle Hopkins.

The explosion of a mortar shell about six feet away from him gave him neck injuries, caused concussion and for a time partially paralyzed his arms and limbs. He was soon evacuated to an army hospital in Marianna Islands, and is now slowly recovering. This is the second time he has been wounded in action....



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

171st Publication

January 17, 2008

Patrick Trail Maker Was Graphic County Figure

The Chronicle Dispatch - Aug. 20, 1942

Henry Patrick, 79-year-old pioneer of Columbia county, who engineered the building of Patrick Trail out on the Tucannon River to Eckler Mountain, acted as county game warden and made many of the present government forest trails, died at the state infirmary for senior citizens below Walla Walla Friday afternoon. Besides his other activities, Mr. Patrick was noted for over 49 years development of a mining claim on the Tucannon which he was firmly convinced would some day prove a rich strike of gold and silver ore.

Born in California - He was the son of Jefferson and Ann Patrick, natives of Indiana, who came to California in the fifties. He was born there January 12, 1863, and not long after that his parents came north with three of their sons, Henry, John and Saint. Another son, James, remained in California and Jamestown was named after him. He died a few years ago after living over 90 years.

In Washington Territory the Patricks homesteaded on the North Patit. About that time another newcomer, D. W. Nicholson, native of Corvallis, Oregon came to Washington Territory with his family, and moved to North Patit where they became neighbors of the Patricks. Alice Nicholson, a daughter of the family, became Henry Patrick's wife. Her father later moved away and opened up a grist mill at the mouth of the Lapwai, when he traded with the Indians. The ruins of the grist mill are still to be seen there. Mr. Nicholson later returned to Dayton and made his home on Fourth street at the time of his death.

Took Tucannon Homestead - Taking a homestead of his own below the mouth of Little Tucannon, Henry started out on his own 58 years ago. With the assistance of Dick Kneff, a trapper, he and Bert Curl and George Lipp opened up the old Maloney trail and all food and merchandise was packed in with pack horses over that trail. Later they built a road down the Tucannon to the Old Joe

Martin place at the mouth of Cummins creek. Others who cooperated in this early road building venture were Jack Edwards, Jim Russei, Joe Martin and Ed Maloney.

The valley was heavily timbered in those days and wild game was numerous. Edgar Patrick, son of Mr. Patrick, and now a Walla Walla real estate dealer, states that bands of 50 deer were common. Fords across the Tucannon were common on the newly built road as there were no bridges and the greater volume of water running in the Tucannon those days made quite a problem particularly in the spring. Mr. Patrick had a milk house with the creek running through it and Mrs. Patrick made butter in large quantities with either Henry or Edgar packing it out over the mountains and selling it in Dayton at 20 to 25 cent per pound.

Discovery of Mine - Some 49 years ago Henry and Bert Curl were hunting, so the story goes, when they shot a deer. When they went up the hill to pack out their kill they found the deer had lunged and its feet had scraped soil off of what appeared to be a vein of ore. Ever since then Mr. Patrick has worked at development of a mine there and had run a shaft 150 feet into the hill. He stated that the ore assayed well with gold and silver predominating.

After discovery of the vein, the Patrick trail was built out on the Tucannon to Eckler. Some of those assisting in this were Henry, Joe Martin, Ben Magill, Dick Jackson and Jack Lowe, the latter being pioneer stockmen who were interested.

Most of Columbia county's residents cannot remember Mr. Patrick when he didn't walk with a decided limp and carry a long walking stick which was as high as he was. He developed this limp some 38 years ago when struck and pinned down by a four-foot tree which he felled on the Tucannon, states his son, Edgar. Edgar freed him from the tree and got him into a wagon to take him home and then went after Dr. Van Patten. Upon his arrival the doctor found the hip was broken and he fixed Henry up and put a weight on his leg.

Henry, however, decided he could do without the weight and the result was a short leg and the hip bothered him the rest of his life. A fall last April caused a break in the same hip and hastened his death.

Tried Coastal Climate - Mrs. Patrick died in 1914 at the age of 48 from a combined attack of pneumonia and heart trouble. Henry continued to live on the Tucannon, however, until last year when relatives insisted that he was no longer able to do so and persuaded him to go to Walla Walla. He was absent from this county but one year in his long residence except for the past year, and that was a number of years after Mrs. Patrick's death when he decided to move to the coast, and settled down on Thrasher's Island. However, he didn't like the fog there and went to Oregon and then returned to the Tucannon, where he felt at home.

His complete knowledge of the mountains made him a valuable aid to the forestry service and he worked years as a trail builder, assisted in hunts for lost hunters and at one time assisted in bringing out a seriously injured hunter. He was Columbia County Game Warden for a time as well.

[Ed. Note: Henry Patrick, 79, died in 1942. In the January 5, 1939, issue, of *The Chronicle Dispatch*, there is a picture of Henry Patrick with his cane. The caption under the picture reads, "Henry Patrick is still up and at 'em. At present he is caretaker at the former Tucannon CCC camp which is now used by the Methodist churches of the district as a summer camp for young people. Several weeks ago he hiked from the camp into Dayton, 18 miles away."]

Men who would insist the world owes them a living are, as a rule, too lazy to go and try to collect the bill.

Columbia Chronicle - July 11, 1917

It was currently reported yesterday that Louis James had sold the Zack Williams farm of 240 acres to Mrs. Mary Rose for \$200 an acre. Last year Louis bought the place at \$150 an acre and had a good crop.

Columbia Chronicle - October 30, 1912

Road Building in Columbia County

Columbia county, Washington, as a means of economically carrying out plans for highway building, has invested about \$11,000 in road-building equipment, consisting of a rock crusher, a 10-ton gasoline-operated roller, a 30 h. p. steam traction engine, four 6-yard steel dump cars, screens, scrapers and other necessary accessories. With this preparation, work began June 1 on permanent highway No. 1, under a contract let to J. A. Hawkins, Dayton, at \$11,000, to build 4½ miles of macadam road easterly from Dayton, the work being under the supervision of Wilson McBride, county engineer. Under this arrangement the county furnishes the equipment and tools, the contractor performing the work according to plans specified by the county. At this date the grading has been done and the work of laying a wearing surface of six inches of crushed rock is in progress, and this is expected to be completed by December 1. The road referred to is part of the main highway extending from Walla Walla via Dayton and Pomeroy to Lewiston. In addition to this work, three miles of grading have been done this year southward from Dayton, on Touchet creek, which is to be macadamized during the coming winter; also, 1¼ miles of road westerly from Dayton, and 2 miles more have been graded up Johnson Hollow, north of the town, which will be graveled in the next 60 days. For 1913 there will be available for county road and bridge work about \$39,000. The work outlined is to be divided among three parts of the county, including about 3 miles of road near Starbuck. J. H. Swart, county auditor, states that the present bonded indebtedness of Columbia county is only \$11,000 and that this will all be paid by the end of 1913; and that the small amount of outstanding warrants are to be paid off by the end of 1912. Included in the county improvements is a 60x100-foot frame building, covered with corrugated iron, built at a cost of \$2,500, for housing the road-building equipment. Thus it will be seen that this county not only has prepared for road building, but has provided for taking care of the equipment. The record

shows excellent management of county affairs, with county business practically on a cash basis.

Among the county school districts, four are to erect school houses in 1913, and eight school houses in the number of other districts have been remodeled and modernized.

The city of Dayton has 8 blocks of paved streets, water and sewer systems. Her bonded debts consist of water works bonds, \$57,000; funding bonds, \$14,000; improvement district bonds, \$36,000, a total of \$107,000. The paving cost \$74,000, but a large part of this amount was paid in cash by property owners—Pacific Builder and Engineer

The Daily Chronicle - April 30, 1883

THE CHRONICLE OFFICE

Our New Quarters, and the Men who do the Work

Last Saturday the *Chronicle* office was moved to the commodious quarters, built specially for our use by Messrs. Guernsey & Baker. The building is situated on Second street between Main and Commercial, is a neat one-story structure 30x40 feet, and is in all essential purposes a fire-proof brick, being isolated from other buildings. The construction of the building was in the hands of W. H. Burrows, the well-known architect and builder, and the brief time in which the work was done and workmanship, generally, speak well for his ability and skill.

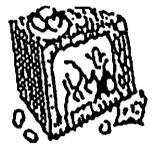
As you enter the building, you will find yourself in the business office, and at a desk you will generally find a person whose perpetual smiling will remind the visitor that he is always willing to receive subscriptions, orders for job work or advertising, or will handle carefully any coin left for the benefit of Columbia county's namesake. The facility with which he handles the pen in crediting unpaid bills is remarkable. Connected with the business office is the editorial room, which although not elegant in its appointments, is comfortably furnished. The significant fact that an elegant pair of nickle-plated scissors and a never-failing paste-pot adorn the editorial table will indicate to the average reader that they will never suffer for "intellectual fodder" so long as our exchanges don't fail us.

THE COMPOSING ROOM

Is under the management of that veteran printer, B. M. Washburne, who has held his position since July 1878. To him is due the neat typographical appearance of the paper, a matter the *Chronicle* has been congratulated upon time and again by practical newspaper men throughout the country. Mr. Washburne is reputed to be the best pressman in the Territory, and we feel satisfied that he has fairly earned the title. Our job office is managed by R. E. Peabody, a young man who is thoroughly educated in all the departments of the printing business, and has been connected with the paper since March 1881. Mr. Peabody's work has received compliments from some of the best judges of printing on the coast. The remainder of the working force in the composing room consists of J. L. Holland, Thad H. DuPuy and John Armstrong. "Lee" Holland, as he is familiarly called, joined the *Chronicle* force in October 1881, and is esteemed by his employers as a model typo. He also acts as mailing clerk, and the large daily and weekly editions of the paper find their way to the postoffice with the fewest possible errors. Mr. DuPuy in addition to his work at the "case," also attends to the distribution of the daily, and is proving an excellent solicitor as the growing subscription list will testify. "Johnny" Armstrong, our typical and irrepressible "devil," has been working in the office but eight months, and is making rapid headway in learning the art preservative. He is always on hand and always ready to—we were going to say work but we mean that he is always ready to talk. For correctness, we will compare "Johnny's" work, from manuscript or re-print, with any printer's in the Territory. Our composing room is always harmonious, and each workman knows his place. Taking into consideration the very excellent work done by our employees, it is nothing more than justice that a favorable notice be given them. The job office is connected with the composing room, and occupies that portion of the front of the building not utilized for the editorial rooms. The composing room, is a well lighted room of 28x30 feet, and in a few days when our engine is put in position, the entire mechanical portion of the office will compare favorably with that of any country office in Washington Territory. Our elegant Campbell country power press will print eight hundred papers per hour, and it is not probable that we shall need increased facilities for press work for some time. Our job press is a quarto-medium Peerless, and will easily make ten thousand impressions per day. The friends of the *Chronicle* are invited to call and inspect our office, assuring them that the "devil" is capable of being suppressed.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

172nd Publication

February 29, 2008

HERE COMES THE SHOE BOX

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

Wyman Yenter in Philippines

Army Bulletin

With the 25th Infantry (Tropic Lightning) Division on Luzon— Three non-commissioned officers of a headquarters company of a combat unit of the 25th (Tropic Lightning) Division, “now fighting on Luzon Island in the Philippines recently captured a Japanese soldier and had their faith restored in the efficiency of surrender leaflets.

The men are Staff Sergeant Robert Francis Thon, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Thon, Bellingham, Wash., battalion radio section chief, Sergeant Wyman A. Yenter, son of John Yenter, Starbuck, Wash., battalion message center chief, and Technician, 4th grade Kree Dicklich, son of Relja and Mary Dicklich, Humphreys Avenue, Los Angeles, battalion telegraph operator.

Prior to their recent experience, each of the men had expressed his doubt of the effectiveness of the surrender leaflets which are dropped over enemy lines by army planes. While returning to the rear area, the three non-coms were startled by the sudden appearance on the path in front of them of a Jap soldier, unarmed and frantically waving a surrender leaflet. Keeping the tired and hungry prisoner covered with their rifles, the men marched him to the CP for questioning. Now there are no more staunch supporters of the campaign to entice Japs to our lines and induce them to surrender by means of dropping leaflets than Sergeants Thon, Yenter and Dicklich.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Yenter of Starbuck had received a letter from their son, Wyman, who is in the Philippines. He says there is nothing new—just beginning to mildew a little around the corners. He enclosed a news broadcast about his outfit, a part of which follows:

March 23 (NBC)—They were at Pearl Harbor when the Japs hit there. They racked up fighting victories on Guadalcanal and New Georgia. Three

Congressional Medals of Honor have been awarded to men in its ranks. Today, they completed 69 days of combat on Luzon. They are credited with destroying 90 percent of the Jap's Second Armored Division, knocking out more than 150 tanks and doing all this with their up-to-date infantry weapons.

That is just part of the record of the 25th Division, U. S. Regular Army, now commanded by Major General Charles L. Mullins of Los Olivos, Calif. These doughboys are now slugging it out with the Japs up in the Caraballo mountains in northern Luzon. They are part of the three-division spearhead of the Sixth Army headed for Baguio and Santa Fe.

Col. James L. Dalton of Burlington, Vermont, assistant commanding officer of the 25th added: “The Japs used to make fun of us; it's different now. Now, when they see us coming, they start counting the days they have to live.”

Well Known Here

Yesterday, in a 25th Division artillery observation plane piloted by Major Paul A. Engebretson of Sioux Falls, North Dakota, I flew up highway 5 as it winds along the Talavera river to Balete Pass. I saw the 25th Division troops striking against the Japs from several directions. An airstrike had preceded our attack and our well-directed counter artillery had reduced Jap artillery and mortar fire to a minimum. From the air, I saw plainly General Mullins' “end run” strategy in operation. The 65th Combat Engineers battalion of the division under Lt. Col. Arthur L. Baker of Walla Walla, Wash, skirted highway 5, building ridge-line roads to outflank the Japs. From the air, these roads look like giant roller-coaster tracks ambling through the mountains. At one spot, vehicles were being drawn up a steep grade by a motor winch. How the engineers built the road and got the winch up the grade, I don't know. This so-called “end run” strategy tends to nullify the highly fortified Jap positions along highway 5. One of these roads which has already served its “by

passing” purpose, is 15 miles long. It took two weeks to build; lots of sweat and toil were used but many American lives were saved. The engineers' latest achievement is a 21-mile ridge road; the men of the bulldozers are doing their share to wipe Japs off the Luzon battle books.

This & That About Servicemen

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

Hubert Donohue, who recently returned home from England where he was a pilot with the eighth bomber command, is now with the army transport command stationed at Long Beach, Calif.

Francis Crabb, who has been stationed at a Texas camp with an army tank destroyer outfit, is home on furlough. He will report back to duty at Fort Ord, California, and expects to ship out to the far Pacific.

His folks here are wondering where **Ray Griffen** is heading. He is with a pontoon bridge group of army engineers and they have reason to believe that he has recently shipped out of New York, presumably headed East.

Lt. **Wayne Donaldson**, procurement officer with the army air corps, stationed at Boise, Idaho, was in Dayton Wednesday a few hours on business. From here he went on to the coast for the same reason. Mrs. Donaldson didn't come up with the lieutenant. She couldn't get away, Wayne said and then told us Mrs. Donaldson has a position with the war labor board at Boise and was pretty busy. He said the Missus “got tired of loafing around” and that it would be nice for her to have a job when and if he “went out.” On this subject he said he had been alerted three times but that he still had hopes of going out.

Eldon McCauley says he wouldn't be surprised if his son, **Wallace**, with the ninth army in Germany, would walk in on them within the next 30 days. At least Eldon isn't in despair.

**READ ABOUT BOB BUDIG,
STANLEY NEAL, BILL BALES,
AND OTHERS ON THE BACK**

This & That About Servicemen & Gals
The Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1945

Robt. L. Budig, who was recently promoted to the rank of sergeant, has been awarded the bronze star and has received a citation for bravery beyond the call of duty. He has seen action on Saipan and other hot spots in the Pacific and is now at a rest camp.

According to word from him, **Stanley Neal** is headed home on furlough from the European theatre, and expects to arrive here about July 15. He thinks after his furlough he will be headed for the China-Burma-India theatre.

Bill Bales arrived home a week ago last Sunday for a visit with his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Art Bales. Coming from San Diego, Calif., where he was attending a naval training school, he arrived home sick and went right to McCaw hospital where it was found he had pneumonia.

We hear that **Gene Patton** has arrived home with a discharge under the point system. Gene returned home early in the spring from the drive on Germany in which he was a tank man. That trip was a furlough, and we don't know if he had reported back to his old outfit.

Keith Clark, taking treatment at McCaw hospital in Walla Walla for injuries received in battle with the Germans, arrived home last week from Redmond, where he had been visiting his mother, who was too ill at that time to return home.

Vern Literal, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Literal, arrived home last week for a few days leave. His ship was a victim of a Jap suicide bomber and was in a west coast port for repairs. Vern has been gone two years and arrived home well decorated, wearing a presidential unit citation with bronze star, Philippine campaign ribbon with two stars, Asiatic-Pacific ribbon with two bronze and one silver star, and Admiral Halsey's Third Fleet bar. He says, and we can believe it, that those Jap suicide planes are hell and no foolin'.

Ormond Marks arrived home last week for a 30-day furlough which he is spending with his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Marks. A member of the Eighth air force, he was stationed in England 22 months, and says that is enough to last him a life time. One of his greatest joys is having all the fresh eggs and milk he wants. Ormand was stationed on the northeast coast of England about 100 miles across the North Sea from Belgium. At the end of his furlough he reports back to his outfit at a point in South Dakota.

Merle Banks has arrived home with a discharge from the navy. He is now working in the peas but plans to go into the merchant marine later.

Joe Banks, who is in Germany, writes that he hopes to be home on furlough by Christmas.

He thinks he may stay in the army of occupation.

First Lieut. **Marjorie Hawks**, daughter of Frank T. Hawks, Dayton, has reported to the Army Ground and Service Forces redistribution center station here for reassignment to new duties based on skills and experience gained during 28 months' duty in India and Burma. The redistribution center, one of six established by the army to receive servicemen and women considered essential to the prosecution of war, offers a comprehensive program of recreation, athletics, and entertainment to the returnee while he awaits new orders. Santa Barbara's famed vacation resort-hotels, now managed for the veterans by the army, are under direction of the Ninth Service command.

(Having been there a couple of weeks, Marg is worrying about her waistline, according to her letter to her folks—*Chronicle-Dispatch* Ed)

Enid Army Air Field, Enid, Oklahoma—Cadet Calvin H. McQuary, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe McQuary, Dayton, has been awarded his silver pilot's wings and appointed a flight officer in the Army Air Forces upon completion of his twin-engine advanced training at this advanced unit of the AAF, central flying training command.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - April, 1945

All Main Street has been concerned about the welfare of **Red Segraves** from whom, until this week, no word had been received since the start of the battle for Iwo. All the other Columbia county boys who were known to have engaged in that bloody affair had been heard from. Some were wounded, others came through without a scratch only Red's status was unknown, and as the days multiplied themselves into weeks, a growing apprehension was crowding out hope. And then came the mail of Monday, bringing a brief message that he had survived the campaign, coming out without a scratch. Diners at Dorsey's could tell by the light in his wife's face that Red had been heard from and that all was well.

