Mark Your Calendars!

February 19
2 p.m.
Alice Lynn:
*Wrenn, Egypt House*
Wrenn is a journey of romance and personal growth set in turn-of-the-twentieth-century Portland, Oregon.

And
Chuck Rollins: will be presenting his program
*The Loggers: How They Saw It*
Light refreshments served.

March 18
2 p.m.
Len Otto:
From wartime warehouse to state of the art testing laboratory, the US Army Corps of Engineers Troutdale Lab did it all: chemistry, concrete, soils, and petrography (No, not the study of pets!). Join Len Otto in a photographic tour of this 62,000 square foot historic building.

April 15
Oral History
Glenn Otto Park

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February Program: Local Authors Alice Lynn and Chuck Rollins Make Presentations

*Chuck Rollins ~ The Loggers: How They Saw It*
Sunday, February 19, 2012
2:00 until 4:00 p.m.
City Conference Building,
223 S. Buxton in Troutdale
Chuck Rollins will be discussing logging in Bridal Veil, and sharing stories and photos of the logging process there from 1906 until 1930. In Rollins’ new book, “*The Loggers: How They Saw It*”, the photos were taken by loggers in and around the forest and mill at Bridal Veil. They were produced by cameras from the early 1900s that printed out the pictures as postcards. The No. 3B Quick Focus Kodak Camera was one of many cameras manufactured by the Eastman Kodak Company from 1906 to 1911.

*Alice Lynn: Wrenn: Egypt House*
Author and Oregonian Alice Lynn will discuss her book *Wrenn: Egypt House*, which the publisher describes as an historical romance. Wrenn is a journey of romance and personal growth set in turn-of-the-twentieth-century Portland, Oregon. Wrenn fell in love with Egypt House as a child. Later, through a connection with the Hunters, who own the great mansion, she finds that relationships, however ideal on the surface, have hidden depths and secrets. You don’t always fall in love with the right man—at first. Wrenn’s adventures lead her to New York, where she is treated to the opera, riding lessons in Central Park, and finally heartbreak when her dreams dissolve and reality intrudes. Returning to Portland, Wrenn struggles to resume her working-class life against the backdrop of the 1905 Lewis & Clark Exposition. It is there, in The Streets of Cairo exhibit, that she realizes her destiny.”
Director’s Chair

By Terry Huston

Please add Doneva Shepard to any prayer list you may know of. Her cancer is back and she is now on hospice. Doneva has done so much for us over the years. She is at Regency Gresham located at 5905 SE Powell Valley Rd. Room 41, Gresham, OR 97080 so please send her a card or stop by and let her know you are thinking of her and her family at this difficult time. She loves having company and she has not lost her wonderful sense of humor. When she was told she was terminal an needed to go to a care facility, she said she didn’t care where it was as long as she did not have to sleep next to a Republican...Go Doneva!

I have a request for those who travel in the winter months. Please call the office and let us know when you are leaving and when you will return. The post office charges us fifty cents for every returned piece of mail due to people temporarily stopping their mail. When we receive it, we have no choice but to stop that persons mail from THS. We have no idea when to start it up again, so PLEASE help us on this. I know fifty cents doesn’t sound like much, but there are some months we get 20 or more back and that is $10. Then, not knowing when to start up again, some are dropped off of the mailing list and we do not want to loose any of our great members. The same goes if you move, we are charged by the post office, again, fifty cents, for an address correction. If you let us know before the move, we can get your address changed in our system and save some time and money. Thanks for helping!

Thanks again to all who contributed to the soldiers at Christmas time. My grandson, Casey, was home for 16 days in January and is now back in Afghanistan until May.

Remember Salmon Bake on the Sandy River in July...Day to be announced soon!

The new and improved THS library will have a ribbon cutting ceremony and dedication during the Summerfest Celebration also in July. It will be renamed the Penny Balch Library. Some of Penny’s hats will be on permanent display in the library. More information later.

Happy Valentines Day!

Please note the dues envelope that is enclosed in this month’s Bygone Times. Our membership dues are the lifeblood of our organization and help us have the wonderful programs that we have, maintain our three museums and promote education of our local history...Thanks in advance for sending them back in a timely manner. If you think you may have already paid, call the office at 503-661-2164.

