

The *Friend-ly* Gazette

August 2019

Editor: Lisa Casten

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Letter from the President

Thank you, Friends!

This is an organization full of amazing people. We have so many volunteers that each time we try to list them all for each event, we risk leaving someone out! This is partly because so many work behind the scenes. The result of what they do is appreciated, but often there is not a face or name to whom recognition can be made. What a wonderful group of Friends! And what a bunch of foodies! The annual summer picnic is now a memory - of smiles, laughter, chicken, salads, desserts... Did I mention desserts?? I accidentally put out dessert plates for dinner and dinner plates for dessert - oops! I hope a good time was had by all who were able to attend.

In attendance were several of our charter members. You will see the photos in this newsletter. Thirty years - wow! Get your special 30th anniversary mug for \$10 at the OTS and upcoming events through the end of 2019.



On Tuesday, July 16, 2019, The Forest Grove Parks and Recreation Department held an open house at the Forest Grove Community Auditorium to show the progress on updates to the Forest Grove Parks Master Plan process. PLACE is the consultant firm who showed preliminary designs for four park projects in Forest Grove. The park adjacent to the A.T. Smith house was one of those presentations. Several FHFG members attended and were all excited to see the ideas that were developed from meeting with FHFG and a Farmers Market event in May. What was so important to those attending is that FHFG's request for maintaining the view of Mt. Hood from the A.T. Smith house is included and the old Territorial road is utilized in both preliminary plans. Also included were several features on the Friends property encouraging us to move forward with work on the house.



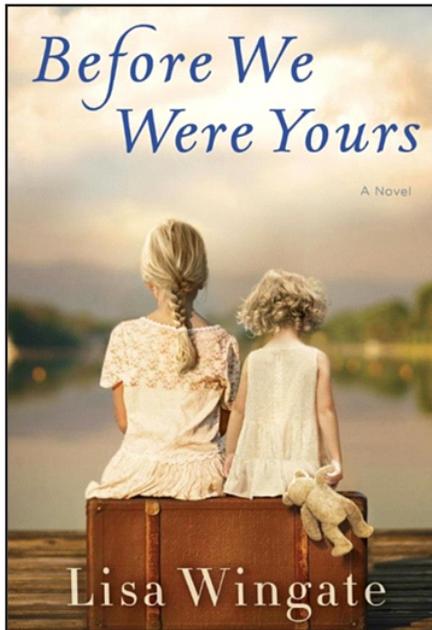
The Smith house is finally getting new paint. It is a huge project done primarily with volunteer labor as well as funding from a Forest Grove-CEP grant. You will see photos of the progress in this newsletter.

September will be a busy month in Forest Grove: Chalk Art and Corn Festival, Farm tours, Great Grains event and a Fall Heritage Event, *Voices from the West Plain*, which will be held at the Smith house September 28 and 29. Fun for the whole family! History will come to life with people portraying local pioneers, food, crafts, and music.

These are some of the things that are going on. The FHFG board is working hard to fulfill the organization's mission. Please check out the FHFG website and Facebook page to keep up with activities. A monthly e-blast with updates will be sent out to keep the membership informed of FHFG activities.

Mary Jo Morelli
president@fhfg.org

Recommended Reading



Editor's Rating: ★★★★★

Memphis, 1939. Twelve-year-old Rill Foss and her four younger siblings live a magical life aboard their family's Mississippi River shantyboat. But when their father must rush their mother to the hospital one stormy night, Rill is left in charge—until strangers arrive in force. Wrenched from all that is familiar and thrown into a Tennessee Children's Home Society orphanage, the Foss children are assured that they will soon be returned to their parents—but they quickly realize the dark truth. At the mercy of the facility's cruel director, Rill fights to keep her sisters and brother together in a world of danger and uncertainty.

Aiken, South Carolina, present day. Born into wealth and privilege, Avery Stafford seems to have it all: a successful career as a federal prosecutor, a handsome fiancé, and a lavish wedding on the horizon. But when Avery returns home to help her father weather a health crisis, a chance encounter leaves her with uncomfortable questions and compels her to take a journey through her family's long-hidden history, on a path that will

ultimately lead either to devastation or to redemption.

