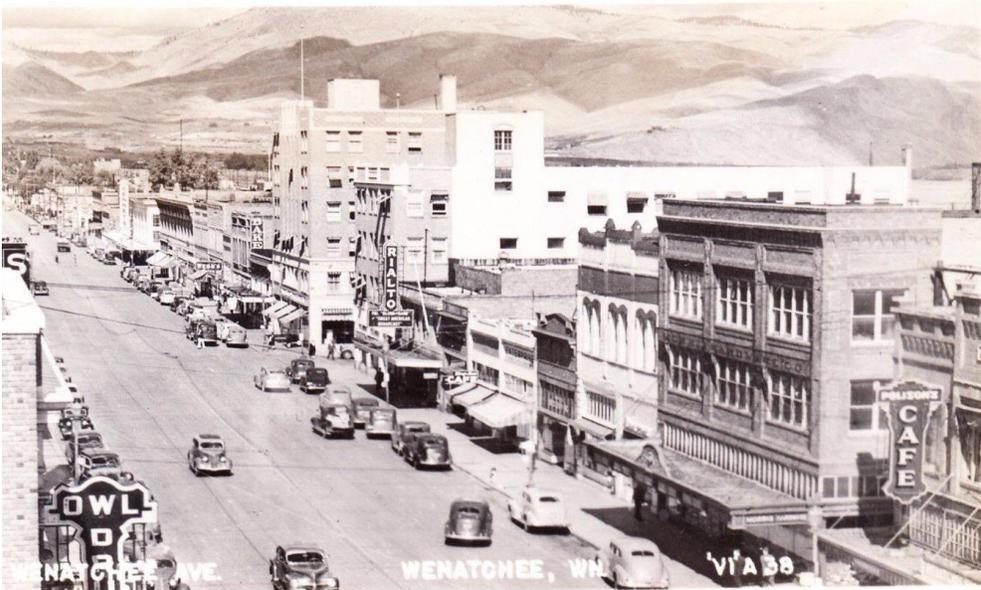


Chapter 9

Park Street, then Malaga, Washington, and then finally to Wharf Street.



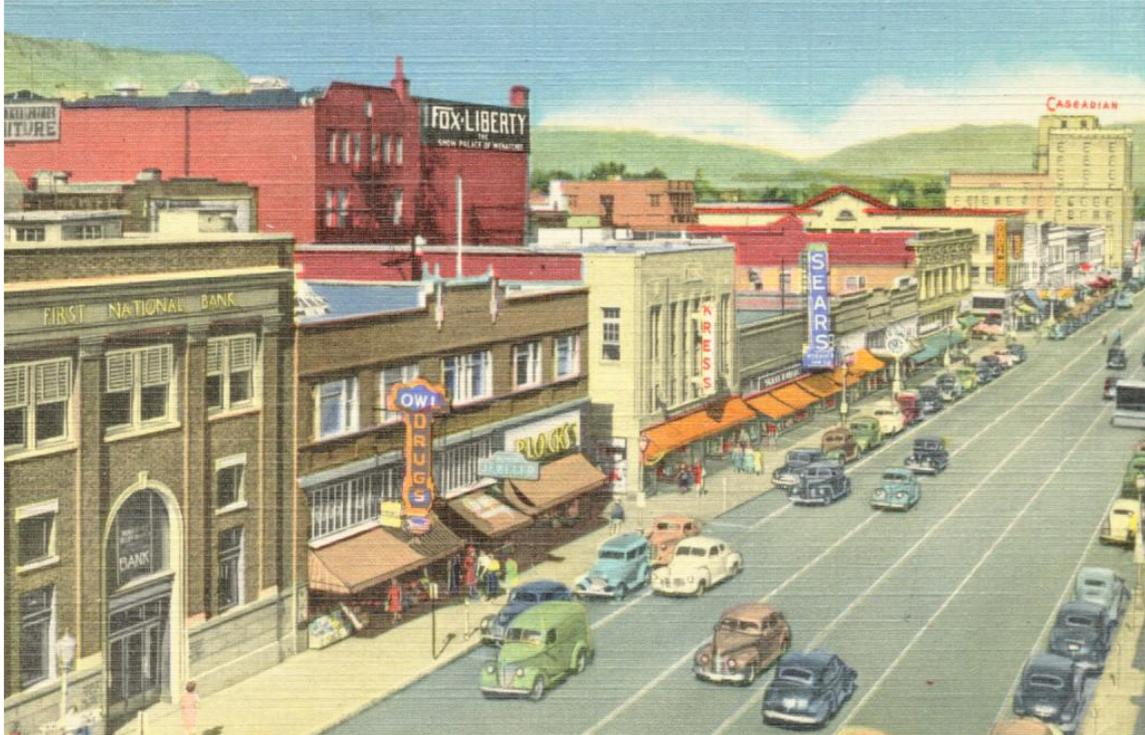
The Owl Drug had about three different locations in this section of town. The Red Apple Café (a Chinese restaurant) is on far right.



<http://www.pstos.org/instruments/wa/wenatchee/rialto.htm>

Wenatchee circa 1941, looking north towards Cashmere.

Dale and I saw our first movie at the Rialto, it was an Abbot and Costello movie.



Wenatchee Valley Museum & Cultural Center, Post card, 357.

The Owl Drug Store closed its doors about 2002 and the fountain was moved to the corner of Palouse St. and Wenatchee Avenue, but it is still called Owl Fountain.



Wenatchee Valley Museum & Cultural Center, post card C2196

The big CAFÉ sign on the right is the Red Apple Chinese Restaurant. I don't notice any stop signs or traffic signals. But I do parking meters.



Wenatchee Valley Museum & Cultural Center, post card 1415.

Notice the green trees just past the block that the Cascadian is on? The city center did not go too much farther north than that in the 1940's.

