

The Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society is a group of individuals dedicated to the preservation of the history of the area just north of Spokane, Washington. The Society collects oral, literary, and pictorial history to publish and otherwise make accessible to the public.

The Clayton/Deer Park Historical Society meets on the second Saturday of each month at 9 AM. We gather at the Clayton Drive-In, located just off Highway 395 on Railroad Ave.

THE

CLAYTON/DEER PARK  
HISTORICAL SOCIETY

# Mortarboard

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## PIONEER DAYS RECALLED

By Grace Milner

Reprinted from *Tri-County Tribune*, December, 1961 and  
*Pioneer Days Reviewed* Compiled by Nancy Ann Fisher & Etta May Bennett

Free — Take One

Tonight we have opened the gate and are looking down the path into the past. Let me take you still farther back on that path and you will see the beautiful virgin forest. You may listen to the sighing of the pines as the wind whispers through. The sun shines above but you must look up through the trees to see it. The Indians were here and many wild creatures of the forest. Then a small town or trading post sprang up - Spokane Falls. The Boorman family lived there a short time near the present Court House site, drinking water from the river was brought around in whiskey barrels for the residents.

Indians came and asked for discarded fruit which had spoiled, and the squaws sat and ate it as though it tasted good.

Small villages, like Deer Park, with two or three houses, sprang up. A storekeeper, Pete Kelly, had two pet deer which the Hutchins's boys had caught. This is what gave Deer Park its name. Settlers came to take up homesteads. The wife of one settler, Mrs. Henry Maxum, who came in 1882, loved the wild roses she found. The community was known as Wild Rose. A man by the name of Dart put up a grist mill by the river. It was run by a water wheel. Men brought grain to be ground into flour and feed. Teams were driven through the river - that is, they forded the river. This place was called Dartford. Three Wild Rose families came in cov-

ered wagons. Their names were Madden, Houston and Poor.

In 1884, the R. R. Hazard family came and started a store, and a year later added a post office which was known as Hazard, Washington. Mr. Hazard drove to Spokane with team and wagon every Friday for store supplies and mail. The men would gather around to get the mail and visit. Williams Valley settlers went there for mail. Later a post office was set up on the place where Henry Anderson now lives. It was called Wellford, because teams forded the creek there. The Ross family lived there and Mr. Ross brought mail from Hazard to Wellford. The first year he carried mail by horseback. He was this community's first mail carrier.

In the winter the snow was very deep and there were no roads, just trails blazed through the woods. The first main road was the old Colville Trail. Trees were marked with axes so a trail could be followed. The Spotted Road got its name from these marks on trees. Trails were cut to homesteads, schools and post offices.

David Babb's mother once heard someone chopping, so she blazed trees with an axe and went to see her new neighbors. She found them building

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a cabin just west of where 80 Froman now lives.

In 1886, the Boorman family came to Wild Rose. They had a small store about one-half mile from where the oil well was later dug. Settlers came for miles to patronize it because it was the only store that carried calico. There were only a few pieces to choose from, so many ladies had dresses alike. Supplies were bought wholesale in bulk and weighed out for customers. Coffee was bought in 100 pound lots and sold for 10 cents a pound. Sugar was 6 pounds for 25 cents. Some folks bought yard goods by the bolt - and all the family had dresses, shirts, etc. alike.

Later there was a store on the Losh place. But as Deer Park grew it took the trade, so Mr. Losh grew celery for sale. Mr. Pruffer was the pioneer celery raiser and so was called the Celery King.

Wild straw was picked by a few early settlers for feed for stock their first winter. Some of the pioneers took the tops from worn rubber boots and made shoes for the children. The early settlers of Wild Rose had several Indian scares. The most frightening was in the summer of 1886. The settlers, consisting of 15 large families, gathered at Fort Tarbert and Fort Griffith which were amply fortified. They did this several nights until soldiers arrived and remained for a week. No further trouble was mentioned.

