A quarterly publication

Fall 2008

At annual meeting

Retired sheriffs to tell tales from 29-year careers

Law and order has its humorous moments.

Museum members will hear some of these tales when two retired Linn County sheriffs recall incidents from their careers at the annual meeting on Sunday, Sept. 14.

The program, which is open to the public, begins at 2 p.m. at the Museum, with a short business meeting followed by reminiscences by David Burright and Art Martinak.

Burright, 54, was appointed sheriff in 1995 and retired in 2005 after a 29-year

career in the department. Martinak joined the sheriff's department in 1965 and was appointed sheriff in 1987. He retired in 1994, also after 29vears. Both men served terms as executive director of the Oregon Sheriffs Association following their Linn County careers.

Today, both men pursue retirement activities. Martinak restores old cars and tractors and lives with his wife, Joyce, on the family farm south of Albany. Burright enjoys building boats, including a 19-foot jet, and continues work-



David Burright (left) and Art Martinak.

ing on a 26-foot inboard. He and his wife, Linda, live in Albany. Both lawmen claim that their wives have long lists of projects that occupy any free time.

The annual meeting portion of the program will include a "state of the museum" report by chairman

John Buchner, an update of Museum finances by treasurer Michael Kok, and a presentation of the volunteer award and election of board members.

(See related story on candidates for the board of directors on Page 3.)

Volunteer award won by Ed Loy

Edward Loy will be honored at the Museum's annual meeting, Sunday, Sept. 14, 2 p.m., with the Gerald L. Brenneman Volunteer Award.

The award, created by the board of directors in 2004, honors those individuals who have made major contributions to the Museum's operations and its growth as a community institution.

Current board members and officers are not eligible for the recognition. The honor is voted on by the Museum's directors.

Since Loy's retirement from Lemons Millwork, he has involved himself with a number of Museum activities including membership on the accession and nominating committees.

Loy, 67, is devoting most of his time this year to organizing the Robert Potts photo collection that the Museum acquired earlier this year.

When sleeping in bathtubs was popular

BY GERALD BRENNEMAN

MUSEUM FOUNDER AND BOARD VICE-CHAIRMAN

I moved with my family to Albany in March 1942 at age 11. I have many memories of the Army's Camp Adair which was opened in 1942 about 12 miles northwest of Albany.

I remember that soldiers began to flock to downtown Albany on passes when earned. Also, many wives and girlfriends came to live in Albany while their men were in training. Albany had at least three downtown hotels and many other downtown buildings had apartments upstairs. There still wasn't enough room. It was said that the bathtubs in the hotels were lined with blankets and people slept in the tubs.

Many persons who had garages converted them to apartments and rented them out. A great number of people in town did not have cars anyhow, and gasoline was rationed. A sticker on your car allowed you three gallons of gasoline per week, and tires were rationed as

"Growing up in Albany" is a series of stories submitted by area residents about their youth in and around the Hub City.

well as sugar, coffee, shoes, and many other

Candy bars were very scarce and when my Aunt Esther met a soldier from Camp Adair and got married in March of 1943, I got to go with them to Camp Adair and was able to buy a large Hershey candy bar at the PX. I was really living! Also, on our way to the PX we saw prisoners of war with the letters POW printed on the backs of their shirts.

They were Germans and Italians (the Albany Regional Museum has a diary from a German prisoner named Willie Gross who was interned

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CALENDAR OF EVENTS

September 6 — Rhys Miller Thunderbird Classic car show, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., and Antiques in the Street, downtown Albany.

September 14 meeting, 2 p.m.

November 11 -- Veterans Day parade. Museum exhibits open 10 a.m. to 3

December 14 — 29th Annual Christmas Parlour Tour 2 p.m. to 7 p.m.

View from Second & Lyon: Digging up history

BY JOHN BUCHNER, BOARD CHAIRMAN

Eighteen-year-old Nicole Leeper has learned this summer that Albany's historic figures were real people, not just names in a newspaper obituary listing.

That's because as the Museum's summer student intern she has been digging up information about the community's founders.

