

THE
CLAYTON/DEER PARK
HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Mortarboard

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The C/DPHS is an association of individuals dedicated to the preservation of the history of our community. To the preservation of the region's oral history, literary history, social history, graphic and pictorial history, and our history as represented by the region's artifacts and structures. To the preservation of this history for future generations. To the art of making this common heritage accessible to the public. And to the act of collaborating with other individuals and organizations sharing similar goals.

Peter J. Kelly *Early Deer Park Businessman/Store Owner*

by
Peter Coffin

Peter J. Kelly, perhaps one of the most successful Deer Park businessmen, was born on a Minnesota farm in August of 1858 shortly after his mother and father immigrated to the United States from Ireland in 1857. His father, Patrick Kelly and his mother Mary Diane (Flynn) Kelly and family are listed on the October 1875 Minnesota Territorial Census in Fillmore County. In the 1890 United States Census his family was composed of his parents and five brothers (Edward O., Michael C., Thomas J., James, and William) and three sisters (Mary, Anna R., and Margaret).

His move from Minnesota to Washington was punctuated by an 1885 marriage to Eva Pulford and the birth of their eldest son Oscar Fred (in South Dakota as listed on the 1900 United States Census). A July 23, 1980 supplement⁽¹⁾ to the *Tri-County Tribune* indi-

cates that the Kelly family moved to Deer Park in 1892 three years after the Spokane Falls and Northern Railroad was built to Colville and the Short-Crawford sawmill began cutting lumber for the Spokane market. At that time a man had been operating a small store near present day Fourth Street and the railroad, selling clothes and liquor to the railroad workers⁽²⁾. According to this story he sold the store to Kelly because had been involved in a shooting incident and needed to leave the area.

Kelly seems to have been an astute businessman and was in the right place at the right time. The only other store in the area in the early 1890's was Peter Meyer's stage stop and post office about a mile north of the infant town site. The Short-Crawford sawmill was

———— *Text continued on page 940* ————

⁽¹⁾ *Horsemann, M., 1980, "Their moccasins built it:" Tri-County Tribune Supplement, July 23, 11 p.*
⁽²⁾ *The article says that Ronald Hoog's uncles identified the store owner as Domachart or Donachert, but a search of the 1880 and the 1900 census did not find this name listed in Washington or nationwide. The name must be wrong or misspelled.*

*A print copy of this issue
is or soon will be
available in booklet format.*

*Ask about
"Collected Newsletters: Volume Twenty."*

*Society contact information can be found
on page 952.*

*The C/DPHS meets at 9 a.m. every second Saturday of the month. Join us at the Clayton Drive-In, Clayton, Washington.
Visit our website at <http://www.cdphs.org>*



Photo from the Lawrence Zimmerer collection.

Above: The building on the right is Kelly's store in the winter of 1894 and 1895. The location of this store is uncertain.

Left: This photo — published in December 22, 1911, Deer Park Union and, according to the paper, dating from 1889 — shows the same building without a porch.

No railroad tracks can be seen in either picture.

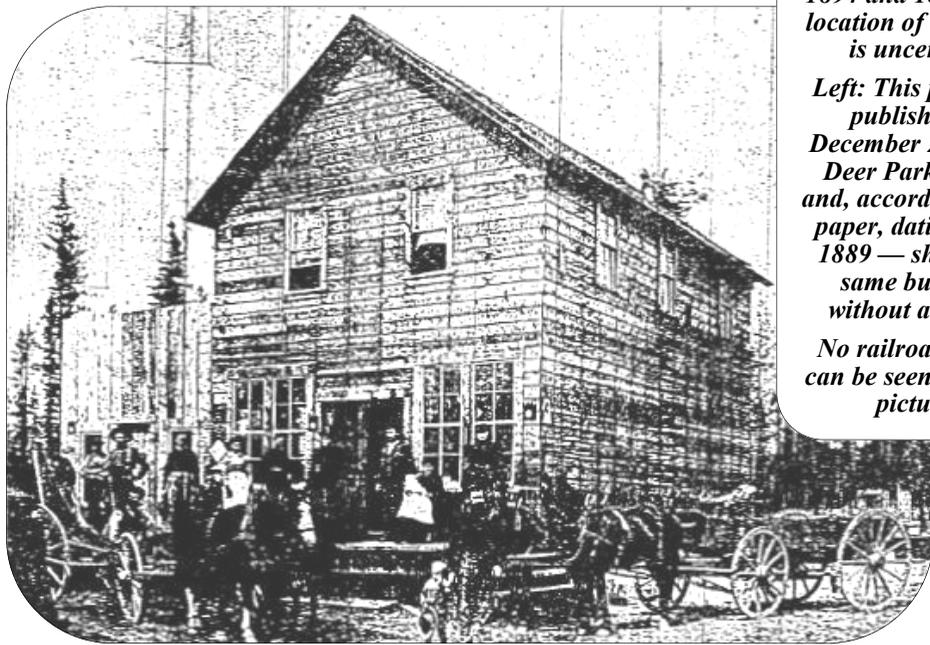


Photo from the Gordon Daggett collection.
Courtesy of the Spokane Public Library.