Nancy Mitchell White

7:48am Nov 9

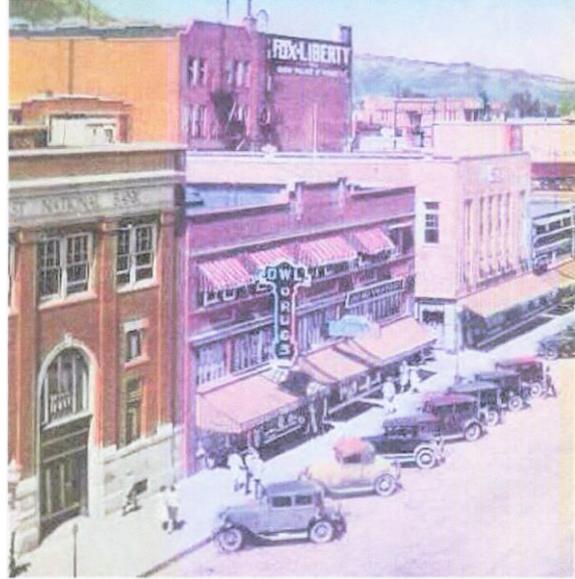
Yes, Jim Buhring, Woolworth's was on the right going northbound, I think on the corner where the Owl Fountain is now. I used to go there in the 50-60's and loved their chicken salad sandwich.

Newberry's was on the left going northbound. It is the brick building that last I knew was an office type store and I believe it has an alley next to it. My Aunt bought me my first Smokey the Bear there in 1952. I still have it.

In the late 1930s and early 1940s when East Wenatchee was predominately a Swedish town the exodus from Arkansas and Oklahoma was just getting into full swing. Daddy never got over an article that appeared in the Wenatchee Daily World. It was about how the "Arkies" took East Wenatchee from the Swedes without firing a shot! He would take pruning contracts from local orchards, and he had "Arkies" and "Okies" in his crew, so he was greatly amused by the article.

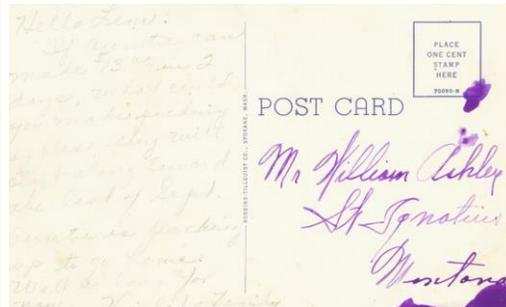
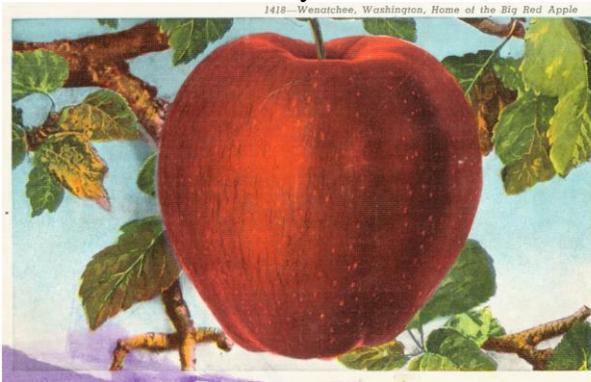


Wenatchee 1947



Wenatchee unknown date

Notice that the Liberty Theater was called the Fox Liberty Theater in those days.



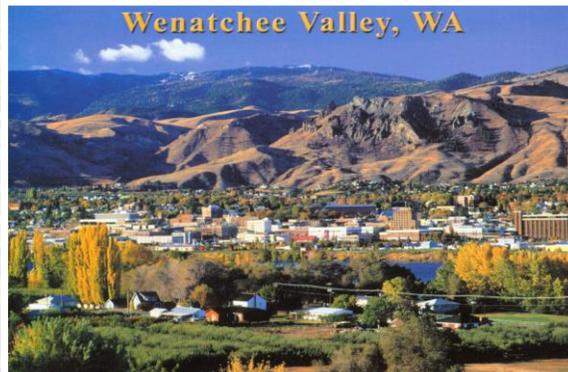
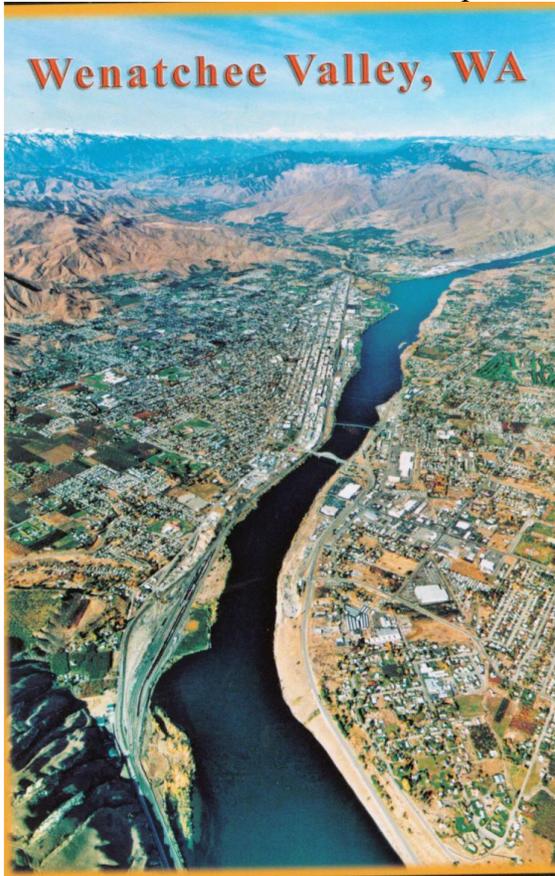
This post card was never mailed and the text is:

“Hello Lem,

If Auntie can make \$13.00 in 2 days, what could you make picking apples, they will start along toward the last of Sept. Auntie is packing up to go home. Well so long for now. Violet & family.” I don’t know if Momma wrote the words or if one of the girls did. Did Auntie Ashley visit the Courchane’s in Wenatchee? No one can remember if she did.



76 Union Oil Company Post Card “Wenatchee Valley with its seemingly endless orchards, is in almost the exact center of the state of Washington. The quality of the apple grown here is famous and the yield per acre higher than anywhere else in the world.” It doesn’t look like this now! See the post cards below.



Post cards showing views of Wenatchee in the 1990's. To the upper left of the two bridges (or west) is the location the neighborhoods that the Courchane families first settled in Wenatchee, and lived in between 1942-1968.