Her research has been part of a project to educate the community about notables and to tour the Riverside Cemetery (on Seventh Avenue west of Samaritan Albany General Hospital) where many of these individuals are buried. Leeper prepared a script and a guided public visit of the graves as a Museum activity in August. Attendees were treated to biographical sketches as they walked by cemetery markers.

"I've learned a lot about the families who founded the community I've grown up in," Nicole said and "they have become more like real people instead of just names on a list."

Nicole was hired in June to be the Museum's first paid student intern. She edged out a number of worthy candidates by responding completely to the requirements of the advertisement listing the position. A letter of recommendation from one of her high school teachers said she was a "true standout and one of my most memorable students."

Funding of the internship was due in part to a grant from the Albany Visitors Association.

A regular name on West Albany's honor roll, Nicole will enter Oregon State University later this month as a freshman where she plans to study English, history and other liberal arts as she decides on a specific career path. She is the daughter of Brian and Carolyn Leeper.



Intern Nicole Leeper at Walter Monteith's headstone in the Riverside Cemetery.

She has enjoyed learning docent duties, especially talking to visitors and learning the many and varied procedures of museum operations. The Timber Carnival exhibit that opened in July has been particularly interesting to her because much of that community celebration happened before she was born. Many of the original workers on the carnival have visited the exhibit through the summer recalling their participation and sharing that information with the staff. The Timber Carnival was the signature Fourth of July Al-

bany event from 1941 through 2000 when it closed. A new effort under different leadership has revived the carnival, but on a smaller scale.

Thanks to Nicole's efforts, Albany's founders and other notables like Thomas and Walter Monteith, Hiram Smead, Lawrence Flinn and Samuel Young, have regained some of their early prominence by a summer visit to their burial plots.

Before heading off to college, Nicole was asked what she thought would make the Museum more of a destination point for young people. She recommended more visual aids, hands-on activities for elementary school-aged youngsters and electronic imaging that brings history into more reality. It's advice that we will take seriously as we plan for new and updated exhibits.

The Museum lost one of its favorite patrons this summer with the death of 92-year-old Maxine Willett Humphrey. She was a special person in the life of the Albany community. She loved the city and enjoyed recalling memories of growing up in rural Oakville (which she did on more than one occasion for Museum programs). Riding the Oregon Electric train to Albany to attend high school and her pony to grade school were the kind of stories she told that kept youth audiences wide-eyed and attentive.

Maxine was the kind of person that made Albany the special place that it is. She wrote in this newsletter last spring that "Albany and vicinity has proven to me to be the best place to live and raise one's family." The Albany Area Chamber of Commerce honored her with its 1997 Distinguished Service Awardshe was one of the most deserving recipients in the history of the honor.



Museum hosts quilt artist

Phyllis Crothers, 79, works on her American Hero Quilt project at the Albany Regional Museum during a three-day quilt show in downtown Albany in July.

The Museum, which participates each year in the quilt event, hosted a number of quilts that included Gold Star quilts from the Kevin Davis and Tyler Troyer families.

Both Davis and Troyer were West Albany High School graduates that lost their lives in the Iraq war. Mrs. Crothers makes patriotic, heirloom lap throws and quilts for returning veterans



recuperating at Madigan Army Hospital in Tacoma, WA. The Linn County chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution sponsor her volunteer work.

Members to vote for 3 candidates

Two members of the Museum's board of directors are not seeking re-election at the annual meeting, Sunday, Sept. 14, 2 p.m. A third member is seeking re-election according to Michael Kok, chairman of the nominating committee.

Nancy Daniels, a board

member for six years, and Gary Kingston, on the board for four years are not seeking re-election. Both plan to remain active members and volunteers.

The third member, chairman John Buchner, is seeking re-election.

Candidates to fill the va-

cancies are Dr. David Fitchett, retired Albany orthopedic surgeon, and Larry Bardell, a psychiatric nurse practitioner who is retired from the Veterans Administration. He and his wife own the Widmer/Ferguson historic home in North Albany. He also is a well-known

crafter of soft, poseable dolls with face, hands and feet made of polymer clay.

Members of the Museum in attendance at the annual meeting, with dues current, are eligible to vote. The deadline for board nominations was September 6, one week before the election.

When sleeping in bathtubs was popular

■ Continued from Page 1

at Camp Adair and his diary mentions his being taken out of camp to pick pole beans).

