

Shades of the Wild West: A Robbery on the Interurban

By Florence Guitteau Storey
Edited by Tom Monahan

Editor's Note: The following first-hand account of Florence Storey's adventure on the Renton street car line in 1912 is one of those entertaining stories that deserve to be retold every so often for our newer members to enjoy. It was first recorded in 1964, and was subsequently published as an article in the Renton Historical Society Newsletter in November 1977. Then in 1995 a modified version appeared in the Quarterly. It was recently rediscovered by the editor, who felt the story was such a compelling one that it deserved to see the light of day one more time. Minor edits have been made, and chapter headings have been added, for the sake of readability. We've also included some pictures that have not previously been used with this story. An original, unedited version can be seen in the museum's research library.



Three men wait on the platform at Renton Junction beside the Interurban.

In the Hot Seat

All Renton was glad when the Seattle Renton and Southern, a private streetcar system, put five new all steel streetcars into service. They were handsome red cars, long and heated. There was a good ventilation system, and a position midway down the car with a coin box, where the conductor stood in front of wide double doors. There were two criticisms often made by passengers; first, the streetcars were noisy; and second, some of the seats got too hot. A heating company had installed heaters located underneath every third seat, but during the course of a trip, they became extremely warm. There was no way that any one knew to shut off the heat or to lower the temperature. Regular riders were aware of which seats were the hot ones, and avoided them if possible. It was fun to watch a stranger squirm, sit on his hands, shove a newspaper under himself, or try to hold himself up above the hot wood. However, some time or another, due to a full car, one of the initiated had to make a choice between standing in the aisle, or having a good wrinkle press job done on his damp clothing.

Continued on page 4



Renton Historical Quarterly

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Florence Guitteau Storey

Peter Renner

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Renton Historical Museum

235 Mill Avenue South

Renton, WA 98055-2133

Phone: 425.255.2330

FAX: 425.255.1570

Hours:

Tuesday - Saturday 10:00am - 4:00pm

Admission: \$3 for adults

\$1 for children

Always free to members and to the general public on the first Wednesday and third Saturday of the month.

Board Meetings: Please call the museum for time and location.



President's Message

By Bob Hunt, President

How much? What for?

Some of you got to hear a brief presentation at the Annual Membership meeting from Shane Klingenstein, our Edward Jones financial advisor and endowment fund manager. Shane reviewed different ways that you can include planning for charitable giving into your overall personal financial plans. There are some very innovative techniques for optimizing the dollars you might like to set aside for your favorite charity or non-profit (how's THAT for a broad hint?).

Our membership and the general Renton community might reasonably ask a couple of questions on the topic as it relates to the Renton Historical Society and the Museum. One might be "Doesn't the Society have skads of money now?" Another could be "What are you doing with the money you've got now and why do you think you need more?" This latter question is one that should be posed often by those in charge of any non-profit, as well as those who have an interest in its mission.

When you've had a chance to read the Treasurer's Report that Paula Tran prepared for the Society's Annual Report, you can see a good representation of our current monetary assets. We have placed those assets in some conservative funds that promise solid if non-spectacular returns. That translates into an annual return that is sufficient to cover our operating costs on a yearly basis and provide some small growth. However, that growth is unlikely to be sufficient to cover normally increasing costs, much less allow for growth in our operation. Growth could include more staff, updates in our facility to enable some improvements to the exhibit and gift shop areas, work on some new exhibits and a variety of other things the Board, staff, and the membership think would be worthwhile to improve the museum and its value to the community.

The structure under which those improvements would be planned is being worked on right now. Some of the important pieces we THINK belong include: attracting more of the Renton community to membership and the museum, improving the way we tell Renton stories, being as effective as possible in our operations, and also being as effective as possible with the resources we have, including our facility. We'll be talking to members and others in the community to make sure we're getting the right pieces into this plan.

One of the things we will know better as this plan unfolds is how much more it will cost us to make these plans work. We know, as I mentioned above, that we can't spend much more without starting to burn up that endowment, but most of the things we can forecast will require some level of increase. That will be true even with the volunteer resources that always step up and make wonderful things happen.