In 1943 the Courchane family lived at 227 Park Street in the south end of Wenatchee. It was here that Jimmy entered H.B. Ellison Junior High (or Junior High School Wenatchee, Washington), and his school records for that time show:

Parent or Guardian: Mr. & Mrs. L. L. Courchane
Residence: 227 Park Street
Date of Entrance: 2-1-44 Date of Birth: 5-1-28 Age at Entrance: 15
He attended the semesters of 8-23-1943 and 1-24-1944
(Why his date of entrance is different than his semester date is a mystery?)
He may have transferred from Malaga or Cashmere.
He had perfect attendance the 1st semester and missed nine days the next and was tardy once.
Remarks: Ent. Feb. 1, 1944 See Com.(?) folder files (Com?) transcript sent to Monroe Reformatory, Monroe, Wash. 12-12-49
6th grade record from Coulee shows 41-42 B+, C, A
7 " record unknown.
Grade 8A E.Q. 71 M.A. 11-3 Ch.A 15-11 Total Score 571 Form D
Date: 4-21-44
He took English, literature, math, social science, general science, woodwork, physical education, and music, and got below average grades.

Dona's Lincoln School Records:
1943-44 Grade 6 Age at Beginning of Year 13
Date of Entrance: 1/22/43
Teacher: Asher
She missed 8 days, and wasn't tardy once, and took reading, penmanship, spelling, arithmetic, language, geography, history, health and hygiene, art, music, and science, and did satisfactory work. In work, study habits, social and personal traits she got S's.
Grade: 6
Year: 43-44
Attitude 2, Industriousness 1, cooperation 2, courtesy 2, sportsmanship 2, sociability 4, cheerfulness 3, sensitiveness 4, kindness 2, emotional stability 4.

"Donna Mae Courchane sex f birth month December day 12, Yr. 1930 place of birth town: St. Ignatius, State, Montana Bro. 3 Sis. 1 (should be Bro. 1 Sis. 3)
Father: Lewis Courchane; living with: Y; race: W; citizen: Y;
occupation: warehouse.
Mother: Viola Courchane; living with: Y; race: W; citizen: Y; occupation: home
Address Record:
227 Park Street
Grade assignment:

7 5/26/44

(Notice that the Courchane's are now called white, in Grand Coulee they were "red and white" meaning part Indian.)

Dona also entered H.B. Ellison Junior High and her records show:

Parent or Guardian: Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Courchane

Residence: 227 Park St.

Date of Entrance: 8-21-44 Date of Birth 12-12-30 Age at Entrance: 13

She attended semesters: 8-21-1944, 7-22-1945, 8-20-1946, 1-21-1946.

She missed 9 days, 8 days, 16 days, and 31 days in the consecutive semesters.

But she never was tardy when she did go to school.

Remarks: "Continued on to 9th, missed much.

Left 4/26/46 'Went to Montana' M.E."

She took English, spelling, penmanship, literature, math, social science, general science, foods, clothing, physical education, art, and music. She got B's in spelling, penmanship, literature and social science, but D's and one F in the rest. 7th and 8th grades.

Grade 7B E.Q. 79 M.A. 10-11 Gr.A 5.9 Ch.A 13-9 Total Score 546 Form D
Stand.? Date: 9-26-44

Personality Rating – Indicate Degree By 1-2-3-4-5

Sassy also attended Lincoln School and her school record shows:

Year 1943-44 (5th grade) age 11 Date of Entrance 11/22/43 Teacher: Friedrich

1944-45 (6th grade) age 12 Date of Entrance 8/28/44 Teacher: Asher

She took reading, penmanship, spelling, arithmetic, language, geography, history, health & hygiene, art, music & science, getting average grades. Sassy missed 17 ½ days in the 5th grade and 19 days in the 6th, and never was tardy. Her work, study habits, social and personal traits were marked S.

Stanford Ach. G. Test on 9/27/44 score 52.5 Educ. Age 10-8 Educ. Quotient 84

Personality Rating – Indicate Degree By 1-2-3-4-5

She got almost the same marks for both 43-44 & 44-5 (5th & 6th grades)

Attitude 1, industriousness 3 in 5th & 1 in 6th, cooperation 1, courtesy 1, sportsmanship 1, sociability 4, cheerfulness 1, sensitiveness 1, kindness, 2, and emotional stability 2

Lilly Rose Courchane, sex f, birth month: January, day: 30, yr. 1932. place of birth: St. Ignatius, State: Montana, Bro. 1 Sis. 3

Father: Lewis Courchane, living with: y, race: w, citizen: y, occupation: warehouse

Mother: Viola Courchane, living with: y, race: w, citizen: y, occupation: home

Address Record: 227 Park Street 1629 W

Grade Assignment: 6 5/6/44 (?)

7 5/29/45

Sassy's H.B. Ellison Junior High School Records are:

Parent or Guardian: Mr. & Mrs. L. L. Courchane

Residence: 227 Park St.

Date of Entrance: 8-27-45 Date of Birth: 1-30-32 Age At Entrance: 13

She attended for the semesters of 8-20-45 & 1-21-46 and she missed 58 ½ days of school and wasn't tardy once.

She took English, spelling, penmanship, literature, mathematics, social science, general science, physical education, art, & music. She got a few B's but mostly D's.

Remarks: 5/31/46 Continued to 8th. "Left 4/24/46. Had missed much" Went to Montana.

Grade 6B E.Q. 84 M.A. 10.8 Gr.A 5.6 Ch.A. 12.8 Total Score 525 Date: 9-27-44

Grade 7B " 78 " 10.8 " 5.6 " 13.8 " " 531 " 9-14-45

I seems that the Courchane children did not like school or to study.

Polk & Co., Publishers, 71 Columbia St., Seattle, Wash., Wenatchee, Cashmere & Chelan, A Directory of Householders, Tenants of Office Buildings and Other Business Places and Streets & Avenue Guide of Wenatchee lists the Courchane residences as:

1945/46 227 Park Street (although they were here in 1943 & 1944)

1948 708 Wharf Street

1949/57 746 South Chelan Avenue

The 1946 Polk's City Directory shows:

Park – West from GNRy (Great Northern Railway) tracks to S. Mission, 11 S of Palouse, Wenatchee av S and Crescent intersect.

