

*Letters, Email, Bouquets & Brickbats*

# *Issue #14*

*May 31<sup>st</sup>, 2025*



*This page is not a permanent part of this newsletter. It's included here as a necessity when duplex printing this file as a single issue.*

*Artwork from the January 18<sup>th</sup>, 1917 issue of Leslie's Illustrated Weekly Newspaper.*

*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.*

*The Clayton ♦ Deer Park Historical Society's*

## ***Letters, Email, Bouquets & Brickbats***

*— or —*

***Bits of Chatter, Trivia, and Notices  
— all strung together.***

© C♠DPHS

## ***Deer Park at the Threshold of a Roseate\* Future.***

***Arcadia Orchards Tracts Come Into Bearing.  
Big Lumber Mill Owns Timber to Last Twenty  
Years. Town Has Business Openings.***

*by W. W. Gillies*

***Reprint from the Tuesday, November 25<sup>th</sup>, 1919 Issue  
of the Spokane Chronicle.***

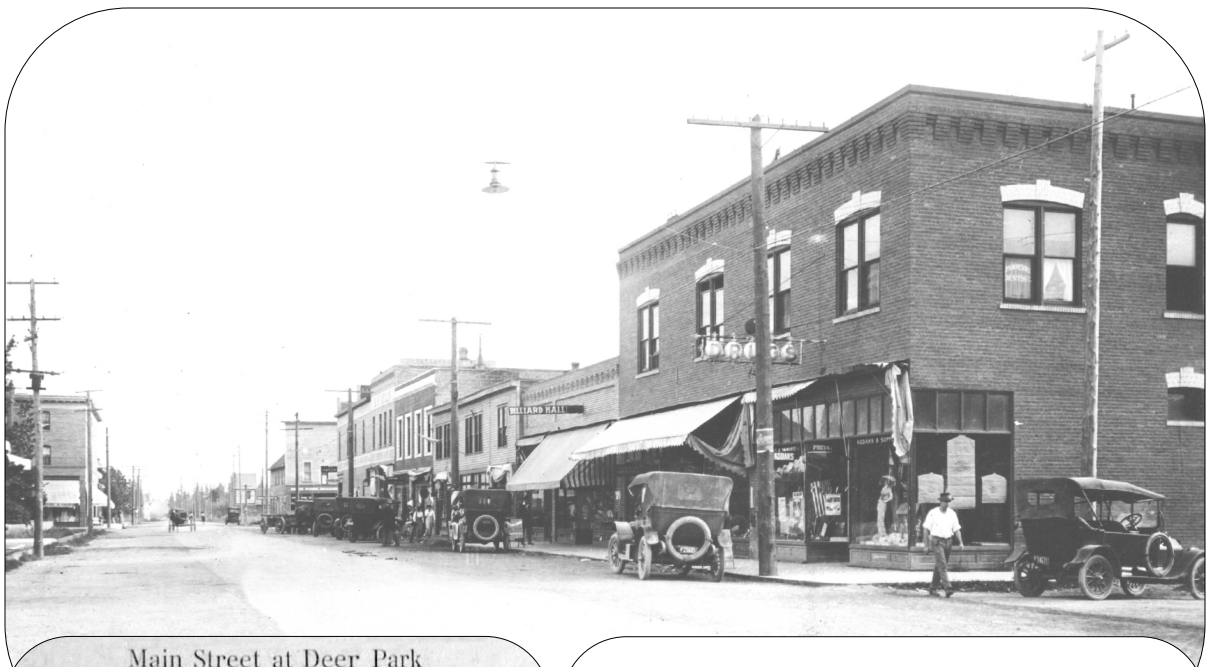
*The first issue of the Deer Park Union published under the editorship of Walter W. Gillies was dated August 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1919 — Mr. Gillies having purchased the newspaper from its prior editor, Carl S. Evans, on or about August 1<sup>st</sup> of that year. On October 1<sup>st</sup> of 1923, Walter sold the Union to the Reverend Guy Herbert Rice. Though short in tenure at the Union, Mister Gillies was an civically engaged editor, assuring that the town's newspaper continued to play an active role in the community's life.*

Deer Park is located 20 miles north of Spokane on the Colville highway, which is paved between Denison, five miles south, and Clayton, seven miles north. The road to Spokane, however, is always in good condition, being laid out well, with easy grades, and is gravelled where not paved. It offers an appealing drive for Spokane motorists and is easily traveled in an hour.

The town is well off in a transportation way, having two passenger trains a day each way on the Great Northern, and two auto stages, which make two trips to Spokane and return daily. The auto freight line also plies between the two places.

The home of Arcadia Orchards, a \$10,000,000 corporation, and the Deer Park Lumber Company, the town, for the last 10

*\*Roseate — this according to the Random House Dictionary: Suggestive of a color such as the rosy tint sometimes seen in the eastern sky before sunrise. Suggestive of a bright future. Suggestive of a sometimes incautiously optimistic forecast - the operative adverb indicating without due caution.*



Main Street at Deer Park



Main business district and thoroughfare of Deer Park.

***Above and Left: Downtown Deer Park.***

*This image, taken sometime prior to the date of the article's publication, looks south on Main Street from its intersection with 1<sup>st</sup> Street. The above image was copied from a postcard.*

*The image to the left was copied from the November 25<sup>th</sup>, 1919 edition of the Spokane Chronicle. The caption reads, "Main business district and thoroughfare of Deer Park."*

years, has been in the progressive, prosperous class. The last two years have seen the orchard tracts come into full bearing, however, and the town and surrounding country is at present enjoying a substantial growth not heretofore enjoyed. Not a vacant house is to be found here at the present time.