*Above: The Peter J. Kelly's house in 1908.
Below: The Kelly Store in 1903⁽³⁾.*



Photo courtesy of T. & S. S. Bamonte.

⁽³⁾ Image from —Bamonte, T. & S. S. Bamonte, 1999, "Spokane and the Inland Northwest-Historical Images: Spokane, WA," Tornado Creek Publications, 336 p.

— Text continued from page 937 —

thriving and attracting local farmers as laborers. In addition, Short had built a large boarding house for the sawmill workers — workers that needed a store to buy their supplies. As for Kelly, several very early photos of downtown Deer Park (see page 938) show Kelly's two story wood-frame store.

Mr. Kelly's business thrived, and by about 1896 he had built a very large house on the northeast corner of Main Avenue and Crawford Street; a house that at that time was — and still is today — one of the most impressive in Deer Park. One of the stories about how Deer Park got its name was that the Kelly boys kept deer in a pen near this house.

Business continued to be good with Kelly selling all manner of goods including clothes, hardware, and farm machinery. By 1903 he had completed the first brick business building. And by 1908 this building — on the northwest corner of Main and Crawford — had a second story added that included a large meeting room.

Peter and Eva had five children, Oscar Fred (born in 1887), Lee (born in 1891), Eva (born in November 1892 and died in December 1892), Kenneth (born and died in March 1896), and Zora Electra (born in 1894). As a result of these family losses, Mr. Kelly donated land southeast of Sixth Street and Public Avenue (now Colville Avenue) for the Kelly Cemetery which was established in

Below: A pre 1908 view of downtown Deer Park looking west on Crawford. The Kelly store is the two story brick building just to the right of the upper center of the picture. The Kelly house is on the far right and the Olson Mercantile is on the far left in front of Jeff Moore's false fronted saloon. In the distance, across the railroad tracks, is the Commercial Hotel.



Photo from the Lawrence Zimmerman collection.

1892. It is now part of the Saint Mary Cemetery. His losses continued in 1907 when his wife Eva died. The next year, on April 20, 1908, Peter J. Kelly died of "phthisis" or tuberculosis. His son Oscar Fred took over the business and later became Deer Park's first banker. His son Lee became a farmer and his

daughter Zora married into the Hunzicker family.

The Kelly name has been a part of Deer Park for over 100 years even though the family had moved out by the late 1920s.

— end —

Letters, Email, Bouquets & Brickbats

— or —

Bits of Chatter, Trivia & Notices All Strung Together

... Mrs. Pember's Pembrainians ...

In late May I sent the following email to my Editorial Group.

"In some of my research I ran across the name Mrs. V. M. Pember — this in relation to historic Deer Park. For some reason that name sounds familiar, although this mention was in a 1921 magazine. Was there a teacher by that name?"

Bill Sebright wrote back, *"Mrs. Pember and Mr. Smith were our 7th grade teachers. I can't remember Mrs. Pember's first name."*

Bill and I were both Clayton Grade School kids caught up in Consolidated School District 414's decision to redistribute grade school classes between Deer Park and Clayton after the two districts merged in 1955. The new district sent a portion of Deer Park's 5th and 6th grade students to Clayton, while all of Clayton's 7th and 8th grade kids were bussed to the then active elementary school on Deer Park's north Main Avenue — now the Hegre Administration Building.

Once at the Main Avenue building, the 7th and 8th grades were each divided in two. I was in Mr. Smith's room. Bill was in Mrs. Pember's.

At the beginning of our 8th grade year

— autumn 1958 — the then new high school (the one on South Colville Road) was just opening. A month or two after the school year started, the elementary classes were once again shuffled, with the 7th and 8th grades being move into the newly vacant Crawford Street building — and our 8th grade class finishing the year on the old high school's top floor.

Anyway, what brought this all up was the chance discovery of the name "V. M. Pember of Deer Park" in the May, 1921, issue of the "Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen Bulletin."

Abbreviated as the 4-L, the "Legion" was what is paradoxically called a "company union." Though more a company/workers association impressed on the industry by a coalition of military and government interests than union, the 4-L was a major force in calming wartime (World War I) labor unrest in the Pacific Northwest lumber industry. It did in fact improve both working conditions and compensation. And it continued doing so until the depths of the Great Depression overtook all its good intentions.

Perhaps the "Legions" most memorable contribution to working men was in its forceful imposition of the 8-hour workday as the wood industry's standard.

Doubtless the "Legion" was well inte-

grated into Deer Park's timber community, a possibility that would help explain why Mrs. V. M. Pember's name appeared in their official "Bulletin."