Aunt Esther had worked for the Cliff Knodell family that owned the Texaco Oil franchise in Albany, and she was married in the Knodell house located on the west side of Washington Street near the canal. It is still one of the nicest houses in town (now owned by Kathleen and Mark Thomas, proprietors of several automobile agencies in Albany). I was 12 at the time of the marriage and my Uncle Dayt was dressed in his officer's uniform and cut the cake with a sword. I thought this was the coolest thing I ever saw!

When Camp Adair shipped out the four divisions in 1944 the camp was largely emptied except for maintenance crews and the hospital that had wounded soldiers from fighting the Japanese in the Pacific theater. In 1946 they began tearing the camp down and sold the lumber to persons wanting to use it for houses. At the time, the Army said any Boy Scout could ride their bicycles out to the camp and pick up a canteen and mess kit for free. About six or seven of us from Troop 21 rode our bikes out to the camp and went to the railroad depot where they had a mountain of canteens and mess kits. We each picked up a couple items apiece and rode back to town. Later on the area where the depot was located was purchased by Georgia Pacific for a plywood mill and now is where Allied Waste takes your lawn clippings and bush trimmings to make compost.

Soldiers liked Albany very much as it had a large park (Bryant Park) on

the west edge of the center of town. In the summer, on Saturdays and Sundays, the soldiers could walk through the park and get invited for lunch by locals.

Another uncle and aunt lived in the country across from Camp Adair on Independence Road. While visiting them in about 1946, my brother and I climbed the fence onto Camp Adair property and into a small forest of scrub oak trees. We discovered a huge pit in the ground where the Army had dumped all of the athletic equipment from the camp's gyms. We found thousands of colored tank tops, softballs, volleyballs, punching bags, etc. We found a canvas bag with a drawstring and loaded it up with a volley-ball, punching bag and about 30 brand new softballs. We were the envy of our neighborhood!

Many years later I asked why they buried all this equipment instead of giving it out like they did the canteens and mess kits and they said they couldn't as it would have made the local sporting goods merchants very unhappy.

In the fall of 1948 while starting my senior year of high school, some members of the Hi-Y club went to Camp Adair to make wooden paddles to "torture" incoming freshmen. One of my class members lived at Camp Adair with his family as caretakers of the remaining camp buildings and physical assets. He took us to the workshop building where we each made an oak paddle to carry out the Hi-Y's responsibility to initiate the newcomers. I still have my "Camp Adair" paddle which hangs on the wall in my garage.

Needless to say this form of initiation, which lasted one week, topped off with a one-hour assembly in the auditorium was soon eliminated by new administrators. That particular week featured a certain unlucky person selected for further embarrassment on stage. Does anyone remember Gary McClain sitting in his bathing suit in a tub of water holding a cake of ice at the side of the stage for the hour?

Two more honored with memorial gifts

Maxine Humphrey and Jack Keller have been honored since the summer newsletter with memorial gifts to the Museum.

The names of these individuals are listed in the newsletter and are posted at the Museum for a limited time.

A card of remembrance is mailed to a designated recipient (spouse, parent, next of kin, etc.) and a thank-you note to the person or persons making the donation (which can be used for tax documentation).

The most common memorial gifts are in the amount of \$25, \$50 or \$100. These

monies are directed toward a budgeted account for museum special needs.

Families, on the death of a loved one, often list the Museum as a recipient of memorials in newspaper obituaries. Others give memorials when a relative or friend is the recipient of some honor or public recognition.

Gifts can be mailed to the Museum, 136 Lyon St. S., Albany, OR 97321, or dropped off at the Museum with proper instructions attached. Funeral homes also will forward designated gifts.

Growing up in Albany

'The Shadow Knows' was radio favorite

PAT (PARRETT) THOMPSON BIRTH DATE: 1938

GLORIA (WILLIS) EGAN

BIRTH DATE: 1939

Growing up in west Albany in the 1940s and 1950s was like living in our own small world.

Eighth Avenue ended at the Willis house, where Gloria lived, which was the second house from the corner of Takena Street, where Pat lived. Everything we needed was within walking distance-from Takena to Ninth and downtown. Of course everyone had to walk back then because families had one car and dad took it to work.