So, to answer the first question above, what might look like skads of money is just enough for us to keep doing pretty much what we have been, plus some improvements as we scrub the operation. The answer to the second question is still being worked on, but we can predict pretty reliably that the right kinds of improvements to the museum will require a larger endowment. So I'm asking you to consider that now. Small dollars early do as much work as large dollars later. I know that we owe you a clear plan with some numbers. We're working on that and I hope we'll have something to show soon. In the meantime, consider what you would like the museum to become and how you'd like to be a part of that.

Renton Museum Report

By Elizabeth P. Stewart

Dear friends,

I am two months into my job and this is already my second Director's Report! By now I've had a chance to meet and talk to many Volunteers and Society



members, as well as other City staff and general movers and shakers in Renton. I have visited the Municipal Arts Commission, the Senior Center Advisory Committee, the Kiwanis and Rotary Clubs, Renton Community Center, and 4Culture. I've attended the meetings of the Association of King County Historical Organizations and of course our own Annual Meeting. I've paid visits to the Black Diamond Museum, MOHAI, and Bellevue Arts Museum. I've attended a Duwamish Dinner Theatre and took a quick tour of Bellevue Botanical Gardens.

Why am I spending so much time running around Renton, the Eastside, and South King County, and how does that benefit the museum? There are several reasons, really. First, like any newcomer to the area, I want to try lots of different things and find out what's going on in Renton, and how the Renton History Museum fits into that.

Second, I want to meet everyone I can who can help us accomplish our goals, whether it's getting third-graders to come back in 2007 for their annual spring tour or thinking about a new building. One of the things that has impressed me most about Renton is the spirit of cooperation and collaboration. Most people here already understand that working together we can accomplish great things, a principle that nonprofits in many other places are still struggling with.

Finally, I came here knowing I would spend some time early on just listening to folks talk about what's important to them about Renton's history and how the museum can best preserve, document, and interpret that history. As we move forward into the future, I want to make sure that the changes we make reflect the spirit of the community, so I hope you'll keep talking to me about why the past is important to you.

We have made a few changes since I arrived. Thanks to the City we have two new computers, with more on the way, so that staff can be as efficient as possible in getting our jobs done. We also have a new kitchen floor to replace the disintegrating orange psychedelic carpet. Trustee Patty Law made sure that the new museum sign is complemented by some beautiful plantings. And we also have a new tabletop exhibit that you'll see at Neighborhood Picnics and Renton River Days. The staff is working now on a calendar of programs for the fall, and the Board and I are just beginning another round of strategic planning for the future.

Look for more exciting things coming at the Renton History Museum, and tell your friends!

Liz Stewart

2006 Annual Meeting

The Renton Historical Society held their 2006 Annual Meeting at the museum on June 7, 2006, with plenty of time for socializing, harmonizing, some business, and a little birthday business, too. Over 60 people attended, including new Community Services Administrator Terry Higashiyama and City Council Members Denis Law, Dan Clawson, and Don Persson (with his barbecue apron). The membership approved Martha Zwicker and Susie Bressan as new trustees, and heard a presentation from Endowment Fund administrator Shane Klingenstein about innovative ways to contribute to the Museum's continued growth. President Bob Hunt celebrated his 50th birthday with us with two cakes (one for each 25 years).

Dorota Rahn reports in her letter the heartfelt thanks given to many of the Museum's volunteers for their continued service. Our distinguished guest and winner of the 2006 George W. and Annie Lewis Custer Heritage Citizenship Award was Cecile Hansen, tribal leader of the Duwamish people. Cecile has been a tireless advocate for the Duwamish for the past 25 years, an example for all of us dedicated to heritage preservation and education. She has worked for the recognition of the tribe and recently initiated a new fundraising drive for the planned Duwamish longhouse. (Join her for an unforgettable Duwamish Theater performance at 7 p.m. on July 22 or August 18 at MOHAI.)

The evening closed with Woody Guthrie—also known as Carl Allen—performing Depression-era songs about the Columbia River. Thanks to Don and Larry's Barbecue for their culinary skills, Denis and Patty Law, and all the other folks who made this such an enjoyable evening!

