
 **WAGON WHEEL** 
THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE **DUVALL** HISTORICAL & OLD STUFF SOCIETY

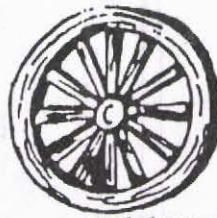
VIGNETTES of DUVALL'S HISTORICAL PAST
First Volume



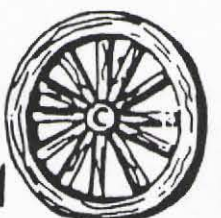


Early Farm Scene

(Photo courtesy of Mae Kusters)



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Published by
THE DUVALL HISTORICAL AND OLD STUFF SOCIETY
February, 1992

The front-cover photo shows early day farmers, Frank Hanisch and Chris Unger, by Unger's wagon in front of Hix's Store. Note the size of the wagon wheels — symbolic of our publication's title.

The back-cover photos show some of the Dougherty family by their barn, the Duvall Brass Band, and the stage that ran between Duvall and Kirkland.

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DUVALL HISTORICAL AND OLD STUFF SOCIETY

Published February, 1992, by DUVALL HISTORICAL AND
OLD STUFF SOCIETY

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Washington

INTRODUCTION

This volume of the Wagon Wheel is a compilation of the Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society's newsletters. The newsletters generally had a feature article of historical interest and also other current items. The historical society did not meet during the summer so there were no publications for the summer months. It was published during the winter months on a nearly monthly basis.

The Wagon Wheel is a home-grown, home-spun publication that is a tribute to the volunteer efforts of its past and current editors and publishers. The newsletter started as a one-person project as a means of preserving some of our local history and to give more purpose and continuity to the historical society. I don't believe anyone imagined in 1981 that the Wagon Wheel would still be published in 1992 and that a book of all the issues would be published. It has all been made possible by the perseverance, hard work, and dedication of the editors and publishers.

This volume contains 68 articles and accompanying pictures. In most instances we were able to reprint the original pictures that accompanied the articles. In some articles, you will have no doubt that imperfect copies or old newspaper clippings were used. The quality of these may be a little less than desirable but it was felt that the article and pictures were a part of our past and they provide an interesting flavor.

The first editor was Dolores Schroeder, who published the first Wagon Wheel in November, 1981, and continued on through May, 1983. In February, 1983, Dolores made an artistic "masthead" change which was provided by Allen Miller. Dolores is from Carnation and she was instrumental in organizing the Tolt Historical Society in 1982. As a result of her activities in Carnation, she resigned as Wagon

Wheel editor, much to the dismay of the members of the Duvall Historical Society. The fate of the Wagon Wheel was in serious jeopardy, but Mary Lampson was determined not to see it die. Mary took over as editor with the October, 1983 edition, and continued through until May, 1986, as the sole editor. In September, 1986 long-time valley resident and local historian, Bob Kusters, teamed up with Mary, and Bob and Mary are still producing the Wagon Wheel much to the delight of the historical society.

A brief job description for the "glamorous" title of Wagon Wheel editor is provided. The publication of the monthly historical society newsletter is a one-person job (until Mary and Bob took over joint responsibility). The editor(s)' responsibility is to research, interview, collect, prepare data, write, type, take photographs (or collect old ones), layout, print, and make distribution. Bob and Mary have generally divided the responsibilities. Bob prepares the main articles and Mary adds the current items, types it on her computer, prints copies and makes distribution. We hope they continue the excellent Wagon Wheel tradition for years to come.

The task of compiling, preparing, and coordinating this volume of Wagon Wheels for publication was accomplished by Ray and Tove Burhen. We hope that as more newsletters are issued, that sometime in the future a second volume of Wagon Wheel can be published.

The publication of the Wagon Wheel newsletters has been one way to preserve a part of the local history, while providing interesting and enjoyable reading for our members. We hope that you also will find this publication interesting and enjoyable reading.

— Ray Burhen, Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society

DEDICATION

Dedication, hard work, and perseverance made the early settlers successful in the creation of farms and towns. This spirit was reflected in the tireless efforts of the three editors of the Wagon Wheel. This book, a compilation of their ten years of newsletters for the members of the Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society, is dedicated to them:

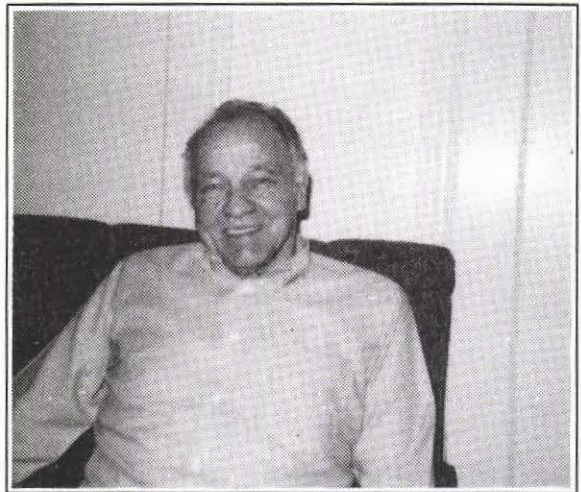
To **Dolores Schroeder**, who conceived the idea and created the first 18 issues. Dolores' mother, Irene Larsen Granger, suggested the name Wagon Wheel to her in commemoration of the wagon trips west across the nation and the use of wagons by our early settlers in this area. Our first editor entertained her readers with her remembrances, interviews, and guests' writings. When she left Duvall and founded the Tolt Historical Society, her Duvall readers wanted more Wagon Wheels, and so . . .



To **Mary Lampson**, who stepped into the editorship and interviewed, wrote, and persuaded others to write for the Wagon Wheel. Mary continues to enter each edition into her computer. The members' collections of newsletters and Mary's computer disk made it possible to assemble this book. When Mary exhausted her resources for interviews, she asked for help and received that help, and so . . .



To **Bob Kusters**, who has continued to research the past, consult his historical files, interview the old-timers and those who knew them, and write for the Wagon Wheel.



Our thanks for wonderful stories of the past go to these three people who exemplify the best traits of our pioneer predecessors.

— Tove Burhen, the Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society is indebted to many people and businesses that have made this publication of local history articles possible. Help and support comes in a number of different ways, but it was all necessary and appreciated; we would not have this book today without it.

Our thanks and gratitude go to all of you who made this book possible:

DOLORES SCHROEDER — for initiating the idea of having a newsletter and making sure it happened by being the first editor and publishing the first 18 issues. That's determination and dedication.

IRENE LARSEN GRANGER — who suggested the name Wagon Wheel.

MARY LAMPSON — who was determined that the Wagon Wheel would not die. Mary was the second editor and she currently continues as co-editor. We hope she continues in that capacity for a long time. For the last several years, Mary has been typing the Wagon Wheel on her computer and the data is stored on a disc. Prior to utilizing her computer, all copies were typed on a typewriter. Mary retyped all prior copies back to 1981, putting them on a disc which facilitated the publication of this First Volume. This was a lot of typing.

BOB KOSTERS — long-time valley resident and local historian who agreed to be co-editor with Mary in May, 1986. Bob is still co-editor and we all hope that Bob remains in that capacity for many years to come. Bob has spent untold hours in researching the history of the valley and continues to collect and write the articles for the Wagon Wheel.

MAE KOSTERS — life-long valley resident who collects, files, stores, and finds photographs and clippings from their large collection.

ALLEN MILLER — who prepared several mastheads and provided pictures.

RAY AND TOVE BURHEN — who compiled, prepared and coordinated the publication.

There are many people who supplied information and pictures for the individual articles. It is the editors' intent that each individual providing information or pictures for the article is acknowledged with the article. We extend our thanks for your time and support that made this publication possible.

Finances are an integral part of any publication. This publication has been made possible by funding from several sources:

- sales of the earlier Historical Society Publication, *Jist Cogitatin'* by Don Funk
- the sale of ads for the last several years in the annual "Duvall Days Wagon Wheel Business Directory Issue," to most of the local businesses.
- an upfront purchase of a significant quantity of this publication by VALLEY COMMUNITY BANK
- a most generous grant from VELMA HIX HILL as a memorial to her recently deceased sister, Mary Hix Tucker.

Again, the Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society extends its sincerest gratitude to all those people and businesses who have made this publication possible.

— The Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society

WAGON WHEEL — TABLE OF CONTENTS

Cover photo captions	ii	Early Cherry Valley Schools — Part 2	45
Introduction	iii	Meredith Owen Family	47
Dedication	iv	Farming in Cherry Valley	48
Acknowledgments	v	History of Novelty	49
A Thanksgiving Story — Jack Hultenius	1	Duvall Landmark Being Restored	51
The Big Snow — 1916	2	Flooding in the Valley — Part 1	52
Vera Heavens	3	Flooding in the Valley — Part 2	53
Christian and Minnie Brown Larsen	4	Shooting in Cherry Valley	55
The John and Tina Roetcisoender Family	5	The Spoelstra Family	56
Camp Fire Girls in the 40's — Irene Larson Clayton	7	The Barry Bowl	57
Milwaukee Depot Has New Life	9	The Valley House	58
Open House at Depot	11	Some of Cherry Valley's First White Settlers	60
Ralph and Selma Taylor	12	Bridges at Cherry Valley	61
Ernest and Kathleen Schefer	13	Chesley and Margaret Funk	62
Hiram and Edna Anderson Wallace	15	Tom Ring	63
Proposed Duvall Street Names	16	James Duvall	65
History of Dougherty House	18	Duvall	65
Harry Miller Family	20	The Hunza Farm	66
William and Pearl Funk and Herbert and Lura Leake	21	John (Society Red) Quigley	67
John and Ellen Riese	22	Daredevil, Al Faussett	68
James and Ellen O'Leary	23	Reformatory Minstrel Show	70
Special Edition 1983	25	Valley Churches — Part I — Novelty Lutheran	71
Evangelical Methodist Church	26	Jack Sullivan	72
The Thayer Family	28	The Wright Family	73
Dancing in Duvall	29	Churches of the Past	75
Indian Herbs and Cures	31	Charles and Martha Rosen	76
Early Day Valley Sports	32	Dr. Joseph Yowell	77
The Ring Family	33	80 Years of Celebration	79
Duvall Post Office	34	The Last Novelty School	80
Duvall's Landmark	36	Bill and Margaret McCormick	81
Ward Roney, Sr.	37	Flood — Nov. 25, 1990	82
Samuel Hible	38	World War II	84
Aimers and Chipman Families	39	Duvall Poets	85
Arthur and Pauline Hix	41	Gilbert and Mary Jones	86
Early Cherry Valley Schools	42	Reminiscences	87
Valley Landmark to Be Restored	44	Mary Hix Tucker	89

WAGON WHEEL

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 1

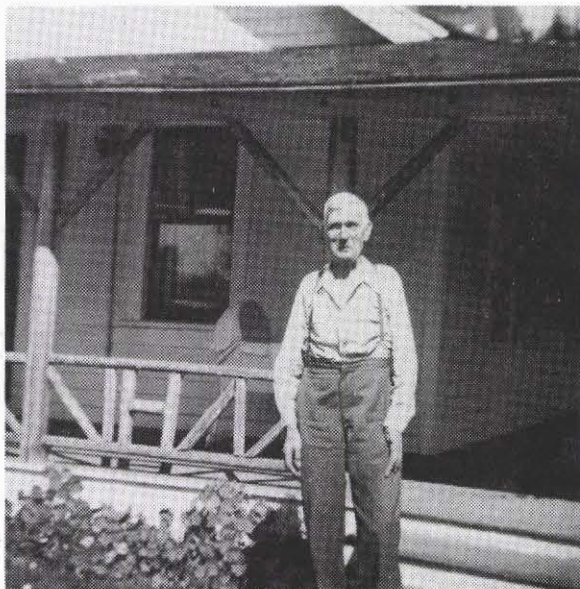
November 1981

EDITOR:

Dolores Schroeder

NEWSLETTER:

Published by Duvall Historical & Old Stuff Society



JACK HULTENIUS
2 FINGERED JACK —
EARLY DUVALL SETTLER

A THANKSGIVING STORY

By Dolores Schroeder

I got ready to go. I put on my grandfather's socks and big rubber boots. I took the plate covered with a dish towel. I went out into the snow, down to the pasture, went thru one barbed wire fence, across the soggy pasture, thru another barbed wire fence, up the hill to Jack's little house. He had been sick and couldn't come to our house for dinner. I knocked on the door; Jack opened it and I said, "Happy Thanksgiving, Jack".

P.S. This is for Allen Miller who wrote of Jack but never saw a picture of him. Jack is standing in front of my grandfather's (Chris Larsen) home. Note the "N H". It stands for "Nut House". My grandfather made it.

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About the *NEWSLETTER* — The editor thought it was about time we had a newsletter. If this is accepted submit your small picture and article to Editor.

* The Name for this Newsletter was suggested by Irene Larsen Granger, who came to Duvall from Monroe by horse and buggy in 1914 with her parents Chris and Minnie Larsen and her sister Ruth.

OUR OFFICERS

Allen Miller, Pres., Ralph Taylor, V. Pres., Ray Burhen,
Sec. Treas.

COMMITTEES

Delegate to AKCHO — Allen Miller
Friendship — Florence Rupard, Dolores
Telephone — Florence Rupard
Refreshments — Jan & Russ Lewis
Ways & Means —
Support the Cherry Valley C. Club *Christmas Fair*, Nov.
28, Sat. 9-4. Donate and serve! We need all of you.
It's one big fund raiser!

OUR MEMBERS BUSY

Vera Heavens and Dolores Schroeder attended the 3rd Annual Wn. State Oral History Conference at the Nordic Heritage Museum.

Louise Jones and Dolores Schroeder attended the Wn. State History Workshop at the Museum of History and Industry. Vera Heavens attended the Oct. meeting of AKCHO at the Pioneer Hall in Seattle. Next meeting Nov. 24, 9:30 a.m. in Renton Historical Museum. Public invited.

ROSES — To our Past Officers and Committees.

WELCOME — To our new members Laura Ritter, Jan and Russ Lewis and Louise Jones

The *Reflector* published Jan. 1, 1918 -Dec. 20, 1922 (5 yrs.) and the *Duvall Citizen* are on microfilm in the Bellevue Library.

If you find a *tombstone*, call Carolyn Farnum (E. Genealogy Society).

Did you know! Willard Ju, Pres. of Wing Luke Museum traces his ancestors to 1120 B.C.

WAGON WHEEL

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 2

December 1981

EDITOR:

Dolores Schroeder

NEWSLETTER:

Published by Duvall Historical & Old Stuff Society



THE BIG SNOW

The winter of 1915-16 was particularly severe in Cherry Valley; a cold spell developed that lasted for weeks, freezing lakes and ponds to a depth of six inches. Then on the night of Jan. 30th, 1916, a heavy snow storm arrived that continued until Feb. 2nd. The average depth of the snow was 36 inches and in some places it reached 40 inches. Shown in the photo is the Main street of Duvall looking north.

From the left of the photo can be clearly seen A.H. Boyd's General store, A.P. Manion's Hardware, Brown's Confectionery, Moody's Dry Goods and the Forest Inn. On the right is the Duvall State Bank, Hix's Store, Turner's Tailor Shop, The Duvall Theatre, Dean's Hardware, Martel's Hotel and the Duvall Pharmacy.

(The picture and caption — courtesy of Allen Miller)

SNOW ICE CREAM

Wait for the 2nd snow fall (the 1st one isn't as clean). Get a dish of snow. Add thick cream (that you have skimmed off the milk in the milk pan). Add sugar and vanilla. Mix and enjoy!

NIGHT SLEDDING PARTY

Get some of your friends to come and all bring sleds, marshmallows, wieners, goodies (and wood, paper, and matches) for a bon fire. Choose a hill, light the fire and have fun!

DUVALL CIVIC CLUB — Two lovely old quilt tops were displayed at their Nov. meeting. Velma Hill's mother Pauline Hix's (Mrs. Arthur Hix) "Grandmother's Flower Garden" quilt top which is 50 years old, and Ester Arnold's "Dresden Plate" quilt top.

DUVALL LIBRARY — I encourage all of you to spend some time at the library. There are books of history on Duvall — you can't check out! Tuesday 1-5, Wednesday 1-9, Saturday 1-4 are the hours.

WOODINVILLE WEEKLY — Read the Oct. 27, 1981 issue and find out how the "Mystery of the Unknown Gravestones was Solved" mentions the Duvall Historical Society too!

NEWSLETTER — Thank you for all the nice remarks from everyone. I'll do my best. Please contribute! Everyone!



VERA HEAVENS BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Vera Yorty was born in a sod shanty, the first white child, on the Blackfoot Reservation in Idaho, which has long ago been lost to them. Their attitude then was that it was a pleasure to have a white child born there and they made her an "honorary" member of that particular branch of the Blackfoot tribe. That ranch is now a part of the Canadian pactd "Peaceful Atomic Energy Works" signed on the Yorty home ranch by Pres. Johnson.

Her mother was Mary Whitlatch Yorty and her father was William Eliot Yorty. They met and married in Nebraska.

A branch of the Yorty family has occupied the same farm in Penn. since the 1600's. The original barn is known locally as the "Mennonite Barn", and still stands. It will soon be declared a National Historic Monument.

Her parents moved to Bellingham when she was 4 years of age and she lived there, with brief forays into other territory until 1945 when she established a home in Richmond Highlands and at the same time another home in Gray's Harbor.

Her maternal grandfather was David Whitlatch and his wife was Phoebe Boyer Whitlatch. There have been a couple of books written that are of local interest only about her maternal grandfather who was so religious that he "Kidnapped" a minister because the area where they lived had no man of God. Her maternal grandfather had been a law man in both Ohio and W. Va.

Her paternal grandfather Jacob Yorty was a Civil War volunteer and his wife, her grandmother Elisa Yorty was an ox skinner (rather than a mule skinner). Handled large trains.

Her father, as a boy runaway, played snare drum in Bill Cody's circus band. He later along with her mother's brother, Jess Whitlatch, led the last of the wagon trains--that was during the time of the homesteaders trains. Jess Whitlatch was 1 of 3 appointed by the Dept. of Interior/Smithsonian. He explored and surveyed Yellowstone and Wyoming Territories and collected pelts for display in the Smithsonian, and he also escorted federal officials. There is a portrait of him on a horse, with a bear across the saddle, and a gauntleted arm outstretched at the Library of Congress.

Her mother as a young girl remembered Indians in Ohio who were the terror of the countryside, attacking farm-houses that stood alone. They were in reality teenagers who wanted to go back to the days of their ancestors.

Her mother's family came to Nebraska from Ohio on a settlement train where the women, children, cattle, household wares, and the men who tended cattle and cut fuel, all rode in a boxcar where they cooked, slept and bathed. Vera's career has been mostly in what is now called continuity but in reality she was the hated efficiency expert for various companies. Perhaps her most interesting job was as deputy sheriff for a parish in Louisiana. Unarmed she had to deal with prostitutes, people on drugs and drug pushers in very crowded public situations.

In 1968 Vera and her husband, Cyril, moved to Duvall and lived in a travel trailer until Cyril built their home.

Vera has involved herself in local and other than local affairs since arriving in Duvall and made some interesting friends along the way. Her family has always been involved in politics. She has held elective and appointed political offices.

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* Vera Heavens is past President of the Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society. She is President-elect of the Association of King County Historical Organizations (AKCHO). She will be installed Jan. 26, 1982. Let's all try to be there for her installation! It's at the Multi-service Bldg. in Auburn (918 H. St. S.E. Auburn) 200 Pt. E. of White River Valley Historical Museum. The time is 9:30 to 3.

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES TO VERA ON YOUR ELECTION TO PRES. OF AKCHO!



CHRISTIAN LARSEN - MINNIE BROWN LARSEN

By Dolores Schroeder

Christian Larsen of Monroe, and Minnie Brown of Bellevue, were married May 12th, 1909 at Bellevue by Rev. C.E. Newberry. Each of their parents were homesteaders in Bellevue. Alice M. and Richard Brown were owners of Lake View Ranch of 160 acres which included Larsen Lake known also as Blueberry Lake at 148th Ave. N.E. in Bellevue.

Chris had 2 brothers and 2 sisters. Minnie had 1 sister and 2 brothers. Chris was a logger and was working at Wagner & Wilson camp when he married Minnie. So they moved to one of the camp houses and that was where my mother Irene Larsen was born May 26, 1910. Ruth was also born in Monroe July 16, 1911. They lived in a house in Monroe until they moved to their place in Duvall. In 1914 they moved to Duvall by horse and buggy with Irene and Ruth. Their place was at the top of the hill, now 203 4th Ave. It included the house and 5 acres. The bottomland was a swamp which Chris drained by ditches (some said it couldn't be done) for almost 50 years. It is now Lake Rasmussen!

Helen was born July 31, 1914, Leonard was born January 23, 1916. Evelyn was born January 1, 1918. Vernon was born May 5, 1920, and Betty was born December 9, 1927. All were delivered by Dr. Stockwell.

Chris continued logging all his life and had a big garden every year for which he was noted. He didn't attend church, but lived by his creed as he called it, written by Edgar A. Guest. He was an active Grange member.

Minnie Brown Larsen was 47 years old when she died August 3, 1933. Betty Larsen was just five years old at the time.

Chris never remarried. He died April 13, 1964 at age 85. He was born in 1878 in Copenhagen, Denmark.

* Ruth died in 1942. All are buried in Monroe Cemetery. Article by their granddaughter, Dolores Schroeder

** There are booklets on the Larsen family at the Duvall library and the Duvall Historical & Old Stuff Society for more information.

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ABERDEEN, WASHINGTON

MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 4, 1937

SERVED PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT LAKE QUINAULT LUNCHEON

Ruth (Larsen) Smith and Esther Nelson are the two girls who personally served the president. Ruth asked President Roosevelt to sign the menu for her, which he did and she shared it with the family. At the time President Roosevelt visited Lake Quinalt, Ruth and her husband, Harold Smith owned a grocery store at Lake Quinalt. Ruth had been a waitress at the Lodge and when the waitresses learned that President Roosevelt was to be a luncheon guest there, the girls requested that Ruth be asked so that there would be no jealousy among the girls!

I thought I would share this with you because this year, 1982, Franklin Delano Roosevelt would have been 100 years old. This is his centennial year and much mentioned in the newspapers and on television.

* Franklin Delano Roosevelt was born January 30, 1882.



(The children left to right — Gus, John, Grace, Tennis, Winnie, Hilke, and Tina, the parents, John and Tina with the baby Raymond between them in front. Bill was born later).

THE JOHN AND TINA ROETCISOENDER FAMILY

(Tina) Tryntje Bil was born in Winsum, The Netherlands, February 17, 1877, and (John) Jan Roetscisoender was born in Obergum, The Netherlands, Dec. 1, 1874. They were married at Winsum, The Netherlands, May 1, 1896.

John Roetscisoender worked in a brick factory in The Netherlands. He thought his 4 sons would have better opportunities in America. On January 23, 1911, they left Rotterdam by boat with 4 sons and 3 daughters. It was a 13 day trip. They landed at Hoboken, New Jersey, where they boarded a train for the West Coast. It took them 5 nights and 4 days. They went to Monroe, Wn. as John had 2 brothers living in that area. He was disappointed because there were no brick factory jobs available so they became farmers which was a new and difficult experience.

In March of 1916 they moved to the farm on the Duvall River Road now named the West Snoqualmie River Rd.

N.E. The Biderbost place was across the river from them. There was no road for a time after the Roetscisoender's moved to the river road so they would keep their car across the river from their place and row across the river to it.

One time they rowed over to their car so they could attend church and found the tires had been stolen, so they returned home and held church services at home. John would play the organ and give a sermon in his own home if they couldn't get to church Sunday morning or evening.

One time, John, Gus, and John wanted to go to Monroe and back so they took the railroad hand car much to the chagrin of the railroad men.

At every meal John would ask a blessing in Dutch. After the meal he would read the Bible in Dutch and end the meal with a thank you prayer also in Dutch. The meals were served at definite and precise times.

The farm is still owned by the youngest son Bill, who was born on the farm. Three sons and 2 daughters and their husbands farmed in this area.

(Continued)

The only children surviving of this family are Bill and the 2nd child, Winnie, now 83 who lives in Oak Harbor.

Tryntje Bil (Tina) died August 3, 1943 and Jan (John) Roetcisoender died August 29, 1952. Both are buried at Novelty Cemetery.

THE CHILDREN

1. **GRACE (ZENA)** was born at Groningen, The Netherlands, Oct. 18, 1897. She married John Spoelstra. They had Ted, Katherine, Mae and John. She died June 22, 1977, and is buried at Monroe, Wn.

2. **WINNIE** was born at Ruischerbrug, The Netherlands, Oct. 15, 1898. She married Henry Wickers. They had Grace, Kathleen, and John.

3. **TINA** was born at Ruischerbrug, The Netherlands, Nov. 1899. This daughter died July 1902 at the age of 3. She was picking flowers for the postman alongside a canal and was drowned. She was still clutching the flowers when they found her.

4. **TENNIS JOHN** was born at Ruischerbrug, Feb. 8, 1901. He married Henrietta Oosterhoff. They had John James, William, Donald, David, and Susan. He died Dec. 3, 1971, in Duvall, and is buried at Novelty Cemetery.

5. **JOHN TENNIS** was born at Ruischerbrug, The Netherlands, May 12, 1902. John married Vera Thompson. They had no children. John died Nov. 2, 1943, and is buried at Portland, Oregon.

6. **HILKE JOHN** was born at Ruischerbrug, Aug. 31, 1903. He married Francis Greydanus. They had John, Clara, Leona, Jim, Katherine, Sharon, and Dale. He died June 11, 1954, and is buried at Novelty Cemetery.

7. **GUS** was born at Ruischerbrug, The Netherlands, February 13, 1906. He married Millie Arp. They had Bob, Gene, and Gus Lee. He died Jan. 5, 1976, and is buried at Seattle, Wn.

8. **TINA** was born at Ruischerbrug, The Netherlands, July 18, 1907. She married Sies Sinnema. They had Carl, Katherine, and Christine. She died July 21, 1974, and is buried at Mount Vernon, Wn.

9. **RAYMOND** was born at Monroe, Wn., Jan. 8, 1913. He married Alice Stevens. They had Marvin and Larry. He died Feb. 6, 1967, and is buried at Mount Vernon, Wn. (Two babies died in infancy and are buried on the home place on the farm).

10. **WILLIAM (BILL)** was born at Duvall, Wn., June 11, 1919. He married Nellie Van Biezen. They had Jerry, Carol, Joan, Billy, and Peggy Sue.

ROETCISOENDER GENEALOGY — A man by the name of John Rutischhausen was born in Scherzingen, Switzerland, in the 1700's and was married in Oldehove, The Netherlands, May 14, 1797. He is the oldest known ancestor of the Roetcisoender family.

* The picture and article on the John Roetcisoender family is from Mae Kusters. She is Grace Roetcisoender Spoelstra's daughter. Mae is a member of the Duvall Historical Society. We thank her for her help in doing this article on the Roetcisoender family. Mae has all the wedding pictures of the Roetcisoender children. Mae's husband, Bob Kusters is approved "Record Keeper of Record" for the Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society. He has a list of the tapes, books, and etc. that are available.

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DID YOU SEE?

EASTSIDE GENEALOGICAL NEWSLETTER (FOR FEB.). They reprinted our Feb. newsletter on the Larsen Family with my permission.

WOODINVILLE WEEKLY — Feb. 16 issue page 6. "Silver Spoon Exhibit Captures Duvall in Photographs" also the article on the same page "Duvall Woman is Elected New Historical Association President". Thank you Russ and Vera for your hard work and the publicity!

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- | | |
|----------|---|
| March 23 | (AKCHO) meets at South West King County Arts Council
25-520 Highline Community College,
Midway, Wa. 98031 |
| April 27 | (AKCHO) Marymoor Museum |
| May 8 | Duvall plant sale. White elephant table.
Needs crafts. |
| May 15 | Duvall Days-we need help!
We need crafts. |
| May 22 | Eastside Genealogical Fair at Crossroads.
I need help! |

Watch for the April Issue of the "Wagon Wheel". "Duvall Camp Fire Girls in the 40's" by Irene Larsen Clayton (now Granger).



DUVALL CAMP FIRE GIRLS IN THE 40's

By Leader Irene Larsen Clayton (now Granger)

World War II was on. The spring of 1943 and not a great deal for young teenagers to do. My daughter, after much persuasion, enticed me to be a Camp Fire Girls guardian. Completely ignorant of where to start or what to do — Mrs. Gilbert Jones (Jack Frommer's mother) said she had some books, material, and paraphernalia from a former leader who had left Duvall.

On our first meeting the girls chose officers, selected the name WO-KAN-DU and decided to meet bi-monthly. The Cherry Valley Grange and the Methodist Episcopal Church offered to sponsor us.

I listed as many of the names of the girls who were present that first day as I can remember. Our group kept growing so my memory fails after all these years. Jackie and Peggy Wright, Leona and Clara Roetcisoender, Patsy and Peggy Joyce, Ada Exe, Lois Reboin, Peggy Hix, Ruth Goodwill, Dorothy Dykstra and Dolores Clayton.

The youngest member was Patsy Joyce who had not

turned 12 but she wanted to be with her older sister and I might add she did very well in everything except she got pretty weary on our long hikes. Ella Reboin assisted me as co-leader and introduced many interesting crafts which the girls enjoyed.

Dorothy Dykstra, whose father was at that time minister of the Christian Reform Church, deserves creditable recognition for heading up the Duvall Campfire Newspaper which was published monthly. Reverend Dykstra had a copy machine and Dorothy's older sister cut the stencil. Gossip from the girls and news of the townpeople turned out to be a successful one page paper.

The highlight of most meetings were the various crafts, suggestions for raising money, refreshments and planning for the monthly party with the boy scouts. Under the able leadership of Donald Funk, the boys were very active, but they looked forward to the parties at the Duvall Gym as much as the girls. Since there was very little activity otherwise, the association for these young people was very healthy and everyone enjoyed them including Don and I.

We had hikes to Cherry Creek and McCauley Falls. We went to the roller rink in Redmond and visited Mr. Hatton's museum besides collecting coffee jars, newspapers, and putting on a play.

I remember particularly one hike to McCauley Falls when we decided to fry bacon and eggs on a heated flat rock. The bacon was to be placed on a triangle on the rock, then fry the egg in the center. Well, the idea was fine but should have been performed closer to home as every egg was broken before we ever reached our destination.

Another casualty was Peggy Hix falling in the creek with her beautiful new plaid skirt on, her mother had just purchased it at Frederick & Nelson for her birthday. We were able to fry the bacon — it survived and I had emergency rations in the way of "Yummies". For those of you who are not familiar with a yummy, it is two graham crackers with a flat hershey bar in the middle and a toasted marshmallow squashed in between. We also had wiener roasts that were far more successful than our bacon and egg bit.

As I said it was war time and the girls were very patriotic. We purchased an "E" bond from money we earned collecting Folgers coffee jars, newspapers, and a play.

A little further explanation about our play which we put on in the Duvall Gym. The name of the play was "My Aunt From California". I shall never forget Ada Exe who had the leading role. Bless her heart and bless her faultless

(Continued)

memory — she did herself proud and Hollywood missed an opportunity to star her. We realized quite a tidy sum that evening.

Once a year is "Church Day" for all Camp Fire Girls to attend. Our group did triple duty. We had Methodists, Catholics, and Christian Reform in our group so there was no discrimination in WO-KAN-DU circle and we attended all as they were held at different hours.

I was slightly inconvenienced at times because I did not have transportation and had to depend on someone else to haul our newspapers and coffee jars to Seattle. Credit goes to John Clark, Emil Hanisch and Bill McCormick who so generously donated their time, trucks, gas and services for us.

One time the girls decided on an overnight camp out at Norm's Cottage Lake Resort and Emil Hanisch transported me and 20 squealing excited girls, bulky sleeping bags and a supply of groceries to last 2 days. He said he loved doing something for young people as he never had a happy youth. He also hauled the girls to the roller rink in Redmond and even tried to skate himself.

After our evening meal at Norm's Resort the girls spent the evening dancing to the nickelodeon and having fun. I shall never forget Ruth Goodwill on this occasion. Somehow she persuaded some young men to follow the girls to our cabin. Curfew was at 10 — the girls were bedded down — lights out when I heard a "Wolfwhistle". I went to the door and shouted in no uncertain terms "Get lost boys". Ruth whispered behind my back — "We worked so hard to get them to follow us and all she does is chase them away".

It was difficult being a mother and leader to a group where one's daughter belonged. I feared showing favoritism so I really feel I gave her rather a bad time. Once I remember Dolores had not tidied up her room for several days, so to embarrass her, I asked the girls to conduct their

meeting in her room that day. I accomplished my purpose, but realize now it was a bit unfair.

My guardianship ended when the war ended. Commander Clayton was appointed to decommission the aircraft carrier Enterprise which was berthed in Bayonne, New Jersey, so our family moved to New York City. I must say I shall be eternally grateful that Dolores pushed me into the leadership of WO-KAN-DU which I can honestly say were the most rewarding years of my life, working with that precious group of girls.

* I want to thank my mother Irene Larsen Clayton (now Granger for writing this history on the Duvall Camp Fire Girls in the 40's. Some things I had forgotten and then remembered. It really was a wonderful time for all of us girls.

This article has been presented to the Camp Fire Representative, Mary Jane Craig (who is also Secretary for AKCHO) for the Camp Fire History Book.

Edna Wallace was Duvall's first Camp Fire Girls guardian. She began her group in the spring of 1924. She had the group from Feb. to May. Members of her group included the Rindlesbacher twins and Irene Larsen. In 1919 Irene was in Edna's 5th grade class. Edna taught 4-H from 1940 to 1960's. She has a 25 year pin in 4-H.

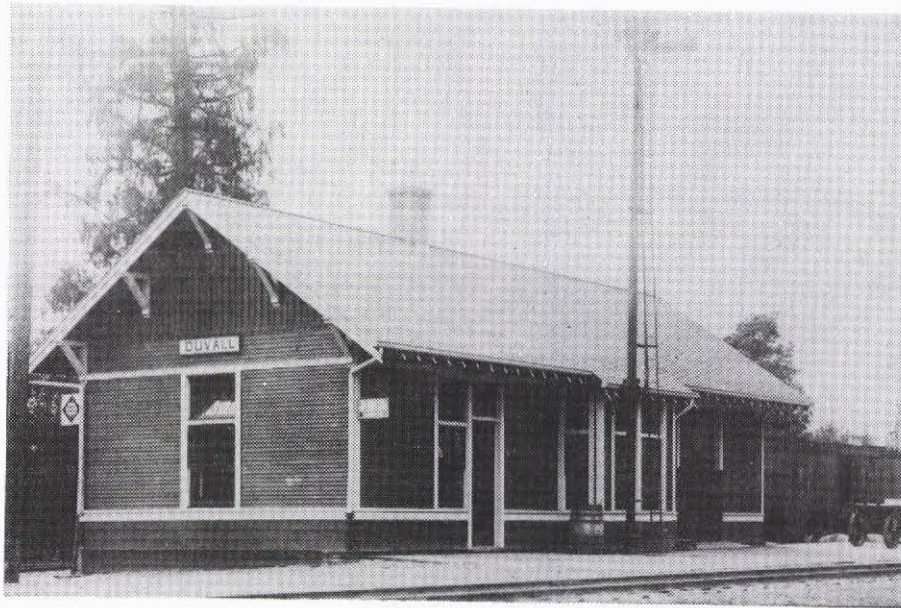
Camp Fire Girls guardians that came after Edna were Mrs. Hattie Bartlett, (Velma Hix (Hill) was in her group), Margaret Funk (Chess Funk's wife), Mrs. Alvie Miller I, Irene Larsen Clayton and Margaret Chipman.

The Camp Fire Guardian today is Beth Roberts. I can not say Camp Fire Girls anymore as boys are now allowed to join! She has a group of 11 girls, 2nd graders, blue birds. Boys in the blue birds are called blue jays. Grades 4-6 are Adventure, Grades 7-8 are Discovery and Grades 9-12 are the Horizon Club. She said to say we are looking for leaders!

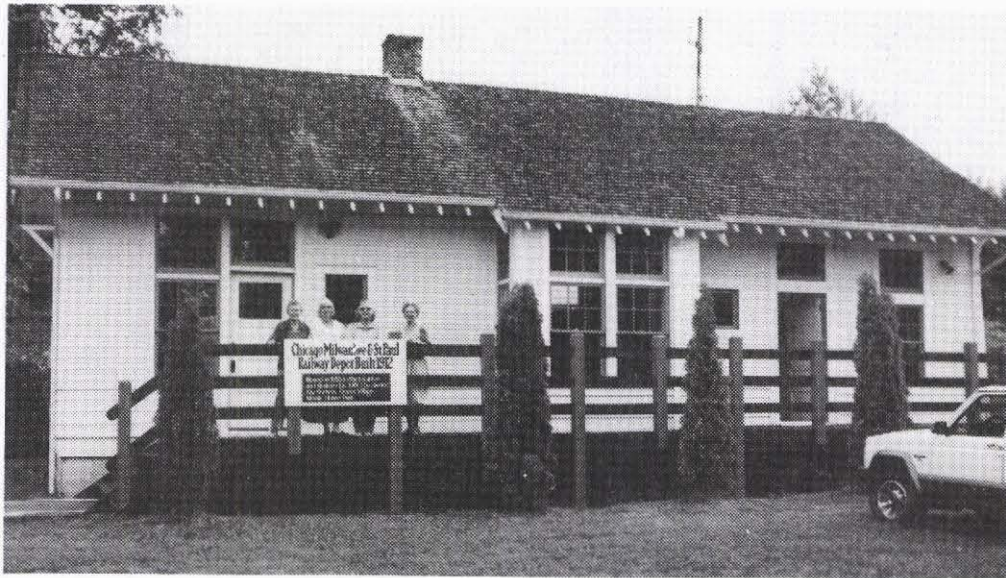


Main Street Duvall, about 1949-50

(Photo courtesy of Jeanette Owen Dickenson)



CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND PUGET SOUND DEPOT — DUVALL, WASH., MAY 1912



CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND PUGET SOUND DEPOT — DUVALL, WASH., JUNE, 1991

MILWAUKEE DEPOT HAS NEW LIFE

By Ray Burhen, Owner

The venerable old Milwaukee Railroad Depot in Duvall has been in existence for over 71 years, and with its latest refurbishment, it should easily go another 71 years. The most precarious time in the old depot's existence was in 1954 when it was sold by the railroad to their station agent at Cedar Falls.

The station agent originally planned on moving the depot to North Bend and was going to live in it with his

family. After the purchase, he was unable to find a house mover that would move it to North Bend. He was in a dilemma. He had a time limit to remove it from Milwaukee property. His only alternative was to tear the depot down and try to salvage the lumber to build a house. The station was constructed of excellent quality lumber (quality not found in any new buildings today). It was nailed together so it would never fall apart, studs, joists, rafters, etc. had 5 or more 16 penny nails in each end. It became evident that the damage to the lumber would be extensive and he

(Continued)

would recover little usable lumber. He started stripping the inside of the building, removing light fixtures, plumbing, doors, and frames etc. Fortunately for the depot, the present owner had just finished his Army tour of duty in Korea. He heard the depot was for sale and contacted the Milwaukee. Then contact was made with the station agent who was wrecking the building, and he was amenable to selling the depot.