Arcadia this year is packing and will ship in the neighborhood of 100 cars of apples, but the big crop is still in the future, frosts having materially damaged the crop every spring so far.

***... Lumber Company Asset ...***

The Deer Park Lumber Company is at present employing about 200 men at their mill

and about 50 at their camp five miles north of town. Having exhausted most of the available timber nearby, the company recently purchased vast acreage on the Spokane Indian reservation and have enough standing timber in sight to keep all hands busy for 20 years, according to conservative estimates.

The mill enjoys the distinction, according to reports, of being the only brick mill in the state of Washington. About 200,000 feet of western pine is cut every day, two shifts running at present. The big millpond is heated in winter, thus ensuring a supply of logs regardless of the weather. In every way the mill is regarded as a modern one and is the mecca for eastern visiting lumbermen who come here almost daily to secure ideas as to efficiency and management.

***Further Reading.***

*In Search of the Deer Park Union's First Editor.*

*— by Wally Lee Parker —*

*Mortarboard #113, September, 2017 — page 1537 — Collected Newsletters, Volume 32.*

[https://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter\\_113\\_\\_web\\_\\_1\\_.pdf](https://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter_113__web__1_.pdf)

Deer Park Lumber Company's Mill



Brick mill and mill pond of the Deer Park Lumber company at Deer Park Wash.

### ***The Deer Park Sawmill.***

*The colorized slide shown here is not a duplicate of the photo appearing in Mr. Gillies' article, but it was likely taken just a few years before the one used in the story.*

*For more information on this slide, see the further reading box below.*

*Image from Vintage Slide — See Further Reading box below.*



The camp of the company — No. 11 — is the last word in up-to-date camp construction, being equipped with hot and cold water, shower baths, electric lights, etc. The company owns 26 miles of railroad, and the camp outfit is placed on cars, one being used exclusively as a club car with magazines where the men may read or write. A newly purchased loader and skidder brings in and loads logs from a distance of 1000 feet on either side of the railroad.

### ***... Deer Park Creamery ...***

The Deer Park Creamery is a practically new institution which is building up a nice business, nearly all of their product being sold in Spokane. The company turns out between 5,000 and 10,000 pounds of butter each month, depending on the season.

The Deer Park Grain Company and

### ***Further Reading.***

***Winnie Moore's Magic Lantern Slides — Arcadia Orchards' Artifacts Resurface.***

***— by Wally Lee Parker —***

***Mortarboard #138, October, 2019 — page 1947 — Collected Newsletters, Volume 40.***

***[https://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter\\_138\\_web\\_.pdf](https://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter_138_web_.pdf)***

***Life in Deer Park with Memories of the Deer Park Creamery.***

***— by Trudy Bishop —***

***Mortarboard #144, April, 2020 — page 2045 — Collected Newsletters, Volume 42.***

***[https://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter\\_144\\_web\\_.pdf](https://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter_144_web_.pdf)***

Baker & Paschke look after the wants of the farmers of the north end of Spokane County, these being the only flour and grist mills in this territory. Both of the companies turn out a product that finds a ready sale.

The Artificial Stone plant, which specializes in concrete silos, is helping to educate the farmers in the proper care of their soil products. A larger cider press has also been operated

by this company this fall as a foundation for a plant that will utilize the waste products and culls from the orchards.

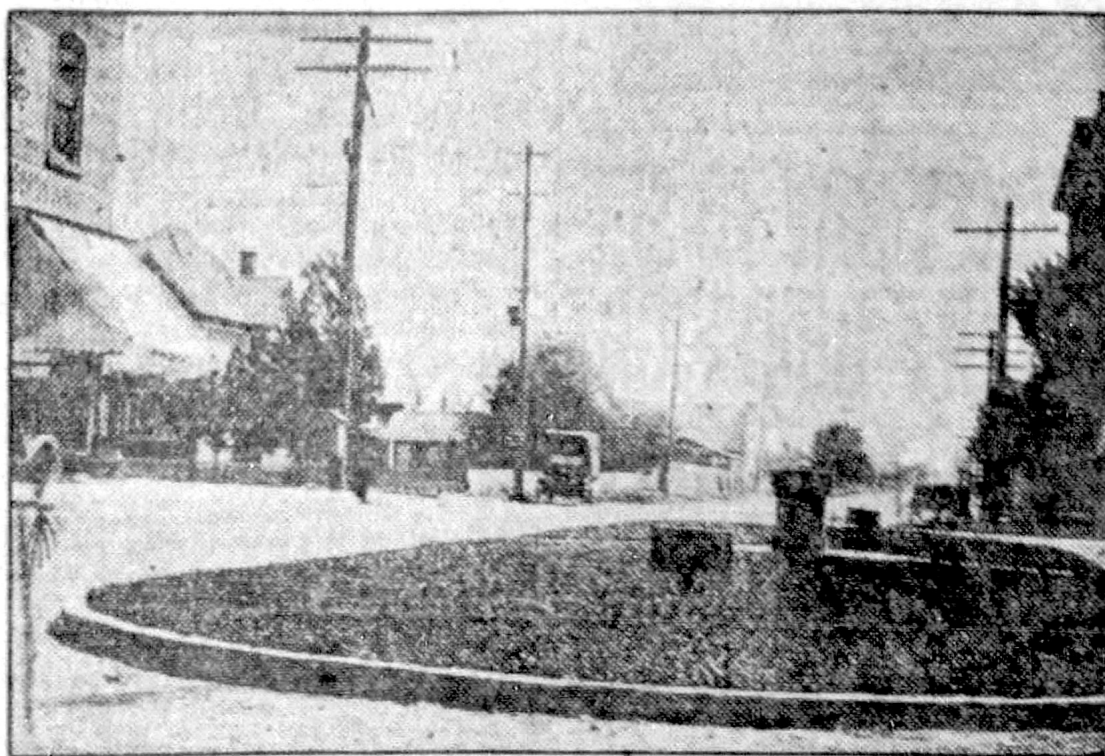
### *... New Depot ...*

The Great Northern plans the construction yet this fall of what is said will be one of the best depot structures along the line. Workmen