212 Perkins, Minnie B. Mrs.

223 Huff, Eugene O.

227 Courchane, Lewis L.

S .Mission intersects

At this same time 1946, Polk's shows:

Jos. H. (Florence) Ashley Buckhorn Tourist Camp (Cash.)

The 1948 Polk's shows them here again and Joe Ashley as "Fruitwkr."

Sassy remembered that ice was delivered from Columbia Ice & Cold Storage to their house on Park Street. The iceman would pick the block of ice out of his truck with big metal tongs. Then he would carry it into the kitchen balanced on his shoulder which

was protected by a leather shoulder pad. Once in the kitchen he would shove it in the ice box's top shelf. Any slithers or chips of ice were enjoyed as ice treats.

Jimmy's school lunch money, a dollar, was stuck in the crack above the front door of the house by Daddy. And as he went out to school in the mornings he'd reach up and take the money. Darlene and Rainsey saw him retrieve the lunch money one time and tried their best to get it. They tried a variety of different ways to get up to the dollar, by moving chairs and other pieces of furniture but could never reach the dollar, to their utter disappointment! They finally gave up weeks later.

Both Dale and I were born while the family lived at 227 Park Street in the south end of Wenatchee.

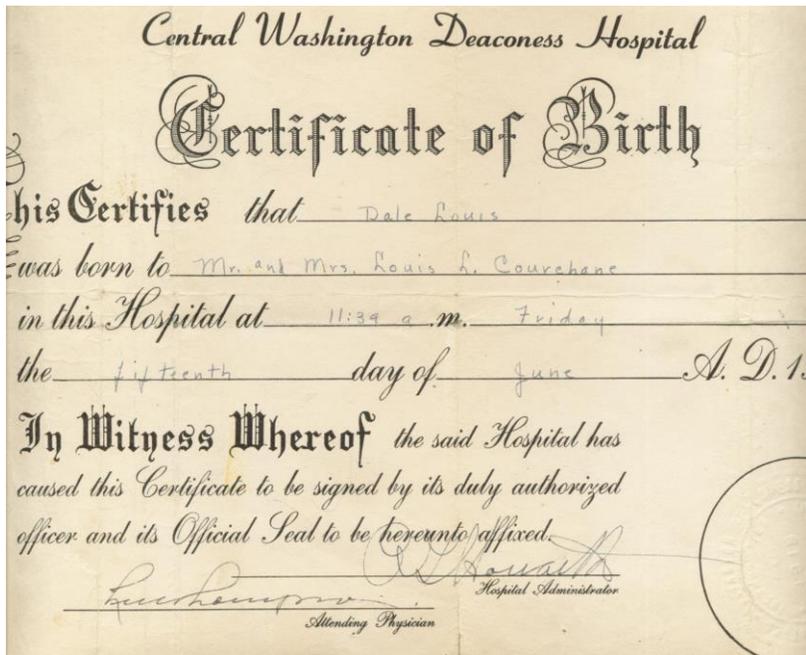
Dale was born on 15 June 1945 in Wenatchee, Chelan County, Washington.

His Birth Certificate reads: Central Washington Deaconess Hospital - Certificate of Birth "This certifies that Dale Louis was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis L. Courchane in this Hospital at 11:39 a.m. Friday the fifteenth day of June A.D. 1945."



Deaconess Hospital (Wenatchee Valley Museum & Cultural Center, 84-94-2

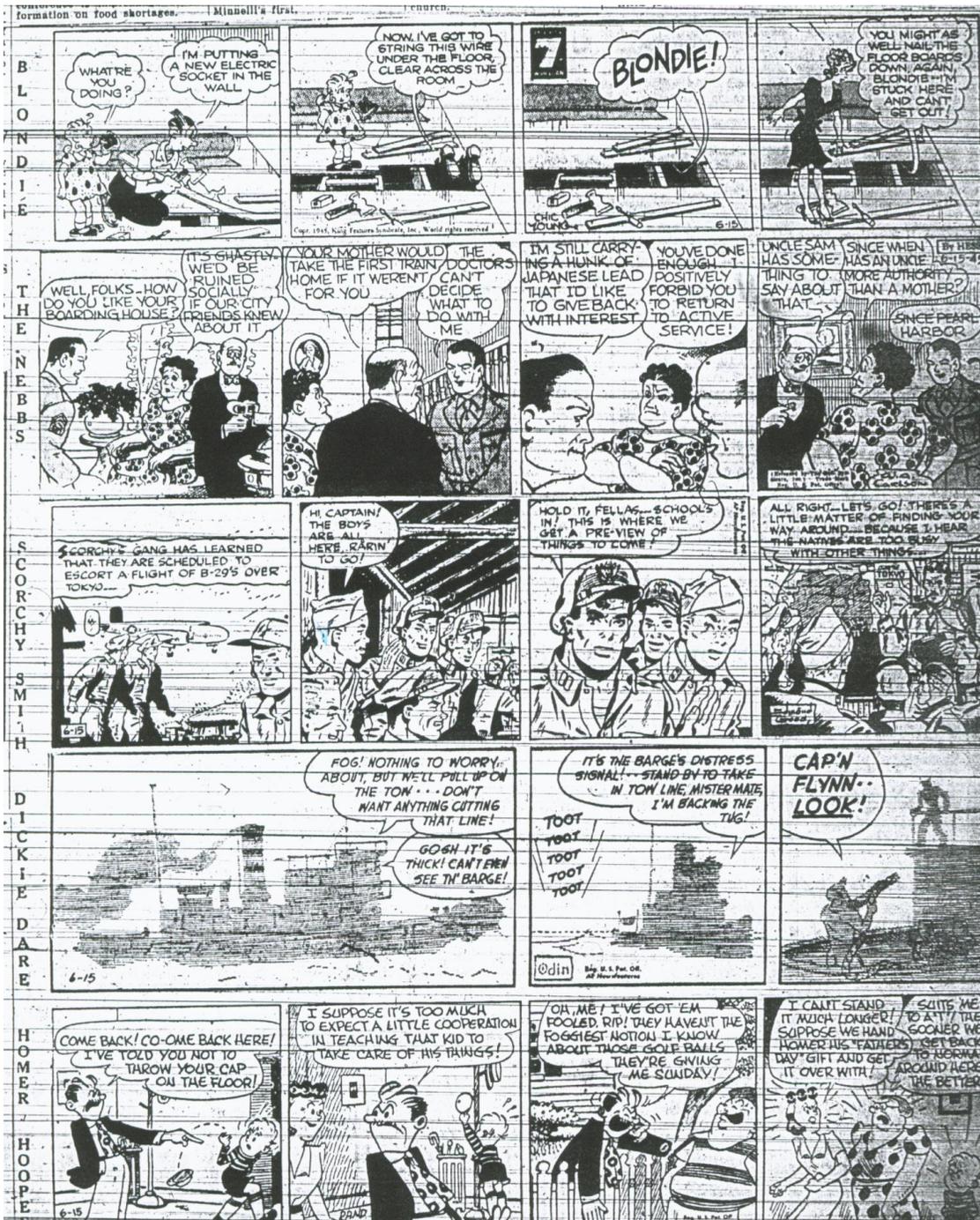
The hospital was under construction in this photo and the new "wing" was added in 1948. The big house in the background was the Gellatly house. It is no longer a hospital.



