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.

NEW VENUE FOR MEETINGS — EVERYONE’S WELCOME.
Second Saturday of each month, beginning at 10:00 a.m., Deer Park City Hall Complex — 300 Block East ‘A’ Street — Look for the Sign.

The year 1939 was the year of new beginnings for me. It was the year I entered grade one at Deer Park Grade School. My father, mother, mother, sister Lorraine (three years younger than me) and I lived on the corner of Deer Park’s ‘B’ and Arnim. Our telephone number was 282.

During the Depression years, unemployed men would travel on trains, looking for work. Train tracks ran close to our house, and sometimes these men would knock on our back door. Mother, in her wisdom, would ‘check them out’ — after hiding Lorraine and me in the dining room — then offer a job in the yard and a hearty meal. I remember especially one man who asked for some paper and a pencil to draw a picture. A beautiful floral picture appeared, and he gave it to Mother to thank her. How I wished his picture had been drawn on snow-white artists’ paper!

In our front yard Lorraine and I would play Kick the Can in the spring and...
summer and King of the Castle in the winter with the neighborhood kids. And I’ll always remember the all-encompassing pine aroma of trees in the forest across the street, where we picked bluebells, birdie bills and baby breath.

We enjoyed swinging and sliding at the park across the street. When a swimming pool was built there, Lorraine was employed as a lifeguard. The end of summer was marked at the pool with a water extravaganza, when swimmers showed off their acrobatic water skills.

In my early teenage years, on Friday nights I would walk on a path over a vacant lot to see a movie at Mix’s Theatre. (Earl Mix, owner of the theatre, was our Deer Park..)
Mayor.) A newscast would be shown, then a cartoon, often one showing the adventures of Popeye. Next there would be a Sherlock Holmes mystery, a musical or a Western with Roy Rogers or Gene Autry. Often there was a full house and moviegoers were generous in expressing their approval or disapproval of the action.

The Old Settlers’ Parade and Picnic, Fair and Rodeo were annual events. At the picnic in the city park, people who had been long-time Deer Park residents were honoured. We would be at the park all day, taking part in a variety of games and races. Women in the city prepared and served lunch. (Mother brought a large pot of Coney Island Sauce, to be spooned over hot dogs.) There was a program of music and short speeches in the afternoon, presented on the park stage (complete with a piano).

At Deer Park High School, a pep rally marked the first event of the school year. At the football field we would form a conga line and weave our way through the main streets while letting it be known we would be rooting for our Deer Park Stags by yelling supportive cheers such as “Ching-a-lacka, ching-a-lacka, who are we? Deer Park High School, yip-pee!”

Then, back at the football field, we gathered around a huge bonfire, enthused at the prospect of many victories for our Deer Park Stags.

Many students were children of families engaged in mixed farming. They were transported to school and back home in school buses—and when winter was upon us and it was impossible to drive in a heavy snowfall, a snow day would be declared, and classes were cancelled.

The Junior Prom and Senior Ball were yearly social events. Held in the school gym, the junior and senior class members (aided by their class advisors) were responsible for planning these formal dances.

The most solemn event for us was Graduation Day 1950, when we walked slowly into the gym, wearing royal blue gowns and caps with gold tassels, accompanied with piano music of Pomp and Circumstance.
The next time we met together was in July 1990, the 40th anniversary of our graduation, at the Old Settlers’ Picnic. We renewed friendships and caught up with classmates we had not seen for a long time. On that day I knocked on the back door of the house where I had lived during my growing-up years, hoping I could see it again. I was welcomed inside, and I was grateful to see improvements had been made and that it had been well cared for.

When I was six years old, before I began Grade One, on Thursdays my father let me go with him when he drove the Deer Park Creamery truck to deliver boxes of Our Best Butter to Spokane store customers. We would have lunch at Mother’s Kitchen before the drive home, where my favourite meal was a hot roast beef sandwich. Thursdays were also ice cream-making days at the creamery, and on that day sometimes Lorraine and I would go to the creamery after school and ask for soft ice cream cones right out of the freezer — chocolate, vanilla or cherry gold. What a treat!