If you wanted a candy bar or popsicle it was a short walk to Thurber's grocery at Ninth and Elm or down the street to Ed's Market. If you were going to the Saturday movie it was free if you brought a Williams bread

Albany's Dickson makes a splash

Earl Dickson steps down from a carriage in front of the United Nations building in New York City in the 1950s during his campaign against food manufacturers wouldn't redeem coupons he collected and paid cash for at his Albany grocery. He also marched in Washington, D.C., with his coonskin cap, buffalo rifle and shopping bags. A story about Dickson was featured in the summer edition of this newsletter. Dickson would pay his customers the one, two or five cents for a coupon rather than deduct the amount for merchandise purchases that a particular coupon touted. He would then try to redeem the coupons with the product company. He didn't play by the rules and food manufacwrapper; then you could stop at Brunskills on Sixth Avenue and Calapooia Street for a penny candy. If you had to pay to watch Roy Rogers or Hopalong Cassidy, it was 12 cents.

Sunday afternoon was spent listening to The Shadow Knows, on the radio, or the entire family piling into the car and taking a ride out in the country, maybe even to the beach and back. No more of that with the price of gasoline.

The only park in our neighborhood was Henderson Park, but we seldom went there because the cemetery was across the street. We would take a sack lunch, ride our bikes, and have a picnic under the pergola. The cemetery was a great place to play hide and seek with our friends. It could get a little "stinky" in the summer because of the



FROM THE ROBERT POTTS COLLECTION

turers refused to reimburse him. This caused him to take his complaints on the road to the east coast and the nation's capital. He didn't win with his campaign, but he generated a lot of publicity around the nation. In the newsletter's summer edition, Dickson's last name was incorrectly spelled.





Now and Then

Pat (Parrett) Thompson, left, and Gloria (Willis) Egan

livestock slaughter house which was located near both the Masonic and Riverside cemeteries.

Maple School was the "west end" elementary school until we were off to junior high at Central; we became more worldly in our teen-age years and discovered Norm's Ice Cream for the cherry and fresh lemon Cokes, the Cravmore for hot fudge sundaes, and Red's Drive-In for the social times. And we even ventured to the east end to the skating rink at Seventh and Montgomery Street, walking of course.

We all know how times

have changed; no longer can kids go to Thurber's grocery with a note from their parents to buy them cigarettes (of course, Thurber's doesn't exist anymore either). Paper dolls have been replaced with Barbies, kick the can and Annie, Annie Over replaced with computer games.

It seemed like a time of innocence and since you knew most everyone in town and they knew who you were, you couldn't get away with much. You had many sets of "parents" to keep you in line. It truly does take a village to raise a child.

Bowling emporium was a fascinating place

EDWARD LOY

BIRTH DATE: 1941

In the late 1940s the Albany bowling emporium was eight alleys in a basement on the south side of First Avenue between Lyon and Baker streets, about where the Mr. Roberts' barbershop is now. Dimly-lit, noisy, and smoky, it was a fascinating place for me as a small boy. I often went there with my father, Nelson, when he bowled in an evening league with his buddies Earl Elliott, Joe Luikko, Bruce Dowling, and Ed Marges.

In those days "pin boys" set the pins for the bowlers. (I recall Bill Matlock, Bob Hunt, Butch Compton, and Bud Anderson worked as teen-age pin boys in the early 50s.) Once in a while a bowler-usually a novice-would not wait for his own ball to be sent back for the second shot, but would "double-ball" by rolling a second ball before the pin boy had time to vacate the pit. The pin boy would respond with suggestions for the offending bowler, usually in colorful language.

In the 1950s bowling nationally underwent an image up-grade. Albany's eight old alleys were moved to a larger building on east Pacific Boulevard around 1950, machines soon replaced the pin boys, and bowling alleys became bowling "lanes," places more suitable for families. While the new bowling lanes may have been more respectable, I miss the atmosphere of the old basement bowling alley.

When Willamette flooded us out in '41

LOREN K. MORSE

BIRTH DATE: 1930

The Morse family became a part of North Albany in September of 1940 when my Dad, Lewis C. Morse Sr., joined Max Kelly as a business partner in Kelly's Feed and Seed, located at Ferry and Water Avenue in downtown Albany.