The **H. Z. Browns** had word Monday from their son, **Dean**, that he had landed on the mainland at San Francisco. Since he is being hospitalized for wounds received on Iwo Jima he had no idea when he would be home. Dean was flown from Iwo to Honolulu and from there came by a new boat to San Francisco, making this step of the journey in five days. Dean is getting home after eight months out there, this his second time. He has seen much South Pacific service with the marines, having taken part in the invasion of Guadalcanal, Makin, Bougainville and Midway. He was originally with **Carlson's Raiders**.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 24, 1945

Nurse Koschmeder Sees V-E Day

Paris Celebration

Lt. Julia Koschmeder writes Mrs. Earl Harting a very fine description of V-E Day in Paris, France.

May 10, 1945 - My Dear Friends:

V-E Day greetings! Although V-E day has come and gone, the French are still celebrating—the war may be over for them, but for us it is only a stepping stone to final victory, and we had an entirely different feeling. Our emotions were quite mixed. We were glad, of course—no more fresh casualties—and it brought our anxious days of waiting to a close. Since Berlin fell and Hitler met his death, we knew it couldn't be long.

At the completion of Winston Churchill's speech, the air raid siren pealed forth with a 5-minute blast on May 8. Civilians in France were given a two-day holiday, with extension. Church bells followed, cannon fired, airplanes circled the city. That began the wildest mess I have ever seen. People gathered in the streets, marched, sang, shouted, climbed over obstacles and each other—hung onto trucks and autos. Wines and liquors and champagne flowed freely.

"When the Lights Come On Again All Over the World" was indeed appropriate here that night. The Opera House had been in darkness since the occupation; Sacred Heart cathedral, Arc de Triomphe, Avenue Champs de Elysees and Eiggel Tower were all illuminated—gorgeous sights!

Fountains that had been drained for many months were filled and flowing once more. Great spouts of water poured from their outlets. The one at the Trocadero, a la Concorde and those in numerous parks and gardens were indescribable. These too were illuminated by flood lights.

Sacred Heart as seen from the balcony of the hospital, was like a Castle in the Sky with its dark blue background. It gets dark now about 10 p.m.

I was, of course, still an invalid—discharged today—so couldn't go out. Just as well for the first day of celebrating was a struggle. People were lying all over the streets—stiffs. Such a mob one can't imagine in America. We do have crowds but traffic is conducted in an orderly fashion. Order was unknown...

(Continued on Page 7)

Ed. Note: Those of you who know about the Shoe Box articles know "Continued on Page 7" is somewhere in that Shoe Box. Since there are still so many clips in the Box, I do not look for specific clips. I am so sorry I didn't have all of the article as I found the story very descriptive.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, 509-382-2795

173rd Publication

March 27, 2008

ARTICLES ARE FROM CRIMSON D'S (Sent to me by John Munroe, class of '45)

January 26, 1940

LINDLEY WINS SCHOLARSHIP FOR OUTSTANDING AGRICULTURAL WORK DAYTON SENIOR GIVEN RECOGNITION IN STATE

Dean Lindley of Dayton High School won the Carl Raymond Gray Scholarship for outstanding agricultural work in the 4-H Club for the year 1939. This is a \$100 Scholarship providing he enrolls for one year in an agricultural course at the State College of Washington.

The points for the award are determined upon the following basis: Seventy-five per cent on rank in club work, and twenty-five per cent on character, interest, and qualities of leadership.

This scholarship is offered every year by the Union Pacific System for outstanding work in agricultural or home economics.

BETTY HENRY IS SENIOR CHOICE

Betty Henry, senior, was chosen as Dayton High School's representative to the D. A. R. citizenship contest.

The Daughter of the American Revolution will take as their guest to Washington, D.C., one girl from each of the forty-eight states, selected from the senior classes.

The winner of the contest will be announced at a state conference in March.

AVERAGE PUPIL COMES 2 MILES

Bill Bulldog, the average Dayton High School student, lives two miles from his alma mater, a survey conducted last week revealed.

Traveling the greatest distance in the pursuit of education is Dale DeRuwe who comes 20 miles each day. Lois Logan and Marian Hansen, who live just cross the street, share the honor of being the students nearest the school. Eight girls and 13 boys qualify an average in the distance traveled to the classroom.

In making an accurate check of the distance each student comes to high school, six reporters took lists from the home room enrollments, and made individual interviews. Only regularly enrolled students were counted.

CLEF AND LYRE CLUB MEETING

A Clef and Lyre Club meeting was held in Mr. Shamberger's room, Tuesday, January 23, for the purpose of initiating the new members, Bill Badgely and Annetta Brown.

VACATION SEES GYM IMPROVED

Improvements in the gym were made by Mr. Matzger and his crew of carpenters during Christmas vacation.

Benches were made for each end of the downstairs to increase the student seating capacity, and six double deck benches were added on the balcony to take care of the surplus crowd during the coming tournament.

The backboards on the balcony and all the benches were painted a standard grey.

ACTIVE GROUP HOLDS MEETING

The first meeting of the new year was held by the Girls' Federation on Friday, January 18. Two representatives from each class were chosen. The senior class chose Mary Lou McCauley and Marie Larson as representatives, while the juniors selected Helen Cadman and Nellie Laughery. Arline Hane and Vivian Brown will represent the sophomore class and the freshman will be represented by Thelma Pugh and Patricia Robinson.

All dues must be in by February 2, or the girls cannot participate in any of the Girls' Federation activities.

CHANGES MADE IN PERSONNEL

Several changes have been made effective in the library personnel for the second semester. Student librarians have been shifted to take care of differences in the schedule.

George Nichols, now second period librarian, replaced Wesley Hoskins, while Lillian Brown and Annetta Brown take charge of third and fourth periods respectively. Other librarians are the same as last semester.

STUDENTS MAKE SKIS IN SHOP

Most of the manual training students are now making skis for this very popular winter sport.

Mr. Matzger says that the advanced students must make a piece of furniture before they will earn their semester credit.

CUTE TRINKETS ENHANCE CHARM

Lives there a man with Soul so dead,
Who's never stopped and
Turned his head and said.

"Hm-m, not bad!"?

At least that's our theory when we noticed all the backward glances directed toward BETTY HENRY'S reversible raincoat or VIRGINIA CADMAN'S bubble necklace (Another Sally Rand admirer). And speaking of the latest apparel, have you noticed PATTY BUROKER in her butterball chubby? Oh, yes, STONEY and ANDY have almost come to blows over ANDY'S plaid hankie that goes bee-u-tifully with both of their green suits. DEAN SMITH has begged to have your attention drawn toward his new bright trousers—and we do mean bright!

The increased armanent program seems to be going into effect when you notice JANIS DONOHUE'S and JANET KITTERMAN'S new gunboats.

HOBBY BRINGS MANY FRIENDS

Maybe it's advantageous to have suitors in every port, at least extra special ones, but collecting book matches from difference places, seems a good excuse as far as Rosemary Jackson's excuses go. At least she's bragging now that she has been able to renew acquaintances with all her little foreign boy friends by this very "educational" and interesting hobby. At present she has some 350 difference matches, coming as far west as Australia and east as far as New York. Some far reaching charm this girl has!

CANINES CRUSH CARDINAL TEAM

Unleashing a fast passing and accurate shooting attack that held the Cardinals helpless, the Dayton Bulldogs rolled over Waitsburg 45-14, January 9, on the home floor.

Led by Hatfield the Dayton hoopsters ran the count to 19-3 before replacements came in to finish the period. Not satisfied with the lead, alternating squads pushed the total to the final mark in the second half.

Mike Floyd took scoring honors with a 12-point total.

PUGILISTS WILL BATTLE WA-HI

Dayton's glove artists will meet Walla Walla in their first interscholastic smoker on January 30.

Plenty of action is promised for the competition between the two schools and is always very keen.

Among the boys to take part are: Gerald and Donald Martin, Joe Montgomery, Dennis Donohue, Robert Foust, Ned Smith, Jess Hamilton and Arnold Stedman.

BULLPUPS STAY IN WIN COLUMN

Chalking up their eighth win in nine starts, the Dayton Bullpups took the measure of a Pomeroy "B" squad 20-8 at Pomeroy last Friday.

Coach Wise used two full strings of the frosh and sophomore aspirants, and there was little difference in the work of the two. Switzer took scoring honors with 6 counters.

GRADE QUINTET DROPS CONTEST

Tommy Hubbard's grade school basketball team lost to Pomeroy 45-12, in the local gym last Friday.

More Crimson D articles on back.

November 22, 1939

CROWD PLEASSED BY PRODUCTION PLAY JUDGED SUCCESS

Keeping the crowd in an almost continuous gale of laughter, the junior class presented the comedy, "Second Childhood," in the high school auditorium Friday night.

Bill Badgely, playing the part of the rather eccentric professor, was the center of the play's humor and did an excellent job of characterization. Pat O'Neil and Charles O'Connor playing the romanced roles and their almost frustrated wedding plans gave rise to many humorous complications.

With a strong supporting cast, the production was judged a success by all in attendance, according to the enthusiasm with which it was received by the crowd.

THANKSGIVING

On Thursday, October 23, according to President Roosevelt, the long awaited Thanksgiving Day arrives. We wish for all the best of dinners, and all the good times one person can crowd into four short vacation days. Be sure to save some of this "turkey energy" for a good start on the new six-weeks period.—Editor

FEDERATION IS HOST TO GIRLS

Entertaining more than 75 representatives from 14 high schools, the members of the Dayton Girls' Federation were hostesses to district 2 last Saturday.

Registration started at nine o'clock and a general session was held during the next hour in the auditorium. Anna Belle Hopkins opened the meeting and introduced the theme of the meet, "Traveling on the Highway of Life," after which musical selections were heard. The main speaker of the day, Miss Elizabeth Fitton, sponsored by the state department of education, spoke on "Starting the Journey." Miss Ruth Merideth closed this assembly by playing her marimbaphone.

DISCUSSION GROUPS

The girls then chose between two discussion groups: "Crossroads," speaker, Mrs. Will Walls, or, "Level Highway," by Mrs. Louris Gamon.

Mrs. Levi Ankeny spoke on the "Rugged Trail," and Mrs. Thomas McCamant addressed the group who attended "Great Road Makers."

An official delegate meeting and an advisers meeting were held at one p.m. Other girls went to "The Road Ahead," lead by Miss Ruth Farnham, substituting for Mrs. W. W. Day.

At 2:15, all "detoured" to the auditorium where an entertainment, ending in a songfest, was given.

From 3:00 till 4:00 a farewell tea was served, sending the guests happily on their way.

GUM POPPERS ARE NOT POPULAR

Snap, crackle, pop! It sound like an advertisement for a breakfast cereal, but, no, it's just gum chewers.

It reminds me of a ditty of Mr. Shamberger's that he always recites to his gum poppers. It goes like this:

The gum chewing girl and the cud chewing cow,

Are somewhat alike, yet different somehow,

Now what is the difference? Oh, yes, I know now,

It's the calm thoughtful look on the face of the cow.

Why don't the chewers put on the 'soft-pedal' and give the rest of us a chance to hear something besides that insistent popping.

We know it's supposed to make us have beautiful teeth, a pleasant smile, etc., but none of us would do our daily dozen in public, so let's put the gum chewing where it belongs.

SPUD JUDGES ATTEND MEETS

In competition with strong teams, the Dayton F. F. A. potato judging and grading team placed third at the second annual potato judging contest held at Waitsburg, Saturday, November 4.

The team consisting of Oren McNeal, Jess Hamilton, and Max Fry placed 15th in the potato judging contest held at Pullman, November 11. Netted Gems, Irish Cobbler, and Bliss Triumph were the three types of potatoes judged.

LATIN CLASSES STUDY ROMANS

Miss Hatch's Latin classes are giving special reports on various phases of Roman life. The freshmen are also learning the Lord's Prayer in Latin.

DANCE WILL BE LADIES CHOICE

If you see a girl running up the hall asking everyone if he has seen Billy, don't

think she is being unladylike. She merely wants to ask him to go to the 'Spinster' Ball with her Saturday, December 16.

It isn't leap year, we know, but it is the time of the year when the girls give their annual dance and have the privilege of asking the boys to go with them. The Canadian Mounties have nothing on the fairer sex of Dayton High. They, too, always get their man.

CHILDREN GIVE HEALTH SALUTE

Milk bottles are raised in a salute to health every morning by the pupils in grade school.

The Kiwanis Club is furnishing the money with which the milk is to be bought to help the "underweight" gain a few pounds.

Mr. Gamon, principal of Central Grade School, reports that he hopes this milk club will improve the health condition of the pupils.

OVERALLS WILL BE HOP ATTIRE

Overalls and ragged clothes will be the feature attractions at the All-High Dance, December 1, 1939. This idea was decided upon to make the dance different from those usually held. New records are being bought with money donated by each class and organization of Dayton High School.

BULLDOGS LOSE DOZEN PLAYERS

The Armistice day game at Clarkson was the last appearance for 12 senior football players of the 1939 squad.

The linemen and two backs will be missing next fall and the reserves who take over their positions will have large assignments. Swanson and Floyd leave both end spots open and four tackles, Hatfield, DeRuwe, Rainwater, and James, will leave glaring holes. Cunningham, Harting, Smith, and Hoskins are the graduating guards and Pruitt and Balch leave backfield assignments to other hands.

CALL IS GIVEN FOR HOOPSTERS

With football tucked away until next fall, Coach Stonebraker issued the call for regular basketball turnouts last week. More than 30 men were present for the initial practice with several more expected in the next few days.

Facing as tough a schedule as is to be found in Southeastern Washington, the Bulldogs will be relying mainly on six returning lettermen. Back from the 38-39 season are Max Smith, Mike Floyd, Carl Hatfield, Glen Donnely, Phil Dumas, and John Bender. Also shooting for regular berths will be Ned Smith, Ray Swanson and Jim Hanger up from the reserves of last season.

Harold Healy, Ezra Trump, Bill Laughery and Wally Payne are prospects from last year's B squad.

**WE DAYTONITES SALUTE THE CLASS
OF '39 FOR A JOB WELL DONE**



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

174th Publication

April 24, 2008

That Shoe Box That People Like

The Chronicle-Dispatch - September 28, 1944
Writes Impressions of Yank in France

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bowman have received the following interesting letter from their nephew, Dale Bowman, who is in France.

France, August 21, 1944

Your letter of August 2 arrived today and, naturally, I was very happy to get it. Your package hasn't arrived yet, but it takes four or five weeks to arrive. I'm sure glad that you included the tea, because I was just on the point of asking the folks to send me some. Yes, it does seem foolish to have to request that things be sent me, and I have a sneaking feeling about it, as it sort of takes the voluntary part out of it. I still am the shy, diffident lad you once knew, no matter how bold and forward I may seem in my letters.

I thought I had written you since I've been in France, but really I wouldn't have known that eight weeks could go so fast. I've almost lost track of the days, of the weeks as well as the months. It's horrible to feel so like being suspended in a vacuum. (That's two u's there, in spite of the little jigger between them—my pen catches in this paper.) I can hardly say that I've been in combat, but when I first got here I was close enough to the enemy to be in danger from his shell-fire and from snipers who infiltrated through our lines at night. I can say that I have seen Germans dead lying in the very fields we work and live in and have heard the sound of German shells coming our way. I've walked guard at night with my rifle at "port arms" and imagined snipers in the hedgerows and wondered what the hell I'd do if that sound I heard really was made by a Jerry. I guess I'll have to get me some grandchildren so I can tell them all about it.

I made two visits to London before I left England, and the damage I saw had been made during the blitz. I was never there after the robot bombs started coming over as they began only a short time before I left. I never had the misfortune to hear one, although the members of our "B" echelon did. I was in the advanced party or "A" echelon and came across a few weeks before the rest of the outfit.

Things are not too bad here; we're pretty well tied to the base, as there is no place near that we can go to. All the nearby towns have been blown to bits and are "off-limits" to all military personnel. You probably have seen pictures of these very towns in *Life* and other magazines. Pictures just can't convey the

feeling a fellow gets when he looks at these towns and sees the destruction. I went through one town shortly after I got here, where I swear there weren't half a dozen buildings standing. It was a town of 7000 to 8000 people, but where they were I haven't the slightest idea, as every place is pretty much alike around here. I saw elderly people sitting on the step of what had once been their home, without even four walls behind them, to say nothing of a roof, and thanked God it wasn't any of my family. Maybe that is the only way to bring the war home to the people back there in the States, but I'm just as well satisfied that it hasn't happened there. It is well worth all the billions we have put into lend-lease if it has saved one single American town from what I've seen.

There is a beach resort about 15 or 20 miles from here that the army has taken over as a rest area and where the Red Cross has opened a club. I've been there on my last two days off. The second one yesterday. The town is closed to soldiers until five o'clock in the evening, but I didn't get as far as the town, as the men I was with wanted to stop at the first bar and that's where they stayed until closing time, seven o'clock. I had a couple of drinks, but I'm trying to save my stomach for some good, home-cooked food when I get back so I left them to their pursuits and went back to the Red Cross for doughnuts. There is a native drink in these parts called calvador, an apple brandy, that is nothing short of liquid fire. For our first drink, we asked for wine and they poured out a wine-glass full of pale liquid and charged ten francs for it. At the first swallow we knew it wasn't wine, because it burned all the way down and made us gasp for air. I gave my glass to one of the others and let him finish it. They then tried a small shot of calvador in the glass, filling it up with wine, and that wasn't too hard to take, but I went for only one glass of it. It developed that they made a mistake the first time and thought they were giving us a dry white wine. The usual shot of calvador is about half a jigger. There is an abundance of cider here, but I can't drink the stuff—it tastes like vinegar and gives me heartburn. It has quite a bit of alcohol in it.

This is largely a dairy country and there is plenty of milk and butter, but the army doesn't want us to use them as the cows are not tested. The country is rather pretty as there are lots of trees and rolling hills, but you can't get a wide view of the farms because of the hedgerows.

The fields are small and are bordered by banks of earth surmounted by a thick growth of trees and thorny shrubs. You have probably read of the fighting in the hedgerows and it must have been hell. The roads are all bordered in the same way as the fields, which obscures one's view of the country side. There are numerous orchards of apple trees, but the trees are scrubby and look as if they hadn't been pruned or cared for in years and the apples are small and sour. I guess all they use them for is to make cider and calvador. The houses are large and are built of uneven sizes of stone with thick walls. They are very plain and lack any kind of ornamentation, except in rare instances. One feature that doesn't appeal to me is the way the farm animals and people all live in the same building. One end is used for the dwelling and the rest for barn. I have been in one house and the room, a combined kitchen-dining living room, was spotlessly clean. There was an enormous fireplace with a large iron kettle hanging over it. The brass-ware on the mantel shone brighter than any altar guild ever got the altar brass. The people are friendly enough, more so now than when we first came, but rather reserved. They are quite fair in complexion, blonde hair and blue eyes predominating. The children look much better than the English kids, but this section of France has never suffered from a shortage of food.

I started this letter last night, but we got into a prolonged discussion of pre- and post-war problems, so I've finished it this noon.

If you care to send another box, I'd appreciate it. Please send candy, crackers (Ritz or cheese), or anything in the way of stables, tea will always be acceptable, too.

Best of everything and love, Dale.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 24, 1945

From Cleon Epperson

Dearest Mom:

I am really sorry I have not written sooner but in moving and getting set up we were really busy. I am now with a military government unit and I like it swell. I am also driving a jeep again instead of a truck. We are in Germany and there is really some beautiful land but the houses are all bombed out and the whole place is very much in ruins. We are living in very nice quarters. It is only a small group; ten enlisted men and five officers, and it is really swell.