Shades of the Wild West continued from page 1

Before the handsome red cars, there were “Galloping Geese” or “Galloping Gerties.”¹ These streetcars managed to hang together somehow. They had benches in front and in the rear facing each other, with seats along the aisle in between. They “gallumped”, “whoop-de-dooed” and got where they were going (given time). Some little distance beyond Rainier Beach was a lumber mill owned by the Pioneer family Taylor, where logs were sawed and lumber made. The streetcar always stopped there, and passengers could get off and stand around, or sit down in an open-faced shed which could accommodate four people.

The streetcar conductor turned the trolley around, and the engineer moved to the other end. Seattle-bound passengers got on, and off they went. Renton and way point passengers waited in all kinds of weather, and all times of day, for the “Galloping Goose” to come around the bend. One never knew whether they would get to Renton safely, for it was uncertain whether the contraption would land on the tracks properly every time that it bounced. Before and after 1912, you just hoped you would survive. When the track turned off the road where Second and Rainier Avenue is now, the “Goose” took on the supreme test of the trip. It passed along a narrow gauge track on a very thin bridge that went downhill, and then clanked along diagonally to emerge at Burnett and Third.



Portrait of Florence Guitteau Storey two years before her adventure on the Interurban.

Whistling and Shaking

Going up along Third to Main where there was a “Y” in the street, (and at which time Third Street was not paved, just the original, good enough for anybody, honest earth) was one of those times in which the whistle cord was used vehemently. It had cost five cents to ride from downtown Seattle to Taylor’s Mill, and another five cents from there to downtown Renton. Nearly everyone shook themselves after they stepped off the “Goose.” I guess it was to prove to themselves that they were still all there, or to pick up whatever personal effects that had been shaken loose during the journey and had dropped off. Then you would walk home. In my case, it was about a mile to my home. It cost \$1.50 to get a ride from the O.K. Livery to anywhere in North Renton. Of course, everybody welcomed the long red steel cars when they replaced the “Goose.”

There were other ways of making the trip to Seattle, however. A train came from Newcastle every morning and picked up passengers, if any, at the Columbia and Puget Sound Depot. Boys and girls who lived around the route to Newcastle attended High School here. They arrived at 7:30 and had to make do somehow until the doors were unlocked. The fare to Seattle was around 50¢. If people had missed the Interurban, they were glad to ride on the C&PS.

The Interurban stopped with a jerk and a whistle on Main Street, south of the C&PS tracks next to Wood’s Feed Store. Close by the same side of the road was Wood’s General Merchandise Store. The people who rode the Interurban were better fixed financially. The cars were warm, clean, strong and steady. The route from Renton involved crossing Earlington Flats on trestles to the Black River Junction. Up to a little farther beyond that point, a trolley was used. Somewhere near the Tukwila Station the trolley was lowered on to the electrified third rail, which was scary. The end of the Line was in Seattle at Yesler and Occidental.

¹ This term should not be confused with the machine used by logging companies to haul oversized logs, which was also called a “Galloping Goose.”

Terror on the Tracks

I was a passenger on the Interurban when it pulled out shortly after dark one evening, in the early spring of 1912. In those days, teachers received vouchers instead of paychecks or cash. At that particular time, no one in Renton would accept those vouchers unless the teacher paid for the service. I was getting \$70 a month for the 9 month school year, and I wanted all of that \$630, because it had to cover all of my bills for the entire year, including my three months without pay in the summer. So I paid a little extra fare to get to Seattle, and was able to cash in my voucher. Renton was not in the best standing financially at that time. The mines did not operate regularly, and there was only one other industry, the Denny-Renton brickyard, which had a small payroll. I cashed my voucher at face value, bought a couple of 5¢ magazines, spent a dime for something else, and had my \$70 and four nickels when I boarded the Interurban, just on time.



Unidentified man waiting for the Interurban to arrive at the the Black River Station platform.

There were two coaches, the one ahead for men, and the other was a family car. It was full, and I had to walk to the far end to find half a seat on the aisle. I knew who the man was who occupied the window side. I knew his sister, whose daughter was one of my pupils. But we had not been introduced, so I didn't want to speak to him, and he gave me one quick look and then stared out the window.