### *City Fountain Square.*

*Viewing the intersection of Deer Park's Main Street & Crawford Avenue, the curbed area in the foreground is the then existent City Fountain Square, that on Crawford just to the west of the intersection. To the far left, on the intersection's northwest corner, the edge of the Kelly building can be seen. Across Main on the intersection's northeast corner is a large private home referred to as the Kelly house. On the far right of the photo is the Olson Hotel. For more information regarding City Fountain Square, see the "Further Reading" box below.*

### *Pretty Residence Scene at Deer Park*



*Deer Park's residence district is improved with parking along the streets, as shown above.*

### *Further Reading.*

*Letters, Email, Bouquets & Brickbats:*

*See "Images of Armistice Day 1918" & "Pinning Down City Fountain Square."*

*— by Wally Lee Parker —*

*Mortarboard #166, February, 2022 — page 2472 — Collected Newsletters, Volume 49.*

[http://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter\\_166\\_web.pdf](http://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter_166_web.pdf)



*Photo by Mike Reiter.*

### Deer Park Has Good Residences

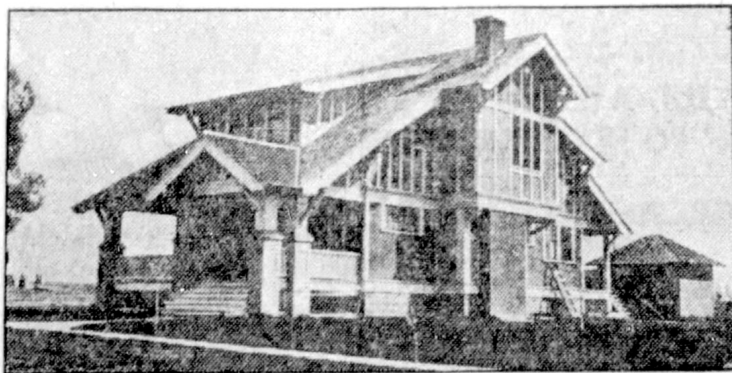


Photo of one of the substantial homes that are being built at Deer Park, Wash.

***Deer Park, Washington,  
728 East Crawford Street.***

*The home pictured above and to the left was constructed for Deer Park businessman Louis Olson in 1907. For more information about the house picture here, check the first link in the Further Reading box below. All the articles linked below deal with a selection of Deer Park's vintage homes.*

### ***Further Reading Regarding Houses in Deer Park.***

***"House Building in Deer Park to 1930."***

***— by Peter Coffin —***

***Mortarboard #38, June, 2011 — page 469 — Collected Newsletters, Volume 10.***

***[http://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter\\_38\\_downsinglesinglepageweb.pdf](http://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter_38_downsinglesinglepageweb.pdf)***

***"The Kelly House in the Center of Deer Park Moves"***

***— by Peter Coffin —***

***Mortarboard # 22, February, 2010 — page 277 — Collected Newsletters, Volume 6.***

***[http://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter\\_22\\_downsinglesinglepageweb.pdf](http://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/newsletter_22_downsinglesinglepageweb.pdf)***

***"A Note Regarding Houses Associated with Bryton Hopkins."***

***— by Peter Coffin —***

***Mortarboard #71, March, 2014 — page 869 — Collected Newsletters, Volume 18.***

***[http://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/issue\\_71\\_singlepage.pdf](http://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/issue_71_singlepage.pdf)***

are at present unloading material and preparing the ground for the new building. The present structure will be used as a freight shed.

Clearing off the timber hereabouts gives rise to the belief among local businessmen that Deer Park is at the threshold of a roseate future. Logged-off lands are being taken up rapidly by purchasers from other sections and the past summer has witnessed the advent of two-score or more of new families. Many more are expected to come in next spring.

Few towns the size of Deer Park possess more advantages than are offered here. Work is always to be had by men who are really seeking it, and few who come here ever care to leave. The town at present hosts a population of 1600. Practically all denominations are represented in the churches, and 12 teachers look after educating the boys and girls in two separate school buildings, the high school being a new, modern structure. There are many fine homes, some of them real showplaces, and nearly every resident

owns his own home.

Socially it is a town worthwhile, the Masons, Eastern Star, Knights of Pythias, Pythian Sisters, L.O.O.F., Rebekahs, Modern Woodmen and Royal Neighbors having strong lodges and enjoying the respect of their fellow lodges throughout the state.

A new water system is just being completed, and Deer Park is assured of not only an ample supply for future needs but also is proud of the quality thereof.

### *... Business Openings ...*

The town is well supplied with business houses, all well stocked with goods, first-class garages, a weekly newspaper, good hotels, excellent office buildings, a thriving bank, etc., but there are still a few openings for some lines, information concerning which could be secured by communicating with the Commercial Club.