The present owner placed it on its current foundation in Feb., 1955. The building held up well over its years of non-use. However, vandals did break into the depot and broke 75% of the windows. A major restoration project has been completed and the depot now will serve as the community center for the "Depot Village Mobile Home Park" and will sit by the bridge to remind all who pass of an earlier era in Duvall's history.

HORSESHOE PITCHING

The Duvall Historical and Old Stuff Society will again sponsor the barnyard style horseshoe pitching event on "Duvall Country Living Festival" May 15. This will be the third year for the horseshoe pitching event and many participants will be looking forward to trying their annual skill with the shoes. This year we will have two pits instead of one. Prizes this year will be: 1st prize - \$15, 2nd prize - \$10, 3rd prize - \$5.

All prizes are donated by local individuals or businesses with all proceeds going to the Duvall Historical Society.

The price remains the same, fifty cents for four throws. We especially encourage the ladies to join in the event. We look forward to seeing all who participated last year and also anticipate seeing many new contestants. Come join in the fun, aid a worthy cause, and become a part of the tradition of Duvall's Country Living Festival!

MUSEUM MONTH — MAY

The library and various businesses are co-operating with us for museum month!

DUVALL HARDWARE — Windows

DUVALL REALTY — Showing pictures that mean much to our heritage

SILVER SPOON RESTAURANT — A private collection of Auburn Ware and silverware

DUVALL BANK (Seattle 1st) — A fine example of country living

DUVALL LIBRARY — As always will show local artifacts

DUVALL HISTORICAL SOCIETY AT THE CITY HALL TODAY!

PHOTOGRAPHIC HISTORY OF DUVALL at City Hall Community Club/Orthopedic Aux. Raffle Tickets, Duvall Businessmen's Association cookbooks,

FOOD BANK — Do remember your neighbors! Dried food, canned goods and donations (cash and checks) accepted.

MEMBERSHIP — While you are at our display at the City Hall become a member of our society. Dues are only \$2 and will be effective from Sept. next through Aug. of 1983.

WATCH FOR OUR PARADE ENTRIES TODAY!

A VINTAGE AUTO, a 1936 Chev. 4 door sedan will be driven by Mike Subert.

The **MODEL T ASSOCIATION** will join us!

The Drumheller's will represent us with their **PERCHERON HARNESS HORSE**.

Our **COMEDY ENTRY** with our Pres. Allen Miller

DUVALL HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S 1ST PARADE ENTRY MAY 1978

"DUVALL CUT IT'S TEETH ON TALL TIMBER" by RALPH TAYLOR

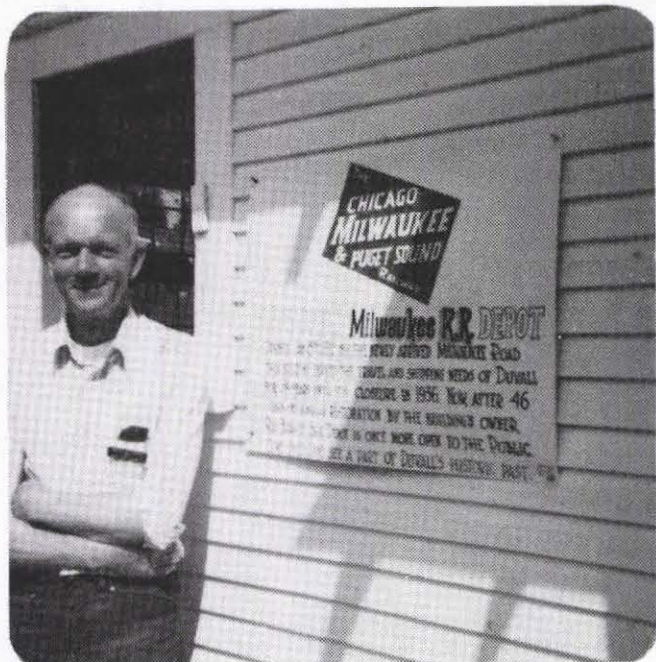
CARRIED BY SHANNON BREEN 11 & PATRICK BREEN 13

COMING EVENTS

Mr. **ROBERT DUVALL** (relative to James Duvall) to speak at E.G.S. **May 13** at 7:30 PM at the Bellevue Library on the Daniel Boone Family Assoc.

EASTSIDE GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY FAIR at Crossroads **May 22**

AKCHO May 25 at Bothell Historical Museum Foundation — Public is invited.



HISTORIC MILWAUKEE R.R. DEPOT Opened Jan. 8th 1912 by the newly arrived Milwaukee Road this building served the travel and shipping needs of Duvall for 24 years until its closure in 1936. Now, after 46 years and a major restoration by the building's owner, Ray Burhen, the Depot is once more open to the public. Come inside, and see a part of Duvall's Historic past.

NEW OFFICERS — Sept. 1982 - May 1983 YR.
 PRES. — RAY BURHEN
 V. PRES. — DOLORES SCHROEDER
 SEC. — MARY LAMPSON
 TREAS. — LILLIAN OSTBO

THE DUVALL HISTORICAL AND OLD STUFF SOCIETY welcomes our special guests at our Sept. 13th meeting **MARY DOONAN**, Secretary of the Sky Valley Genealogical Society and **HOWARD MYERS** of the Cherry Valley Grange who will be speaking.

MONROE HISTORICAL SOCIETY — will hold open house Sept. 19, 1982, from 2-5.

SNOQUALMIE VALLEY HISTORICAL MUSEUM will have a guest speaker Mrs. McCullough, an antique doll expert, Sept. 16 at 1 p.m. Guests are welcome.

EASTSIDE HISTORY CONFERENCE at **MARYMOOR MUSEUM** for Sept. 25, Sat. 9:30-2.



HOSTESSES — Irene Larsen Granger and her daughter Dolores Schroeder at the Duvall train Depot Open House May 15 between 1 and 3. Approximately 82 persons visited the depot that day.

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THE ASSOCIATION OF KING COUNTY HISTORICAL ORGANIZATIONS has been presented the 1982 outstanding organization award for its contributions to historic preservation by the Washington Trust for Historic Preservation. Vera Heavens of Duvall, association president, received the award at the annual meeting in Walla Walla.

The next meeting of AKCHO will be at the Skykomish R.R. Hotel Sept. 28 at 9:30 a.m. Everyone is welcome to attend.

EASTSIDE GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY — meets the 2nd Thursday of each mo. at 7:30 p.m. at the Bellevue Library. We have two members who belong -- Mary Lampson and Dolores Schroeder.

HISTORIC GROUPS — 3 Historic groups met this summer in the valley, **THE SNOQUALMIE PIONEER PICNIC**, **THE DUVALL SCHOOL REUNION**, and **LEAKE'S CORNER**.

The **EDITOR** is looking for a helper — please contact her if you are interested or have any material to submit!!



SELMA AND RALPH TAYLOR — WEDDING PICTURE

(Married July 8, 1950, at Seattle, Washington)

Ralph S. Taylor was born at Poole, Dorsetshire, England, Oct. 4, 1903. He was the oldest of 5 children. His wife was born Selma Luella Huehn at Eldora, Iowa, May 27, 1903. They were married July 8, 1950, at Seattle, Wn.

Ralph moved to Duvall, Wn. March 24, 1913 as a boy of 10 with 2 brothers, 2 sisters, father and mother from England. It will be 70 years next spring that he first came to Duvall, just as the town was incorporated.

His first school was the Cherry Valley School, which he graduated from in 1922. In 1927 his father died and the family moved to Seattle, where he worked for the American Can Co., YMCA and the Boeing Co. In Seattle he married his wife Selma. She had been a teacher in Iowa, Montana and later Seattle; in all, she taught 42 years including 5 years at Cherry Valley before retiring in 1965. He built a home at 2nd & Stewart Sts., living there 22 years on his second stay in Duvall. He was encouraged to join the town government and was made council president and later, mayor in 1963. He was mayor during the installation of the new water system in 1963-1965. He was also master of the Cherry Valley Grange for one year. His aunt Bertha Taylor started the Grange in 1909.

Selma and Ralph took a leave of absence and went back to his homeland in 1953 and also toured Belgium, France, Germany, Italy, Austria, and Switzerland. While they were

in the British Isles they toured Scotland and Ireland. They stayed with relatives in old thatch cottages 400 years old. Ralph visited an old school mate of 40 years hence and visited London. He often reflects back, as he is nearing 80 years of age next year, of the early years of Duvall, with its Forest Inn, Brown's Theatre, Athletic Hall, Manion's Hardware, Hix's Store, Peacock Printing Co. and David Peacock who published the "Duvall Citizen" which published the first Duvall City Ordinance.

They came across the Atlantic a year after the "Titanic" went down after striking an iceberg on her first voyage in 1912.

Ralph lived dangerously as the next year after his arrival World War I started.

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Ralph Taylor, author of "Duvall Immigrant" has given 200 of his books to the Duvall Historical Society to sell for its building fund. We sincerely appreciate his generosity and the Society has made Selma and Ralph Taylor "Honorary Life Members" of the Duvall Historical Society. You may buy his book from any member in the Society for \$10. Ralph will autograph it by request.

The book "494 More Glimpses of Historic Seattle" by Paul Dorpat is also available at \$5 from any Duvall Historical Society Member.



ERNEST (ERNIE) SCHEFER - KATHLEEN SCHEFER

Ernie died - September 21, 1982 (picture taken in 1945)

Ernest (Ernie) Schefer, son of Swiss immigrants, Conrad and Frieda Schefer, was born May 26, 1917, on the Chase Morris farm near Carnation, Wn. There were two brothers, Alfred and Oscar, and a sister, Margaret, all of whom preceded Ernie in death.

The family moved to the Duvall area in the early 1920's where Ernie attended Cherry Valley School and helped his folks with farm chores, clearing land, hauling firewood and hauling milk.

On March 29, 1940, Ernie married Kathleen McMahon, daughter of Phil and Leah McMahon, and moved a small herd to a rented dairy farm at Vincent. They purchased his parent's farm at the King-Snohomish county line near Duvall in 1948. Here, especially, he had high school boys living with them, doing chores and attending school. He was their friend and counselor, instilling virtues of hard work, honesty, and fair play; but also enough fun for activities such as water fights, fishing, swimming, badminton, and horseshoes — to make it interesting. He also serviced the cars for those who had them. Two of these boys, Dick Reule and Dale Davidson are pall bearers here today. The other pall bearers are also pretty much his "boys". Ernie felt a deep personal loss for three of these young men who preceded him in death — Dick Larson,

who attended Tolt High through his sophomore year, was killed in action in the Korean conflict in 1951. Jerry Patterson and Ron Roberts both perished in auto accidents.

In 1956 the Schefers moved to a smaller farm in Carnation and continued dairying on a reduced scale until the herd was sold in 1963. Ernie then entered the building trade — replacing foundations and roofs for others, and building and remodeling houses of his own. In 1977 most of the farm was sold to the King County Park Department and is now part of the Tolt-McDonald county park. The Schefers built a new home on their remaining ten acres and have lived there for the past five years.

Ernie was the type whose farm machinery and shop equipment were also available for all who asked, and he was there to help in times of difficulty — delivering calves, repairing roofs, fences, and even opening clogged sewer systems.

Although he had no family of his own, he had a wide circle of friends. His survivors include his wife of 42 years, Kathleen, his dear Aunt Anna Rusch of Carnation, his niece, Frandee Schefer Ericson of Prescott, Arizona, and his nephew Jamie Mc Mahon of Tacoma; also numerous cousins in Washington State and Switzerland.

(Recited at funeral service — Sept. 24, 1982) (Continued)

Ernest Schefer of Duvall and Kathleen McMahon of Novelty were married March 29, 1940, by Cherry Valley Justice of the Peace, Edward H. Wright, followed by a gala reception and dance at the Tualco Swiss Hall.

Ernie was the son of Swiss immigrants, Conrad and Frieda Schefer. Conrad first came to the U.S. in the early 1900's from Canton Appenzell, Switzerland, via France (where he worked a few months), and worked first as a cheesemaker in Wisconsin, then as a milker on a large dairy in California. He boarded a boat north to Washington and fell in love with the tall evergreens and fertile valleys. He obtained a position at Sequim managing a farm for a Sea Captain. In 1913 he returned to Switzerland and brought Frieda Flueler and her sister, Anna, also Anna's fiance, Albert Rusch, all of St. Gallen, Switzerland, back to Washington State, where the Rusch's and the Schefers were married in March, 1913.

The Schefers began dairy farming at Dungeness and the Rusch's went to Snohomish. In 1914, Conrad and Frieda with infant son, Alfred (Freddie) came to the Snoqualmie Valley and settled on the Chase Morris farm near Carnation. Here on Feb. 11, 1915, Oscar was born and Ernie arrived May 26, 1917. Here, also, Freddie suddenly died on April 9, 1918. Daughter, Margaret, was born June 14, 1919, on another Carnation farm.

In 1920 the Conrad Schefer family moved to a farm at the north end of the W. Snoqualmie River Rd. NE near Duvall (now the Tennis Roetcisoender property). Later, about 1924, they purchased the farm across the river just south of the Snohomish-King County line (now the Clarence Zylstra property), and here the Schefer children attended the Cherry Valley Schools at Duvall. Here, too, the boys, Oscar and Ernie, along with hired men, worked very hard helping their folks clear the bottom land — Ernie was the "Donkey Puncher" when they finally invested in one of those wonderful machines and they logged the trees on the hillsides and hauled fire wood on routes from Monroe to Redmond to Seattle. Ernie also had a milk hauling route — and always there was the dairy herd to keep everyone occupied.

Kathleen McMahon Schefer was the daughter of Philip and Leah McMahon who operated a dairy farm at Novelty. Philip McMahon was born in St. Stephen, New Brunswick, Canada, on Sept. 20, 1886. He was one of eight children born to John and Abigail Ross McMahon, whose parents had come to New Brunswick from Ireland and Scotland, respectively. They lived on a small farm known as "Basswood Ridge" where the mother and children worked with the sheep and cattle while the father, John McMahon, was engaged in logging operations as far west as Vancouver, B.C.

Philip didn't have much opportunity to attend school, but he was a natural student and managed to pass the entrance exam to the Frederickton, N.B. Normal School, where he graduated and became a school teacher for a short while. But the teaching profession bored him (He had a brother and sister who were life-long teachers) and he left Canada for the U.S. about 1908. He traveled a lot and finally arrived in Washington state where he logged at Raymond, worked as a teamster where the "planned city" of Longview was being formed, and even dug razor clams commercially at Copalis. He loved the ocean. When the U.S. entered World War I, he was working in the mines at Butte, Montana. Here, Philip McMahon and a number of other "foreigners" (Poles, Czechs, Italians, etc.) were conscripted (drafted) into the U.S. armed forces. In this way, they attained "instant" U.S. citizenship. He married Leah Potter, a nurse who he had known from his logging days at Raymond in Dec., 1917, and soon left with the A.E.F. (American Expeditionary Forces) for England, France, and Germany. His heavy artillery unit was in the Argonne when his first son, Philip Jr. was born Oct. 15, 1918. After the Armistice (Nov. 11, 1918) he was stationed with the Army of Occupation along the Rhine (in Germany) but returned to Kent in April, 1919. Daughter, Kathleen, was born Feb. 20, 1920 near Kent, and son, Edward, was born Dec. 16, 1921 while Phil was working in Alaska on the Alaskan railroad.

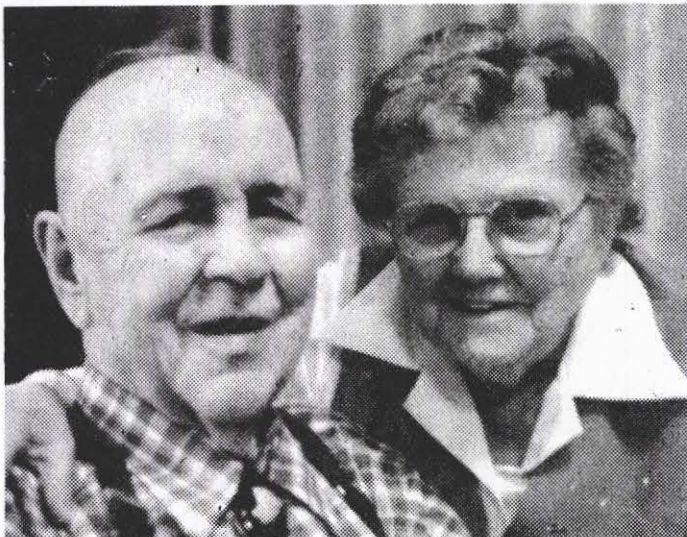
Leah Potter was from a family of early Oregon pioneers, who came from Maryland and Iowa and crossed the plains in "Prairie Schooners" to settle in what is now Yamhill County, Oregon, in 1846. Their family history dates back to pre-revolutionary war times in America. One ancestor, Attila Rogers, served in Gen. Washington's Army and therefore, all female descendants, including Kathleen are eligible to be D.A. R. — also Daughters of the Oregon Pioneers.

The McMahon family first came to the Carnation area in 1926 when Kathleen entered the first grade at the Pleasant Hill School (between Tolt and Fall City). Her father was the herdsman at Pleasant Hill farms.

The family moved to the White River Valley at Renton Junction and returned to Duvall in 1933. They rented the Joyce farm (now owned by Sam Rupard) and later the Novelty farm known as the "Sinn Place".

Kathleen and her brothers attended Cherry Valley schools and Kathleen graduated from Duvall High in 1937, where she was active in sports and debate, winning letters in basketball and debate. She was also S.A. A. president and Valedictorian of her class.

(Article by Kathleen Schefer)



EDNA ANDERSON WALLACE HIRAM BRAINARD (HI) WALLACE

Edna was the daughter of John G. and Martha Geuing Anderson who emigrated from Sweden to Minnesota. He came alone in 1882 at age 17 and Martha at age 19 with her parents and family in 1888. They were married in Duluth in 1895. John worked in logging camps and lumber mills and became a cook. He hired out from St. Paul as cook in a railroad camp at Nelson's Siding for the Northern Pacific and decided to bring the family and settle out West. Martha and the children John, Edna and Mildred joined him in Granite Falls in 1901. After living in various lumber camps the family settled in their own home in Redmond.

Edna graduated in 1918 from Washington State Normal School in Bellingham and came that fall to teach fifth and sixth grades in Duvall. At that time there were four elementary teachers and about one hundred children. There was a staff of four in the high school and under fifty students.

At that time there was a shingle mill in town and more varied businesses than there were in the next many years. There were two grocery stores, a bank, hardware store, dry goods, confectionary, meat market, drug store, barber shop, two hotels and a shoe store. There was also an outdoor pavilion, grange hall and jail. The town was isolated during the worst winter floods.

Edna taught for three years and then graduated from the University of Washington in 1923. She and Hi were married that same year and in 1924-25 traveled around the U.S. spending the winter in Sarasota, Florida. Back home they settled down on the farm in the house where they still live. Hi and his father and brother went into business as James Wallace & Sons operating the dairy and a wholesale and retail meat business. The father died in 1931. Hi and James continued the meat business for several years.

There were three children in the family. Today Scott and Sue and family operate the dairy, Duncan and Janis live in Kirkland and Kathryn and Allen Munn live in Tacoma.

Edna returned to Cherry Valley Elementary School in 1953 and taught for seven years. During the next twenty years they did some traveling in the South Pacific, Africa, and Europe.

Dec. 1982 will bring the 59th wedding anniversary for them and children, grandchildren, and great grand children will celebrate this milestone with them.

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Hiram Brainard (Hi) Wallace and Edna Anderson were married on Dec. 20, 1923 in Seattle. Hi was the son of James L. and Ella Sasse Wallace. Hi's grandfather Hiram L. Wallace and his brother-in-law Byron Brain came West from Minnesota by wagon train in about 1881. Both had served in the Civil War from Iowa. Earlier ancestors had emigrated from Scotland to Eastern Canada before the war of 1812 and had later settled in Iowa. Hiram L. and Byron left Iowa to take up land in Minnesota but grasshoppers plagued them there for seven years and that coupled with stories of the West persuaded them to move. Arrangements were made locally for the welfare of their families and the end of their trip found them in Washington Territory near present day Cle Elum. Later the women and children came by train to the Dalles, Oregon Territory and were met by the homesteaders and taken by wagon to their new homes. Jim was ten years old and he and his two sisters grew up here.

Ella, the daughter of August and Alma Sasse was born in Mississippi. Her parents had emigrated there from Germany in 1883 to manage a sugar mill. Alma didn't take to life here and persuaded her husband to leave. They first joined relatives in Detroit, Michigan, but soon came West and settled in Cle Elum. In 1888 they built the Travelers Hotel there and operated it until 1914. The property now is a Union Gas Station.

Jim and Ella were married in 1900 and left Cle Elum to make their home on the Coast. They were soon settled in Monroe where Jim went into business. Here Hi and his brother James Quentin were born and lived until the family moved to the newly built Forest Inn in Duvall in 1911. In 1916 Jim sold his interest in the hotel to his brother-in-law, Louis Speaker, and the family moved to the farm at the foot of Novelty Hill Rd. in the valley. Hi graduated from Cherry Valley High School in 1918 and attended the U. of Wn. for two years. He became a salesman for Sorensen Motor Co. in the valley selling Ford products.

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Thank you Edna and Hi Wallace for contributing these articles on your family's history — The Editor.

WAGON WHEEL

VOLUME 3, NUMBER 1

January 1983

EDITOR:

Dolores Schroeder

NEWSLETTER:

Published by Duvall Historical & Old Stuff Society

(The city of Duvall has contracted with the Duvall Historical & Old Stuff Society to name the East/West Streets of the city in exchange for meeting space.)

PROPOSED DUVALL STREET NAMES SUBMITTED PRIOR TO OCTOBER, 1982

ALLEN (HORATIO) — 1851-1916. He came from Howard Lake, Minn. and homesteaded on the Snoqualmie River. His wife and two little daughters arrived in 1884 in Snohomish by train. He met them in a dug out canoe and took them up river to a cedar tree stump house until their house was built. They had 6 more children born there and two died. In 1903 he purchased 400 acres on Cherry Creek to raise Jersey cattle. He worked in Seattle cutting trees on Jackson St. with a team. He and Harry platted Duvall. He was on the school board and on the Board of Directors of the Duvall State Bank. He died Aug. 1916.

ANDERSON (GEORGE MONROE) — He came to Duvall with his father in 1913. He put in the electrical system for the town. The power came from a shingle mill by the river not far from the water supply system. In 1919 he and his father T. A. Anderson purchased the bldg. at the corner of Main and Stewart that had been built for use as a Moose Hall. From 1919-1946 it was known as the Anderson Garage. Through George's life he served the town well. He maintained the pump at the well, the town's water supply. He worked on broken water mains many times through the night which had to be dug by hand. He served as Councilman, Mayor and is now on the Board of Adjustment.

HALL (BEADON) — He was born in Nebraska in 1887. He graduated from the Univ. of Nebraska and left Nebraska in 1908. He established the Duvall State Bank in 1912, the Tolt Bank in 1918 and formed the banks in Snoqualmie, North Bend, Issaquah, and Bellevue. He set up branches in Mercer Island & East Gate in 1955. In 1956 Seattle 1st bought out the Hall Banking chain. Hall was made Vice Pres. of the Seattle 1st National Bank. He remained in Snoqualmie and retired in 1962. He devoted a good part of his life to the Methodist Church. He married Mabel Morris in 1912 and he died in 1976.

OLSEN (HOKEN) — He came from Sweden and was a wood cutter. He lived in a stump house near 1st and Virginia until he purchased 8 acres on Bird between Broadway & 3rd where he built a cabin in 1912.

LARSEN (CHRIS) — The eldest of Bellevue pioneer homesteaders (Larsen Lake). He and his wife, Minnie and two little daughters, Irene and Ruth, arrived in Duvall in 1913 from Monroe by horse and buggy. Chris worked as a logger all his life including Siler's Logging Camp and the Cherry Valley Shingle Mill.

MILLER (ALVIE) — He lived on the Pole Line Road 1/4 mile out of Duvall. He was a farmer, Granger, Teamster and did all kinds of work around Duvall.

WALLACE (JAMES LESTER) — He was born January 31, 1873 at Graham Lake, Minn. His father and another relative came West by covered wagon in 1883 to the Dalles, Oregon Territory and North from there to Thorpe where he homesteaded. In 1900 he married Ella Sasse and they settled in Edmonds. Then moved to Monroe which was booming. He was in various businesses, operated a saloon, a delivery stable, real estate, and the Valley House at Cherry Creek. He owned a farm known locally as the "People's Ranch", the family moved to the Forest Inn when it was built in 1911. He had two sons, Hi and James. Jim and his brother-in-law, Louis Speaker operated the Forest Inn. He sold out to Speaker in 1916. He moved to a farm in Novelty where Hi, Edna, Scott and his family still live. He died at Novelty in 1931.

PROPOSED DUVALL STREET NAMES SUBMITTED OCTOBER, 1982

INFORMATION PRESENTED BY RALPH TAYLOR

COMEGY (ROY) — Secretary & treasurer of Cherry Valley Townsite Co., and Cherry Valley Shingle Mill. Lived on 2nd & Virginia streets in a large house built on the corner in 1911.

HIX (ARTHUR) — The store moved in 1909-10 to present

(Continued)

Duvall from site 300' N. of Duvall city limits at old swing bridge site. Building now Duvall Motor Parts. Moved by the Railroad to Main & Cherry. Mr. Hix was in the grocery business.

JOYCE (JOHN) — Joyce's Single Men's Hotel on 1st & Virginia. He and his family lived on the River Road. James Joyce, a son, lives on the West Valley Rd. at the present time.

PEACOCK (DAVID) — was a Scotsman who migrated to Duvall in 1913 and took over the Duvall Citizen from Mable Dufford. His business published the first Duvall City Ordinances in 1913.

PINKERTON (ROY) — Pinkerton was an old Valley family related to Meredith Owens. Ardel Pinkerton's grave is in the old cemetery. Roy Pinkerton, his nephew was an early Duvall Doctor. Ardel was a Civil War veteran.

WALLACE (JAMES) — James Sr. was the co-owner with Wallace and Speaker of the Forest Inn, built in 1911, destroyed by fire in 1930. A 3 storied structure of the finest lumber. Its supports were 12 x 12's. The Inn contained a saloon, rooms, and a restaurant before prohibition and did a thriving business. James later took up farming at Novelty.

CHIPMAN (HORACE & IKE) — were brothers. Horace was a carpenter, Ike a mechanic. They had a sister named Ada, a telephone operator. Horace helped to build many Duvall residences in early years. His daughter, Verle Bowe, lives on 3rd & Taylor.

FUNK (CHARLEY) — lived on 3rd & Virginia and was Mayor of Duvall for many years. He was, also, on the Board of the Cherry Valley School in 1922.

MANION (A.P.) — had the first hardware store in Duvall at the same site as the Dave Harder store today. The building was later owned by E.J. Baker. It burned in 1924 and was re-built with the Grange occupying the hall upstairs. The Manions lived in the present Clark home on 3rd & Stewart. They built the home about 1912.

BOYD (A.H.) — had the first Post Office in Duvall in their General Store on Main & Cherry Streets. The building was built in 1911.

GAINER (BERT) — The Duvall Hotel & Livery stable was run by Bert Gainer and his wife. Bert was a self-appointed Marshall of Duvall and fought the bandits at the bend of the river in 1916. That was the Duvall State Bank hold-up of 1916.

PROPOSED DUVALL STREET NAMES TO BE SUBMITTED

AIMER (ROBERT) — He was Duvall's first blacksmith whose granddaughter, Verle Bowe still lives in Duvall. He was blacksmith from about 1911-14. Mr. L.D. Smith & Mr. R. Aimer worked in the same blacksmith shop between Stewart & Cherry St. on Main St. Mr. L.D. Smith following Mr. Aimer.

CLAUSEN (EMIL) — He had the first Drug Store in Duvall.

DEAN (HARRY) — He had a hardware store in Duvall, a competitor of A.P. Manion Hardware Store in 1916.

DOUGHERTY (JOHN) — His house built in 1888 is a State Registered Historic Place. It served as Duvall's 1st post office and Catholic church.

DOUGLAS — He was Supt. of the Duvall Water System 1926-1930.

GEHRKENS (H.S.) Dr. — Duvall's first Dr. was called to the aid of a train wreck in the Stevens Pass area in 1912. As a train was swept down off the tracks to a canyon below. Several lost their lives and all doctors available in surrounding towns were called.

LANE (W.S.) — He was from Kansas and had the first Hauling Equipment in Duvall in 1913.

McNEMEE (A.J.) Rev. (Brother) — He picked hops at Meadowbrook to build the Methodist Church in 1885 at the Swing Bridge. It was moved to its present location in 1911. (Church Centennial in 1985)

MERCEREAU (CHARLES) — He had the first barber shop in Duvall when haircuts were 35 cents.

PFIEFER (HERMAN) — In 1913 he was Supt. of Cherry Valley Grade & High School.

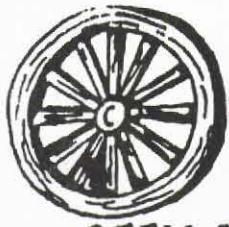
REHM (CHARLES) — He had the first Butcher Shop in Duvall along with his brother Julius from 1911-1930.

RONEY (CORA) — Mrs. Cora Roney was Mayor of Duvall after Mrs. S.A. Bourke or (Mabel Bourke) was mayor. She was the mother of Judge Ward Roney who lives down the valley on the River Road.

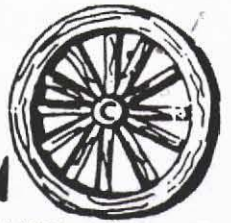
SEAGER (H.A.) — 1st machine shop

SMITH (L.D.) — Blacksmith 1914, mayor 1920.

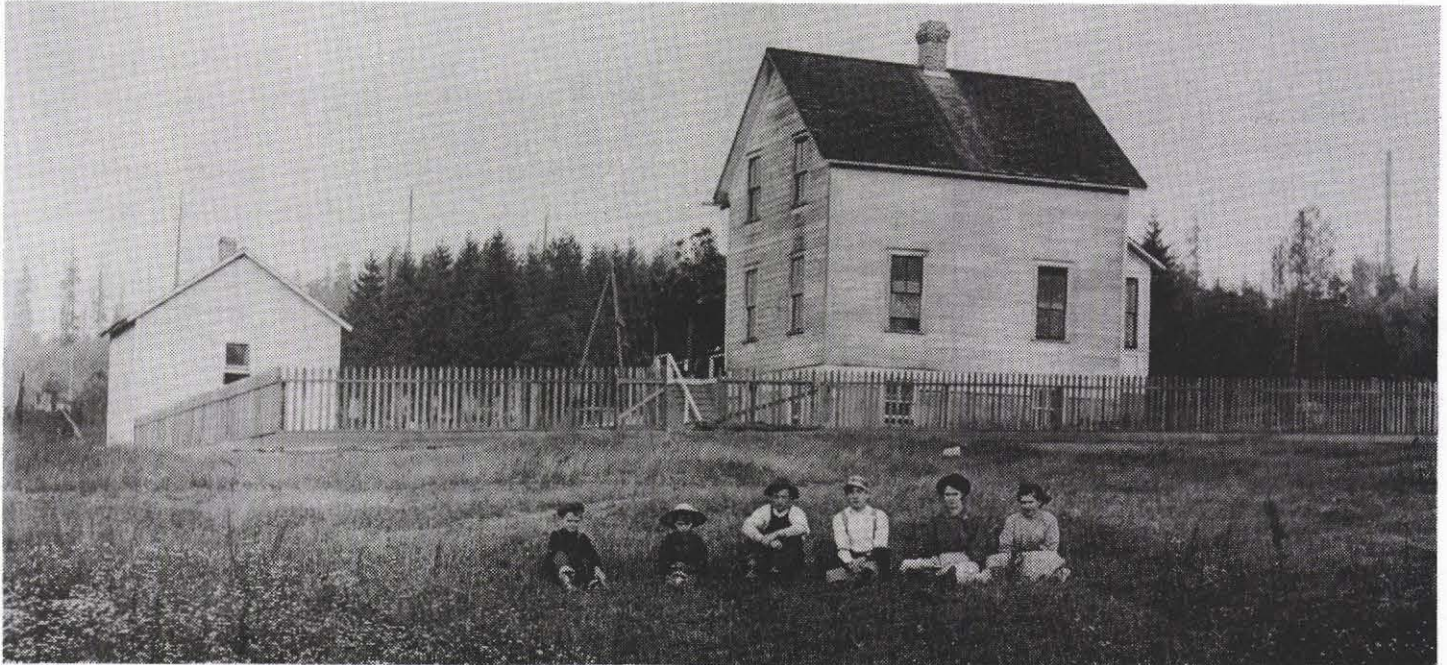
TAYLOR (E.C.) — Ralph Taylor's father



WAGON WHEEL



THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE **DUVALL** HISTORICAL & OLD STUFF SOCIETY
 DOLORES SCHROEDER EDITOR, Box 75, CARNATION, WA. 98014 Ph. 333-4469
 DUVALL HISTORICAL AND OLD STUFF SOCIETY, Box 385 DUVALL, WA. 98019
 VOL. 3 NO. 2 FEBRUARY 1983



DOUGHERTY HOUSE — DOUGHERTY CHILDREN, 1911

LEO, VINCENT, JOE, JOHN, MARY, MARGARET

James O'Leary was born in New Brunswick, Canada, in 1851. He came to the Northwestern United States with his parents. He bought his land in the Valley in 1883 or 1886 from Hannah Dodds for \$725.00. She had bought it from William Long in 1880. William Long had homesteaded the 162 acres in 1876. James O'Leary deeded 1 acre to the Squak Methodist Episcopal Mission for a church and a cemetery.

James O'Leary asked a girl to marry him and they set a wedding date. A local carpenter was hired to build the first house in the Valley for him for \$1,500 in 1888. His fiancée whose name was Leeper went back on him and he never lived in the house.

In 1891 he sold the house and 161 plus acres to Frank Waxburg for \$8,000. In 1892 he planted 800 fruit trees on 5 acres. In 1976 8 remained, mostly prune and apple. In 1893 Waxburg sold out to Sibley for \$10,000. In 1895 Sibley gave the property back to James O'Leary. John Dougherty bought the house and heavily timbered land from James O'Leary for \$2,500 on Dec. 6, 1898. Over the years they sold

off the land.

Lumber for the house was milled at Fall City and was rafted down the Snoqualmie River to Cherry Valley. The finished mill work, the doors, windows, and carved banisters were from Seattle.

The existing roof was applied in 1900 of hand split cedar shingles which Leo had helped to make when he was a boy.

Al Pickering painted the house white the first time in 1899. In 1899 the parlor furniture was ordered from the East Coast and went around Cape Horn. There was a carved love seat with velvet upholstery, a matching rocking chair and arm chair and 2 matching armless chairs for \$56.00.

Kate purchased a huge claw footed bath tub, a toilet and a sink in 1917 for \$5.00 from the river boats.

The house is heated by a fireplace in the parlor, a wood stove in the dining room and wood cook stove in the kitchen.

(Continued)

In 1909 the railroads moved several buildings up the hill from their original Cherry Valley sites to their present sites in Duvall to build the railroads. They moved the Dougherty house to its present site in 1910. At that time 20 graves were moved to the Novelty Cemetery from the old Duvall Cemetery.

The Dougherty family was a large and industrious family. John was born in 1853 in Dubuque, Iowa. Kate was born in 1858 in Ireland. They were both born of Irish Catholic parents. They married in Seattle in 1882 and moved to Utsalady on Camano Island in Wn. John was a tallyman or a bookkeeper at Utsalady Lumber Mill. The largest mill in the world at that time. Their first 5 children were born at Utsalady. James was born in 1884, Joe was born in 1886; Mary was born in 1888; Kathleen was born in 1890, and John was born in 1891.

John lost his job in the panic of 1893. The family moved to Seattle where Margaret was born in 1893. Three months later Father McCauley asked them to stay at his house near Cherry Creek, (that is now the Herman Zylstra farm) at the base of McCauley Falls. They left Seattle on a large boat called the Mable, for Snohomish. Then up the river on the steamer, Echo. Leo was born at the priest's house in 1895. Vincent was born in 1900 in the Dougherty home.

John Sr. died in 1903 and Kate died in 1936. James played in the Duvall brass band from 1913 to 1917 and was a farmer. He died in 1955. Joe worked for the State Dept. of Highways and died in 1967. Mary died in 1911 at the age of 22. Kathleen (Sister Mary Edna) a nurse and a nun is in a retirement home at 93 years of age. John (Father John Dougherty), a Jesuit Priest died in 1946. Margaret married Dwight Ross and had 2 children, a boy and a girl, and died in 1973. Leo has had many jobs in the Valley and was in World War I Infantry and at 87 years of age still lives in the Dougherty house and takes care of his mother's roses and dahlias. Vincent lives with his wife, the former Virginia Turner, in Redmond.

The Dougherty House is a National Registered Site with a plaque so designating it on the front of the house. The house is on Cherry Valley Road (N.E. 165th St.) .3 miles from the intersection of Cherry Valley Road and Duvall-Monroe Road (State Highway 203). It served as Cherry Valley's first post office at the turn of the century to Rural Delivery (10 years later) which was located in the front hall. Kate was its post mistress who received no salary except for the sale of stamps. The first Catholic Mass was held in the parlor. The swing bridge was built in 1909 and the Dougherty boys, when they saw the smoke from the steamboats coming up the river, or heard the whistle from 5 miles away, would rush down the hill from their place to open the bridge for the boats. Kate Dougherty had taught school in a convent in Ireland. She and her husband insisted that

their children go to school every day. When the Cherry Valley Grange was started Feb. 9, 1909, Kate and 6 children became Grangers. Joe Dougherty was master in 1912 at age 23 and belonged many years.

* A picture of Leo (87), Kathleen (Sister Mary Edna) (93), and Vincent (83) together was taken recently, thanks to Father Stohr who got them together.

* Ralph Taylor has more information on the Dougherty House and the Dougherty family on tapes. He also has tapes of Joe and Leo Dougherty.

* There will be a hearing on the Dougherty House by the King County Landmarks Commission Feb. 12. Mr. Endres of the Catholic Church and a member of the Duvall Historical Society will be testifying in favor of it becoming a King County Landmark. Although the Dougherty House is a Federal and State Landmark, it has not at this time been recognized as a County Landmark.

+ + + + +

THANK YOU ALAN MILLER for the new WAGON WHEEL masthead. It looks just great!

THANK YOU — RALPH TAYLOR for your help with this month's Newsletter on the Dougherty family.

GOOD NEWS — VERA HEAVENS is recovering nicely from her car accident and has a new car which she will soon be driving.