Max sold us his North Albany acreage along the Willamette River (on Highway 20 about two miles west of the Albany bridge) and a temporary home, a single garage, had to suffice until more lumber could be purchased. The War was coming. The property was about one third bottom land while we built on the old river bank which had not been covered with water in 30 years according to old timers.

Being a garage, the house had a concrete slab floor and windowed garage doors facing the driveway. All of the above concerning the "house" significantly aided our survival only four months later as on January 1, 1941, the Willamette River became an unfriendly neighbor and intruder.

All I remember is that the water rose rapidly, inches per hour, until it crested above five feet. Not knowing what we were facing, we cranked on the telephone a lot and had lots of help from neighbors. Inside the house the water rose more slowly than outside which became evident when Dad came in from outside in his hip boots. Everyone

would say "shut the door!" The inside water would be hit with a Tsunami.

We didn't realize the electric power was still on until one of us went after a ball, which was near a wall outlet and got shocked. Thankfully, Dad was wearing hip boots when he cut off the power.

No one had any idea how high the water would get but it was soon evident that we had to get out whatever we could. Our family car was parked on a wooden floor garage supported by tall posts as it was sited over the edge of the old meander. The Tigners, who lived a half mile up river, came down with their cattle barge to pull the '41 Chevrolet from the garage. They also used their large wooden boat to enter the home through its garage doors to retrieve the refrigerator and the range. The garage doors remained a part of the house through many renovations until only last year. The original water heater is still serving the present owners.

Max Kelly came out on a log tugboat to check on his stored items still on the property. There were tons of dynamite, a number of myrtle wood burls and barrels of gasoline. The burls and fuel floated away through the Thornton Lake channel, the powder house stayed. When the tug approached the yard however, the wake lifted the garage off its supports. One spike in the entrance ramp saved it but it had to pivot 90 degrees.

Floods persisted until the dams on the Willamette controlled flows but the Morses were out of their home a number of times until 1965. A flood routine developed: the electricity was pulled, the pump removed from its pipe and a potato inserted in the pipe to prevent fouling the well. The walls were of wood, covered by sack cloth and wall papered. When the waters receded, the pump was re-installed and power reinitiated. The walls and floors of the home were hosed down. The walls would be repapered later. The 2" x 4" boards under the wood floors eventually rotted and had to be replaced. We were not alone. Much of North Albany has been influenced by the Willamette River in some way.

The Willamette now used for water skiing, boating, rafting or racing was once a working river making Albany the hub of a timber industry that floated millions of logs down to Portland. It was a working river which we still love in its new role. Though I am not there, I hope all who enjoy it aid in preserving its beauty and actively engage in keeping it clean for the future populations who might like to enjoy it too.

(The author of this recollection, Loren K. Morse, resides in Spokane, WA. He is the son of Lewis Morse Sr. and is retired from the U.S. Air Force. He was a member of the Albany High School class of 1949.)

Museum patrons visit Mission Mill in Salem

Patrons of the Albany Regional Museum enjoyed a tour of the Mission Mill Museum in Salem, August 9.

Each year patrons are treated to a special event.

Pictured inside the historic woolen mill are (left to right) the tour guide, Gary Kingston, Treva Kingston, Don Sneddon, Phoebe Harrison, Wayne Burck and Mary Jacq Burck.

Albany patrons traveled to Salem by charter bus. In addition to the mill tour, the group toured pioneer Methodist mission homes at the site, had lunch at the mission's restaurant, and visited the Marion County Historical Society, which also is located at the site.

Patron events in past years have included performances at the Albany Civic Theater, vintage movies, hors d'oeuvres at the museum and a similar bus trip to the Polk County Museum in Rickreall.



PHOTO BY TAMI SNEDDON

Board visits two Albany museums

The board of directors toured two of Albany's other museums August 5.

The tours, of the Monteith House museum and the Dentzel American Carousel Museum, were held in conjunction with a board of directors dinner.

Stella Reimers was the hostess and tour guide at the carousel and Amanda Pool was the guide at the Monteith House.

The annual dinner, held at Szabo's in downtown Albany, recognizes the volunteer board for its work.