## *H. E. King*

### *— A Prominent Clayton Merchant in the early 1900s —*

*— by Damon Smathers —*

In the early 1890's, what would become known as the town of Clayton, Washington was informally known as Allentown or Allen's Siding. The "Allen" in both names is associated with John C. Allen, one of the early pioneers of Clayton. Due to the abundance of clay in the area, Mr. Allen would start his own brickyard, and there is documentation that he also wanted to establish a post office under the name "Fairland" or "Clayton". Although Mr. Allen's post office application was rejected for unknown reasons, in December of 1893 the post office and town were formally approved under the name Clayton. The postmaster was listed as William Kelly. In 1894 the town of Clayton would experience a major boom centered around the Washington Brick, Lime & Manufacturing Company. During this time Clayton would receive its first sawmill, blacksmith shop, barber shop, and eventually its own general merchandise store.

Into the late 19<sup>th</sup> Century, the booming town of Clayton would become the home and business location for a prominent merchant named H. E. King, one of the earliest merchants in the Inland Northwest and the subject of this story. For further reading on Clayton's early history, please refer to the September 8<sup>th</sup>, 2024, issue of our society's newsletter, a link is provided below.

The Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society had three old photos from the early 1900s sent to us via the contact box on our website. The photos came with a caption that stated, "*Pictures and memorabilia from the H. E. King Mercantile and Feed store in Clayton.*" An initial search of our own records did not turn up anything on Mr. King or his business in Clayton. Most of our early Clayton material is related to the brickyard, so when we learned of Mr. King's existence it was exciting to piece together a little more about the town itself. As the editor of our newsletter,

### *Further Reading.*

*A Vintage Postal Scale Donated & A History of Mister Allen's Siding: The Story Beneath Them Both.*

*— by Wally Lee Parker —*

*Letters, Email, Bouquets & Brickbats — Issue #8 — Sept. 8, 2024 — Pg. 85 — Collected, Vol. 1.*

[https://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/letters\\_brickbats\\_newsletter\\_008.pdf](https://cdphs.org/uploads/3/4/2/0/34204235/letters_brickbats_newsletter_008.pdf)



***Exterior of H. E. King's General Merchandise Store in Clayton.  
The people standing in the photo are unidentified.***

Wally Lee Parker, stated, “We were unaware of this gentleman’s existence, and now a notable chunk of Clayton’s history seems to be falling into place.”

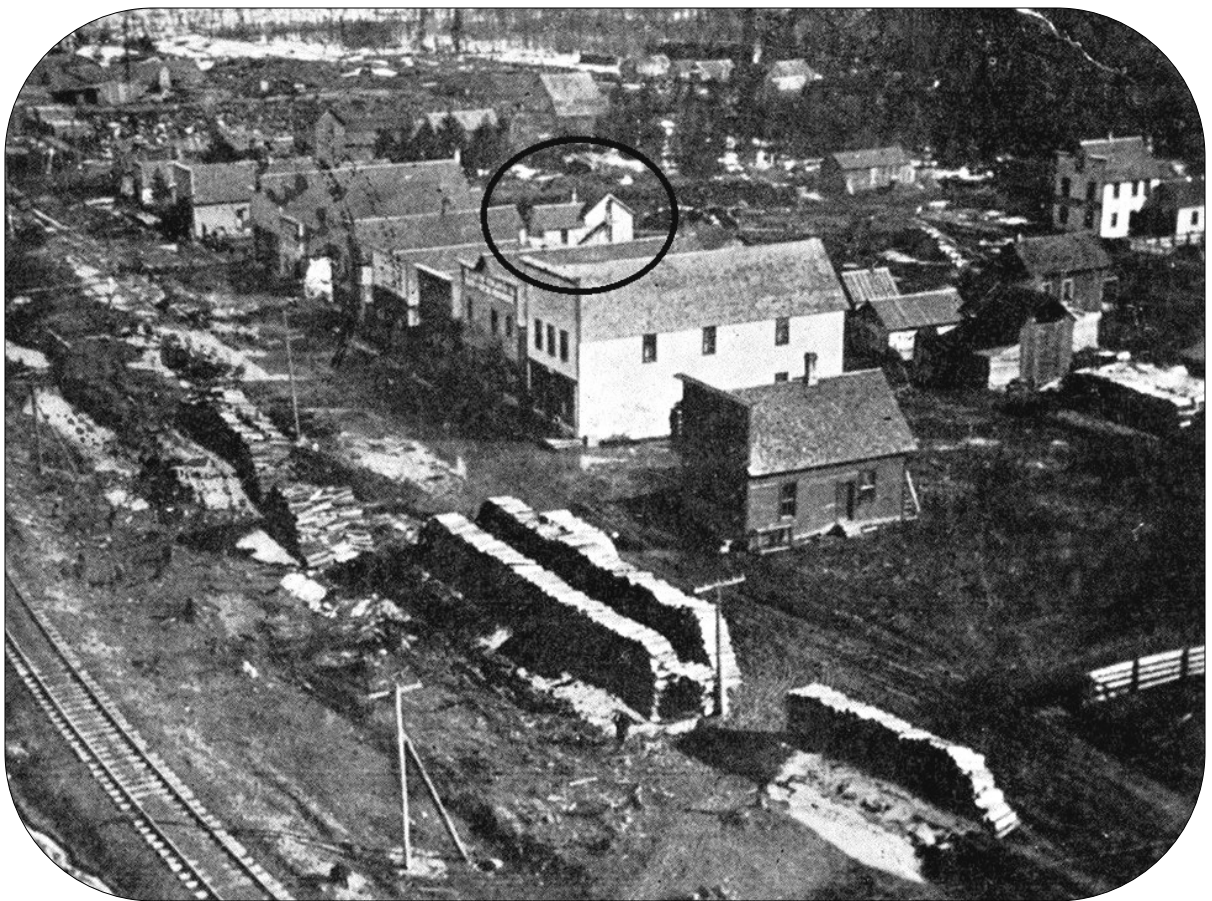
Herbert Ezra King was born on April 13<sup>th</sup>, 1865, in St. Cloud, Minnesota. There is limited documentation on Mr. King’s early whereabouts, however he was mentioned in the census records in 1885 as still living in Minnesota. Mr. King was next located in Kalispell, Montana, where the local newspaper, “The Inter Lake,” printed the following advertisement. “H. E. King & Co, the artistic decorators and painters, have moved their stock of goods into the building recently occupied by H. Bamburger, where they are prepared to do all kinds of work