Along the way, the Interurban stopped to take on passengers. We were very slow starting up from the next stop, but I thought nothing of it, until I saw a woman with a pale face come down the aisle say something. No one paid her any attention at first, but when she reached me, I heard her saying something about there being "something going on up there." I asked her what she meant, and I was scared stiff when she replied, "there's a hold-up going on up there."

I called out, "This lady says there's a hold-up going on out there," and the activity that took over the streetcar was amazing. The other passengers engaged my attention with their attempts to hide their valuables, and it wasn't until my seatmate got busy making transfers of his money to hiding places, that I stopped watching and decided to follow his lead. I had just enough time to hide my five and ten dollar gold coins, and button my coat at the collar, when a man came into the car at the far end, on his knees. A fancy silk handkerchief with holes cut in it for his eyes was over his face and tied at the back of his head. A long barreled gun was in his right hand, and as he stood up, he pointed it at us. It looked long enough to come across the car at me. He said, "This is a hold-up! Do as you are told and no one will be hurt, but if you don't, I'll shoot, because I mean business!"

Shades of the Wild West continued on page 6

Pass the Hat

He reached out with his other hand and took a large hat off of a man's head. Then he slid it along the floor, toward the feet of another young man. He ordered the man to pick up the hat, and begin at the door near where he stood. He said, "Put all that you have in the hat." At that end of the coach, there were facing seats that accommodated three or four people on either side. A young lady began to cry. She told the bandit that she had just been paid for a weeks' work, and could not give him any of it. He gave in to her plea, and sent the young man further down the aisle to collect more loot. The passengers close to him lost more than those nearer the middle, and we who were farthest down the aisle benefited the most. I threw my four nickels into the hat with all the force I could, so it would sound like I had put in a lot more money. The man in the seat next to me told me later that he had thrown in 15¢. The young fellow completed his task, and the thief held out his hand and took the hat, stuffing the loot into the large pockets of his overcoat.

Then came the hardest part for the outlaws. We had to be kept under control while they arranged their escape. The bandit in our car had to wait for a signal from the forward car that the take had been made. Later, we were told that there were two robbers working the cars, and another one on the outside platform. More money was collected from victims out there than in our coach. Our man's job was to keep us all quiet. After about five minutes of silence, however, some men and women on the car began to say things to him. As time passed, they got bolder. When the passengers saw that the robber was beginning to get nervous at his losing control of the situation, they began to say things that were both bold and mean. Then I was forced to lean forward a bit. Our hands had been up for some time, and my arms were tired, with the blood in them making them feel heavy. I became worried.

A stout, well-dressed woman sat directly ahead of us, and was one of the loudest and most vulgar of the hecklers. I recall that she had moved with great speed as she had removed her earrings, necklace, and rings during the short period between the pale woman's warnings and the bandit's arrival. I now felt her behavior was putting the other people at risk. I leaned forward and said to her, "please, please stop! I can't afford to loose any more money if your shouting brings the other bandit from the forward car!" Luckily, she stopped her heckling. A few minutes later, we heard a gun go off outside. That was the signal our man was waiting to hear, and he began to back out carefully.

The Great Escape

There was a quiet interval after he disappeared, still facing us, then came a lot of gunfire. The coach gave an alarming lurch and a jerk, and we began to go down the track like all possessed. In a short time, however, the power went off, and we stopped. The lights had gone off too. I was afraid that the bandits had been disappointed with the money our robber had taken, and were coming back on the trolley to get more. But in a moment, we started moving again, and we all suffered from the let-down and shock of what had just happened. I began shaking. My seatmate put his hand on my wrist and said, "You've been alright so far, so keep control of yourself." It was good advice. Every time the motorman stopped to let off passengers, I was afraid that the bandits would get back in the coach. Of course, we finally reached Renton safely and without any further incident. Then without reasoning, I was afraid to go home in the dark. It was the winter of the big flood of 1912, and the bridge across the Cedar River was a wide plank walk with no side rails. I made it across, scared stiff, and happily felt solid ground under my feet. I hurried along the wobbly plank road home. My sisters were there with a guest, but my mother was away on a visit. We four girls had an exciting time as I retold my story. After that, I remembered where I had hidden my seventy dollars, and was relieved to find that it was all where I had put it.