Based on one of America's most notorious real-life scandals—in which Georgia Tann, director of a Memphis-based adoption organization, kidnapped and sold

poor children to wealthy families all over the country—Lisa Wingate's riveting, wrenching, and ultimately uplifting tale reminds us how, even though the paths we take can lead to many places, the heart never forgets where we belong.

2019 FHFG Calendar of Events

Thursdays, August 1 & 15, September 5 & 19, October 3 & 17
Blathering Gatherings, 9:30, Old Train Station

Tuesday, August 6, 4 - 8pm
National Night Out at Pacific University

Mondays, August 19, September 16, October 21
FHFG Board of Directors Meeting, 6:30 OTS

Wednesday, September 18
Quake Up Event at the Forest Grove Farmers Market

Saturday, September 21
Chalk Art Festival/Corn Roast

September 28 & 29
"Voices from the West Plain"
Fall Heritage Event, AT Smith House

October 16 - 18
Association for Living History, Farm and
Agricultural Museums Conference, Forest Grove

Other noteworthy events:

Saturday, August 10, 11am - 4pm
Aurora Colony Days
Free Museum Admission at the Old Aurora Colony Museum

Tuesday, September 10, 7pm
Oregon Historical Society presents
An Evening with Madeleine Albright
at the Arlene Schnitzer Concert Hall

Sunday, September 22, noon - 4pm
Cedar Mill Cider Festival
at the JQA Young House on Cornell in Cedar Mill

Old Train Station
Open Wednesdays 9:30 - Noon
and (through September)
Saturdays 10:00am - 1:00pm

FHFG 2019 Garden Tour

By Terri Erskine, FHFG Vice President

Imagine a sunny, summer Sunday afternoon. The birds are chirping, the bees in the garden are buzzing. Big puffy, white clouds are floating lazily across the sky. Well, this year we didn't have to imagine it because there was perfect weather June 2nd for the 24th Friends of Historic Forest Grove Garden Tour. Two hundred sixty garden guests had a chance to visit seven local gardens that had a variety of styles, plants, and individual touches. Ranging from the historic A.T. Smith house, Old Town, David Hill, Forest Gale Heights and 1960s suburbia, folks had four hours in which to stroll, ooh, and aah, relax, and enjoy the attractive gardens and an equally pleasing day outdoors. Each garden featured "Games of Days Gone By;" displays of lawn games, card games, and board games that were (and sometimes still are) played outside in the lazier summer days before computers and cell phones became popular.

Back at the Old Train Station at 19th and Main, museum tours were given, and a raffle produced four lucky winners of house- and garden-related prizes. At the 1854 A.T. Smith House, tours of Abigail's Garden and the house itself were also offered by volunteers.

Special thanks go out to committee co-chairs Kathy Juvet and Teresa McGuire, garden owners, local businesses, volunteers (and there were many) and the wonderful garden guests for making this a memorable tour. It's amazing what can be done when we set our minds to it - even on a lazy summer's day!



Peter and Selena Boone



Carole and Phil Clark



Leah Branson and Donna Branson



Eldena and Kerry Vanderzanden



David Kressin and Michael Fregia



Steve and Amber Hoodenpyl



Edith & Burl Jarrell – Farmhouse Basket



Linda Borst – Wine Basket



Jessica Palmer - Quilt



Chuck Simpson – Shabby Chic Basket

Garden tour homeowners

Garden tour raffle winners



Photos courtesy of Terri Erskine.



A.T. Smith Property Update

By David Morelli, ATS Property Manager

The holes in the north-facing wall made by the old chimney have been removed by James Duncan as part of the City CEP grant. The north wall is almost done with the final coat of paint. There will another coat added to both the west and east walls as well. We will then begin working on the south wall where some of the wood will need replacing, and all of it will need to be cleaned, primed, and painted.



amazon**smile**

Do you shop on Amazon? Did you know you can support FHFG while you do?

The AmazonSmile Foundation will donate 0.5% of the purchase price from your eligible AmazonSmile purchases. Amazon Smile utilizes your existing Amazon account.

To shop at AmazonSmile simply go to smile.amazon.com from the web browser on your computer or mobile device. On your first visit, you will be prompted to select a charitable organization. Instead of choosing one of their featured charities, go to "Pick your own charitable organization," type in: Friends of Historic Forest Grove and click [Search].