Thank you for all the work that everyone has done on the library; it is beautiful! And thank you to the Tuesday Ladies for a wonderful Valentine display at Harlow House. The vintage Valentines are awesome!

The February Program will be a lot of fun, so please come. Save a stamp and bring your dues envelope with you.

Terry

If you have been receiving the Bygone Times by email and all of a sudden it starts coming by snail mail, it is because your email bounced back to us...Please let the office know if you have changed your email address! If you are not receiving it by email and would rather, please send me an email to: terry@troutdalehistory.org.

Tom Cowling will reschedule his program that was cancelled in January at a later date to be determined. Please be safe if there is bad weather. Call Terry at 503-810-0386 if in doubt about a program’s possible cancellation.

Please support our important business sponsors!
Open Air Market Open Year-Around in Depot Parking Lot!

*Artists, crafts people and fresh produce!*

The market is open every Saturday. Come support these local vendors that do so much to support THS!

**Troutdale Centennial Posters**
now on sale at the Depot Store
$5.00

The History of Fairview is on sale in the Depot Store. The original book, compiled William Stone, was first published in 1970. This is the third revision and has been expanded by his daughter, Nancy (Stone) Hoover. The price of the book is $10.

Don't stick your elbow out so far. It may go home in another car.

Burmashave

Please support our important business sponsors!
Memories of ‘The Bluff’

By Jim Glenn

We recently stopped at Glenn Otto Park for a few moments and noticed some people up on top of the Bluff which brought back a ton of memories of us scaling the Bluff when we were boys.

Back in the day when Tommy and me roamed the Troutdale area along with the dinosaurs, there was no Broughton. Just The Bluff. Or at the very least, nobody ever addressed it as Broughton Bluff which was named for Lt. William Robert Broughton who assisted Capt. Vancouver in the exploration of the Columbia River. Just simply The Bluff. With the sun on its face (some days) and the wind at its back (most days), the Bluff should have been named for an Irish settler or a deep rooted Irish family of the area. Not some old British naval officer named Billy Bob. But what do I know?

We figured that Tommy was 6 or possibly even 5 the first time we went up the Bluff, and I couldn’t help but shudder when I thought of my 7-year-old grandson trying a crazy stunt like that. I think our ritual of hollering and yelling at the top of our lungs like a couple of crazed banshees up there was our undoing. Mom no doubt heard us since we didn’t live too far from the Bluff, and boy, did she let us know she wasn’t pleased with our adventures of that day. Funny thing that we remember the consequences more than the accomplishment.

When we moved from the peninsula to Wood Village and away from the Bluff, Sandy River and Beaver Creek, Mom had to figure we were safe.

Not. Eventually we found our way back to the Bluff. We climbed the Bluff and didn’t get in trouble when we got home. We had finally “got away” with climbing the Bluff. The next day we tried it again, and again we “got away” with it. We couldn’t believe it. Mom always knew when we climbed it but now, after climbing it twice in two days we had finally unlocked the secrets of stealth. The fox had finally slipped past the farmer on the way to the hen house. Victory was ours.

We didn’t plan on going back up for a 3rd day in a row, but then, what would have been the point? Getting away with climbing the Bluff had suddenly become old hat. At breakfast on that day, our triumphs of the previous two days were quickly snatched from us with one simple rhetorical question, “Where did you boys get that poison oak rash?” The poison oak that grows all over that beautiful old crag betrayed us.

The victory for the “Battle of the Bluff” had instantly been lost. At that moment, even before Mom finished the question, my mind switched from scheming to praying. I think I prayed that Tommy and I would see the light of one more sunrise. Mom being quite the innovative disciplinarian immediately swung into action.

There weren’t any “time outs” in those days. No going to our room to think about it. No committee brainstorming to resolve this issue, but our Mom still had methods of persuasion that convinced us there was no future in climbing the Bluff anymore. And WE never climbed it again. Not together anyway.