Your loving son, Cleon

The Chronicle-Dispatch, - May 24, 1945

MARTIN BOYS MEET IN HAWAII

Dear Daddy, Mom and Maxie:

Well, folks, I finally had my surprise for the year and boy was it a nice one. Gerald walked in on me yesterday afternoon. I was so darn surprised I couldn't talk for about 5 minutes. I don't know what the heck we said, but we laughed, hugged and think we even almost bawled a little. It still seems untrue. I bet you wouldn't guess where he is right now. He's over in my bunk sleeping. I had to work tonight so he came out and stayed all night with me. Last night was my night to work but one of the boys worked for me and I'm working for him tonight. We went up to Don and Mildred's (Gammons). Don was working but Mildred called him up so he came right home. We sure had a swell time visiting and talking it over. They brought us back out to his ship this morning. We stayed on it almost all day, then came out here. We're sure making every minute count. I only wish I could get five days off but that's impossible. Golly. I hardly recognized him he was so darned fat. But after I ate chow with him a couple times I could understand. I sat down at the table and a mess cook walked over and asked me what I'd like. I thought it was just a joke, but it wasn't. They get a choice of two or three things. He brings it to you, takes your dishes away and everything just like in a restaurant. Why if the guys on this base could only see that, they'd blow their tops. He's really lucky. I don't know why I'm telling this, he's probably already told all about it. He has to be back at 8 in the morning so I'm going back with him. I'll take a camera and get some pictures of both of us together. Now if only Norman comes this way, I'll be satisfied. I suppose he's in Frisco now. Gerald was as surprised to see Norman as I was to see him. I thought he was still home. I didn't have the slightest idea of seeing him. I was at the movie and they called my name over the loud speaker and told me to report out front. It almost got me down....

Gerald and I hope to get back home at the same time next time. So stand by if we do. We'll take the place apart I'm sure. Gerald has a swell bunch of guys to get along with. They sure treated me ok. Well, folks, I'll get Gerald to write a few lines in the morning so until then good night and I only wish I could see all of you. Donald Martin.

From Max Jackson

Somewhere in Germany, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jackson.

Dear Folks:

Am beginning to get some mail, although same is pretty ancient; it is still good reading. No need to send me war news items as we get

them as soon as you do. For instance, we knew Hitler was dead almost before he stopped kicking. I have never received the C-D. However, they may be stacked up somewhere, as some of the fellows get their hometown papers. So I hope to get mine.

I still don't have Tom's address and haven't heard from him for a long time, but I read in the Stars and Stripes where his division is seeing plenty of action on Okinawa. Glad he missed part of it by being in the hospital. I can now tell you of some of the places I have been. We landed in Wales near Cardiff. From there went through St. Lo, France and Belgium. Most of the action I was in was around Marche, Laroche, Veilsalm and St. Vith, all in Belgium. It was in St. Vith I got my hand hurt. Was in Paris, after that a hospital for three or four months, and had enough passes to learn my way around quite well. Was in Paris for the memorial services for our late president. So if you ever see a news reel of that, I am one of the G.I.'s there. It was all very impressive. Also got to see the Arc de Triomphe and the Eifel Tower at close range. Everybody jokes about what the French will give us after this war. Some think she should give us the whole country, but probably she will give us the Eifel Tower. It sort of looks like an overgrown oil derrick.

I have been transferred to the air corps. Will probably be here for the duration and six months. Am now at my third stop in Germany and living in German houses, which are really very nice and are very different from the ones we were in in Belgium. There the houses and barns were in the same building. So now we don't have to worry about getting in the wrong place and sleeping with the cows.

Apparently the Germans were in much better circumstances in the way of homes, furnishings, clothes, etc. Also had plenty of bicycles, so many in fact they left one for me.

The weather here is very changeable. First it rains, then snows and occasionally the sun shines. Guess it doesn't really get warm around the Alps until quite late.

I am collecting a few souvenirs, but doubt if I get home with any. And by the way, don't expect me home very soon after the war is over, as I may be here for a year or more.

Tell me more about Dale Martin. I keep writing him, but suppose he never gets them, or I don't get his. Surely hope he wasn't hurt too bad. I always dreaded getting hit in the face; think I would rather lose an arm or leg. But they can fix one up pretty good now, but I sort of wanted to keep the same face even if it wasn't so much.

How is everything at home? Suppose the asparagus is in full production, the salmon

running, the gardens beginning to grow and your chickens almost ready to fry.

By the time you get this the war will be over here. Too bad Tom and Bob's war won't be over also. Tell them they had better get on the ball so I won't have to come over and help them

FROM KENNETH PERSHALL

Hondo, Texas. We started receiving the C-D again last week and glad to receive it, especially in this God-forgotten spot they call Texas.

There is a good number bombardiers here in navigation school. Having had basic navigation in bombardier school, we have only 13 weeks here. I have six of them behind me now. The course is mainly celestial, which is interesting.

None of us here like navigation as well as bombardiering, but we will probably be assigned to medium bombers by completing the course.

Thanks to you and every one who makes it possible for us to receive the paper.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November 13, 1943
NEW AGENCY TO USE CCC CAMP

At the meeting of the city council Tuesday night a communication from the war food administration was read in which this federal government agency wants use of the CCC camp east of town for the duration. The letter stated that it could be used for the storage of supplies and materials. The council voted in favor of the request.

This is the agency that has charge of importing and seeing to the care of Mexican labor from old Mexico, among other things. The WFA has a number of portable camps which are made up of tents, floors for tents, and trailer houses. It is likely they want Dayton's camp as a place to store this stuff. Then again they may use it for a labor camp. It is said arrangements have already been completed by the government for the importation next year of 75,000 Mexicans for farm labor. This is considerably more than was brought in last year.

The council again considered the request and deed for land to extend Washington avenue west from Front street made by C. E. Jones. Councilmen had investigated the lay of the land and the property to be served and decided the improvement would not justify the cost and turned thumbs down on the project.

Street Superintendent Harvey Bamford put on exhibition a section of pipe which plainly showed that the city is going to have to replace much of the lateral water mains of the city. Harvey's display was a four-inch pipe taken out of Clay street last week where a leak had occurred. The section displayed had a couple of large rust holes to prove its inadequacy no longer serves its purpose.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

175th Publication

May 22, 2008

The articles written in this NEWSLETTER are from newspapers that belonged to Ed Lawrence, delivered by Dave Schreck.

Columbia County Dispatch

Printed twice-a-week.

Dates of the newspapers - October 8, 1909, October 29, 1909, November 6, 1909.

Established 1903, 4 pages.

Owned by H. C. Benbow.

The newspapers are well-tattered. I handled them with tender care. But think! They are almost 100 years old.

Businesses I recognized: Monnett & Hamilton, Northern Pacific, Elk Drug, Edwards-Hindle Co., Hubbard & Rogg, Columbia Market, Broughton Bank, Weinhard Theater(In the old Criss building next to Skye Book & Brew), Davis-Kaiser Co.(Walla Walla), Hotel Dayton(Passmore Dentistry), Columbia National Bank(Now State Farm) - Levi Ankeny, President, J. W. Jesse, Cashier, H. H. Wolfe, V. President, Geo. W. Jackson, A. Cashier.

October 8, 1909

Progressive Dinner

One of the most novel and enjoyable functions of the season occurred Wednesday evening when a half dozen friends of Mrs. Maude Muney of Seattle served a progressive six-course dinner in her honor.

At the home of Miss Lulu Cahill the first course was served consisting of fruit and soup. The other five courses were served as follows:

Southern buck and lobster salad at Mrs. Fred Harman's; croquettes, wafers and flaked potatoes at Mrs. Chris Stadveld's; mock chicken and vegetables at Mrs. Henry Baldwin's; fruit salad and wafers at Mrs. George Jackson's; pumpkin pie, ice cream cake, grape juice and coffee at Mrs. Homer Erbes'....

The 1909 pennant in the Northwestern Baseball League has been won by the Seattle team, with Spokane a close second. This is the first time in ten years that Seattle has been at the top of heap. Last

year Vancouver, B. C. won the championship and the year before that it went to Aberdeen. The other teams in the race this year were Aberdeen, Portland, Vancouver and Tacoma, coming after Spokane in the order named. President Taft, one of the most ardent baseball fans in the country, as soon as he struck the Northwest, wanted to know if he would have a chance to see Seattle and Spokane play, while here, showing that he was posted on baseball matters of the Northwest.

Doc Whitney brought into the Dispatch office Monday a stalk of corn from his 20-acre field on the Warwick place to show the kind of corn he is raising. His field is above average in yield and size of ears of corn grown in the corn states and at the price corn and fodder is quoted is a profitable crop. Mr. Whitney estimates the yield at 60 bushels an acre. He states that the trouble with the attempts at growing corn in this county has been the method of cultivating it. Corn will mature and produce as well here as in Missouri and, Mr. Whitney thinks, even better. The time was when according to popular opinion wheat and barley couldn't be grown in this country. In going to a new country people take with them customs of doing things that will not work successfully in the new country and it sometimes takes years for them to arrive at methods of soil cultivation that are adapted to the soil, climate and other new conditions which they meet. Just as this county has been demonstrated to be one of the best grain and fruit regions in the world against contrary opinions of the first settlers so it is likely to prove well adapted to the growth of corn.

Mrs. Vinson is visiting the home of her daughter, Mrs. Irvin Johnson(My Grandmother).

October 29, 1909

Will Remain in Dayton

After some months of figuring on a larger field for an up-to-date department store, Mr. R. D. Sayers of R. D. Sayers & Co., Inc., has decided that Dayton is best of all for that purpose and to that end has just

closed a deal for the two rooms now occupied by T. B. Gilmour's Hardware Store.

This space added to that already occupied will give Sayers & Co. a frontage on Main St. of 90 feet and running back on First St., 120 feet.

These three buildings are now to be thrown into one; the fronts are to be torn out and new plate glass show windows with all the latest fixtures and lights are to be installed in same as well as the main store.

A new cement walk will be laid along First St. and cement entrances will lead to each of the three front doors. A vault will be installed too.

New departments are to be added such as you will always find in the city department stores and everything will be carried out on modern plans.

Sayers & Co. has faith in the future of Dayton and to this end are laying the foundation for one the greatest stores in the country. It is a well known fact that a full fledged department store is one that makes the price on account of their purchasing ability and Dayton is to be congratulated in having one established here.

The firm takes possession of the new rooms Jan. 1 and then the work will be pushed through as rapidly as possible.

J. L. Dumas Prepares For Apple Show

J. L. Dumas is preparing for an extensive exhibit of the products of his orchard at the National Apple show at Spokane November 15 to 20. He will make a car load exhibit of Yellow, Newtowns and 10-box exhibits of Rome Beauties, Jonathans, Yellow Newtowns, etc. A considerable portion of Mr. Dumas' exhibit was sent to Spokane Monday where it is being kept in cold storage. In speaking of the date set for the apple show, Mr. Dumas states that unfortunately it is too early, especially for those having large orchards, as the fruit has matured late this season putting the show in the midst of the shipping season. J. D. Taggard of Waitsburg will have some box and plate displays at the show....

November 6, 1909

Courthouse News

The Board of County Commissioners, consisting of Messrs A. P. Cahill, C. B. Bowman and Wm. Woodward, held their regular meeting in the County Auditor's office Monday. The session was short and unimportant, only one item coming up for consideration that being a petition of George F. Jackson and Annie O. Jackson, requesting that the streets and alleys in a portion of Guernsey & Strong's second addition located outside the corporate limits of Dayton be vacated. The petition granted.

How to Remove Grease From Soup.

"You never can use that broth today," said an old housekeeper who was making a rich lamb broth for an invalid. "It will be so greasy no digestion could stand it."

"Watch me," laughed the girl, "and your experience may gain a lesson from a novice."

She cut half dozen squares of brown paper that fitted easily over the top of the soup kettle and put a layer over the floating grease on top of the liquid. In a short time the paper was soaked with grease and was removed and thrown into the stove. The other pieces of paper in turn were used in the same way until the broth was freer from grease than if it had been stood on ice for a day to form a solid cake.

How to Brighten Gold Ornaments.

Even a gold hatpin will grow tarnished, and the best in this condition is anything but ornamental. When the workmanship is such that the usual Grushing process is out of the question, put the pin heads in a tumbler of ammonia in which two tablespoonfuls of some powder cleaner is placed. This settles to the bottom, and the pin can be churned back and forth in the substance and cleaned. This is an excellent method for cleaning hatpins containing small jewels. Any soap powder can be added to the ammonia. Belt pins and buckles can be cleaned in the same manner.

How to Take Grease From Carpets

An excellent paste for getting grease from carpets is made by mixing fuller's earth with ammonia and water. Apply the mixture thick, let it remain overnight, then

remove with a stiff brush. The ammonia may be omitted if the colors in the carpet are delicate. After the grease is out, the colors may be freshened by sweeping with moist salt.

How to Get an Insect Out of the Ear.

An insect in the ear may be destroyed by pouring a teaspoonful of warm olive oil or camphorated oil into the ear and keeping it there for some time, holding the head in a position to retain the oil, which will afterwards come away with the dead insect.

Z. Bartholemew was down from his place on Eckler mountain Wednesday. Thus far this fall only 1 ¼ inches of snow have fallen, this being the mildest fall on Eckler mountain for a good many years. During the winter Mr. Bartholemew states that the big cougar that has been killing cattle around his place for the last two or three years, made his appearance again, killing a 2-year-old steer a few days ago, a few miles southeast of his place.

Miss Lois Dickinson, who has been seriously ill for the past six weeks was taken to the Walla Walla hospital Tuesday by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dickinson. Her many friends hope for her rapid recovery.

A week ago, Judge Miller, Harry Moe, Tommy Pettijohn and a barber from Colfax were on Eckler mountain hunting. It was reported to Mr. Bartholemew that Mr. Moe had a horseshoe and bagged a 200-pound doe.

More from October 8, 1909

Among those who left on the 6:45 train Wednesday for the Walla Walla fair were Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Barr, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stine, Mrs. J. O. Davis, Misses Bernice Fain and Fern Bramlett, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Lyman, Misses Ina and Maude Thomason, Mrs. F. M. Power, Mrs. H. J. Torrance and daughter Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. King.

Walla Walla ought to be satisfied with the crowds Dayton has been sending down to the fair this week. Although an excursion and special rates were arranged for Friday, the people went down in large numbers every day, fifty or more going on the first train Thursday.

Messrs. Edwards, Shaffer and Monnett, who as a committee, went to Walla Walla

Monday to secure the Arnold Amusement Co., of Portland, will be here during the three days' fair with eight to ten good shows.

Robert McHargue, a prominent farmer of the Whetstone country, was in the city Tuesday on business. Mr. McHargue states that he expects to do some fall seeding but finds the ground too dry yet for that work. He is of the opinion that wheat sown on dry ground is more subject to smut than that sown when the moisture is sufficient to insure immediate growth. Ed. Note - If anyone wanted to know anything about anyone, what they were doing, and where they had been, all you had to do was read the Columbia County Dispatch newspapers.

A ton of Douglas fir seeds, capable of sprouting 80,000,000 big fir trees, will be planted within the coming few weeks by the national forest service in Oregon forest reserves. One-third of the seed will be grown in the Bull Run reserve where reforestation is undertaken experimentally to see what effect it will have in increasing the flow of Bull Run river, the source of Portland's water supply. It is estimated that the present flow of the stream is sufficient to supply the city for the next fifty years but it is believed the volume of water can be doubled, providing for all future demands the city may make upon the river. Other forest reserves will be experimented upon in covering bare slopes with the baby trees. Forest service officials have been handicapped in the past in securing the seed in sufficient quantities although from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per pound is paid for Douglas fir seed.

Quick Meal Steel Range The Fuel Saver

The body of all Quick Meal Ranges are made of an outer and inner wall between which are heavy asbestos boards, making very thick triple walls. The heavy asbestos used in construction of these walls retains the heat in the body of the ranges and insures an even temperature throughout the oven of the range. All joints in Quick Meal Steel ranges are perfectly fitted; no stove cement or putty used in the construction. Examine the fire box, it has just weight enough to make it durable. You do not need an extra amount of coal to heat through this firebox, as used in an over-weighted firebox which is made that way only for a talking point

HUBBARD & ROGG

Phone office 68 Hubbard, 1454 Rogg, 1054



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

176th Publication

June 20, 2008

Now it is time for the Shoe Box

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945 Bassett Writes of Philippines

Gene Bassett, in the Philippines, writes Mr. and Mrs. Bill Fry. In another letter he told of meeting Tom Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jackson, in the Philippines.

May 20, 1945

Dear Folks:

Arrival at last somewhere in the Philippines, and must say I'm rather glad after a long tiring trip on the sea. I don't have very much to do at present except sit around in the heat. It is pretty darn warm and I've well made up my mind that when I get back home, I'm going to live far north where I can drink plenty of ice cold beer. I haven't received any mail as yet and am surely looking forward to it. We expected it as soon as we arrived but it wasn't here.

I visited a large city here and observed the drastic beating it and the Japanese took not long ago. Large buildings literally blown to bits and shell and bomb hits everywhere. I surely regret that I failed to bring a camera with me. It would really be nice to have. Instead, I brought a number of useless things of no value whatsoever. The Filipino natives are thick around here. They buy what clothes they can from the soldiers. The Japs left them in a very pitiful way. Their clothing is gone, and many have to go practically naked. They no doubt take the clothes into the hills and sell them for a very huge price. They gave me 10 pesos (\$5.00) for a set of OD's and I suppose they sell them for 40 pesos. As a result, inflation is at its best. I only hope it doesn't get started in the States. An ice cream cone is 60 cents if you're lucky, cigarettes \$6.00 a carton. The natives sell us fruit here in our tents for pretty good prices. You know the American soldier—he will spend just to be spending. I bought a pineapple for 3 pesos (\$1.50), 8 bananas for 1 pesos (50 cents), cocoanut for 2 pesos (\$1.00) and so on. The natives are very friendly and regardless of whether they are taking slight advantage of us or not, they aren't bad. The little Filipino

boys and girls climb all over you if you let them. All of them call us "Joe" and they all tell about atrocious acts done to them by the Japs. "No good Japanese, Joe," is the common remark here. All the little kids hold up their fingers in the "Churchill V" for victory sign and holler "hubba-hubba." Yeh, what a place.

Larry Flanagan Has 40-8 Tour

Saturday, May 19

Dear Mom and Dad

The end of another week has come but weeks just don't seem to mean much. Last week at this time I was on the coast of France and next I certainly hope that I shall be moved again. I've been in a different place on each of the past five weekends. Fort Meade, a camp in New York state, the ocean, France and now Germany.

Thought this might be a quiet day as yesterday was, but turned out to be quite different. Censored mail for about two hours this morning, then went to classification and assignment to sign more papers. Had a profile physical examination at 1 to 2, then became officer of the guard at 4 today till 4 tomorrow. We have trouble with German civilians trying to sell wine to G. I's. and G. I's. wanting to fraternize with the Germans. I carry a loaded carbine and I mean that we don't have to bother about arguing with the Germans. Many of the Germans ride bicycles or pull little cars and almost all, big or small, carry a large pocketbook or bag of some kind. I rather enjoy listening to the French and Germans talk and would certainly like to be able to understand. It's now midnight and I have to make a check of all the guard posts—about a two or three-mile walk. I'm certainly getting sleepy but will not get to sleep till tomorrow night. Was warm and cloudy today but tonight the moon is out, which I am thankful for, as it makes my job easier.

Ellen's birthday and Mother's Day have both passed but you knew I hadn't forgotten, even though I was unable to send anything. I do love you all so very

much. Wish that Ellen and Sonny wouldn't grow up till I get home. They are both so cute the way they are.