There were many sawmills in the early days. These made work for the settlers. A mill with a water-wheel was built in 1883 by Carter and Brown and later was owned by Mr. Gemmill. He paid \$2.25 per thousand feet for logs. Men were paid \$1.00 a day and board, and they furnished their own blankets for the bunk house. They worked 10-hour days. Many had teams and worked long hours at logging, sometimes 16 hours a day and they were very hard on horses.

Several men, including T. B. Irish and D. A. Enman and E. C. Casberg, worked in Spokane and walked home, perhaps twice a month. Many early settlers walked to Spokane and carried flour and other groceries home on their backs. Mr. Kratzer once walked to Springdale in search of a location, not being allowed to ride on the freight train.

Among the earliest settlers of Williams Valley and the Twin Mountain district was John Dunn

who came from Canada in the fall of 1887. He homesteaded the quarter section just northwest of the present Twin Mountain school house in 1888 and built his cabin just south of where LeRoy Russell now lives. He was a friend to everyone for miles around and helped many newcomers get started on a new place. He was a lover of horses and knew the good as well as the bad points of every horse for miles around. Fred Jens now lives where John Dunn made his home in later life. He never married. He died in July 1940 at the age of 83 and is buried in the Kelly cemetery in Deer Park. A mountain in our district was named Dunn Mountain but the name was later to be changed to Brownly Mountain in honor of a homesteader on the mountain. This homesteader, it is told, lived up on the side of mountain and he and his wife carried water from a spring a long way below.

A Cayuse (Indian pony) could be bought from the Indians for one to five dollars or one could trade them a sack of flour for a pony. Wild hay was cut on natural meadows for the horses and cows using a cradle or scythe and a wooden hand rake.

Snow came early and stayed until late in the spring. Four feet of snow was average but some winters there was six feet. Timber was cut with high stumps in winter. Cattle ate the moss on fallen trees for feed. E. C. Casberg had a load of hay brought in one winter. The load got as far as the present Klingenberg place and the snow was too deep for them to go on. Mr. Casberg carried a ton of hay, a little at a time, on his back to his home. Some men came and located a homestead, then sent for their families. When Mrs. Casberg and children came from Spokane in a hired rig, the driver lost his way in the meadow west of the Williams Valley schoolhouse. It was getting dark and they couldn't see the trail. The driver shot three times and Mr. Casberg and two neighbors heard the shots and came to the rescue.

Mrs. Grace Eickmeyer tells of their driving through Dartford canyon at night. She walked ahead of the team with a lantern so the buggy wouldn't get hung up on the stumps. When Mrs. Enman came to join her husband, they ate their Thanksgiving dinner on a stump near Dartford.

Salmon came up the rivers and into the  
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creeks. The men would throw them out onto the banks with pitchforks. They were taken home in tubs and smoked for winter use. Where the Kincaids now live, Mr. Herman piled brush in the creek. The salmon jumped onto the brush and were helpless. Louis Olson speared some in the Little Spokane River. There were no game laws. Deer were plentiful and people took what was needed, often taking the choice meat and letting the rest go to waste. There were rabbits, pheasants and bear. The cougars were heard and often seen. Children saw them as they walked to school. When the Spokane Falls and Northern Railroad came to Deer Park in 1889, they say the deer wouldn't cross the tracks.

Stump burners were made and used to clear land. Stumps were grubbed out by hand, too. One man used a lantern and grubbed out stumps at night. Logs were set afire and covered with dirt. This developed into charcoal which was taken to Spokane and sold. Mr. Williams was one of the first settlers in our valley and it was named for him. He lived where Jesse Burdette now lives. Earnest Casberg worked for two summers clearing land on this place at \$2.50 a day, \$1.00 for his labor and \$1.50 a day for his team. The Roberts boys cut cord wood and hauled it to the Court House in Spokane for 50 cents a cord.

There were no undertakers here. Coffins were homemade. T. S. Irish, Esther Anderson's father, made several and Mrs. Irish lined them. Mr. Irish owned a team of oxen which he used in farming.

S.A. Enman was Justice of the Peace and couples often came to him to be married.