The specific article — titled "Review of Food Costs Presented" — appeared on page six of 1921's May issue. The article listed 15 cities in Oregon, Idaho, and Washington and made note of "the average daily cost of foodstuffs at retail, sufficient to keep in health and decency a family of five, consisting of father, mother, boy of twelve, girl of eight, and boy of two" in each of those cities. Arranged in a column from lowest to highest dollar amounts, Deer Park is the seventh community listed — at a "daily cost" of \$1.59.

The method of collecting the local prices reflected in the "daily cost" was revealed in the article's next to last paragraph. "The Bulletin is anxious to secure someone in each community who will be responsible for filling out the blanks each month, on or about the fifteenth, and mailing them to headquarters so that compilations can be made."

It went on to say ...

"We wish to express our very great appreciation to those who have assisted and promised future assistance — both those who filled out the schedules and the merchants who cooperated. The list this month includes ..." And among those listed as submitting "schedules," was "Mrs. V. M. Pember of Deer Park."

As for how the Pember mentioned in the above noted "Bulletin" relates to Bill Sebright's 7th grade teacher, it appears said teacher — Margaret Pember — was the wife of Robert A. Pember, who was the son of Valentine Milford Pember and Ora Jessie (Hiatt) Pember. Ora Jessie being the Mrs. V. M. Pember mentioned in the "Loyal Legion" article.

In his email, Bill went on to note that the students in Margaret Pember's class — in a display of nascent 7th grade wit — labeled themselves "Pembrainians," while Smith's class was tag the "Smithsonians."

Emails from several other society

members confirmed that Mrs. Pember taught 7th grade at Deer Park in the 1940s and '50s at least. But little else was added.

If anyone has anecdotes or recollections regarding Margaret Pember, or any other Clayton or Deer Park teacher for that matter, the C/DPHS would be most interested in hearing them.

... satellites and Mr. Smith's milk bottle ...

As an example of the above alluded recollections, your now elderly editor was in Mr. Smith's 7th grade class during the 1957/58 school year. For any American kids interested in science back then, that was an exciting though dispiriting year. And it all began with the IGY — the International Geophysical

The Japanese 10 yen stamp below alludes to the most anticipated event of the International Geophysical Year (July 1st, 1957, to December 31st, 1958), America's intent to orbit the world's first artificial satellite.



A public domain image from Wikimedia.

Year.

The IGY was patterned after the IPY — International Polar Year. The two prior IPYs were cooperative periods of scientific exploration, the first beginning in 1882, the second in 1932 — both lasting approximately one year — that concentrated on the Arctic and Antarctic regions. Using that as the pattern — and 1957's predicted increase in solar activity (part of the sun's eleven year cycle) as the excuse — in 1950 a group of American scientists proposed a period of similar international scientific cooperation in studying worldwide phenomena such as cosmic rays, weather, earthquakes — as well as all types of solar activity.

Sixty-seven nations eventually participated in the proposed IGY, which officially began on July 1st, 1957, and continued until the 31st of December, 1958.

One of the most interesting aspects of the IGY was to be America's intended launch of the world's first artificial satellite. It wasn't much of a satellite. Prohibited for political reasons from using any military hardware for either the rocket or payload, the best the U. S. could do was a three pound, six inch diameter ball stuffed with a radio transmitter and a few instruments. But none the less, placing it in orbit would be historic.

And it was — just not as envisioned.

Like Kennedy's assassination or the downing of the twin towers, people could often remember exactly what they were doing when they heard the news that a Russian object bearing the odd moniker Sputnik was, like clockwork, passing overhead. For most it was a total surprise. Only years later did it become evident that among Americans with enough security clearance to be in the know, there had for some time been an expectation that the Russians, not the Americans, would be the first to put an object into orbit.

For the rest of us, reality struck in the early evening of October 4th, 1957. The launch had occurred at 11:19 a.m. our time — Pacific Standard Time — but wasn't announced by the Russian news agency TASS until a few hours later.

Nothing unusual there. To avoid embarrassment the Russians would have first taken time to confirmed that their satellite was in fact in orbit — a pattern they continued to follow for many years. Besides, news didn't travel as quickly then — in part because the various news agencies involved preferred to get things right. But, by mid-afternoon — about the time Deer Park and Clayton kids were getting out of school — the news was starting to spread across America. I heard it that evening when the regular television programming was interrupted for a "special news bulletin." In those days "special news bulletins" were inevitably bad — and never as inane as to report that some drug addled celebrity had returned to rehab. (Did we even have rehabs back then?)

The truth was, we'd been beaten in a race most of us didn't even know we were in. But the other truth was, the rubbing-it-in the Russians enjoyed over the next several years likely did more than anything else to send a handful of Americans to the moon before everyone else.

Thinking back, it seems my gateway drug into the world of science was science fiction — specifically those old Flash Gordon and Buck Rodgers movie serials that were broadcast as afterschool specials during television's first few years in the Inland Empire. Then came the series of spaceflight articles in Collier's Magazine — featuring the lush paintings of Chesley Bonestell. (I'd stored several of those early '50s magazines in the shed overtop the root-cellar on our Williams Valley farm. But by the late '50s I'd managed to lose

(1) International Geophysical Year, U. S. Announcement. <http://history.nasa.gov/sputnik/usannounce.html>.