Surely the pictures have arrived, but I don't know, for no mail has arrived or probably won't for several days. Had about 30 air mail stamps in my wallet and they became hot and stuck completely so I have one mess of useless stamps.

Continued but I don't know where the article is.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 31, 1945

Paragraph Items Of Service Men

England, VE Day—Among the 185,000 men and women of the Eighth Air Force congratulated today by Lt. Gen. James H. Doolittle who assumed command of the Eighth in January, 1944, were Staff Sgt. Ormand F. Marks and Cpl. Glen H. Donley, both of Dayton.

"I wish to extend my personal congratulations and my heartfelt appreciation to every one of you for the magnificent job you have done," Gen. Doolittle said in a message to all personnel.

"Each of you," he continued, "may be proud of your part in the defeat of Germany. I am proud of you. The world is proud of you."

The Eighth Air Force was the world's mightiest strategic bombing force. Its personnel of 185,000 was the equivalent of 12 infantry divisions, and it could send 21,000 airmen in 2,000 four-engine bombers and 1,000 fighters over Germany at one time, a combat effort possible only through the support of tens of thousands of non-flying specialists.

McCaw General Hospital, Walla Walla—An evening program for patients at McCaw General hospital was presented by women from Dayton this week under the direction of Mrs. Arthur Von Cadow. The program was held in the American Red Cross recreation hall.

Individual arrangements of popular and cowboy music were played by Frances Foster on the saxophone, Nadine Johnson, accordion, and Helen Lloyd at the piano; Jack Black and Peggy Rodrick were soloists. Five talented majorettes twirling the batons were featured as an added attraction. The entertainers also toured several of the wards.

Mrs. Carl Anderson and Mrs. G. M. Lloyd of Dayton assisted in serving coffee and doughnuts.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May 31, 1945

Paragraph Items of Service Men

15th AAF in Italy—The Second Bombardment Group, B-17 Flying Fortress unit of the 15th Air Force, which traces its origin back to World War I, recently flew its 400th combat mission in World War II. The group accomplished this number of attacks in less than two years, first putting bombers over an enemy target from a North African base on April 28, 1943.

The group participated in the Tunisian campaign, the invasions of Sicily, Anzio and southern France in February, 1944, plunder of Axis aircraft industry, the great air battle of Ploesti, the first shuttle mission to Russia and in attacks against other vital enemy installations. The climax of 23 months of combat flying for the group was its participation on March 24, 1945, in the record-breaking 15th AAF Fortress mission to Berlin, the longest bombing attack ever flown in the European or Mediterranean theatres.

The group, of which 2nd Lieut. **Leland Ray Swanson** of Dayton is a co-pilot, has been awarded the Distinguished Unit Citation, and its members hold thousands of decorations from the Distinguished Service Cross to the Air Medal.

With 555th Quartermaster Railhead Company, France—"For outstanding performance of duty in action on 6 June, 1944" in establishing some of the first supply dumps on the Normandy invasion beaches earned for this quartermaster company the Distinguished Unit Citation.

Among the members of this unit is Sgt. **Roy M. Hoon** of Dayton, Wn.

The award was made during an impressive company ceremony at which time Distinguished Unit badges were presented. Two of the awards were made posthumously, because the men were killed during the initial landing operations. Eleven other members of the outfit previously were decorated with Purple Heart medals for wounds received during the fierce fighting of early operations.

"It was little short of a miracle in setting up the supply dumps on that day," said First Sergeant **Landford Isaacs**, Pampa, Texas. "The Jerries were throwing everything they had at us. My men were determined to stay there and did.

"It was the heroic action of these American soldiers that ended the tenacious German clutch on European harbors and seaport cities and funneled onto the continent such an overwhelming weight of supplies that gave our forces their early victories in their drive to the **Siegfried line.**"

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December, 1945

Dancing Club to Meet

The Dancing club will hold its fourth dance

of the season Saturday evening, December 15 at the Weinhard hall, with music to be furnished by the Hill Billy orchestra. Will be semi-formal.

(Pub. Note: The Hill Billy orchestra was my Dad's band, and I played drums, marimba and accordion in the band from 1939 to the mid-50's.

Bill Floyd tells us that Mrs. Floyd, who has been ill, is going to grow better rapidly from here out because their son, Sgt. **Pat Floyd**, of the U. S. air corps who is back from duty in the Pacific, is now in Spokane and will probably be home for Christmas, **Mike**, that other Floyd boy who chose the air corps, is already a civilian. **Reggie**, the navy man, is now assigned to shore duty, so the Floyd family, which was across the "seven seas" this time last year, is gradually alighting near enough home to visit here now and again.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1946

Jack Dorr, son of Mr. and Mrs. **Clark Dorr**, arrived home on Saturday, on a 15-day delayed order to report at Bremerton where he is to arrive the 28th for discharge from the navy. From sketchy reports now and then, it seems likely Jack has seen a lot the Pacific while in the navy.

Peace has come, so far as the Columbia barbershop is concerned. The boys have installed the fourth chair and again taken up the art of shaving the customer—discontinued during much of the war.

We found **Al Richter** taking delivery Monday morning of a seaman's war bag, and then learned that **Alvin Richter** was in Bremerton getting his discharge and would be home some time this week. **Alvin** has been serving on a submarine tender and has spent most of his overseas time headquartered at Guam.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - May, 1945

The following letter is from **Hubert Harting** to his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. **Leo Harting**:

Czech, May 9

Peace! That's a strange sounding word. It is hard to realize that the struggle in Europe has ceased and peace is the subject of the day instead of how many men you can destroy.

The people of Czech are swell to the American fighting men. They fix pastries—with what little they have—and distribute it among the men. Only their hate for the Germans exceeds their praise for our fighting forces.

The country is beautiful with high mountains, grass covered valleys, with rivers rushing toward the low lands. It looks like a hunter's and fisherman's paradise. On the valley floors small well kept farms dot the landscape. Their farming methods date back to 1800. Nearly everything is done by hand. These people are nearly as self sustaining as I've seen any place.

They have a few chickens, geese, couple of horses, three or four cows and a flock of kids that take care of the labor on the farm.

You find old castles that date back to medieval times, of which the people are very proud. Now with their liberation, they seem as peaceful as their mountain habitat. They smile and wave as you go by as though you were the symbol of freedom.

We've come a long way since that fateful day in June when we landed on the beaches of Normandy and went through hell, but it was worth it to see the gratefulness in the eyes of the French, Belgians, Luxemburgers and Czechs. For again they live as free men in a free country.

Don't be surprised if I walk in on you one day soon.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - No date.

From **Frank Jackson** On Oahu in Hawaii

Dear Dad and Mother,

So you don't like your letters condensed to the size of a postage stamp. Well, I'll write the same as I always have and let it come to you the fastest way available. Don't guess there's much hurry anyway.

I took a day off yesterday and saw a bit more of the Island. We have some pictures of the trip but will have to send them later.

The ultimate goal of the trip was to walk into the mountains to enjoy a bit of the tropical beauty. Without a doubt it was as beautiful a sight as nature can present. The mountains are not exceptionally high but due to the mild climate the only erosion is from water; the result of which is sheer cliffs rising the full height of the mountains. Other than this and a bit on the pessimistic side, I might describe them as the Cascade mountains, on a smaller scale.

An abundance of tropical vegetation is the key note of the color scheme—all green. Too bad they can't get a little shumac in for color effect. Sugar cane fields were at the mouth of the canyon that we chose to enter—so fortified with a piece of cane to chew, we stumbled yon floor which boasted a stream about equivalent of a garden hose. The goal of the walk was a waterfall which seems to be sacred for some reason or other.

Probably the reason that they are sacred is that some fool tried to climb beyond them and got a quick one-two from mother nature—naturally. Those cliffs were so sheer that its claimed a mountain goat once died of a broken heart when he had to turn back....

Morton Bishop, son of Mr. and Mrs. **C. M. Bishop** of Portland, and grandson of Mrs. **C. J. Broughton** of this city, recently enlisted in the U. S. marine corps, and is training at San Diego, Cal.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW
July 24, 2008

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

177th Publication

It is time for the NEWSLETTER

First Things First -

There was an article on Henry Patrick in the 171st publication. He engineered the building of the Patrick Trail road from the Tucannon River to Eckler Mountain. He acted as county game warden and made many of the present government trails. He was born in 1863 and died in 1942.

I received a letter from Nellie (Laughery) O'Conner concerning an encounter at a very young age with Henry Patrick.

She wrote the following:

"The Henry Patrick name brings to mind an event we have enjoyed repeating over the years.

"We were starting up the steep, high and winding Patrick Grade as its namesake and planner was trekking up the Grade. Of course he was offered a ride. Getting into the back seat, where he sat on the edge, arms folded across the top of the front seat behind Dad's head. Dad was expertly maneuvering the treacherous road, however our passenger-architect was heard to plead, 'Now, Cecil, now Cecil, remember your wife and children!'

"This has afforded us kids, who were in the back seat, many laughs over the many years."

Thanks, Nellie, for the memories.

The rest of the NEWSLETTER consist of articles from Floyd McCauley's newspapers he gave to me some time ago when he "cleaned out" a cabin.

Dayton Chronicle - October 21, 1971



Cecil Laughery Golden Wedding

Ed. Note: What a surprise to turn the front page of the *Dayton Chronicle* October 21, 1971, newspaper to see a picture of Dail and Cecil Laughery, Nellie's parents.

Sub-committee Hearing Set on Driver Examiner Problem

Senator Bob McDougall (R. Wenatchee) today reminded local residents of a legislative sub-committee meeting in Dayton next Wednesday, October 27, to consider restoration of traveling drivers' licensing examiners by the Department of Motor Vehicles.

Senator Bob McDougall (R-Wenatchee) today reminded local residents of subcommittee meeting in Dayton next Wednesday, October 27, to consider restoration of traveling drivers' licensing examiners by the Department of Motor Vehicles.

"Cutbacks in the traveling examiners have seriously inconvenienced persons wishing to renew their drivers' license, who are residents of remote areas of the state," Senator McDougall said.

The hearing of the motor vehicle administration subcommittee of the Legislature Transportation Committee will be held at 7:30 p.m., Wednesday, Oct. 27, in the multi-purpose room of Dayton Elementary School. Local and area citizens are asked to attend.

Senator McDougall said the hearing for Southeastern Washington was requested by Senator Hubert Donohue (D-11th District) where many residents will have to travel 50 to 100 miles to renew licenses, a task that takes 10 minutes of their time.

Senator Donohue issues a personal invitation to all Columbia County residents to attend the hearing. "We must have your attendance so your views and comments can be recorded. I ask all of you to attend," The Dayton senator said.

Senator Donohue announced Wednesday morning the hearing would also include comments on the ATV law.

Legion Urges Holiday Pause

Monday, October 25, is a holiday, but it is also Veterans Day, reminded Jim Harting, commander of Frank E. Bauers Post 42, American Legion.

"Purpose of the day is to pay tribute to veterans of all wars who have sacrificed for our nation," Commander Harting said....

TV Open House To Show Studio

Dayton's own television station and studio will be opened to the public today, October 21, as an open house is held at 352 E. Main by Touchet Valley Television, Inc.

The open house is being held from 2 to 8 p.m. at Monty's Radio & TV where th new studio for Channel 8 is located.

Special guest star will be vocalist Ginny Jackson of Dayton, who has appeared in movies, radio, television and clubs. Interviews with a number of local dignitaries are also scheduled during the open house event.

Skyline Names New Accountant

Charles Cheever, Dayton certified public account, has been named accountant for Skyline Basin, Inc., and the firm of Neimi, Holland & Scott in Walla Walla has been named auditors for the corporation, according to word from President Ken Noble.

Cheever is taking over the accountant duties from the Thomas E. Gehr firm in Walla Walla.

The business office of Skyline Basin, Inc., will be transferred to Dayton.

BOARD NIXES TAX CHANGE

County Commissioner Joe McCown will appear before the Legislative Municipal Commission in Walla Walla Friday, October 22, to oppose any changes in the one-half on one per cent sales tax revenue now received by the county.

The board of commissioners voted Monday, October 18, in regular session to oppose any change in the present sales tax distribution plan. Commissioner McCown was named to present the county stand at the Friday meeting.

In other business Monday, the board authorized expenditure of \$125 to assist with the publication of the OED report for Columbia county.

Commissioners viewed the search and rescue truck which has been assigned to Columbia county civil defense. The truck acquisition was explained to the board by John Rogg, county CD coordinator, and Wallace Payne, chairman of the search and rescue unit.

RESCUE TRUCK

Ed. Note: There is a picture in the newspaper of the Rescue Truck with Commissioners Roy Cadman, Joe McCown, and Vernon Marll, Search & Rescue Chairman Wallace Payne and CD Coordinator John Rogg along side the truck.

Dayton Chronicle - May 13, 1971

City Accept Jail Offer From County

New Labor Contract Change Requested

By Employees Local

An offer from Columbia County to furnish jail, jailer, matron and meal service for the city of Dayton at the flat rate of \$5 per day was accepted by the city councilmen during their regular meeting Tuesday evening, May 4.

The agreement effective until July 1, 1971, will require payments by the city whether there are city prisoners in the jail or not.

Wayne Casseday, former councilman, was welcomed to the council by Mayor Paul Nelson and members of the city body. Casseday was appointed to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of Howard Dyer.

Labor Request

A letter in behalf of Local 1191-D (AFL-C10) County and City Employees, was presented by Darrel L. Hansen, field representative in Walla Walla. The letter requested six changes in the 1972 working agreement.

The six additions or changes are:

(1) Increase holidays to ten by adding Lincoln's Birthday and the employee's birthday. (2) 20 work days vacation after ten years of continuous service. (3) Time and one-half after eight hours per day. (4) Two hour call back time. (5) Lower the six month probationary period to 30 days. (6) Pay increase of 35 cents per hour across the board in all classifications.

Mayor Nelson was authorized to set up a meeting with the union representative to discuss the requests.

Drug Council OK

Councilmen gave their approval for the City-County Drug Abuse Council to affiliate with the Walla Walla group on a temporary basis. The request was made by Chairman Judy Brooks. Council also authorized City Supt. Glen Angell to attend the water works conference in Seattle on May 12.

Chester M. Powers received confirmation of his appointment as police patrolman and Kent Shockley was approved as a relief officer with the police department.

Purchase of a power sewer auger was approved. The contract was for \$2,220.60.

NYSOE EARNS BRONZE STAR
Daytonite Presented Medal in Vietnam
U. S. Army, Vietnam (Special)-Army Specialist Five Gregory H. Nysoe, son of Mrs. Janis Nysoe, 813 E. Clay, Dayton, recently received the Bronze Star medal in Vietnam.

He was presented the Bronze Star medal for distinguishing himself through meritorious service in connection with military operations against hostile forces in Vietnam. The medal, adopted in 1944, recognizes outstanding achievement.

Spec. 5 Nysoe received the award while assigned as a technical supply specialist with Battery B, 4th Battalion, 77th Artillery of the 101st Airborne Division (Airmobile). He entered the Army in October, 1968 and was last stationed in Germany. He holds the Army Commendation medal.

The 21-year-old soldier is a 1967 graduate of Dayton High School.

Receives Award

Robert Hutchens, senior and son of Mr. and Mrs. Dale Hutchens of Dayton, received the American Society of Agronomy Award to the Outstanding Senior in agronomy at WSU from Dr. J. D. Maguire at the recent 12th annual WSU Agawards program.

Local Junior Stockmen Win Championship in Spokane

Three youthful Columbia county stockmen have won championship honors at the Spokane Junior Livestock Show following Monday judging at the 36th annual event at the Interstate Fair Grounds.

Ron Harting, member of the Dayton FFA chapter, showed the grand champion pen of three swine with Crossbreeds.

Pam Sunderland, member of the Fleecers 4-H Club, showed the grand champion pen of three lambs in the 4-H division.

Cindy Turner, also of the Fleecers, showed the reserve grand championship of three lambs in the 4-H competition.

From Columbia county, young stockmen number 12 FFA chapter members and 19 4-H Club members were:

[Ed. Note: Did not follow the article as written.

Following are those who showed animals: Becky Hatfield, Lois Dickinson Mary Lee Martin, John Neace, Kelly Donohue, Jim Startin, Ron Harting, Jay Schafer, Gene Warren, Mary Sue Evers, Mark James, Kathy Ashley, Lester Eaton III, Curtis Hatfield, Mark Lambert, Dan Lambert,

Skip Mead, Laurie James, Randy James, Tressa Warren, Brian Munden, Charlotte Eaton, Cathy Howard, Rhonda Howard, Valerie Howard, Connie Turner, Jeff Turner, Cindy Startin, Pam Sunderland.]

Marvin Evers, vo-ag instructor and FFA chapter advisor, is serving at the Spokane Show as superintendent of the FFA fitting and showing and superintendent of the FFA swine carcass division. County Agent Art Sunderland is serving as superintendent of the 4-H beef division.

The Spokane show, which has attracted about 600 young stockmen, will conclude today, May 13, following the steer sale.

Boy's Choir Concert Due

Local Singing Group to Perform May 27

Third annual Spring Concert presented by the Dayton Boys' Choir will be held for the public Thursday evening, May 27, in the auditorium of Dayton High School.

The boys will be singing a varied program of sacred, spiritual and secular music with some selections from the world of "pop" music, according to Director Robert Long.

The 20-voice boys' group will be presented service awards during the concert. Specially designed pins of enamel, gold or silver will be given for two, three and four years of membership in the choir. Also to be given will be awards for the outstanding beginning choir member and the outstanding member, as chosen by the boys.

On the concert program will be featured solos by Tony Reynolds, Randy Reynolds, Mike Hurst, Donny Himmelberger and Kenny Nettleton. Joining Randy Reynolds will be Miss Sherri Grubb as they sing a duet from "Amahl and the Night Visitors." Miss Grubb will present an aria from the same opera.

A smaller group of eight boys will be featured on the program as they sing the popular "Aquarius" and "Let the Sunshine."

Master of Ceremonies

Master of Ceremonies and chairman of the Agawards Committee for the 12th annual WSU Agawards dinner and program on the campus of Washington State University was Paul Sunderland, son of County Agent and Mrs. Art Sunderland of Dayton. He is also a member of Alpha



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTE



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

178th Publication

August 20, 2008

More From The Shoe Box

WHEN LOOKING FOR ARTICLES FOR THIS NEWSLETTER FROM THE SHOE BOX, THE FIRST ARTICLE BELOW PARTICULARLY "STOOD OUT." I KNEW BOTH MEN AS I AM SURE MANY OF YOU READING THIS NEWSLETTER KNEW THEM.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February, 1944

Paragraph Items Of Service Men

John VonCadow writing from England, lets his folks know he made the overseas trip on the same boat that took his dad across in World War I. John says he's getting tired of England but admits he could be in a place a lot worse.

Glen Davidson, who is serving with the medical corps at Hammond General hospital, Modesto, California, is here on a 15-day leave to visit his mother, Mrs. W. S. Borsum. He has served in wards where battle casualties are treated, and in others where flu and pneumonia patients are cared for. He is now wardmaster of the officers' ward at the hospital. He says Hammond hospital is constructed much like McCaw in Walla Walla. Each ward is a complete unit, and is operated as such, but all are connected by enclosed corridors that sum up to a mile or more in length.