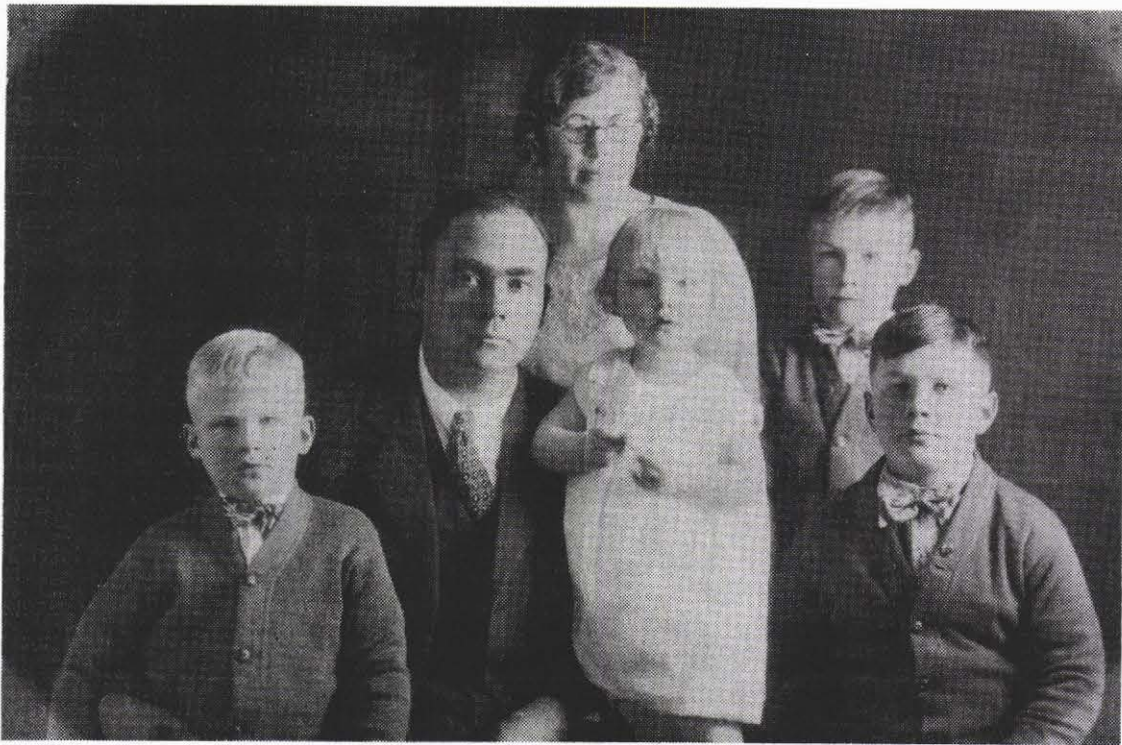
DUVALL DAYS COUNTRY LIVING FESTIVAL AND PARADE is May 14. Don't forget! Watch for Duvall Historical Society in the parade. This year we want to have those who have streets named after them, ride in the parade. Visit our display in the Town Hall. Go to our horse shoe pitching. Attend the open house at the railroad depot. This year we will celebrate Duvall's 70th birthday with free cake and coffee at the Town Hall and at the railroad depot. See you!!

WATCH for the March issue of the WAGON WHEEL. Alan Miller has written the Miller family history!

The Association of King County Historical Organizations met Jan. 25 at the Sno-Valley Multi-age Center in Carnation. Bill Reams was guest speaker at the all day meeting which Duvall and Tolt Historical Societies hosted.

The WOODINVILLE CITIZEN which has featured Selma and Ralph Taylor and Edna and Hi Wallace will do more interviews on our Valley pioneers and give us duplicate tapes.

THANK YOU — Alan Miller and Alta Wainscott for the use of this month's picture of the Dougherty family.



NELLIE - HARRY MILLER
ROY, LOIS, GLEN, WAYNE

David and Ardelia (Huffman) Miller came to Fall City in 1883 on the Seattle, Lake Shore and Eastern Railroad. The tracks only went as far as Issaquah at that time, so they were taken on over the hill to Fall City in an ox cart. They had six children while living in Fall City, Alva, Harry, May, Ava, and a daughter who died of an abscess in the ear and a son who died at birth. They also took in a niece, Minnie Huffman, after her mother died, and raised her as their own.

Alva LeRoy Miller was born Jan. 21, 1892 and in 1894, he was supposed to accompany his grandmother and some relatives to Seattle to see some friends off on the train. At the last minute his mother decided not to let him go. Although at the time, she felt bad about disappointing his grandma, she later was grateful for her decision. While the party spent the night in the West Street Hotel, it caught fire and Alva's grandmother, aunt, and three cousins perished.

Harry Edward Miller was born Aug. 23, 1896. He grew up in Fall City and remembered the river boats arriving there, knew the legendary Indian "Fall City Doc" and recalled when they logged with oxen there.

Harry and Alva moved to Oregon for several years, during which time their family moved to Duvall. They arrived back in 1916 in a trail wagon pulled by six horses. The two brothers operated a horse logging operation near Tolt that was one of the last of its kind in the Valley. Alva had a team for many years afterwards and worked with them at logging, farming, and road building.

Harry's first job in Duvall was tearing out the brick work from the boiler room of the old Bacus saw mill, near the county line. He also worked various jobs at the old Cherry Valley Shingle Mill for many years and also fired donkey engine for Henry Benham on top of the hill above Cherry Creek. They pulled the logs up hill to a spar tree and tight lined them down to the bottom. The logs were floated down to the mouth of the creek and turned loose to float down to Snohomish.

Nellie Thayer was born Nov. 10, 1896, in Paxton, Nebraska. Her parents, Frank and Lottie (Funk) Thayer farmed on the Nebraska prairie. They lived in a sod house just out from Sutherland and had two other children at that time, Lela and Otis. In 1902 they came to Cherry Valley and lived on what was called the "Wilson Place", more recently, the Coy brothers' home on the river bank north of town. Nellie attended school in the little white school house located on the river bank across from the present Stan Chapman farm.

In 1904 they bought the Elwell place south of town and built the two story home there, across from the present home of Otis Thayer. Two more children were added to the family there. Raymond (Duke) and Elmer (Unc). Nellie and her brothers and sister attended the old Novelty grade school above the present Geertsma home. They walked to school and frequently encountered bears in the woods where the foot of Big Rock Road is today.

(Continued)

Nellie recalls riding in the back of a wagon to Monroe once a month for supplies in the years before Hix's store came to the Valley. She also remembers watching the river boats travel the river, seeing their lights at night, and once remembers a brass band aboard one of the excursion boats.

Harry and Nellie were married March 15, 1920, in Seattle. They had four children, Wayne, Glen, Roy, and Lois. Harry worked at farming and also did general carpentry work for many of the local farmers in the Valley.

Alva was an active member of the Cherry Valley Community Club and the Cherry Valley Grange. He was auctioneer for the Sno-Valley Senior Citizens' Center for many years. He passed away Sept. 9, 1979, and Harry

followed soon afterwards on Dec. 20.

Nellie still lives in Duvall on Richardson Street and all of her children still live in Duvall except for Roy, who lives in Fernwood, Idaho.

by Allen Miller

* *May Miller Herman is the mother of Ruth, Carl, Nora (deceased), and Gale.*

* *Ava Miller Harder Peters was the mother of David Harder (Duvall Fire Chief), Mayor Erv Harder, and Melvin Harder.*

* *Roy Miller is Allen Miller's father.*

Picture courtesy of Allen Miller

Our April Wagon Wheel history will be the Funk family by Alta Wainscott.

PEARL AND WILLIAM FUNK

Pearl Addleman was born in New York Mills, Minn., Sept. 5, 1887. Her mother's name was Emma Katharine and her father's name was James Franklin. She had 3 sisters, Ethel, Lorena, Emma and 4 brothers, twins Loren and Oren, Leonard, and Byron. The family moved to Washington from Minn. Her father had a 99 year lease on some beach land on Lake Washington in Houghton. Pearl's father was lost at sea when he went to look for gold in Alaska. He had a job as a guard at the State Penitentiary at that time. After her father was lost at sea, her family moved from Houghton to the River Road in Cherry Valley to the Murdock Farm in 1903.

Allen William was born in Barry, Illinois, on Dec. 10, 1880. He moved to Nebraska when he was 5, where they built a sod house. Buffalo Bill Cody's place was next to theirs. They came out here when he was 17, settling in the Snohomish area. His father's name was Solomon and his mother's name was Ellen Nora. He had 3 brothers, Rufus, Harvey, Lester, and 5 sisters, Clara, Ethel, Lula, Nora, and Lucy.

One time Pearl came to Cherry Valley to visit her sister, Ethel Leake. The Leakes took care of the river ferry where they lived in the valley. There were two river ferries. Pearl helped her sister with the roping of the ferry and met William who was a passenger on the ferry.

Pearl and William Funk were married in Seattle on March 8, 1905. They moved to the Wilton Farm where he worked for his brother, Rufus Funk. They built a house by the Taylor's in town. They also lived further down the River Road where Jim Roetcisoender lives now. They lived all their lives in Cherry Valley. They had 5 children of their own and they had a foster son, Tom Wooton for 6 years. (1) Vivian was born in 1905 and died in 1916. (2) Roy was born Aug. 27, 1907. (3) Ruth was born Jan. 4, 1912. (4) Elnora was born March 3, 1916. (5) Alta was born Oct. 7, 1917.

One time Pearl was driving a team of horses across the old Swing Bridge where she had to work hard to save the horses from almost going over the bridge after they bolted.

In 1921 the William Funks bought a car (probably the first car in the valley). That was also the year of a great flood in the valley. They had to tie their boat to an upstairs door knob. They found the cows with water half covering them. They had to help the hogs swim to a safe place even though they kept wanting to swim back.

Pearl and William always attended the Cherry Valley Methodist Church. They were both charter members of the Grange. He was a dairyman most of his life. He was a member of the Milk Shipper's Association.

Roy married Dorothy Herman Sept. 25, 1929. They had Bob and Joanne. Bob married Nedra Pitcher. They have 2 children. Joanne married Dave Benton. They have 3 children.

Ruth married Clyde Fortman on Nov. 28, 1928. They had 9 children, Jean, Anna Mae, Bill, Donna Lee, Hazel, Jim, Clydene, Sharon and Linda.

Elnora married Everette Trim Aug. 29, 1934. They had Larry Trim, who married Peggy Shiptet. They have 5 children (10 foster children), Larry, Mark, twins Lewis and Lois, and Mary Jo.

Alta married Hansel Wainscott June 13, 1937. They have 4 children Lorraine, Vida, Jerry, and Stanley.

When Pearl Funk passed away July 9, 1981, she had 17 grandchildren and 65 great grandchildren and 7 great, great grandchildren.

William died Oct. 18, 1949. Both are buried in Snohomish.

* Pearl received many honors during her lifetime including being the Honored Citizen for the 1980 Duvall Days Country Living Festival.

** Our many thanks to Alta Wainscott for the information
(Continued)

on the Pearl and William Funk Family and the H.W. Leake family.

***Mrs. William Funk and Mrs. Herbert Leake were sisters hence I am including both families.

Leake's Grove, site of the Swing Bridge on Leake's farm was a place where the Grange farmers celebrated the 4th of July for many years. It was a good spot. The horses were tied to the trees while they picnicked. The men played horse shoes and they wore arm bands to hold their shirt sleeves back. The children played hide and seek and had races. The site was used from 1910 on.

It is now the Ward Roney farm. They have held picnics there also, but now the Grove is gone.

Ralph Taylor remembers going to a picnic there as a boy and eating Pearl Funk's cake with 4 inches of whipped cream on it!

DUVALL DAYS COUNTRY LIVING FESTIVAL IS MAY 14TH AND 15TH.

DUVALL HISTORICAL & OLD STUFF SOCIETY will sponsor HORSESHOE PITCHING MAY 14. WE WILL HAVE A DISPLAY OF OLD TOWN RECORDS AT THE TOWN HALL AND OPEN HOUSE AT THE MILWAUKEE RAILROAD DEPOT FROM 12-3 WITH FREE COFFEE AND CAKE AT BOTH PLACES CELEBRATING DUVALL'S 70TH BIRTHDAY.

WATCH FOR OUR OLD TIME VEHICLES WITH STREET NAMED PEOPLE RIDING IN THEM!

+ + + + +

MAY IS MUSEUM MONTH — WATCH FOR THE MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION!

LOOK FOR OUR DISPLAYS IN TOWN!



John Riese

John Riese married Ellen Natwick in 1892. They both lived in or near Viroqua, Wisconsin. Ellen was a high school graduate and had been a teacher. John was a farmer. They had 9 children. (1) Claude Orlando was born Feb. 12, 1894 (died March 1974). (2) Stella Gunilda was born Dec. 2, 1896 (died Dec., 1961). (3) Julia Evelyn was born Oct. 9, 1898 (died Oct., 1969). (4) Helen Margaret was born Jan. 4, 1902. (5) Aleda Christine was born Oct. 9, 1904 (died Oct., 1957). (6) Bertha Marie was born Feb. 9, 1906. (7) Viola Cora was born March 16, 1907 (died 1958). (8) John Nytar was born June 1, 1909. (9) Irene Lucille was born Dec. 7, 1912.

All the children were baptized in the Ballard Lutheran Church.

Claude and Stella were born in Howard, South Dakota. They moved to Port Townsend. They moved to Ballard when their father came back from a fishing trip to Alaska. Julia, Helen and Aleda were born in Ballard.

Bertha, Viola, John Jr. and Irene were born on their 100 acre ranch in Cherry Valley, now Duvall. The ranch was about 1/4 mile from Duvall on the way to Monroe.

Stella, Helen and Aleda became teachers. John Jr. became a lawyer and the others had 2 years of college and the girls became secretaries.

Claude married Margaret Finch Jan. 1923 and became a milk tester in the Mt. Vernon area. He later worked for I.F. Laucks Inc. as a glue salesman to plywood mills.

In 1917 the Duvall Girls Basketball team won the King County Championship. Julia and Helen Riese, Clara and Marion Main, Lucille and Lenore Manion and Marion Button were on the winning team. They traveled in a big black stage. Duvall was very proud of them.

The school of 1917 was near the road about a half mile from where the Rieses lived.

Claude and Stella attended a one room school one or more years. It had a turn stile.

The Riese family moved back to Seattle for awhile. When they came back, they went to school in Duvall. They used a horse and buggy.

John Riese Sr. died Dec. 1934. Ellen Riese died Dec. 1969.

Julia married F.C. Corbett Aug. 1926. Aleda married Percival Oldershaw Sept. 1926. Viola married Donald Bowman 1934. Bertha married Harry Fraser 1938. Irene married Frank Skursh.

* Thank you Helen Riese for submitting this information on the Riese family. Helen Riese is a member of the Duvall Historical & Old Stuff Society.

WAGON WHEEL

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE **DUVALL** HISTORICAL & OLD STUFF SOCIETY
DOLORES SCHROEDER EDITOR, Box 75, CARNATION, WA. 98014 Ph. 333-4469
DUVALL HISTORICAL AND OLD STUFF SOCIETY, Box 385 DUVALL, WA. 98019

VOL. 3, NO. 6
SEPTEMBER 1983



ELLEN (BENNETT) AND JAMES O'LEARY

My uncle, James O'Leary was born in New Brunswick, Canada in 1851. He came to Tolt in about 1877 with his brother, Dan, took out homesteads and logged in the area. In 1883 or 1886 James bought a farm in Cherry Valley from Hannah Dodds for \$725. It had been homesteaded in 1876 by William Long.

O'Leary lived in a log house along the river and logged with six horses. It is said he was the first lumberman to "undercut" to fall a tree. In about 1886 he donated an acre

of property along the road to the Methodist Church for a church and cemetery under the auspices of Reverend McNemee. Sometime between 1880 and 1888 he had built a house on the farm near the river. Then in 1888, he built a second fine two story house immediately in front of the older house and the two were connected by a platform. This was done when he planned to be married, but the plans fell through.

(Continued)



O'LEARY MONUMENT — TOLT CEMETERY

FRONT READS: JAMES O'LEARY DIED Feb. 14, 1933 AGED 81 YEARS

LEFT READS: DANIEL O'LEARY DIED Feb. 16, 1897 AGED 46 YEARS

BACK READS: COME HOME (IT IS BLANK)

RIGHT READS: CYNTHIA M. NOB DIED July 28, 1893 AGED 76 YEARS

* The girl who broke the engagement with James O'Leary was named Leeper. She was from Tolt.

In 1898 O'Leary sold the farm to John and Kate Dougherty for \$2,500. By this time there was an orchard on the property and it was a working farm. He farmed in Tolt with his brother, Dan, and on Dan's death in 1897, he sold both farms and invested in Seattle property. These investments were very profitable. Around 1900, he married Ellen Bennett, who with her sister, operated a rooming house in Seattle.

The O'Leary's lived on Capital Hill and James did much trading in real estate. In about 1925, they moved to Santa Maria, California, where they bought a large farm, built a beautiful home, and brought two nephews from Canada to manage the farm. They made frequent trips to Seattle to attend to the investments there, staying in an old hotel on First Avenue.

James O'Leary died in 1933 and was buried in the cemetery in Tolt. His wife placed a large and elegant tombstone on his grave.

By Helen Bennett Johnston

The Duvall Historical Society wishes to thank Helen Bennett Johnston for the biography of James O'Leary. Helen is President of the Marymoor Museum.

Mary Lampson will take over the job as editor of the "Wagon Wheel". Dolores Schroeder has been editor for two years.

The Association of King County Historical Organizations met at the Maple Valley Community Center June 28, 1983, at the Renton Historical Museum in July, Museum of Wooden Boats, August 23, and on Sept. 27, AKCHO will take a cruise aboard the historic Mosquito Boat steamer *Virginia V*, to Poulsbo and back to Seattle again. Vera Heavens, who is a member of the Duvall Historical Society is President of AKCHO.

The Tolt Historical Society will start its meetings again Sept. 14 at the Sno-Valley Multi-Age Center in Carnation at 7:30 p.m. We hope to see you all there as Charles Payton will be our guest speaker. He can answer questions, especially about museums. Velma Hall, Carnation librarian, will speak for a few minutes, first about history and libraries. In Oct., Carolyn Farnum will bring her slide show about cemeteries and, hopefully, her booklet on the Fall City Cemetery will be published and for sale at the meeting. That should be a good one for October!

The Open House at the Duvall Train Depot July 24 was a big success!!!

EXTRA! Special Edition **EXTRA!**

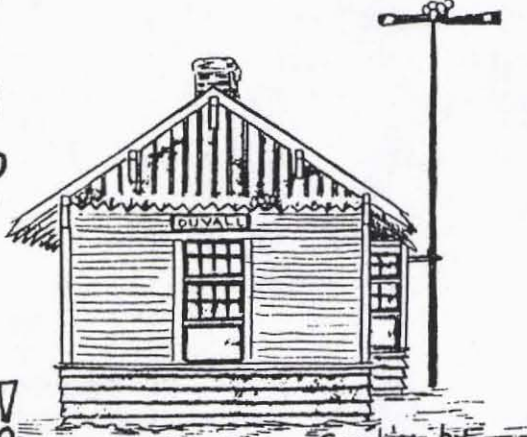


Wagon Wheel

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE **DUVALL** HISTORICAL & OLD STUFF SOCIETY
DOLORES SCHROEDER EDITOR, Box 75, CARNATION, WN. 98014 Ph 333-4469

C.M.& St.P. Ry. Depot **OPEN HOUSE**

**HELP US
CELEBRATE
DUVALL'S
70th
BIRTHDAY!**



Graphics by Allen Miller

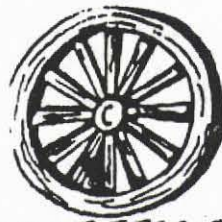
**BUY A
BUTTON
ONLY \$1**

MAY 14th 12 to 3 pm

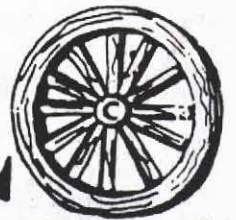
FREE COFFEE and CAKE will be served

Also see the Duvall Historical Society's display of old town records in the Town Hall

LOOK FOR OUR "STREET PEOPLE" ENTRY IN TODAY'S PARADE



WAGON WHEEL

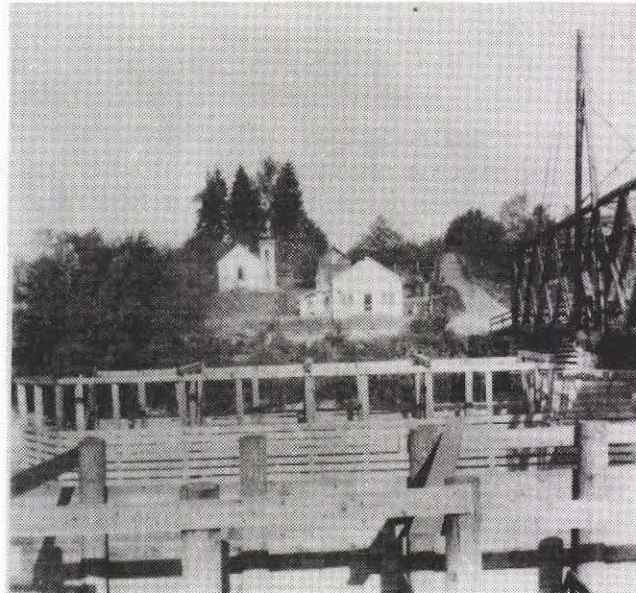


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DUVALL HISTORICAL AND OLD STUFF SOCIETY, Box 385 DUVALL, WA. 98019

VOLUME 4, NUMBER 6

Editor, Mary Lampson

OCTOBER 1983



DUVALL'S EVANGELICAL METHODIST CHURCH

BUILT IN 1885

LETTER FROM REV. A.J. McNEMEE . . . on the occasion of the Church's Golden Jubilee in 1935. The Church will celebrate its 100th anniversary in 1985.

The Reverend McNemie wrote the following to "Brother" Newton, the Pastor of the Church in 1935. Our gratitude to Ralph Taylor for providing it.

Dear Brother Newton:

Your invitation to attend the golden jubilee of the Duvall M.E. Church was received yesterday. Many thanks, as it does recall old memories of early days. When the Duvall church was built, there were three churches in Seattle. The First Battery Street, now Queen Anne and Madison Street. Then the Willard Chapel. There was an organization at White River, now known as Kent, although I do not know whether there was a church building or not. You see I had all of King County outside of Seattle and White River Circuit for my circuit and to build a church at Duvall fifty years ago when the country was still a wilderness, required courage. No roads or bridges, and only a trail to follow to say nothing of the poverty of the early settlers. I bought the lumber in Seattle on my own credit, paid \$75 to take it up Snoqualmie River to Cherry Valley, now Duvall, and then we built the church, but it was, like

the Greek capture of Troy as Homer says in "Iliad", an "Endless tale of woe". I went to the Hop Ranch, near Snoqualmie, and worked 2 1/2 months to pay for the lumber in the Cherry Valley Church, now Duvall. In your jubilee meeting there is one man I wish you would mention, and that is James O'Leary. He was brought up a Catholic and afterwards claimed to be a follower of Ingersoll, but he did more toward the building of that church than any man in that community. He not only gave the land for the church, but he gave \$5 in cash besides one days labor. The subscription on that church was from \$5 to \$10. One logger paid \$13. I can't recall his name, but that was the largest amount received. This was when Cleveland was President, and there was but little money among the river settlers. I often recall the kindness of those settlers to me as I boarded around among them in those early days, and pray the Lord to bless them for hospitality to the pastor who traveled afoot on his circuit. Like Bunyan's Pilgrim, he always carried a pack on his back as it took three weeks to go around the circuit.

With best wishes,
A.J. McNemie

(Continued)

Editor's note: The following is excerpted from an article in the Sammamish Valley News on February 23, 1977, written by Oscar Roloff who took the information from the book by A.J. McNemee, *The Circuit Preacher*. This book is available at the Evangelical Methodist Church Library.

At a meeting with Duvall's first five families, Brother Mack preached the first sermon in Cherry Valley. The settlers told him they would build a church if he would provide the lumber. James O'Leary offered to donate an acre of land for the site.

Brother Mack made three trips by foot to Seattle to arrange for the lumber to be obtained and put aboard a steamer. When the lumber arrived, he discovered that "the settler-carpenters expected to be paid for their labor." He paid for the labor and for the lumber out of his allocation of

\$50 circuit preacher wages. When this money was gone, he had to go to work building roads and picking hops to pay his carpenters.

Brother Mack was ordered elsewhere at the completion of his tour even though his church was not yet completed. In 1893 he was reassigned to Cherry Valley. The Ladies Aid Society was still trying to complete the church he had started. The following year the church was dedicated. It was named the Francis E. Willard Methodist Church.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS . . . to Ralph Taylor, Duvall's most well-known preserver of history, on his 80th birthday! We love you, Ralph! Hope you have many more!

Ralph even received a letter from the Mayor of the Borough of Poole in England. Below is a copy:

Borough of Poole

Mayor's Parlour
Civic Centre Poole
Dorset BH15 2RU

Telephone Poole 675151 STD 0202

Your Ref.

Our Ref.

Date

DAOB/LJH

1 September 1983

R Taylor Esq
Box 50
Duvall
Washington
98109
U.S.A.



BY AIR MAIL

Dear Mr Taylor

I have heard from Fred Wills that early in October you will be celebrating your 80th Birthday and on learning of this and that you are a Poole man born and bred in this Borough I felt it was a more than appropriate occasion for me as Mayor to extend to you from the Sheriff, Members and Officers of this Council our very best wishes to you for a Happy Birthday.

I understand that you have now lived abroad for a great number of years but that you have always retained a contact with your home town and I am sure that members of your Family and your many friends will be thinking of you as well as joining with me in sending their every good wish for your celebrations on 4 October next.

Yours sincerely

Royal Buss

Mayor and Admiral of the Port

Frank and Lottie Thayer and children, Lela, Nellie and Otis.

(Photo courtesy of Allen Miller)



DUVALL PIONEERS — THE THAYER FAMILY

(From an interview with Nellie Thayer Miller who is related to three Duvall pioneer families--the Thayers, Millers, and Funks. The following story is based on an interview with Nellie on October 23, 1983, at her home in Duvall).

The Thayer family, Frank, Lottie, and children, Lela, Nellie, and Otis made the long trip west from Paxton, Nebraska, when Nellie was 6 years old. Her mother's poor health and the urging of Funk relatives already in Washington persuaded the family to leave their Nebraska sod house and prairie farm for an unknown future in Washington.

The Thayer's first home was the Wilson place in the valley. Here, her father farmed and the family carried their water in buckets from the river. After a couple of years, the Elwell place became available. It was located just south of present-day Duvall which did not exist at that time. The place consisted of a one room house, hogshed, barn, and orchard. The upper part had not yet been cleared, so Frank Thayer engaged the assistance of a pair of loggers to clear the land. These loggers and their families camped on the Thayer property while they worked.

Frank Thayer was soon at work adding two more rooms to the house as his growing family was feeling cramped. Another son, Elmer, was born in the 3 room house.

In 1908 Frank built a big new house just up the hill from the 3 room house. This house had six bedrooms and a big storage room above the kitchen where Lottie kept her plants. A gas engine pumped water into the big storage tank in the attic. Another son, Raymond, was born in this house.

The house was furnished with a load of furniture ordered from Montgomery Ward and delivered by horse and buggy from Monroe.

Once the land was cleared, the Thayers raised hay to feed their small herd of Jersey and Guernsey milk cows. After the cows were hand milked, the milk was separated with some of the cream being made into butter for the family and the rest was hauled to Monroe. In the hot days of summer, the butter was put into a bucket and placed in the well to keep it cool. Often, if the milk was kept in the cooler, it would be sour in a day, so on the warmest days, the milk was placed in the creek. The skim milk that remained after the cream was removed was either fed to the pigs or made into cottage cheese.

Otis Thayer has stayed on the original farm, but has sold off the upper part. The big house is now occupied by the William Loslebens.

Unexpected company was commonplace in the days before telephones, cars, and television sets. When company came, they came by boat or foot and stayed for dinner.

Nellie's mother, Lottie, had a way of dealing with unexpected crowds for dinner. She simply caught a few chickens and wrang their necks. There were several methods employed by those early housewives to kill a chicken. Mrs. Hix simply stepped on their heads and gave a quick jerk. Nellie, herself, has killed only one chicken in all her 87 years. Her method — pounding 2 nails in a chopping block, placing the chicken's head between them, and then swinging her axe. Unfortunately, she couldn't get her axe out of the chopping block!

(Continued)

Nellie did not seem to have a knack for milking cows either. After one unsuccessful attempt, it was decided to turn that job over to her sister, Lela, while Nellie helped out in the house. Perhaps it's all that experience that turned Nellie into the spotless housekeeper that she still is today!

Nellie recalls how her relatives, the Rufus Funks lived across the Snoqualmie River. When the Thayers decided to visit the Funks, they simply went down to the river, gave a big "yahoo" and a canoe was sent their way. At the end of the visit, the Funks escorted them back home again. when the Funks hosted parties, they provided custom ferry service by canoe for their friends across the river, making several trips a night, bringing and returning their guests.

Nellie Thayer Funk was born Nov. 10, 1896, in Paxton, Nebraska, to Frank Thayer and Lottie Funk Thayer. Her maternal grandparents were Alice McClain Funk and Oscar Funk. Both the Thayer and Funk families had settled in Illinois prior to moving to Nebraska.

Her sister, Lela (Rosen) and brothers, Otis, Elmer, and Raymond are all still living nearby. Lottie Thayer died in 1926, and Frank spent his remaining years with his children in the Duvall area.

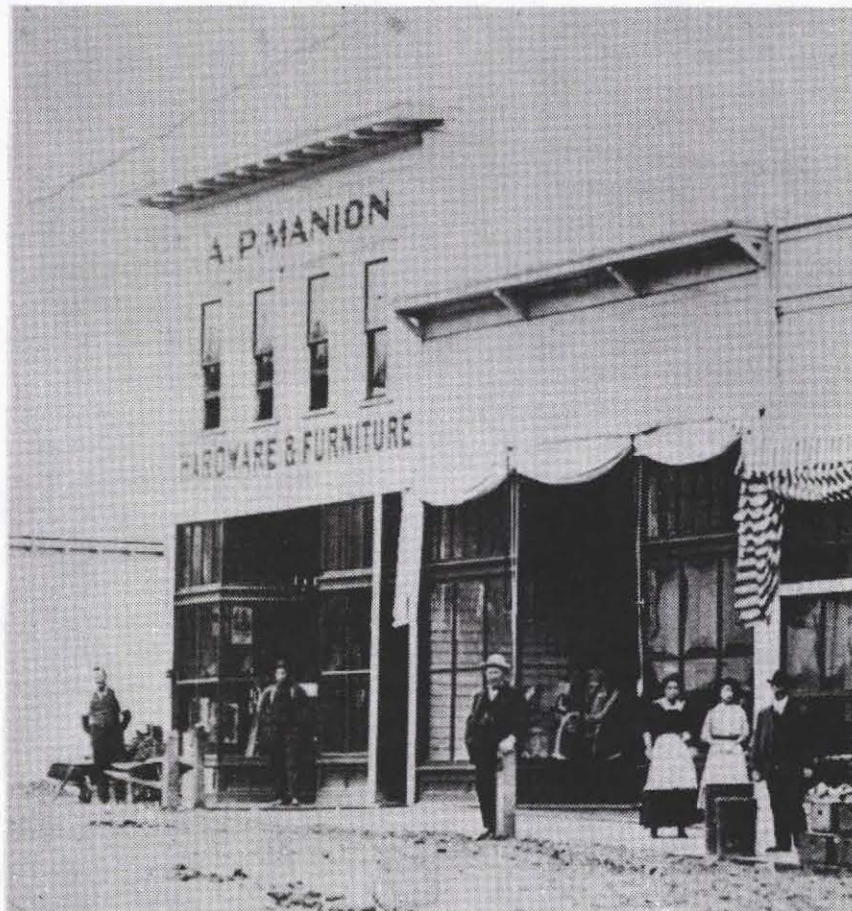
Nellie married Harry Miller on March 15, 1920. They had four children, Wayne, Glen, Roy, and Lois.

Brother Raymond (Duke) got his nickname from the dog who always followed him around.

+++++

DECEMBER'S PROGRAM In addition to enjoying an old-fashioned Christmas party, we will have another treat at our December program meeting. The Samena Square Dancers will be coming to serenade and promenade and alemande left and right. Don't miss the fun on Sunday, December 4 from 2-4 p.m.

WORD OF APPRECIATION A big thank you to the Cherry Valley Grange for their donation of \$50 to the Duvall Historical Society. Their contribution will enable us to carry on with our monthly newsletters.



A.P. Manion Hardware in 1915. Upstairs served as Oddfellows Hall and was used for dances.

(Picture courtesy of Dave and Diane Harder)

(Article Continued)

DANCING IN DUVALL

Dancing has a long history and important role in the history of the valley. Its beginnings date back to the old Cherry Valley Townsite where the first dances were held in the old Grange Hall (more recently the Duvall Bookstore).

Soon after the town was moved to Duvall, a building known variously as Lon Brown's Hall, the Athletic Hall, and the Social Hall was built. This building was located near the site of the present gas station, and hosted such community activities as basketball games, box socials, dances, and even a funeral during the flu outbreak in 1918.

While most of the early dances in Duvall were held at the Athletic Hall, Duvall's swingers weren't limited to that location. Many traveled to such distant spots as Tualco, Novelty, Tolt, Sultan, Monroe, or Snohomish. Gold Bar was especially popular with the younger set.

Many dances were also held at the Oddfellows Hall above Manion's Hardware. This building would scarcely have met OSHA standards today. The structure was so shaky that the telephone wires outside shook with the music. Ralph Taylor remembers that he took great pains never to dance on the part of the floor above where the pitchforks were stored in the hardware store below lest he might land on them if the place collapsed.

Lon Brown, Duvall's first mayor and owner of the theater and confectionary, was the town's best entertainment promoter. The piano at his theater was carried across the street to the Athletic Hall for the dances. He rewarded the husky men (shingle mill workers) who carried the piano with an ice cream cone at his confectionary next to the Social Hall.

The early day band members were 4 or 5 local Duvall men who did their practicing at Hix's Store. Among these early entertainers were such familiar names as Joe Dougherty and Bill McCormick. Joe had never had any music lessons, so he confined himself to instruments where he could keep the time such as the drums.

People of all ages filed in for the dances. Some came in cars, while others were on horseback. The horses were tethered to hitching posts in front and quietly nibbled away at their sacks of hay, while their owners danced inside.

Many of the faces at Duvall dances were also familiar at other valley dance spots — Joe and Vincent Dougherty, Jimmy McKay and his tall wife, Otis Thayer, Gladys, and Myrle Gainer, the Lane girls, and Noonan girls. Many brought their families and the children learned to dance

young or spent the evening sleeping on the benches. Telephone operators and schoolgirls came, but teachers and good Methodist church-going girls were absent. Middy blouses and hobble skirts were popular attire in the early years. The men were mostly loggers or shingle mill workers and during the war years there was a shortage of the stronger sex.

When the band struck up, the guests kicked up their heels as they waltzed, tangoed, fox-trotted and two-stepped to such old familiar tunes as "When You Were a Tulip", "Let Me Call You Sweetheart", or "Johnny Get Your Gun". There were also a few less familiar to our ears like "There's a Song in the Land of the Lily", and "The West, the Nest, and You, Dear". Round dances were also popular in those early days.

As time passed, a few things changed. The Oddfellows moved to their new location above what we know as the Old Silver Spoon. It wasn't long before they "gave" the space to the Grange and many dances continued to be held in this building.

Some of the later bands were more professional and performed throughout the valley. Shorty LeBrie had a 3-piece band with a piano, drums, and a lady fiddler. Kenneth Hix had a 7-piece band which played as far away as Everett in the late "20's". They were too expensive for Duvall and most of their appearances in the Grange Hall were for benefits. Hazel and Charles Boyd had a 2-piece group which played for the Round Dances.

In 1919 there was a dance in the street while they burned the Kaiser in effigy. The closing of the shingle mill was hard on the town's social life. The population dropped to about 150 and the spirit seemed to ebb as well.

The Grange was still holding frequent dances as late as the mid-30's. They came to an end because of unruly conduct and policing problems. Crowds went on the rampage and broke windows in the stores on Main Street. The final straw came when a man from Renton brought a 50# keg of ice and dropped it to the main floor of the building.

An effort by the Reverend McGeddigan, a Congregational Minister from Carnation, to give square dance lessons in Duvall was short-lived in the early 1950's.

Note: Our thanks to Ralph Taylor, Velma Hix, and Vincent Dougherty for providing the above information.

WAGON WHEEL

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE DUVALL HISTORICAL & OLD STUFF SOCIETY
DUVALL HISTORICAL AND OLD STUFF SOCIETY, Box 385 DUVALL, WA. 98019

VOLUME 5, NUMBER 1

Editor, Mary Lampson

JANUARY 1984

Duvall and the Snoqualmie Valley lost a valuable person and part of their history on December 26, 1983, when "Grandma" Dwenar Forgue died at the age of 83.

A couple of years before her death, she provided Ralph Taylor with a list of Snoqualmie and Sammamish Indian medicinal herbs and cures. Ralph has generously shared this list with the editor. We print these words of ancient wisdom in "Grandma" Forgue's honor. (The editor has attempted to retain the original format and spelling of Mrs. Forgue's list.)

(1)

Red willow. Scrape bark, pore hot water for eyes wash & used also for pimples.

(2)

Snowberry bush. Scrape bark & make tea of the young & smoth bush for sore throat of the young.

(3)

Wild currant that grows along the creek & wild licorice together. Bring to nearly boil. Drink as cough syrup.

(4)

Wild pancy leath as poltice for boils.

(5)

Skunk cabbage root as poltice for boils. Bake roots till heated thru & use inner leaves over boil. Use hot as possible.

(6)

Wild marigold. Used as tea for coughing & cold. Low strawberry-like leaf, yellow flower.

(7)

Wild orange leave use as shampo for dandruf & makes hair grow & thicker.

(8)

Iron wood bark use as tea for cleaning stomach & coughing for grownup only.

(9)

Mountain willow. Found only on mountains. Make tea of bark used as TB & vernal dease for adults.

(10)

Fresh water sea weeds for itch any kind of skin dease. Use only in steam bath. Use hot rocks & put sea weed on rocks.

(11)

Thimble berry leaves. Dry pound it into powder & use in baby naval to heal fast.

GUARDIAN SPIRITS

In addition to herbal medicines, the Snoqualmies had assistance from "Guardian Spirits". The following information on these spirits was taken from Harriet Turner's work, *ethno-Zoology of the Snoqualmie*.

The Guardian Spirit concept was very important in the religious life of the Snoqualmie Indians. When a child reached puberty, he was sent out during the winter without food in order to find a spirit or power. This spirit would promise to help the child in the future. The spirit would be an animal or bird. Some spirits were considered better than others. The loon, fisher, and mountain goat were considered "good spirits". The rat and mouse were "bad spirits" because they steal.

There are two kinds of spirits. One is the layman's spirit. It brings good luck in hunting, fishing, gathering clams, or basket weaving. There is also an Indian Doctor's spirit which helps in curing illnesses.

In order to get a spirit, you have to be clean and quit eating. Any sin would prevent one from getting a power. You will meet your spirit in a dream. The spirit will come to you in a fog and talk to you.

Some examples of powers:

- If a man had Osprey for a power, he would become a good fisherman.
- One who received a grouse for a spirit would be a skillful hunter or warrior
- The Marmot brought wealth.
- Grizzly Bear, Black Bear, Cougar, Wildcat, and Coon were all Doctor's spirits and were effective in war and curing illnesses.

EARLY DAY VALLEY SPORTS

(The following information was provided by Edna Wallace and Ralph Taylor)

When an old-timer talks of sports, the first subject mentioned was Duvall's great basketball teams. Both the boys and girls teams were of championship quality in several years.

The girls comprised the King County Championship team of 1917 or 1918. In 1922 Duvall again boasted of a championship girls basketball team. This team won the King County championship and went on to lose to Renton by 1 point in the State Championship game. The girls attire consisted of Middie blouses, black ties, and bloomers.