Later, it was learned that the hold-up men had been captured. Two of them were caught, and the one that escaped was taken into custody a week or so later. Some time later, the Interurban service was discontinued, and later, the Columbia and Puget Sound quit picking up its passengers. The management changed, the franchise was sold, and the new people made changes. They raised the fares, and the people didn't like it. The red streetcars disappeared, the tracks were removed, and big buses on tires came into use.

Contributions to the General Fund

Robert & Rosemary Evans
Lydia Nelson
Noah Katko

Contributions to Mezzanine

Dennis & Kathleen Stremick
Richard Hoyt
James & Mary Williams
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Cynthia Mack
Merna Lasco
Nancy Kellogg
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Gift (Vicky Persson)

\$100 AND OVER

Dorlene Bressan
Ruth Veenhuizen

In-Kind Contributors

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Annual Report

Pritchard Design
Exhibit design

Renton Printery
Exhibit production

Don & Larry's Barbecue
Annual Meeting

Denis and Patty Law
Annual Meeting

Flipper Returns!

By Peter Renner and Elizabeth P. Stewart

In the week after the new Renton Shopping Center opened on March 1, 1960 at Third and Rainier Avenues, 10,000 goldfish were given away to children visiting the new Sears store (in spite of a freak snowstorm on the second business day). Continuing this aquatic theme, many Renton residents fondly remember the concrete Turtle and Dolphin statues that were fixtures in front of Sears. In the 1980s when Sears left the shopping center—now Fred Meyers Plaza—these statues were donated to the City of Renton. Children still enjoy climbing all over the Turtle, now relocated to the North Highlands Library.

But the poor Dolphin was considered too hazardous for children to climb on. Steel rebar poked through the cracked concrete, continuing to rust and threatening Flipper's life. At the suggestion of the Municipal Arts Commission, and Chair Mike O'Halloran in particular, Flipper was rescued from his unhappy existence. The Facilities Division's Casey Pearson made the Dolphin his special project, making sure he got a thorough cleaning, restoration, and priming to prevent further damage.



Facility Tech Dennis Murdoch guides Flipper to its new home at Henry Moses Aquatic Center.

Meanwhile, City Parks, Recreation, and Facilities staff collaborated to find Flipper a new home inside the Henry Moses Aquatic Center, where he can again frolic among the children (although he's no longer strong enough to give rides). After being placed in his new home, Erin Cooper, a lifeguard at Gene Coulon Beach Park, carefully painted him using the techniques she acquired while completing her Master of Fine Arts Degree at Pepperdine University.

In addition to those mentioned above, Flipper thanks Jerry Rerecich, Kris Stimpson, Dave Perkins, Greg Stroh, Dennis Conte, Sam Kamphaus, Dennis Murdoch, Terry Flatley, Steve Brown, and Leslie Betlach for their contributions to his rescue.

Long live Flipper!

Gift Shop News

We are excited to announce our gift shop can now be accessed on the Renton History Museum's website at

www.rentonhistory.org

You can view our books and gifts online and submit an order form over the internet. We are offering a FREE "Renton Little Histories" by Paul Rowe and Jack R. Evans with any order placed over the internet. Also, a 10% discount is given to Society members. Check out our Pacific Northwest children's books and some great gift items—Centennial Afghans, Renton History Museum sweatshirts, baseball caps and more. We thank Bob Dunn of Cat's Eye Group for designing our new gift shop on the web. Take a look—you'll like it!



Volunteer Report

By Dorota Rahn, Volunteer and Education Coordinator

Dear Members of the Renton Historical Society and Volunteers of the Museum,

The Volunteer and Education Department was very busy during the second quarter of this year. We had several educational programs at the museum in the spring. A very interesting and educational presentation by Barry Herem on April 11, titled Arts of the Raven Coast, ended the Spring 2006 Historical Presentation Series.

The Family Day Program started on Saturday, April 8 with *A Visit with Aunt Harriet* presented by Karol and James Brown. The next speaker, Roger Fernandes, presented *Star Babies and Whistling Grandmothers: Mythic Stories of the Puget Salish Tribes*. Vivian and Philip Williams talked about *Fiddle Tunes of the Lewis and Clark Era* and played instruments of that time. The program *Back to the Fur Trade* was presented by Karen Haas at the beginning of June.