(2) Korolev, Sputnik, and The International Geophysical Year. <http://history.nasa.gov/sputnik/siddiqi.html>.

them — likely thrown out with the trash.) And next there was Walt Disney's collaboration with rocket scientist Wernher von Braun in producing three spaceflight specials for Disney's hour long television show — *Disneyland*.

Being a nerdy thing, in those early years space flight enthusiast were often lumped in with UFO enthusiast. (*For many years I was both.*) So we had our battles. I remember one particular encounter in Mr. Smith's 7th grade class. On poster-board I'd drawn a rendering of a moon rocket based on one of Wernher von Braun's designs. After explaining the concept to the class, one girl strenuously objected. In full outrage she proclaimed, "This is all stupid! Everybody knows rockets won't work in space because there's no air for the rocket blast to push against!"

As had been thoroughly illustrated on *Disneyland*, one of the first tenants of rocketry is the basic principle outlined by Newton's third law of motion — "*for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction.*" I tried my best to explain the implications of this, but she would have none of it. And, surprisingly, Mr. Smith had nothing to say — even when Sir Isaac Newton was being flayed by this enraged 7th grader.

But thinking back, maybe not so surprised. Mr. Smith was a rather large gentleman — and by that I mean tending toward full figured — and well into middle age. Of course one needs to understand that to a 7th grader middle age begins by a person's late 20s, and had advanced well toward crepitation by the age of 40 — which would suggest that the still reasonably agile Mr. Smith was likely in his early to mid 30s.

Regardless, I recall him as being a rather easy going and fairly even tempered teacher. In other words, rather nice. And even though he had — from my perspective — thrown Sir Isaac Newton under the bus, I knew that Mr. Smith had a basic understanding of science since he'd demonstrated a fundamental principle of air pressure to the class

— as well as something about the nature of oxygen when chemically converted during combustion.

Smith brought an empty milk bottle (*originals of which are now something of a collector's item*) and a hardboiled egg — peeled — to class. He set match to a strip of paper, dropped it in the bottle, then snugged the egg onto the bottle's lip — where the surface of the egg, being both soft and somewhat tacky, made a nice seal with the bottle's slightly smaller opening. As the burning paper consumed the oxygen inside the bottle, it created sufficient vacuum to suck the egg down with a gelatinous thud.

Seeming more fun than work, we were all suitably impressed. And then several classmates asked — "But Mr. Smith, how do you get the egg back out?"

"Easy," he said. "You just put enough air pressure inside the bottle to push it out."

He tipped the bottle until the egg rolled back into the neck, then held the semi-inverted bottle up, making a seal with his lips, and blew — pressurizing the interior of the bottle. Holding his free hand next to the bottle's mouth — apparently with intent to catch the organic projectile when it spat out — he pulled the bottle away from his lips.

It did work. There was a "pop" and the egg came flying out. Unfortunately it missed Mr. Smith's hand and scored a direct hit on his tie — where the egg finished rupturing, and then left a gummy contrail of yoke down his front before plummeting to the floor.

"Damn," he said. "It wasn't as hard-boiled as I'd hoped."

As for the first Sputnik, it was totally eclipsed a month later by the launching of Russia's second satellite, this one absolutely massive in comparison — and especially noteworthy since it was carrying the first living being ever placed in orbit (*first living being other than an assortment of microbes, that is*).

Much later it was learned that the dog, Laika, only lived for the first four orbits — dying from hyperthermia when the cap-

sule's cooling system failed and the cabin overheated. At the time, the Russian's claimed she survived for a full week and was then humanly euthanized. Only after the fall of the Soviet Union did the truth come out.

As for the Vanguard satellite — that six inch sphere was almost launched on December 6th, 1957. The rocket rose just over 4 feet off the pad before losing thrust and falling to its side where it promptly exploded. The satellite was thrown clear, where it continued to carry out its programmed mission by transmitting its telemetry — its beep, beep, beep — from the bushes. This reportedly prompted formidable journalist and early television quiz show panelist Dorothy Kilgallen to dourly quip, "Why doesn't somebody go out there, find it, and shoot it?" — or a variation thereof.

Off to a hard start during the waning months of 1957, America's space program was indeed a juicy target for jokes. During a holiday break from school — either Thanksgiving or Christmas — I recall watching a very young television host named Bob Barker take a swipe during his daytime game show, *Truth or Consequences*. The usual pattern was for Bob to ask a silly question, with the contestant given a couple of seconds to answer correctly — which they seldom did. When the time was up, "*Beulah the Buzzer*" would sound and they'd be required to undertake some ridiculous stunt.

So — Bob's question to one contestant was, "What do Russian cowboys have that American cowboys don't have?" And the answer — which of course totally escaped the

guest — was, "Saddle lights."