[Select] Friends of Historic Forest Grove from the search result. Afterward, every eligible purchase you make on AmazonSmile will result in a donation to FHFG.

Important note: Instead of going to Amazon.com to make your purchase, you must go to smile.amazon.com. (The products, prices and shopping cart are the same.)



BottleDrop[®]
Oregon Redemption Center

Bottle Drop Fundraiser

You can take your refundable cans and bottles to the Bottle Drop location (across Pacific Avenue from the Safeway parking lot) in a blue bag with the FHFG label to benefit FHFG.

You don't even have to go inside. There is a depository on the outside of the building in front of the handicapped parking spaces. Simply scan the label to unlock the depository, open the door and place your full bags inside. Bags are available at the Old Train Station and at events.

If you have any questions, please email: info@fhfg.org

2019 FHFG Picnic



FHFG's original members. Standing from left: Carol Drew, Mary Jo Morelli, David Morelli, Helvi Smith, Randi Johnson; sitting: Avonne Dressler.



An Attempt to Capture Centerville: Epilogue

By Terri Erskine,
FHFG Vice President

Photos courtesy
of Terri Erskine.



When last we left Centerville in the May issue of the *Friendly Gazette*, our researcher and expert sleuth Skip Buhler had revealed that Centerville had its beginnings in the late 1800s two miles north of Cornelius. He spoke with several ancestors, neighbors, and family historians and the article is full of historic photos and present-day road names such as Wilkes, Ostermann, and Wren.

Yet Skip's remarkable article begins with his lament for what may be the only remaining home from the Centerville of that day: the Johannes and Maria Van Lorn place. "It wasn't much of a house in retrospect - short, square, and abandoned. But it had a certain vibe and vintage suggesting a long, complicated history that just might hold some amazing stories and secrets. And now it's gone."

Gone - but not forgotten. This sweet, little, abandoned house had captivated me as well. Chris Beaulieu, a close friend and co-worker of mine lived next door to it for many years and the house drew my attention every time I went to visit her. There was a small field of blueberries on her property between the two houses and one summer day she invited me over to pick some. As I got farther away from her house and nearer to the Van Lorn place, I sidled off Chris' property and over to theirs. Like Skip, I had longed to photograph that abandoned home and having Chris as a friend seemed like an engraved invitation to take some pictures! And so that day I did, not knowing that it would soon be gone.

Skip first noticed the house in 2006 and I photographed it in 2007. Yet he and I did not meet until several years later through Friends of Historic Forest Grove. It was the "good vibes" of that fine little place that attracted each of us to it in turn and maybe those same vibes brought us together as unwitting collaborators to capture a little bit of Centerville after all.



2019 FHFG Membership Fee Changes

By Eddie Glenn, FHFG Treasurer

At the June 17, 2019, FHFG board meeting, the board of directors voted on several changes to the membership structure, including a membership fee increase. FHFG membership fees have not changed for at least 15 years even though the organization's costs have risen over time (for example in 2000, postage was \$0.33; in 2019 it is \$0.55). However, the board recognizes that for some of FHFG's members an increase will be a burden, so a few additional changes that will help limit the impact of membership fee increases have been added.

First, the board has established a limited number of scholarships for those who cannot afford to pay their annual membership fee. Simply put, no Friend should be unable to maintain their FHFG membership just because of financial reasons. If this situation applies to you, leave a message at 503.992.1280 or send an email to info@fhfg.org with your request for a scholarship.

Second, you can avoid the membership rate change for two years if you opt into the new auto-payment program. This is a convenient program where your credit or debit card is automatically charged once a year when your membership renews. Your credit card information will be safely stored with FHFG's secure payment processor (Intuit QuickBooks) and you will be able to stop your auto-renewal at any time you want.

Third, FHFG is now offering a 12-month payment plan for the lifetime membership option. While many have taken advantage of the benefits of becoming a lifetime member (no need to pay annual membership dues!), some have not because the one-time fee was too high to absorb all at once. By spreading this out over 12 months, lifetime membership may now be obtainable for more members.

When do these changes and the price increase take effect?

For current FHFG members, the change will take effect at your next membership renewal. For those not yet members, the changes took effect July 1, 2019. Remember, you can avoid the fee increase for two years if you sign up for our auto-payment program at your next membership renewal.