Wenatchee Daily World - page two - 16 June 1945 shows:
"Baby boy - - A boy was born Friday at the Deaconess hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Courchene, 227 Park St."



Wenatchee World "In 1915, the John A. Gellatly residence (at right) along Okanogan Avenue was acquired by the Methodist Episcopal Church and became the first Deaconess Hospital. A 50-bed, three-story addition was dedicated in 1923 and the former Gellatly residence became a nurses' home and training school. Additional wings were added in 1948 and 1963. The hospital closed in 1978 with the staff moving into a new facility named Rosewood Hospital, later becoming Central Washington Hospital."



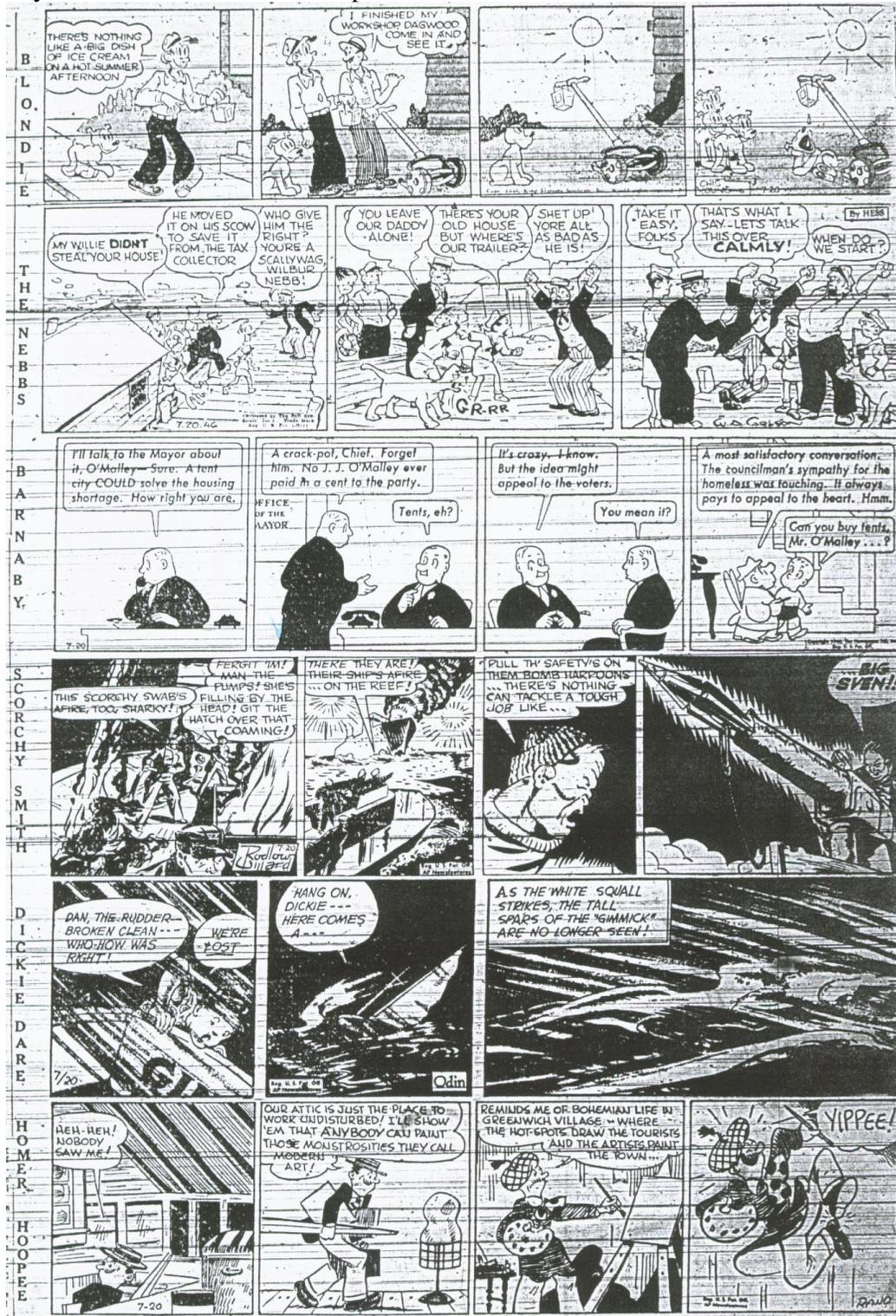
From The Wenatchee Daily World, June 15, 1945 Dale Courchane's birthday.

And I was born next:

From The Wenatchee Daily World: 22 July 1946, Births page 2:

"The St. Anthony's hospital reports the birth of a boy to Mr. & Mrs. L.K. Courchene, Wenatchee, on Saturday." I was born on July 20, 1946. My baby doctor was Dr. Armour. Momma was in labor five hours before my delivery. When I was born, I was very small, weighing about 3 pounds and some of the our

neighbors were certain that I wouldn't survive. When I was taken home Momma only allowed me to be held on a pillow.