Of all the people perturbed by Vanguard's beep, beep, beep and the subsequent shower of jokes, it's likely none were more irritated than the previously noted Dr. Wernher von Braun — who had long been a critic of the Vanguard project. The day after the first Sputnik was launched, Wernher began campaigning to be allowed to use military equipment to launch a satellite. A few days after the second Sputnik went into orbit, the Department of Defense relented, and a little less than 90 days later, on the last day of January, 1958, America had its own small automated laboratory in orbit — one lifted by hardware initially developed for military purposes.

The politically correct Vanguard rocket did eventually launch three small satellites into orbit. The first of those, lofted on the 17th of March, 1958, is still up there — and as such holds the distinction of being the oldest human artifact still in space.

... July 19, 2014 ...
... the Deer Park Air Show ...

And speaking of things airborne, in mid-July the Deer Park Municipal Airport celebrated its 70th year by hosting its 2nd annual "*Air Fair*." Though referring to the event as "*annual*" may be a bit premature, the increase in attendance over last year's gathering suggests there is a strong possibility we'll soon be adding a yearly air fair to summertime's list of

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Photo by
Wally Lee Parker

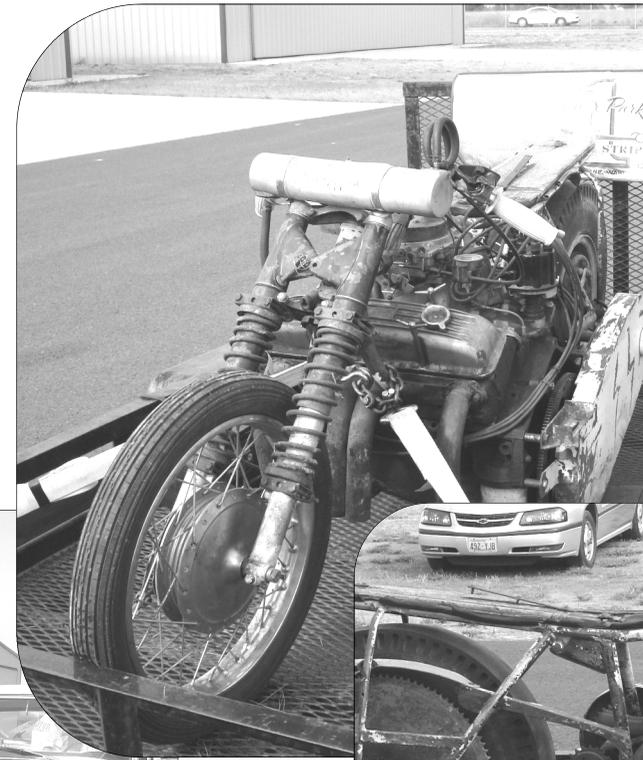
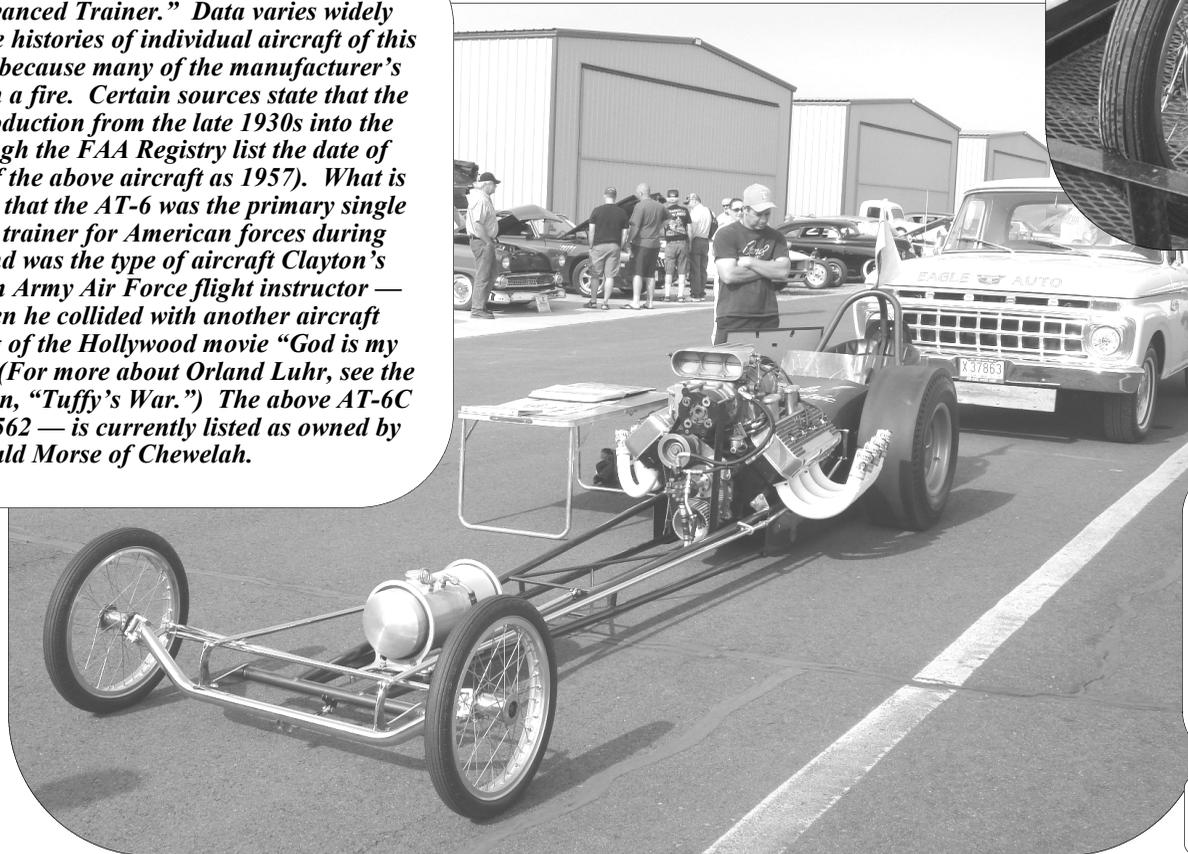