in their line.” From 1893 to 1899, H. E. King would be mentioned several times in Kalispell’s newspaper for his work in the painting and decorative business, including a clipping from The Inter Lake’s August 11<sup>th</sup>, 1899 edition which stated “The art of painting is one that requires skill and ability of high order, and the firm of H. E. King and Co. have well earned the reputation they enjoy for the faithful and honest work and best materials that money and experience can buy. They carry a large stock of wallpaper, paints, oils, glass, moldings, pictures, and artists’ supplies. They do all kinds of painting and decorating and hang wallpaper to perfection at moderate cost. Mr. King of this company is an old-timer of Kalispell and has been with the pre-

***Assumed interior of H. E. King's General Merchandise Store.  
The gentlemen seen are unidentified.***



*Image captured from a vintage postcard.*



### ***A Mystery House.***

***The third photo sent to us, as seen on the left, was also unidentified. We're guessing it may have been Mr. King's private residence, but that's highly speculative. The author believes the building circled in the image above is that same structure. And that could well be.***

sent firm for 8 years. He is an artist of ability and a gentleman of high standing." Based on these 2 clippings, we have good reason to believe Mr. King started his own firm in Kalispell around 1891 and was a well-known figure in the area for nearly a decade.

On June 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1900, H. E. King would marry a widow named Bessie Olmstead, also from the state of Minnesota. Their marriage certificate shows they were married in Spokane. Shortly after H. E. King married, he would sell his successful decorative business in Kalispell to a gentleman named H. J. Hall as mentioned in *The Inter Lake* on October 19<sup>th</sup>, 1900. "H. J. Hall has bought and taken possession of H. E. King's wallpaper and paint store and will put in a large stock in addition to what has been car-

ried by King. Mr. King will go to Spokane in a few weeks and will take the active management of a general store he owns near that city."

The general store mentioned in this article was in Chattaroy, Washington where he entered into a partnership with a gentleman named C. Mayger, who happened to be present at Mr. King's wedding. It appears their business partnership only lasted a year as mentioned in *The Spokesman Review* from October 5<sup>th</sup>, 1901. "Dissolution of Partnership — Notice is hereby given that the firm of King and Mayger of Chattaroy, Wash., have, this 4<sup>th</sup> day of October 1901, by mutual consent, dissolved partnership. Mr. C. Mayger succeeding. All bills against the firm will be paid by him and all bills due to the firm will be collected by him."

One of Mr. King's first known mentions of being in Clayton comes from *the Spokesman Review* on November 26<sup>th</sup>, 1902. It stated "Clayton, Wash. H. E. King, the merchant, is able to be around again after a severe attack of typhoid-pneumonia." It is believed that between 1901 and 1902 Mr. King moved to Clayton to open his own General Merchandise store.

The images on the prior pages provide a glimpse into Clayton's early business history

that was previously unknown. While it is unclear what year these photos were taken, we have good reason to believe they pre-date the Clayton fire of 1908. In terms of local historical significance, these photos are somewhat of a rare item as we do not have many photos that pre-date the 1908 Clayton fire, especially ones showing the business sector of the town that was completely lost.

---

## ***Deer Park Union's Editor Dunks His Model-T in Loon Lake's Pristine Water.***

---

***Also, details of a Writer and His Friends' Evening Drive  
from Spokane to Loon Lake — Circa 1919.***

---

***Those extensively quoted within are  
Editor Carl S. Evans and Reporter Charles L. Sheely.***

---

***by Wally Lee Parker.***

This newsletter's editor ran across a rather puzzling story in the June 27<sup>th</sup>, 1919 issue of the *Deer Park Union*. I'll copy it below, and you can make of it as you will. Afterwards, since the good stuff is often buried in the backstory I'll print an explanation of the *Union's* editorial conundrum as extracted from one of Spokane's newspapers. In my wordiness, it might take me a while to get there, but I really think this is one of those stories in which the journey is markedly more taste-worthy than the destination.

Under the heading "No Apologies," this missive was penned by the *Union's* then editor, Carl S. Evans. Mr. Evan's had assumed ownership of the *Union* from the prior editor, J. H. Johnson, on the 1<sup>st</sup> of June 1918. Mister Evans sold the newspaper on or about the 1<sup>st</sup> of August, 1919 — just a month after the incident described here occurred. Whether the incident and the sale of the newspaper are connected, I have no idea. We do know that some three weeks later, on the 22<sup>nd</sup> of August, W. W. Gillies assumed ownership, with a gentleman by the name of George H. Baker acting as interim editor for the prior three weeks.

Editor Gillies' arrival at Deer Park

seems a bit odd, since, according to the July 8<sup>th</sup>, 1919 edition of the *Bonniers Ferry Herald*, Mister Gillies, up until that date owner and editor of Idaho's *Priest River Times*, had sold that newspaper and was on his way to a job in Ogden, Utah. We've yet to discover what made Mister Gillies do a ninety degree turn toward Deer Park, though, considering his deep immersion within this community's business and social concerns during his time with us, we can be glad he did.