Not to be outdone by their female counterparts, the Duvall boys had something to brag about too. They had a championship team around 1920 or 1921. Among members of this team were found the following names: Gainer, Wallace, Button, Green, McNutt, Adolfson, and Neil Smith. This team won the Snoqualmie Valley championship.

Among the Duvall opponents were other local valley schools such as Tolt, North Bend, and Fall City. In addition, they also played such major schools as Kirkland, Issaquah, and Redmond. Occasionally, a team from a Seattle church provided the competition.

While Duvall was very proud of their teams, opposing schools sometimes felt the local boys had an unfair advantage. Duvall's first basketball court was in the old Athletic Hall, and while the Duvall boys had plenty of time to practice shooting between and above the rafters of the old building, the visitors had some problems.

Occasionally, the townfolks took these games a bit too seriously and being kicked by people on the sidelines was a common event—especially if the visitors were winning. Ralph Taylor recalls one occasion when the Issaquah coal miners were on strike and decided to take out their vengeance on the Duvall basketball team. They were run out of town before even getting a chance to change their clothes. They dressed in the old Pierce Arrow.

Just getting to and from the games was a challenge. In the earliest days (probably around '14 or '15) they rode the train to Tolt and walked home after the game. Later they rode in private cars or chartered the Pierce Arrow Stage



CHERRY VALLEY HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM (1920)

driven by C.N. Smith. Later on, after Novelty High students came to the Duvall High School, they rode in a covered Ford truck with benches along the sides.

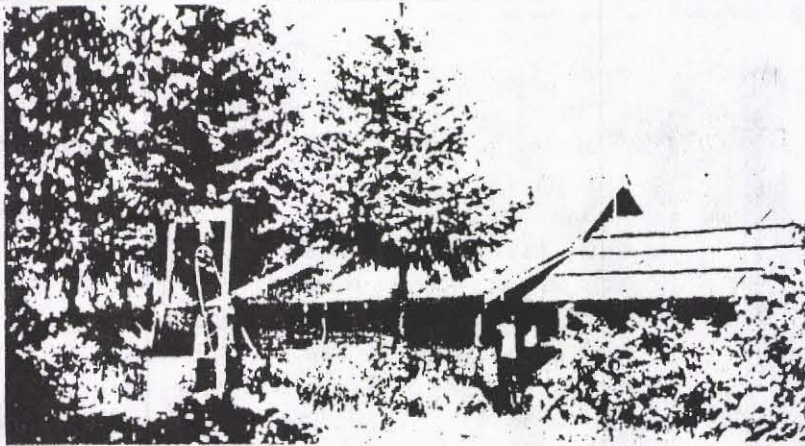
Both Ralph and Edna mentioned the name of Jesse Douglas as the most outstanding basketball player of the time. So good was he, that he was recruited by Queen Anne high school in Seattle. Not long after their representatives were spotted in Duvall, Jesse was wearing their shirt. He was such a good player that in one game the score was Queen Anne-15, Broadway-0.

While basketball attracted most of the town's attention, Duvall was also pretty proud of its track team. Meets were held in most of the valley high schools and the competition was strong, but Duvall made a good showing. Duvall's track consisted of 7 acres of circular track, but they travelled to Fall City for the All-Valley meet.

Percy Taylor, Ralph's cousin, was one of the best milers. He trained by running from his home in the valley the 3 miles to school each day. Ralph also ran the mile, but remembers Percy passing him like a steam locomotive as Ralph faded about half way.

Baseball was not played in leagues, but it was a favorite pastime at picnics at Leake's Grove where farmers and school children combined to form a team on the Fourth of July.

Duvall never had enough people to make a football team.



Above: The Ring house in the 1930's after two lean to's have been added on. Note the well in the left foreground. Right: Left to Right—Joseph Ring, Clara Ring, and Ada Ring (Trafton) in 1915.



THE RING FAMILY

While Duvall was bustling with the activity created by the logging boom in the hills nearby, other activity was also taking place on those same hills.

Ring Hill, just across the valley to the west of Duvall was one of those places. We are still fortunate to have with us, Ada Trafton, whose family was the first to settle on the hill. The following was contributed by Ada, who celebrated her 93rd birthday on March 6th, 1984.

Joseph Ring and his wife, Clara, were Ada's parents. They moved to Washington in 1906 and initially settled in Snohomish. They made the long trip to Washington by train, renting an immigrant car to carry all their belongings, including three horses.

The family purchased 30 acres on Ring Hill in 1916 from C.X. Nicolin who had purchased property originally designated as a school section and then subdivided it into 10 acre plots.

The land had been logged twice and burned over three times. One of the fires, a crown fire, skimmed across the tops of the trees after the family moved to their property in 1917. Most of the land had been logged by the Merrill Ring Logging company (no relation to Ada's family).

At least two logging railroads crossed the hill, one of which passed through what is now the corner of the Trafton house. The barn on the Trafton property is built of the railroad ties from this old Siler Logging Company railroad.

It took Mr. Ring and his family 10 years to clear the land and complete the house, outbuildings, and garden spot. The garden and house were the first projects. The garden was located on the old railroad right-of-way as it was the only soft ground.

The lumber to build the house was brought in from Snohomish. The first was carried from the Old Woodinville-Duvall road into the Trafton property on Mr. Ring's back. There was no road, not even a wagon trail.

Eventually, Mr. Ring and his first neighbors, the Walsh's and Myer's began to clear a trail for a horse and wagon. The road, now known as 232nd Ave. NE was then called Myer's Road. After the trail was completed, Mr. Ring purchased a horse and wagon from Frank Toyer who also helped the Rings build their house, which they moved into in 1917.

Getting provisions into this remote hilltop property also created problems. Water had to be carried in milk cans from nearby springs. Joseph Ring walked to Duvall to purchase the family's groceries from Mr. Hix (Hix's Store or from Mr. Stapleton who ran the Grange Store. He carried the groceries home in a gunny sack slung over his shoulder. Of course, the family was somewhat self-sufficient as they had a big garden and 2 Jersey cows by this time.

About the time her parents were busy with their Ring Hill property, Ada was in Los Angeles obtaining her degree as an Osteopathic doctor. She returned to the Pacific Northwest, married Mark Trafton, a postal clerk, and lived in Snohomish. She visited her parents at their home on Ring Hill nearly every other day, taking the 8 a.m. train from Snohomish to Duvall, walking up the hill, then returning on the 7 p.m. train.

Joseph Ring died in 1927 while dynamiting stumps on his property. Ada and Mark moved into the house in the '30's. Mark had to get permission from the Postal Service to live outside Seattle. Ada remembers clearly the entrance of slugs onto Ring Hill. It was in the '30's and each year they made their way a little further along the ditches.

The Trafton house and outbuildings stand today looking much the same as they did when they were built, but trees are again taking over the pastures, and the garden site is no longer discernible.



Velma Hix Hill

DUVALL POST OFFICE

The History of mail coming into the valley predates the founding of present-day Duvall. In the days of Cherry Valley, mail went to Monroe and was brought from there to the Dougherty's kitchen where people came to pick it up. Thus, the Dougherty House gained its reputation as Duvall's first Post Office.

According to a letter from former Postal Inspector, Guy R. Ramsey, Duvall's first Post Office was established on September 24, 1910. The following provides his documentation of Duvall's postal history.

Date	Postmaster	Post Office Location
Sept. 24, 1910	Alexander H. Boyd	A.H. Boyd Grocery
Feb. 26, 1915	Lester L. Boyd	A.H. Boyd Grocery
Feb. 28, 1920	Ethel L. Baker	Jones Hardware
Sept. 10, 1925	Gilbert M. Jones	Jones Hardware
* Sept. 30, 1940	Velma Hix (Hill)	Hix Market
* Feb. 12, 1978	Dwayne Kelloniemi	Gov't. leased present building

* Information provided by Velma Hill

Prior to being established at its present location, the Post Offices were located in the businesses owned by the Postmasters who had to buy their own Post Office boxes in the early days.

Velma still has the 90 small P.O. boxes and 24 large ones that she purchased when she was Postmaster (there is no such thing as a Postmistress in the United States; the title of Postmaster is given to both men and women).

Velma's boxes are the first ones after the fire which burned the whole block of town where the hardware store and Post Office were located. These boxes were purchased in either 1926 or 1927.

Velma was nominated by John M. Coffee, 6th District Congressman, to be the 4th class Postmaster in Duvall. Her appointment took place in Sept., 1940. When the Duvall Post Office was promoted to 3rd class status, Velma had to be reappointed. This meant that she had to be commissioned by the U.S. Senate as the nominee for this position. Her nomination was confirmed and she received a certificate signed by President Franklin D. Roosevelt (see page 35).

4th Class appointments were considered as permanent unless there was a promotion to a higher status, but third class and higher were very much subject to the winds of politics. The "spoils system" determined those positions. Soon after Velma's appointment, the Post Office Department came under the Civil Service system, depoliticizing it somewhat.

In 1970, the United States Post Office Department was abolished, and the U.S. Postal Service established. There are now no requirements for legislative confirmation of appointees. Appointments now go through the Postmaster General (previously a cabinet member) and its Board of Governors.

Thank you to Velma Hill for providing the information on the history of the Duvall Post Office.

(Continued)



PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME, GREETING:

Know ye, That, reposing special trust and confidence in the intelligence, diligence, and discretion of Velma P. Hix, *I have nominated, and, by, and with the advice and consent of the Senate, do appoint her* Postmaster at Duvall, *in the County of* King *State of* Washington, *and do authorize and empower her to execute and fulfill the duties of that office according to the laws of the United States, and the regulations of the Post Office Department, and to have, and to hold, the said office with all the rights and emoluments thereunto legally appertaining, from the* sixteenth *day of* August 1944, *subject to the conditions prescribed by law.*

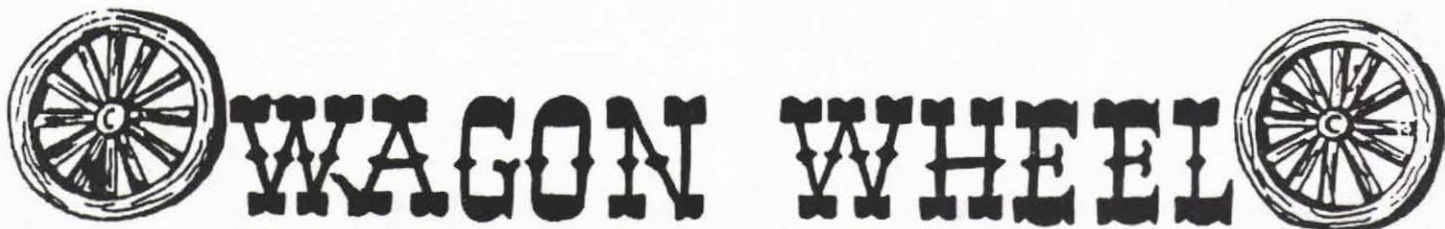
In testimony whereof I have caused these letters to be made patent, and the seal of the Post Office Department of the United States to be hereunto affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this sixteenth *day of* August *in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty* four, *and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and* sixty-ninth.

By the PRESIDENT:

Franklin Roosevelt

Inaun Cowser
Postmaster General.



THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE **DUVALL** HISTORICAL SOCIETY
Box 385 DUVALL, WA. 98019

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
VOLUME 5, NUMBER 4

EDITOR: Mary Lampson
MAY 1984

*Welcome to DUVALL DAYS
See the Duvall Historical Society's
display in the Town Hall
Look for our "PIONEER PEOPLE"
entry in today's parade.*

DUVALL'S LANDMARK. . . The Dougherty House

This house, the first in the Valley, also served as the first mission and the first post office. It was built in 1888 by James O'Leary and cost \$1500. John Dougherty bought the house for \$2500 in 1898.

The house was originally located below its present site on Cherry Valley Road in the original Cherry Valley Townsite. It was moved to its present location on the hill in 1910 when the railroad came through.

The house and one acre of land now have been designated as a King County Landmark. The Duvall Historical Society hopes that someday it will house a museum. In the meantime restoration and maintenance will be required.

If you would like to become involved in this exciting project, just clip the following coupon and mail it to the Duvall Historical Society, P.O. Box 385, Duvall, WA 98019.



WARD RONEY
(1903-1984)

The Snoqualmie Valley lost another of its pioneers recently with the death of Ward Roney. Roney, 81, came to the valley in 1913 with his parents, Bill and Cora Roney. Prior to that time, the family lived in Sutherland, Nebraska.

The Roney family settled on the farm they bought from Captain Carne, a riverboat and oceangoing captain. Cora Roney was the first woman mayor of Duvall. Bill Roney raised dairy cattle.

Ward Roney was known to his friends at the school in Duvall as being a light-hearted practical joker, a great debater, and a good student. Ward would have been happy to take up farming as his dad had done, but a neighbor and sea captain, Herb Leake, persuaded him to go to college.

After he received his law degree from the University of Washington, Roney was called into active duty in World

War II, where he served as the Army's Judge Advocate in Australia under General Douglas MacArthur. He retired as a colonel and holder of the bronze star.

Roney lived life with a gusto and had a spirit of adventure which led to exciting experiences and interesting friendships. He survived three aircraft crashes. The first occurred right here in the Snoqualmie Valley, when he misjudged how soft the valley soil could be and crash landed as he was trying to show an airplane to his father who had never seen one.

The second crash, in which he was injured seriously, occurred during World War II. He had a broken back and broken hip, and for six months he was listed as missing. Aborigines found him, nursed him back to health, and carried him back to an American base in a Kangaroo skin.

After the last crash, in a helicopter, Ward decided he had enough and never set foot on an airplane again.

Among the people he counted as friends and colleagues were such men as Billy Mitchell, the father of the American Air Service (today's Air Force), George C. Marshall, President Roosevelt's Chief of Staff, and actor, John Wayne.

Roney and John Wayne met in the Pacific and became good friends. Wayne came to entertain the troops in Australia while Roney was serving there. Roney hosted a party in Wayne's honor on a yacht. Roney noticed an island a short distance away and asked who might be interested in swimming to it. Wayne was the only taker. When the two men returned to the ship, they inquired why no one else had been interested. A swarm of sharks swimming nearby was pointed out to them. Both men felt lucky to be alive.

Upon his return from the Pacific, Roney went into law practice. In 1949 he was appointed to the Superior Court bench. Among the cases he remembered best, was the trial of an Indian. When time for sentencing came, Judge Roney sent the man home to his reservation in Montana instead of to jail.

Roney, himself, had once lived on a Montana reservation and knew about the Indian's culture. He felt that the man's best interests would be served by being among his own people. Many years later, the Indian man wrote to thank the Judge for having given him the chance to serve a productive, happy, and useful life among his own people.

Ward Roney married Irene Sarah Donohue in 1921. They had four children, Ward Jr., Michael, Ogden (now deceased) and Irene.



Sam and Teckla Hible stand proudly beside their Buick Coupe.

SAM (SAMUEL) HIBLE

by Florence Rupard, step niece

On December 30, 1862, in Dodgeville, Wisconsin, Sam was born to German parents, Edna and Edward Hible who came from Germany in 1845.

He was one of ten children, eight boys and two girls. Their parents were hard working people. The mother made all the children's clothes from infancy. As the boys grew older, the clothes were handed down to the ones who could wear them. She made suits, coats, gloves, shifts, and knitted their wool socks and caps.

The winters were very cold and snows lasted through the season. As the boys grew older, they helped with chores, raising their meat, milk, cheese, and butter, as well as feed for the cattle and pigs.

They had a root house built and cribbed with dirt and straw on the outside. It was 3 feet in the ground and built with heavy timbers so the cured hams, cheese, and other foods would not freeze or spoil.

When Sam and his brother, Edward, decided to leave home and go west, they first settled in South Dakota for four years.

Sam had only four years of schooling as they were so far from a school back at his home in Wisconsin. His other brothers and sisters had more as they stayed home longer.

Sam decided to come to Washington state because of the bad winters and failing crops. He and his brother, Edward, came to Duvall in 1875. They went on to Snohomish and worked for farmers there. His brother, who went to work in Seattle, was later murdered on a train hauling cattle for a company. In 1879 Sam came back to this area and started to homestead 80 acres at Cherry Creek which was at that time all timber.

He cleared enough to put up a shack and a tent before the winter set in. It was hard travelling as there were only trails. As time passed, he would walk to Kirkland to get supplies. He carried his money in his boots as there were robberies and murders in those years also. It took a day to go and return.

Finally, King County appointed Sam as road foreman to build roads around this area, Redmond, Kirkland, Houghton, Cherry Gardens, River Road and so on.

He bought a team of horses, dapple greys, weighing around 1,500 pounds and built his own wagons. He had a scoop shovel made of iron and handles for the horses to pull. It would scoop the dirt up and dump it with two men on the handles to help as the horses pulled.

Machinery was scarce then. For years he got \$1.50 a day for his labor. Later, it rose to \$3, and after 12 years he was getting \$6 a day. He was road foreman for 38 years. As he built roads, he had to hire men. He hired many of them out of the employment office. He also hired a cook, a divorced mother with three small daughters, who came from Michigan. Her name was Teckla O. Frisk. In 1909 they were married at the home of the late Ella and James Wallace in Monroe.

He helped raise the three children and his son by his first marriage. They attended the Cherry Valley schools. His home at Cherry Creek was not large enough for the increase in family, so he built on rooms and upstairs bathroom fixtures and made a very nice farmhouse.

It took until the fall of 1912 for the carpenters and men hauling lumber by wagon and team. The roads were now muddy, deep chuck holes, but the house was finally finished.

In 1905, when he and his hired men on the roads got trees cut down to clear the path for Duvall's Main Street, Arthur Hix's store was brought up from where it stood by the river to its present site on Main Street (now the Motor Parts store). In late 1912, they started to farm. They raised Jersey cows. It took several years to get a herd started. They sold bottled milk to people as the town was starting to build and grow. Lumbering, logging, shingle mills, and restaurants were all part of the scene. C.B. Hall opened his bank in June of 1912.

(Continued)

During his road foreman years, Sam was elected Republican committeeman which he continued serving for twelve years. He gave people work on election boards. He was a man who was always trying to help people when they needed help in donations of money, gravel, or assisting them in moving.

He hauled the caskets up the cemetery hill for burial as the hearse couldn't get up the steep hill in bad weather. In later years, it was graded down by him.

In 1919 the family decided to quit farming and moved to Duvall and rented a house below the Truck Stop for two years while his new home was being built south of Duvall. The Frank Van Hulle's own it now and the second generation of that family lives on the farm.

He remained road foreman until 1935 when the Democrats got in. Elections were always important to him.

Mr. Hible knew James Duvall and all the late farmers and other pioneers who helped start and make Duvall a town. Sam Hible died of a stroke in 1942.

PRESIDENT: Bob Weller

EDITOR: Mary Lampson

VOLUME 6, NUMBER 1

JANUARY, 1985



Pictured left to right: Robert H. Aimer, Mabel Aimer, Norm Aimer, Mary Jane Aimer

AIMERS/CHIPMAN

by Verle Chipman Bowe

Many historic valley buildings provide testimony to the skills of Horace Chipman, Duvall's foremost early carpenter. Several Duvall homes reflect the labors of his hands.

One of Mr. Chipman's first projects after arriving in the valley from McCosta County, Michigan, in 1910, was a store at Stillwater (likely the present Stillwater Store). This store was owned by Butikoser who lived in the area at this time. It was Butikoser's plotting of the townsite that resulted in the name "Stillwater" being applied in 1910 to honor the men in the nearby logging camp who hailed from Stillwater, Minnesota, and called themselves the "Stillwater Gang".

The Cherry Valley Community Hall (Grange Hall) was moved from its old Cherry Valley site to the present site between the present Truck Stop Cafe and the Town Hall in 1912. The building was moved to make room for the Milwaukee Railroad right-of-way. Horace Chipman did carpentry repair work on the hall after the move.

In 1912, he began work on the construction of A.P. Manion's new home on Stewart and Broadway (now occupied by John E. Clark) and that same year he and Mabel Aimer were married on October 7 in Seattle. They returned to Duvall to live in the new home he had built for his bride-to-be.

Robert and Mary Jane Aimer and their family, including daughter, Mabel, came to the valley in 1909. Prior to that time, they had a general store near Ferndale. In 1909,

(Continued)

Mr. Aimer built a blacksmith shop in the new townsite of Cosgrove, later called Duvall. R.H. Aimer sold his blacksmith shop in 1913 to L.D. Smith.

Among Horace Chipman's other projects were a new storefront on Arthur Hix's store in 1915 and construction on the Hanisch barn, as well as most of the other early buildings in town. He was known as a genius with tools.

Mabel Chipman was an accomplished seamstress. She even made suits for the men of the valley. A kind and generous person, her home was filled with visitors nearly every day. She looked after a family of six children whose mother had died of scarlet fever, and during the depression she bought butter for a woman who was malnourished even though the Chipman's didn't have butter themselves.

On holidays, lonely people were invited to dinner. Among those visitors were Mr. Evans, an excellent violinist, Miss Niebling, an elderly woman, and "Society Red" Quigley. After dinner, Mabel Chipman, an accomplished pianist, accompanied Mr. Evans on the violin and Mr. Chipman with his banjo for the enjoyment of their guests and themselves.

Horace and Mabel had two daughters, Verle Bowe and Margaret Hopkins. Mabel died in 1943 and Horace in 1959.

MEMORIES:

Verle Chipman Bowe recalls that her father went to Hix's store every morning at mail time, to argue politics with fellow townsmen (including Mr. Hanisch) as they sat on wooden crates around the pot belly stove.

One morning it took a particularly long time for him to get going. Mrs. Chipman was very concerned as to what the problem might be. Upon investigating, she found that Horace was waiting for "Hippity Hop", the family hen, to lay her egg in the indented spot in the driver's seat of his car.

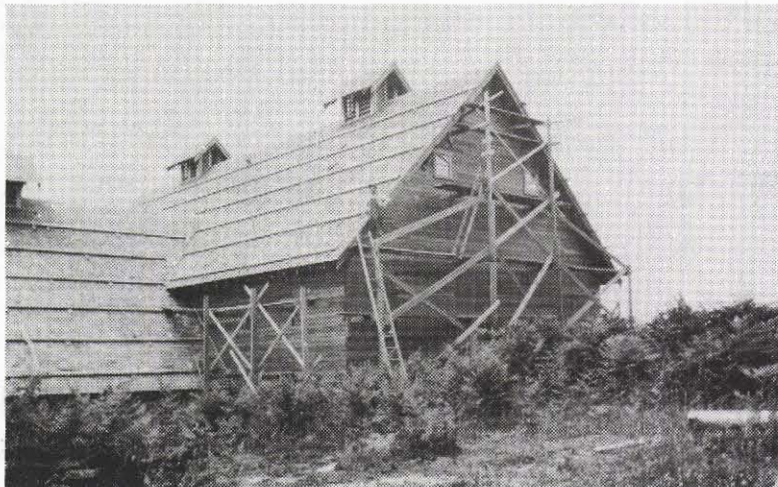
DOUGHERTY LEASE SIGNED

The Duvall Historical Society signed a lease with the Catholic Archdiocese for the use of the Dougherty House on December 1. The Society is presently working on environmental impact statements so that it will be able to obtain its \$12,000 grant to begin preservation work.

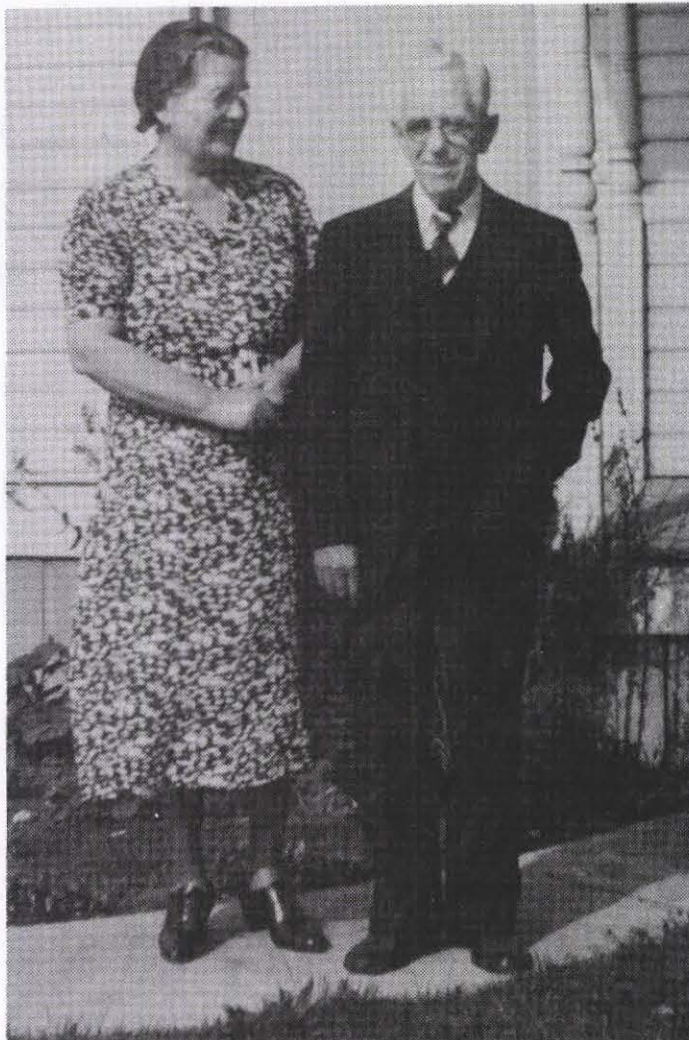
EARLY DUVALL

In the early days of Duvall
Two tracks ran into town.
The mud was deep,
The timber tall.
The pioneers had been installed,
All up the river to the Falls.
The river boats no longer called.
Duvall boasted church and store.
The Forest Inn made a dancing floor
A bank and theatre in World War I
Where patriotic songs were sung.
Valley Fair's success was blessed
By produce from the valley's breast.
Law and order were in the Marshall's hands
The logger walked with his heavy pack
Towards his weatherbeaten shack.
My memory leads down a lonesome lane.
All this and more my mind recalls
In the early days of Duvall

By Ralph Taylor



The Hanisch barn in the process of being constructed by Horace Chipman.



PAULINE AND ARTHUR HIX

No story of Cherry Valley, Cosgrove, or Duvall can be complete without including one of the area's earliest and most well-known pioneer families — the Arthur Hix's, Cherry Valley's first shopkeepers.

Arthur H. Hix (born in Tennessee in 1873) and Pauline M. Moffett Hix (born in Indiana in 1880) were married in Indiana in 1903 and came west to settle first in Monroe. With the encouragement of their Methodist pastor in Monroe, they decided to set up residence and shop on the Dougherty property in Cherry Valley in 1905.

The following information contains excerpts from a speech Pauline Hix gave to the Duvall Civic Club in 1948 in which she recalls the early days in the valley.

"The trip was from Monroe in a 2-wheeled cart with the Pastor, Mr. Rule. We met a wood saw with engine, scared the pony; it turned around and broke a tug." (This happened where the Biderbosts now live — county line). "The road was muddy and deep."

"Transportation in those days was by road or river; however, we travelled mostly by foot." At the beginning,

Arthur Hix walked to Kirkland up over Novelty Hill, and took the Kirkland Ferry to Seattle, then on to Everett via railroad to order groceries. He would return from Everett via the 'Black Prince'."

"The river was beautiful and the farmers most all had a nice landing with their canoes ready for service. Also, they kept the brush cut and their cattle came down to the river to drink."

"The freight was brought up by wagon or by boat. When the freight was hauled by wagon, they planned a full day, going before light and returning after dark."

"The boats that came up the river were 'Black Prince', 'The Cascade', and 'The Wild Duck', a small boat. The boats came up the river when the water raised and we would have our grocery etc. orders placed, ready to be delivered. When the river raised, the boat would make a trip and when the farmers heard the boat whistle, they would come and get their amount off the boat so that the warehouse could store a larger supply to meet demands until high water again."

"Shortly after the store was built, the Community Hall was erected. It later became the Grange Hall and the Grange was organized. The white church on the hill had preaching and Sunday school on Sunday afternoon."

"In 1907 the school moved to its new building on top of the hill. There were two teachers—Margaret Johns and Nettie Hanson."

"Then came the Great Northern Railroad Company surveying for the railroad. Following this was the platting of the town site and moving to the new town site in 1909."

A number of names were discussed for the new town, located just up the road from the Cherry Valley townsite. Finally, Cosgrove was selected, in honor of a deceased governor. That name was short lived, however, when it was discovered that the late governor had already been honored with a town in his name in Skagit County.

Business opportunities looked promising in the new townsite, so Arthur Hix did not resist too strongly the offer of the Great Northern to relocate him to a choice location in the new townsite.

According to an account in the Oct. 29, 1909, Monroe Monitor, "Arthur Hix, Cherry Valley's pioneer merchant, has commenced moving his store further south. The line of the railroad runs through the old store — in one side and out the other — but even with such excellent shipping facilities as would thus be afforded, Mr. Hix desires to move . . ."

They started moving the building (Hix's Store) before Thanksgiving and put it on the new lot New Year's Day. (According to Pauline Hix). Mr. Sam Hible and son, with a team, cleared and graded the ground for both the Hix Store

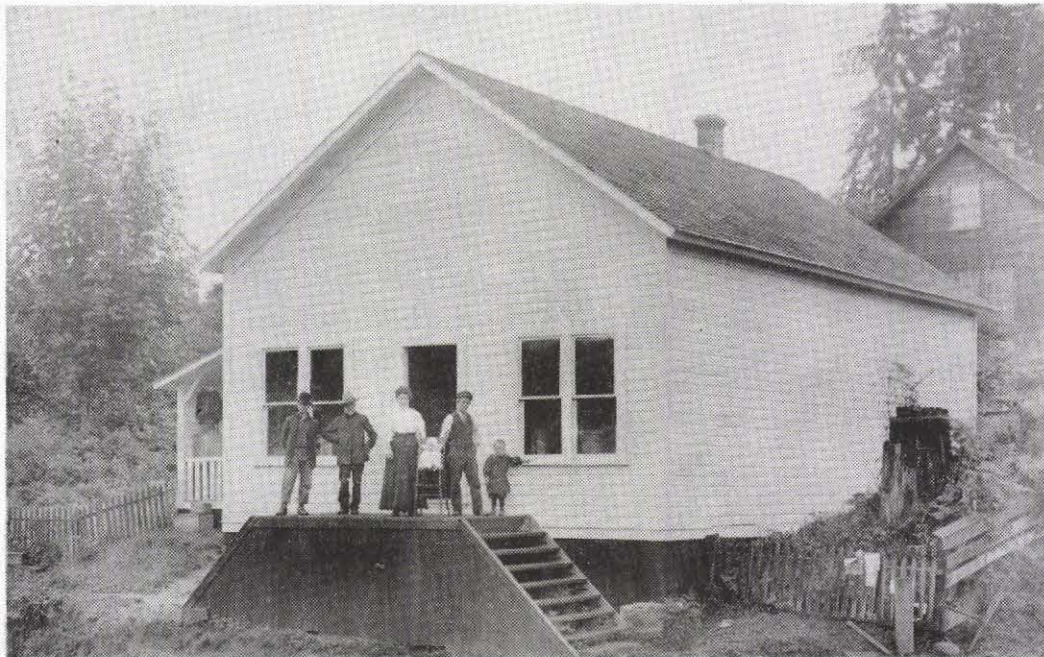
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and residence. The Church was also moved to its new location and also the Grange Hall which was later sold to the Church.

The Hix store served as a local gathering point for many years. During the depression, men went to Hix's store every morning at mail time to sit on boxes around the

pot-belly stove to argue politics. Mr. Hix would walk around the store singing a little "ditty". Most people were paid monthly and paid their store bills at that time. They were rewarded with a little bag of candy bars.

Note: Thank you to Velma Hix Hill, Alan Miller, and Verle Bowe for providing the above information.



Cherry Valley Store (1909)

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen

EDITOR: Mary Lampson

VOLUME 6, NUMBER 3

APRIL, 1985

EARLY CHERRY VALLEY SCHOOLS

By Edna Anderson Wallace

Early pioneers here were determined that their children would have an opportunity for an education. An acre was donated for the school site; a cedar tree was given for the lumber, and in 1879, the people pitched in and built a one room schoolhouse. The only cost was for windows and nails. It was located on the old road to Monroe across from the Miller place on River Road. Sometimes a teacher, travelling from district to district, was available for six weeks only. In 1885 there were fourteen enrolled.

The next school building had two rooms. It was built in 1893 on the same road, but closer in and across from Chapman's farm. It cost \$714. The children walked or rode horseback and some crossed the river by canoe. The length of the term varied, but was usually six months, seldom nine. The teacher did the janitorial work also. Popular games at recess were anti-over, hop scotch, run sheep run (for which the woods offered great hiding places), and pom-pom pull away. Nellie Thayer Miller, Pearl

Addleman Funk, Leo Dougherty, Albert Denolf, and Florence Pickering Edstam from Novelty attended this school. Two teachers were Seena Ballard Clark and Margaret Johns Funk. The building was torn down in 1920.

The new railroad wanted the school site near the river, so they made a trade with the school board and built the next school on four acres from the townsite. This was the first of the three schools built on the present school site, and its cost was \$3700 in 1907.

Originally two rooms, it was divided into four to accommodate the growing population. Some went from here to Monroe for high school, but classes were being added here for advanced students. The 1911-12 term had eighty pupils enrolled in grades one to eleven.

There were three grade teachers, two of whom also taught at least one high school subject. Jennie V. Getty, well known as the 'Bird Woman' for her interest and work in bird study, was the primary teacher.

Cherry Valley was proud of its school and this item appeared in the "Duvall Citizen" in this period of growth. "The future of any country depends on its schools of today.

(Continued)

Washington schools are in the front rank, and Cherry Valley School is no exception".

U.S. average teachers' pay was \$485 and Cherry Valley paid \$675.

1911 saw the building of the fourth school. It was directly in front of the existing building and housed the eight grades, leaving the old building for the high school. A cottage was built on the property for the residence of the principal. A huge, well-equipped play shed was erected in 1913. Girls wore black bloomers to play there.

The school board with Principal Herman Pfeiffer, in the 1913-14 year visited Snohomish High School to inspect equipment for adding agriculture, domestic science, and manual training locally, and to determine the cost of same. The district valuation was \$466,000 and the levy limit was twenty mills. The 1914-15 budget was \$9812 (up from \$6,667 in 1912-13).

By 1914, there was some sentiment to build a gymnasium. A proposal on the ballot called for a building 86'x 40'x 24' at a cost of \$2300, but it was defeated by 12 votes out of 106. It did not pass the next year either. Many people thought that spending money for transportation would make more sense. It did finally become a reality in 1921. There were many activities, however, including baseball, track and basketball (played in the open air pavillion downtown where Union Oil is now located). Games were played with other valley towns, as well as Redmond and Kirkland.

Other school activities and events were: annual Christ-

mas program (all grades), annual declamation contest (upper grades and high school), debating (high school), track meets, and field day at the end of school. A Literary Society, meeting in the homes, flourished in years 1915-1918. A small band attended various athletic events.

Heckencamp was a large logging camp out on Cherry Gardens road, and a school was proposed and built out there in 1915-16. Lumber was purchased by the school board, and the building done by the parents and children.

A break in the day's routine came often for the older boys. At the toot of a boat whistle, they rushed down to the swinging bridge to help turn it aside. Boats came up the river from 1890's to 1917.

Editor's note: Later years will be covered in a later issue of the Wagon Wheel.

DUVALL DAYS

Mark Saturday, May 18, on your calendars. Duvall will be holding its annual Duvall Days celebration. The Duvall Historical Society will be hosting a **pictorial display** in the Town Hall and will be serving cake and coffee to our visitors. The Society will also sponsor the big **horseshoe-pitching contest** (weather permitting). Volunteers for these projects are welcome. Our **WAGON WHEELS** will again be distributed to Duvall Days visitors. The **Dougherty House** will be on the "drive by" tour.

GET WELL WISHES

To Ralph Taylor who has been in the hospital recently. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Ralph.



CHERRY VALLEY SCHOOL 1918-1919

Jean Main, Bertha Riese, Eva Day, Eva Myers, Martha Ronnei, Amy Peterson, Helen Sinn, Dennolf, Marion Main, Alma Adolfsen, Aleda Riese, Esther Quaale, Jennie Myers, Rana Walters, Laurence Ure, Hanna Rosen, Cyril Taylor, James Wallace, Dennolf, Ward Roney, Carl Urquhardt, Ray Button, Vern Pickering, Bonnie Pickering, Percy Taylor and Neil Smith.

WAGON WHEEL

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE **DUVALL** HISTORICAL & OLD STUFF SOCIETY

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
VOLUME 6, NUMBER 4

EDITOR: Mary Lampson
MAY, 1985



VALLEY LANDMARK TO BE RESTORED — Community Volunteers Sought

The Dougherty House on the hill above Cherry Valley stands as a monument to early Snoqualmie Valley history. This house, built in 1888, was the first house, first mission, and first post office in Cherry Valley (later Duvall).

Declared a King County Landmark, a grant of \$12,000 has been designated for the building's exterior restoration. Roof repairs, paint, plumbing repairs, and a security system are only a few among many items on the list to be done

if the building is to survive the ravages of time.

While these maintenance items are being performed with grant funds, much other work remains to be done. We will need the help of the community for these tasks. If you have a skill or a desire to become involved in a very meaningful community project, WE NEED YOU! A sign-up slip is available at the Duvall Town Hall during Duvall Days. Or you may call Bob Weller, project overseer.

EARLY CHERRY VALLEY SCHOOLS

Part 2

By Edna Anderson Wallace

The year 1917-18 graduated seven seniors. L.C. Wright, principal since 1915-16, retired, and the year 1918-1919 was almost entirely a new faculty. Principal Gaylord Greene, new domestic science teacher (who didn't like the west and left in December) and three grade school teachers. Juliet Gainer and Edna Anderson Wallace were two of the three new ones.

Teachers were expected to live in the district and be a part of it.

To make an extra room for high school classes, one grade room was given up and a classroom was fitted out in the basement and was used continuously. In the morning and after recesses, the children lined up outdoors and marched to their rooms to the beat of a triangle. No talking was allowed in line so children entered their rooms quietly.

No fire escapes were provided in the new building, but stairs were later added on the outside to meet the county code.

Novelty gave up its high school this year (1918-19) and provided truck transportation to Duvall for those students.

Leo Leyde, James Wallace, and Eric Adolfson were three drivers of this transportation. They also took grade schoolers to Novelty School atop Novelty Hill, east side.

The total enrollment was about 150 and this number changed only a little for several years. There were no special art or music teachers. The high school was fully accredited according to county requirements. Eighth graders were still writing examinations for high school entrance.

Cherry Valley High School won debates and declamation contests over these years and both boys and girls basketball teams were county champions; girls in 1916 and boys in 1921.

The high school faculty expanded in 1919-20 and that year some boys who left school to enlist in World War I came back to earn their diplomas. Stella Riese joined the grade faculty. She had attended local schools.

At the end of school field day in '20, the high school put on the operetta H.M.S. Pinafore to the enjoyment of the community.

With the gymnasium a reality in '21 there was at last an auditorium for school and community as well as the basketball court.

A PTA was organized in the early '20's.



CHERRY VALLEY SCHOOL 1919-1920

Hillier, May Miller, Blanche Sleighter, Viola Riese, Genevieve Joyce, Bertha Riese, Eva Myers, Merle Benham, Gladys Gainer, Martha Ronnei, Esther Quaale, Bonnie Pickering, Aleda Riese, Johanna Rosen, Emil Hanisch, Amy Peterson, Edna Grath, Alma Adolfson, Vernet Eliason, Ray Button, Dennolf, Ward Roney, Jas. Wallace, Walter Speaker, Taylor, Percy Taylor, Dennolf and Ken Bartlett.