An AT-6C "Texan" at Deer Park airport's 2014 Air Fair.

Deer Park Air Fair — 2014



The above photo is of a AT-6C “Texan” — the AT standing for “Advanced Trainer.” Data varies widely when it comes to the histories of individual aircraft of this type — reportedly because many of the manufacturer’s records were lost in a fire. Certain sources state that the AT-6s were in production from the late 1930s into the early 1950s (though the FAA Registry list the date of manufacture for of the above aircraft as 1957). What is know for certain is that the AT-6 was the primary single engine advanced trainer for American forces during World War II, and was the type of aircraft Clayton’s Orland Luhr — an Army Air Force flight instructor — was piloting when he collided with another aircraft during the filming of the Hollywood movie “God is my Co-Pilot” in 1944. (For more about Orland Luhr, see the C/DPHS publication, “Tuffy’s War.”) The above AT-6C — tail number 51562 — is currently listed as owned by Donald Morse of Chewelah.



Late in 1966 Spokane’s Greg Fury constructed the bike pictured to the left and below around a 283 cubic inch V-8 engine. In 1968 Giles Payne obtained the bike’s frame and fitted it with a 327 cubic inch V-8. In the late 1960s that machine was reportedly raced at Deer Park, Shelton, and Calgary — making quarter mile passes at 130 mph plus with elapsed times in the 9 to 10 second range. Apparently the bike has changed hands several times again since its racing days. One can only wonder what it would have been like to aim such a brutal looking mass of ironmongery down the strip and pop the clutch — the word nightmare being the first that comes to mind.



Pictured at left is the first car to break 200 in a quarter mile at the Deer Park drags. On Sunday, May 2nd, this Eagle Electric AA/Fuel Dragster, piloted by Frank Rupert, was clocked at 202.24 mph — the first of over twenty-seven such 200 plus runs the car made on strips throughout the northwest and Canada that year. After changing hands several time, in 2008 the dragster was purchased by Stan and Donna Canter for the specific purpose of restoring this bit of racing history to as close to original condition as possible. See Greg Fury and Peter Coffin’s detailed “Drag Racing at Deer Park” in Mortarboard #66 (October, 2013) for a complete history of the airport drag strip. Newsletter #66 can also be found in the C/DPHS’s “Collected Newsletters, Volume 17.”

Aircraft photo facing page by Bill Sebright.
Dragster and motorcycle photos on these pages by Wally Lee Parker.

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local events.

It should be noted that among the static displays at the airfield were several significant relics from Deer Park's days as a major player in the Northwest's drag racing scene. Said relics are picture on the prior pages.

The roots of the local air fair can be traced back to the Northwest Bi-Plane Fly-In Association — a non-profit that has been organizing biannual antique aircraft gatherings at Spokane's Felts Field for the last decade — and under somewhat different formats, back to the mid-1990s

Fly-Ins are scheduled recreational gatherings of private aircraft, pilots, families, industry associates and so forth — with the general public often invited. These are held at various small airfields throughout the world. Though primarily intended as social events, they also serve to promote the various aspects of non-commercial flying.

As for how Deer Park's airport has played into the Felts Field event over the years, Chairperson of this year's Deer Park Air Fair, Michael Jean, emailed the society to say, "They have flown to Deer Park to do spot landings, short take-offs, flour bomb drops, and grab a cup of coffee and a donut or two before returning to Felts."

Michael reported that in past years the fly-ins drew two or three hundred spectators to the local airport. Then last year the Deer Park Tourism Committee became involved and the number of spectators stopping by the local airdrome swelled to approximately a thousand. This year's event is estimated to have drawn two and a half times that — even though the Northwest Bi-Plane Fly-In Association was not an active participant. In light of that, the event has been renamed the "Air Fair;" and hopes are high that the degree of community involvement can be incrementally improved every year going forward.