Speakers were hired through the Washington Humanities Inquiring Minds Program, which meant the quality of programs was very high. They were very educational and fun for adults and children as well. Adults even attended the Family Program without children! It was a great achievement for our museum to gather these highly regarded professionals excelling in their work. Some of them re-enacted historical figures, some sang and told stories, and others did slide presentations. In general, there were a variety of subjects and ways of presenting them so we could satisfy every type of audience.

If you missed the speakers in the spring, we invite you to take part in the Historical Presentation Series during several afternoons in the fall. In addition, the Family Program will take place on the second Saturday of each month starting in October. A schedule with details will be distributed in early September.

Our museum participated in a reciprocal admission program during National Volunteer Week from April 23 to April 29. Volunteers of our museum could visit free of charge at participating museums. In exchange volunteers of other participating museums could visit our museum free of charge during that week.



Karol and James Brown present "A Visit with Aunt Harriet" at the museum.

Volunteer Report continued on page 9

Ten volunteers visited the Ezra Meeker Mansion in Puyallup in May. They were given a tour by Ken Keighley, the great-grandson of Ezra Meeker's brother. Additionally, Audrey Neuendorf, the curator, gave a tour of the Mansion holdings. This royal treatment was organized by Ray Egan who is on the Board of the Ezra Meeker Historical Society. Those who attended the first historical presentation at our museum this year should remember his brilliant re-enactment of Father Luigi Rossi.

For the first time in over 20 years, the third grade annual field trip, including a tour of our museum, was cancelled by the Renton School District due to insufficient staffing. We missed hosting the third-graders, but the School District promises that the field trip will be reestablished next year.

Several schools did come to the museum for guided tours. First and second grade students from Orca Elementary in Seattle visited our museum in April. Eighty-five 3rd grade students from Renton Park Elementary were given special permission to visit our museum in June due to the relationship we had established with their teachers in developing the third grade curriculum in 2005. First-graders from Saint Anthony School in Renton were given a tour of the museum in June as well. Special thanks to our docents Frank Sutter, Carol Hawkins, Nancy Fairman, Ila Hemm, and Lorraine Swisher for their outstanding effort in making the tours interesting and fun for the children.

Volunteers of the 2005/2006-year were recognized at the Renton Historical Society Annual Meeting on June 11th. The following volunteers were recognized with Award Certificates:

Sandra Burkey was awarded Volunteer of the Year Award for her commitment, flexibility, and constant support of the museum operations. She moved to Renton in December of 2004 and immediately joined our museum as a volunteer. She is a very reliable person. In an emergency Sandy will come to the museum on a very short notice and help the museum staff. She never questions her assignments and she has a very modest demeanor. She proves that one doesn't have to be born in the place to become a strong supporter of a local history museum.

Laura Crawford and Robert Foote received Special Awards for their dedication in reorganizing the museum office, research room, supply room, and kitchen, improving working conditions. Laura was additionally recognized for her continuous support of collection management operations.

Gloria Nichols was recognized for her dedication in greeting visitors at the museum on a regular basis and for her efforts as a tour guide. Norm Abrahamson was granted Special Award for tirelessly repairing and improving the museum facilities. Pearl Jacobson received Special Award for commitment and persistence in helping the museum staff with the collections. Louise George was recognized for commitment and persistence in helping the museum staff with secretarial duties. Bea Mathewson was granted Special Award for commitment and persistence in helping the museum staff with banking deposits.

Nancy Fairman, Shirley Phinney, Ila Hemm, Margaret Feaster, and Sarah Jane Hisey were acknowledged with Special Awards for commitment, dedication, and continuous support of volunteer activities while serving many years on the Volunteering Committee. In addition, all members of the Committee were recognized as devoted docents.

In general all volunteers showed a great deal of commitment during the eight months without a Museum Director. It was a difficult time for the museum staff and the volunteers were supportive with their service all the way through. Thank you to all of you! You are great!

Below: Ray Egan as Father Luigi Rossi, and W. Victor Wortley, who translated and annotated the book "Louis Ross, Six Years On the West Coast of America 1856-1862."