From The Wenatchee Daily World, July 20, 1946 Chalk Courchane's birthday.



On the back: "Donna and Dot Merriman at Memorial Park"

In the background local men are playing checkers with big wooden checkers on a big checker board painted on a concrete slab. I remember that the checkers were picked up by a metal hook. There was also a big shuffleboard (or curling) game in the park.



“Donna and Dot at the school house.”



Rainsey and her doll, on the back in pencil is:

“Here is a picture of Ransie. She tried to be mean in the picture. The picture was taken in the back of our house.”

Rainsey remembered when they brought me home and said to me, “They used to put you on a half of a pillow, [because] you were only half the size of a pillow, when you got home.” I must say that Rainsey thought I was born while they lived at the Bell Ranch.” Sassy said that she and Bertha McMullen brought Momma and me home from St. Anthony’s Hospital to the house on Park Street.

Living at Park Street was “Jimmy, Me, Darlene, Sassy, Dona, and a whole bunch of kids Momma used to bring home sometimes, she’d feel sorry for other kids. We had three I think, she took care of three one time. (She) never did get paid for them, she had them for over a month, their Dad finally came and got them.” Remembered by Rainsey Courchane Zaste

Sassy and Darlene played hooky frequently while attending Lincoln School, and so much so that the Truant Officer came to Park street looking for them. They seen him coming and ran and hid in the bathroom. Knocking on the door no one answered, so he went to the windows to look in and hope to catch the girls in his sight (boy, wouldn’t he get into trouble for that in 2009!). Finally at the bathroom window he saw them looking and laughing at him. He shouted at them that he was going to tell “Mrs. Crowshane” on

them. And left in a huff, of course "Mrs. Crowshane" never heard about it. It wouldn't of made any difference if he had told her, she always took her children's side of things.

Close neighbors of the family were the McMullen's who lived around the corner at 116 Crescent. That family consisted of Elmer, a 60 year old cement worker, his wife, Bertha who was 34 years old, and their three children, Ida, Peggy, and Peter. By this time they had lived on Crescent Street for a number of years. Peggy and Ida McMullan, were very good friends of Darlene and Rainsey. Darlene remembered that she and Rainsey wandered down the street from their place at 227 Park when they first moved there and ended up by the McMullan place on Crescent Street. Which was just a part of a block around the corner. Bertha McMullan saw them and asked them if they wanted to play with her girls, Ida and Peggy. This started a friendship that lasted for decades. Darlene and Rainsey went to Stevens Elementary School while Ida and Peggy went to Lincoln Elementary. But they attended the Wenatchee High School together. The four usually went to school without eating breakfast, and for lunch usually went to the store that located near the high school and across the street to buy Pepsi Colas and maple bars. Ida was born December 28, 1937 in Wenatchee and she died September 24, 1999 in Wenatchee. The obituaries of the McMullans follow:

From the Wenatchee World, 25 January, 1987:

"Elmer Benjamin McMullen, 93, pioneer Wenatchee area resident, died Thursday afternoon Jan. 23, 1987, in his home at Wenatchee.

Mr. McMullen was born to Abraham Lincoln and Ora Irene (Coe) McMullen Sept. 20, 1893, at Chepeka, Kan. At the age of 3 he came with his family to Malaga, where they settled.

In the early 1900's the family moved to Stemilt Hill where they began an orchard operation farming cherries and apples. Mr. McMullen received his early education at Stemilt Hill.

He married Bertha Scott Dec. 26, 1936, in Wenatchee. The couple settled on Jump-Off Ridge where they lived until 1943 when they came to Wenatchee. Mr. McMullen then began work in the construction business. An accident caused his retirement in 1951.

He was a member of the Wenatchee Teamsters Local. In his early years, Mr. McMullen actively enjoyed baseball and was part of the Stemilt Hill hardball team. After his retirement he was known for his gardens and grew many large potatoes which sometimes weighed from five to six pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. McMullen celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1986.

Survivors include his wife, Bertha, of Wenatchee; a son, Peter D. McMullen, Wenatchee; two daughters, Mrs. Ira (Ida) Main of Wenatchee and Mrs. Frank (Peggy) Kline, Leavenworth; a brother, Walter (Bill) McMullen, Wenatchee; two sisters, Flora Toombs of Wenatchee, and Maggie Zorns of Chelan; four grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by three brothers, Oscar, Vernie and Ed McMullen, and two sisters, Orpha and Nellie.

Jones and Jones Funeral Directors are in charge of arrangements."

From The Wenatchee World, 1 October 1989:

"Bertha M. McMullen, 69, a longtime resident of Wenatchee, died at her home Thursday afternoon, Sept. 28, 1989.

She was born April 20, 1920, at Waterville, to Charles Thomas and Mato Adeline (Wagner) Scott. At an early age she moved with her family to Wenatchee where she grew up and attended Stevens School.

She married Elmer Benjamin McMullen, Dec. 26, 1936, in Wenatchee. The couple settled on Jumpoff Ridge where they lived until 1943 when they came to Wenatchee. She worked in the laundry and fruit business until retirement.

Mr. and Mrs. McMullen celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1986.

Survivors include one son, Peter D. McMullen, Wenatchee; two daughters, Mrs. Ira (Ida) Main, Wenatchee, and Mrs. Don (Peggy) Lowerton, Leavenworth; four grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband in 1987, three brothers and three sisters.

Arrangements are by the Jones and Jones Funeral Home of Wenatchee."



Wenatchee
Goldenweds to celebrate
 Elmer and Bertha McMullen of 180 Simmons St. will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary June 21 from 1 until 4 p.m. at their home. Helping with arrangements will be their son, Pete of Wenatchee; two daughters, Ida McMullen of Wenatchee and Peggy Kline of Leavenworth; and a niece, Carol Llewellyn of Richland. In lieu of gifts there will be a money tree. Bertha Scott became the bride of Elmer McMullen, Dec. 26, 1936, in Wenatchee. They have four grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. All family members and friends are welcome. 19 JUN 2 1986

Bertha McMullen, Ida McMullen Main, Mike Gilbert with Mike's kids, Sarah & Christin. (Mike believes that Jimmy is his real father, and I believe him).