For those interested in the airport's history, Issue #70 (February, 2014) of the *Mortarboard* contains an article title "An Air-

port for Deer Park." Authored by Pete Coffin, this article can also be found in booklet format in "Volume 18" of the society's "Collected Newsletters."

... Deer Park's Old Settlers Day ...
... Clayton's Brickyard Day ...

On the facing page are several Settlers Day snapshots from Mix Park. Reportedly the society's booth drew a brisk interest, and a handful of publications were distributed. If our readers have photos of the parade or picnic they'd care to share, the *Mortarboard* would be most interested in seeing them — with an eye toward publishing the best.

Likewise for Clayton's Brickyard Day. This year's event was the first that the historical society took the lead in organizing. Much was learned. And as many of those lessons as possible will be applied toward next years event — the core of which will be the old Clayton school's 100th anniversary.

... Speaking of Clayton ...

Society member Bob Gibson sent the *Mortarboard* a handwritten account of his days with Clayton's baseball team. Among other things, it helps explain why older citizens recall Dude Baldwin's name with such nostalgia. After all, the early 1950s was part of an era when entertainment was largely homegrown, and one of the more pleasant pastimes for long summer afternoons was baseball. It must have been a delight when the local team fielded someone good enough to have once played for the Bremerton Bluejackets — to have once played professional.

Bob wrote ...

"In the early 1950s the area granges organized a baseball league that played on Sunday afternoons. Clayton's ball field was the Clayton school's diamond. Williams Valley met in Paul Berger's pasture to the east and south of Spotted Road. Garden Spot's field was in the Meyer pasture west on Sherman Road — also on Loon Lake's school dia-

Old Settlers Day — Mix Park



Above: Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society's booth.

Right: Bigfoot Valley blacksmith shows Eva and Gabe Sebright how to operate a forge.



Photos by Bill Sebright.

mond. I can't remember where the Fertile Valley diamond was.

"As expected, the ball found more than a few cow pies during the games.

"Mike Burdette was a pitcher for Williams Valley. And Paul Just for Loon Lake. Ray Colvin was for Clayton. Bill Weiland was a catcher for Fertile Valley. That's just to name a few of the players.

"As for Clayton's baseball team ...

"In the early '50s Dude Baldwin and his wife Theresa (Costa) moved to Clayton — Clayton being Theresa's hometown. Dude had been a professional pitcher for Bremerton in the Western International League. Back then that was the same league as the Spokane Indians.

"Since he loved baseball, Dude decided to organize the guys from Deer Park and Clayton into a team to play smaller towns like Sandpoint.

"But Clayton's team did get invitation to come up and play the Nelson, British Columbia, team. The players that went were

Don Steele, Cecil Tobeck, Dude Baldwin, Teno Costa, Lyle Wells, Tex Weathly, Bob Firor, Wally Firor, and myself. Everybody had jobs, so we headed up when we got off on Friday. When we got there they put us up in a hotel. That night we played under lights at a stadium — which was an experience for us because we had never played under lights. The mayor threw out the first pitch. We all had an enjoyable weekend.

"Duane Costa, Bob Lowry, Ray Colvin and some others didn't go to Nelson with us. I wish I could remember who the others were, but my memory's getting short."

The society wants to thank Bob for taking the time to jot down these memories. Once in print, they'll join the ever growing stream of recollections that make up the local community's history — a unique type of recollection that can only come from the people that lived it.

———— Wally Lee Parker ————

Minutes of the Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society ———— August 9, 2014 ————

In attendance: Sue Rehms, Wally Parker, Pat Parker, Betty Burdette, Don Reiter, Mary Jo Reiter, Marilyn Reilly, Kay Parkin, Grace Hubal, Mark Wagner, Bill Sebright, Lonnie Jenkins, and Ella Jenkins.

Society President Bill Sebright called the meeting to order at 9:00 AM. He reported: 1) Settlers Day booth was really busy. The annuals were a hit again this year. We took in \$211 through selling books, donations, and a membership. Brickyard Day display wasn't as busy, but we took in \$56. 2) Marc Stelling sent pictures of a Clayton trade token with the name E. E. Hamilton on it. Just like with Jack O'Donnell (See society minutes, Mortarboard #75, page 918), we haven't been able to find

out any facts about E. E. Hamilton. Marc also sent a picture of 10, 15, and 20 year pins from the Brickyard. Marc's Grandpa Jim worked many years there. The pictures were passed around. 3) The sign-up sheet for the Clayton Fair was passed around. We especially need people to fill the Saturday time slots. Pete and Bill won't be able to be there.