Merl Lamb and Fred Hurlburt, who entered naval training January 24, write home that they are still hanging together, and are still so closely associated that one has a bunk just above the other. They took their first boot camp training at Camp Decatur, San Diego, California and are now at Camp Fairgut, just a short distance away. They recently had their first leave, and in doing the city of San Diego they took in a USO center, a YMCA which is headquarters for service men, and then took a whirl on the roller coaster that went 92 miles an hour. After this experience they felt fully ready for sea duty.

Wallace McCauley, accompanied by his wife, is here on a short furlough from an infantry camp in Kentucky. Wallace has been stationed in Mississippi and had only been in the Kentucky camp a week when given a furlough. Mrs. McCauley plans to remain in Dayton until Wallace is given a more permanent assignment.

Mrs. Cecil Laughery and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bill Laughery, went to Missoula, Montana, last week to visit Bill, who is attending the army air corps school at the University of Montana. Bill will complete this phase of his training in about two weeks. His flight instructor at Missoula awarded Bill the

highest grade for his final flight test that he has ever given a student pilot.

Sgt. James Byron McBride, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. McBride, was home last week from Florida on a short surprise furlough. Byron is a tail gunner on a plane and was ready to be shipped overseas. The pilot became ill, so the rest of the crew were given furlough. Pilot and crew will now be assigned to a new squadron.

Clyde Woodworth and Louis Ellis are this week on furlough from Camp Fannin, Texas. The boys have to report back to duty the last of the month and they will report at Ford Ord, California. They came from the same camp where "Andy" (A. W.) Anderson and Wallace Payne are. They tell that Wally is now Andy's instructor, and both are getting quite a kick out of the reversed positions. At the time the visiting boys left, the other two Dayton boys were out on maneuvers. Andy, Louis says, likes the army well enough, but, like the rest of them, dislikes Texas very much. He also gets lonesome for his wife and baby.

Don McCaw, who has been in and out of hospitals since returning from the South Pacific with malaria, is again on the active duty list and stationed at Camp Roberts, California.

The Columbia-Dispatch - January, 1944

Dick Dunlap, who has been going to school under army auspices at Amhurst, this week, called his mother, Mrs. Earl Dunlap, to announce that he had passed his examinations and is third on the list of 1800 to enter West Point, the army's military academy. His new assignment will become effective July first. He expects to be home on furlough about the 20th for a short visit before taking up his new studies. Dick is the third from this county ever to "make" West Point.

Chad Broughton, who has been attending naval classes at Colorado Springs university, Colorado, lets his folks know that he is now being sent to midshipman's school at Columbia university, New York. It is expected the new course will extend over four months.

Roswell, N. M. Second Lieutenant Mervil Bodker is now a student in the four-engine pilot school at this army air forces training command station. He received his pilot wings recently at Yuma, Arizona.

Roswell, N. M. - Second Lieutenant Hubert F. Donohue is now student in the four-engine pilot school at this army air forces training command station. He received his pilot wings

recently at Marfa, Texas.

Camp Hood, Texas - Donald Gene Bassett received his commission as second lieutenant in the army of the United States at the tank destroyer officer candidate school, Camp Hood, Texas, December 31.

The officer candidate course at the tank destroyer school consists of 17 weeks of intensive training, and includes 816 hours of scheduled instruction in weapons, tactics, automotive vehicles, radio, and military administration, plus 100 hours of night problems. Much emphasis is placed upon practical work by the students themselves. The instructors are specialist in their fields, and the training includes the latest combat methods from the battle zones.

Gene was here this week on a short furlough. Mrs. Bassett returned with him when he left Wednesday to report back at his post for duty.

Wesley Hoskins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hoskins, who is in the army, has been sent to the medical school at the University of Oregon.

Bill Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jones, has been here on leave from the naval training station at Farragut, Idaho. He said that as soon as he got back he would be assigned an outgoing unit and it wouldn't be long until he was on his way to parts unknown.

Ted Jewett writes his mother that he had a very nice Christmas "except I had to work that day. But I guess I haven't anything to holler about as there were a lot of fellows who had it a lot harder than I." Ted is at a station in Wyoming.

When Don Agee went to Kingman, Arizona, to attend the air corps gunner school, one of his first orders was to report to the dentist at the base, and he and the doctor both got a big surprise for the latter was none other than Dr. Dick Trudgeon, a former neighbor and a good friend of the family. Don has also found his former coach, Paul Wise, at Kingman so he is feeling quite at home.

On display at the Dayton Hardware store are a Japanese metal helmet and gas mask brought from the Solomons by Gilbert Shultz of the U. S. merchant marine.

Gerald Martin, in the navy with the guard of merchant marines, is home on leave. Gerald has visited ports in New Zealand, Australia, and England. He likes his travels and has gained much weight and "looks good." In all his travels he hasn't run across any other Columbia county boy. Once in San Francisco he tried to look up his brother, Donald, and missed him by just being in a barracks across the street.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June, 1944

Mary Lou Chandler, Marine, Writes

Dear Pink and Pat:

I know you must have about given up hope of ever getting a letter from me, but now you can sit back and relax and rest assured that I haven't forgotten you. I've really appreciated the efforts of all those who have made it possible for us service people to receive the C-D every week.

So many things have happened to me since I left Dayton for boot camp. A hundred and one experiences, and I don't know where to begin. Boot camp, as you've heard, was plenty rugged. Six weeks of hitting the deck at 5:45 drill, classes, examinations, shots, raking leaves and shoveling snow, polishing shoes and learning to tie a field scarf, nursing bunions, sore muscles, and chapped necks from wearing starched collars—Six weeks of "Yes, Sir," "No, Sir," "No excuse, Sir," restrictions, and guard duty from 4 a.m. to 6 a.m. in a drizzling rain—Six weeks of running around in a constant state of confusion and fear of doing or saying the wrong thing. Yet, those were the most exciting six weeks I've ever spent.

When boot camp was over and I was on my way to California with 149 other "just fresh out of boot" buddies, it was almost too good to be true. Even the fact that I drew the top bunk of a three decker troop train didn't dampen my spirits a bit. In six weeks I had become quite an expert at climbing into a second story and having to struggle a little higher was just a challenge to me.

My first assignment at Camp Elliott was Police Detail for eight weeks. However, I cheated a little and took one week off to have the measles in the Naval Hospital in San Diego. That was one continual round of chewing on thermometers and having corpsmen take your pulse. A P.D. girl is a Marine Corps chambermaid in the strongest sense of the word. We cleaned and cleaned and cleaned. Then on Saturday mornings we would sit in the C.O.'s office while the inspecting party was making its rounds and chew our fingernails and pray that everything was shipshape so we wouldn't be restricted for the weekend.

After P.D. I was convinced that I could

quality for anything from a plumber or electrician to a furniture man, but the Marine Corps decided to send me to work for the Camp Quartermaster office where I've been ever since. It's interesting work and at last I feel like I'm doing the job I joined the service for. Work at Q.M. consists of checking in and issuing combat gear to enlisted men and officers going or returning from overseas. Also, we supply the mess halls and barracks with their necessary equipment.

Working hours are officially from 7:30 to 4:30 on week days and from 7:40 to 11:30 on Saturdays. But in the Marine Corps you think nothing of working longer—that is, you say nothing about it—you just do it. Right now especially, everyone is working overtime to get everything in order for the end of the fiscal year, June 30. Also, all Marine personnel is being moved to Camp Pendleton. The Navy is turning Elliot into a receiving station so we are practically homeless. It doesn't look like the same old camp anymore. Everywhere it's blue and white—Marine greens are practically a novelty these days.

You're probably interested in what kind of food we have. Well, the W.R.'s have the best chow on the base. We like to brag to the fellows that it's because we have women cooks and mess sergeants. An average meal consist of soup, meat, three or four vegetables and potatoes, two or three salads, hot rolls and bread, butter and jam, two or three choices of dessert, always ice cream, and coffee, milk, cocoa or sometimes punch. It takes 125 pies and about 350 pounds of meat each meal to satisfy the appetites of us W.R.'s who stampede the mess halls from our jobs as truck drivers, accountants, machinists, file clerks, and soda jerkers. Feeding 700 girls is no joke, but our mess Lieutenant has certainly done right by us and we're all ready to give her credit.

As far as recreation on the base is concerned, we have nothing to ask for. There are dances twice a week to the tune of Dick Jurgens' band and believe me, that Marine is really solid! There are three theaters, each with a different first run picture showing every night, tennis courts, badminton courts, a swimming pool, and a

large recreation hall that is open until midnight where you can dance, play ping pong, or just sit around and beat your gums. During the week we take advantage of these recreational facilities on the base but on weekends, everyone shoves off to pitch a good liberty in San Diego, Coronado, Tiajuana, Del Mar, La Jolla, or even in Los Angeles. Right now I'm paying the price for a weekend at the beach with a blazing sunburn.

I suppose like everyone else, you wonder what a woman thinks of being in uniform all the time. Frankly, I've never yet had any desire to wear civilian clothes. In the first place it's a matter of pride with us that we have the right wear the Marine greens. Wherever we go, we always know we are dressed for the occasion. Now that it's so warm down here we wear our summer service uniforms which are two-piece green and white seersuckers. Then when we go on liberty and put on our other uniforms and pumps, we feel really dressed up.

I believe I've just about covered all the highlights in the life of a Woman Marine and after this, I'll try to write a little oftener.

Say hello to everyone for me and I hope to be seeing you in July or August.

Sincerely, Mary Lou Chandler

Lt. Col. **Levi Ankeny** has arrived in the European "theatre" according to word received here this week. Levi is, or has been at least, connected with a military police service.

Oren McNeal, U. S. N., left Sunday night for his station at Tillamook, Oregon, after a brief visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grover McNeal. He had one of those passes issued for a certain number of hours instead of days, and he had but one night at home.

Elwood Hansen, who has been in the South Pacific for maybe a year has asked and received a transfer to the China theatre. His dad thinks Elwood is on his way.

Marion Miller, a former employee of the Rogers Construction company, now with the armed forces was an overnight visitor in Dayton Monday. Marion is stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky, and carries the rank of technical sergeant, being an instructor in the tank and tractor department. He left Monday evening for Moscow to visit his parents.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

179th Publication

September 24, 2008

DAYTON IS A GREAT PLACE

I was a secretary at Green Giant from 1955 to 1985. Even though I did not know the fellows in the following story, their story was dear to my heart. Their same story could be told by many people who worked throughout the years seasonally at Green Giant while going to college. Through the 12 years Jack (drums) and I have played (piano) at the Weinhard Hotel for a social hour, we have had comments about working seasonally at Green Giant in "growing up" years. We heard this story just recently by a gentleman who worked at Green Giant one summer when he was going to college.

I hope those of you who worked at Green Giant or are "Daytonites" enjoy the story as much as I did.

Guideposts - July, 2008, Written by Walter Mills, Mathews, North Carolina

REUNION!

Fifty years ago five college students hit the road in search of work and adventure. Last summer they retraced their steps—and rekindled their friendship.

It was one of those wintry February mornings when all you want is to keep the cold out and heat in. I sprawled out on the living room couch, reading the Charlotte paper when the telephone rang. "Hello," I said.

"This is Clay Mobley," the voice on the line answered. I sat up straight. I hadn't spoken to Clay in about 30 years.

Back when I was 19 and Clay was 20, he and I and three other high school buddies had driven cross-country, from Charlotte, North Carolina, to Dayton, Washington, to work as pea pickers at a Green Giant vegetable plant. The idea was to have an adventure and earn some money to help pay for college.

We had an adventure, all right. Back in 1957 there wasn't much of an interstate highway system. We drove two-lane roads for 3,000 miles in a 1951 Ford, two in front, three in the back seat, switching drivers every few hours. For the most part, we'd never been west of the Carolinas before.

We reached Kansas City, and the car's engine conked out. One of the guys had to call home and beg his dad to wire us money so we could repair the car and continue on. When we finally made it to the Green Giant plant after three weeks of

travel, we found that our promised jobs were on hold. The pea harvest was late, so for the next 10 days, till the crop arrived and the factory geared up, we had to fend for ourselves.

We had no money. "Tell you what you do," a fellow at the factory told us. "Show up at dawn tomorrow at the corner of Southeast Washington Street. That's where all the day laborers gather. If you're lucky, a farmer will drive by and offer one or all of you work, picking strawberries or baling hay."

Some days just one or two of us would find work. We always pooled whatever we made. "We've got to take care of each other," Clay said that first day, pulling his pay from his pocket when we returned from the fields. We all followed suit, adding our ten dollars apiece to the pile then went to a local diner that night and ordered burgers, fries, Cokes—all we had earned. Until then, we had been good buddies. But now we were truly all for one, one for all.

All summer—even after landing our Green Giant jobs—we ate together, bunked together in the factory dorm, looked out for one another. We worked from 6:00 p.m. to 6:00 a.m. on a 24-hour conveyor belt line, dumping 49-pound box after 49-pound box of peas off a pallet into giant hoppers. I remember thinking once as I drifted off to sleep, *These are the best friends a guy could ever have.*

We had planned a long, leisurely return, south to California's Yosemite Park, east through Arizona's Painted Desert and across Texas and the Deep South back to Charlotte. From there, we would head off to our junior years at college—three of us to the University of North Carolina, one to Davidson, one to Wake Forest.

It didn't work out. At least, not for me. I had been counting on making a bunch of money that summer. It was the only way I could afford to stay in college. But the blown engine we had suffered back in Kansas City had really put us in a hole. "Guys," I told the others the night before

we were to leave for California, "I really can't afford it. I'm going to have to head straight back home."

They all tried to talk me out of it. "Las Vegas!" Clay said tantalizingly, "Just think of it, Walt!"

I figured we would all catch up again back home before heading off to school. But sometimes things don't work out the way you've planned. That missing money turned out to be the tipping point for me. "We don't have the money to send you back to campus," my dad said, his voice full of regret.

I ended up staying in Charlotte and getting a job at a local bank. The other four returned to college. The five of us, once so tight, drifted apart, until we communicated mainly through notes attached to our family Christmas cards. One guy moved to Alabama. Clay eventually retired from a military career and moved to Yakima, Washington, about 200 miles from the Green Giant plant. But three of us still lived within 25 miles of one another.

Sometimes late in the evening, I'd sit with my wife, Phyllis, and tell her stories about that long-ago summer adventure. About how one Sunday, the five of us visited a church near the plant and met a local farm family who sold us meals each day. "Fresh blueberries for breakfast, fresh lamb chops for dinner. Delicious!" I said.

Why don't you call your old friends?" Phyllis asked one night, after I told her more stories. But I never did.

I saw Clay once, in 1976, when we took a family vacation to the Pacific Northwest. We visited him and his family at Ft. Lewis, Washington, where he was stationed in the Army. We had a wonderful stay. In his doorway as we hugged goodbye, I said, "Let's keep in touch."

"You bet," he answered. But neither of us ever followed through.

Then came Clay's 2006 phone call. "We're traveling to Pennsylvania to visit our son," he said. "What if we reroute our

return flight through Charlotte? I've told my wife so many stories about our cross-country trip. I'd love to see the guys again, and have her meet them too."

Truth be told, I wanted to see the guys myself. More and more, I caught myself thinking about them and our long-ago adventure. The *older you get*, I thought, *the more you cherish old friends*. The lessons I'd learned that summer—about being flexible, about trusting others, about the importance of teamwork—had stayed with me all my life. I spent my entire professional career at the bank that hired me after I returned home that summer, using those same lessons I'd learned. I'd done pretty well too. A vice president.

I tracked down the other guys, all retired now—Bob Burroughs, a former judge; John Kimbirl, a minister; and Norman Kinzie, a banker—and invited them over to my house. The minute we all sat in the living room, everyone immediately started talking. We caught each other up on our families, our lives, our children and grandchildren.

"Remember flipping those pea boxes?" Norman asked.

"By the end of the summer, my arms were rock hard," Bob said.

"Let's see those arms now," Clay joshed. Everyone laughed. It was like the years had melted away.

It was near the end of the day when Clay had a suggestion. "Why don't we all go back in 2007 for a fiftieth reunion? Everyone could stay in Yakima," he said. "I've got plenty of room."

Last September we southerners and our wives hit the road. Or rather, Norman and his wife did. They have a big motor home, and decided to drive all the way to Yakima, Washington, retracing some of our original path and documenting it with photographs and videos. The rest of us traveled on that newfangled transportation device, the airplane. Much easier on the back, I have to say.

Clay was ready for us. He rented a van large enough to fit us all. We toured lovely south-central Washington State, visiting Mount St. Helens, several wineries and an apple-processing plant.

Then it was on to Dayton. "There it is!" I said, spotting the factory from the road. Soon we passed the old familiar road sign:

Green Giant Rd.

"Look at it," Norman said. "It looks exactly the same." Sure enough, it was the same several acres of single-story, corrugated tin and concrete buildings from 50 years ago. The plant was still in business, though under a new name now with more, larger buildings. We drove by the loading docks, where once a line of trucks had delivered a seemingly endless supply of peas.

"Remember how hot it was, even working nights?" John said.

"I don't think they'd heard of air conditioning," Bob recalled.

We walked around the grounds for about an hour. We didn't say much. Mostly, we were lost in our own thoughts. Near the end of our tour I reached for Phyllis's hand. "Every important lesson I learned about life I got from working in this place and from living with these guys," I told her. "That summer, I learned to be a man."

We must have all been thinking the same thing, because when we climbed back into the van, we had a hard time leaving. Finally John led us in prayer, thanking God for this gift of friendship.

We're all back home now, back to our everyday lives. But with one big change. Our everyday lives include each other now, the five buddies, plus our wives. The four of us who live in North Carolina gather for dinners now, and when we do, we always phone Clay. I got a call from Norman just the other day. He wanted Clay's wife's receipt for muffins. My wife has it, and has been baking them since we returned home.

Fifty years ago we traveled to Dayton, Washington, to make college money. We came back from this trip far richer, deeper friends than even that summer so many years ago, and connected in ways that still amaze us.

WHERE THEY ARE NOW

Bob Burroughs is a retired judge of the Superior Court in North Carolina. Today he loves to travel and explore the U.S. with his wife.

Clay Mobley is an Army lieutenant colonel (ret.). He raises bees and tends to his orchard in Washington.

John Kimbirl is a minister who retired in 2001 as the Executive Presbyterian of Alabama. Golf is his favorite pastime.

Walter Mills was a vice president of Nations Bank, retiring in 1996. He now enjoys skiing and traveling in the U.S. and Europe.

Norman Kinzie was a former drugstore owner who retired from First Union Bank. He and his wife travel the country in their RV.

Now it is time for those of us who attended Dayton High School to reminisce. Following are articles from the "Crimson D," the Dayton High School publication, sent to me by John Munroe.

January 26, 1940

SPEAKING DATE IS ANNOUNCED.

The Legion Auxiliary Oratorical Contest will be held Monday, February 19, in the Legion Auxiliary Hall.

Those students who will participate are: Lawrence Flanagan, Dorothy Bauman, Louise Bruce, Otho Eaton, Bill Davis, Caroline Polly, Aluerdine Barclay, Annamae Winship, Eugene Fletcher, and Rosco Balch.

February 4, 1947

BUTLER, CASTEEL AND KNOTT LEAD
HIGH HONOR ROLL

The Juniors were the leading class on the senior honor roll with Marion Butler, Lora Casteel, and Berniece Knott being on the high honor roll and the following were on the low honor roll:

Duane Kitterman, Mona Raines, Don Fletcher, Roy Shea, Peggy Heavers, Joanne Criss, Ray Elder, Mae McLean, Sherrill Morris, Kae Turner, Jack Campbell, Della Davis, Laura Fletcher, Jim Hoon, and Wallace Woodworth.