Children walked several miles to school, sometimes following fences and trails through the tall timber. Slates and slate pencils were used for writing. The Wild Rose school house burned and on account of an argument over the new site, it was late in the fall before it was built. When school started there was no floor. Pine boards served as desks and seats. Pitch oozed from rough boards and got on the books and clothing. Mischievous boys put pitch in the girls braided hair. B. G. Boorman taught that year. He was an uncle of Grace Milner's. He and his wife and his sister, Mrs. Kratzer, all had a turn at teaching in the Wil-

liams Valley school. The first term at Williams Valley was 20 days in the spring. Most salaries then were \$20 a month and the teacher paid board or boarded a little while at each of the pupil's homes. Each family subscribed a certain amount each year toward the teacher's salary. There were no taxes. The children chewed Tamarack gum. Water was carried from a creek or spring or from a neighbor's home. All drank from the tin dipper. Snow was deep in winter and one waded in snow up to the knees when walking to school.

In town, when a young man wished to take his girl to a dance, he rented a hack and team. On the night of July 4, 1894, a dance was held at the log school house in Williams Valley. It was held on a platform out of doors and there were two piles of logs burning for light and heat.

The first doctor was at Chattaroy. One had to ride to get him, most often on horseback. There were no jails. Offenders were shut in box cars on the railroad in Deer Park, overnight when necessary. Mr. Neville was Police Judge.

A meal in Spokane could be bought for 25 cents. Overalls were 75 cents. Work shoes \$1.50. Meat was put down in brine. Butter was made into prints for trade at the store. One lady had only salt pork and pumpkin to eat the first winter here.

There were singing schools, literary societies, and Sunday schools. Two Williams Valley ladies walked to Wild Rose to church in the early times. Circuit riders came on horseback to the communities carrying Bibles and other books.

Now, about the early days of the Grange, Guy Edward's father donated the wardrobe which is still in use in the paraphernalia room. He also donated janitor service and the wood for one year. Esther Anderson and two others were on the committee to buy the big stove now in use in the juvenile room, in the basement. Henry James, then an agent for Alladin lamps, sold one to the Grange. It was moved and seconded and the motion carried that all men stay out of the kitchen. One bed in the kitchen held coats and small children. There were no baby sitters. Tom Huggart donated the land for the Grange site with the understanding that if liquor were ever sold on the grounds, the land would revert to the previous owner.

Since that time, the community has seen a  
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great many changes, has encountered many joys and sorrows. In the years to come – perhaps 50 years from now - folks will read about our present circumstances and say, "These people certainly lived under primitive conditions." Be that as it may, our hats are off to these hardy forefathers who did so much to make living conditions in our time more pleasant.

**Reprinted from Tri-County Tribune, December, 1961 and Pioneer Days Reviewed compiled by Nancy Ann Fisher & Eтта May Bennett.**

## KRICK BARN

**By Patsy Krick Kinyon**

The original barn was built by Clyde E. Krick. He was a dirt farmer, talented and hard working but had tremendously unfortunate things happen to him and his young family. Their little shack in Williams Valley was burned to the ground by a forest fire that had come up over the mountain from Tum Tum and destroyed their first belongings.

Feeling heartbroken he bought more lumber to rebuild at the Krick homestead in Williams Valley. AGAIN, the fires came and burnt all his wood. He then bought the little farm at 37411 N. Grove Road 3.5 miles North West of Deer Park. The little house



**The picture of Lily & me is the most precious!  
Patsy Krick Kinyon & granddaughter, Lily Kinyon, daughter of Kim Kinyon & the late Kevin Kinyon. Lily is the 3rd generation owner of the 10 acre family farm .**

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**The Krick Barn**

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on the acreage was built in 1919 had no running water or plumbing features.

The 20 acres were covered with trees and each stump was removed by dynamite. The field was plowed with a team of horses and eventually farm land became available. Clyde planted alfalfa and the first fields were shocks of hay. He then needed a barn to place the hay into. At the age of around 30 he began with his 8th grade education the building of the barn that is now a landmark in the Deer Park area. The construction began in 1936. The initial construction was his. We do not know, but it may have been a kit. The problem came

when he needed to raise the roof. He asked around and found a group of Mennonites that had a team of horses. They came to help him. After raising the roof, he asked how much he owed. They said, "Whatever you can pay." He gave them \$5, and they were delighted. The barn was completed in 1937.