Our Best Butter and Silver Crest Ice Cream were made at the creamery, and frozen food lockers, meat-cutting and egg-grading services were offered. This is my description of butter making as I remember it. Dairy farmers brought cream to the creamery in large cream cans. My father tested cream samples in glass vials by inserting them into an electric device where they were whirled for a specified time. He then noted the results of each sample. The cream was poured into the large churn, and the butter was scooped out of the churn with large wooden scoops and stomped down into heavy wooden boxes. As the last step, thin wires in a rectangular design were pushed onto the butter, shaping butter into pounds. Of course, absolute cleanliness was the rule at all times.

Lorraine Bishop
Senior:
1953 Deer Park High School Annual.

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I like to think everyone in our family was involved in the business. My father tested cream, ordered supplies and typed business letters on an Underwood typewriter, using the hunt-and-peck method. Mother sometimes worked there on Saturdays, grading eggs and wrapping butter in the colourful Our Best Butter wrappers. And when Mother worked, Lorraine and I were responsible for doing household cleaning and preparing dinner. One summer I worked in the office and helped decorate the delivery truck to prepare for the Parade and Old Settlers’ Picnic.

J.B. Wolfe was my father’s business partner and Lena Wolfe, his wife, worked in the creamery office. (They were “Uncle Jim” and “Aunt Lena” to me.) Uncle Jim hired creamery employees, made ice cream and provided meat-cutting services.

Life was simple and sweet, and I am thankful.

Memories of Home:

Trudy’s story is an example of the Mortarboard at its best. No matter how far life takes us from this little corner of the world, deep in our hearts this will always be home. And stories about home are always special, since they’re something most everyone who’s ever lived here can appreciate.

Add your own story to our publication, and by that to our historical society’s archive. It’s as simple as putting pen to paper or fingers to keyboard, then remembering.

——— end ———
An Historical Society Fieldtrip
to
The Big Foot Valley
2009

by
Peter Coffin

In the spring of 2009 the Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society tried to assemble some members and take history related field trip. In May the trip was taken to Big Foot Valley. Peter Coffin had taken Jack Lewis to the valley to have him locate where the schoolhouse had been, and Bill Sebright and Bob Clouse wanted to see that. Jack’s family had lived on the southwest corner of Redman and Jones Road in the valley for several years and was familiar with the school’s location. Jack had indicated that the schoolhouse was originally in the field just east of the intersection of the two roads. He said that the schoolhouse had been moved south to near the farm buildings on the land and had been used as a chicken coop and storage shed.

While the group was parked on the side of Redman Road to view the old school building, they were approached by local resident John Reiner who wanted to know what they were doing. This was very fortunate in that Bill had been a teacher of one of Mr. Reiner’s children. After explaining what the group was doing Mr. Reiner asked if the group would like to visit some of the really old homesteads on the eastern hillsides of the valley. He was one of the few people to have a key to the gate on the road that leads to them.
His offer was accepted, and the group drove west up a steep, narrow road to the Walter Carmean farm site. Here most of the buildings on the farm had disappeared with the exception of the timbers of the collapsed barn and the remains of a 1949 Buick sedan.

After visiting the Carmean farm site, we continued driving southwest to the Paul Peak farm. There the Peak log house had caved-in with age and snow load. Though the cracks in the ends of the house one could see cooking pots on the floor, bed springs, tables, and a small chest of drawers. These artifacts probably were preserved due to the remote location and the locked gate.

What had started as a road trip visiting various historical sites had turned into a visit in to the past!

Further Reading about Big Foot Valley:


Above: Bob Clouse in front of the remains of a 1949 Buick.
Below: John Reiner and Bill Sebright at the Paul Peak House.

Above: Inside the Peak house.
Historic Slater Building Burns — December 27th, 1983 —

by Wally Lee Parker
(with numerous contributions by the Editorial Group)

… it began with a question …

This last February society president Bill Sebright received a phone call from Deer Park’s Sue Kelsch asking if we knew when Deer Park’s old bowling alley had burned down — meaning the one most older residents recall as being in the basement of Main Street’s former IGA store. By way of explanation, Sue stated someone had asked her about the date, but she couldn’t find anything about the fire on the society’s website. First, Bill contacted Melinda (Ward) Reynolds — the Ward family being owners of the grocery store from 1952 until about 1970, when that business closed. Melinda thought the building itself was destroyed in the early 1980s. Bill then sent out a general email asking for help. First to reply was society member Rick Brodrick. “From a foggy point of reference and counting on my fingers, I’d say the winter of 1982 or 1983. I was not part of the fire department when that building burned, so it’s hard for me to pin it down.”