FHFG Membership Fees

Membership Type	Old Rate	New Rate <i>(If not participating in the auto-payment program)</i>	New Rate <i>(Locked in for 2 years when you sign up for our auto-payment program)</i>
Individual Membership Fee	\$15	\$25	\$15
Family Membership Fee	\$25	\$40	\$25
Lifetime Membership	\$1,000	\$1,200	\$1,000 (when 12 monthly auto-payments are set up)

Don't forget your membership benefits! First and foremost, you're supporting an organization with a mission to preserve and sustain local historical resources, documents, and artifacts (including the ATS House) as well as to educate and foster a community interested in protecting our history. In addition, FHFG's members receive 50% off discount tickets to its tours, a free quarterly newsletter, and are hosted twice a year at the annual picnic and holiday social.

Some Centerville Characters

Photo courtesy of Slip Buhler, FHFG Member-at-Large

For anyone who missed my article on Centerville in the last newsletter, here's a glossary of the main people I discussed and who helped create the village. The photo accompanying this is of a Centerville picnic scene taken around 1890 by R. Greer, a photographer who later had a general store in Hillsboro. Can you find any of your ancestors in this picture? Turn to page 9 to read more about the people of Centerville...



TLC & Vision: The News-Times & the Building It Occupied

By Melody Haveluck, FHFG Member-at-Large

I remember growing up seeing my dad at the breakfast table reading the local newspaper with his morning coffee. Back in the day, newspapers were the best connection to the world. The Forest Grove *News-Times* building was recently sold, and the *News-Times* and Hillsboro *Tribune* have moved to a new location.

I realized my knowledge of the Forest Grove *News-Times* and the building housing it was lacking, so I went on a quest to find the history of not only the historic building, but also how the Forest Grove *News-Times* has been around since 1886.

Let's start with the building located at 2038 Pacific Avenue on the SW corner of Pacific Avenue and Ash Street. Constructed c. 1915, this three-story building held many surprises. One surprise was the size. Each floor is 3800 square feet. The main floor has 14-foot tall walls with a metal ceiling displaying an amazing intricate design. The second floor, with direct access to the street, has a kitchen and huge meeting room with a stage. Then there is the basement with its mysteries: there are two old-styled walk-in coolers that house the old newspapers not only for the Forest Grove *News-Times*, but the *Tigard Times*, the *Beaverton Review* with newspapers dated in the 1930s, *West*

Linn Tidings, *Lake Oswego Review* and more. Now all these historic newspapers are going to find a new home.

The building's original use was as a meeting hall later to become the home of the newspaper. I never realized the size of the building until given a tour by the current owner, Mark Kenzer. Mark is in the process of finding uses for this magnificent building. He's even reached out to the public as a resource. Mark shared that his current plans are clearing and cleaning out the building and advertising it for rent.

If any of our readers have ideas, Mark's email address is mystictrader@comcast.net.

While at the *New-Times* I was able to have a visit with Nikki DeBuse the current publisher. She said their new offices will be located on the corner of Main Street and Pacific Avenue above the Old Vault. Nikki told me some history on the main floor and gave me a short tour. In the back with the original hardwood flooring was a dark room. We also found walled-up spaces with unknown uses. Nikki



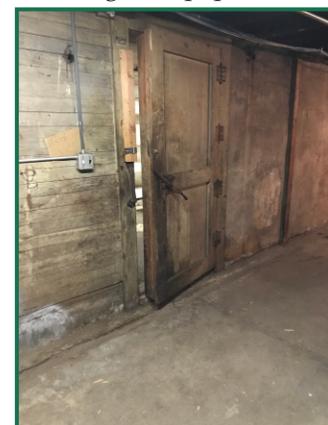
Mark Kenzer, new owner of the building, and Nikki DeBuse, publisher of the *News-Times*.

shared the old newspaper bound books for the *News-Times* were donated to Pacific University library. The goal was to preserve the books as well as have them available for public access for academic and genealogy research.

Once I started on the path of looking into the Forest Grove *News-Times* and the historic building it was housed in I realized there was much more to the story. One long-time member of FHFG, Joyce Sauber, worked for the *News-Times* starting in the summer of 1951. At that time, it was owned by Hugh McGilvra and was located on A Street. Joyce has some fascinating stories to share, and that's when I realized this needed to be a two-part article. Part about "now" and another part about "then." I'll be sharing more of the memories and history in my next article not only of the historic building, but the history of a long-standing newspaper.