When I was 6 years old I remember pulling the slings to dump the hay and pulling them down again for another load. This was a job that I took very seriously. One day Mr. Mark Jones, our neighbor, came down to "help." Not so, I kicked him in the shins and cussed as this was my

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job! Mark was my bus driver for all 12 years of school and I had to live with that story forever! The cables still hang in the barn. All the farming was done with Clyde's team of horses.

As the years passed, Clyde continued to blow up more stumps and hauled the logs to be milled at his brother in law's mill in Williams Valley. Some of the lumber was used for braces in the barn and leftovers are still stored in the over head of the milking shed.

Our mother, Florence Krick did the milking. I can still remember seeing her walking on the backs of the cattle locking the stalls and milking on her little milking stool which still hangs in the barn.

I, Patsy Krick, daughter (when I was little) had to stay in the far corner of the barn with my doll while all this went on each night. It was cold and very dark. I had a little doll named Judy. Sadly, the cow ate most of it one night when I left it in the manger.

Clyde built a very tall hay elevator to put his string bales into the barn. I remember hauling those heavy bales with my hay hooks to the back of the barn. That's how I spent each summer growing up in Deer Park. Of course, my sister Carolyn was 8 years younger so she was able to run a Mason jar of Kool-Aid out to us and ride on the hay wagon. When I married my husband, Mike, we came each summer from Hawaii and helped with the haying along with our sons, Kevin and Greg.

In its "hay day" the barn was filled to the very top with hay bales and I could touch the top of the track. Clyde farmed more land raising hay, dairy, beef cattle and horses. He used the barn for many services.

There are still two Farmall tractors in the milking shed and it holds a lot of junk which some like to

call antiques that we used in those days. This includes hay hooks and chaps.

In 1959 Spokane County workers came out to the ranch and painted a big white "X" on the side of the lean-to. My father was co-founder of the Spokane County Search and Rescue. He had bloodhounds that found lost people all over the Northwest. This "X" was for the helicopter to drop down and pick up the dogs quickly. The "X" is still visible from Google Earth today.

The barn means everything to our family, My granddaughter Lily now owns the 10 acres with the barn on it, as I have deeded it to her. Lily Kinyon is the daughter of Kim Kinyon and the late Kevin Kinyon. She turned 13 in October and is the 3rd generation owner.

My greatest wish in my lifetime is to have the barn made a part of history for my family and everyone in the area who knows the Krick Barn as they drive down Grove Road. The barn can almost be seen at a glimpse from Highway 395 and certainly from Montgomery Road which is the cross road as you turn north up Grove Road.

The barn is in need of repair today

This summer, 2013, the barn housed a beautiful white owl, much to the pleasure and delight of our family. Some feel it is the spirit of those that have passed on.

During the next 3 years the family will be working on fund raising events. In 2016 the window to apply for a grant with matching funds from the Washington State Department of Archaeology & Historic Preservation will be available. The family will work hard to find funding for this application.

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**Inside the barn**

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On October 24, 2013, in Spokane, Washington, the Governor's Advisory Council on Historic Preservation placed the Quarter Circle 7 L Ranch on the Heritage Barn Register.

Patsy and Mike Kinyon were in town to receive the award and give testimony about the heritage of the barn. It was a very emotional day!



## The Lillie Gibson Story

By Bob Gibson

Lillie was the second child born to Reuben and Grace Lowry. Lillie was born at a hospital in Britton, South Dakota, on May 4, 1931. Her parents were farmers in North Dakota, however, Britton was the closest hospital. Lillie was born during the Great Depression and drought had hit the Dakotas hard. Lillie, her parents, older sister Faith, younger sister Betty and baby brother Bob left North Dakota in a one seat Model A Ford pulling a trailer full of their belongings, headed for Deer Park in 1934. Lillie's grandparents had moved to the area a few years prior and spoke of the nice farmland Deer Park possessed. When the family arrived, they settled on a farm north of town. It was here that Lillie was blessed with two more brothers, Fred and Dale and a sister, Joyce.