Next society member Mike Reiter reported that Battalion Captain Mark Lewis of Deer Park’s Fire Station #41 had found a newspaper clipping about the fire. Said clipping solidified the fire’s date as December 27th, 1983. With that, the search for details began.

… the Slater building’s backstory …

Searching though his notes, society member and frequent Mortarboard contributor Pete Coffin suggested an early timeline for the vintage building. Though archived copies of the local newspaper — the Deer Park Union — prior to July 1911 are missing from the paper’s morgue, we did find the following comment from the “Local News” segment of the October 20th, 1911 edition. “Work is progressing nicely on Dr. Slater’s new building. The carpenters are up to the second floor already. The doctor is certainly a hustler.” Two months later, on Saturday afternoon, December 23rd, 1911, the Deer Park Opera House was the first business in the building opened to the public.

Drawing estimates from the scale provided in Sanborn’s 1932 fire insurance map, it appears that the footprint of Slater’s building, located on the northwest corner of the intersection of Main and 1st Street, was about 90 x 75 feet, with the shorter side fronting on Main Street. If the original layout were similar to 1932’s first floor layout as seen on that map, the Deer Park Opera House would have occupied a 65-foot-deep by 45 foot wide area of the main floor’s northwest corner — assayed via the Main Street lobby. Said lobby likely held the primary stairwells accessing the upper floor and the basement. Facing Main Street, one storefront each occupied the area north and south of the lobby entrance. Doctor Slater’s store, the Deer Park Pharmacy, occupied the building’s southeast corner, taking the remaining 30 feet along Main Street, then extending back 60 feet along the building’s south wall along 1st Street. It appears another main floor storefront occupied the remaining first floor space on the building’s southwest corner, it fronting either 1st Street or Railroad Avenue.

Nine businesses are listed in the January 19th 1912 edition of the Union as occupying or intending to occupy the building’s three levels, among them the aforementioned Deer Park Pharmacy and Deer Park Opera House. The others were the office for Doctor Slater’s practice, a bowling alley (assumedly in the basement), a jewelry store, the Pacific Telephone Company, a dentist (Dr. Hunt), a millinery store (Bessie DeVo) and a light fixture store (A. F. Winkelman). It was also mentioned that several more as of yet unrented upper level offices and other spaces were available.

Slater’s pharmacy opened in mid-January, 1912, with the other stores apparently following.

Hopefully we can fill in the intervening years in future issues of the Mortarboard.

… the building’s demise …

According to the Tuesday, December 27th 1983 edition of Spokane’s afternoon newspaper, the Spokane Chronicle, in an article by-lined by staff writer Mike Prager, the fire alarm was received at 12:45 AM that morning — with firefighters on the scene of the burning by 1:30 AM. The fire was detected when a resident living several blocks away noted “black smoke” drifting “through her yard.”

Spokane’s newspapers (at that time Spokane’s two daily newspapers in the morning’s Spokane Review and the evening’s Spokane Chronicle — were owned by the same family and appear to have shared at least some degree of editorial functions) reported a predawn temperature that Tuesday of just 12 degrees Fahrenheit — that following a Christmas weekend of even lower sub-zero temperatures. Such not only explained the ice seen shrouding the still smoldering brick walls in the front-page photos of Tuesday’s Chronicle and
Wednesday's Review, it also at least initially lent weight to the Chronicle's speculations as to the possible source of the fire. As that newspaper recorded, "one witness" reported seeing "a workman" enter the burning structure the day before Tuesday morning's alarm "with a blowtorch, possibly to thaw frozen water pipes."

No one was believed to be in the building when the fire broke out. The several upstairs apartments were unoccupied at the time, though firefighters were reported to have entered the burning structure just to make sure.

Despite the efforts of 70 firefighters and 14 trucks from five fire stations, in the sight of day Deer Park's fire chief Keith Reilly, as a matter of public safety, condemned what remained of the gutted structure and asked that it be demolished as soon as possible.