Momma & baby Dale.



Sassy and baby Dale.



Dale Louis Courchane

A Brief Stay in Malaga in 1947

The Bell Ranch in Malaga was owned by Lester Bell and was an apple and pear orchard, and it also the next stop for the Courchane family. It was located near the present-day Three Lakes Golf Course, just as one drives up the hill. Sassy built apple boxes here during her lunch breaks. During the rest of the day she picked apples. The box builder was in a big shed located in the orchard. Sassy said she ran a machine that held the pieces of the box as she assembled them. First, she nailed the bottom and two ends together with hammer and small nails and then turned the box over and then nailed on one side, turned it over again and nailed on another side. The box was finished once both sides were nailed to the bottom and ends. She got 10 cents a box. They stayed here a couple seasons and one winter.

Rainsey remembered going to kindergarten in Malaga from Bell's Ranch. And Darlene was in the first grade there. In a 1981 interview I asked her what she did at Bell's Ranch and she answered, "We didn't do anything. We just played, me and Darlene. We played in the weeds and grass, and bugged ol'Richard [Courchane] our cousin. He'd go out and lay in the yard somewhere and read his books, he always read. We'd go find him and jump on him and try to wrestle with him; he'd get mad at us. (Sassy remembers that it was Charles Courchene, and not Richard, that stayed with them. And that Darlene and Rainsey dealt him misery). It may very well have been both of them.

Rainsey said at the Bell Ranch, "We had a cabinet there, I remember that. All of us sleeping in one room, one bedroom, we had a bedroom, and a living room and a kitchen. Sassy remembered 2 bedrooms and one large room and that it was an unpainted wood shack. Dona did all the cooking. I asked Rainsey if she helped in the orchards in those days and she replied, "No I didn't help them. Me and Darlene were too little. Daddy wouldn't let us get on a ladder. Sassy, Dona and Jimmy were the ones he made work. Once in awhile Darlene would go down and make boxes for the owner. He showed her how to make boxes, because he had a lot of peaches. We used to walk to town every weekend to go to the show, from Malaga. If we wanted to go we had to walk, because

we never had a car. I was only about 5 and remember walking to town.” Darlene and Rainsey would walk down the dirt road through Bell’s Orchard to Three Lakes Road and wait for the school bus at that spot.

I checked for the Malaga Elementary School records with the Central Washington Archives and the archivist said over the telephone that she had found only the 1920’s, 1930’s & 1950’s school records and not the 1940’s! That is what we needed. And the archivist had no idea where the records went to. She also checked the Cashmere school records and could not find any Courchane’s or any variations of the spelling of Courchane. I just got a telephone call from the Cashmere School Administrators Office and the clerk said she could not find any one under the name Courchane either. The records are sparse and incomplete she added. Just our luck!

Since 1920, Wenatchee had celebrated a festival each spring at apple blossom time, with a big parade and other activities. It was called Blossom Days and is the oldest major festival in Washington State. That first festival was a one-day event of songs, speeches, Maypoles, and baseball in Memorial Park. During World War Two, in the years, 1943, 1944, and 1945 there was officially no festival. But in 1943, there was a “miniature parade held through the downtown streets on Saturday, May 1,” also on that day the high school’s drum and bugle corps performed and the color guard marched. That year Manson’s Festival Queen got the mumps and another had to be picked for that parade. In 1944 (no parade), an Apple Blossom Prom Queen was elected by the high school students with a small ceremony that included a coronation and chicken and noodle dinner. In 1945 (no parade), the Apple Blossom royalty were dined by the Wenatchee Rotarians, with speeches, gifts given to the queen and two princesses, with one of the princesses singing two solos, the high school brass sextette did two numbers, of which one was a medley of Stephen Foster melodies. Also that year the Blue Birds Apple Blossom Festival was held with a parade. A Blue Bird Apple Blossom Festival had been held in 1944 and had proved very popular. I believe this was the start of the kids parade.

The Courchane family did not participate in any Blossom Days until 1946, but by then the name had been changed to Washington State Apple Blossom Festival and was always held in the first week of May. That year the fete was a 2-day affair that cost Wenatchee’s Chamber of Commerce \$75,000.00. In those days the School Parade was on a Friday and the main or Big Parade was on a Saturday. That Friday 2,000 school kids from various North Central Washington communities marched and performed “in a street procession complete with pomp, music, show and thrills.” There was an open-air pageant, fireworks, professional league baseball (the Wenatchee Chiefs), an eight city high school track meet, band concerts, coronation ceremony, a grand ball, picnics, American United Shows carnival, sightseeing “through the blossom laden orchards at Washington Tree Fruit Experiment Station on Western Ave.”, and a beauty contest. The Big Parade that Saturday was 2 miles long and lasted 2 hours, and had 35 entries, with 18 or 20 bands and drum and bugle corps, floats (these cost \$25,000.00), marching units, princesses’ cars, and other surprises. Great Northern Railway’s float came from St. Paul, Minnesota and cost \$5,000.00 by itself. Every little hamlet, town, city or burg surrounding Wenatchee had a princess in the festival and this year there was 50 or so princesses. A large pot-luck

picnic was sponsored by the Grange at Pioneer Park, with free coffee, and water.
(Source: Wenatchee Daily World, May 1, 1946)

For the 1947 Apple Blossom Festival, The Wenatchee Daily World printed in bold letters, "Junior Parade ... Youngsters Steal the Show" 3,000 school children from 20 North Central Washington schools, marched in the Junior Parade. Malaga students dressed up like Hans Christian Anderson's fairytale characters, Uncle Remus and Tom Sawyer. Wenatchee High School's Latin Club had a Roman chariot. The two hour and mile and half parade also had witches, goblins, Indians, hula dancers in grass skirts, & black face characters. Top honors went to H. B. Ellison Junior High. In the Big Parade the next day it was reported that there were no accidents of any serious nature, and that drunkenness and carousing were at a minimum. (Source: Wenatchee Daily World, May 5, 1947)