Lillie attended her first year of school at Pine View Grade School, a one room school house close to the Garden Spot Grange. She later attended Deer Park Grade School and then Deer Park High School. In high school she was very involved in music, playing in the high school band and singing in the chorus. In band, she played a very unusual instrument called the bassoon. The bassoon is approximately 5 feet long and uses a reed to make its music. It was here in the band that she met her future husband Bob.

Lillie and Bob were married at her parent's home on November 4, 1949, by the reverend G. H. Rice. G. H. Rice, as it turns out, was pastor of the Open door Congregational Church at the time. In 1951, Lillie gave birth to their first child a daughter, Diane. In 1952 a second daughter, Sherry, joined the family. With their new family beginning, Lillie and Bob decided it was time to look for a permanent place to live. In 1952 they purchased a lot in Deer Park and the next year, 1953, they started to build a

three bedroom rancher. The family moved into their new home two years later in 1955.

While living in town Lillie was active in the lady Jaycee's organization, even becoming president for one year. In 1961, they had a chance to purchase Bob's parents farm. The move took them from city dwellers to farm folks milking around 50 registered Guernsey cows. Lillie and Bob worked together day and night to milk and feed the cows and calves. During this busy time, God must have thought they needed some extra help, as it was not long before Lillie gave birth to her only son, Gary. During their time on the farm, Lillie and Bob spent 12 years as 4-H leaders, and the family spent a large portion of their summers taking cattle to various fairs and winning lots of awards.

In 1968, the Gibson family received the honor of being selected as Spokane County Dairy Family of the Year. After winning the County title, Lillie decided that she and Bob needed to paint every building on the farm by hand with paint brushes. She acted as foreman of the project, even making sandwiches at lunch time. She instructed Bob that they would paint with one hand and eat their lunches with the other. They may not have taken breaks, but she did accomplish the painting. Later that fall, the family competed against every other county in Washington for the state title. Lo and behold! they were victorious. Lillie and Bob talked many times that winning the state title was the highlight of their lives. Bob is quick to mention that they would have never have won the state title if it wasn't for Lillie's dedication to her painting project.

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Also during that time, Lillie served as Dairy Wives President, where she helped to serve lots of lunches at field days.

In the late fifties, Bob and Lil purchased a ski boat. It was on this boat that they, their friends, their children, and their grand-children all learned to water ski.

Lil loved to go fishing and, as everyone knows, she always caught the most fish. Bob said he told her that this was the case because he was always running the motor. One of their favorite fish stories happened when Bob and Lil were fishing up at Balfour Lake in Canada. Lillie hooked a large rainbow trout and was playing with it, trying to get it in the boat. After a few minutes, Bob looked up and saw one of the big Canadian ferries headed toward the boat. He told Lillie that it was time to start up the motor and get out of the way. To which she responded, "No, no, I will lose my big fish!" It was just about that time that the captain of the ferry started honking his horn at the boat. Somehow Lillie managed to get the fish up to the boat where Bob netted it with one hand while driving the boat out of the ferry's path. Bob said he could see the captain shaking his fist at them as they drove away. Lillie and Bob still have that same boat that was purchased in the fifties parked in their shop.

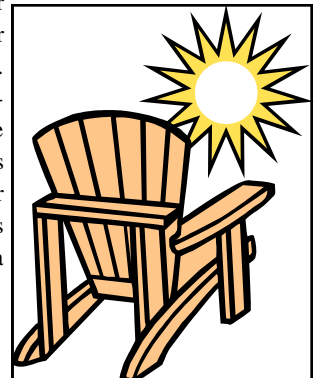
Lillie was always a caring person who shared a deep love for her family. When she found out that her younger sister Joyce had cancer, Lillie would help by taking her in for treatments when her husband's work took him out of town. As her family will tell you, Lillie loved the Holidays; especially Easter, Thanksgiving, and Christmas. One of her favorite activities was shopping for all the children's presents. She would always start to buy her Christmas presents early in the fall. Her grandchildren have all spoken about the cards they would receive in the mail on every holiday and birthday,

even as Lillie became sick later in life.