In Wednesday morning's Spokesman-Review, Mike Prager (sharing his staff writer duties between the two papers) revised his original column somewhat. He noted that the only medical issue faced during the fire was that of the building's owner, Charles 'Bob' Lee. He was taken to the hospital "with high blood pressure and a quickened pulse."

Tom Costigan (then future and until recently editor of Deer Park's weekly newspaper), the January 4th issue of the Deer Park Tribune noted that the local temperature on the night of the fire was "minus four degrees at midnight" — significantly lower than that reported for Spokane. But then most residents of the local area take the extreme chill in Spokane County's far north as a given.

The paper added that initial reports of a workman entering the building Monday with a blowtorch, possibly to thaw frozen pipes — couldn't be confirmed. It seems this theory was later discounted.

As to the fire's actual source, according to the Tribune the burn pattern suggested "the blaze began in the furnace room." The article also stated that fire was "venting through the roof" when the firefighters arrived — suggesting as least some portion of the interior was well engaged by that time. At some point a decision to fight the blaze from the street, while concentrating on saving the building to the immediate north, was made.

Four businesses occupied the Slater building at the time of the fire: The Cellar Door Restaurant, B & B Upholstery, La Petite Beauty Salon, and the Downtown Store.

On January 18th, a second story by future editor Costigan outlined the fate of these displaced businesses, two of which (La Petite and B & B) were likely to relocate. The other two had uncertain futures.

By the end of the month the building's demolition and subsequent cleanup was well underway.

... Ward's IGA and the bowling alley ... I recall one very ancient incident that occurred in the Slater building’s IGA before the business, then called Meyers’ IGA, was taken over by Ralph Ward and family in 1952. It must have been the very late 1940s. I was following my mom around the store, doing like she was — picking up the cans and bottles and studying them, despite the fact that she’d cautioned me a number of times not to do that. At four or five years old one is often hard-pressed to understand the probability of consequences. In this instance I was wearing a long winter jacket, and when I went to return a jar of syrup to a lower shelf, I managed to set it on the hem of my coat. When I turned to walk away, the jar fell to the floor and broke.

I recall looking at the jar horrified, and hearing a loud male voice call out, "A kid just broke a bottle of syrup on aisle (something)!"

Even today some residual anxiety rises when I clutch a glass jar or bottle from a grocer’s shelf.

Related to the IGA, there’s one other incident I recall. It was the mid or late 1960s. A group of us were sitting on a front porch somewhere in Deer Park. Both Melinda Ward and her future husband, Ike Reynolds, were there. Someone had purchased a couple of six-packs of soda at Yoke’s grocery. It was a very cheap store brand, probably about half the price so something like Coke or Pepsi. Melinda took a sip, looked at the can and said, "There’s no way my dad can compete against this." It wasn’t too much longer, and the Ward’s grocery closed its doors for the last time.

As for the bowling alley, Deer Park High school graduate Rick Hodges recalled that between 1959 and 1962 "I spent many hours there, both working and bowling."

"It had four lanes and the pin setting was all manual labor. Each pin-boy was responsible for two lanes and we were paid 10ȼ per-bowler per game to set the pins and return the ball."

"I also worked on my bowling skills because we were allowed to bowl free if we just paid the pin setter his 10 cents."

There was a small snack bar and entertainment nook with a couple of pinball machines and a coke machine. Those seemed to eat up a significant portion of my earnings.

"During my time there, there were two owners. I'm not sure of the spelling, but they were a Mr. Bezlichek, and later on an Ernie Hoar."

... much work to be done ...

Almost every classic structure in the larger community — still standing or not — has a story to tell. Teasing these stories and determining which ones are worth retaining for each will require the entire community's input. In the Slater building's case, it all began with a question.
On Tuesday, February 25th Pete Coffin emailed, “The move of the papers and negatives took place about noon. Mike (Reiter) and Rick (Brodrick) will move the shelves they were in tomorrow.”

Mike reported that Tom Costigan, until recently editor of the Deer Park paper, was there for the loading process, and afterwards “took some of the photos and negatives home to begin the task of sorting and identifying.”

The next day Mike and Rick hauled the two wooden cabinets the newspapers had been stored in from the Tribune’s office to the museum. As Mike explained, “Since they wouldn’t fit side by side in our storage room, they had to be stacked. To do this the slanted top on one cabinet had to cut down.” Assumedly the slanted tops with retaining edges were useful when the archived editions stored below were unfolded on the shelves’ tops for viewing.