(Continued)



1919-1920 BASKETBALL TEAM

Gaylord Green (School Superintendent), Vern Pickering, Wilburt (Whitey) Gainer, Ernest Adolfson, Ray Button, James Wallace, Neil Smith, Gordon Greene, Wm. McNutt.

TRAFTON DONATES TO DUVALL MUSEUM

Antique tools, books, school supplies, and postal artifacts are among the many items donated by Ada Trafton to the Duvall Historical Society for their future museum. Thank you, Ada, for helping us preserve our heritage and your family's memories of times past. Hopefully, we will be able to display some of these sometime before our museum is finished.

WISHES FOR A SPEEDY RECOVERY

We hope that you are well on the mend now, Bob Weller, from your recent surgery and illnesses. Our thoughts are with you.

PROGRESS ON DOUGHERTY HOUSE

\$12,000 in King County grant funds has been made available to the Duvall Historical Society for renovation and restoration of the exterior of the house.

Charlie Scott of the Matrix Management Group has been appointed to assist with bid specs and obtaining bids to do the work. He will assist with the paperwork required by the grant and make sure the Society fulfills our obligations to the County.

Bid preparation is nearly completed. Interested contractors will be contacted soon and work should begin in the very near future.

MEREDITH OWEN'S FAMILY TREE

Maternal Great-grandparents: A.D. Pinkerton m. Corinda Woodbury

The Pinkerton Family came from Minnesota in 1888 and homesteaded across Cherry Valley. Mr. Pinkerton is buried in the old cemetery below the Dougherty House.

Children: Fred, Victor, Charlie, Kitty, Carrie, Kate, Peri.
Fred and Victor were captains on paddlewheelers that plied the rivers of Puget Sound. Victor captained the "Forrester" and the "Black Prince" and brought the track, Donkey engines, and railroad equipment to this area for the Ring & Merrill Logging Company.

Maternal Grandparents: A.E. Leyde m. Kitty Pinkerton

Children: Adam, John, Henry, Phil, Sam, Armenius, Jim, Elsie

Adam and John were both killed in the battle of Gettysburg; Jim was also a Civil War Vet who was in Washington D.C. the night Lincoln was shot.

Parents: Frank Owen m. Elsie Leyde

**Children: Donald, Meredith, Ruby, Vernon
Meredith Owen m. Hazel Seaman**

Children: Donald, Eileen, Judith

OWEN FAMILY HISTORY

Names of Meredith Owen's ancestors appear frequently in any history of Duvall and Cherry Valley. Meredith's father, Frank Owen, came to the Northwest from Ohio in 1870. A railroad man all his life, his wife's relatives, who lived in Snohomish, persuaded him to move out here and homestead.

Before coming here, he had heard that there was a piece of property available for homesteading on the river. But, upon his arrival, he discovered that the property had already been "proved up" and that a Mr. Murdock, a friend of James O'Leary had already applied for a patent.

To "prove up" a piece of property meant slashing off the trees and brush and building a shelter. Shelters were primarily cedar "shacks". Cedar was extremely prevalent on the hillsides. From them came shakes for the roof and slabs for the siding. Fir was used primarily for firewood.

Meredith remembers his grandparents' house as being of two levels, warm and dry, with a fragrant cedar scent. A mop and pail of water were always kept handy in case the roof caught fire. When leaving home, the family put the pail over the chimney to prevent rainwater from coming in through the stove.

Frank Owen established his residence on 40 acres just south of Duvall where his son, Meredith, now lives. He purchased this property from Charlie Elwell, who had cleared his property and sold this part of it.

The flat valley was filled with alder, crabapples, vine-maples, and thick underbrush. The river was the only means of transportation. Frank Owen was a born railroad man, not a farmer, and good friend of James O'Leary.

Eventually, Frank Owen traded the place south of Duvall for a piece of land near the present bridge site on the west side of the river. The other party in this trade was Louis Getty, brother of George Getty, the grandfather of J. Paul Getty.

Later, the family purchased 40 acres from Horatio Allen on what is now called the West Snoqualmie River Road. Since then, this property has been known as the Benham place and the Wallace place. The Benhams, Allens, and Pinkertons were all related.

Frank Owen died in 1933. During his father's illness, Meredith quit school to help with the farmwork and keep the family together. After his father's death, he worked for the St. Paul Lumber Company in the foothills of Mt. Rainier. The St. Paul Lumber Company and St. Regis eventually merged.

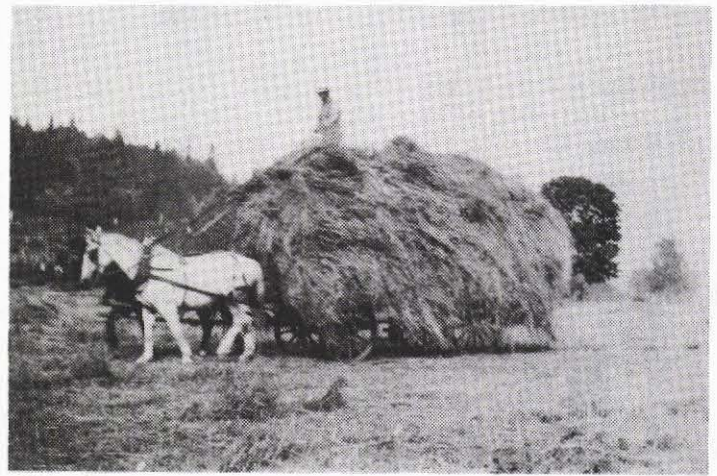
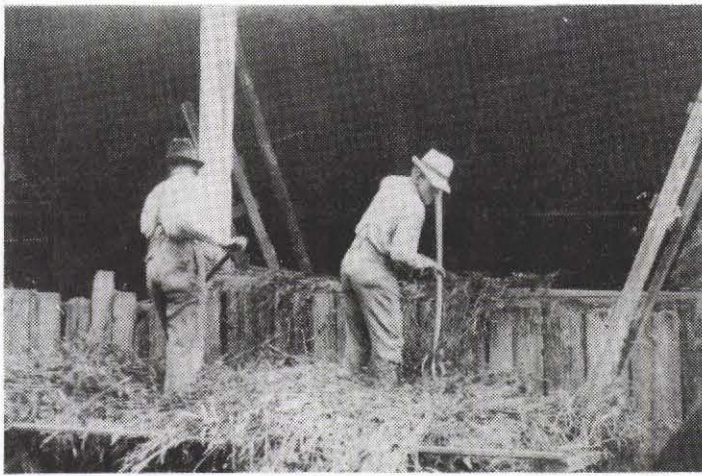
Meredith spent his logging days in a logging camp and working on a steel gang. He quit logging in 1935 and worked as a chicken farmer in Snohomish from 1935-39. Disease problems caused him to quit this business and move back to the valley where he worked for Cherry Valley Pastures (formerly a dairy farm for the Carnation company). He worked at this job for 12 years.

When the owners of the farm sold out, Meredith and Hazel purchased their present house which, unknown to him, had been his father's first house in the valley.

This house is sealed with shiplap. In the days when this house was constructed, materials were not kiln dried. Consequently, when the shiplap boards dried, they shrank and left a gap. This pulled the wallpaper apart. The solution to this problem was to put a cloth over the crack and repaper. Wallpaper paste was made of flour, glue, and water. The glue was made from the boiled hoofs of cattle.

The Owen family has many relatives among the early pioneer valley settlers and their occupations (farming and logging) were also typical of the way those early residents earned their survival.

Editor's note: Many thanks to Meredith Owen for providing the above information.



The Allens making hay.

FARMING IN CHERRY VALLEY

The earliest Cherry Valley homesteaders began settling in the Cherry Valley in the late 1800's after the Civil War. Many of these early settlers were Civil War veterans who received homestead rights as a veteran's benefit.

The valley they saw was flat and covered with alder, crabapples, vine-maples, and very thick underbrush. The earliest settlers homesteaded on the river, as that was the only means of transportation. Some of these people raised hay and shipped it via the river to Seattle where it was used to feed the horses.

Some of the earliest farmer/homesteaders in the area were the Frazer brothers — one of whom lived in Snohomish County on the present Biderbost farm; the other lived at the end of the present River Road. Both were Civil War veterans. The Radcliffes (George Taylor's maternal grandparents) homesteaded the present Koster farm. Mr. Radcliffe was also a Civil War veteran, as was Mr. Clark who farmed the land where the McJunkins now live.

Lucius Day lived just inside the King County line (now the Biderbost farm). He was one of only two major fruitgrowers in the area. He also served as a postmaster.

Other familiar early family names are the Allens and Benhams who homesteaded 160 acres each. Wilson Benham owned the place where the fill is now. Ed Benham was also a homesteader. The Benhams, Allens, and Pinkertons were all related. The Pinkertons homesteaded west of the river next to the Allens.

The names, Leyde, Moran (of Moran State Park and Moran Shipping), O'Leary, Dougherty, and Father McCauley (Priest's Ranch) all belonged to early farmers in Cherry Valley.

Christopher and Christina Ronnei arrived in the area in 1902. They settled on land away from the river. Once they had cleared the land, they raised hay and dairy cows on their 40 acres. Their dozen or so cows were a mixture of

Holsteins and Guernseys. They kept about two dozen chickens to provide food and eggs for the family.

Ole Ronnei, their son and present valley resident, remembers that their farm equipment consisted of two horses, a wagon, steel disk, harrows, and plow.

Mr. Ronnei also remembers their milk being shipped to the condensery in Monroe by the early ferries. The farmers who lived on the river had a natural cooling system, but inland folks, like his parents, kept their milk cool in water tanks. Later, the milk was taken to Novelty, where the railroads were used to transport it to Monroe. Still later, he remembers big trucks with solid rubber tires picking the milk up at farms along the road.

The "Little Carnation" farm had a very interesting history. It was owned up until 1940 by the Carnation Milk company. It was here that they kept their high yield cattle.

In 1940, it was sold to Craig Spencer, and was referred to as "Cherry Valley Pastures". Here, beef cattle, primarily Herefords, were raised. This was the only major beef producing farm in the valley. The calves were raised by the owner's son, John Spencer, in Idaho. They were brought as yearlings to "Cherry Valley Pastures", kept two winters and one summer, then shipped to market.

According to Meredith Owen, who worked on this farm for several years, the prices were good through World War II. The spring of 1952 brought a price of 36 cents a pound on the live hoof; the last batch was sold that fall for 22 cents a pound.

The farm was then sold to Floyd Hanson, who hoped to extract chlorophyll from the rich canary grass which grew on this farm. He purchased a dehydrator to dry the grass, then distilled the juices from the grass to be used in animal feed. The market for natural chlorophyll had already begun to decline by the time Hanson purchased the farm, as a cheaper synthetic substitute had been discovered.

This farm was also known at this time as the "Hunza

(Continued)

Farm". Hunza is a region in Afganistan known at that time for its fine tea. Mr. Hanson produced this type of tea from his dehydrated grass.

Animal diseases were periodic threats to farmers in these days before antibiotics. Coccidiosis caused industry-wide problems for chicken farmers in the 1930's. Dairy farmers worried about tuberculosis in the 20's and 30's. According to Meredith Owen, calves nursed by mothers with tuberculosis automatically got the disease. "Red Water" (bleeding kidneys) was a common disease among high producing cattle, apparently because the high ground did not contain enough nutrients.

The farmers of Cherry Valley were a major part of the valley's history. Much more could be said. Thank you to Bob Kusters, Meredith Owen, and Ole Ronnei for providing the above information. We welcome suggestions from our readers for further newsletter topics.

CONDOLENCES

To Ralph Taylor on the death of his wife, Selma. Duvall has lost a very gracious lady.

DOUGHERTY HOUSE

Progress is being made on renovations of this historical monument. The roof has been reshaked, and the porch has been repaired. Painting will have to wait for warmer weather.

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
VOLUME 7, NUMBER 2

EDITOR: Mary Lampson
APRIL, 1986

HISTORY OF NOVELTY

The Novelty area was originally settled in the 1870's. The sparse population consisted mostly of farmers and loggers: By 1890 the population had grown to the point where a post office was necessary. A meeting was held to choose a name for the post office. There was strong sentiment in favor of naming the town "Boyce" after a popular local figure. Mr. Boyce preferred instead that they name the area "Novelty" after the home town of his youth, Novelty, Missouri.

Riverboat transportation was the first link to the outside world.

The farmers sold their milk downstream for necessary staples. Snohomish was the first town downstream for market or trade.

In the early 1900's the Milwaukee and Great Northern Railroad Companies built their tracks through the valley gracing Novelty with a small station and creating a vital transportation link between Everett and North Bend. The Novelty General Store was built shortly after the railroad about 1915, with many of its supplies brought in by railroad. About this time a Lutheran Church was built by the Norwegian community directly south of the store. A one-



Novelty School Playground, 1908 — Located behind present Geertsma home.

room school house was built between the McKay and Pickering Farms in 1905. It served the entire Novelty area accomodating all ages. A large pot-bellied stove was used to heat the building. It was the teachers' duty to keep the fire going. As the area grew and more students were enrolled, another room was added.

The Novelty Store was the social hub of the local community and where people bought their groceries and caught up on the latest news. A Ladies Aid was formed by the women of Novelty and met at the church. Later, after

(Continued)

the church was torn down, they met in private homes. It was primarily a social organization, but they did give to various charities. After each meeting there were potluck refreshments. Sandwiches, cakes, cookies, and jello salads made up the menu. The men were also encouraged to come after the meeting to partake of the food.

Early in the 1920's a dance hall was added over the south wing of the Novelty Store. Dances were held monthly and provided a great deal of entertainment for the local people. Refreshments were brought by everyone who attended and coffee was made in the small kitchen in the hall. Accordion, violin, and piano music were provided by the farmers in the local community. The dances were always well attended with people coming from as far away as Redmond (seven miles away).

The Grange, a national farmers organization, was formed in the 1920's and used the dance hall for its meetings.

In the 1930's, during the depression, the farmers in the valley did not suffer to the degree that many people did. This was partly due to their self-sufficiency and conservative lifestyle. The Novelty Store remained open during this time keeping the community supplied with the staples it needed.

During the 1940's-50's Novelty changed very little. Duvall was growing and businesses were sprouting there. Because Duvall had more to offer, people began to shop there. The Novelty Store saw less and less business and toward the late 50's had little to offer. Mrs. Hogel, the proprietor, sold the store in the early 60's. It remained empty for eight years, and in 1969 it burned to the ground. All that remains now is part of the cement wall and foundation.

The women in the valley worked very hard. The families were large and it took a great deal of effort to keep everyone clothed and fed. Ladies Aid was one of the few social outlets for them. Everyone brought their special breads, cookies, and cakes. Some in the valley still remember the rivalry that existed between Mrs. Samzelius and Mrs. Rosen over their "Nut Cake." One made her cake with water; the other with milk. As to whose was the best the mystery remains. Everyone says they were equally good.

Mrs. Margit Adolfsen came from Sweden as a young girl and settled at Novelty. She lived with her uncle, Mr. Samzelius, who ran the Novelty Store. She brought many good recipes with her. Her coffee cakes and biscuits were particularly good, as well as her puddings and homemade bread. Everyone loved eating at the Adolfsens.

NOTE: thank you to Charles Payton of the King County Office of Historic Preservation for providing the above information as well as the following article by Vern Pickering.

LEST WE FORGET

by Vern Pickering

Before 1900 what I've been told — the time of my immediate family coming from England in 1884, settled in the Snoqualmie Valley at Novelty. When all the homes were either log or slab built with square nails or wooden pegs. The barns or outbuildings were mostly cedar. The frames were pegged together and were very substantial. These barns were for oxen or the family cow(s). The first barns were usually built on the river bank choosing the highest point. (The farmers shipped their milk by boat and therefore wanted their barns as close to the river as possible.) The river was the first transportation outlet for the early settlers. Snohomish was the first town downstream to market or trade. At that time, there was a river boat built to remove snags, stumps, and things that would be in the bottom of the river and in the way of the boats that had to make regular trips to Tolt. The "Skagit Snag Boat" cleaned out the river three to four times a year.

Oxen were used for our first logging operation. The logs would be dragged out of the woods on skids to the river. Some of the logging companies had shoots from the top of the hill made of logs that would end at the river. By the time these logs hit the water, they were travelling with a very exciting speed. The logging camps were supplied with local farm goods such as hay, pork, beef, chickens, eggs, fruit, vegetables, milk, and butter.

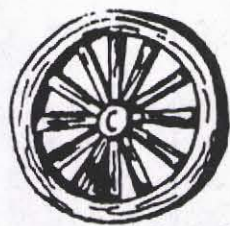
The farms, large and small, were very limited in tillable ground as the valley had a very dense growth of underbrush, vine maple, alder, wild cherry, dogwood, and all kinds of cottonwood. This had to be slashed early in the year so it could be burned in August to catch a clean burn. After a couple of years or three, the roots of the stumps would rot enough to remove the stumps with a homemade stump puller, or would have to grub the patches clear with a grub hoe, shovel and ax. (Unless he was lucky enough to have access to dynamite.)

When horses gradually eliminated the oxen these patches grew to acreages. The hay was mowed by machine instead of by hand scythe. Also hay was baled in a homemade stationary press (a very slow operation), but this made hay shippable on river boat to the market.

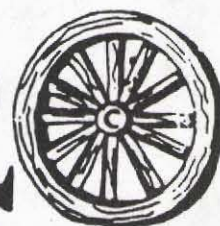
There were more water problems in the early days as the "hi-waters" would last two weeks at a time. Because of the dense undergrowth in the valley it would take the water a longer time to flow out. The flood waters seemed to be higher back then, evidenced by the debris that hung up high in the limbs of trees.

NOTE: Vern Pickering was a lifelong resident of Novelty. His dairy farm is located just north of the Novelty Store site. He wrote this history the night before he was killed on his farm. (1972)

REMEMBER TO VISIT DUVALL DAYS NEXT WEEKEND!



WAGON WHEEL



THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE **DUVALL** HISTORICAL & OLD STUFF SOCIETY

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
VOLUME 7, NUMBER 3

EDITOR: Mary Lampson
MAY, 1986



DUVALL HISTORICAL LANDMARK BEING RESTORED

Here is a chance for the people of Duvall to unite and help preserve a community "gem", the Dougherty House, which may be the only historical farmstead remaining from Territorial times. The house was built in 1888 and served as the first mission and first post office in Cherry Valley.

Have you noticed the changes taking place on this landmark since last year's Duvall Days? The roof and porch repairs have been completed, the kitchen chimney

has been repaired, and exterior painting is in progress. Funds for this work have come from a \$12,000 King County Grant.

The security system, plumbing repairs, and all interior work remain to be done. For the completion of these tasks, we will need the help and support of community volunteers. **WE NEED YOU!** Both donations and workers are needed for this meaningful community project.

Approximate dates of floods taken at road level in front of Kosters' barn are listed:

December 1921	72"
December 1975	60"
February 1951	44"
December 1959	30"
November 1959	26"



FLOODING IN THE VALLEY

Part I

By Bob Kosters

Each flood is different from the last, so one part of the valley may judge a particular flood to be worse than another part of the valley.

This happens because of the influence of the tides, and the fact that the influence of the Skykomish River is greater on the lower valley, while the Tolt River and other streams may, at times, give people in the upper valley more of a problem.

I have heard from old timers, and have seen it twice in a 46 year period; the river flowing backwards due to the Skykomish River rising faster than the Snoqualmie.

Flood damage or problems can also take many different forms. Fences were battered by floating stumps and logs in the past more than today, as there is less land clearing taking place today in the valley.

We can tell of one problem we have had of which people living on higher ground may not be aware. In 1968 we put in all new line fences with steel posts and five wires. That winter we had a minor flood, and before the water drained off, we had freezing weather. An inch or two of ice formed and as the water underneath continued to drain away, the weight of the ice pulled the fences down into the soft dirt so the bottom two wires were under ground, and the posts had gone down with them.

The major floods in the past seventy years took place in the following order. The highest flood in the memory of our family was in December of 1921; The next highest were December, 1975, February 12, 1951, December 16, 1959; and November, 1959. These I consider major floods with

the water at least a foot over the road at our farm.

The most costly floods for the farmers take place in May or June. These are generally small floods, but cover the fields after the cattle are on pasture and crops planted. Some of these late floods I recall were in 1948, 1959, and 1968. There were others, but I have forgotten the year.

The barn on the Spoelstra (now Kosters) farm was built in 1916 by the Schmidt brothers who lived on the hill above Novelty. We measure the floods by the 1921 flood line in that barn.

The Bill Funk family in 1921 lived on what is now the Jim Roetcisoender farm, and were the nearest neighbors of the Spoelstras. After doing all they could to save their livestock and furniture, Bill and Pearl, with son, Rolf, who was then 14 years old, moved in with the Spoelstra family to wait out the flood. The water came into the living area of the house, which was about 6 feet above ground level, and finally crested in the oven of the cook stove. This house is now occupied by the Ken Kosters family, but was raised 18 inches after the 1921 flood. The Funk daughters, Alta and Elnora, had been placed with friends on higher ground before the flood came. The three Funks and four Spoelstras were all crowded in the upstairs of the house till the water receded.

The February, 1951 flood came into the lower end of the valley faster than any major flood I can remember with very little water in the evening. It was in our house by morning. The day before it had rained hard and the temperature was close to 60 degrees. That evening Bill Roetcisoender and his milker, Carl Herman, stopped by to chat and discuss the chances of a flood. We decided that we would wait till morning before making the usual prepa-

(Continued)

rations. At 2 a.m. Bill called and said the water was already in some lower buildings. Mae and I went to work, first in the shop, then in the basement of the Spoelstra house, then to our house. We won some and we lost some that night. By 7 a.m. I could wade to the barn with hip boots. The cattle were high and dry and I was able to milk.

Mae and our two sons were soon picked up by Bill Roetcisoender in his boat. He needed Mae's help as he had 25 cattle in stanchions on the ground floor of his barn. Bill, Carl Herman, and Mae released the cows one at a time, put a rope on its neck, and towed it with the boat to where it could get into the upper level of the barn. The progress was slow and the cattle panicked as their heads were pushed under water to release the stanchions. About that time Bill's brother, Ray, who had been stranded in Duvall for the night, was able to get a boat from Otis Thayer, and arrived in time to help with cattle. Seeing that time was short, he proceeded to strip off his coat and shirt, dropped into the icy water, and stayed in it until all the cattle were saved.

Meanwhile, at our farm, I had finished milking, but was stranded in the barn as I did not have a boat. Watching from the barn, I could see that Hilke Roetcisoender next door had about 20 cows on a high spot on the road, but they were standing in about three feet of water. As they became cold, they started swimming around and most of those were lost. As I watched, I saw one cow swim for a mile or more out into the valley, and as she turned, she came to our corral. She tried again and again, but could not get over the

wooden fence. I found a piece of rope and a hammer, and by walking on the wood fence, I was able to rope her and pry boards loose, finally getting her in my barn.

EDITORS' NOTE: Bob and Mae Kusters are long-time valley residents. Mae Spoelstra Kusters has lived her entire life in the valley. Her mother was a Roetcisoender. The Spoelstras came to the area in the early '20's; the Roetcisoenders in 1916. Ken Kusters, son of Bob and Mae, lives in the original Spoelstra house which was next door to the Roetcisoender farm on the West Snoqualmie Valley Road. Bob and Mae live next door to their son and his family. Bob Kusters came to the valley from Idaho in 1940. The Kusters were married in 1944 and have three sons.

DEATHS

Long time Duvall residents, Virginia Dougherty and Ada Trafton passed away recently. Virginia was the wife of Vincent Dougherty of the family that owned the Dougherty House, a King County Landmark.

Ada Ring Trafton and her family lived on Ring Hill just west of Duvall since 1916. Ada donated many historic artifacts to the Historical Society.

FAREWELL

Bob and Evelyn Weller will be saying goodbye to friends in Duvall as they will be relocating to California. Bob and Evelyn will be greatly missed by their friends in the Historical Society. Their unselfish donation of their time and talents are greatly appreciated.

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
VOLUME 8, NUMBER 1

EDITORS: Bob Kusters & Mary Lampson
JANUARY, 1987

FLOODING IN THE VALLEY

Part 2

By Bob Kusters

A flood that stands out in my memory was neither a major flood nor a property damaging flood as floods go. It was, I believe, in February, 1944. Bill Roetcisoender and I were both working for Bill's dad, John Roetcisoender. We decided to take the boat and row out into the valley and do some duck hunting. The valley was full of water, but the cattle and buildings were not going to be bothered by this flood.

We had rowed around for a couple of hours and since we were about three quarters of a mile from the barn, and it was near chore time, we began to row for home. I was rowing and had gone but a few yards when Bill said, "Bob, I believe I heard someone yell."

We listened for a minute and decided it must have been a cow someplace across the water. Once again, we started

for home, but both heard a yell for help some place on the Cherry Valley stock farm.

We turned the boat around and headed west toward the center of the valley. I was rowing in the regular manner and Bill picked up another oar and was rowing from the back of the boat like a Venice gondolier.

After rowing hard for a quarter of a mile, we came to a fast current that runs through the center of the valley toward High Bridge and then spotted an overturned boat about a quarter of a mile downstream. We yelled to hold on as we were coming to help. After about five or ten minutes of rowing with the current, we reached an overturned pram and saw that the man hanging on was the owner of the Cherry Valley stock farm, Mr. Chris Jensen. He was hanging on the lip of the boat with his fingertips and was about to let go when he heard our yell.

Bill grabbed his hands and got him to the back of our small boat and I moved forward to act as counterbalance

(Continued)

when Bill would pull him in. Now, Chris was quite a heavy person and I was not able to hold the boat down, so each time Bill would pull on Chris, the boat would dip water and neither of us could swim.

Bill and I switched positions and with Bill hanging way out over the boat, we managed to get Chris aboard. By that time, we had drifted well below where Eppinga lives now. Chris was very cold and we rowed as fast as we could for his house. As we rowed along, Bill asked "when did you fall in, Chris?"

Chris replied in his brogue "I didn't look at my watch."

He had gone out with his pram to tie up a salt feeder, and had dropped the paddle and reaching for it, had turned over.

We landed by the barn, and not finding any one home, Bill took Chris to the house, got him dried off, found a bottle to help Chris get his insides warmed up, and put him to bed.

By now it was dark and while Bill tended Chris, I rowed the two miles home. About the time I started milking, Chris' son, Mark, pulled into the driveway bringing Bill home. It was an afternoon I will always remember, and Chris, who was probably 65 years old at the time, told us later that he hadn't even caught a cold though he had been in the icy water for at least 25 or 30 minutes.

It has been more than 42 years since this event occurred. Chris died many years ago, and my friend, Bill Roetcisoender, passed on three years ago, so I can only tell it as I remember it—an event that one does not soon forget.

There were two floods worthy of note in 1959. The November flood, reached the floor level of our house. We had moved furniture and rugs up a couple of feet, but the water did not come in. No major damage occurred in our part of the valley, except cleanup of tractors and equipment. I believe it was this flood that washed out Snoqualmie Pass.



On December 16, 1959, just three weeks after the November flood, the Snoqualmie started acting up once again. This time it crested four inches higher than the November flood, but we were prepared as a lot of tools and equipment were still raised up from November. The December flood was, however, a costly one for the county and state, as bridges at Mt. Si, the Edgewick near North Bend, and others were washed out or undermined. This was also the flood that undermined the cement bridge, just out of Duvall on the Woodinville Road, causing it to collapse.

This bridge is the first trestle bridge after crossing the river going from Duvall across the valley. A Bailey bridge was put across this gap and was used until the original bridge could be replaced.

It was also at this time the National Guard was brought into Snoqualmie Pass with 155MM Howitzers to blast away at a clay bank that was backing up water and threatening to wash out the detour that was then in use. This took place about nine miles from North Bend. We still have an old December 17, 1959 copy of the *P.I.* showing the collapsed bridge at Duvall and Howitzers in use at Snoqualmie Pass.

The 1975 December flood was the highest flood Mae and I have experienced. As the water continued to rise, we were forced out of our house and moved in with the kids next door. The water stopped rising for a few hours and we waited for it to drop. Instead, it started up again and rose another foot. We believe the water stopped rising when the dikes at Snohomish gave out, and when that area filled in, the water started rising here again.

We didn't lose any cattle, but some of the neighbors did. Many were also lost near Snohomish. We were unable to milk the cows for a day and they stood in some water for a day, but as they were not able to eat, they came out of it all right.

The house had about three feet of water in it, but we pulled out the rugs and put some propane heaters in to dry it out, and moved back in after two days.

The house has been raised 40 inches since then, so it will take a bigger flood than 1921 or 1975 to move us out again. My pick up and Ken's truck and tractors were flooded, but draining gas and oil, drying spark plugs and distributors, they were soon operating.

The biggest problem we had with the trucks was that the water had floated over the dash and when the water went down, sawdust had floated into the defrosters and for the next two years, each time we used the heater, the sawdust would blow all over us.



MR. AND MRS. H. W. LEAKE
He's former lake captain

Celebrating their golden wedding anniversary, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Leake of Duvall will entertain 200 guests at an open house in the Grange Hall at Duvall Wednesday.

Mr. Leake, 76 years old, came to Washington more than fifty years ago from Amhurst, Ohio. He became a captain on a Lake Washington ferry, and was married to Mrs. Leake, now 68, in 1890 in Seattle. They resided at Houghton, near Kirkland until Mr. Leake gave up his sea-going career for farming forty-seven years ago.

The couple has two children, Lloyd Leake, Snoqualmie Falls, and Mrs. Mary Schuler, Duvall, and three grandchildren.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the story of Herb Leake's shooting on December 28, 1902. This version was written many years ago, and was found by Allen Miller in the archives at Monroe. It was part of a bigger story written about riverboats.

SHOOTING IN CHERRY VALLEY

It was a Sunday morning at Daybreak; a group of local men had gathered at a remote lake in the valley wilderness to hunt ducks. One of the men raised his gun to shoot and the shotgun discharged prematurely, hitting one of his companions on the left side of the face; removing the cheek, eye, and part of the nose and ear.

The men carried the wounded man through the brush to the nearest house on the Snoqualmie River. While one of the hunters borrowed a horse from the farmer to ride through the woods to Monroe twelve miles away, the housewife sent one of the children running to the nearest neighbor for help.

The two farm women put white flour in the oven of the woodburning kitchen range and after scorching the flour, which also sterilized it, they applied this to the open wound, stopping the bleeding. Years later their action was told and retold, as the thing that saved the man's life.

In the meantime, the rider, arriving in Monroe, telegraphed the Black Prince tied up in the port of Seattle to come quickly to the Frank Owen home in Cherry Valley.

Mrs. Nellie Evenson, who was cook on the Black Prince recalled the event: "The twenty hours it took to leave Seattle and return was like an eternity. My brother, Vic Pinkerton, who was the boat's captain, pushed the steamer for all it was worth."

A team and wagon carried the man to Providence Hospital, where the then prominent Doctor Horton and his young assistant, Doctor Wiltsie, operated, keeping the man alive, and finally returning him to Cherry Valley, where he became a successful farmer and influential man in valley affairs. He died at the age of eighty-eight years in 1956.

Editors Note: According to George and Ralph Taylor, the Leake accident took place on the farm where Harry Miller lived later on. Mr. Leake was taken to the log house on that farm. The neighbor lady that came to help was Mrs. Taylor, George Taylor's mother, and she lived on the farm where Rupards and Cap. Larson lived later on, and which is now a part of the Jim Roetcisoender's farm. The riverboat picked up Mr. Leake at the Frank Owens farm which at one time was called the Date place, and is now the DeJong farm.



The Spoelstras — Left to right: Kathryn, John Sr., John Jr., Mae, Grace, and Ted.

SPOELSTRA FAMILY

by Bob Kusters

The history of the Spoelstras goes back to the times before their name was Spoelstra. In the year 1730, a boy was born who was known as "Bruet Jans" and he became a weaver. During his lifetime, he was given or took the name "Spoelstra" which is related to their family crest or coat of arms. This shield shows a weaver's spool and a star, and thus the name "Spoelstra" began.

The great grandson of this man was named Sjoerd (George) and was in the military in Holland, was married and had four children when they came to Grand Rapids, Michigan about 1891. They had a son born in 1892 named John and it was he who lived for many years on the River Road at Duvall.

John's father died in Grand Rapids when John was one and a half years old. His mother later remarried and had two more children while living at Muskegon, Michigan.

John came west when he was sixteen years old, and lived on Whidbey Island for a time. It was during this period when he helped construct a huge round roofed barn, which many years later became the Oak Harbor Skating Rink. This building still stands and is still a skating rink, but is now surrounded by Oak Harbor businesses.

About 1910 John and his two older brothers began dairy farming about one mile east of Monroe in the Skykomish Valley. In 1911 the Roetcisoenders came from Holland and rented a farm between Monroe and Sultan, and thus, John met Grace Roetcisoender, his future wife. After five years, the Roetcisoender family moved to the River Road at Duvall. The year was 1916.

It was about this time that John Spoelstra and his Brothers, Sam and Bill sold their cattle and tried wheat farming in Montana. The area they chose was at Geraldine, about 10 miles east of Fort Benton. John came back to

(Continued)

Duvall July 31, 1917 and married Grace Roetcisoender. They were married in the front yard on the Roetcisoender farm. John and Grace returned to John's farm in Montana where they lived about two years. With bad weather and poor crops in Montana, they returned to Washington with their son, Ted, who was born at Fort Benton. John worked for a time at the Wisser farm near Everett, and on the Cherry Valley Stock Farm near Duvall, and also helped clear the Hill land on Carnation milk farms.

By this time the Spoelstras rented the farm on the River Road in the spring of 1921. They also had a daughter, Kathryn, who was born on the Wisser farm near Everett. Mae and John were born on the River Road farm where

Mae and Bob Kosters still live, the farm being now owned by their son, Ken Kosters.

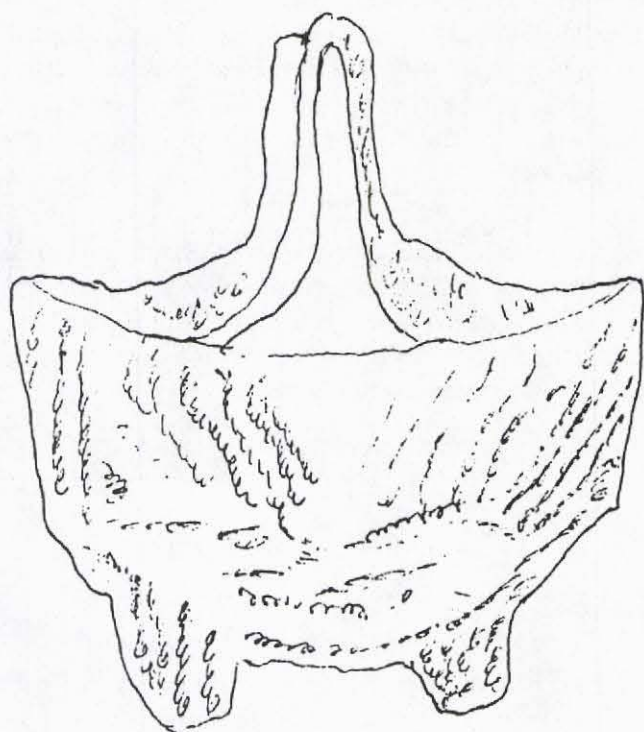
The Spoelstras and Roetcisoenders purchased the farms they were renting in the early thirties, and the farms have been farmed by their descendants since those early days.

John and Grace continued living on the farm after retirement. John died in 1959 and Grace passed away in 1977.

Their four children all attended Cherry Valley Grade and Duvall High School, and all still live in Western Washington. The children are: Ted Spoelstra of Forks, Kathryn Kosters of Monroe, Mae Kosters who lives on the farm where she was born and lived all her life, and John Spoelstra of Port Angeles.

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
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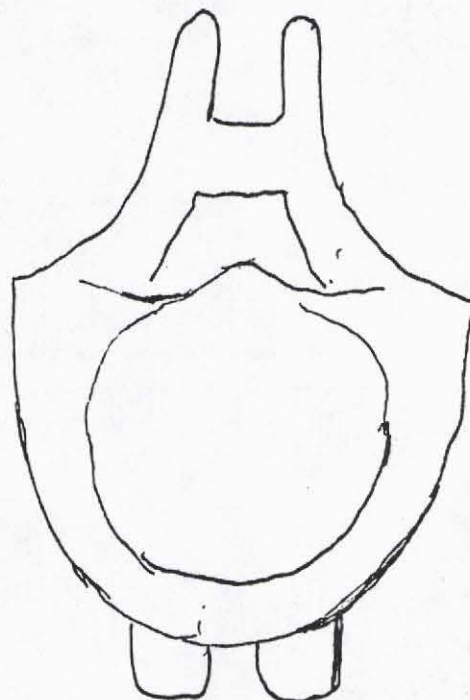


THE BARRY BOWL

By Bob Kosters

I will write briefly on two items concerning the history of the Snoqualmie Valley. This history takes place in the valley before the coming of the white man. The "Barry Bowl" is evidence of the earlier history of the valley.

November and December of 1959 had produced two major floods in the valley. The flood of December 16th, 1959 had receded and on December 18th, Bob Barry, who lived across the valley from Duvall, decided to look over his farm and inspect for flood damage. It was then that he found in the mud and clay a carved wooden vessel which



archaeologists later named the "Barry Bowl". Many of us living in the area heard of it or read of it in newspaper articles written at that time.

Archaeologist Del Nordquist said of the bowl, "there are no known carved vessels which have the shape of this piece, and may be of Snoqualmie origin or have arrived in the valley by exchange with coastal tribes. This bowl form has been in other places in the Northwest, but none with legs and handles such as this bowl has." The bowl is 11 inches long, 11.5 inches high, and 7 inches wide, and probably carved out of cedar.

(Continued)

In a recent telephone conversation with Bob and Catherine Barry, they told me that the bowl, as it began to dry out, started to deteriorate, but by dipping it into a type of shellac, were able to preserve it. The bowl is now kept in the Barry home in Edmonds, WA. Both Barry's are Valleyites. Bob was born on present day Carnation Farm, and his wife, who was a Joyce, was born near Duvall.

THE BIDERBOST ARCHAEOLOGICAL SITE

By Bob Kosters

Another item of interest to some of us about the earlier history of the valley and the Snoqualmie Tribe, is called "the Biderbost site 45 5N 100" at Rocky Point.

It seems archaeologists were unaware of this site, until making contact with local people, while seeking the origin of the "Barry Bowl". The Biderbost site is just beyond the county line in Snohomish county, and a few local residents have known of the place for many years, but even today, in 1987, very few people are aware of its existence. The site is located on the banks of the Snoqualmie River and was a fishing spot, but the experts believe it may also have been a more permanent type camp.

The site was mapped and some excavating was done by archaeologists during the summers of 1961, 62, and 63, but is accessible for only short periods of time during extreme low river levels.

My family and I have been to the site several times over

the years, and about twenty years ago my sons, while boating or fishing in the area, saw what appeared to be a piece of rope hanging out of the river bank. They left it there and came home and called the university archaeological department. A few days later, a Mr. Del Nordquist came over, and son, Robert took him by boat to see this ancient piece of rope. They worked for a couple of hours and brought home with them some rope, some woven material, and some stone tools or weights.