Photo c. 1942 when the Forest Grove post office occupied the building.
Photo courtesy of FHFG.



Walk-in cooler for storing newspapers.

Fun Times at the Old Train Station

By Don Skinner, OTS Manager

Way back in May, Melody Haveluck and myself set up a "Then and Now" display at the city library. While receiving many positive comments, Cheryl and I decided to move some of that display into the OTS after the library stint.

This display, now set up in the OTS, is a great conversation starter for adults and their children/grandchildren. We hope you and yours will make it in to see and share the displays.

Working along this same theme, FHFG vice president Terri Erskine urged me to include "Then and Now" pictures of the OTS museum. In late 2011 when Cheryl and I first started having fun at the OTS, Cheryl's very good friend from junior high and high school, Gerry Munkres Davis, was also helping and took these "then" pictures.



Ticket office then...



Ticket office now!



Display room then...



Display room now!

Citizens of Centerville

Compiled by Skip Buhler, FHFG Member-at-Large

ARCHBOLD, Alston C.: owned/built the first store in Centerville; County Judge. Later sold it to the John Van Lom family. A.C. was married to Frances Wilcox. He moved to the Hillsboro area by the 1880s.

BAGLEY, William: owner and operator of Oak Cove Ranch in Centerville.

BEIL, Adam: was Centerville's blacksmith during the late 1890s to early 1900s. Adam and Margaretha Beil moved to Centerville June 5, 1896. They purchased two acres, the house, and blacksmith shop from John A. and Mary Buford for \$500. The Beil's house was later lived in by Lester and Lois Vandehey. The Beils moved to Damascus.

BENSON, John A.: a Centerville merchant who sold liquor and probably ran the tavern. He was married to Irene Dawson, and they lived near the DeLetts home.

BERNARDS, Walter: The Bernards came to the Centerville area in 1887. Walter died in 1908. In 1909, the Bernards' property surrounded the school house. The Bernards lived in the Silas Jacob Beeks House, and they built the water tower in the back yard that can still be seen.

BLANCHARD, Carrie H.: born Caroline Prickett, she was a school teacher (1890s) at Centerville school, and served as secretary/treasurer of the Centerville Literary and Debating Society (1895) and was an outspoken suffragist. Carrie was married to Caleb H. Blanchard, whose brother James Willard Blanchard married Rachel A. Cornelius. Carrie later became a reverend and ministered at the United Brethren Church in Portland. She died in 1944.

BRASHEAR, Lemuel F.: Centerville's Justice of the Peace during the 1870s, he, his wife Hannah Adams Brashear and daughters arrived in Centerville around 1853 from Missouri. He died in 1876.

BUFORD, J.A.: a Centerville blacksmith, and brother of P.G. Buford, who was his first business partner in Centerville.

DeLETTS, Jackson D.: Father of Anjunette Deletts Marsh (who married Joshua Wallace Marsh), DeLetts settled in Centerville around 1867, and worked with J. A. Buford as village blacksmith in the mid-1870s.

DELPLANCHE, Alfred: Known as Fred, Delplanche was a farmer and resident in Centerville around the turn of the century and was a relative of J.B. Delplanche.

DOBBINS, John Calvin: He arrived in Centerville around 1850 from Tennessee and was a long-time resident. He was probably the builder of Mr. A. Dudley's saw and grist mill. He died at home November 1, 1874, at the age of 49.

Check our next newsletter for more facts about Centerville's citizens!

Winning the Race to Childhood By A Nose

By Gary Eddings, FHFG Member-at-Large

There's a Kris Kristofferson song I really like, and one line says, "then I crossed the empty street and caught the smell of someone fryin' chicken, and it took me back to somethin' that I'd lost, somehow, somewhere along the way."

I ran across that song recently. That one line propelled my mind back to my Forest Grove childhood in the dining room of our old house at 23rd Avenue and D Street like some trans-temporal transporter from Star Trek.