Anyway, regarding Editor Evans' interpretation of his misadventure at Loon Lake, this is what he wrote in late June of 1919.

*"The bunch that was at Loon Lake Sunday (June 22<sup>nd</sup>) will be watching to see if the Union makes mention of the fact that a certain Elizaeth Ford took a bath in the lake. We will say right now that such mention will be made. The water was fine, and Betty, after looking up and down the beach from her exalted position beside Cottage No. 31, decided that it was time for a bath. To decide was to act, and in a moment she was in the water — up to her neck. Some of the ladies present were indignant that she should go in dressed so scantily, but as a matter of fact, she had on her top and hood, and*

that is more than can be said for some of the other females who were lounging along the beach, and more than that, when Betty struck the water, she stayed there. There was no inclination on her part to sun herself on the beach, or the little doodads that Morgan has along the beach that seem to have been built for no other purpose than sunning. With the assistance of Fred Jenkins and Jerome Wimmer, and a little girl whose name we did not learn, and about a dozen others, Betty was finally persuaded to come out and dress. After taking an inventory, it was found that the high dive did not injure her in the least, and after spitting the water out of her drak-shaft box (possibly meaning crankshaft housing), Dr. Follevaag of the Deer Park Garage pronounced her fit for most anything.

"Oh, yes; the *Union* editor was arguing with Betty when she took the notion to agitate the waters that Arcadia depends on, but, as usual, the male of the species lost the argument."

Editor Evans was correct in that a "bunch" of very observant people were at Loon Lake on that particular Sunday, and unfortunately for the *Union's* editor, among them was a young gentleman, Charles L. Sheely, recently returned from First World War duty as a naval reserve corps chief boatswain's mate on a coastal submarine chaser. It appears that during the summer of 1919 Mister Sheely was on staff and writing a number of articles for the *Spokesman-Review* on topics such fishing and automobiles. As to how well he was doing, below is the entirety of one of his articles, this published in the *Review's* July 6<sup>th</sup>, 1919 edition under the title, "Good Fishing and Paige Car Make Up for Bad Roads to Loon Lake." And then the subtitle, "News Sleuth Tell of Delights of Night Trip to Famous Resort to North of Spokane — Reasonable Prices and Good Accommodations Big Features in Short Distance Journey."

Mr. Sheely begins his article with a "Log of Road, Spokane to Loon Lake," I'm including it here since it explains something about the county roads of that era. Locations are indicated as road miles from Spokane.

"0.0: Review Building. Monroe and Riverside. North on Monroe Street.

"2.0: Foot of North Monroe hill. Zigzag left, right, and left up hill.

"2.5: Turn right on Garland Avenue.

"3.7: Turn left on north Wall paving.

"4.1: City Limits. Straight ahead.

"6.1: Take right fork will bring motorist out at Dartford. Best grade on right fork. Whitworth College on right.

"9.4: Little Spokane River on right. Fol-

low main road. Avoid crossing stream.

"9.8: Dartford. Turn right onto bridge. Start of winding upgrade.

"11.4: Avoid right turnoff. Follow main road.

"12.5: Avoid left turnoff. That road leads to Wild Rose Prairie.

"13.6: Avoid left turnoff.

"14.1: Top of grade.

"15.6: Crossroads. Keep straight ahead.

"17.5: Cross Dragoon Creek.

"19.4: Dennison. Beginning of pavement. At 19.9 avoid left fork into orchards.

"22.1: Cross under large overhead irrigating flume.

"23.2: Deer Park. Follow paving. At present best road to Loon Lake is the Cottonwood or old Colville road.

"At 23.7 turn left two blocks after leaving pavement, then right. Fair dirt road turns left at about 29.0, then follow main road to Loon Lake.

"37.9: Morgan's Park at Loon Lake."

At this point Mr. Sheely begins his prose description of the adventure with a quote.

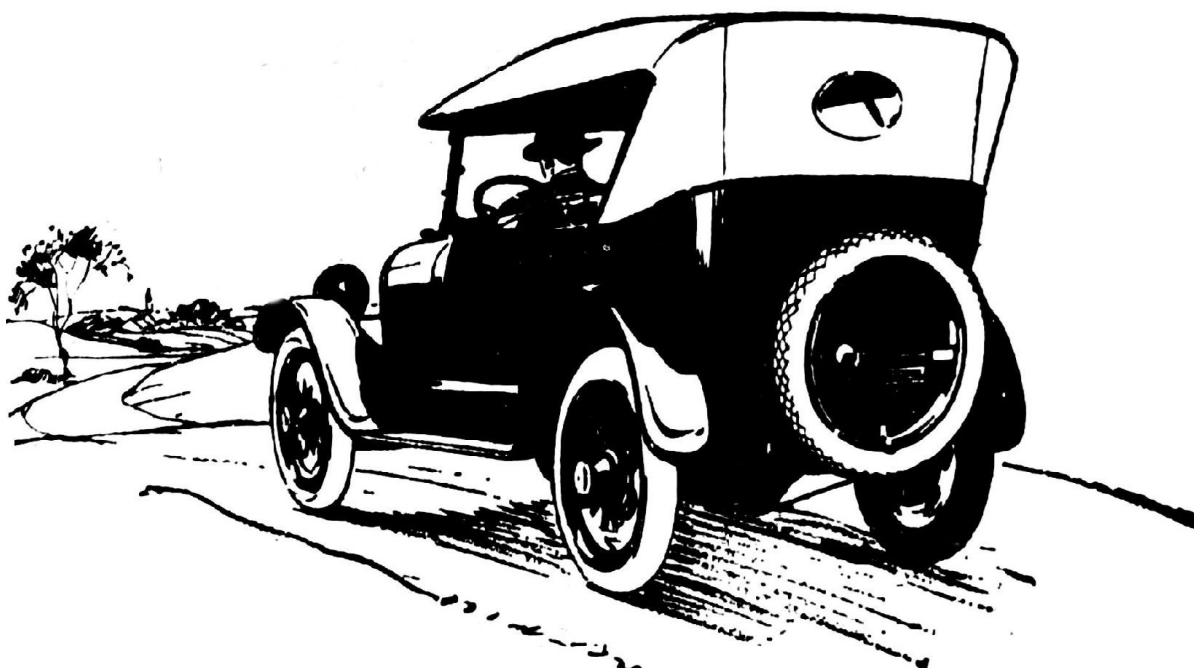
"Fellow just came back from there with an 11-pound Mackinaw. Honest. He said the bass were biting like all git out, too. Sure, come on, why we'll be there in time for three hours sleep and get the early morning fishing."