The Museum has received a core set of conservation books, DVDs, and online resources donated by the Institute of Museum and Library Services, the primary source of federal support of the nation's museums and li-

The gift was based on an application describing the needs and plans for care of the Museum's collection.

Construction of two storefronts in the Museum's exhibit area is in progress. One of the store fronts will depict the Bessie and Rufus Hale Deluxe Shoe Shine Parlor. The parlor was opened in 1939 and closed in 1970. The construction crew includes Claus Sass, Roger Wells and Brooks Cavin.

Summer membership drive for the Museum is winding down for the year according to chairman Diane Price. A second reminder was mailed to 2008 members who had not renewed by the last week in August. Memberships remain at \$10 per individual, \$15 for families, \$115 for patrons (up to two individuals), \$50 for businesses and \$250 for major sponsors. These dues pay for museum operating costs.



Timber Carnival history brings back memories

Plaid shirts and blouses were "in" when the Museum opened its newest exhibit June 28 on the World Championship Albany Timber Carnival. The carnival was Albany's signature Fourth of July celebration from 1941 through 2000. A reception at the Museum attracted many former Jaycees, their spouses and friends, who directed the effort over those many years. Also in attendance were leaders of an effort to revive the carnival including President Karen Carver and 2008 junior princess Sarah Young. Later during the summer a former international logging event competitor from New Zealand and his wife, Cliff and Winnie Hughes, also visited



the exhibit. More than 300 objects from carnival history were included in the exhibit. Museum member and former Jaycee George Rowlett assisted the Museum's staff in gathering objects and building the exhibit.

Linn County elects first woman in 1915

BY LINDA ELLSWORTH

BOARD MEMBER

In 1912 women in Oregon won the right to vote, nine years before all women in the United States were granted

that right.

By 1915 women began to win election to various public offices in Oregon. Douglas County elected the first woman to the Oregon senate. Umatilla elected a city government of four women and one man.

This same year Linn County Lenore elected its first woman, Velma Powell was Davis, as county recorder. Sec- the second ond to her in that election was woman to Lenora Powell.

Velma Davis was born in in Linn

1887 in Harrisburg to the E.E. Davis family. In 1889 E.E. Davis was elected first county recorder and served until 1893. He then founded Oregon



hold office County.

Abstract Company where Velma was working as a stenographer in 1913. Velma served two terms as recorder. She married Victor Petterson June 2, 1920. Petterson worked for the Southern Pacific railroad and was transferred to Roseburg and later to Eugene. Velma died August 30, 1929.

Lenore Powell was the second woman elected to a Linn County office when in 1918 she became treasurer and served until 1932. Lenore was born March 3, 1879, to Hiram R. Powell in Brownsville. She was a grand niece to the circuit rider preacher Joab Powell. Her father served as county commissioner in 1878 and again in 1906. Lenore taught school before she became treasurer. From 1933 to 1947 she served as deputy county treasurer. She died Nov. 11, 1953. Among her surviving relatives are Museum members Rodney and

Other women were elected to Linn County offices, like current Museum secretary and bookkeeper Shannon Willard, but Velma and Lenore were the first.

Disaster planning gets our attention at Eugene workshop

BY TAMI SNEDDON

ADMINISTRATIVE COORDINATOR

Cataloger Jennifer Jameson and I attended an August workshop in Eugene entitled "Protecting Library & Archive Collections: Disaster Preparedness, Response & Recovery." It was presented by the Western States and Territories Preservation Assistance Service (WESZTPAS), and funded by the National Endowment for the Humanities.

The objective of the workshop was to raise awareness of the role that museum staff and volunteers have in prevention and preparedness for a possible disaster by learning to write an emergency plan for our facility.

We viewed photographs of archive collections that had been affected by different types of disasters, and these photos made us realize that such events could occur in our own Museum.

Someday we may have to deal with natural or manmade disasters such as fires, floods, earthquakes, vandalism, water leaks, etc.

Water damage is often a secondary result of most disaster situations. When dealing with museum objects and archives, time can be the worst enemy. Mold can set into these items in a very short time, within 48 hours. Freezing certain paper objects can "buy time" until it can be determined the best procedure to deal with the wet objects. This and other emergency conservation techniques were reviewed at the workshop.