Mr. Nordquist then showed Robert how to preserve the wet ropes and woven artifacts, as they would disintegrate upon drying out. The formula had a fancy name, but Mr. Nordquist said, "it's nothing more than Elmer's glue." Robert still has these artifacts.

Since this site has 10 to 12 feet of overburden, it seems to me that any large amount of excavating would cause some problems to the Biderbost property.

The Barry Bowl was written up in at least one Seattle newspaper at the time, and a picture of the bowl and a written article appeared in the March 24, 1960 issue of the "Carnavall Reporter". For those who wish to read further on this matter, the Duvall Library has a book written by Del Nordquist which covers both the Barry Bowl and the Biderbost site. The book is call "The Biderbost Archaeological Site".

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Our Condolences to Evelyn Weller and family on the death of Bob Weller. Bob will be greatly missed by all of us who were privileged to know and work with him. His contribution to the Duvall Historical Society cannot be measured.

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 4

EDITORS: Bob Kosters & Mary Lampson

OCTOBER, 1987



THE VALLEY HOUSE, in 1911 was on the riverbank, two miles north of Duvall.

Photo and article from
"THE VALLEY RECORD", Jan 29, 1981.

THE VALLEY HOUSE

By Allen Miller

The small field located across the river from the Everett DeJong farm was the scene of much activity in the early years of Cherry Valley. The first school in the Valley was located here, just about across from the present Wayne Miller home. Here the first logging railroad in the Valley was built in 1890, and here the first highway in the Valley was located on the riverbank intersecting with the railroad at a point just north of and across the river from the Cap Larson home.

The highway was actually just a dirt wagon road running from Snohomish to Fall City, built in 1900. Also located at the highway-railroad intersection was a two-story building, the Valley House. Built in 1892 by a pioneer businessman, Robert "Bob" Crossman, the building and the establishment became a sort of halfway house for travelers passing through the Valley, a "home away from home" for man and beast.

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A horse-drawn stage was operated out of Monroe, bringing travelers and loggers to the Valley House. The logging company, it is said, kept three crews busy — one hiring on, one working and one quitting. The stage also brought out traveling salesmen who came to the Valley to sell their wares. The fare for the stage was around 75 cents.

Another stage from Woodinville, was operating around 1906, picking up passengers from the Northern Pacific train at Gray's station, and bringing them out to the Valley House. This stage, a three-seated wagon pulled by two large horses, was owned by Guy Frank and driven by Frank Smith. After making a lunch stop at the Valley House, the stage would return to Woodinville with passengers, who could then board a Northern Pacific train for Seattle or the East. A one-way trip on the stage took from three to four hours; the stage made one round trip per day except on Sunday.

Since the building was located alongside the tracks of the Cherry Valley Logging Company, it quite naturally became a favorite watering hole for the logging crews. The loggers, bringing their pay checks down to the Valley House each weekend, made for a hot time in the old town many a night. The highly respectable citizens of the Valley looked with censure at the "goings on" at the Valley house, and even today, the mere mention of its name brings a wry smile or a look of disgust from some of the early residents who remember it.

One story is told of a local rancher of high moral character who borrowed a cream pickup wagon and team from a man who just couldn't get by the saloon without stopping. As this stern citizen came up the Valley road, he dozed in the wagon seat, letting the reins dangle. Suddenly he was awakened by the absence of motion and discovered, to his horror, that the team had, from longstanding habit, stopped right in front of the saloon with the wagon tongue nudging the flagpole seen in the photo. The patrons inside the saloon saw a very red-faced driver frantically back up the team and take off down the road.

A man named Guy Gallagher ran a freight wagon from Monroe about this time and would frequently freight supplies for the Valley House. He also freighted meat and supplies for the logging company. They had a freight shed located near the road and would come down with their trainload of logs in the morning.

After dumping the logs they would load the freight on the train and take it up to camp. The log dump spur came down alongside the Valley House, crossed the road on a curve and came in along the river to the left of the accompanying photo. Mr. Crossman's son, young Bobby, worked for the logging company and was killed in an accident while unloading cars off the dump. After this Bob Crossman sold the Valley House and bought a place in

Monroe known as the First and Last Chance Saloon. Located near the Great Northern tracks, it got its name because it was the last chance to get a drink if you were leaving town on the train and it was the first chance if you were arriving in town.

James L. Wallace bought the Valley House from Crossman in 1906 and proceeded to establish it as a headquarters for hunters and sportsmen. The Valley here constituted some of the finest hunting in the state in those days with many large duck ponds and lots of game birds such as the Chinese Pheasant.

The fishing in this area was great too, and many sportsmen including men of prominence, such as the mayor of Seattle, came to the Valley House for a two or three day hunting trip. The building contained a balcony on the second floor that gave a good view of the river.

Mr. Wallace kept the business for one or two years and then sold it to a Mr. Hugh Steffen. He in turn sold it to a James Clark, who closed it down in 1912. That same year the Cherry Valley Logging Company moved its equipment from Cherry Valley to Stillwater which resulted in quite a loss in business to the Valley House.

The Carnation Milk Company purchased the land shortly afterwards and did extensive land clearing. The land is still referred to as "Little Carnation" by many residents. The old Valley House was used to quarter the Japanese laborers employed there.

On the sweltering day of August 30, 1915, near the end of a two-month drought, Joe Dougherty and Sam Hible were busy grading road. "Take a last look at the old Valley House!" said Sam suddenly. "Are they tearing it down?" asked Joe, who was unable to look at that moment. "No," replied Sam "they're sending it up!"

Joe came around to look across the Valley and saw a billowing burst of orange flame and a rising column of white smoke rising from the Valley House.

Maybe the workmen's rice had boiled dry and caught fire on the stove, or maybe a lurid past had at last caught up with the old building. At any rate, the crackling flames soon reduced it to a pile of ashes.

DOUGHERTY HOUSE DOINGS

Work is progressing on the historic Dougherty House. Ray Burhen, Bill Breen, Mae Kosters, Peggy Breen, Tove Burhen, Ruth Subert, Pam Halsan, and Verle Bowe have spent hours cleaning, painting the kitchen, and mowing and pruning the yard.



This picture was probably taken around 1910. The people in the picture were the Barnetts who lived in the house and the Kiltons. The Barnetts had 2 sons as pictured. The Barnetts were friends of Genevieve (Joyce) Martin who has the original of this photo. This was the house George Frazer built on his homestead in Snohomish County at the very end of the River Road.

SOME OF CHERRY VALLEY'S FIRST WHITE SETTLERS

By Bob Kosters

Note: The area written about is just north and south of the Snohomish County line along the Snoqualmie River.

Lucius Day was an early homesteader in Cherry Valley and is said to have given Cherry Valley its name. He was the first postmaster in the area, and when asked what the name of the station would be, he looked around and saw the cherry trees in bloom, and he said "Cherry Valley". Since that day, many things have been named after it, such as farms, railroad, schools, lumber companies, and mills.

The Day homestead was located on the east bank of the river and just inside the King County line, on what is now the Clarence Zylstra farm. All the homesteaders of whom we write, built their houses on the river's bank, as their only means of transportation was by boat.

A Mr. Whitfield wrote the history of Snohomish County in about 1920, and in his books he speaks of Lucius Day and says that Mr. Day was a fruit grower and was the

second largest in the Snoqualmie River basin, with a man near Sultan growing the most. The writer Whitfield seemed to know most of the settlers as he worked and owned river boats and was also into early day politics of Snohomish County.

Mr. Day had neighbors who had also homesteaded in the area in the mid 1870's to the mid 1880's. His nearest neighbor was James E. Frazer who lived on the east side of the river and across the county line in Snohomish County. He homesteaded what is now the Felix-Biederbost farm. James' brother, George Frazer, homesteaded across the river on the west side, and also in Snohomish County. This is now a part of the Tennis Roetcisoender farm at the very end of the river road. That area in Snohomish County was known as Lawton for many years and is called by that name in some early documents.

On the west side of the river in King County, a family by the name of Ratcliffe had established a homestead. This land is now a part of the Kosters farm, and all of the Jim Roetcisoender farm. The Ratcliffe log house was built on

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what is now Ken Koster's lawn, and later when wagon trails had been cut and cleared out, this log house was taken down, and moved across the slough and the house rebuilt log by log near where Jim Roetcisoender's house now stands, and was used for many more years.

This old log house burned down in 1929 when the Hilke Roetcisoenders were living in it, and the hired man who had a room upstairs, was a young fellow by the name of Roy Funk. Roy was well acquainted with the log house, as his parents were living in it at the time of the big flood in 1921.

The Ratcliffe family who lived across the river and 1/4 mile south of Lucius Day, had three daughters, one of whom was named Gladys. She was the youngest daughter of Ratcliffe, and married Walter Taylor when she was 16. Walter and Gladys were the parents of George Taylor.

Another neighbor of Day lived on the east side of the

river and a half mile south of Day on the present day Eldon Nielsen farm. His name was Father Michael McCauley. When the Dougherty family came to this area, they stayed with Father McCauley, and Leo Dougherty was born there. This farm was known as the "Priest's Farm" and some old timers still call it by that name.

These people were the neighbors of Lucius Day and received their mail at the Day post office.

After wagon roads were opened into the area, Mr. Day petitioned the Postal Service to move the post office out of the flood zone and onto higher ground. His request was granted, and was moved into what is now the Clarence Zylstra home. The post office was later moved to the Wilson farm, where Mrs. Coy lived in recent years, and after a short stay at the Wilsons, it was moved to the Dougherty house.

This group of early settlers living in the wilderness near the County line then were in a large part responsible for the naming and settling of the community of Cherry Valley.

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
VOLUME 8, NUMBER 1

EDITORS: Bob Koster & Mary Lampson
JANUARY, 1988

At the head of the August 1951 bridge dedication parade are Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Hix. Driving the wagon is son, Kenneth (with mustache) and Ed Howes, owner of the horses.



BRIDGES

By Bob Koster

After many years of crossing the river by ferryboat or dugout canoes, King County decided to build a bridge for the ever growing population in the Cherry Valley area. As the riverboats were still the most important means of transportation, a bridge would have to be built that would still allow for passage of the boats and the many logs being sent downstream. So it was that in 1905, they built what became known as the "Cherry Valley Swing Bridge". This bridge was built on a huge cement pier a bit north of the present day Art Herman house. The bridge was 192 feet long, and nicely balanced across the cement pier, which was built a little east of the center of the river. As the river

was not as deep on the east side, the boats and logs would have the advantage of deeper water and more room on the west side of the stream. The pier also had to be protected from the many logs and an occasional poor navigator. A guard or draw or draw rest was constructed, long enough to protect the full length of the bridge in its open position. The draw rest was built of many wood pilings and heavy planks, and came to a point at each end to ward off logs or boats. The cement pier had a steel track on the top that laid around the outer edge of the pier. The span rested on casters that rolled on the steel track. A large socket type

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wrench was inserted in a hole in the center of the bridge and two men would turn the wrench with levers and slowly swing the bridge. When the bridge was set for horse and auto traffic, it was locked down onto concrete piers, located on each side of the river.

This bridge was last opened for a boat in 1917, and was closed to all traffic soon after the new bridge was built in 1918.

THE SECOND BRIDGE

This bridge was built south of the swing bridge, at Stewart Street between the present day gas station and tavern. The second bridge served the area from 1918 to August of 1951, and was of wood and steel construction, with approaches of wood piling and planks.

Horace Chipman was the head carpenter on this bridge when it was built in 1918. Mr. Chipman was a carpenter around Duvall for many years, and was interviewed by the P.I. in 1951 when the third bridge was being built. Mr. Chipman was about thirty years of age, when he worked on the second bridge, and told the P.I. that the bridge was built by the Munson Construction Co., was 180 feet long, and cost \$35,000 in 1918. (Horace Chipman was the father of Historical Society member, Verle Bowe.) The west side of the bridge was connected to a narrow wood trestle that went all the way across the valley and was set on wood pilings. The planking on the deck ran lengthwise with the bridge and could be difficult to drive on at times, and cars would on occasion break through the wood guardrail and land in the fields below.

THE THIRD BRIDGE

We now come to the third bridge built, the one that we use today. This bridge is of concrete and steel construction, built at a cost of \$400,000 by the State Construction Co. of Seattle. The old wood trestle had been torn down and a gravel fill put in across the valley the year before the bridge was built, and finally on a Saturday in August of 1951, the new bridge was dedicated.

It had been decided to have an all day street celebration, with a parade down Main Street and a ribbon cutting ceremony to open the bridge. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hix, owners of Hix's Market were the Grand Marshals of the parade and rode in a buggy furnished by Chester Hoberg and horses by Ed Howes. On the rear of the buggy was a sign that said "first in Duvall". The Hix's son, Kenneth, and Ed Howes, clad in ties and tails with stove pipe hats drove the buggy down the parade route. Another float I remember because my oldest son, of six years, was riding on it, and of course, we had to have a picture of it. This float was the library contribution to the gala event. The float was decked out in ribbons and evergreen boughs, with a bookcase up front and Rose Norenberg seated by it. Most of the area's small fry were seated on the float and Mr. and Mrs. Hector Van Hulle were seated at the rear.

The parade lined up beside the old Cherry Valley School and then made their way down the hill and along Main Street. After the parade and the dignitaries had cut the ribbon opening the bridge, we all felt the event had been a huge success.

This bridge has now been in use for over thirty six years and had a longer life than either of the first two bridges.

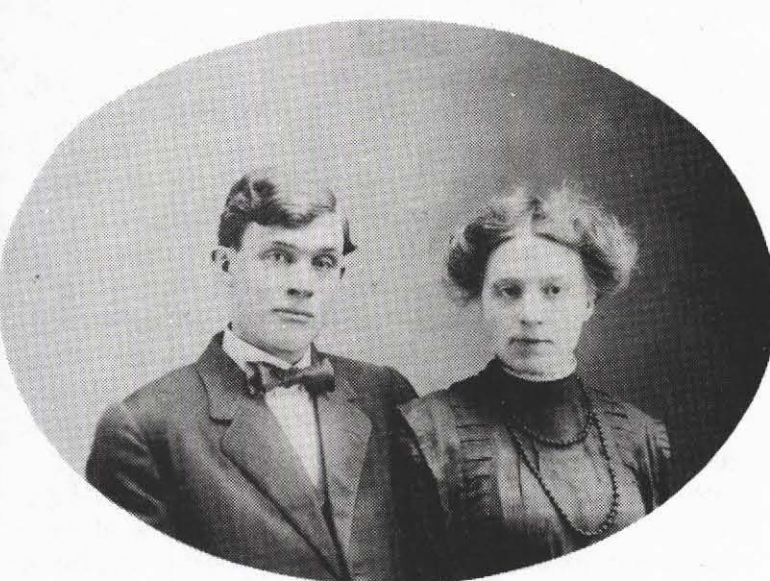
PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
VOLUME 8, NUMBER 2

EDITORS: Bob Kusters & Mary Lampson
MARCH, 1988

Editor's Note: Some of you may recall the articles Don Funk wrote for the "Carnavall Reporter" in 1957, and because of wide interest, were printed again in 1962. These articles have also been placed in the Washington State Library at Olympia. Believing that many more people would enjoy them, we decided to put one in the "Wagon Wheel" from time to time.

With that in mind, we went to Don's widow, Joyce, and were given permission to use them, and she also gave us copies of the articles she had. We also wrote to Don's brother, Gerald, in California for some history of the Chesley Funk family, and we could then use that history as a background for Don's articles.

(Continued)



Mr. & Mrs. Chesley Funk

The following is some history of the Chesley Funk family as written by Mr. & Mrs. Gerald Funk.

CHESLEY FUNK AND MARGARET JOHNS

Mary Margaret Johns was born in Iowa in February, 1881. Her mother's name was Anne Vlerebome. Her grandparents were Peter Vlerebome and Elizabeth LaTourette. They had twelve children. Elizabeth passed away. Peter remarried and had two more children. Margaret's father's name was Owen Johns. Margaret had three sisters, Jean, Gladys, and Amy, and one brother, Harry.

Gerald has his mother's family tree dating back to 1693 and Chesley's mother's family tree back to 1776.

Chesley Abram Funk was born in Illinois in September, 1884. His parents were Oscar Funk and Catherine Alice McClain. They had eight children, Bert, Howard, Chesley, Nellie, Ted, Anna, Lottie, and Jack. They moved to Nebraska and lived in a sod house. Chesley had a homestead near Southerland.

Margaret's family moved to western Washington in the Tacoma area where her father had a dairy farm. Margaret attended college and her first teaching job was at a school house on the beach on the Juan De Fuca Strait near Pysht. She then came to Duvall and continued teaching at the Cherry Valley School.

Nellie Miller recalled that her parents, Frank and Lottie Thayer, who lived in Cherry Valley at the time took the family on a trip to Nebraska and told Chesley about a nice looking school teacher who had just moved to Duvall. Chesley moved to Duvall in 1909 where he worked as a hired man. He and Margaret Johns were married in 1910. Gerald remembers his father telling of having the first rubber tired buggy in the valley.

Chesley and Margaret first lived south of Duvall, and

then moved to the Boshaw farm. Donald was born in September, 1912. Dwight was born in September, 1915, and Gerald was born in April of 1919 at the Boshaw home.

Chesley was superintendent of the Sunday School at the Duvall Methodist Church for many years. Chesley bought a new 1926 Model T touring car, and Gerald remembers well the dealer delivering it to the farm.

While still on the farm, Margaret raised flowers which started as a hobby and reaped some profit also. Their home on Virginia Street was purchased with the money from Lunaria, Japanese Lanterns etc. The women would come from town to our farm house to peel the "Dollar Plant". We had wires strung across our living room to support the plants to be peeled and sheets spread on the floor. This was at the start of the depression and yet the "Dollar Plants" were in demand and a good supplement to our family income. Margaret also served on the Cherry Valley School Board.

Margaret died in August, 1942, in a tragic auto accident, and is buried in Novelty cemetery.

Chesley's sister, Nellie Hayes is the only family member living. She is 101 years old and living in Calistoga, California.

Donald married Joyce Burley in 1940 and had two daughters, Margaret and Rolanda, and a son, Brian. Donald passed away in 1974 from a brain tumor.

Dwight never married and was in the Army from 1941 to 1945 and attended college at the University of California at Santa Barbara. He died while on a camping trip in Guymas, Mexico in 1950.

Gerald moved to California in 1940 and worked at North American Aviation (now Rockwell International). He married Esther Jacobs in 1943 and has two daughters, Sandra and Diane.

Chesley was Mayor of Duvall in the early 50's and also operated a cafe in Duvall. He married Grace Guinan in 1955. He passed away in February, 1968, while on a visit in Palm Springs, California. He is buried in Novelty Cemetery.

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen

EDITORS: Bob Kusters & Mary Lampson

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 3

APRIL, 1988

The following is taken from an article written by Don Funk that related the history of the Lower Snoqualmie Valley, its growth spurts, trials and tribulations. The article was originally printed in the "Carnavall Reporter" in 1957.

JIST COGITATIN'

By Don Funk

Last March, while reminiscing in a former article concerning famous names that have left their mark in the Lower Valley, we mentioned Ring Hill, named after the

Tom Ring logging operations here. At the time we promised a little more on that story, and here it is:

It all started back in 1906-07 when Tom Ring came to the valley with some \$45,000 he had inherited. His first venture in logging was on the hillside south of what is now Marenakos' farm, formerly called the Cherry Valley Stock Ranch. Ring had two steam donkeys, one to yard the logs down the hill to a landing on what is now Tom Roorda's farm. The second donkey was used to pull the logs to the river and it stood where the James Wallace Packing Co.

(Continued)

stands today. This road engine, as they were called, had two miles of haul-back cable on one drum, and one mile of main line on the other drum. The haul-back line ran to the hill, through a block, then back to the river. The haul-back line pulled the main line back to the hill for another load of ten logs, as soon as the previous load had been dumped at the river. The logs were dragged by the main line down the muddy ditch just north of the present slaughter house, to the river.

Finishing this operation, Tom Ring moved to the hillside west of Duvall and built his headquarters along the present highway at what is now the Bailey ranch. Some of the buildings are still there.

The Ring family lived in the house with the stone fireplace, which may be seen today from the road, and his superintendent, Mr. Richerson, lived in the other house. There were also a large bunk house, cook house, blacksmithy, and shop. The cookhouse had a wood range with a 10-foot grill that was usually loaded with hot cakes, bacon, eggs, potatoes — everything to make the 200 hungry loggers happy! It was said that the best-fed family in the valley was Tom Ring's pigs — which in turn ended up on the table to help feed the always hungry horde of loggers.

Logs were hauled to the river by a railroad, which branched out on the hill, coming down the present highway route and over to the river. The piling for the railroad

bridge may still be seen at "Long Lake", part ways across the valley from Duvall, to the left. Some parts of the old log dump also remain on the river bank, in front of the Ches Funk farm.

The logging cars were unloaded at the river by a device built by Ring and Richerson.

The Rings and the Richersons fit in well with the rest of the community, taking part in all social gatherings. They were always well dressed and well mannered. Tom Ring was interested in sports, and today, he would have been called a real hot-rodder. He rode a motorcycle much of the time, and on occasion was known to differ with the Law concerning speed limits.

The logging operations completed, the equipment was removed by barge down the river. The Rings left the valley, and Tom later enlisted in the Air Force as an aviator. It is said that he bagged several German planes over France in 1918.

Several years ago, the valley received word that Tom Ring had been drowned while on a hunting trip in Arizona.

He died as he had lived — a daring go-getter. His death came as the result of the recoil from a shotgun, fired from a standing position in a duck skiff, Tom went overboard and was gone before help could arrive.

His memory will linger on, however, perhaps forever, in the name Ring Hill (the hill just west of Duvall).



A Ring Hill Logging Scene



JAMES DUVALL

75 years ago, James Duvall founded the town that now bears his name. On its Diamond Jubilee, the town honors its namesake.

The land that is now Duvall was actually homesteaded

by James Duvall's brother, Francis, in 1871 with full title received Oct. 15, 1875. The acreage was owned by a number of people before James Duvall bought it from the Port Blakely Mill Company in 1887.

Mr. Duvall had been a logger in the Everett area and moved his oxen and equipment to the land he had recently acquired in the Snoqualmie Valley.

Mr. Duvall, who married Annie Dyer, a Tulalip Indian, had four children, George, born in 1878, James C., born in 1883, Lena, born in 1885, and Olive, born in 1889. Mrs. Duvall died January 9, 1890, and was buried in the old Cherry Valley Cemetery.

Duvall built a shed for his ten yoke of oxen and a blacksmith shop north of the present bridge. He had a split cedar house below the present bookstore. He built skid roads from the top of the hill to the river.

During the Alaskan Gold Rush, Duvall and his two sons went to Dawson, Yukon Territory, in search of gold. He returned to Cherry Valley and after some legal difficulties, sold his property in 1909 and left the area. His name lives on in the town that was built on the land he logged so many years ago.

DUVALL

By Bob Kusters

In 1988, Duvall celebrated its Diamond Jubilee, seventy-five years as a city. However, for more than forty years before its incorporation, in 1913, the community of Cherry Valley had existed with post office, school, church, hotel, and a number of mills. These were all on the river's east bank and spread from the Snohomish County line south about two miles. As the years passed, it seems these places such as the Methodist Church, Grange Hall, and Hix's store were congregating on high ground near the river, but also out of the flood area. The first cemetery was also located near the church, and a house built by Mr. O'Leary, and now known as the Dougherty House were in this settlement.

When the railroads decided to come into the area, they had to make a cut through the side hill, and offered to move the buildings to another site. The Dougherty House was moved farther up the hill where it stands today. Hix's store (now Duvall Auto Parts), the Methodist Church and the old Grange Hall, were all moved to their present location in 1910. All but eleven bodies were removed from the old cemetery at Novelty, which a burial committee had started in 1902.

The land which was to become the town of Duvall, was homesteaded in 1871 by Francis Duvall, the brother of James Duvall, for whom the town was later named. Francis received full title to his land on Oct. 15, 1875. This homestead is mentioned many times in historical records of King and Snohomish County and in river boat records as a place where a riverboat would often tie up for the night.

The Duvall homestead went through different ownerships and was purchased from the Port Blakeley Mill Company in 1887 by James Duvall, the brother of Francis. James, who had been logging in the Everett area, wasted no time in moving his oxen and equipment to the old homestead in Cherry Valley.

James Duvall was married to a Tulalip Indian Woman by the name of Annie Dyer. They had four children, George, born in 1878, James C., born in 1883, Lena, born in 1885, and Olive, born in 1889. James hired a number of Indian workers and they helped him build a shed for his ten yoke of oxen and a blacksmith shop just north of the present day bridge. His split cedar house was located west of what is now the bookstore, and they soon had skid roads from the top of the hill to the river.

James' wife, Annie, died Jan. 9, 1890, and was buried in

(Continued)

the old Cherry Valley Cemetery. After logging some of the land, Mr. Duvall and his two sons went to Arizona and the Yukon in search of gold, which he needed to pay off mortgages against his land. When he returned, the mortgage had been foreclosed, but he was able to again take control of the property because of his children who were his legal heirs. Mr. Duvall sold the property in 1909 and left for good. The north 40 acres were sold to Horatio Allen and son, Harry, who formed a corporation. Jack Bird purchased the next 40 acres extending from the present Bird Street to Stella Street and Dan Barry purchased the 40 acres south of Stella Street. Jack Bird then bought out Dan Barry and took in as a partner, his brother, Tom, and also Roy Comegy. Next Mr. Bird bought the Allens' forty acres and hired the Seattle engineering firm of Reitze, Storey, and Duvvy to plat out the townsite. Several houses were then built to get things rolling, as it were, and these came to be known as "Townsite Houses". Many buildings were built and businesses started during the next two years and not only Main Street, but also First Street, had a number of shops and a Free Methodist Church by 1913.

It seems to me that Duvall was very fortunate to have as its first mayor, one of the greatest business promoters around, Lon Brown. Mr. Brown was born in Snohomish

and, upon leaving school, went to work in the mines at Silverton east of Granite Falls. He met a grocery clerk, a Norwegian girl named Petra Lind, at Silverton, and married her and went to Canada to work at mining. While there, he lost the sight of one eye in an accident, and returned to Snohomish. He soon met Jack Bird, who convinced Lon that Duvall was the place for this talented man to put down roots.

It would take pages to list the accomplishments of Lon Brown in business ventures and community activities, not only in Duvall, but also in other towns, such as Snohomish, Granite Falls, Redmond etc. Lon Brown had many friends in the valley, and even today, many hear his name mentioned by people who knew him. Brown's theater in Snohomish and the Dr. Pfeiffer House in Duvall are two buildings still existing that Lon built.

Lon eventually sold his house in Duvall and moved back to Snohomish where his wife died, and Lon Brown passed away a short time later. He was buried in the I.O.O.F. Cemetery in Monroe.

We have written, briefly, of the people that homesteaded, logged, and platted the town of Duvall, but we do not forget the other homesteaders, loggers, and mill workers who contributed so much to building the town of Duvall.

PRESIDENT: Craig Cleaveland
VOLUME 8, NUMBER 6

EDITORS: Bob Kusters & Mary Lampson
NOVEMBER, 1988

THE HUNZA FARM

By Bob Kusters

It was in the spring of 1953 that Mr. Floyd Hampson came to the valley and purchased the farm that would become known as the "Hunza Farm". This farm, a mile north of Duvall lies between the Monroe-Duvall highway and the Cherry Valley Road and is now called the "Game Farm". The farm has its building site on the Cherry Valley Road, and in addition to barns on both sides of the road, also had huge silos built by Harry Miller. It also had an overpass constructed of wood, which allowed cattle to cross the road without interfering with traffic. The silos and overpass have been gone for many years now.

This place was called "Little Carnation" for many years. Carnation Farm owned and milked cows on the farm for a number of years. Roy Funk tells me he milked there for a couple of years along with N.A. Brown. Later, in the 1930's, a Mr. Moody raised potatoes for a few years. About 1940 John Spencer had the farm and raised beef cattle until 1952, with Meredith Owens as farm manager.

Mr. Hampson purchased the farm, and in the spring of 1953, the farm manager and his crew began preparing the land and planting grass that would later be cut, dehydrated, and be used in Hunza products. While the land

was being prepared, Mr. Hampson had gotten land along the railroad just north of Duvall, and built buildings for his dehydrating plant. The building that is now used by Polar Panels was one of these buildings. The old cattle pens and chutes used for shipping cattle by rail were also nearby and were taken down at this time. Several local people helped in the construction of the plant, and in its operation after it was built. There was also a crew kept busy in the summer-time, chopping the grass and hauling it to the dehydrator. The grass was cut when it was very young and tender, so the fields were harvested many times in one season.

Some local farmers had used dehydrated grass by the time Mr. Hampson started his operation. A dehydrator had been built on the old Frye lettuce farm, a mile north of Monroe. Dolores Schroeder's uncle, Joe Nilderost, who had been a farmer across the river from Duvall in the 1930's, now had a dehydrator plant near Mount Vernon. A few Duvall farmers would, from time to time, go to Joe's plant and pick up a truck load of this dry powdered grass for the cattle. A lot of the grass from these plants was put up in 50 lb. paper sacks, and shipped to various livestock feed plants, to be mixed in with other grains and minerals for a balanced ration. The Hampson plant was to be used more for the production of health food products and such,

(Continued)

as these were the days of chlorophyll, caroten, etc., but a good part of the product was sold to horse breeders in other areas.

While the land was being prepared and the buildings constructed, Mr. Hampson started a promotional campaign for his Hunza products. The Hunza name was given to the farm and used on all the products, including Hunza tea. The name "Hunza" comes from the high mountain region of Asia that lies in the corner of Pakistan and Afghanistan next to the Chinese border. The people of Hunza land have been noted for their long and healthy lives, sometimes 120 years or more, it was claimed. An article in the "Reader's Digest" and other promotional material stated that the soil on this Duvall farm was the only place in the world known to have the type of soil as Hunzaland, and it was hinted strongly that by using the products, we too, could lead long and happy lives like the people in Hunzaland.

There came a day in the mid 1950's when the local people picked up the "Carnavall Reporter" and, splashed on the front page was a picture and an article saying that Bob Cummings and Art Linkletter were coming to town to look over the dehydrator in action. These men were the health food people of that era, and were on radio, television, and in the movies. If I remember right, Bob Cummings came, but Art Linkletter missed his chance to see Duvall.

As time passed, the tractors and wagons hauling the grass from the field to the plant, using the Duvall-Monroe

highway, became more of a nuisance, and for other reasons it was decided to move the dehydrating machinery to the buildings on the farm. The Jan. 15, 1959 issue of the "Carnavall Reporter" told its readers that the total operation would now take place on the farm. Things seemed to slow down from that point and eventually, we heard the plant was sold and would be used to dry peat moss from Moss Lake. This was a short lived venture and never really got off the ground. This was the end of the dehydrating business that had held so much promise for the area thirty five years ago.

Mr. Harry Leckenby, who had purchased the old Judge Wright place on Cherry Creek, and had a spraying business, was the agent for Hunza tea during the years of the Hunza operation. Many people will remember Mr. Leckenby for his inventing different sprays and animal repellents, and also his famous crescent garden hoe.

The following is the message Mr. Leckenby had on his 12 ounce jar of health food pellets.

Hunza Food Supplement

From especially processed young, tender grass grown on the mineral-enriched soil of Hunza Farm.

Directions: 1 Tsp. 3 times daily with full cup of liquid. May be mixed in blender with fruits or vegetables.

Always keep stored in tightly covered container away from light to preserve delicate vitamins.

Net weight - 12 ozs. Price - \$2.00
Leckenby - Duvall, WA

Distributed by V.

PRESIDENT: Craig Cleaveland

EDITORS: Bob Kosters & Mary Lampson

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 7

DECEMBER, 1988

JOHN (SOCIETY RED) QUIGLEY

by Irene Larsen Granger and Don Funk

Edited by Bob Kosters

Almost everyone who has lived in the Duvall area for any length of time during the last 60 years or more has, at one time or another, heard of "Society Red". Irene Larsen Granger was a neighbor of Mr. Quigley and wrote of how she remembers him.

"Mr. Quigley, better known as "Society Red" was a close neighbor of ours in the little town of Duvall. I have no clear idea where or when he was dubbed "Society Red" unless it was because he was a decided red head with a long handlebar moustache to match.

He had been a brilliant man in his early days and was a Morse Code operator for Great Northern Depot. He used very good English, and had a love of music. No one knew much about his past except he was sent out west from Chicago and had relatives there. Our natural supposition was he had abused the drinking habit. At one time I learned he had been married and did have a relative in

Chicago, but was discharged from Great Northern there. On occasion, though, he relieved Mr. Bourke who was Morse operator in Duvall then.

Poor Society Red!! He called his hovel the "Black Hole of Calcutta" and, indeed it was! He had an old wood cookstove and a big black iron fry pan, which he shared with a dozen cats. He really loved his cats and they all shared the food he prepared in that fry pan. He shoved them aside with his hand as he dug his own fork in, but never chased them away.

He played a saw with a horse hair bow, and did a fair job. As children, we would sneak over close to his shack and listen. Whenever he needed to put some more hairs in his bow, he came over to our place and pulled a few hairs from my daughter's horse's tail. I had not ever seen anyone play a saw — most unusual and quite good. He spent every evening that way.

He had plenty of time because he did little else. He never took a bath. He had no running water and our grocery man, Arthur Hix, said in all the years he ran his

(Continued)

store, he never knew Society Red to ever buy a bar of soap.

One day he became very ill and expressed a desire to go back to Chicago to his sisters. It was arranged and he left his "Black Hole of Calcutta" and cats behind. On the train, he became very ill, so he was taken off and, under protest, taken to a hospital. He fought as hard as his strength would permit since he did not want to go to a hospital and take a bath or for the doctors to find a money belt on him which contained \$1500.

Meanwhile, as soon as he left town, my father, Chris Larsen, felt so sorry for him and the hovel he lived in that he went about taking a collection from neighbors and friends in Duvall. Everyone contributed — those who had no money helped with building a nice clean cabin for the poor old fellow, and others gave generously of bedding, dishes, and a clean fry pan. It was really nice, even down to a rocking chair and clean bed.

When news reached my father and all of Quigley's generous friends and neighbors, that Society Red had been hospitalized and the money belt of \$1500 was found on him, they felt very cheated and foolish. However, the "poor" old fellow didn't last long after that. Whether it was his time to go or the cleanliness which he never did

know, was too much of a shock for him, no one will ever know. I never learned what became of his felines. Perhaps they disapproved when they viewed their clean quarters and longed for the Black Hole of Calcutta. My only regret is we didn't have tape recorders years ago, as it would be a rare privilege to hear Society Red play his saw.

Mr. Don Funk, writing in the "Carnavall Reporter" about the early days of Cherry Valley and Duvall also wrote of Mr. Quigley as follows.

"John (Society Red) Quigley was open and above board about his past because he was still gloating over a victory won in a battle with the bottle. An expert telegrapher in Omaha at one time, Society Red lost his job and was blackballed by all railroads because of w____y. Under an alias he would do relief work, but always old John Barleycorn was there to send him down the lonesome road which led to Duvall. It was here that he made the iron resolve to stop drinking and he stuck to it. How many times we heard him tell of the lonely hours, the "Dee-tee's" and the hard fight back.

Society Red's speech and genteel manners betrayed an educated past. His "Black Hole of Calcutta" was located about half way between the Minaglia and Redmond homes. He spent his time doing odd jobs, spinning yarns on the street, and fiddling away on an old violin."

PRESIDENT: Craig Cleaveland

EDITORS: Bob Kosters & Mary Lampson

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 8

JANUARY, 1989

DAREDEVIL, AL FAUSSETT

By Bob Kosters

Over the past few years, many articles have been written by myself and others about historical events, buildings, people etc. that have played a part in the making of the farms and towns in this area.

The hard working people of their time also needed some form of entertainment or relaxation from time to time, and this, too should be put in the record. It is for this reason, the exploits of a daredevil logger, named Al Faussett, came to mind awhile back. Al made his home in Monroe, but was known up and down the valleys of the area, and his boat named "the Skykomish Queen" is still remembered by a few old timers.

I had heard rumors in the early 1940's of a man who had gone over waterfalls in the area, and some said this man had gone over Snoqualmie Falls in the early days. This was neatly filed in the back of my mind, and occasionally, when the wheels would turn, this item would come to the surface, but I never looked into it until last week. I finally decided to find out for sure what had happened, and when. Thus began my investigation. Going first to the "Monroe Monitor" Mr. Howard Voland, editor and publisher of that paper, generously helped to find several articles about Mr. Faussett written in 1926. The task of finding these articles was made easier as Mr. Voland had

run across them some time before and remembered the approximate year the articles had been printed. The first article in the May 25, 1926 issue of the "Monitor" tells us that Al Faussett will go over "Sunset Falls" near Index on Sunday, May 30, 1926 (Decoration Day) in a boat of his own construction hewed out of a fir log and named the "Skykomish Queen". Tickets were on sale many places in the area, and accommodations for thousands upon thousands of people and parking for thousands of autos will be available. A large holiday crowd was expected to attend the event.

The next article appears in the June 4, 1926 "Monitor" and tells how the daredevil logger had successfully negotiated the falls and the whirlpool at the bottom at 4 o'clock, but 5000 people had showed, and many had avoided paying admission, so time was spent collecting. The ride finally took place at a speed estimated from 65 to 70 miles per hour, and better than \$1000 was collected, but should have been twice that.

The "Monitor" of Sept. 3, 1926 has Mr. Faussett's picture in an ad telling his admirers that he and the Pantages Theater had come to an agreement with Puget Power Co, and would be allowed to go over Snoqualmie Falls, but he would wait until October for more water in the Snoqualmie River.

The paper of Sept. 10, 1926, tells us the "dauntless
(Continued)

water wizard" was victor in a dangerous ride over Eagle Falls last Monday, Labor Day. The ride was witnessed by a good sized crowd, many who again had complimentary reserved seats. The ride had been rough, due to a lack of water and an abundance of rocks. Mr. Faussett had built a new cigar shaped craft from a large log sawed in half, then hollowed out, hinges put on so as to make it coffin style.

The next paper clipping is dated Sept. 17, 1926. Faussett was badly injured Sunday evening; his Ford Coupe was broadsided on the Florence Acres Road. He was treated at the Monroe Hospital for a broken jaw, loose teeth etc, and sped to Seattle by his brother, Charles, who informed relatives on Monday that Al was still unconscious, but seemed to be coming around. Last word was that he would come through with no bad results.

Al's son, Irv, is well known to many people in the valley, having spent many years at Devers Furniture in Monroe. Irv is in the nursing home, and unable to give me information on his dad, but Irv's son, Mike, has all the old scrapbooks of his granddad and was happy to help me with this further information. This is a list of places, taken from papers in Twin Falls, Boise, Spokane, Everett, Seattle, and others where Al Faussett has ridden waterfalls.

Spokane Falls	6-21-27
Upper Snoqualmie	8-3-27
Oregon City	5-31-28
Silver Creek, Or.	7-1-28
Celilo Falls	9-22-29

6-4-26

OVER SUNSET FALLS

By Mrs. E.L. Broughton

At four o'clock one afternoon,
The thirtieth of May,
Al Faussett, in a small canoe,
Made a wonderful display.

Twas in the year nineteen hundred
And twenty-six, you know,
This logger in a little skiff
O'er Sunset Falls did go.

The water falls for many feet,
Flowing with leap and bound,
And as it strikes the river bed
It circles round and round.