"The above were just a few of the pleadings I heard a week ago Saturday night from J. L. Pickens of the Paige-Spokane Motors Company, and his argument was convincing, so much so that I agreed. He was wild about Loon Lake and his talk of how the fish were biting threatened my reason, for of the many temptations I take pride in overcoming, fishing talk will usually cause my stumble and fall.

"Saturday night, June 22, with our wives and eatables safely ensconced in the tonneau of a handsome Paige machine, we glided out north Monroe with never a sound. The night was clear. Stars on the horizon shone as bright as those at the zenith. It was an ideal summer night. One missed the glowworms of boyhood days, but I did not miss the anglegworms that crawled in my pocket when I reached for a match.

"Headlights that gleamed like the electric eye of a locomotive cleaved the darkness and the light was reflected in the eyes of two cats that scurried into the brush near the city limits on the Waikiki Road. Polaris guided us on a true north course and the Great Dipper hung at a perky angle in the northwestern sky.

"There is something about riding behind



# PAIGE

*The Most Beautiful Car in America*

## A Serious Situation

**WE** ARE face to face with a shortage of Paige Linwoods, the five passenger "Six." The Paige factory has given us special allotments, but such is the overwhelming demand for this car that we shall soon be unable to promise any definite date of delivery.

We have been asked to account for the extraordinary popularity of this five-passenger Paige Linwood. To us it is simple. During the War this car established its supremacy as a car of utility, efficiency and economy par excellence. It was a preferred investment. The New Series Linwood retains all that Basic Quality of Design and Workmanship.

In addition, the New Series Linwood offers still greater refinements, still greater beauty, still more of the features that make for comfortable, secure and inexpensive motoring. The American people simply recognize in the New Series Linwood the very best value on the market. That is all. We give you this warning, because we don't want you disappointed when you place your order.

New Series Linwood "Six-39" Five-Passenger — \$1555

New Series Essex "Six-55" Seven-Passenger — \$2060

F. O. B. Detroit

---

PAIGE-DETROIT MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

---

## Paige-Spokane Motors Co.

DISTRIBUTORS

Walnut and Pacific.

Tel. Main 3461.

Eastern Washington—Northern Idaho—Western Montana.

Advertisement from the June 1<sup>st</sup>, 1919 issue of the Spokesman-Review.

*a sweetly thrumming six-cylinder motor in the dark night that appeals when one has a good road. The Rutenberg engine never missed a rhythmical 'put' on the entire journey and was ever ready for more speed and pulling power when the throttle asked for it. White millers and moths came back in the glare and committed suicide against the windshield. As we coasted down a depression, a cow bell tinkled far off over a hill, we grinned in satisfaction as the car took a hill on high when the speed had been slow at the foot of the grade.*

*"Near Dennison the sky was lurid with forest fires that blazed in a dozen places. Apparently no one was fighting it and the spread seemed alarming. We were only too glad to be through the smoke area which made breathing the pungent odor and fumes decidedly irritating to the lungs.*

*"It was well after midnight that we came to Deer Park, where the night watchman had forgotten to turn off lights in store windows. Maybe power is cheap and they allowed them to burn all night, like in Colville Valley towns, we thought.*

*"It was at Deer Park the only mistake of the trip was made. We should have taken the Cottonwood or Colville Road north out of there, but instead wanted it easy a few more miles and stayed with the pavement nearly to Clayton. For the motorists I would caution them about taking a little depression just west of Deer Park too fast. A bad place in the pavement has broken more than one spring. The 'thump' is hard to see and is just west of where a rail guards one side of the road.*

*"A little girl and woman driving a single horse to a top buggy showed up in the light's strong glare. Neither had a wrap and they must have been cold for the night air was chilly. The pavement ended all too soon and then began a nightmare of roads I shall remember for years.*

*"Whichever road you pick out you wish you had taken the other. Through Clayton the road attempts to follow a new road grade, misses it several times and in the missing develops ruts, bumps, hollows, sliding places and dust that would tax a saint. There are few good stretches to be found in 10 miles, and for another week or two the old Colville or Cottonwood Road is much to be preferred.*

*"The women folks had been sleeping since passing the forest fire section, but repose was the farthest thing from their minds while negotiating that stretch. It was through here that the springs of the Paige were put to a test the like of which they will probably never have to*

*undergo again. Braced with knees, feet, elbows and shoulders, I managed to stay in until the starlight gleam on water ahead announced we were getting close to our objective.*

*"There is a railroad crossing at Loon Lake that is dangerous. It is over the Great Northern tracks leading to the lake shore. There is no view at all of northbound trains because of the dense timber to the south. Luckily we heard a freight puffing up the grade before we attempted to cross.*