To celebrate the conclusion of our sophomore year at Reynolds High, I and two friends from school, Ricky and Larry climbed the
Bygone Times

Bluff and slept out up there that night. The next morning we all went home to clean up, eat breakfast and then report for work over to Fairview Ave. and Glisan St. around 9:00 a.m. Bob Dix had leased (I think) some land there to grow string beans. The three of us were to string the rows for the growing of the beans. Larry didn’t show, but no matter. Mr. Dix showed Ricky and me how to do the stringing and so it went. That evening after supper Ricky called to let me know that Larry had gone to the hospital with a life-threatening reaction from the poison oak. He was released from the hospital as I recall, the same day Ricky and I completed the work in the bean fields. That was some start to the summer of 1961 and some significant adolescent growing pains. But that’s a story for another day.

My times with Tommy are precious and our memories of growing up in the Troutdale area are fresh, abundant and priceless.

The Bluff never looked more beautiful than it did last Saturday with the sun shining brightly on its face and the clear blue sky of the Great Pacific Northwest above as it stood silently overseeing the Sandy River and guarding the west entrance to the Scenic Columbia River Gorge.

Oh. Our Mom’s “method of persuasion?” The old long, lonely walk to the “woodshed.”

J.M. Glenn

A note from our newest member, Dorothy Keefe

I’ve been receiving your wonderful online newsletter the past few months, so thought I should join your fine organization.

I am the daughter of Margaret Rogers Keefe, who was the oldest daughter of Jesse Claude Rogers and his first wife, Anna Robinette who died at my mother’s birth in 1916. Grandpa Rogers was born on his father’s farm on Mershon Rd. His parents were William H. Rogers and Hattie Chamberlain.

Note: Broughton Bluff was named in 1926 at the request of the Girl Scouts of America.

Tom & Jim Glenn at the VA Hospital in 2006

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Tom & Jim Glenn at the VA Hospital in 2006

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Ruby Glass Donated to THS by Doneva Shepard

If you have visited the Harlow House Museum lately, you have been enamored by an exhibit of ruby glass. Long time THS member and resident genealogist Doneva Shepard let us showcase her myriad collection of ruby glass to use in our Christmas decorations. Doneva has since gifted THS her entire glass collection. This includes not just the ruby glass, but decorative cut and pressed glass pieces as well.

We are now the proud owners of beautiful pitchers, large and small, of several different patterns. Covered butter dishes, compotes with sparkling gold decorations, and cruet sets of different sizes and patterns are a part of this collection. Souvenir pieces embellished with a name and date or an event are also found in the collection. In all there are nearly 300 individual pieces of glass.

According to Doneva, she started to get serious about collecting the ruby glass when she was employed as an over the road truck driver. She would come home from her trips throughout the United States with the cab of her semi filled with ruby glass. That must have been quite a sight! And are we lucky that she decided to collect the beautiful, gleaming glass and to donate it to THS!

For some reason or another, the ruby glass shimmers and gleams in the Harlow House. Even though the house has dark, wood walls, the ruby glass catches the light from the tall windows and sparkles. It displays so beautifully no matter the season.

The ruby glass is still on display, but now it is intermingled with our vintage Valentine card collection and will remain up through the middle of February. If you have not yet seen this lovely glass, now is the time to do it.

We want to thank Doneva so very much for her generous donation. It will be a part of our collection forever. Thank you, Doneva.
Do you have an old photo to share in the Bygone Times?

We must have names of people in the photo, date (at least approximate year) and as much information about what is going on in the picture as possible. Call Terry in the office at 503-661-2164.

If you want the photo returned, we will scan it and get it back to you safely...OR...if applicable, we would love to add it to our collection!

Before construction of the Northside stores, Troutdale had a one-sided town. The railroad owned the other side. There were several efforts to landscape the north side and improve the town. Here (from left to right) Peggy Parsons, Marjorie Matches and Miriam McGinnis, members of the Troutdale Garden Club attempt to plant balled shrubs near where the newer shops now stand.

Can you volunteer at one of our museums for a Saturday? or for a special tour? Take photos at an event? HELP on the newsletter? Dust? Scrapbook? HELP with fundraisers? Do you know or work for a company who would donate goods or services?...Call the office to volunteer. The smallest task helps a lot!

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**Bygone Times**

**Mission Statement:** To gather, preserve and make available material relating to the history of the community of Troutdale, the Sandy River, the Columbia River Gorge and nearby area; To stimulate interest in and knowledge of, the locality’s past.

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**Our Thanks…from THS…to the following for their support!**

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