The donated editions range from 1911 through 1983. With some editions having aged 109 years, the paper underlying the older newsprint is very much on the fragile
Clayton Deer Park Historical Society Newsletter
Issue #144 — April — 2020

side. As Mike noted while sorting by date at the museum, “Some of these papers are extremely brittle, and there are crumbs (of newsprint) all over.” Though the data on those pages — having already been transferred to several different types of media — is not at risk, the vintage copies themselves are. Going forward, it might be worthwhile to select certain copies for special treatment — storage within acid mitigating materials for example. We’d be interested in hearing from anyone knowledgeable of such things.

— Wally Lee Parker

Minutes of the
Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society
March 14, 2020

In attendance at the society’s meeting hall, 300 Block ‘A’ Street, Deer Park: Marilyn Reilly, Bill Sebright, Wally Parker, Pat Parker, Rick Brodrick, Mark Bryant, Mike Reiter, Roberta Reiter, Roxanne Camp, Rachelle Fletcher, Mary Jo Reiter, Linda Sanders, Dick Purdy, Jessie Leiser, Eleanor Ball, Don Ball, and Larry Bowen.

Society President Bill Sebright called the meeting to order at 10:00 AM. He reported that: 1) Sue Kelsch called and asked when the old bowling alley burned. It was in the lower level under Ward’s IGA (formerly Meyers’ IGA) in the Slater Building. It burned in December of 1983. 2) He presented three sessions to the six classes of 4th grade at Arcadia Elementary on the Arcadia Orchards Project.

3) He gave a packet of pictures, newspaper clippings, and Pete’s article from Mortarboard #111 on the Clayton fires to Micah Birky. Micah teaches at the Mennonite School at Williams Valley and Stephensen Roads. 4) He filled out and sent papers for the Society to have its booth at the Clayton Community Fair, August 21-23. 5) Joe Barreca, President of The Heritage Network (THN), requested the Society send him a digital file of the monthly Mortarboard. He will send them to the other members of THN. Wally will do this when he sends one to the Loon Lake Library.

Society Treasurer Mark Wagner reported by email that the main checking account ended the month at $7,656.21. There were deposits of $445. Checks were written for $30 and $162.12 to Mike Reiter for shelves, and for $250 to Liberty Mutual for insurance. The web hosting account ended the month at $1019.11 with a withdrawal of $11.84 for web hosting. The Brickyard Day account is at $1,945.33. Society Vice President: No one has stepped forward to become Vice President.

Print editor Wally Parker reported: 1) In typical form, 120 copies of the March Mortarboard (#143) have been printed for distribution, a PDF copy has been submitted for uploading to the society’s website, and a printable PDF has been forwarded to the Loon Lake Library to cover any request for hard-copies from their patrons. Editorial content of #143 includes the conclusion (part five of the “History of the Deer Park Fair — 1931 through 1946,” by the editor; “A Brief History of the Reynolds’ Farm” by Damon Smathers; “The Gargoyles: Are these ‘Grotescue’ from Clayton’s Terracotta Works?” by the editor, and assorted pieces of interest in the Letters/Brickbats column.

Webmaster Damon Smathers reported by email: 1) The March issue of the Mortarboard has been uploaded to the website. As discussed during our last meeting, I made a few changes to the front of the website to give it a new look. There is now a button that takes visitors directly to the Mortarboard archives. I also added a picture of the Society’s museum/building to the front page, so people know where we meet each month. The pictures of the Leuthold mansion provided by Nancy Fisher will also be uploaded this week. The upcoming events section was also updated to show Settlers Day, Brickyard Day and the Clayton Fair. If anyone recommends we add any other big events please let me know. 2) An idea I had to keep the website updated was to create a “What’s Happening” section on the front page. For example, to keep the Society recently acquired newspapers, photos, negatives etc. from the Deer Park Tribune downsizing. Mike sent an email with pictures and information from all the world that are not stored. This would be a great addition to the website to show people what the Society is currently working on. We could create another button/ link that takes people to our “What’s Happening” section, which would then allow us to go into more detail on current projects.