Obituaries

New Members

Virginia Patterson
Robert Bonner
Marilyn Groven Campbell
Richard & Martha Zwicker
Jason & Kasmin Scott

New Benefactor Members

Mary Delaurenti Chamblin

New Life Members

Robert & Roberta Logue
Donald & Ruth Bonzon

Membership Renewals for 2006

Notices were sent out in November. Those not paid now are considered past due.

2006 Membership Rates

Student/Teacher/Senior	\$12
Senior Citizen Couple	\$20
Single	\$20
Family	\$30
Patron Benefactor	\$100
Life Membership	\$500

**One time fee. Lifetime Memberships will be transferred to the living spouse.*

March

Robert C. Corey
William J. Hiser

April

Marjorie J. (Ballard) Richter
Murril G. Seven
Rose V. Oyler
MaryAnne {Hackman} Zimmer
Dianne A. (McEwan) Paepke
Ann M. Phillips
Cecilia Partlow
Betty (Morris) Falk
Jack Newell
Willa M. Pagel
William D. Monahan

May

R. W. "Bobby" Smith
Stephen J. Kolcsey
James H. Henderson
Louise (Harriott) Goe
John D. Stewart
Jamie Shara
Beverly Arnt Everts
Irene Brainard
Martha S. Aho
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Ruby V. Ready
Frank D. Graves



Join the Renton Historical Society Today!

Name: _____

Membership Level: _____

Business Name: _____

Address: _____

City:State: _____ Zip: _____ + 4 (_____)

Please make checks payable to the Renton Historical Society.

VISA/MASTERCARD# _____ Ex.Date: _____

Your Signature: _____

- Please share your e-mail address with us: _____
- Please send me a volunteer application form. (32/1)

Mail To: Membership Secretary, Renton Historical Society
235 Mill Avenue South, Renton, Washington 98055-2133

Please Choose Membership Category & Any Donation You Wish To Make:

- Student/Teacher Individual(\$12) _____
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Total enclosed: _____

Rentonians

denotes former Society Life Member



denotes former Society member

Remembered

Virginia Shook Busato
Hazelle DuBois

Mike Capellaro
Louise Bertozzi

Dale Church
Merna Lasco

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Monaghan**
P.J. & Mi-Linda Monaghan

Jack Newell 
*Louis & Pamela Barei; Mario
Tonda; Victor Tonda*

Cecilia Partlow
Louise George

**Renton High School
Deceased Class
Members of 1948**
*Living members of RHS Class of
1948*

Marjorie Richter 
*Louise George; Carrie & Greg
Bergquist; Daisy Ward; Beth & Mike
Potoshnik; Mike Rocky; Madeline
Donckers; Mr. & Mrs. George
Gambini; Steve & Lynn Anderson;
Chrissie Grubestic; Evelyn Johnson*

Ernie Tonda 
Mike & Sue Moeller

**Mary Lopan
Petersen Wolfe** 
Karalee Rae

**Mary Anne Hackman
Zimmer**

*Carrie & Greg Bergquist; Dan &
Gloria Cartwright; Susie, Mac &
Dave Jahnke; Ken Beckwith*

In Memory of Marjorie (Marge) Richter

Marge passed away April 9, 2006, at the age of 80. She was a volunteer in many organizations and was chosen Renton's Volunteer of the Year in 2003. She had been a member of the Renton Historical Society Board of Trustees for the past several years. On March 16, 2006, the Board presented her a plaque in recognition of her support and voted to name:

Marge Richter First Ever Board Member Emeritus

This position was given her "in perpetuity as a small token of appreciation for her dependable and effective efforts for the Renton History Museum."