SENIORS NEXT

Betty Jo Hanger, Mary Stearns, Carter House, Fred Hurlburt, Dean Kregger, Dorothy Marll, Frances Roe, Bob Welch, Dana Basel, Charlene Black, Joan Clague, Carol Iles, Juanita Stearns, Harry Rainwater, Edgar Brown, Leroy Eperson, and Betty Shockley.

SOPHOMORES ARE 3RD

Catherine Nelson, Hazel Dudley, Marvel Joy End, Winnifred Fullerton, Jim Sutton, Gloria Donely, Virgil Attebery, Dick Gaines, Kenneth Gollither, and Barbara Hyatt.

FRESHMAN LAST

Maurine Bender, Donna Dudley, John Stedman, Pat Neal, Verne Larsen, Cecil Kendrick, Ardith Hunt, Ruth Hutchens, Ronie Kenney, and Loel Kuhrt.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

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October 24, 2008

FROM THAT SHOE BOX

The Chronica-Dispatch - November, 1943

Seventeen Boys Get Into Service

Of the group of boys who left here as selectees last week, word has come back that the navy has taken **Archie Scrimsher** and **Selno Bobb**. The sea bees, a branch of the navy, accepted **Fred Hubbard**, **Milo Martin** and **Howard Cannedy**. The marines took **Edmond Powers**. These other boys went for the army.

James A. Hanger, Stanley Neal, Dayle G. Rainwater, John Bruce, Robert Startin, Lawrence Literal, Tom Carter, Charles Munden, Willard Welch, Glen Forrest and Lyle Huwe.

The sea bees will go out to report for duty on the 7th, while the army men will leave on the 28th. It is not known at draft board headquarters when the navy men and marine men will leave.

BOMBER PILOT GETS PROMOTION

Word reaches this office that **Squire O'Conner** has recently been promoted to the rank of captain. Squire was here for a few hours Saturday night and got his wife started for their new station near Tampa, Florida. Mrs. O'Conner has been here with Squire's folks a week or two until he knew where he was to be located after attending a pilot's school.

Squire, who was among the first few United States flyers to start the bombing of Germany, was in the vicinity to meet and escort to a new base a number of flyers from the Walla Walla air base. It isn't likely that Squire will have to go back into overseas service, according to a new order recently issued.

He has completed his required number of missions against the enemy and received numerous decorations before he returned to the United States and home early last summer.

From Dick Hughes

Here's a long overdue note to let you know that I am receiving the C-D quite regularly. I can certainly vouch for the fact that the farther one is away, the more the home-town paper is appreciated.

Until recently I was stationed in

Australia; censorship does not permit me to say where I am now. Can say, however, that we have just two kinds of weather: very hot and hotter, with plenty of rain thrown in on the side.

Just before I left Australia I had the very pleasant surprise of running into Lt. **Nelson Howard** who use to be with BMC [Blue Mountain Canneries]. We really had a gabfest about old times in Dayton.

Not much flying right now so I'm taking life rather easy. Many thanks for the paper and hello to everyone at home.

From Bob Foust

Just a few lines to let you know that I have left Farragut, and am stationed at Norman, Oklahoma, going to aviation ordinance school.

Thought maybe I could get the C-D down here now, as a little hometown news would look good.

Aren't **Jim Dorr** and **Mike Booker** down here someplace? Maybe I can locate them, as there is an army camp near.

About Army Truck Drivers

Army truck drivers ate breakfast in Dayton Wednesday morning. They were **Priscilla Bauers, Zora Jackson Snow** and **Bessie Long**, and they had for their breakfast fried chicken and the accessories prepared by Mrs. Beryl Bauers. The girls had been told the night before to report with their trucks at Walla Walla air base at 6:15 for the trip to Dayton. Priscilla got the bright idea of eating at home that morning since they wouldn't then have to get up so early. Calling her mother got instant agreement, and mamma must have gotten exceedingly busy. The breakfast, however, was delayed some. When the girls arrived for their load of soldiers at 6:15, the boys weren't up and they had to wait for them, and the girls didn't arrive for their breakfast until after 8 o'clock. These girls have been hauling the soldiers from the air base to the target range east of the city.

About Jimmie Tewart

More details on Jimmie Tewart's eye

injury, discloses that his outfit was on night maneuvers and was hiking through the timber, when something struck Jimmie in the eye. He says that it may have been that the man in front let a limb whip back, but he isn't sure how it happened. Anyway something struck his glasses, breaking them and they in turn cut across the pupil of one of his eyes. The cut was enough that it had to be sewed up. It isn't known at this time whether he will have lost the sight in that eye.

About Howard Hill

His Pappy has word that Howard Hill went back into an army hospital and had a piece of shrapnel taken out of one of his feet. He was here recently on furlough, but he didn't tell us anything about shrapnel on the hoof—so to speak.

About Wesley Calkins

Capt. Wesley Calkins writes that he is now located in Italy and finds Italian cities much more modern than the ones in North Africa.

About Billy Moyer

Word from Billy Moyer says he's "now living in an olive grove." Though he doesn't say so, between the lines it looks like he is in Italy.

About Gerald Martin, Donald, Norman

Gerald Martin thinks he has fulfilled the saying, "Join the navy and see the world." Gerald first served on the Pacific coast, then crossed to the South Pacific islands and back, and has recently completed a trip by water to Boston, Massachusetts. Two of his brothers are also in the navy. Donald now in Hawaii and Norman just finishing at Farragut and getting a new assignment.

About Tom Jackson

Lt. Tom Jackson and wife (Marjorie Armstrong) have been visiting friends and relatives here and in Pullman this week. Tom has recently been transferred from California to Fort Lewis.

About "Stew" Butler

Word comes through that "Stew" Butler has been promoted to lieutenant, junior grade. He is with the navy.

Dayton's Main Street and More - The Old and The New - 180th Publication - 10/31/08

The Chronicle-Dispatch - November, 1943

BOY SCOUT COURT OF HONOR

The first fall court of honor for Boy Scouts of Dayton, Waitsburg and Starbuck was held at the county courthouse last Thursday evening. G. R. Fisher presided, R. R. Cahill served as judge, and Scout Executive R. D. McDermott of Walla Walla was in attendance.

There was a special candlelight investiture service, 16 service stars representing that number of years of service were presented, as well as 9 camping awards.

Stanley McNair was awarded his tenderfoot rating; Ronald Jones and Donald Hatfield won first class ratings; and Henry Wellsandt passed examinations that make him a Star Scout. Merit badges were presented Mickey Koch, Richard Jones, Gerald Fisher and Henry Wellsandt.

Troop 32 of Dayton has re-registered its members. Glen Jones is the new scoutmaster, and the Rev. Merle Glew is assistant.

Paragraph Items Of Servicemen From Glen Rose

I would like to thank the C-D and the Chamber of Commerce for the paper. I've read it through twice already. It sure is nice to hear from the home town.

The news about Dayton beating Pomeroy was swell, but I hope they beat Wa-Hi about 38 to 0.

I guess almost all of the senior class of 43 is in the service now. Reading the paper is about the only way can hear from them all.

I heard Bob Foust was here in Out Going Unit. I look every time a new company comes in so maybe I can see somebody from home. Our company goes out of detention this week and maybe I can see somebody from Dayton.

It sure does get cold here. It would be awfully nice to have some good old "Washington" climate for a while.

You really ought to see these GI haircuts. They're really something.

From Ray Swanson

I've been promising myself I'd write you for the past six months. I've changed addresses two or three times, but the C-D has always been forwarded to me and I want to thank all concerned for the fine service.

I have been in primary here at Santa Maria a little over two weeks—Santa Ana before that. It seems like the farther into this, one gets, the harder his day's work becomes. We have fewer academics here than Santa Ana, but the physical training is a little bit tougher and the flying is always something that keeps you guessing.

They really keep us busy. In fact, if it wasn't raining (first time since I've been in California), I probably wouldn't have written this letter for

another six months.

I'm squadron commander, another time-stealer, so when I find time to write a letter, it's a luxury.

I especially enjoy your servicemen's column. It's good to hear where some of the boys are, and how they're doing. I gather from your answers to some of the other boys that you can't disclose some of the fellows' addresses—or am I wrong? (It's wrong, but right.) Anyway, if possible I'd like to find out where Charles (Pinky) Gates and Tom Gillespie are hiding themselves. Pinky is in the navy and Tom, the army—but where? (Or would you like to try for a \$64 question?)

Well, thanks again. Say "Hi" to everyone.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - January 4, 1945

From Mel Thomas - Assam, India, 10/25/44

Dear Mother and Dad,

Received your letter of 9/21/44 only a few days ago while at APO 884 and am answering from a place far from there. It was a good trip and again a most interesting one. India by air is a beautiful sight.

At last I've reached my home base, for a while at least, and it is a nice place. The best I've been fortunate enough to be in since long before leaving the States. And will get to work at last on a plant. It's been so long since seeing one, I'm wonder if I'll recognize it.

Have ganged up with some of the fellows who were in school at the same time and all day and even now we have been talking the leg off, making up time lost....

Just before moving I received a roll of papers you had mailed. They were dated June 15th. I didn't realize a person could be so hungry to see some news—even though they were old. I found so many interesting news items.

I can hardly wait until more up-to-date local reading begins to come.

Our mess hall here is quite a ritzy place for this far north and at the end of the line. We go in and sit down to small tables with white table clothes, all set with silver and condiments. An Indian waiter brings your plate, already served, and each stands by to serve two or three tables each with whatever is wanted.

Overhead are those large fans of woven bamboo mats that hang down and tied together by cords. These have a pull rope at the end of the mess hall for an Indian boy to keep them swaying back and forth to keep the air circulating. It's just like you have seen in the movie.

It's not too warm now for it's winter here but it's still plenty warm, and they say it gets up as high as 130 or 145 degrees in the summer. But no matter how hot or cold, it's nice to be in a comfortable camp in a good organization after being kicked around for these last several

months....

October 28, 1944

Your letters of 9-30 just arrived and I was so glad to get them—so full of news and the clippings you have been sending are the real thing in describing India. The rice paddies from the air and the cows—some are over emphasized and some things can't be put in the appropriate words to give a descriptive picture.

The camp is in a jungle of trees and bushes—bamboo, palms—there are cocoanuts laying around and bananas growing just outside the barracks; not ripe now but will be. The high, snow-capped mountains can be seen not too far away. The weather is ideal, with the sun rather hot in the middle of the day, but otherwise it's cool. This is the cool part of the year. There is quite a dew at night and that keeps the air moist and each few days clothing has be aired to keep it from mildewing. When it gets hot in summer, the temperature reaches 145 and when it rains in the monsoon, it really rains. The average rainfall for India is from 300 to 435 inches and from what I'm told this place is in the higher bracket....

There is one bell I want to get. It's a silver or sometimes brass bell worn by the sacred cows. They tie it to the horns or around the neck. Suppose I'd be shot for swiping one of those? As for other souvenirs, it's a difficult problem. There just isn't much. These people use most everything they have in places like I'm now located. It's in more English towns a person finds things to send home. These English towns are Calcutta, Madras, Bombay or Karachi, and Delhi....

Don't get to hear a radio often. Tokio Rose is on once in a while with the latest news and some good music.

From Tom Jackson - With 96th division in the Philippines.

Since mail is going out today and I have a chance to write before dark, I will let you know I am well and still ok and where I am. Of course, you know our division has been in action on Leyte recently. We were also stationed in Hawaii before we moved on. While there I had a wonderful visit with Lawrence Neace and had dinner with Mildred and Donald Gammon. Also got to see Bob Lee about October 13, after moving on. I knew his ship was in and waited nearly all day to get to see him, but it was surely grand to get to see him for a short time any way, and he was just fine. He is now fire control man first class now on the USS destroyer Aulick.

After sailing across the broad Pacific, I'm glad I'm not a sailor, and Bob wouldn't want to be soldier, so guess we are both pleased that far.

This sure is terrible weather here. We are either wet from rain or wet from sweat all the time and it is awfully hot. Just no end to the mud. Have practically been living in fox holes lately. Have seen some action and several zeros shot down, also several dead Japs.

Write often. This is all for now.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

181st Publication

November 22, 2008

More From 1909 Columbia County Dispatch Newspapers

October 29, 1909

Local Happenings

The Hoskins sale of horses Tuesday was pulled off quite successfully, the entire 80 head advertised being sold at fair prices. Horses like other products of the ranch are worth money. Buyers were on the grounds from surrounding counties, R. L. Vannice of Endicott, taking home with him 5 head of fine mares. M. C. Rinehart claims to have paid the highest price for any team sold, paying \$500 for a team of 7-year old horses.

Tabernacle Meetings

The tabernacle meetings have increased in interest with every service this week. It was not expected that the attendance after Sunday of the first week would be as good as on Sunday. Yet every night has been a larger crowd. It is expected now that the seating capacity of the tabernacle will be taxed to its utmost by next Sunday.

Under the direction of Prof. Colburn, the singers have improved every day. The music is not only of a high order, but is earnest, snappy and hearty. It can be distinctly heard for many blocks away. Special choruses, quartets and solos are being prepared for the services next Sunday. The collections, which are taken to apply on the expense of building and other incidentals, have amounted to over \$100....

October 8, 1909

Jails Empty

The county and city bastilles are once more empty, the last occupant, Charley Bregan having been taken Tuesday to training school at Chehalis by guard D. D. Clark. The other two recent occupants of the county jail were W. S. Hunter and Frank Pellissier. Bergan and Pellissier very nearly made their escape Monday. They were allowed to stroll in the corridor of the jail where they found an iron poker with which they had made rapid progress in prying brick out of the wall of the building and would soon have escaped had their operations not been discovered. Mr.

Hunter occupied a part of his leisure moments while in the county jail writing down his reflections. Among his thoughts he left on the walls of his cell is the following: "Goes to Walla Walla for one year if behavior is good; then if hired must work in the state for one year if anyone employs him then he is paroled. The cause of this is liquor. Take advice and let this be a lesson."

Dayton Chronicle - April 1, 1976

Voters To The Polls Tuesday For School, Hospital Levy Elections

Tuesday, April 6 is the day voters in Dayton School District No. 1 and Columbia County Public Hospital District will go to the polls to cast their ballots on two special levy issues.

Dayton General is asking approval of an \$80,000 levy for remodeling and renovation of portions of the hospital's facilities and District 2 is asking voter approval of a \$215,000 maintenance and operations levy. The school levy will cost taxpayers an estimated \$2.95 per \$1,000 assessed valuation (AV), while the hospital issue will cost taxpayers about 83 cents per \$1,000 AV.

If approved, the school levy will provide maintenance and operations money for 76-77 year and the \$80,000 hospital levy will be added to reserve funds for a proposed \$184,000 remodeling job.

Polling place will be open from 7 a.m. to 8 p.m. at the Dayton High School gymnasium and Starbuck school. Voters in Alto, Tucannon and Starbuck County precincts will vote by absentee ballot and should have received their ballots in the mail by that time.

Lois Becken, county auditor, said absentee ballots were mailed Friday, March 26, and urges voters in those precincts to mark their ballots and return them immediately in the postage paid envelope provided. Early return of the absentee ballots will insure an accurate count in the election night tally next Tuesday.

Blood Drawing

The next scheduled blood drawing for Columbia County is Wednesday, April 7 from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. at the Youth building, Columbia County fairgrounds. Georgia Engelson, Red Cross blood county chairman, said a quota of 80 units of blood has been set.

Mrs. Glen Hagfeldt is chairman for the Jaycettes calling committee and will try to schedule 100 persons to meet this quota. A child sitting services will be available. The women of the United Brethren Church will provide and host the refreshments. Miss Engelson noted 14 persons have used Red Cross blood at Dayton General hospital since the last drawing in October. She also noted that Jack Griffen of Waitsburg, in an emergency, needed 19 units. Eight were furnished by walking donors and the balance flown in by army helicopter from the Red Cross Center in Yakima. Anyone wishing to donate any replacement units may do so when they register at the drawing.

Miss Engelson also noted that anyone 17 or 18 years of age may with parental consent give blood. A sign up sheet will be available at the school.

The Great Pancake Coming to Dayton

Hotcakes, ham, scrambled eggs, hot syrup over melting butter and coffee will be the taste-tempting treats served up by Kiwanis members at a fund raising breakfast Saturday, April 10.

Although this will be the organization's first attempt at fixing breakfast for the community, Kiwanis hopes to make it an annual event. All proceeds will go toward youth betterment projects.

"It will be a great way for husbands to take care of that obligatory and necessary 'once-in-awhile breakfast' we all know so well," said Don Rennewanz, one of those spearheading the breakfast. Others heading committees are Vyril McQuary, set up; Preston Stedman, food prep; Rod Kimble, tickets; Claire Ausman and Bill Weatherford, serving.

Dayton Chronicle - April 1, 1976

Local Man's Song Accepted

"You're All I Really Need"—the title and lyrics to a song written by 19-year old Gayle Coverdell of Dayton have been accepted for production by the Nashville Co-writers Plan.

Coverdell, the son of Mrs. Hazel Coverdell, received a contract of acceptance last week with a cover letter saying, "We have just received your lyrics and think they are very worthy of being recorded with the full Nashville sound production."

Will Gentry, a writer for a number of major record companies, will polish the lyrics and help with musical arrangements. Ramsey Kearney was selected by the company to do the vocal portion of the song.

Coverdell said he has written lyrics for over 1,000 songs and feels that about 200 are "good or better." He has had one song, "Sweet Memories" published in sheet music form and receives royalties from it.

The young song writer said after production the song will be sent to major recording artists for acceptance.

AAUW Members Hear Program On Iran

AAUW members learned of pluralism in Iran at their meeting, March 24.

The program was presented by Jessie Day who recently visited the country and shared her experiences. Iran has people of several races and different religious beliefs. The role of women in Iran varies greatly, some still wear the traditional chader and stay in the home while others are active in social programs. The color and size of the chader or body covering gives an indication of how the woman sees her role. Wearing of the chader is discouraged by the King and the government but is encouraged by the Moslem religion. Women have freedom to own land, vote, be educated and work outside of the home in this fast changing country.

Hostess for the meeting was Beryl Ibach, assisted by Georgia Engelson. Drama Readers was reported a financial success and well received by the audience.

Linen items 200 years old were shown by Muriel Rennewanz as she told of her family as a bicentennial report. Other reports were given by Beryl Ibach and

Faye Rainwater of their family history.

The next meeting will be at the home of Ethel Liewellyn, April 14. The program will be presented by Mrs. Robert Weir, Waitsburg, on antique glass.

PP&L Offers Tips On Kite Flying

Flying kites outdoors is a healthy springtime activity for kids—but only if they are aware of the potential dangers of flying kites near power poles.

To remind youngsters of the "Do's and Don'ts of Kite Flying," Pacific Power & Light Company is offering free posters to schools and interested groups. The posters can be used in schools, store windows and in parks and playgrounds and are available through PP&L's local office said Don Harper, local manager for PP&L.

One major kite flying accident occurred last year in PP&L's service territory when a young boy was burned while attempting to free a kite from a power substation.

Most kite flying accidents involving electrical lines are a result of the string containing metallic material. String with a metallic wrap, used to strengthen the line, causes an electrical contact when it hits a power line. Harper emphasizes that only cotton string should be used.

Trying to free tangled kites from wires or trees presents another serious danger to children. The utility urges parents to remind young kite fliers not to try to climb a power pole or a tree that has electrical lines running near it to retrieve a kite. A call to PP&L will bring any help needed.

The company suggests that parents be aware of when and where their children are flying kites and that the kite be checked for safe construction.