I'm sitting in a straight-backed wooden chair, slaving away at the list of spelling words my 5th grade teacher has assigned for a quiz on Monday. The drudgery of church is over for the day, and Mom is fixing her fantastic fried chicken; no recipe on the counter, it is all from memory of her growing up in Oklahoma, learning to cook on a wood burning stove (but now she's using Forest Grove's exceptionally cheap electricity to fuel her magic.) The aroma coming from the kitchen makes it very hard to concentrate on dull words in a list.

With my thoughts directed to childhood, the adult me began to wonder; what did Forest Grove smell like when I was a kid? Perhaps an odd thing to come to mind, but there are those indelible bits remaining with us and perhaps providing some comfort in knowing where we came from. I started off on a mental trip around a few places remembered by smell in the 1950s and early 1960s in old Forest Grove. Another line from Kristofferson's song came to mind; "like a long-forgotten dream of yesterday."

My mind takes me on a car trip: I no longer know why we were in the old Dodge station wagon headed down "B" Street toward Gaston, since any number of relatives might have lived out that way, or perhaps Dad was going off after catfish in the drainage ditches around the onion fields east of Gaston. But there was no

mistaking when we dropped down the hill past 16th Avenue and were hit with the pungent wet wood-fire smell from the smoking Wigwam burner at Larkins Lumber. The burner was a tall, circular, slightly tapered cone made of sheet metal with a screened opening at the top. Waste bark, bits of wood, and who knows what else were dumped into the eternally smoldering fire inside. Twenty-four hours a day a cloud of grey/black smoke tumbled out through the top, sometimes wispy, sometimes thick and slowly rising. The foul smell of the wigwam burner mixed with the sweetish aroma of freshly milled lumber stacked in the mill yard left no doubt that Forest Grove was a timber town.

Probably prompted by hunger, I leave the old Dodge behind in a faded memory. Now we're headed to the "locker" at the meat market. The meat market was on Main Street between 19th Street and Pacific Avenue, about half way down the west side of the block. There is what can only be remembered as a smell of death in the market; I remember glass-fronted cases holding various cuts of beef, pork, and poultry. My child's mind sees cartoon cows, pigs, and chickens from Saturday morning TV slaughtered and put on display. But we're here for some things not in those cases; where we're going is even more frightening.

Through a doorway from the main store a hallway leads a short distance to a huge wooden door with massive steel hinges and a gargantuan metal latch. The smell of chilled damp sawdust pervades this space in front of the door, and I notice that the faded wooden walls reek of the same when

I stand close. This is "The Locker" - actually a huge walk-in freezer. Dad triggers the latch, opens the door, and cold like I can barely believe hits my face as we step inside. Fairly crude cages made from 2X4 lumber and chicken wire line the walls; padlocks secure piles of white butcher paper bundles within each cage. Dad makes his way to one of these cages, and unlocks the door, allowing Mom access to quickly grab two or three of the butcher paper bundles, which each bear black marker scrawl denoting the contents. As Dad secures the cage I can't leave this frozen hell with its smell of coldest death soon enough.

Warmer weather thoughts return my mind to those summer days when strawberry picking is done, and pole beans aren't yet ready to harvest out at Pruit's, east off Fernhill Road. Mom is stuck with little brother and me while the three older siblings are out with Grandpa Eddings picking more difficult sorts of crops like gooseberries. Fortunately for Mom Forest Grove has a bit of summer activity available just about six blocks away downhill at the Craft House by



the city swimming pool. Mom made sure we had a few nickels and dimes which would suffice to keep two young guys busy for at least an hour or so while a couple of soap operas relieved domestic boredom. Forest Grove was the kind of town where we never locked our doors, and no one thought it odd sending an eight-

(Continued on page 11...)

Winning the Race

(...Continued from page 10)



Aerial view of Larkin's Mill. Photo courtesy of the Larkin family.

year-old with a hand full of coins and a five-year-old brother off like that.

As the name suggests, the Craft House was a place of hands-on activity. Those few coins which bought Mom her relief from kids paid for that activity. The unforgettable wet smells of gypsum plaster of Paris, slippery rubbery molds used to cast figurines, and the water-based paints which, after a few days wait for drying, turned our artistic castings into not so delicately colored beauties, pop up from memory. Other smells return - balsa wood and white glue; the pungent smoke from wood burning tools (essentially fine-tipped soldering irons) used to scorch traced drawings into wooden plaques; tanned leather turned into childish works of art via wooden mallet and steel tooling punches. After an hour or so the band of two brothers, now short the handful of coins, would troop back up the hill homeward bearing our latest treasures for Mom to declare surely worthy of honorable display. Of course, our next older brother would voice an entirely less impressed opinion, but we didn't care what he thought!