Our Museum's emergency plan will include lists developed with emergency contacts, gathering supplies and equipment necessary for quick response, creating a checklist of immediate response and collections assessment and recovery, and staff and volunteers trained and pre-



Historic researchers

Trent and Allision Jacobs use the Museum's research room to learn more about the historic Rohrbough House at 820 8th Ave. S.W., which they recently purchased from Daisy and David Hering. pared to manage emergencies. Our plan also will include prioritizing the collection and records to determine what items are to be saved first.

The knowledge we gained from this workshop, and the emergency plan that will be developed as a result, will be of great assistance if someday the Museum finds itself in a disaster situation. All of us at the Museum hope that such an event never occurs, but it is good to know that we are in the process of reducing the possibilities of extensive damage and preparing for an emergency if needed.

In a related effort, the Museum has formed a safety committee, chaired by member and volunteer Robert Phillips. Other members of this group are Berry Price, Michael Martin, our chairman and myself.

This committee is addressing issues of building safety for staff, volunteers, contractors and visitors.

Currently, we are obtaining cost estimates for emergency lighting and exit signs.

If you would like to learn more about our safety and emergency planning, please contact me at the Museum.

MUSEUM MEMBERSHIP FORM

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ship, indi	cate the type and	fill in the form
In Fa Pa M: I v	itron isiness ajor Sponsor	\$10 \$15 \$115 \$50 \$250 re about the Pioneer nefactors levels.
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(541-967-7122)

www.armuseum.com

If you would like to be added to the Albany Regional Museum mailing list and receive reminders of special events and other happenings, email the museum at armuseum@peak.org and request to be added to the mailing list.

Gift giving ideas for anniversaries, birthdays and holidays at the Albany Regional Museum.

BOOKS

Remembering When, Volumes 1-5 by Robert Potts Willamette Valley Railways by Richard Thompson Camp Adair by John Baker **VIDEOS**

A Thing of Wonder, the Mind & Matter of Jerry Andrus Albany, Memories of an American Town The Last Day of Innocence (Albany during WWII)

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Looking Back: I liked 'Ike,' but...

BY JACK GILLESPIE, MUSEUM MEMBER

I cast my first presidential vote in 1952 at the Shelburne Community Hall. The hall was located on the east side of the railroad track and on the west side was a grocery store with a gasoline pump out front. This was "downtown" Shelburne, located a few miles north of Scio in Linn County.

My parents moved to the Shelburne community from Albany in the fall of 1949 upon purchasing a 40-acre farm within walking distance of the store and community hall. The two-story house was built around the time of the Civil War. It was a wonderful, open place to live--with a lot of interesting neighbors. My mother and I commuted to our respective jobs in Albany.

On election day I proudly walked to the community hall where the voting was taking place. I was the only one there at the time and the clerk, a neighbor lady, officially asked me my name, address and proof of age (I was 21.) and handed me a ballot.

Gen. Dwight Eisenhower, who led us to victory in Europe during World War II, was running as a Republican against Democrat Adlai Stevenson. Stevenson was a former governor of Illinois who had the reputation as an intellectual.

I admired "Ike" and knew little of Adlai but

I voted for the latter because he was a Democrat. My family always voted the Democratic ticket. In those days Democrat candidates saw themselves as representatives of the working class and the poor white, while Republicans catered to the rich. Correct or not, I accepted these views and voted accordingly.

From 1953 to 2008 I helped four Democrats become president. They were John Kennedy, Lyndon Johnson, Jimmy Carter and Bill Clinton. Six Republicans served as president during this 55-year period: Eisenhower, Richard Nixon, Gerald Ford, Ronald Reagan, George Bush, and his son, George W. Bush.

I have seen only one president or future president in person. When I was working for a newspaper at Camarillo, CA, Reagan dropped by and all of us employees went outside to hear him give a short speech-he was running to be the governor of California at the time. He won.

In the early 1960s I amazed my Republican co-workers and others by predicting that Kennedy would beat Nixon in the presidential race

He did and I collected a few bets.

I will again vote as a Democrat in this November's election. Old habits are hard to change.