Kite fliers should follow eight basic rules of safety:

- (1) use dry string
- (2) use only wood and paper in kite making—avoid anything metallic or resembling metal
- (3) don't fly kites in the rain
- (4) stay away from power lines
- (6) always fly kites far from television or radio antennas
- (7) keep away from fallen wires
- (8) if the kite gets tangled in power lines, don't try to get it out.

TOPS Install New Officers

New officers installed at the March 25

meeting of TOPS are: Jo Ann Kimble, leader; Pauline Webb, co-leader; Delores Robanske, secretary; Allie Neal, treasurer.

Seven members attended the ARD in Pasco on March 20 and were the fourth place winners for total weight loss per person.

Betty Eslick was winner of the club's attendants contest that ran for one year.

4-H'ers

The Barnyard 4-H club held a meeting March 24, 1976 at the Youth building. President Paul Mickelson presided. Nathan Grove led the pledge of allegiance and Bill Warren, the 4-H pledge.

Demonstrations were given by Liz Eaton, Lumpy Jaw and Wooden Tongue; Dianne Eaton, Getting Ready to Show; Lester Eaton, Making Rations, Roger Harting, How to Tie a Steer; Bill Warren, Branding; Glen Warren, Equipment and Feed; and Laurie James, Beef.

Laurie James was in charge of the entertainment.

Columbia County Grain Growers Corner - By Merl Rogg

Grain markets have steadily declined since the first of March. The forecasted reduction of exports by some 50 million bushels appears to be true as weekly exports from the U.S. has been poor the past three weeks. Last week's export was close to 15 million bushels but far short from the needed average to come up with the projected figure of some 4,275,000,000 bushels. So far total export since 7-1-75 stands at 899,289,000 bushels for the week ending 3-26-76.

Another factor which has reduced the price in the Pacific Northwest is the reduction of the "basis" on this coast which now puts us in line with competition of red wheat out of the Gulf. Last week, we saw a minus 4 cents under Kansas City but has come back to even Tuesday morning.

Price on wheat in Dayton Tuesday morning was at a high of \$3.46 and a low of \$3.41 closing at \$3.45. July and August delivery of new crop closed at \$3.63

Bill's Thrift Store Ad

Chuck Steak - \$.79 a pound; Boneless Pot Roast - \$.98 a pound; Polish Sausage - \$1.29 a pound; Ground Beef - \$.79 a pound; Gold Medal Flour - \$1.29, 10 lbs.



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSTLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-382-2795

182nd Publication

December 19, 2008

It is the Shoe Box

The Chronicle-Dispatch - June 24, 1943

With The Boys In The Service

Ab White is in town. He arrived Wednesday, is already in civies and says he's a member of the army reserve. He was discharged on a physical disability, but had his choice of staying on as a chore boy or going into reserve and some essential industry. He decided to try the latter.

Sure as shootin' our reporter saw Cecil Brown going down the street Wednesday evening. Last we heard of him he was in the army and stationed at Fort Douglas, Utah.

Dutch Bundy, chief boatswain's mate of the U. S. coast guard, who is stationed at the San Juan Islands, is here with Mrs. Bundy and their young son, Dick, to visit his mother, Mrs. Chris Bauman, and other relatives.

Dutch served in the U. S. army throughout the first World War, and has been with the coast guard the last 14 years.

Fred Virgil Cahill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cahill of Ord, Nebraska, and nephew of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Cahill of this city, was recently graduated from the Adjutant General's officers' candidate school at Fort Washington, Maryland. Before the war he was a member of the faculty of the University of Oregon.

Lt. Donald Abel of the U. S. air forces was here from Moses Lake, the last of the week to visit his mother, Mrs. Elsie Abel.

Aviation Cadet Ned Smith of the U. S. navy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith, former residents, was here from Pasco a day or so the last of the week. George Lewandowski, who is a cook at the naval base, and Mrs. Lewandowski were also here from Pasco Saturday.

Donald Cox of the U. S. navy was a visitor from Farragut base the last of the week at the home of his mother, Mrs. Walter Gollhier.

Kenneth Zugar, son of Mrs. Arcus Zugar of Waitsburg, who is with the U. S. signal corps at Panama, writes his friends here that he recently saw Seaman Jack Black and that Jim Walls of the U. S. merchant marine was recently registered there.

Sgt. Elwood Hansen of the U. S. army air forces, who recently returned from Washington, D. C., was here last week on his way to Sacramento, Calif., to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Hansen.

Aviation Cadet Merl Rogg was here from Pasco for an overnight visit with his family last

Thursday.

It hasn't been so long ago that Harold Guse, whose parents live on Richmond, received some sort of recognition for outstanding service. Now we see by the AP dispatch where Sergeant Guse, a member of the 28th bombardment squadron, has been awarded the distinguished service cross. According to his folks here, he is an instructor at an air base in Texas. They don't yet know how he won his decoration.

From a Ketchikan clipping we learned: "Orvil Bundy, boatswain mate first class in the coast guard, today was telling friends about a 38-pound king salmon he caught on light tackle last night off Pennock island." But it didn't tell about him also at the same time rescuing a man and woman whose boat had capsized.

Allen Anderson, writes his folks, County Agent and Mrs. Carl Anderson, that he has landed with the air corps medical corps at Barclay Field, Texas. Jimmie Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson, is also stationed there.

Lewis Gammon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mac Gammon, arrived home Monday from the Sound where he has been stationed with an army unit. Lewis has been discharged for physical disability. The climate "got him down." He asked for a transfer to a different climate, but that just couldn't be, according to the officer who made the discharge, he reports. Lewis, a technician corporal said he had been in the service for 18 months and would have liked to have seen the thing through. He hasn't made up his mind whether to stay here and work on the farm or go into some other war industry.

Richard Hubbard, who left here with the army recently has an assignment with the air corps and is stationed at Fresno, Calif.

Swimming Pool Is War Casualty

The swimming pool in the city park is a war casualty because no life guard can be obtained to supervise its operation.

The Junior Chamber of Commerce has been seeking a manager since early spring, and last week it seemed so certain there was one in sight that the pool was cleaned, and preparations were made for opening within a few days.

It was announced yesterday that there is no prospect of the pool being opened at all this season, so "the ole swimmin' hole" may come into its own again for the duration.

Local Students Are Outstanding

Betty Maxwell and Paul Jackson, students in

the local high school, placed very high in a national Latin competitive examination taken late this spring, according to a communication from Faith Peringer, a local instructor on vacation at Belmont, Washington. The two students, she goes on to inform us, with scores above 100, on the basis of 125 as a perfect, each received "magna cum laude" ratings.

Seven first- and second-year Latin students from Dayton took the national examination which was administered to over 6000 students throughout the United States. The national average score was 49. The lowest Dayton students was 70, the highest 108. The administrator of the examination commented personally, "Your group of students made an exceptional showing."

New Industry Opens Here

A new industry for Dayton was instituted here last week when O. F. Erbes & Son leased space in their cold storage plant to the Campbell Condensed Soup Co.

Peas in brine will be shipped here from Waitsburg by the Bozeman Canning Co., and held until about the first of October when the apple crop will begin to come in for storage. It is estimated that about 2300 barrels of peas will be stored here this season. When the period of local storage expires, they will be shipped to a Campbell processing plant.

Trucks May Be Says Regional OPA

Read at a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Monday evening was a telegram from President Maurice Roe, who at the time was in Spokane. The message said Roe had been in conference with the OPA head in that city, a regional director, and that "Truck situation now cleared up and farmers without trucks or for replacement will be allowed trucks if application shows true picture of operations."

Momentarily everyone thought that was fine. But it developed later, several days later, that telegram was perhaps a little too optimistic. Not that Maurice had gone too far, but that the OPA bunch was likely using this means of giving them the brush off. Dealers are reluctant to believe OPA will release any trucks for farm use. They believe the "true picture of operation" will not look pretty enough in the eyes of the OPA.

It is likely the truck committee of the Chamber will continue its battle to get the bureaus of Washington, D.C. to allow trucks for use on the farms to come off the assembly line for next year's market. This committee has felt all along that nothing could be done to relieve the situation.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - 8/43

Little Items of Service Men

From Dick Bateman

I'm writing to add my thanks to that of the other fellows in the service for sending us the paper. It means a lot to us.

Gettysburg is small, and set in a quiet sleepy section of country. There are many commemorative monuments set throughout the countryside, but the main battlefield and the cemetery that Lincoln dedicated are across town to the south. I never thought when Mary Oliver made me learn the Gettysburg address in junior high that some day I'd be there. I'm glad she did, now.

The college is also small, co-educational, and about 500 of us aviation students here studying math and physics, prior to appointment as a cadet in the air corps.

When our training is completed here, we are classified as pilot, navigator, or bombardiers and start training in an advanced school of the air forces.

I've seen a lot of country since I left home, but none I've seen can beat good old Washington. It'll probably be a while before I get home, so say hello to the townsfolk for me. Goodby, till I get back.

We're told that about a year ago Howard Gaines was tearing around here on a motorcycle. From the following you can see he has gone a long way—but not on a motorcycle. The following was addressed to Maurice Roe:

August 13, 1943

Received your letter of May 8th just yesterday, sorry I haven't written to you before but things have been a little rushing at times and this business of writing letters slips up on me now and then.

During the past several months we have done quite a bit of traveling, have been across North Africa, from Oran on East. We saw some very interesting things and have had some interesting experiences. I always did want to travel but I didn't think about doing it with the army but all in all it isn't bad. While we were in Africa we all tried to learn a few words of French so we could get along okay, well we were there just about long enough to learn those few chosen words and they send us to Sicily. We are fortunate to have one fellow in our outfit that speaks the Sicilian language extremely well, maybe a little unfortunate for him but very fortunate for us.

They say it very seldom rains around here, during the day it gets pretty warm sometimes but so far it hasn't been too bad. The climate here seems to be about the same as it was in North Africa. The main difference that I can see between the two places is that in Sicily I haven't had even one little kid (as yet) come up

and ask me if I wanted a shoe shine, in Africa they bother the life out of a person.

I'm the battery clerk and also I pull other duties, the hours we have are very good. We are living in regular buildings and they are really nice. This is the nicest place we have been stationed since we left the states. We have traveled on our little excursion, now we want to visit Rome, Paris, Berlin, London and then we will be ready to visit New York, we hope.

Received the June edition of the Readers Digest several days ago, there is quite an interesting article on page 109, don't know whether you have read it or not. Certainly will be glad when all of our mail catches up with us.

Guess maybe I'd better get to work so will close for now.

Music Students To Register

Miss Opal McNichols, teacher of piano, announces registration for the fall term, Saturday, September 4th, at the home of Mrs. W. G. Jackson on South First.

Beginners, intermediate and advanced students are accepted. High school students will be allowed credit if sufficiently advanced in their work.

Miss McNichols is a state accredited teacher of experience. She has studied extensively on the Pacific coast and in the east with master teachers, including Louis Victor Saar, Sigismond Stojowski and Alfred Mirovitch. This summer she was a member of the classes of Andor Foldes, Hungarian pianist. She has also had work with leading educators in children's music including John Thompson, John Williams and the late Bernard Wagness.

A member of the faculty of the Hanna-Burnett Music School in Walla Walla, Miss McNichols is president of the Walla Walla Music Teachers association, and a past officer of the state association. She is State Junior Counselor of the Washington Federation of Music clubs and counselor of two junior federated music clubs in Walla Walla.

She has been the recipient of scholarships in her own study, and her students have won high ratings in competitive festivals.

Orlando, Florida, Aug. 24

I am writing this for George [Hill] since his time is well taken up by the school of applied tactics. He will be here 12 weeks and would like your paper. Herb Becker was kind enough to send it to him at Hondo and Miami Beach. Since we are close to Tampa, he wondered if you could give him Neal Hamilton's address and perhaps they could arrange a meeting.

George graduated from OCS Miami Beach last Saturday with a commission of second lieutenant. I am very proud of him. You should see his military bearing.

The heat was terrific at Miami Beach—or

rather the humidity made it seem stifling—the temperature was rarely over 85. The air is not so heavy here and there is a fresh water lake near the air base which (George said) seemed like heaven after the hot, ocean water.

It is a little startling to see people fully clothed. At Miami Beach the people resembled a nudist colony—well done. Twenty minutes in the sun fried your skin to a crisp.

Mrs. Geo. (Holly) Hill.

From Wallace Dunlap

Dear Irene and all:

Well here's my picture in South Sea Island dress uniform. What do you think of it? I don't like the darned thing but it's too hot here for blues.

I got the package day before yesterday and everything came though in fine shape, was just what I wanted and thanks a lot for all your trouble. I guess you didn't get my letter in time telling you not to bother about the wire as you said you had sent for it. If you do get it, send it to me but don't go to any more trouble trying to find some. I didn't realize it would be so much trouble trying to get the things. I will get busy soon and see if I can make you a string of beads out of what material I have....

I would like to be there and eat some of that fried chicken but we have a job to do here and I hope we can get it done before another season rolls around. The news has been a little more encouraging lately and it may not take long now.

There is a little French café about a mile from camp where we go once in awhile and have roast chicken dinner. The chicken is usually tough and not cooked too good but it's different and we have fun. It costs three dollars a plate and they serve in course—very formal, if you get what I mean. The courses consist of whatever they have on hand so one never knows what you will get next, sometimes three or four different kinds of meat, canned, etc.

Although it is mid-winter here, I am sitting in my tent in my undershirt and am plenty warm. The weather is like last spring there. There are flowers and shrubs of one kind or another that bloom the year 'round. There is a low bushy plant that we have planted in several parts of the camp for border. It has pink blooms that look like phlox and has been blooming steadily ever since we came here. It makes a beautiful bouquet with its small, dark green foliage.

We were given a new address a few days ago so will put it on the back of my picture. Send it to the C-D & RD.

The Chronicle Dispatch - Sept. 1943

The D.A.R held its first meeting of the season Saturday at the home of Mrs. Ray Brown.

The regent, Mrs. Tracy Lyman, tendered her resignation because she is moving to Clarkston, and Mrs. H. C. Moe was named to succeed her.

The Third War Bond drive was discussed....



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSPLETTER



THE NEW

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January 22, 2009

This & That From Floyd McCauley Newspapers

Dayton Chronicle - February 3, 1972

Honored by Jaycess

Three Dayton men were honored with special awards during the sixth annual Bosses' Night banquet-program held January 24 by Dayton Jaycess. The three men were Clark Brewington, distinguished service award; Glen Mitchell, outstanding young educator, and Doug Lambert, outstanding farmer.

Juris to Speak Before Chamber

Dick Juris, member and former chairman of the Washington Wheat Commission, will be guest speaker before the luncheon meeting of Dayton Chamber of Commerce next Monday noon, February 1.

The guest speaker will report on the activities of the Commission and present some data on the current wheat programs and legislation.

The non-host Chamber luncheon meeting will be held in the banquet room of Dorsey's.

President Chuck Jehle issued an invitation to all Chamber members and other interested persons to attend the meeting next Monday noon.

Movie Equipment Sold to Alaskan

William Stack of Anchorage, Alaska, was in Dayton last week to pick up equipment he had purchased from the Liberty Theatre.

Stack, who plans to use the equipment at a 300-seat theater in Alaska now under construction, purchased projectors, seats, curtains and other equipment from Mrs. C. T. Laidlaw.

Mrs. Laidlaw reported that the Main street building is now for sale.

Three Top Honor Roll

Three Dayton High School students with straight "A" grades led 54 students to honor roll rankings for the first semester, Principal John Harris reported this week.

The three students who received the perfect grade marks for their work during the first semester, which ended January 21, are: John Burnette and Mark Thorn, both freshman and Jean Whipple, junior.

...The "B" honor roll students listed by class, are as follows:

SENIOR - Mike Agenbroad, Cheryl Baker, Bruce Davie, Gerri Dobbs, Kelly Donohue, Mike Engelbrite, Kathy Fletcher, Terri Hooper, Kris Juris, Cheryl Leid, Lee Literal, Pam Sunderland, Diane Thompson and Caria Woodend.

JUNIOR - Audrey Allbee, Mary Lou Ashley, Rosa Lee Beck, Howard Boggs, Bob Bowen, Kevin Casseday, Polly Cowen, Ted England, Christy Fletcher, Cindy Fletcher, Mark Fritzler, Masayuka Fukuzawa, Mike Himmelberger, Lori Maxwell, Jean Perrigin, Janice Pittman, Joe Richter, Don Trudgeon, Gale Turner, Jan Turner and Harold Watkins.

SOPHOMORE - Kent Anderson, David Broughton, Carol Day, Lois Dickinson, Debbie Donahue, Mary Sue Evers, Ritchie Gibson, Carleen Goodrich, Kelly Harris and Mark Nelson.

FRESHMAN - Tony Reynolds, Kerry Roughton, Joy Smith, Stan Stockton, Sharlie Whitmore and Mike Wilson.

Editorially speaking . . .

Terrific!

The long-standing dream of two men nudged a step closer to reality last Friday afternoon when the 400th limited partnership unit in Skyline Basin Associates was purchased.

With this milestone reached, it appears that the ski recreation development on Dayton's "back porch" will become operational later this year.

This project should result in major benefits for the community. The recreational area will take up the "slack" during the winter season, provide local employment, bring people to the community and boost the local economy.

We hope sincerely that everyone in Dayton greets this progress with "open arms." It can only make things better!

Nibletter Shows City Centennial

Dayton and its Centennial Celebration on November 23, 1971, received nationwide publicity in the January issue of the

"Nibletter," company publication of the Green Giant Company.

The edition contained a two-page spread about the Centennial complete with six photos and complete back page photo.

Text accompanying the article described the celebration and a brief history of the community. Photos showed the parade and a picture of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Richter in period dress.

The back cover photo showed Richter, 1971 Chamber president, and Commissioner Roy Cadman as they placed items in the stainless steel time capsule.

GREEN GIANT FOUNDATION OFFERS \$500 SCHOLARSHIPS

Green Giant Foundation will be awarding one of its \$500 General Career Scholarships to a 1972 graduating senior at Dayton High School and at Waitsburg High School, it was announced today.

Word of the scholarship plan came from C. J. Halling, Dayton personnel supervisor, and Perry Hansen, Waitsburg office and personnel superintendent, for the Green Giant Company.

General Career Scholarship is offered to college-bound students who reside in those communities where Green Giant has a major processing operation. It allows the recipient to attend any college or university and select his or her own course of study.

In addition to the \$500 cash award, the recipient is also offered optional summer employment with Green Giant as long as he or she attends college.

This marks the 11th year for the Foundation's scholarship program. To date, nearly 200 such scholarships have been granted as part of Green Giant's investment in education....

Jack Tompson
at the piano bar!
Next two weekends
9 p.m. to 1 a.m. each night
Come Listen 'n Dance
DORSEY'S EMBERS ROOM

Dayton Chronicle - February 3, 1972

Class Officers Announced for Second Semester

Terri Hooper, Joe Richter, Dan Magill and Wayne McCauley are serving as class presidents at Dayton High School for the second semester of the 1971-72 term, Principal John Harris announced this week.

These four students and their fellow class officers will serve throughout the second semester which opened January 24.

Officers of the four classes are as follows:

SENIOR - Terri Hooper, president; Gerri Dobbs, vice president; Kathy Fletcher, secretary; Lee Ann Literal, treasurer; Gary White and Sue Shoemaker, council representatives.

JUNIOR - Joe Richter, president; Mike Himmelberger, vice president; Lari Maxwell, secretary; Mark Fritzier, treasurer; Ray Davis and Gale Turner, council representatives.