When Lillie and Bob joined the Church, they met John and Linda Millhorn and Sandra Duffy, who had also just joined the Church. The five became close friends and each Sunday, after church service, would get together to have breakfast. This time was very special to Lillie and she often spoke about how much she looked forward to their Sunday gatherings. Lillie also loved to play cards, especially pinochle. She belonged to a ladies group that met once a month for lunch and an afternoon of cards.

Throughout the years, Lillie and Bob's love continued to grow and spread to their family and friends. They celebrated their 25th anniversary at the Wild Rose Community Center with relatives and friends. On their 50th Anniversary, they asked six of their closest friends to accompany them on a trip to Branson, MO. They had a wonderful time, returning with many stories to share. Lillie and Bob celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary at the Clayton Grange on November 7th, 2009 surrounded by family and friends.

As a mother, grandmother, and great grandmother, Lillie was the biggest fan, cheering from the sidelines. Even as her health deteriorated late in life, the grandkids will be the first to tell you that she never missed a basketball game, singing competition, dance recital, soccer game, football game, graduation ceremony, volleyball game, track meet, t-ball game, Junior Miss parade, or school program. She was a remarkable woman, and we all know she has lawn chair or bleacher pad, and is watching from a better place.



## EDITOR'S CORNER

### Letters to the Society:

I got this cover at an antique store in White River Junction, VT some years ago and have no more use for it. No interest (was) found on Ancestry. Com. (He was a) resident of Spokane at least from 1885-1900.

(signed) Ron Heroux,  
Webster, MA

Enclosed was this photo identified as J. H. Lounder on the back and a record related to Mr. Lounder from the 1887 Spokane County census with various notations in pencil.



I did a limited amount of research on James H. Lounder and found information as follows:

1. He was listed in the 1900 Census in Mayer, Spokane, Washington on the same page as my great-grandfather Joseph Tarbert on Wild Rose Prairie. He was employed as a steam engineer for Robert Bell proprietor of a saw-mill.
2. In the 1910 Census he was enumerated in East Cheney Precinct.
3. He was listed in the U.S. Indexed County Land Ownership Maps, Spokane, Washington 1912 in NE Qtr of Section 26, Township 23N Range 42E.
4. Per the website "Find A Grave," he died in 1928 and was buried in Spangle Cemetery, Spangle, Spokane County, Washington, USA—Plot L-37 Sec A.

### Email received 12/5/2013.

Subject Big Foot Valley—Part 2

HI,  
I was hoping maybe you could help me get a copy of the photos used on the website? I ran across photos of my family that I am sure none of us have. It's the photos of the Kelso & Klawunder families. If it helps my mother is Baby (Betty Warren), Grandmother is Mildred Klawunder. Great Grandmother is Olive.  
Thank you for any help in this.  
Diana Hughes

*Goodbye*



This is my last newsletter as editor, but I am leaving you in the good hands of our first and returning editor who taught me at the start. I have enjoyed working on the newsletter and thanks to all the authors, proofreaders and assistant editors with-

out whose help the newsletter would not have been so successful.

Sharon Clark

**Welcome Back  
Wally Parker**

**WELCOME  
BACK**



Clayton/ Deer Park Historical Society Minutes — November 9, 2013

Meeting started at 9:02 a.m.

In attendance: Pat Parker, Wally Parker, Lonnie Jenkins, Ella Jenkins, Sue Rehms, Bill Sebright, Sharon Clark, Pete Coffin, Judy Coffin, Don Reiter, Mary Jo Reiter, Penny Hutten, Roxanne Camp, Mark Wagner, Bob Gibson, Mike Reiter, Roberta Reiter, Barry Pasicznyk, Grace Hubal, Kay Parkin, Marilyn Reilly, Warren Nord, and Lorraine Nord.