Pete Coffin reported by email: 1) He helped move the Deer Park Union newspaper from the old Tri-County Tribune offices to the Historical Society’s building. 2) He composed a descriptive summary article describing the Arcadia Orchards Company from inception to ending to be included in a flyer for the 2020 Brickyard Day celebration. 3) He finished a possible Mortarboard article describing the operation of W. H. Short’s 1910 sawmill utilizing the excellent Open Door Congregational Church’s photograph collection. He mailed this to the Editor Parker. 4) He also mailed two short stories by Lonnie Jenkins and one by Jack Lewis about Big Foot Valley past happenings to Editor Parker. 5) He put the entire digital copy of what was on a single SD chip for possible ease of distribution and will give it first to Tom Costigan.

Mike Reiter reported: The consensus of the members at the last meeting was that rather than having the archived Deer Park Unions and Tribunes downsized to a new location, we should accept their offer for the society to take possession of the papers. Also included in the offer were boxes of photographs and negatives taken over the years. Members Pete Coffin, Tom Costigan, and Mike Reiter met at the office to begin the transfer. The papers were not organized, some being in wooden cabinets and some being in bags or just loose on the floor. Tom took some of the photos and negatives to begin the task of sorting through them while Rick and Mike hauled the rest to our building. The next day Mike and Rick hauled the wood- en cabinets Rick and I hauled the cabinets in Mike’s little trailer behind our building and unloaded them across the tables. The next day Pete and Mike hauled the papers in Pete’s pickup to our building and Pete carried the rest to our storage room, they had to be stacked one on top of the other. To do this the slanted top on one cabinet had to be cut down to make a flat surface for the second to sit on. After the modification it was just a matter of squeezing the cabinets into our storage room. Then came the task of sorting and organizing the papers that ranged in age from 1981 to 1931. Pete and Mike helped in the sorting. There was concern that there would be enough room to store all the papers that we had collected into the cabinets, but they fit nicely! Some of those papers are extremely brittle, and there are crumbs all over. I brought in the vacuum cleaner. The
See Yourself in Print.

The Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society’s department of Print Publications is always looking for original writings, classic photos, properly aged documents and the like that may be of interest to our readers. These materials should be rooted within, though not limited to, northern Spokane County, southeastern Stevens County, and southern Pend Oreille County. As for types of materials, family or personal remembrances are always considered. Articles of general historical interest — including pieces on natural history, archeology, geology and such — are likely to prove useful. In other words, we are always searching for things that will increase our readers’ understanding and appreciation of this region’s past. As for historical perspective; to us history begins whenever the past is dusty enough to have become noteworthy — which is always open to interpretation. Copyright considerations for any materials submitted are stated in the “Editorial, Copyright, and Reprint Concerns” dialog box found in this issue. For any clarifications regarding said policy, or any discussions of possible story ideas or the appropriateness of certain types of material and so on, please contact the editor via the email address supplied on the same page.

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Comments Policy
We encourage anyone with observations, concerns, corrections, divergent opinions or additional materials relating to the contents of these newsletters to write the society or contact one or more of the individuals listed in the “Society Contacts” box found in each issue. Resultant conversations can remain confidential if so desired.

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 Mortarboard and the Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society durable permission to use said materials in our electronic and print media — including permission to reprint said materials in future Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society publications. Under certain conditions proof of ownership of submitted materials and/or a signed release may be requested. No compensation for materials submitted is offered or implied. All materials submitted are subject to editorial revision. Any material published as an exception to these general understandings will be clearly marked. When requests to reprint materials are received, such will be granted in almost all instances in which the society has the right to extend such permission. In instances where we don’t have that right, we will attempt to place the requester in contact with the owner of the work in question. But in all instances where a request to reprint is made, it should be made to both the society and the author of the piece, and it should be made in writing (letter or email). The society considers the application of common business conventions when dealing with intellectual properties a simple means of avoiding misunderstandings.

About our Group:
The Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society was incorporated as a nonprofit association in the winter of 2002 under the title Clayton Historical Society. Our mission statement is found on the first page (upper left corner) of each issue of our newsletter, the Mortarboard. Our yearly dues are $20 dollars per family/household.

We are open to any and all that share an interest in the history of our region — said region, in both a geographic and historic sense, not limited to the communities in our group’s name.