SOPHOMORE - Dan Magill, president; Becky Hatfield, vice president; Lois Dickinson, secretary; ...treasurer; Mike Reddish and Rhonda Eades, council representatives.

FRESHMAN - Wayne McCauley, president; Joy Smith, vice president; Randy James, secretary-treasurer; Susan Anderson and Vince Alvarado, council representatives.

Happy Birthday!

During the coming week, February 6-12, a number of Dayton residents will observe birthdays, according to the community calendar of Dayton Kiwanis Club.

Feb. 6 - Arlene Tritchler, Gertrude Helm, Esther Beatty.

Feb. 7 - Sally Baker, Annabel McQuary, Kay Preston, Roy Daggett, Steve Agenbroad, Kenneth Vaughan, Sharon Thompson.

Dayton Chronicle - May 20, 1976

A BOOK ABOUT THE PEOPLE

"What does it take to build a nation? It takes people like the Thomas Jefferson's, the Benjamin Franklin's and it takes a lot more people that don't make the history books.

"It takes families to explore the unknown and build on a dream.

"This is a book of such people."

And those are the opening remarks of Jim B. Schick, who is author and publisher of a forthcoming book on the life and times of early Columbia County.

Schick agreed to undertake the project for several reasons, probably not the least of which is the fact that he grew up in the county and his father, B. M. Schick, consolidated the *Columbia County Dispatch* into the *Chronicle-Dispatch*, a name by which many persons still know this paper today. That was back in 1926-27, about the time Pat O'Neil became a staff member on the "weekly."

Several years after his father's death - the late 30's - Brown "Jim" Schick purchased the *Chronicle-Dispatch* jointly with Wayne Bishop, who later became sole owner of the publication. Schick spent many years with the *Walla Walla Union Bulletin* in the news room and editorial offices and now in "retirement" publishes a weekly news-feature magazine out of College Place in addition to handling news editor responsibilities for KUJ Radio in Walla Walla.

About The Book

The author plans to locate himself in the commissioner's office at the courthouse every Thursday for the next month or so "to meet people who have bits and pieces of family history" pertaining to early settlement of the area.

"I want people to come to me with names and colorful events they would like to see included in the book," said Schick. He also needs picture of people, places and events. Schick said the pictures would be returned after publication.

Some specific areas Schick would like information about are Hompegg Falls, early Lyon's Ferry, the stagecoach runs between Walla Walla and Lewiston, the falls on the Tucannon and life on the early Snake River.

About one-third of the publication is in rough draft form according to Schick and he hopes to have all information gathered by July 1. He indicated the book would run in the neighborhood of 100 pages - maybe more - and would be on sale for about \$5 by fair time this year.

Anyone who like to contribute material should contact Schick at the courthouse or write to P. O. Box 1756, Walla Walla, WN

99362.

"It's going to be a pretty complete history of Columbia County," said Schick, "through the eyes of the people who were a part of it."

"AUNT LUCIA"

John Munroe sent an "old" newspaper clipping to me. He found it interesting because so many "Daytonites" were mentioned. Jack I recognized many of the names. John didn't know the date of the newspaper. I have guessed the early to mid-1930's.

The clipping is an advertising for a "live" production performed by an all-star cast of local players, sponsored by the Kiwanis Club.

"Aunt Lucia"

The Great Collegiate Comedy
The Biggest Event Ever Staged in Dayton
Proceeds Go To Boy Scout Work

Those participating:

CAST: Bert Dingle, Ollie Norris, Don Rennewanz, Irma Rogg, Mrs. Don Rennewanz, Frances Broughton, Mrs. Hedley Dingle, John Wallace, J. E. Munroe, Ed Moody, Harry Moe, Mrs. Clark Israel, Maurice Roe, Jack Moody, Jack Black, Stanley Hockett, Bill Nelson.

FLAPPER CHORUS: Frank Allen, Gus Bartell, John Brining, W. O. Hughes, Walter Frary, Lonnie Hatfield, Harry Hays, Walter Hendron, Alonzo Horning, Van Broughton, Bill Walls, John Hubbard, Grover Israel, Charles Laidlaw, O. F. Erbes, George McCauley, Dean Nichols, Clarence Rogg, Brown Schick, Albert Haines, Art VonCadow, Bert Buttolph, Bob Eager, Henry Delany, Roy Cahill.

GLEE CLUB: Charles Broughton, William Chandler, Loren Duman, Lloyd Edwards, Omer Erbes, Al Eriksen, Carl Fix, Rodney Griffin, Albert Hollyoak, John McGrail, John Munroe, Arthur Nilsson, Vern Dooley.

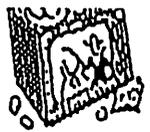
GIRLS' CHORUS: Inez Matthews, Janice Boone, Jeane Israel, Charlotte Beckett, Esther McCauley, Frances Rodrick, Vivian Scott, Gayle McHargue, Yvonne Davies, Harriet McCauley, Fay Davies, Phyllis Williams, Donna Jones, Pearl Bonney, Edna Bonney, Frankie Rodrick, Marjorie Hawks, Joey Bauers, Geraldine McCauley, Nadine Armstrong.

BOYS' CHORUS: Harvey Frye, Bill Floyd, Brown Schick, Merle Gwinn, Harold Edwards, Jack Black, Ivan Basil, Gifford Ball, Vernon Literal

I am sure those of you who knew some of the people will agree with me when I say, "What a production that must have been. It must have compared with some of the excellent 'live' productions shown at the Liberty Theater in recent years."



FROM DAYTON'S MAIN STREET AND MORE NEWSLETTER



THE NEW

Nadine Dieringer, Publisher 509-383-2795

184th Publication

February 27, 2009

Last Issue of the Newsletter

I have decided to stop publishing the *NEWSLETTER* - a difficult decision for me to make. It has been very enjoyable writing up the *NEWSLETTER*. I appreciate all the kind comments I have received through the years.

Facts

While having coffee in Dorsey's Restaurant in 1993, Glenn Magill told me about the back issues of the local Newspaper being donated to the Library. Glenn and I thought it was a good idea for me to publish a Newsletter. I had all of the equipment to do this venture. In the beginning I printed 600 issues, including 90+/- subscriptions; ending with 330 issues including 57 subscriptions.

The first issue was printed in May, 1993, and printed once a month. The "Shoe Box" issues began in August, 1998, printed every other month. According to the comments I have received throughout the years, it appears the Shoe Box issues are the favorite. John Munroe, via his brother, Elliot, sent the Shoe Box clippings to me. The clippings are basically about World War II. John once lived in Dayton, a classmate of mine, and his parents owned the flower shop.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - July, 1943

Here's Real War Giving His Best

Here is a soldier's letter we picked up from an exchange. It is eloquent. In its way it is a masterpiece. It'll bear reading a couple of times and thinking about.

Dear Jim, I am in the army hospital. You should see how good they run them. We even have women nurses. It's a treat to get all the sleep one wants. First rest I have had since getting in the air force. I am ready to go to duty though. Shouldn't be too long.

We have a lot of fellows here who have seen action. There are two in my ward who have been overseas. One is a sergeant. He was a gunner on a B-17. He has been in Australia, Africa and all over the islands below the States. He was in the Jerry command. We also have a marine who was on his way home and came down with another attack of malaria. His name is Cpl. Mike Bobbo. He was with the first division landing at Guadalcanal. Mike stayed there for around three months then took malaria. He knows what fighting is. He has seen his buddies die and buried at Guadalcanal.

Mike had a buddy. They went through boot camp together and were sent over on the same boat. His name was Pfc. William Mameron from Detroit, Michigan. Bill was killed in action on September 10, 1942. Mike and some of his buddies buried Bill and put a marker over his grave. They also put the following epitaph on the marker:

"And when he goes to heaven,
'To St. Peter he will tell:
'Another marine reporting, sir,
'I've served my time in hell."

When Mike told me all this, it made me feel sad. Not for Bill for he was gone, but the other fellows who are over there. They are depending on us all back here in the States. We

who are becoming specialists; those going through combat training. And most important, those people who are working in plants, factories and mines. These boys don't gripe or complain. They are fighting for a free and better America. And all the time the people who are striking, griping, fighting these racial battles are helping the axis. Don't you believe it's our duty to give all we got to help these boys who are laying down their lives so that we all will be free and live the life we want after the war?

As the Aussie says, "Give 'er a go, Yank."
Pfc. G. E. Siau, Jr.

Ration Board Has Timely Reminders

All applications for harvest gasoline-combine tractor, haying equipment-should be made a week in advance. Approval must be given by the war board before coupons can be issued by the rationing board.

Applicants for additional canning sugar should not wait until the day before they need it to apply. The application must be accompanied by the family unit's war ration Book I.

The local ration board will accept application for War Ration Book II after August 1. Please do not apply if you made application through the local postoffice between June 1-10. Corrections will be made on incorrectly spelled names or incomplete family unit applications. The stub of the application will aid in checking the original application.

Late registrants for "A" gasoline books should apply as soon as possible. All applications must be accompanied by the tire inspection record and the signed back cover of the expired "A" book.

Ration Books I, II, and III should be returned immediately to the local board when a family unit member enters the armed forces. Any deceased family unit member's book should be

turned in within ten days.

Armstrong Writes of Seabee in Africa
Tuesday, June 15, 1943

Dear Folks:

Here is that long letter I promised you while aboard ship. I've just come ashore after spending about 3 days anchored in the harbor, but a truck finally moved me out to our Seabee camp with my seabags, cot, etc. I arrived as it was growing dark, but before I did anything about looking for a place to sleep I read my mail which had accumulated during my absence. I didn't have any at all from you, Mom, but I had about 10 from Pat and one from Laura. The mail comes sorta screwy-one time mail comes that was posted along the east coast and then a batch of mail arrives from the west coast.

The people here at Bizerte seem to be a richer class of people and the terrain is more level, and greener. This is harvest time for these Moslems. Last night I watched 3 of them not 50 feet from my tent cutting their wheat and timothy mixed. The timothy has dead ripened and I notice the heads are about half shattered but the wheat is still green. There are several varieties of wheat but I'm enclosing only two types. I hope it doesn't shatter too badly before it reaches Dayton, Washington. These Arabs apparently never shed the robes and shawls they wear over their heads and necks. They work early mornings and late evenings but lay off during the hot part of the day. They cut the hay with a hand scythe and gather it in their arms until they have a bundle about 8 inches in diameter, then they twist some of the stalks to tie them into a bundle. A little kid comes along with a two-wheel cart drawn by a horse and takes the hay away. They make stacks of the hay about 10 feet long and none of them are

Continued on back.

higher than a man's head. They have some types of weeds that I don't recognize, although one field here has got that wild parsnip in it. There isn't any Jim Hill or yellow mustard. An electric line runs across the country that looks like an REA line. The poles are about the same height but they're steel beams instead of wooden poles. Wooden poles have evidently always been as scarce over here as copper wire has been at home since the war began.

The people here have horses and gee they're in good shape. An Arab drives about 25 head of milk cows by each morning and evening. Just for fun I ought to sneak out and juice one of the old bags. I don't think I've forgotten how to milk by this time. I haven't had any fresh milk since I left Davisville. It's a lucky thing I like canned milk so well.

After I read my letters I shook hands with all the long lost pals, then unpacked my stuff and made my bunk. We sleep under mosquito netting now to keep out the flies and bugs. Some of the boys have flea bites all over their bodies but I'll tell you more about them when they start biting me. The chow stays as good as ever and now these little Arab kids sit beside the traditional long, slow Navy chow line and sell us green onions at the rate of 2 for 5 francs, tomatoes nice and red but small for 3 francs each, and fresh eggs vary from 3 for 10 francs to 6 francs apiece. I've never bought any of this stuff and especially the onions. The Navy puts too many onions in the chow as it is...

Continued on Page 4, and I don't know where Page 4 is.

Word Comes of Marshall Sturdevant

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December, 1943

As we went to press, word came to Attorney and Mrs. R. M. Sturdevant that their son, Marshall, from whom they have not heard a word in nearly two years, is a prisoner in Japan. Marshall was a civilian employee on Wake island at the time the Japs took that outpost. Since then they have had no word until Thursday afternoon. Marshall was on this Wake island job with Douglas Blessinger. The latter has gotten word home several times.

Follows the letter from the U. S. Navy to the Sturdevants. And the whole community will rejoice with them.

The bureau has received a report from the International Red Cross at Geneva, Switzerland, which states that Marshall G. Sturdevant has been interned by the Japanese Fukuoka Prisoner of War camp, Island of Honsyu, Japan. It is also reported that the American civilian internees are receiving fair treatment, considering all the difficulties which accompany war. It is hoped that the anxiety of parents, friends and relatives of these men will be greatly relieved by the knowledge that they have finally been accounted for and are receiving reasonable treatment, even though they do experience some inconveniences and hardships.

Has Been Places And Seen Things

Had a chance to talk to Arnold Stedman last week for a minute. He's a torpedo man in the Navy and is decorated with "stars" which show he has been in four major battles. He had a part in battles at Manila, the Coral Sea, Macassar Straits and at Darwin, Australia. He is among those who have had a boat blown out from under them.

Arnold was at Manila two days before the Japs opened up on that memorable December 7, and was back there again later. Now, Arnold is a torpedo man on torpedo planes.

This work calls for great risk and fast action. There are some things he wouldn't tell about his work.

Paragraph Items of Service Men

Mrs. W. S. Sumner reports that her brother, Ivan

Mings, is soon to receive a medical discharge from the marine service. Ivan enlisted two years ago and has seen action in the South Pacific. He arrived at a naval hospital in Oakland, Calif., last week.

Pfc. Robert L. Budig has finished boot camp and has been sent to the replacement center at Oceanside, Calif.

David Hudson arrived home Wednesday noon from Fort Sill, Oklahoma. He gets to stay until the 19th. He is in the artillery.

Mrs. Charley McCauley returned last week from Bremerton where she had been on a visit with her son, Charles F., who was supposed to get a transfer soon. During her visit, she was able to visit Harold Floyd who met by chance with Charles. After salutes, Charles asked Floyd about his identity. They hadn't seen each other in 13 years.

The Warwicks received a card Wednesday from Wallace Warwick. It was sent from New Orleans and said he had to report at Atlanta, Georgia, on the 15th. Wally is a flying ensign, since his graduation a week or so ago.

George Jackson received a letter this week from Nelson Howard. He's a lieutenant in the army intelligence service now. Most recently he has been in Australia, but lately has been transferred to a post somewhere in the South Pacific.

Charles Munden is at Fort Douglas, Utah. Like a good many other kids, he'd rather be down on the farm.

It is reported that Jimmie Burrows is or was home this week after having received an army discharge.

Dale Martin is in second term of basic engineering at Columbia University in New York City, according to word received here this week. Max Jackson is also there.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anderson have just received word from their son, Allen, who is in the army, that he has received an appointment to a course at the University of Oklahoma. The course is an engineering course of 18 months.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - August, 1944

More Boys Going Into Armed Service

Having already passed their pre-induction physicals, the boys listed below will leave for induction August 23: Roy W. Whalen, Robert Seney, Kenneth (or Kennard-Ed?) G. Crall, Charles A. Harvey, Walvin Cadman, Clarence Stedman, J. K. Bender, and Kenneth Russell.

Robert Johnson, Robert Melstrum and Joe Roth have passed naval exams and are now awaiting call which they expect daily.

Alvin Richter, another 17-year-old, has been accepted by the Navy and is already in boot camp at Farragut.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - December, 1945

Paragraph Items of Service Men

Ezra G. Trump returned home last week after three and a half years of service, much of which was spent in Europe. He visited his brother, Ben Trump of Starbuck, last week.

Paul Conklin, who had been in the navy since before Pearl Harbor, and for a time was reported missing after the beginning of the war, returned home the last of the week.

Ingram Israel has received his honorable discharge from the U. S. Coast Guard and is expected home for Christmas. Brother, John, who is sitting out on Okinawa with enough points to get out of the Army, must wait for transportation which may not be available to his group for something like two months.

Word was received the last of the week that Dean Wallace is soon to receive his discharge and may be home from Camp Roberts within a month. His family went to California with him after his most recent furlough.

Word reached us Monday evening that Ray Griffen had landed at Fort Lewis, the end of his trip from Manila, and his wife, the former Mavis Slaton, immediately left for that point to escort Ray home.

From the Navy separation center at Bremerton, we received word that Paul R. Munson, radioman, of this city, has received his discharge.

Lt. Lawrence Flanagan, lately returned from Europe,

is now stationed at Camp Swift, Texas.

Marshall Erickson, who received his discharge in Ohio, arrived last week to join his wife, the former Patty Donohue, and baby.

We have this week received a Christmas card, in behalf of the whole community, from Major and Mrs. Squire O'Connor, who are stationed in Florida. Since Squire is in the Army Air Force, his card reads, "The Yuletide ship of Major and Mrs. S. T. O'Connor coming in for a holiday landing. Pilot and Co-Pilot unload their cargo of Christmas cheer and 1946 blessings." Inclosed was a note which read, "I surely enjoy the C-D. The most welcome news is always the news from home. Thanks for making this gift possible."

From Miss Dorothy Bessett comes a Christmas card on which she penned the following note: "I am out of the Army and want to thank you and all of those who sent the C-D to me."

Lawrence Huwe, who saw action in the South Pacific, but has most recently been stationed at Bremerton, has received his Navy discharge. He and his wife, the former Mae Banford, are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Bamford.

Jack Balding, son of Bert Balding, is home from boot camp at San Diego on a 12-day leave. He finds Dayton just a little colder than southern California this time of year. Jack reports back to San Diego and hopes to make the Around the World Cruise that Navy rumor says is coming soon. Robert Clarno was in Jack's company at boot camp. Jack wishes to thank all those responsible for sending him the C-D.

Ingram Israel and Frank Jackson of the navy and Clifton Sufield of the Army arrived home this week, each with a discharge.

The Chronicle-Dispatch - February, 1944

Paragraph Items of Service Men

According to word received here by his folks, Glenn Davis has arrived on duty overseas—England or Africa.

Merle Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. Casey Jones is home on furlough from Texas, enroute to a camp in California.

Ensign Wally Warwick, a Navy pilot, is going to radio school in Virginia. He expects to complete his course soon and hopes to be home on leave some time this month.

Mike Booker is expected home this week on furlough from an infantry camp in Oklahoma.

Lt. B. L. Dickinson is now in the Arizona-California desert on maneuvers.

Howard Hill, who has been in Spokane and Fort Lewis hospitals, is stopping off here on a 20-day furlough on his way back to service. He is assigned to Camp Roberts, California. Howard came this way because of the illness of his father.

Jimmie Thompson, who is in military training at Syracuse, New York, got home on furlough last Friday and he beat his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson, who spent Christmas with him and returned by way of California, home by one day.

Sgt. Ted Jewett and wife were here from Casper, Wyoming a few days the first of the week.

Clarence Crossler and Fred Hubbard, who are in naval training at Camp Peary, Virginia, have recently been home on what is termed their embarkation leave. They judge "it won't be long now."

Cpl. Gene Donley, has been transferred from Camp Lewis to Shreveport, La., according to a recent letter received by his mother, Mrs. Mark Donley.

Harold Kenworthy, who is studying radar at Port Hueneme, California, is home on convalescent leave following an illness that put him in a hospital for a time.

Donald Knight came home last week from a hospital in Utah with a medical discharge from the Army because of an injured ankle bone. His injury put him in the limited service class and the Army felt he'd be more valuable with an occupational discharge.

Everyone take care!