Forest Grove smelled of fruit and vegetables all summer and on into fall. The Prune Exchange at 19th and B Streets, Portland Canning Company on 19th Street east of B Street; the Hudson House Cannery on 23rd Avenue east of Sunset Drive. Berries, cherries, prunes, beans, squash,

brussels sprouts, and other crops each added their own aroma to the atmosphere of the town.

Sometimes the smell could be overwhelming, nearly enough to make you hold your breath to keep the odors at bay. Nothing will kill your appetite for strawberries quite like working in a cannery processing tons of them night after night. Working shifts at the canneries each summer was a rite of passage for many young folks in old Forest Grove. Those hours of labor paid a fair amount of college tuition for many young members of our community.

Each of these places with its distinct olfactory memory exist for sure in my mind. Some, like the lumber mill, I can see in period photos down at the Old Train Station Museum. But, so much changes over the course of 65 years as a town grows and even day by day erases the locations we knew as kids. Some memories may be tainted by the years, lending less certainty to them; layer upon layer remembered, resorted, re-filed. Songs come to an end and time moves on.

Larkins' Mill, the meat market lockers, the Craft House, most of the food processing businesses, and the aromas they gave to town are now just an old man's memories. As Kristofferson says at the end of his song, "like the disappearing dreams of yesterday."



July 14, 2019

Greetings to each of you here today, celebrating the 30th year anniversary of Friends of Historic Forest Grove!

As a Charter Member, it was a privilege to support the preservation of Forest Grove's history and to see what the seeds planted 30 years ago, have grown into- a thriving historic community that is attracting an active and engaged population full of promise and fulfillment.

Early on, it was decided that a survey and inventory of historic homes and contributing sites were needed. Our organization held public meetings designed to facilitate knowledge of the importance in preserving our town's historic inventory, and in creating a working relationship with the owners of historic buildings. Armed with a smile, clipboard and survey form, we compiled data on the historic homes in our neighborhoods. There was a lot of drama during the surveying, ranging from, "We are taking away their property rights" to "Why hasn't this been done sooner?" The Friends would meet often to report updates and give encouragement. My husband, Steve, often called it a "group therapy" meeting!

Our members had a passion for preservation and a love for the city we lived in. My husband and I met at Pacific University, purchased two historic homes here and felt a deep connection to friends and family in Forest Grove. Due to health reasons, we sold our homes and moved our family to Astoria, Oregon in 1990. We have never said, "Goodbye."

Forest Grove is a very special place....history and values thrive here! Each of us can come back and remember fond memories and life changing moments because of the "caretakers" who continue to preserve our past for future generations.

Respectfully submitted,
Barbara Wedell
Seaview, WA 98644

“Voices from the West Plain”



September 28 & 29
Alvin T. Smith House
South Elm Street • Forest Grove
Grounds open 11:30am - 5:00pm
Tours from Noon - 4:30pm

Family and friends of Alvin T. Smith, including Tabitha Brown and Harvey Clark, will speak about their roles and relationships in the settlement period of Forest Grove.

A “living history” event for the whole family!

No advance reservations necessary.
Questions? Leave a message
at 503-992-1280 or
email events@fhfg.org



Friends of Historic Forest Grove
1936 19th Avenue
PO Box 123
Forest Grove, OR 97116

Stamp

Phone: (503) 992-1280
Email: info@fhfg.org
Web: fhfg.org

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

Like Us On Facebook!

To all FHFG's wonderful members and those who enjoy reading its newsletter, there are other ways to communicate your thoughts to us! One is the use of Facebook. If you are a Facebook subscriber, FHFG has a page in which it tries to promote and inform people on current events as well as history items.

Although Like-ing us on Facebook is a way to get FHFG information out to your Facebook contacts, a better and more effective way is Share-ing us. Selecting Share instead of Like additionally gives you an avenue for adding your comments and thoughts. There are some great events coming up, and what an easy way to let all your family and “Friends” know about Friends! FHFG looks forward to hearing from you through Facebook!