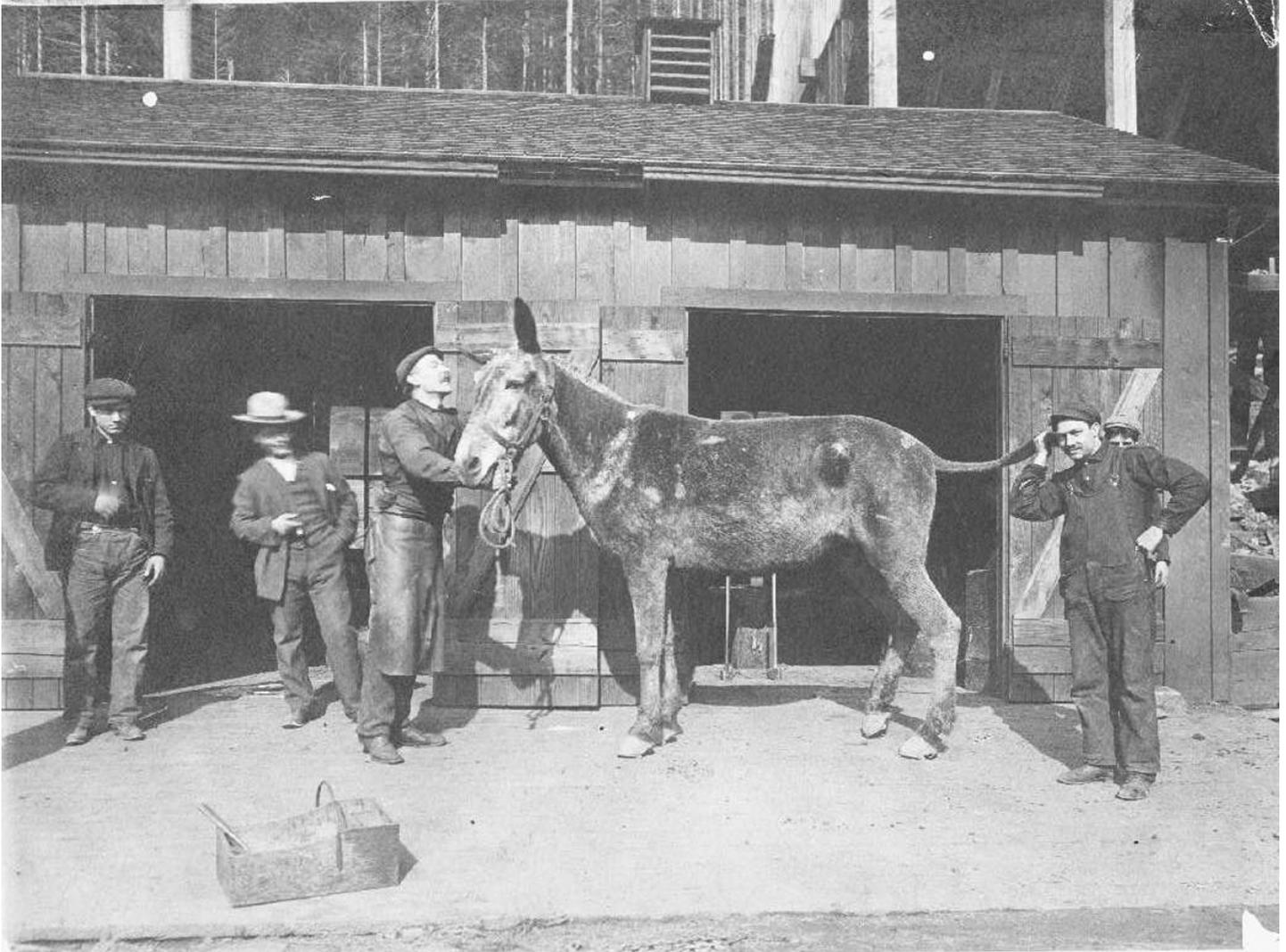
Marge will be greatly missed by the many community groups she supported and was active in.



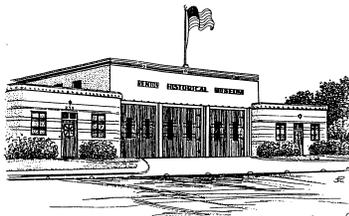
Memorial Contribution
\$100 and over

In memory of Renton High School Alumni
Renton High School Old Timers Alumni Association

Centennial Snapshot



"Can you hear me now?" This pic shows Renton miners enjoying a playful moment, using a donkey's tail as a telephone. If anyone can identify the men (or the donkey) in the picture, please contact the museum staff.



Renton History Museum
235 Mill Avenue South
Renton, WA 98055

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