Society Treasurer, Mark Wagner reported: That the ending balance for the main checking account as of June 30th was \$4,944.70. Checks written were to Andre Romberg for \$369.60, Real Estate Market Place \$13.52, flowers for Fay Reilly Funeral for \$30.00, and to Discount Sign Warehouse for Clayton Day shirts for \$638.55. Deposits

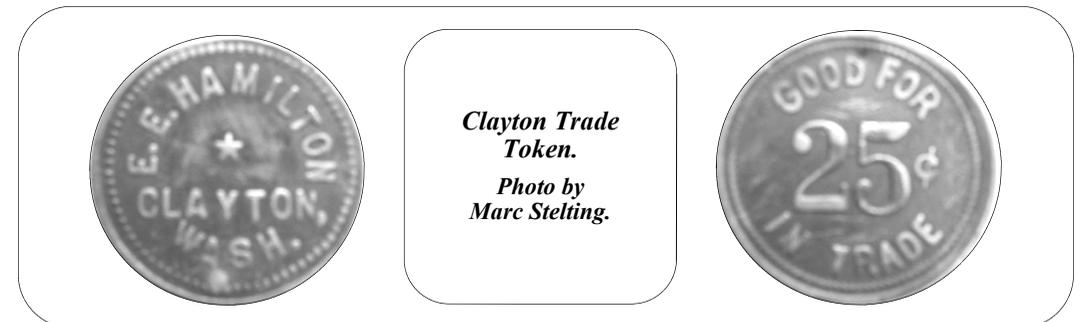
were \$617.25, \$336.00, and \$100.00. The web hosting account stands at \$1,083.27, and a withdrawal of \$10.95.

Society Secretary Grace Hubal reported: She sent out thank you notes for Art and Fay's memorials and a welcome to the society note to Bill Phipps.

Society Vice President Pete Coffin has no report.

Print editor, Wally Parker reported: 1) Mortarboard Issue #76 was distributed. Included in this issue is Pete Coffin's "Benjamin H. Lewis: Man of Faith, Music & Numbers," Wally Parker's "The First Known Deer Park High School Annual: Reviewing the 1915 'Senior Cycle'," the Society's July minutes and a "Letters, Email, Bouquets & Brickbats" segment recalling the final days of Deer Park's sawmill. As a special request, in mid-July, 50 extra copies of the July Mortarboard were printed for distribution at Settlers Day and Clayton's Brickyard Day. And then, 140 copies of the current newsletter were

printed to allow extras for distribution at the upcoming Clayton fair. 2) Data DVDs containing files representing the entire publishing history of the C/DPHS were distributed to select members of the Society for safekeeping. Each disk contains Publisher and PDF versions of these materials. The Publisher format will allow editorial use — including, under certain circumstances, revisions — while the archival PDF versions will allow anyone having the disk, a computer, a PDF reader program, and access to a duplexing printer the ability to print an exact reproduction of any prior society publication. 3) Thinking ahead, the editor would also like to suggest the wisdom of having one or more people within the Society capable of taking over the position of editor on short notice. This would include access to a Microsoft Publisher program installed on a computer using Window 8 or higher — as well as an understanding of how to construct the Mortarboards and Collected Newsletters from scratch. Although Publisher is one of the sim-



plest (and lowest cost) desktop publishing programs available, starting from scratch can be a daunting and overwhelming process. To prevent the necessity of such a sudden transition from turning into a nightmare for whoever might be designated as either temporary or permanent editor, the time to plan for any such possibility is now. And the time to learn the process for the next editor is while the current editor is still capable of teaching. Read nothing extra into this; it's simply an application of good sense — as was distributing the above noted DVDs.

Marie Morrill reported by email that Mortarboard #75 is on the website. She also changed dates for our next year's displays at Settlers, Brickyard Day, and the Clayton Fair.

Still pending: The deteriorating condition of the Eagle was discussed. We will be looking into it. Tom Taylor won't be looking at the Eagle until after haying. Randy Long brought in pieces of the Eagle. He stated that the Eagle will not make it through another winter. Kay Parkin mentioned a possible fund raiser to repair and preserve the Eagle from further deterioration.

Marilyn Reilly thanked the Society for its kindness and donations.

Bill reported that Clayton Brickyard Day went well. There were more than twice as many entries in the parade this year than last year. The breakfast, picnic, quilt show, and history display were well attended. The fun run had fewer participants this year. Several ideas are being tried to bring that number up. Bill talked to Deer Park School District Superintendent Travis Hanson several times and addressed the School Board at their July meeting about next year being the 100th anniversary of the Clayton School. They are all onboard and want us to use Clayton School for Brickyard Day. We still need volunteers to work on this celebration. Next year's Brickyard Day shirt will have the Clayton School on it.

Next meeting: Saturday, September 13, 2014, 9 AM at the Clayton Drive-In.

Meeting adjourned at 9:28 AM.

The meeting minutes submitted by Grace Hubal, Secretary.

— end —

Society Contacts

We encourage anyone with observations, concerns, corrections, or divergent opinions regarding the contents of these newsletters to write the society or contact one or more of the individuals listed below. Resultant conversations can remain confidential if so desired.

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— C/DPHS —

Volunteer proofreaders for this issue: Patricia Parker, Charles Stewart, and Lina Swain.