He started back, a little way,
About one thousand feet
And quietly he sailed along,
Then plunged into the deep.

Amid the spray his little craft
At times couldnot be seen,
Still bounding on till far below
Appeared the Skykomish Queen.

And from the crowd which gathered there
Arose a joyful shout,
And in the distance they beheld
Al moving around about.

They towed him back then to the shore,
His little Queen and he,
His life having been spared to him
How thankful should we be.

Shoshone Falls (212 feet high) was also ridden by Mr. Faussett, but do not have the date. Shoshone is on the Snake near Twin Falls, Idaho. Celilo Falls is now under water from Bonneville Dam. Silver Creek Falls is 184 feet high and had to be leased by Faussett in order to use it.

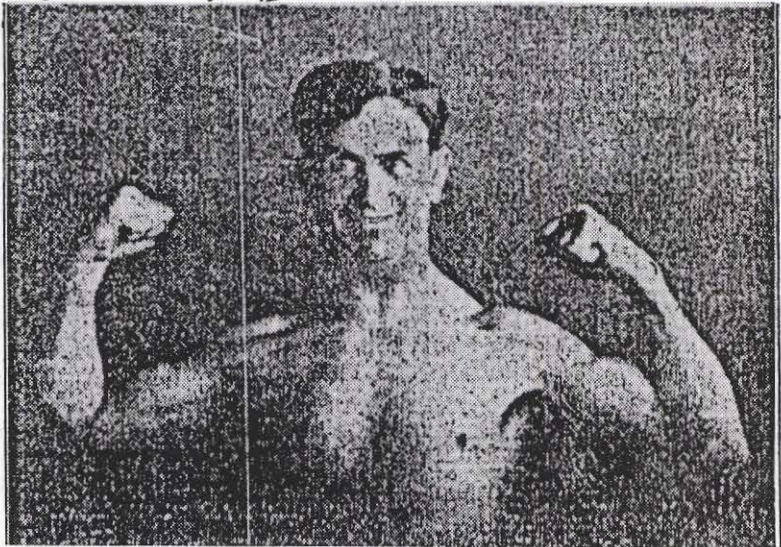
Mike Faussett tells me that the main falls of the Snoqualmie were not ridden as there was not enough room to handle the crowd, and Mr. Faussett was drawing crowds with 10,000 people at the Oregon City affair. There are also papers giving Mr. Faussett permission to go over Niagara Falls, but the Depression may have stopped him.

"Seattle Post Intelligencer" writer, Royal Brougham has written of Al Faussett, and several poems describe this daring logger, and some white water kayakers have written a chapter about him.

Mike Faussett tells me that Al was tempted by an open offer of \$10,000 to go over Snoqualmie Falls, but the offer was withdrawn after seeing the boat Mr. Faussett had built.

Al Faussett died in bed, according to an obituary written by Royal Brougham Feb. 2, 1948, and is buried in Monroe cemetery. For all his exploits on the rivers, Al Faussett never learned to swim!

9-3-26



Under an agreement reached very recently between the Pantages Theatre and the Puget Sound Power & Light Co. and myself, the Snoqualmie Falls ride will not take place until October, when there is more water. The general idea now is that it would be more of a high dive going over the falls at this time, than a ride. Will ride down Eagle Falls above Index on Labor Day, September 6th, instead, as I have it leased for some time. Anyway, the ride will be made between 1 and 2 o'clock p. m., and there will be no delay this time, guaranteed.

AL FAUSSETT.

THE WASHINGTON STATE REFORMATORY MINSTREL SHOW

by Bob Kusters

It doesn't seem possible that more than forty years have passed since we last attended a minstrel show put on by the inmates of the Washington State Reformatory in Monroe. Yet, even after all this time, each person I talked to that had been to one or more of the shows agreed that these performances were truly first class entertainment. The shows took place on two consecutive evenings, a Friday and Saturday evening in November, if memory serves. These shows started in 1930 and continued until about 1950.

After speaking with a number of people, one thing always came up in the conversation; this being the high quality of these shows and the talent of the actors, singers, and dancers. After attending one of these shows, the conversation for days after would turn to the remarkable talent going to waste behind those prison bars.

As I recall, the people who attended a performance, were first stopped at the main gate and then allowed up the driveway with guards everywhere present who were always polite and professional. We were taken to the parking lot and then directed to the front door of the prison where we got our tickets. After entering a rather large room, we were sent through a steel gate into a tighter security area where guards in a cage would take a good look at the visitors as they passed by on either side of the station. The guests then entered the large auditorium. When all were seated, the guards would then take their positions and the prisoners that were to take part in the show were then marched into a certain section reserved for them. For the next two hours, the inmates would put on a show that we would remember the rest of our lives. There were musical numbers with instruments of all description, singing, dancing, and much comedy. All parts were played by inmates who many times had to play women's roles.

After the show, the audience remained seated until the inmates had been lined up and marched back to their quarters. The guests then were allowed to leave the auditorium and in the large hallway, tables had been set up and loaded with goods the inmates had made, and the visitors could look and buy these things, giving the inmates a chance to earn some spending money. There were leather goods of all descriptions, paintings, etchings, woodwork etc. I'm sure that most people who attended these affairs, at one time or another, owned a belt, wallet, or purse made by an inmate of Washington State Reformatory.

When we had seen everything, we headed back to the parking lot, got in the car as the guards watched, and the minstrel show was over for another year. The younger set

would stop off at the "White Spot", have something to eat, and rehash the show and the jokes we had just experienced.

Over forty years have passed, and writing this from memory I ask myself "was the show as good as I made it sound or were we, in those more innocent days before television, more easily entertained?" Having spoken with others who were there, I believe it was a quality show then, and would be today.

SADLY MISSED, Duvall's Ralph Taylor, historian, poet, and artist, and political figure passed away January 6, 1989. Ralph's love for Duvall and his dedication to the preservation of it's history were unequalled. His book, the "Duvall Immigrant" provides all of us with a first hand perspective of life in the early days. His paintings colorfully preserve the images of a time most of us have never seen. Ralph maintained scrapbooks and photo albums of historical places, people and activities, and through his tapes preserved his memories of Duvall's history. Community servants such as Ralph are very rare. His contributions will be treasured by generations to come.

Special thanks to Agnes and Susan Hendrickson, Cyril and Lee-Yen Liu Taylor, and Verle Bowe for their donations to the Duvall Historical Society in memorial to Ralph.

PROGRAM

WASHINGTON STATE REFORMATORY

Ninth Annual Minstrel

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1939

8 P. M.

PART I

1. Opening Fanfare and Parade
Band and Drum & Bugle Corps
2. Day at a Training Camp.
3. Indian Dance.

PART II

MINSTREL SHOW

Opening Chorus.

1. Solo Chloe.
2. Solo Empty Saddles
3. Piano Solo Salut A Pesth
4. Men's Chorus Standin in the Need of Prayer
The Walls of Jericho.
5. Solo Shadrach
6. Solo South of the Border
7. Orchestra Milenburg Joys
8. Harmonica Solo Medley
9. Novelty Dance Jitterbugs

Closing Chorus.

VALLEY CHURCHES

Part 1

NOVELTY LUTHERAN

At the intersection of NE 124th and the Carnation-Duvall Highway, there is a wide spot in the road that for many years was a place you could pick up groceries, gas, work boots, tin pants, or an axe if necessary. One could also go to Novelty and wait under the shelter for a train to take you to other towns in the area, or take the farm produce there to be shipped to market. There was a period of time that one could also attend church at Novelty. The purpose of this article is to remind people that there was at one time a Lutheran Church at this spot. This church existed for about twenty five years, but had probably stood idle the last ten years, so it was in actual use a total of 15 years as far as can be determined.

There are still a few people around that remember attending services or Sunday School at the old church and a few others, who only remember the building standing idle.

It seems that about 1902 the Scandinavians who had settled in the area on both sides of the river became interested in starting a Lutheran Church and calling a pastor of their own. The Novelty-Vincent ladies took up the matter

and were soon raising the necessary funds. The church was built and services were held in the Norwegian language. On the inside an altar of white and gold colors was built. Inscribed on the altar were the words in Norwegian "I stand at the door and knock". The information available seems to indicate that the church slowed down about 1916 and by the early 1920's had ceased having services.

The pictures and information that we have been able to collect came from the Ole Ronnei's, Bill Quaale, Amy Hockert, and Mildred Pickering. We also had some old newspaper clippings available.

Mrs. Pickering remembers the church in place, but no longer being used, when she first came to Novelty in 1925. She also remembers the church lumber being used in the Pickering barns about 1928. Amy Hockert of Carnation remembers going to Sunday School in the old church. The Baptismal Font stood for some years across the way in the Pickering pasture until someone picked it up to be used as a birdbath.

So, with the store closing down in the 1950's, the last building at Novelty was gone. The schools, two railroads, the milk station, and the old church, where services were held so long ago, are now a part of the past. But each had served its purpose in the making of the valley as we know it today.

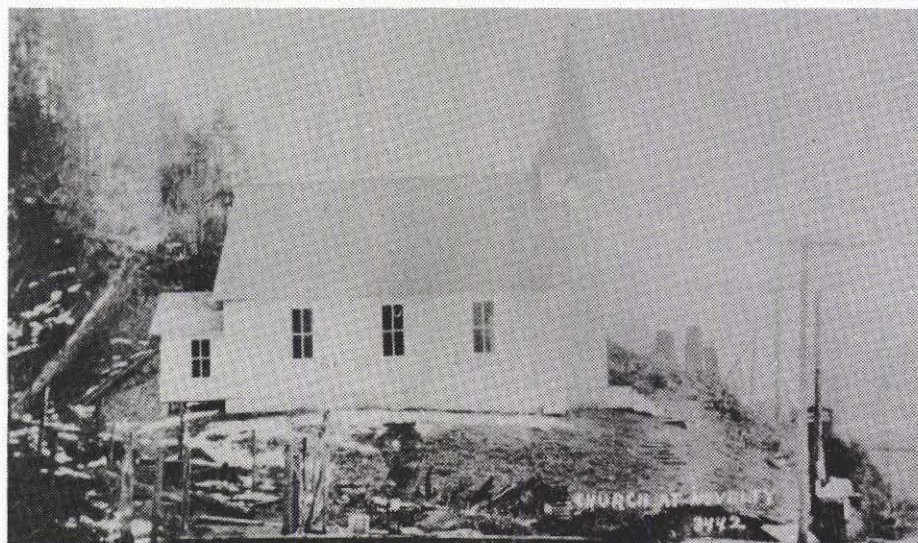


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Early Novelty Store
and
Lutheran Church



Novelty
Lutheran
Church



PRESIDENT: Craig Cleaveland
VOLUME 9, NUMBER 4

EDITORS: Bob Kusters & Mary Lampson
JUNE, 1989

JACK SULLIVAN

By Irene Granger; Prologue by Bob Kusters

Once again this edition of the "Wagon Wheel" will take a brief look at one of Duvall's colorful characters, Jack Sullivan. Though I never knew Mr. Sullivan, we became aware of him when my wife and I bought the house that Jack built.

When I bought this house in 1946, the house was furnished; the coop had 200 chickens; and the place had eleven lots for orchard and garden. We were able to buy this from Mr. Stokkan for \$2700.

The Stokkans had been missionaries in China, originally from Norway. Now they were going to retire in Norway. Two years later, the week we decided to move to the farm, the Stokkans were back in town and bought the house back from us. We sold it early in 1948. The house remains about the same except Mayor John Fisher later added a room downstairs.

The following article was written for us by Irene Larsen Granger, who lived next door to the Sullivan's when she was growing up.

"Duvall had many colorful bachelors, most of whom imbibed freely of moonshine. There were also characters of both sexes and then there were the hard working class of normal citizens. I feel urged on at my daughter's insistence to tell the story of one man, a near neighbor, when I was a little girl.

He was somewhat frightening, a big burly man by the Irish name of Jack Sullivan. Jack and his wife lived in an old shack with thin walls and we could hear what they said when they got into an argument. Their disagreements were loud and frequent and everytime we sisters heard their raised voices, we would sneak down closer to the house and hide behind a stump. We did not have movies or any entertainment in Duvall except a traveling Chautauqua once a year, so we thoroughly enjoyed Jack

(Continued)

and Lucy's battles. We couldn't always make out her thin squeaky voice, but Jack's swear words came over loud and clear. Once he pushed her through the big front window and then dragged her back again by the hair. Apparently, he married her when on one of his many drunks, and regretted his choice of mates. Jack worked with my father on the section crew and told my father one day "I had the old lady on the chopping block out in the wood shed and told her I'd cut her head off if she didn't leave, but she still wouldn't go!" Jack had earlier in his youth killed a man and spent a number of years in the penitentiary. There he got his formal education and learned to read and write very well.

This story about Jack Sullivan would not be complete without a description of his wife, Lucy. They were a unique pair. Lucy usually traveled or I should say hobbled around after dusk. It fitted her personality as she did resemble a witch in her long, black coat and black, floppy hat, and her trusty cane reeked of cloves. She would leave a trail of burnt matches which she had lit to see her way in the dark as she picked up sticks for the fire. (This was before flashlights.) We were all in awe of her, especially sister, Helen, who sought a safe place under mama's bed. Yes, Lucy chewed cloves—a habit unheard of to anyone then or now. She had no teeth. We all marveled at her chewing cloves sans teeth which convinced us more than ever she really was a witch. Moreover, she showed mama a birth mark on the back of her right hand one day and it was clearly marked a clove.

One day Lucy fell ill. Jack asked mama if I could go

down and help her keep fire in the wood stove, run errands, and prepare a meal for her. I was the ripe old age of 10 and it was a challenge — a fearful one, as I did not know what to expect from one we always considered a witch. She was not hard to cook for as all she ate was tea and fried potatoes. Her tea had to be boiling hot. After all, she had had a lifetime of chewing cloves and her mouth was so calloused she could have swallowed a red hot poker.

One day the fire was slow and stubborn and I did not wait for the water to boil, so I cheated and made her tea with not so hot water. Lucy complained instantly, so I never repeated that "short cut" tea again. Lucy did not live too long with her fried potato and tea diet.

Jack prevailed on my mother to clean their shack and dispose of Lucy's meager earthly belongings. Her few simple rags of witches clothing vanished quickly in a cloud of smoke, but her trunk full of cloves was quite another problem. Lucy had carefully packaged and labeled this huge supply of cloves. Red ones, black ones, brown ones, some heads only — some stems only, and some round ones. After 70 years, my memory fails me, but it was an assortment any spice dealer would envy. Her demise was a shock to the local populace, as everyone was sure her clove chewing habit would preserve her body forever.

Jack became a new man. He tore down the clove smelling, leaky old shack and put up a neat white cottage. (The Bob Kusters can attest to this as they lived in the house after Jack's demise.) And Jack led a life of sobriety. He married a lovely woman, a mail order bride from Oregon, and the couple were a credit to the community of Duvall until their deaths."

PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen

EDITORS: Bob Kusters & Mary Lampson

VOLUME 9, NUMBER 4-B

SEPTEMBER, 1989

THE WRIGHT FAMILY

Judge Edward H. and Cora Coleman Wright

By Bob Kusters

This article would be lengthy indeed if we were to try to cover fully the lives and all the accomplishments of Judge Wright and his wife, Cora. We will, however, attempt, with the generous help of daughters, Julia and Eleanor to put some of this history on record for the Duvall Historical Society.

When I first knew the Wrights, they lived beyond the school and just this side of Cherry Creek on the place where the Don Bevans now reside. The judge, at that time was practicing law from the "kitchen table", as he would say, and running his farm. On the side, they had purchased the 80 acre farm in Cherry Valley and moved there in 1924. In the mid 40's, they moved into Duvall, across the street from the Hixs, and just up the hill from the bank which their son, Ed, was managing at that time. Judge Wright had his law

office in the Franke building from the time he moved to town until he passed away. I recall one day, sitting in his office as he was helping me with something, he noticed my midwest origin, and he told me then of his days in the midwest, and how he had met or rode on the train with Teddy Roosevelt when Teddy was campaigning for office.

We also remember the only occasion we saw the Judge in action in King County Superior Court. In a suit involving a number of local people in the early 1940's, Mr. Wright served as attorney for two of the defendants. As a spectator only, I watched as a half dozen lawyers with their leather brief cases, came in and sat down at the long tables where their clients were sitting. But Judge Wright was seated off to the right side in a rocking chair. It was apparent that the court had given him a special place and chair out of respect for the white haired Duvall attorney. The proceedings began with comments from the presiding judge and some of the attorneys. When Mr. Wright spoke

(Continued)

up, and with a few well-chosen words, the case came to a halt, Judge Wright's clients were dismissed from the suit, and all the defendants were to receive proper notification of any future trial date.

Judge Wright also received recognition by the Seattle press in 1949, as the rural justice of the peace for Cherry Valley precinct, who had taken a case from Novelty precinct, which did not have a justice of the peace. The County Sheriff had refused to serve the warrant, because of a law made by the 1935 legislature, which said rural justices of the peace had no jurisdiction outside their own precinct unless the prosecuting attorney approved. Judge Wright took the matter to court and the court ruled that the legislature had erred in giving this power to the prosecuting attorney. The Judge won this case and many others during his long career.

Judge Wright was born in Tecumseh, Nebraska, on March 24, 1871, and was raised at Afton, Iowa, southwest of Des Moines. After graduating from Drake University at Des Moines in 1893, he began his law practice in a tent on the Cherokee Strip in Oklahoma. He married Cora Coleman at Kulm, North Dakota, on June 10, 1896, where Cora's family lived at that time. After the Wrights were married, they went back to the Afton area where he had been raised and Cora had been teaching music at Afton College. The Wrights were in Iowa for a year or two, and then lived at Armour, South Dakota, for a time, and it was there that their first child, Warren was born in 1899. The Wrights next lived in Valley City, North Dakota, where daughters, Lucile and Eleanor were born, and then on to Fargo, North Dakota, where Julia and Edward were born. In addition to starting a family, Mr. Wright also edited a weekly newspaper for a time, and ran for the North Dakota Supreme Court, losing by only a few votes. In 1909, the Wright family came to South Bend, Washington, in a private railroad car that the Judge had rented for the trip. The South Bend years were busy ones with the Judge practicing law, and Cora involved in music. Mr. Wright was elected Superior Court Judge for Pacific and Wahkiakum counties in those days, and from that time was known as the Judge. The Wrights went to Seattle in 1916, and the law firm of Lockerby and Wright, took up offices in the 14th floor of the new Smith Tower.

It was 1924, when the Wrights left their big twelve room house on Lake Washington in Seattle, and moved to the farm on Cherry Creek. The Wrights were now in their fifties, but seemed not to have slowed down as they now had a farm to take care of in addition to their other duties. Having already given you some background on the Judge, we will now give some of Mrs. Wright's earlier history, though not the space this lady deserves.

Cora Coleman was born at Conover, Iowa, on Aug. 17, 1874. She was an accomplished pianist and vocalist, hav-

ing studied at the Chicago and New England Conservatories of Music. She taught at colleges in the midwest and southern colleges, and also the college at Fargo, North Dakota, when they lived in that city. Mrs. Wright gave private lessons in Seattle and later in Duvall. Cora Wright would appear in local programs and at times would play duets with Velma Hill, a student of hers. She was proud of the accomplishments of her children and grandchildren, and was an inspiration to grand-daughter Martha Wright whom she taught to sing, and lived to see become a Broadway success. This lady was dearly loved by many relatives and friends and passed away in April, 1951. The Judge passed away about a year later in March of 1952.

I am grateful to the Wright daughters, Julia Orvis of Seattle and Eleanor Karmin of Puyallup for furnishing information for this article. Son, Warren (now 90 years old) lives in Seattle. Daughter, Lucile Wiederrecht died in 1976 and son, Edward died Dec. 26, 1988, and his passing reminded us of the days when, if a bank loan for cattle or real estate or an appraisal of property were needed, Ed, the banker would do it, and if legal papers were involved, he would take you down the street to his father, the judge.

It was those kind of times, and those kinds of people that made our town of Duvall attractive.



L-R Back: Judge Wright, Cora Wright, Mr. Wiederrecht (Martha's father), Eleanor Karmin (Judge's daughter), Front: Martha Wright, Her mother, Lucile Wiederrecht.

The picture is of the Christian Reformed Church and also shows the Catholic Church in the background. It was taken by Mae Spoelstra Kusters about 1940.



CHURCHES OF THE PAST

By Bob Kusters

Not long after the town of Duvall was founded, it was decided that a free Methodist Church should be built to satisfy the needs of some of the local people. This church is remembered by only a few people today, and we were fortunate to have gotten some information from Meredith Owen shortly before his death. Meredith told me that his mother was a member of this church when it was founded.

The founders decided in 1913 to start the church and the "Duvall Citizen" newspaper published an article early in 1914 telling its readers that the Free Methodist building would be ready for use by April, 1914.

The church soon had a pastor of its own, a Reverend Quigley. The building stood in the northwest corner of the block and was east across the street from the Isom house and south across the street from Franke's house. The location was probably considered to be very good, as there was speculation that the road from Novelty and Tolt would enter Duvall on this street, one block up hill from its present entrance.

The church was active for a few years, but disbanded about 1920 and some time later Mr. Gainer was using it as a chicken coop. The years passed and the building was overgrown with weeds and blackberry vines. Eventually, that area was owned by John Spoelstra and he probably did away with the building and the blackberries. Early in the 1950's Mr. Spoelstra sold those lots to Bill Coe and soon after, a house was built on the site and is still there.

THE DUVALL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH

The building that today (1989) houses the Duvall police department, was built in 1936 and services were held in it from early 1937 until October, 1951. The structure from the

outside looks much the same today as it did when first built except for the steeple which was removed soon after the town purchased it. The inside had two aisles with rows of seats on each side and another row down the center for a total of 96 comfortable theater type seats. A group of local people from the Duvall-Carnation area, mostly of Dutch extraction, started holding services in the old Grange Hall in 1934. (This building was moved from the old Cherry Valley site to where it now stands across Main Street from the Methodist Church, and in 1989 is being used as an antique shop). A parsonage was purchased early in 1943 and is now the Isom's home. The first pastor to live in the parsonage was the Rev. Sam Dykstra, his wife and five daughters. The Dykstras had been missionaries in China for many years and were eventually forced out because of the war.

Mrs. Dykstra died after living in Duvall for a year and the family left Duvall in 1945. All five daughters returned to town in 1988, visiting old friends and making a trip to their mother's grave in Novelty Cemetery. These girls were quite a lively group and are still remembered by the local people who knew them over 45 years ago. Reverend Wassink was the next pastor to live in the parsonage and he stayed until his death in 1950. There were other preachers, before and after, who served in the old church, but only these two were Duvall residents.

The church, which had cost \$2072.91 to build in 1936 with donated labor, was sold to the town of Duvall in November of 1953 for \$2500. The parsonage was sold for \$7000 to Leo Leyde, I recall.

The building still exists, except for the steeple. The events that at one time seemed so important (the weddings, funerals, special programs, church picnics) are now fading away into the past, and remembered by only a few.

The bustling station at Novelty during the years The Rosens lived nearby.



CHARLES E. ROSEN and MARTHA H. STEFFEN ROSEN

By Bob Kosters

It will soon be fifty years ago that I first met Martha Rosen. She was a slim, lively, intelligent lady of 71 years in 1940. The children had married and left home by that time and her husband, Charles, had died in 1917, but Martha still lived in the big house on the farm where they had moved in 1905. A flock of chickens and a garden occupied her time, as well as boarding the two Novelty school teachers. The Novelty school was located where the water department is now, and was about a mile north of the farm. One of these teachers was Joyce Burley, who later married Don Funk.

The Rosens purchased the land from the Westmans, who had come from Sweden some 12 years earlier, and the Westmans remained neighbors all the years the Rosens owned the farm. With some land in the valley, the major part was on the hill extending to Cemetery Road and beyond on the east side, and to Novelty on the north side. Daughter, Elsie Jellum tells me that her father donated the land for the Novelty Lutheran Church. The farm was later sold to Harvey Rothschild.

Charles Rosen came to Chicago from Sweden when he was 21 years old. He had been well educated in Sweden and also took a year of nightschool after he arrived in Chicago in 1887. Martha was also born in Sweden on the island of Gotland, and along with her sister and a neighbor boy, had a live-in tutor until the age of 18. Martha's parents had been born in what is now East Germany, leaving Martha with a German/Swedish accent.

Charles and Martha met and were married in Chicago in 1891. After they were married the Rosens tried homesteading in South Dakota where oldest child, Henry, was born in 1892. The cold weather froze the Rosens out and

they returned to Chicago where their next four children were born—William in 1894, Hilda in 1897, and the twins, Martha and Elsie in 1899. The baby of the family, Johanna, was born in Kent, Washington in 1903. The family moved from Chicago to Seattle in 1900, and lived there for a year, then moved on to Kent in the White River Valley. As good farm land was scarce at that time in Kent, the family decided in 1905 to settle in the Snoqualmie Valley just south of Novelty. The place the Rosens purchased was a part of the Westman family holdings. The place had a small house on it, built of rough lumber, and was located about 300 feet south of the big house that Charles built a year or two after they had moved on to the farm. Attached to this house of rough, unpainted 1x12 boards, was a woodshed which the Rosens made into a kitchen. Daughter Elsie Jellum still remembers her mother wallpapering the house with paper that had a beautiful dark green pattern. The house was also without running water, but soon a ram was installed near the creek which forced water uphill into a holding tank, and gravity then took the water to the farm building. The hillsides with springs and creeks that ran year around were excellent places for rams, and many were in use until about 1950.

A natural bench on the hillside was soon cleared and the house, dairy barn, horse barn etc. were built. Most of these buildings are gone, but the house remains along with a smaller house constructed later.

The Rosen children attended the old Novelty one room school where Mr. Colgate was the teacher for all 8 grades, and Mrs. Jellum recalls occupying one of the double desks with her twin sister, Martha. The school boys built two alder log cabins near the school (one for the girls and one for the boys). The cabins were about 10' by 14' and chinked with moss that the girls had gathered.

(Continued)

With large families of Westmans, Pickerings, Ronneis, Thayers, Rosens, and others, the old school was outgrown. A new site was selected and a two story building with full basement was constructed which would house the first eleven grades with seniors attending Duvall High School.

After grade school, son Henry, took special exams and went to Washington State University. Bill took correspondence courses from the University of Washington and Hilda attended Sinclair High school in Seattle. Martha and Elsie went to Novelty High School with their senior year at Duvall. Johanna did all four years of high school at Duvall. Henry began farming in the valley where the Cooks now live. His sons, Carl and Bob, were the only Rosen grandchildren to attend local schools. They also left the area in 1936 when Bob was a freshman and Carl had graduated from high school.

Son, William, married a local girl, Lela Thayer, and moved to Seattle. Daughter, Hilda, graduated from Lincoln High in Seattle and upon graduation from the University of Washington in 1922, received the Guggenheim Memorial foundation scholarship. She was a full professor at the University of Texas after receiving a Doctor of Philosophy degree at Austin, Texas. Upon retiring, she became a chancellor at the University of Texas. Daughter, Martha, upon graduating from Duvall High, continued on for a year at Bellingham Normal School and then taught for a year at the Heckencamp school in Cherry Gardens. She then went to Oregon State College where she received her Bachelor of Science degree in 1926. Daughter, Elsie, graduated from Duvall High School in 1918, then attended the

University of Washington and graduated with a degree in Bachelor of Arts and Business Administration in 1922. Elsie did statistics in the University of Washington President's office, and is well remembered by other local people who attended the University in later years. Elsie married and later went to work for the City of Seattle lighting department where she headed a large staff of stenographers and messenger service for all the city departments.

Daughter, Johanna graduated from Duvall High in 1926 and attended the University of Washington, graduating with a Bachelor of Science degree in Home Economics, and became a high school teacher for many years. Even though Mr. Rosen had died in 1917, his children, with mother Martha's help, had continued their education, and with Johanna's graduation, the family now were on their own. Martha continued on living in the big house on the farm and leased the farm out to several different farmers over the years. In the late 1940's she sold the farm and went to live with relatives in the southern states. The farm was purchased by Harvey Rothschild, but was no longer operated as a dairy. The upland on the farm is today (1990) in the process of being developed with roads being pushed in and houses soon to follow. The Rosens have passed on, so do not have to observe what progress is doing to the old farmstead.

The Rosens are buried in the Novelty Cemetery. Mrs. Elsie Jellum (now 90 years of age) is the only surviving child of Charles and Martha. She resides in Puyallup and was very helpful in furnishing material for this article.

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DR. JOSEPH YOWELL

By Bob Kosters

It was at a Historical Society meeting in the fall of 1989 that Velma Hill presented to the Society, a bronze nameplate that had hung on Dr. Yowell's door during those years that he had been the valley's doctor. The nameplate which said "Dr. J.W. Yowell M.D." reminded us of all the

years that the good doctor had been on call, treating the sick, the accident victims, or delivering babies up and down the valley from Monroe to Fall City. The nameplate had been found at a street sale in Lynden, and upon spotting it, was purchased by Kathryn Joyce Barry of Edmonds, who had been born and raised in the valley near Duvall. She had given the nameplate to Velma to be donated to the people of Duvall. As Velma made the presentation, we decided to write a short article about the doctor and his wife, Helen, so that a younger generation may be aware of the mark this couple left on our community.

This tall, slim, dark eyed man with the southern drawl, served the valley for 19 years from 1932 to the fall of 1951. During those years he was never far from his phone for very long, answering all calls, day or night in good or bad weather and never questioned his or her ability to pay. Dr.

(Continued)

Yowell loved to hunt and fish and he and his wife often fished the river across from Duvall or at Novelty in their spare time. They were known to catch a steelhead from time to time. The doctor also had an orchard and a garden behind the house and spent whatever time he could find trimming the bushes and hoeing the weeds. Dorothy Marty told me recently about the time she was expecting and it was steelhead season. The doctor would call her to see if she would be all right until he got back from fishing. Who would expect that kind of medical service today?

Joseph Yowell was born in Cambellsville, Kentucky on October 9, 1896, and with his sister, Irene, were left orphans when Joe was 2 1/2 and his sister 4 years old. They were raised by three uncles and an aunt in the home state of Kentucky. He received his education in the south, graduating from Emory University in Atlanta, Georgia, the University of Kentucky in Lexington, and the medical school of the University of Louisville, Kentucky. Doctor Yowell completed two years of internship at Pierce County Hospital in Tacoma and later had offices in the Cobb building in Seattle. He married nurse Helen Jasek on November 25, 1931, and about six months later, moved to Duvall. As Dr. Yowell had always had in mind, an office in a small town, near good fishing and hunting, his new wife, Helen, told him of a conversation with a priest, who told her of the town of Duvall.

When the Yowells came to Duvall, the first house was up on the hill, which was owned by banker C. Beadon Hall. They later moved into a house on Main Street across from Anderson's garage. Dentist, Dr. Pfeffer, lived in this house for several years after the Yowell's had built their new house-office combination across Main Street from the Grange Hall. The house was built with two entrances facing Main Street, the north doorway being entrance to the doctor's waiting room. These offices were finished with knotty pine if I remember right.

Many of the valley's older residents will recall climbing the steps from Main Street and being greeted at the office door by the doctor or Mrs. Yowell and escorted into the waiting room to be patched up or examined. I remember him when I was brought in with a badly mangled hand and his telling me that my career was not over and he would have me back milking cows in no time. I remember him coming to a car accident at one o'clock in the morning to examine some hunters that we had dragged out of the water, and his waiting for an ambulance for an hour. We remember his being at a plane crash next door in Hilke

Roetcisoender's back yard, and the doctor telling the little group gathered that there was nothing he could do for the 19 year old pilot, Fred Taylor, the son of the Truman Taylors. Those that lived in the area during the years that Dr. Yowell served the community will remember him for his help in some sort of emergency, whether illness or accident. There are fishermen around who could tell stories of the doctor or his wife latching onto a big steelhead or salmon. Ladies of the Grange tell of bringing a plate across the street when the doctor could not attend one of their dinners. This, then was the slim, dignified looking man with the Kentucky drawl the people came to know as he worked in his garden, walked down Main Street or attended an accident victim.

The good doctor passed away in his sleep early in the morning of Sept. 21, 1951 just short of his fifty-fifth birthday. His only family members were there at the time, his wife, Helen, and his sister, Irene. The news of the passing of this well-known, highly respected man, soon reached up and down the valley, and each one would recall some incident when the doctor had come to his aid, or helped one of his friends.

The funeral service was held on Tuesday afternoon, the 25th of September in the Duvall Methodist Church, and the large attendance showed the respect the community had for this man. His friend, the Reverend Francis Pitcher directed the last tribute to an overflow crowd with 100 people standing outside the church. Dr. Yowell's body was taken to Tacoma and laid to rest in Calvary Cemetery. Many local people made the long drive to Tacoma on that sad day. Helen Yowell remained in Duvall for a time after her husband had passed away, but after a year or two she moved to Tacoma to be nearer to members of her family. She later remarried in Tacoma.

The Yowell house was later sold to veterinarian, Bill Smith, where he had his office for a time before moving to Monroe. The Floyd DeJongs rented it for a time, until a fire damaged the interior while the DeJongs were in church. The Ed Normans also lived in it for a time. The Links lived in it for a few years and Vi Link had a beauty shop in it during that time. The house was sold again, and was to be renovated, but was found to have too much structural damage from fire and age, and so was torn down. Today, 1990, with the doctor gone and his house torn down, about all we have is the bronze plate from his front door. An ever diminishing number of old timers have their memories of the good doctor.

80 YEARS OF CELEBRATION

LEAKE'S GROVE PICNICS TO DUVALL DAYS 1990

As the old time residents of the valley roam up and down Main Street on Duvall Days and mingle with a crowd of new faces, their thoughts, like mine, will probably go back to other such events that took place 50 or even 75 years ago. Let's travel back in time and mention briefly some of these celebrations.

Long before Duvall was a town, some of the early settlers of the valley would take boats or canoes to 4th of July or other celebrations at Fall City, the river being their main means of transportation. This would take some time as they might make a stop or two to visit friends along the way.

A few years later "Leake's Grove" became the place to go for picnics and to celebrate the 4th of July. This place was located on what is now the Ward Roney farm, in the corner across the river from the old dehydrator plant. Many picnics were held at that location before there was a Duvall, and after the town was founded. The old swing bridge also spanned the river at that spot which made it convenient for the townspeople. Before the last few trees went down some years ago, the Roneys had picnics there to give the old timers a chance to reminisce about other picnics held there many years before.

How many will attend Duvall Days this year who also were present at the first big Snoqualmie Valley Fair in 1913? The Fair was the first large organized event put on by the local people after Duvall became a town. Four hundred dollars was collected to pay expenses. A bandstand was built and Duvall's 18 piece band would give a concert every afternoon and evening of the three day fair, Sept. 18, 19, and 20, 1913. Duvall's first mayor, Lon Brown, erected a 25'x80' building to be used for exhibits. The colors of the fair were green and white. After much work by many people of the valley, the fair took place with the 18th and 19th used for viewing exhibits and the 20th for games of all sorts, including horse racing, shooting matches, etc. As a climax on Saturday afternoon, Governor Lister came to town and was taken on a tour of the Valley and then made a speech to the large crowd. Olive and Lena Duvall, the daughters of James Duvall for whom the town was named, were present. During Gov. Lister's visit, he was encouraged to set up in this area a branch of the Agriculture College at Pullman. The fair was considered a success and continued for several years, but with all the hard work and donations of time and money, it did not produce a profit. In 1914 the fair went behind \$50 and in 1916, \$19.31, and after a few years it became history.

After the fair closed, there were some events that lasted for a day or a few years, in which the town, the Grange, fire department, and others participated. Some of these, as we

recall, were: the annual firemen's ball in the late 1950's when Roy Miller was fire chief; a year or two of Duvall Daze somewhere along the line; and on Sept. 17, 1960, a Duvall Day auction was held, with proceeds to go to the Fire Department; and a Duvall Day was held when Ole Haug was fire chief.

Another large one-day celebration that comes to mind was the opening of the new bridge into town. It was a sunny Saturday in August of 1951, the parade had formed at the school, and was coming down Main Street with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hix as the Grand Marshalls. Can it really be that those kids on the library float with Rose Norenberg are the 45 year olds we see today?

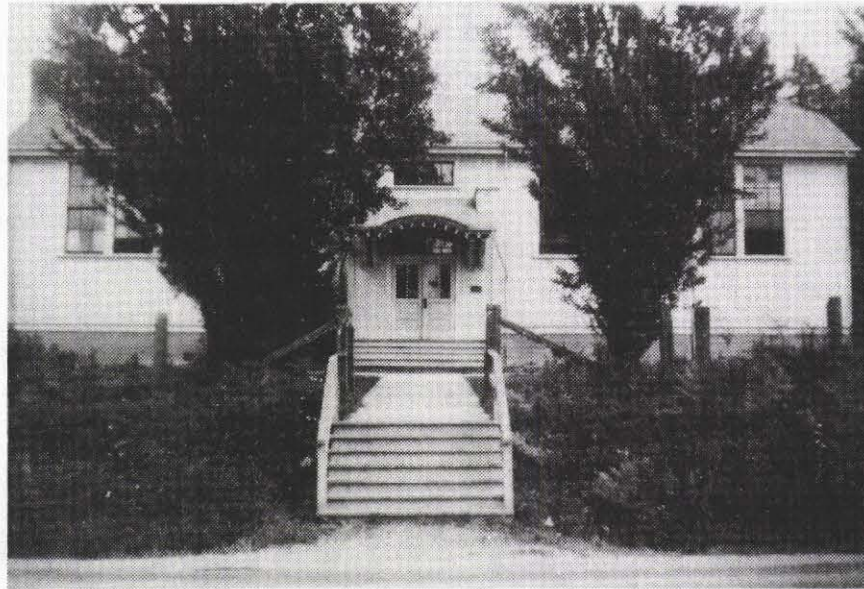
In the Oct. 16th, 1958, edition of the "Valley Record", Maud Fitch announced that the annual "Night in the Klondike" would not be held this year. The event had been held every fall from 1945 through 1957. If I recall, it took place on a Saturday night in the Grange Hall. The ground floor was set up with carnival-type booths. The booth operators and others were dressed up in clothes that reflected the Yukon Gold Rush days. The upper floor was taken up with music and dancing. As often happens, interest dwindled and the "Night in the Klondike" also became part of Duvall history.

We now come to some later events that had small beginnings, but seem to grow each year. The Firemen's Pancake Breakfast will complete its 30th year this year. The first breakfast took place in the grange Hall in February, 1961, with the volunteer firemen serving 600. Sunday, Feb. 4, 1962, a crowd of 750 were fed. In 1963 the breakfast was served to 900 in the new firehall and is still held there today. A lot of time and work has been donated by the firemen under Chief Dave Harder the last 30 years to make this affair such a success. Last year about 2800 people attended. The first year it was mostly a local crowd, but as word got around, people from other towns, cities, and sometimes from other states and countries, would attend. The last 14 years with the Duvall Days parade and celebration held on Saturday and the pancake breakfast on Sunday, it has been a pleasant way to spend a weekend in May.

One other event that should be mentioned is the Cherry Valley School Reunion Picnic which is held each year on the second Saturday after the 4th of July. All that attended the old Cherry Valley Schools, while the High School was in operation, are honored guests. People from all over the United States have come to this picnic, some quite regularly. This year will be the 20th year.