Society President, Bill Sebright called the meeting to order at 9:00 AM. He reported: 1) Dave and Diana Williams contacted us. Rose Whaples at the Chamber of Commerce directed them to call us. They are looking for information on the Johnson and Beam families who lived in the Clayton area. They haven't gotten in touch again. 2) Patsy Krick Kinyon contacted us to report that their barn built by Clyde Krick in 1937 has been placed on the Heritage Barn Register. The "Property History" and pictures will be very suitable for the Mortarboard. A copy of the application, pictures and certificate were passed around. 3) Alexander Pope contacted us to thank us for the digital copies of the *DP Union/ Tribune*, and to let us know that the Hopkins family (Brayton Hopkins) has qualified for the Society of the Mayflower Descendants. 4) The Heritage Network meeting for November will be on Monday the 18th at the Old School in Loon Lake at 9:30. This will be the last regular meeting until March of 2014

Bob Gibson reported that "Lil's quilt" will be given to Wey Simpson's daughter Denise in Kansas City, Missouri. The home-economics club quilt will eventually be donated to the Society.

Treasurer, Mark Wagner reported : Regular checking account balance \$3,620.08. Activity for the month-deposits \$110.00, checks written-\$125.38 to Sharon Clark for supplies. The web hosting account had \$117.95 with a \$10.95 withdrawal for monthly web hosting activity. Grace Hubal, Secretary, reported that she delivered flowers to Marilyn Reilly on behalf of the Society. Pete Coffin, Vice President reported: 1) He brought in the November 6, 2013 special edition of the *Deer Park Tribune*. There is a section on the April 1910 Clayton Critic and also the 1912 and 1913 *Deer Park Union*. 2) There was a discussion of Hodge's family history. There was mention of a Hodge's quilt that was red and has faded to pink. Print editor, Sharon Clark reported: The November 2013 Mortarboard #67 was distributed. Articles included: 1) Growing up in Clayton in the 1950s. 2) Laila Williamson and picture update. 2) Sharon reported that Wally Parker will be taking over as *Mortarboard* Editor as of the January issue. 3) Sharon will deliver the Collected newsletters in December.

Webmaster Director, Penny Hutten reported: 1) She updated the website, adding three months of  
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the Mortarboard--- August, September, and October. 2) Marie Morrill will be taking over as the Society's webmaster in January of 2014. 3) In the last month there have been 1435 hits on the website. Jack Lewis's 80th birthday party will be at the Clayton Grange from 1 to 3 this afternoon.

Clayton Day was discussed. We are still looking for ideas and volunteers.

Next meeting: Saturday, December 14th at 9 AM at the Clayton Drive-In.

Meeting adjourned at 9:49 AM.

The meeting minutes submitted by Grace Hubal, Secretary

## Editorial Policy Regarding Correcting Errors and/or Omissions

Information published here is compiled from many sources, including personal memories. It is often difficult or impossible to verify such recollections through outside documentation. Our editorial policy toward the veracity of personal recollections tends toward the casual – since little harm is normally done by such errors. But our editorial process also invites public review and input regarding the accuracy of the information we publish, and when such review either suggests or reveals errors or items open to dispute our “Letters” department will act as a forum allowing the airing of such disagreements in an effort to ascertain the truth and correct any probable or demonstrated errors. We also believe it’s important that such disagreements be recorded, even if they can’t be settled to the satisfaction of all parties.

We encourage everyone to submit any arguments as to fact to the editor in writing — since the written form reduces the chance of further misunderstandings. As is standard policy, all letters will be edited for spelling, word usage, clarity, and — if necessary — contents. If advisable, the editor will confer directly with the letter writers to insure that everyone’s comments and corrections are submitted in a literate, polite, and compelling manner — as best suits the editorial image of this Society’s publications.

## Society Want Ads

**WANTED:** Information and photos regarding the history of the Brickyard/Ramble In Tavern

**WANTED:** Any stories and photos of your family’s history in connection with their occupations and settlement in the Clayton/Deer Park Area

**WANTED:** Any stories and photos from Williams Valley #452 and Gardenspot Grange#78 Contact: Ann Fackenthall, WVG

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**Visit our Web Site: [cdphs.org](http://cdphs.org)**