*"Winding through a great grove of pines, the caravan came to a stop at Evan Morgan's pavilion. True to his promise, on the beach was a lantern burning brightly in a box and a note directing up to boat No. 37. It's queer in strange places, especially in a large summer resort, how cottages are hard to find. Ours had slipped all over 40 acres, across the ball ground twice, and Pickens, who had been there before, as a locator was a success.*

*"Eventually the neat little cottage with screened sides, clean interior, with fresh water in a tin pail and firewood beside the stove, was found and nailed down, less than 50 yards from our car. All the duffle was soon inside and quickly two, and maybe four, healthy snores were disturbing the stilly night.*

*"'Hold him, don't give him a bit more line,' sounded in my ear. Was only the genial auto salesman, who had been milling around for hours. He had been down to the beach, loaded all our fishing gear and was only awaiting me to shove off. My demurrer was overruled quickly. 'Moon is up high, the big ones had ought to begin to start to commence biting now,' he whispered. Sure enough, the moon, or what was left of it, a sickly-looking shallow crescent, was just topping a peak as we set off down the lake.*

*"Fishing stories are all more or less alike, except as to the quantity left in the water. Personally, I am a disciple of action, like to cast a wooden plug along a rocky shore or lily pads and hope to goodness a foolish fish decides the lure is just what he is looking for. My friend on the other hand, wants to anchor the boat and tether out minnows to act as decoys for bass and perch.*

*"Loon Lake bass, of which we brought home 14 ranging from three and one-half to one and one-half pounds, seemed to like his method best, for they apparently did not know that I had come so far to hook them with a painted fish made in Michigan.*

*"Eight o'clock had been decided on as chow time, but the fish were coming so fast that it was greatly delayed. A few hours more sleep*

after the piping hot breakfast and the cool waters to the crystal lake beckoned me on. There is nothing like a swim for refreshment and nothing like the exhilaration one can get from a brisk rubdown. Mr. Morgan, owner of the park, has 'fat-man' springboards attached to a huge floating dock that I tested — and they held.

"When one has been barred from jumping on springboards at the \*S.A.A.C., the Nat, Sinto and elsewhere, there is satisfaction in finding someone who appreciates a fat man.

"It was here that I talked to Carl S. Evans, editor of the Deer Park Union. He denied emphatically that he had gone chasing Mackinaw trout in his Ford even though his car ran down the steep bank and 50 feet out into the lake while he was aboard. In justice to editor Evans, it should be stated that he forgot to set the brakes when he started cranking.

"Anyway, he got a bath he had not counted on, and was so good natured about the laughable incident that I helped pull Lizzie back to shore from where it had stopped in four feet of water. A few feet more, over a ledge and Mr. Evans would have walked home unless befriended by motorists.

"It is in this park that I saw a bull pine tree that is said to be more than 1,000 years old. The giant, that towers nearly 200 feet high, is probably eight feet through at the base and dwarfs other nearby trees. For years ballplayers who stumble over it in center field have cursed it into lumber many and many times, but the owner still refuses to fell it.

"It was well along toward evening when

we said goodbye to the resort owner after paying him a surprisingly reasonable fee for the boat and cottage. He has a summer resort that should appeal to all, for on the grounds are to be found every convenience campers can desire, even to a store where is sold all commodities at city prices.

"The difference in feeling between a lucky and unlucky fisherman on homeward trips is as opposite as the poles. We felt like the gold of the fabled Midas would not tempt us to change places. The women folks voted the day 'simply wonderful,' for us it was 'glorious' and we were at peace with the whole universe.

"That Cottonwood Road, though dusty and bumpy in places, was like a boulevard through Elysian gardens. The gathering dusk and cool places in the timber where dust hangs longest in the air only increased our hope for another day like it soon. The driver was so happy he went slow over a mud turtle that had strayed a mile from a creek and was waddling in the middle of the road.

"The red glow of oil lamps shone from farmhouse windows as we passed, turtle doves were taking their last evening dust bath and a woman offered some candy on a China plate to men who were sitting outside a lumber camp bunkhouse.

"After all, there is nothing like a day in June — when the fish bite."

The above author, Carl Sheely, went on to have a lifelong newsprint career at the *Spokesman-Review* and then the *Chronicle*.

**\*S.A.A.C.: Spokane Amateur Athletic Club.**

### **Society Contacts:**

**Mailing Address: C♦DPHS, Box 293, Clayton, WA 99110**

**Bill Sebright, President — sebrightba@gmail.com — (509) 276-2693**

**Wally Lee Parker, Editor of the Letters/Brickbats Newsletter — bogwen100@msn.com**

**Damon Smathers, Webmaster — damonsmathers@gmail.com**

**Website — <https://www.cdphs.org>**

**Facebook — Login to your Facebook account, then type**

**"Clayton & Deer Park Historical Society" into Facebook's search engine.**

**Society's Office:**

**South side of the Deer Park City Hall Complex, 300 Block of East 'A' Street — look for the sign.**

### **Editorial, Copyright, and Reprint Concerns:**

Those contributing "original" materials to the Clayton ♦ Deer Park Historical Society normally retain copyright to said materials while granting the society a durable permission to use said materials in our electronic and print media — including permission to reprint said materials in future inhouse publications. Materials currently under copyright will require written permission from authorized individuals or corporations before inclusion. It's the responsibility of any author submitting materials to secure all necessary clearance regarding such proprietary materials included in their manuscripts. This society takes violations of copyright seriously; therefore, we consider the application of common business precepts when dealing with intellectual properties a simple means of avoiding misunderstandings. No compensation for materials submitted is offered or implied. All materials submitted are subject to editorial revision.