If time and space permitted, other events could have been mentioned, but we believe the general tone of the valley's celebrations has been presented in this article.

by Bob Kosters



*Novelty School
(taken from Duvall-
Carnation Highway)*

THE LAST NOVELTY SCHOOL

By Bob Kusters

Author's Note: This article will deal with the last Novelty School, but a little background on earlier Novelty schools is probably in order.

The first school was located on the hill above the present day George Geertsma house. When the one room school became overcrowded, another school was built on the hill above Novelty. This was a full two story building with a full basement, and had classrooms for the first eleven grades. The second Novelty school burned down in 1922 and some classes were then held in the building that was across the lot from Novelty store. Classes were held there until the third school was built a mile north of Novelty, where the Seattle Water Department is now located.

This building had two classrooms plus a room directly across from the main entrance. This room seems to have been used as a multi-purpose room over the years. There was a cast iron wood burning furnace at the north end of the building which heated water for the radiators in the different rooms. The shed, which held a supply of wood was just to the north of the school building and still exists, but is pretty well covered with blackberry vines. The school year of 1941-42 seems to have been the last year Novelty school operated.

It was during that period of time that the Ring Hill children no longer attended the Duvall school. These changes would make more room available at Cherry Valley School for the Novelty students. So, after the six grades at Novelty transferred to Duvall, the Novelty School stood idle for a year or two. Eventually, the building was put up for bids with the building, furnace, bricks, and concrete pieces to be removed from the site. Charles Scott, now in

his nineties and still living on the Big Rock Road was the high bidder with a \$1,000 bid.

About that time, his son, Charles E. Scott, who also lives on the Big Rock Road, returned from the service, and the two Scotts took the building down in 1946. The younger Charles Scott had attended Duvall schools in the 1930's and is now retired and has a shop on his place called Ed's welding. He told me recently that the lumber taken from the building was of top quality, and was all used on the Scott place for different buildings, including the Barron chicken houses.

The slate blackboards were sold to the Maltby School. The 1500 pounds of window weights were sold to Wagner Lumber Company in Monroe. The cast iron furnace laid around for a few years, and then was broken up for scrap. The school had been built on large foundation blocks, and these blocks still remain on a pile at the Scott place.

In a few weeks, it will be 48 years since the last classes were held at the old school. A sister and a brother attended those last classes and told me what they remembered of those long ago school days.

In the late 1930's one of the last Novelty school teachers came to the area. Joyce Burley boarded with Mrs. Rosen and taught at the school until she left teaching to marry Don Funk of Duvall. Joyce Funk has been a well-known resident throughout the years, and this year is retiring from her work at Duvall City Hall. Joyce told me what she recalled of her Novelty School teaching days, and we are grateful to her and Charles Scott for helping us with information about the last years of school. With all the present day growth in the area, I suppose it is possible that the old Novelty School may not yet be the last of the Novelty schools!

BILL and MARGARET McCORMICK

by Margaret McCormick

William Francis McCormick (Bill) was born on Nov. 3, 1898, in Leeds, South Dakota, the son of John and Rose McCormick. From his Irish father, he received a blue eye and from his Austrian mother, a brown one. He had one older brother, Earl. The family moved to Chicago where Bill contracted polio. This disease left him with a smaller right leg and a limp. However, as he grew older, this did not keep him from activity. He was a champion tennis player, after having built the tennis court at Cherry Valley School. He was an avid hiker, hunter, and fisherman. Don Funk once remarked if he ever had to "take to the woods", he'd want Bill McCormick along.

After graduating from high school, he, with Hi Wallace, as his roommate, attended the University of Washington for two years. He worked nights at the University Bank of Commerce.

He held many jobs during his lifetime. He worked in the woods, for the state and county highways, and during the war, in the shipyard. He also worked for the town of Duvall water department and the school district. He was the only law here for many years as the town constable.

Among his accomplishments, he cleared acres of land for his grandfather. He piped the water from the creek across the road into the house and property. He built a swimming pool for his children. He built our house over his grandparents' cottage.

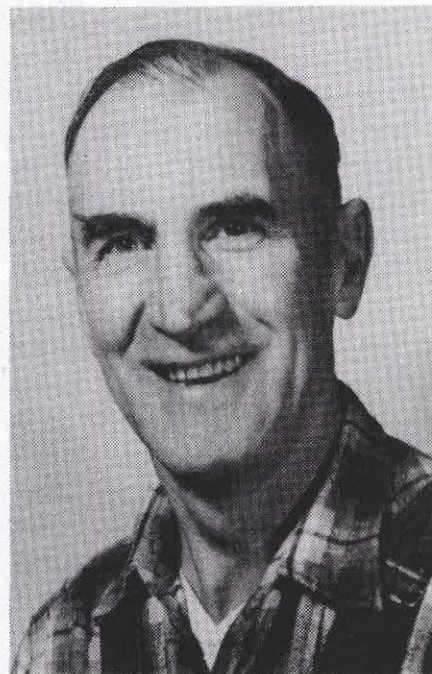
At one time he had a few milk cows. He also raised sheep for many years. He was the "honey bee" man people would call when they were having bee trouble and wanted someone to "smoke out" the invading bees.

Bill's vegetable garden was his pride and joy, and was much admired. Bill and Margaret bowled in a league for many years. Bill was an avid card player.

Bill's grandfather, J.W. Wurzer, willed the farm we live on to Bill who had done so much work on it. Bill later bought the bottom land.

Margaret Kreutzbery was born in Everett, Washington, on April 30, 1905, the youngest of six girls.

After graduating from Everett High School, she attended Bellingham Normal (Western Washington University), graduating in 1925. Her first teaching position was at Mt. Forest. Later positions were at LaFleur, Lisabeula, Bay



Bill McCormick inherited his Duvall farm from his grandfather. He and his wife, Margaret, a teacher, moved into the farmhouse in 1938.

Center, the Highline School District, and finally, Duvall. She enjoyed changes.

During her teaching years she attended the University of Washington, Seattle University and Western Washington University.

Bill and Margaret were married on June 27, 1938, in St. Francis of Assisi Church. They celebrated their golden anniversary in 1988. Bill died on Sept. 19, 1988.

Their two children, Alice and Peter, both live in Duvall.

Peter is married to Linda Lee Davis. They have two daughters, Kimberly and Denise. Peter drives a self-loader truck for Weyerhaeuser. He has his pilot's license. He attended grade school in Duvall. He graduated from St. Martin's High School in Lacey.

Alice lives at home. She is a piano teacher. She attended grade school in Duvall. She graduated from Holy Angel's High School in Seattle. She later graduated from Seattle University.

SPECIAL EDITION
THE FLOOD OF SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1990

by Bob Kosters

Usually we write of the distant past, but since the recent flood was by far the biggest in the recorded history of the Kosters' family farm, we have decided to record our recent experience.

The river had been bank full all day Friday, Nov. 23. We expected a little more rise and the news reports at 11 p.m. seemed to support this. By Saturday morning, the water was rising some, but the reports were getting worse, and the water rose faster and faster.

It seemed the Skykomish River had risen very high and was backing water into the Snoqualmie Valley, which was quite obvious from where we lived only a quarter of a mile from the Snohomish County line. The water continued to rise with no current except a slow movement upstream, and some things that floated away were later found upstream.

About 9:38 p.m., we had four inches in our house and took the boat across the driveway to our son, Ken's house. Ken and Eunice's house had originally been built on pilings and the big flood of 1921 had gotten into the oven of the old cook stove. Their house was raised above the 1921 flood level sometime later and an above ground basement put under it. The big flood of December, 1921 is the flood to which we have always compared subsequent floods.

After we got to Ken's house, we figured everything was all okay now that we were above the 1921 flood level. It was not to be, however, and about two hours later, furniture and rugs were being raised as water was lapping at the door. Now we were forced to go upstairs. Ken, Eunice, and sons, Kenny, Korben, and Kolten, my wife, Mae, and I, along with son, Ted, now found refuge in the same small area that had sheltered Mae's parents, John and Grace Spoelstra, son Ted, daughter Kathryn, neighbors, Bill and Pearl Funk and their son, Roy, and daughter, Ruth, in the 1921 flood. Funk daughters, Alta and Elnora had been taken to high ground before that flood. Many times over the years, we have talked with the Funks about this 1921 flood experience.

Before the 1990 flood had reached its peak, Douwe and Duane Van Ess came in with their boat and Steve Barnhart



River Road, Duvall Feb. 10, 1951 (Photo courtesy of Jeanette Owen Dickinson)

brought his boat. Then, with Ken, Eunice, and the boys, saved some of the cattle by towing them to the old barn, which also had water in it for the first time since it was built in 1916. Around four or five a.m., the flood peaked. The crew, by this time, was soaked and numb with cold. Douwe, Duane, and Steve took the boats back across the valley and the rest went upstairs to get some sleep. They had saved about 25 head. Cows and even day old calves are strong swimmers, but like other animals, they fight to stay in familiar surroundings when rescue is attempted. Steve Barnhart got dried out and went to Redmond for some bags of fried chicken etc. and boated back in. It was light by now, and they once again took boats back to the barn and saved a few more of the cattle that would cooperate. Some calves had been pulled into the hay mow, but about 35 larger heifers that had been put in the barn earlier, and the cattle that were rescued, stood in about 16" of water until the water left the barn Sunday evening. They remained up there until the river receded enough so a spot could be cleaned up for them. A few cows saved themselves in the loafing shed by standing on their dead herd mates. One cow had saved itself, but was trapped, so Steve took the boat back to Duvall, got his truck ready, and while the water still covered the road, came in with Richard Brill.

(Continued)

Now, with a winch on the truck plus a chain saw, they began to cut through walls and stalls to the trapped cow. They tried to winch her to a clear spot. The cow's head was stretched from here to there, but at last slid into an open spot. As we watched, we felt she had lived through the big flood, but would die from the rescue. The boys gave her some medicine and in an hour or two, she got up and started eating hay.

Around 4 a.m. Sunday morning, the water leveled off with about 16 inches in Ken's house, 18 inches above the 1921 flood. The water was three feet above the 1975 flood which had been the largest I had witnessed in my 51 years in the valley. It was also the largest flood Mae had seen, although she was born only three months after the 1921 flood. The water had just begun to drop when I turned on an old black and white television and saw the I-90 floating bridge go down!

The water left Ken's house a little after noon on Sunday, and the cleanup began. The water continued to drop and by 8 p.m. on Sunday, the 30" of water left our house. By Monday noon, we could walk on the road in knee boots and by Monday evening, had a supply of oil and filters and had the loader tractor operating after a fashion. By Tuesday morning, help was streaming down the road for all the different farms. Douwe and Duane Van Ess came with a loader rig and a load of shavings for livestock bedding. John Coy also came with his loader and they all worked to get the dead cattle put on a pile for removal.

Eunice's father came up from Grayland and with daughter, Christine, worked for several days getting cars and tractors running. Riverview high school students were excused from classes and worked up and down the road, helping in houses and barns, under some cold, rainy conditions. Grandson Korben's Clatsop Junior College Ag class from Astoria, Oregon, took a vote to come up here with their leader and help for a few days. The group came up with a camper rig and stayed with the Tom Todds of Fall City at night. The Duvall businessmen, the firemen, and many others brought down equipment to help. The town of Duvall also brought tractors down to remove the wet hay. Many tons of dry hay was first taken from the top, then tons of wet hay was taken out and at last the dry hay put back.

Mayor Irv Harder was instrumental in cutting red tape and contacting the right people in getting the 600 or more dead cattle removed. After a week, each house had a huge pile of ruined furniture and garbage piled up. I'm not sure who arranged it, but Saturday morning, garbage trucks and loaders came down the road and hauled it all away.

The fire department's boat was down several times, while the farms were flooded, and took people out or brought supplies in. They even took Eunice in to Ted Ritter

with a bad eye. Talk about service — a boat trip to Duvall and an emergency car to Ritter's office. Food, such as coffee, sandwiches, donuts, and rolls and as much fresh water as needed were brought down each day in a food wagon furnished by the workers at the fire department and National Guard, I believe. They went into each house and asked the workers if they wanted hot coffee or rolls. Many people brought hot dishes or meals from this area and also from Seattle, Bothell etc. I don't know how many took drawers full of wet clothes, pictures, bedding etc home to clean and dry, but the list would be long. Only mention the need for a temporary refrigerator, bed, shop heater, or kerosene to put in it, and in no time it would be there. Dairy Federation Wives brought a present to each youngster on the River Road and plants for the family. Please do not accept this as a complete list of those that helped, but only a short list of some of the organizations that I knew of. The many people that helped in our house, some I knew, some I didn't know, and the many more that helped in houses and barns up and down the road, can not be named as it would take too much space, and would miss many names.

Every person that has lived through a large flood will have a story to tell about things that happened during the flood. This happened at Ken's house. When Ken and Eunice and the rest of the crew, who had been out rescuing cattle came in about 4:30 Sunday morning, wet and cold, boating up to the house in the dark, they saw something standing in the doorway. It was a heifer standing in the kitchen and had somehow pushed at the door and swam in. They got the heifer into the utility room where it spent the next hours standing in water. The next day they managed to get it on their deck and got some hay for it, covering it with blankets, and gave it some medicine. Two days later they took a loader tractor, put it in the bucket and hauled it next door. It was the only survivor of a barn full of heifers at the Jim Roetcisoender place.

When grandson, Ken was running the loader tractor on Tuesday the clutch which was wet got jammed and locked. As luck would have it, we had talked about this. He was going slow and dropped the loader bucket and shut off the switch. The tractor ran into the manure lagoon, but hung up on a steel post before it was completely under. Kenny jumped into the lagoon, but could swim out.

Of the big floods that I have seen in 1951, 1959, 1975, and 1986, this flood was higher by three feet, but yet the temperature was cooler by 5 degrees than the other floods. I guess if we have learned anything from this flood is that if the area continues to develop there will no longer be a place for the farmers.

Always bear in mind when we write of flood levels that this applies only to this area.

WORLD WAR II IN A LITTLE TOWN

By Bob Kusters

The start of this war in the Middle East brought to mind those days at the start of World War II. Blackouts and rationing stamps soon became a part of daily conversation around the valley. Very soon after the war started, blackouts were ordered and all buildings were to be sealed up so that no light would show at night in case of enemy air attack. Barns were a problem because they had a lot of places (windows, doors, and cracks) where light could escape. These problems were solved by tacking tar paper over the openings and hanging flaps made with gunny sacks in front of doorways. I suppose others used different methods, but this was the method many farmers used.

Rationing of some foods, gas, and even shoes, was also started as soon as the government could set it up. Fat drippings, aluminum pots and pans, and other things, necessary for the war effort, were requested daily by local radio stations. Broadcasts for war bonds were also a daily event. It doesn't seem possible that nearly fifty years have already gone by since these things took place.

The one thing I wanted to mention before it fades completely from our memory, is the little building (about 12' x 12') erected up the hill on 3rd and Stewart Street. This little building was put on a lot owned by Velma Hix, and built by Mr. Bredenberg with local volunteer help. The building had a rocking chair, cot and a telephone in it. The building was to be used as an aircraft spotter station for the civil defense department. Local women volunteers, doing eight hour shifts, 24 hours a day, tended the spotter station. Upon spotting any aircraft, a description of the plane would be phoned into headquarters. Now all these volunteers were not aircraft experts, and I have heard that on one occasion a plane went over towing some sort of balloon. The lady called into headquarters saying a plane had gone over towing a submarine.

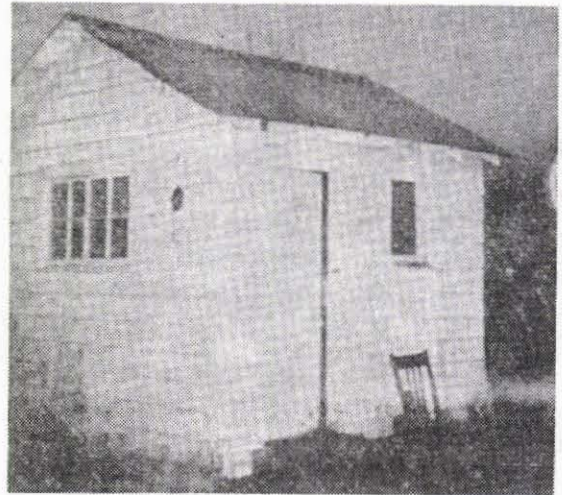
The station and volunteers were headed up by May or N. A. Brown, and a record of the station and volunteers may still be in the town's files. Many hours were spent, by a lot of different volunteers at the plane spotter station. Some of the local volunteers we remember were Verle Bowe, Velma Hill, Mrs. Bennett, Florence Rupard, Mrs. Yowell, and Mae Kusters. Many more volunteered, but we do not have a complete list. I'm sure that the old timers that read this will recall many other faithful volunteers.

Cliff and Velma Hill decided to sell the little building which had stood there for 15 years, and the "Carnavall Reporter" of Dec. 12, 1957, ran a picture of the building and reported that bids would be taken for its sale. The bids were opened on Dec. 21, 1957, at 6:05 p.m. at Hix's Market.

Don Funk was high bidder with a bid of \$25. The proceeds of the sale were donated to the Duvall fire department. The Don Funks were living in the house on Main Street located between the bank and Franke's building. Don moved the airplane spotter building behind his house.

A number of citizens believe the old building spent its last years near Taylor Park where it is thought to have been moved when the house on Main Street was taken down.

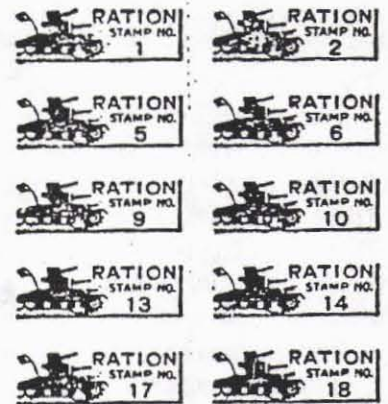
Though this may not be a story of great importance, it is just a little history that took place in a little awhile back.



To the Highest Bidder . . .

The frame building pictured when it was sold Dec., 1957.

Food Ration Stamps



BASIC GASOLINE RATION		S 449177 S
(UNITED STATES OF AMERICA)		
Gerrit Kusters		1934
(NAME OF REGISTERED OWNER)		(YEAR MODEL)
Route 1		Ford
(R. F. D. OR STREET AND NUMBER)		(MAKE)
Monroe Washington		Coupe
(CITY OR POST OFFICE) (STATE)		(BODY TYPE)
(DATE)	(USE TAX STAMP NO.)	(VEHICLE LICENSE NO.)
		(STATE OF REGISTRATION)

1991 BUSINESS DIRECTORY ISSUE

DUVALL POETS

BY BOB KOSTERS

In the years since the settlers moved into this area, little poems have appeared from time to time in local papers. Some of these have been clipped and saved, and they tell us today a little bit about the people and events of bygone years. We are reprinting in this edition three of these poems, written by poets who have passed from the scene. We plan to print in future editions other poets such as George Bower who wrote for the "Carnavall Reporter", as did Mrs. Oliver when she came to town in the 1950's. The poets are still around, one of the latest being Dave Harder who wrote about the last big flood.

Our first poem is about the River Road, or Dutchman's Road. It was written by Helen Wallace who wrote some years after she and her husband, Jim, moved onto the River Road, around 1942, where they ran the farm and built the packing plant.

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

*A friend up town, softly moans
It's hard to keep up with the Jones.
Alas I live on Dutchman Row,
Where life is anything but slow.
When I begin to wash at nine,
Their clothes are flying on the line.
And when I'm busy buying seeds,
They're in the garden hoeing weeds.
On Saturday at crack of dawn,
They rise and mow and rake the lawn.
And tend the flowers blue and red,
Beside the house and old cow shed.
Before the light of stars can fade,
The breakfast done, the beds are made.
Then everything is polished bright
Too slick for a fly to light.
On Sunday morn to church they go,
At sixty miles per hour or so.
And everyone spick and span
Mama, kiddies, cat and man.
I'd like to live on some far hill,
Where life is calm, serene and still.
There's only one thing I can do,
I'll be a flying Dutchman too*

--Helen Wallace

The following poem was written after the new bridge was opened in 1951. We are not sure who wrote this, but are fairly sure that it was Ruth Peterson from Novelty. Mrs. Peterson wrote the Novelty News for the "Monroe Moni-

tor" at that time and it was from that column that we got the poem.

THE OLD BRIDGE

*The new bridge is done, and our waiting is o'er;
On the old wooden bridge we will cross never more;
By parents and children and old pioneers
The bridge now deserted, is viewed through their tears.*

*No more we'll lean on the rail, while below
Snoqualmie's green waters so silently flow;
And hearts sentimental, remember with pain
No more will they stroll down the old "Lover's Lane."*

*The bridge of our childhood we'll never forget,
For memories happy are haunting us yet;
And often in fancy again we will roam
On the old Duvall bridge by the green hills of home.*

The first two poems were written forty years ago, but the third goes back to the town's early days about seventy five years ago. The people mentioned were early business men of the town. This song was given to us by Bill Ellis whose mother, Mae Ellis (Sam Hible's daughter) sang on some special occasions many years ago.

THE TOWN OF DUVALL

(Sung to the tune of "Casey Jones")

*Come on all you people, listen one and all
If you want to hear the story about the town of Duvall
The people there are surely hard to beat
They don't like the mud so they're paving the streets.*

*The mayor is a man of great renown
He's known around the town as Lon C. Brown
He runs a confectionary on Main Street
And the only thing wrong is the size of his feet.*

*Up the street, right next door, A.P. Manion owns the
hardware store*

*He sells everything from a gun to a nail
If the Marshall was on the job he'd soon be in jail.*

*Wallace & Speaker run the Forest Inn
The meals they serve would make a dead man grin.
C. Beadon Hall is the Bank cashier
Handsomest man I've seen in a year.*

*There's a grocery store run by Arthur Hix
A livery stable by Martin Sid
Now there's a few more names that I can't recall
And that's all I know about the Town of Duvall.*

Mary
Jones



GILBERT & MARY JONES

By Bob Kusters

Gilbert Jones and his wife, Flora, arrived in Duvall in 1917 when he was 46 years old. He was already a man of many accomplishments when he arrived in town. Over the next 36 years he would become a well known businessman, postmaster, choir director etc. Gilbert Jones was born in Streeter, Illinois, and was a graduate of the University of Illinois. He had been principal of Wentworth High School in Chicago, a certified public accountant, taught business administration at La Salle University for 25 years, and was author of many of the textbooks used in that school. He came to Duvall as manager of the Grange store in 1917 and continued in that capacity until 1922. During those years, the Jones' lived in the old Manion house, which was the next house up the hill from the big house where they lived in later years and where the Clarks live now. Jack and Florence Frommer later lived in the old Manion house. Jack Frommer was kind enough to send me several pictures of that Manion house taken through the years and where the original owner of the hardware store had lived during Duvall's early years.

Mr. Jones wife, Flora, died during those years, and he then went back east for three years. While in the east he met and married Mary Frommer whose husband had died in Omaha, Nebraska, a short time after their son, Jack, was born. The Frommers and Jones families had been friends in earlier times.

Because Mr. Jones had come to love the trees and mountains in this area, Gilbert and Mary with son, Jack,

came again to Duvall in 1925. Gilbert and Mary bought the hardware store in 1925 which was then called Baker Hardware from Mr. Baker. The store was then named Jones Hardware and Dry Goods Store and remained so until purchased by Dave and Diane Harder from Jack Frommer in 1964. Soon after Jones bought the store in 1925, it burned to the ground on November 5, 1925 and all the buildings on the block went up in flames that night. The heat was extreme and windows of the stores across Main Street shattered. Volunteer firemen with the help of the Monroe Fire Department were able to save Boyd's Store across the street to the south (now Duvall Used Bookstore).

Gilbert Jones had also been appointed postmaster in 1925 and remained postmaster until 1940 when he reached the mandatory retirement age of 70 years. When his store burned down in 1925, Mr. Jones operated the post office from a room in the bank. When Mr. Jones retired from the post office, Velma Hix was appointed postmistress and the boxes and other equipment was moved across the street to Hix's store the fall of 1940. Velma kept the post office in the store until a post office building was erected many years later.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones continued to run the store until 1947 when Jack and Florence Frommer took over, continuing under the name of Jones Hardware. Mr. and Mrs. Jones had many different local people help out in the store from time to time. Mr. Jones was a lover of music and poetry and friends often heard him recite "The Touch of the Master's Hand." He also organized and directed the choir at the Duvall Methodist Church. Gilbert Jones was also a member of the Fall City F. and A.M. No. 66. Mr. Jones lived in retirement in the house where they had lived so long and died at home on March 2, 1953 following an extended illness. Even after these many years, the tall, slim, gray haired and balding man is remembered by the many people who came in contact with him.

Surviving Mr. Jones were his wife, Mary, a son, Reno of Burlington, Iowa, and stepson, Jack Frommer and wife, Florence. Reverend Pitcher conducted the funeral service at the Methodist church and a memorial service was also held by the Fall City Masons. Burial was at Odd Fellow's Cemetery in Monroe. Mary Jones stayed in Duvall for a time and later went to a retirement home and passed away on July 30, 1964.

Editors note: Our thanks to Jack Frommer and Velma Hill for help in our search for Jones family history.

MEETINGS: Meetings of the Duvall Historical Society are held on the first Monday of each month at 7:30 p.m. at the Depot. Visitors and prospective members are welcome. Dues are \$5 for regular membership; \$2 for senior citizens, and \$10 for business memberships. (Continued)

YOU are always welcome in our store. Come in any time you are near. We always have on hand the household medicines mentioned in this book. We recommend and guarantee them as well as many other things which you may need.

JONES DRY GOODS CO.

Gilbert M. Jones

Duvall, Wash.

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PRESIDENT: Ray Burhen
VOLUME 11, NUMBER 6

EDITORS: Bob Kusters & Mary Lampson
NOVEMBER, 1991

REMINISCENCES

(The following is an excerpt from a letter written to Bob and Mae Kusters dated June 28, 1991 by Elsie Kain Schweitzer who grew up on Ring Hill, just west of Duvall.)

"Thank you loads for the papers and pictures. I must admit I found a lump well up in my throat when I saw the class pictures and remembered faces — but I couldn't remember what grades?? The third picture was of my brother, Clyde J. Kain's class, behind mine. He goes by C.J. Kain and has been "Jim" for years. He always disliked "Clyde", just as I disliked "Elsie". It always reminded me of the Borden cow."

"I devoured the papers about Duvall and the book. In fact, I was so involved looking and reading I forgot to take my heart medication on time, or even to eat. Suddenly, I found myself having problems, and I finally forced myself to put down the book."

"Now I am getting the papers ready to send on to Mariposa, California for Jim to read. He's retired after years of driving the white line back and forth and up and down the United States in the trucking business. In his early years, it was buses — first it was "Washington Motor Coach (later taken over by Greyhound) out of Seattle, then Greyhound out of San Francisco and Stockton. But "Jim" always preferred being his own man, so trucking became

his business. He also became a private pilot, so he could get around faster — also, so he could leave his rigs parked and fly home if he pleased, or fly to where his truck was parked. However, since his heart attack several years ago, he had to give up his plane. He now has a small appliance repair business and is an Amway representative. Still his own boss!"

"He has a daughter in the Placerville, east Sacramento area and five grandchildren. His wife is associated at this time with an entrepreneur whose ventures include a bowling alley, which she manages."

"Speaking of buses, reminds me of how Ervin Stokes and his cousin, Bill Lupo and myself used to have to get to school. I was eight years old when we moved from Alki in Seattle, out to what became known as "the Ranch" and much later "Kain's Mill" by our family. Thus I started Cherry Valley Grade School in second grade — a bit late for my age, since my mother had refused to start me in school, insisting she needed me to help her at home with my little brother. So it would be my stepmother who eventually saw I got into school."

"Once we moved to the country and Ring Hill, getting to school required walking a mile north to the then Woodinville/Duvall junction or intersection. It was graveled down to the bridge trestle at that time. Once at the intersec-

(Continued)

tion, I'd wait (with those two pesky boys) for the old lumbering stages from Seattle. The stage would pick us up and deposit us in Duvall at the gas station. Then we'd scamper like mad up the long pathway to school. We were always let out of class early in the afternoon, so we could run downtown to catch the stage now returning to Seattle from Monroe. It would grind its way slowly up the hill, to let us off at the intersecting road on Ring Hill, for the long hike home. At least it seemed long to one with short legs and two ornery boys who loved to tease, to contend with every day. Rain or shine, snow or wind, that walk wound through my young school years.

But, one blessed morning when the first day of school arrived, my father called me to the window to view the arrival of a skinny yellow school bus at my gate. I was nearly speechless with joy and excitement. 'No more long hikes in the rain or snow.' What a marvelous invention was the school bus! Joe Dougherty was the driver I believe. He was followed by others, Duke Thayer, Phil Bowe, Shorty Landers are some I remember."

"I also remember that next to the road, south of your farm stood an old apple tree. In the fall, it would be loaded with golden sweet russet fruit, which would fall on the road. After delivering the children down both sides of the River Road, and coming back past your farm, the driver, I believe it was Duke, would stop by the apple tree and everyone would fill their pockets, lunch pails or sacks with the wonderful sweet fruit. Thus, a lot of munching filled the bus, as it continued on its way to unload the youngsters on each road running north and south along the base of the hill. The Marty children were the last as the bus stopped at their farm to turn around."

"Elsie Hammerquist at one time lived along the north side road and I also remember a Bessie Hershey. I am sure there were others I can't place at this time."

"After leaving the Marty farm, the bus would return to the Woodinville Road, which at one time was extended around the hill top and paved. Now the bus headed up the Ring Hill to deposit the few remaining students which were the Lyon's children (Betty, Bud, and Jeanie), Ervin Stokes, Phyllis Thayer and her siblings and several Rogers children. There were others that came and went over the years. Of course, my brother and myself (the Kains) were steady customers, being next to the last (the Lyons) off at night and second on in the mornings. It would be about five o'clock or so when we arrived home. This was the second scheduled run for our bus, which first picked up the Carlson family and ran them out north of town. It then returned for us all who were waiting at school."

"At times we, who lived on the Hill, had errands to run

in town after school. Or perhaps, had a trip to make to the store of Mr. Hix or the library. So we would quickly run down the school pathway as soon as the bell rang at the end of classes to take care of the errands downtown. Then, clutching our groceries or library books, or whatever, we'd hurry across the bridge down to the "approaches" to catch the school bus on its return from the River Road stops."

"Many times my step mother sent eggs to school with me to be delivered to Mr. Hix and in turn traded for stew meat, sugar, store bread, etc. to be brought home that evening. One time because of interrupting circumstances, we forgot the groceries we were to bring home. My father being a short-tempered Irishman and feeling we needed a lesson in responsibility, sent us back down the road with a lighted lantern to walk to Duvall and get what we'd forgotten. But that's another whole story. Needless to say, we never forgot again!"

"It was sometime in 1929 when my father bought the ten acre 'stump ranch' on Ring Hill. Then, about 10 places were occupied along the narrow gravel road that curved and dipped, to end into two worn ruts that led to the power line trail — also Silers' Logging Company was operating up in that back country area. My father bought stumpage rights from Silers for something like a nickel an acre it seems. I know Herbert Hoover was President at the time we moved to the country and we were there in 1930.

"The first farm along Ring Hill road in those days was a place belonging to an 'old man Larson'. His house burned down, so he moved into his chicken house with his goats. He was a strange, bent little man, who was always dressed in a long black, rusty coat and suit and wore sort of a peaked old black hat. He also used a tall carved wooden staff. He'd come up the road twice a day with his goats selling goat milk. This he would milk with his goats on the spot, and hand it to you in a small tin bucket. I was afraid of Mr. Larsen's place as he looked like an old witch's picture I'd seen in a book. His place was all grown with weeds, so only the top of the chicken coop and the mailbox at the road's edge, revealed someone lived at that spot. I usually ran by his place for it gave me the shivers. One day someone realized he and his goats hadn't been seen for awhile, so decided to check. Of course, they found the poor old man dead with his goats."

"Others along the road were a Mr. Engebritzen (unsure of the spelling), the Raboins, the Johnsons, a bachelor, Sam Johnson (no relation to the other Johnsons), George Meyers, who lived across from the Redmonds (they rented the Trafton [Ring] place) and had two girls, Betty and May, I believe were their names. A bachelor, Gene Baley (or Bailey) across from us Kains, and the Walshes at the end of the main gravel road. Beyond the Walsh place, up the rutted side road to the Power Line, lived Peter Perkowski.

(Continued)

He spoke little English and raised chickens, which ran wild in the surrounding woods. Every afternoon on the dot at 3 p.m. he would let out a yell and call his chickens home to be fed. His yells and the resulting flapping and squawking of the chickens could be heard echoing along Ring Hill — sort of sent a chill up one's spine, until you got used to it. But you always knew what time it was, as he was prompt about his feeding schedule. I'd see my father pull out his old pocket watch each afternoon when Pete began his peculiar screaming. There was something sort of strange about ole Pete and he didn't like visitors, so we younguns were warned not to go on his property. In all the years I lived on Ring Hill I doubt I saw him (Pete) a half dozen times."

"Ervin Stokes and his cousin, Bill Lupo lived with their grandparents, the Johnsons, mentioned previously, just north up on the next hillside from where we settled. (As I also mentioned the road dipped up and down these slopes

in the land). When we moved to Ring Hill, except for a few tall straggling giants left by the loggers, most of the growth was fairly young fir trees and of course, intermingled with alders, vine maples, wild cherry, cedars, hemlock and so forth. Thus from our place, we had a panoramic view from Mt. Baker in the north down to Mt. Rainier in the south. The Cascades raised their scenic ramparts across the eastern horizon. and we watched them swept by blizzards or ablaze with forest fires, from our "stump ranch" high on Ring Hill.

"I've many rememberings of happenings on the hill and surrounding areas where Jim and I grew up throughout the 'Great Depression Years'. Some funny, some heart wrenching, some even unusual. I guess every youngster remembers those wonderful, yet trying informative years. When every event was momentous, and each day a new event."

PRESIDENT: Don Williams
VOLUME 11, NUMBER 7

EDITORS: Bob Kusters & Mary Lampson
DECEMBER, 1991

MARY HIX TUCKER

By Velma Hill

Mary Pauline Hix Tucker was born Sept. 12, 1907 in Cherry Valley, which later became Duvall as shown on Abstract of Title by John D. Bird and Ida M. Bird, Aug. 31, 1910, and was later incorporated in 1913. Mary was a part of early Duvall and that part of history.

Her parents, Arthur and Pauline Hix first arrived from Indiana and stayed in her sister and brother-in-law's residence that they had built in Monroe, which currently is the Purdy and Kerr Funeral Home.

They were encouraged to move to Cherry Valley to open the first store in the valley which was then located on the east side of the Snoqualmie River, close to Taylor's Landing near the old swinging bridge. It was at this location that Mary was born in a home attached to the store — no electricity, water being carried from the river and supplies being brought up the river on the boat, *Black Prince*, or by horse carriage from Monroe. The doctor that delivered Mary was summoned by Oscar Knutsen who lived by the Snohomish-King county line, and Oscar rode horseback to Monroe to bring Dr. Cox, to Hix's home back on the river side.

When Mary was three years old, the store and family were moved to the present site of the same building, now Duvall Auto Parts. Mary grew up in Duvall, a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, graduated from Duvall High School, attended Roger's Business College in Everett, and became employed in the business world. She retired from the U.S. Government Civil Service, having worked in



Mary Hix Tucker

the Veteran's and Medical Division doing auditing and secretarial work.

Music was an important part of Mary's life. Her father and mother sacrificed and made music lessons a priority and Mary became a very good musician early in her life. These were the days of silent movies and basket socials,

(Continued)

and while Mary was in high school, the Mayor of Duvall (Lon Brown) hired Mary to play for the movies. Brown's theatre was located on Main Street and Stewart in Duvall. Mr. Brown then expanded theatres into other cities — Carnation, Redmond, and Granite Falls. She played there also.

Mary's musical education was classical and she memorized early. All through her life she would play from those early lessons. After her illness in 1988, she had handicaps, but was able to play and improvise for a few measures, and then the only piece she could play fully was "Amazing Grace."

Mary loved to read and was a great lover of Dr. Vincent Peale's works. All through her home she had clippings of spiritual quotes and passages from the Bible. From her Bible she has marked her most desired verses.

In a booklet that Mary's mother kept and which is still in the family, there is a record showing where the parents baked thirty loaves of bread daily to sell to the Hotel Forest Inn (10 cents a loaf) and this helped to pay for her music education. At the same time, this booklet showed from Mary's meager wages, she used money to install a bathroom in the home. Those early pioneer days did not offer much and at that time, it was almost a luxury to have a bathroom.

Mary loved life, was always wanting to learn something new — her enjoyment was to take evening classes, and that lasted down through her life. Reading being her delight, television was not that important those fifteen years that she was widowed and lived alone.

Mary secretly helped many people and was disturbed if anytime it became known. She took problems of a friend to heart as though it might have been her own.

At age 84, Mary had outlived many of her friends, however all through this illness she remembered them so well and the new friends too.

There are so many pictures back to her baby and childhood days showing down at the bridge where she was



Mary as a small child.

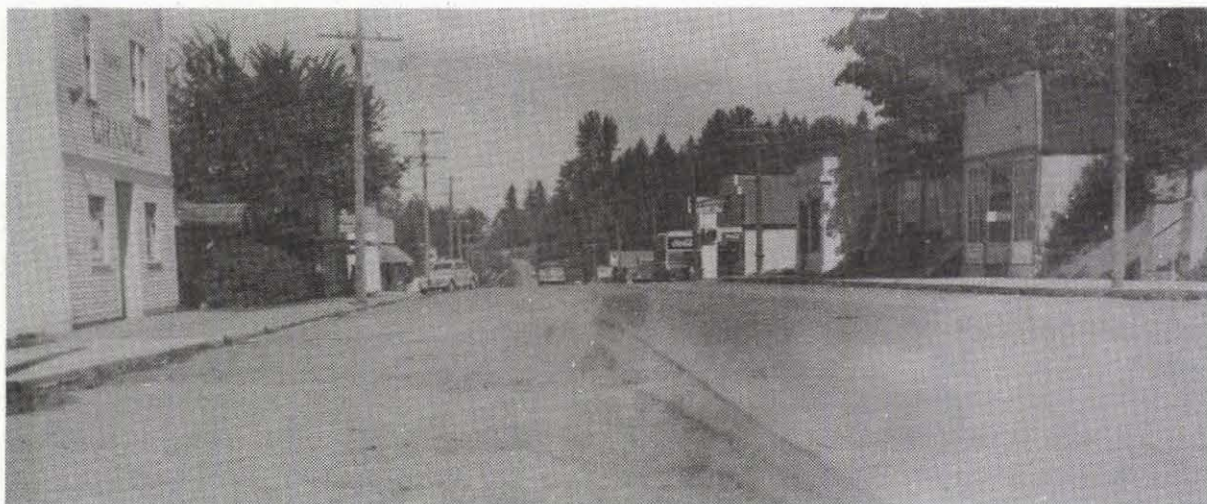
born, that it is a true fact that she is one of the few early Duvallites and we will miss her.

Mary's husband, Gilbert Tucker, preceded her in death by fifteen years. Mary loved her family, loved school, and loved her friends. She was stricken with a stroke in January, 1988, and bravely met the handicaps. On October 16, 1991 a cerebral vascular accident was the cause of her death. She leaves to mourn, her sister, nieces, nephews, cousins, and many, many friends.



MEETINGS: The Duvall Historical Society meets on the first Monday of the month at the depot at 7:30 p.m. Visitors are welcome!

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!**





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