Daddy worked on the farm at the Chelan County hospital as a maintenance man. Momma worked there as a cook. Each morning they went up to Wenatchee Avenue to catch the bus to work and every evening the bus brought them back home. Polk's City Directory lists the County Hospital as at the foot of No. 2 Canyon with the superintendent as Bonnie B. Critchley (who resided there). Sassy remembered that Mrs. Critchley's husband had been sick and had died, and that she had a baby by him by artificial insemination, after he had died. Sassy also said that she had long red hair that she kept up in a bun. Daddy and Smitty usually picked fruit at the Experimental Station's orchard that was located in No. 2 Canyon, for the County Hospital's kitchen. From the trees they harvested peaches, pears, cherries, apricots, plums and prunes. Sassy and Dona canned the fruit and also made jams and jellies from it. Another cook at the County Hospital was Mrs. Doty, she was married to the Isenhart that owned the furniture store in Wenatchee (and instrumental in burning down Shanty Town in 1945). The County Hospital was located up No. 2 Canyon Road past the present-day Racquet Club.

"Hi David, Thanks for your note. I talked with Mark Behler at the museum. Here's what we know:
Both of us recall references to some kind of County facility at the foot of #2 Canyon. Though it is referred to as a hospital in the Polk Directories it has been called various things including "poor farm," "asylum" and "sanitarium." It had at least 4 matrons/superintendents between 1930 and 1948, including Bonnie Critchley. All were women who resided at the facility and none were doctors. The fact that it began at the time that the depression hit Chelan County lends support to the idea that it was likely a multi purpose facility for poor and indigent people in the county.
A further search in the Wenatchee World issues of the time would probably turn up more references and county records should have info as well. Thanks for raising a most interesting question!" Rod Molzahn 2/18/2012 1:59:23 P.M. Pacific Standard Time
shake.speak@frontier.com

Darlene remembered that after the Courchane's moved to 746 South Chelan, the Chelan County Hospital staff had a Christmas party. Momma did not stay late at the affair as she had to get up early the next morning to work. But Daddy stayed at the party until about midnight, one of the women at the party drove him home in her car. She walked him to the porch and for some reason Daddy kissed her goodnight. As he opened the door to enter the house she said, "Kiss me again, Pete." Two pairs of ears heard this and perked up, they were those of Darlene and Rainsey, who were still up. By now Daddy was in the hallway, and the next time he heard, "Kiss me again, Pete." It was Darlene and Rainsey saying it to him. Surprised and embarrassed, he said, "Shhh!, and go to bed, before you wake up Momma!" The next day they taunted him throughout the day, with "Kiss me again, Pete." Each time a rattled and guilty Daddy telling them to shhh!, before Momma

heard. But I think she did, because the next morning she threw the frying pan away that the woman had given them for a Christmas present. Darlene saw its handle sticking out of the garbage that next morning.

After quitting work at the hospital, Momma and Sassy went to work at the Wenatchee Grill, a cafe located on the corner of Wenatchee Avenue and Orondo Street. Momma, as a cook and Sassy, as a waitress. It was while employed here that Sassy met her future husband, O.A. Jones, this was sometime around 1948.

Polk's City Directory for 1948 shows the residents on Wharf Street:

Wharf - South from Spokane to Ferry, 1 e of GNRy tracks

- 700 Texas Company oils and lubricants
- 704 Todd, G. G.
- 705 True's Oil Co. oils and lubricants
- 706 Courchane, L. L. (the Courchane's always used 708 as the number of this place and 708 is on the school records and etc., this must be an error on the city directory's part). Lou Unclesby lived by the Courchane's but is not listed this year. The landlord here was a Mr. Wagner, who had a cherry orchard in Malaga.

- 710 Vacant
- 712 Mahoney Chas His obituary in the Wenatchee Daily World January 8, 1958 says: That he died in Spokane and was a long time resident of Wenatchee. He was born October 5, 1882 in Sportsman, Virginia and served in the US Army during the Spanish-American War. He was early in life a professional boxer and trained and managed boxing in Wenatchee in the 1930's. He married Pearl Williams in 1950, worked at a local garage, and attended Mount Olive Baptist Church. He also belonged to Apple Blossom Lodge and F. & A.M.
- 712½ Loubert L. D.
- 714 Alice Private Chicken Inn – Bryan, Alice Mrs.
- 720 Blackman, Estella
- 724 Evans, Florence
- 725 Donovan, R. A. This is probably the same Richard J. Donovan whose obituary appeared in the Wenatchee Daily World, June 18, 1954. "Richard J. Donovan, 79, resident of Wenatchee for the past 42 years, made his home at the Milner Hotel and disappeared January 5, 1954, died Sunday. He had been in poor health and despondent for the past two years. His body was found in the Columbia River near Columbia River Station, June 13. He had one sister and two brothers in Ponoka, Alberta, Canada.
- 728 Smoniotto, Frank He lived on Wharf St. for a few years.
- 730 ½ Shaddox, R. L.
- 740 ½ Smith L. A. (there is an L.A. Smith buried in the Wenatchee City Cemetery.
- 746 No return

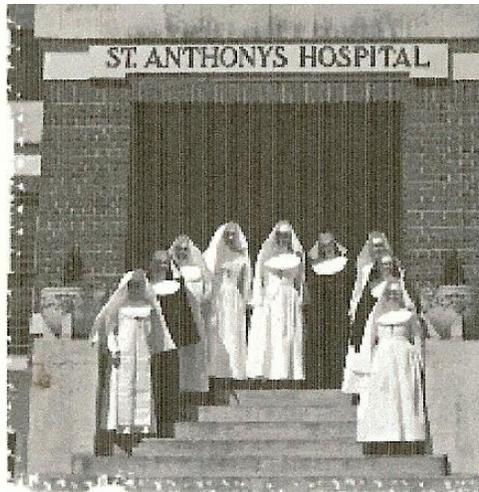
(Note: Wharf Street no longer exists and is just a dirt path east of the tracks by the river. If seen on any city maps it is usually referred to as South Worthen. Sassy remembered that the oil company next to their house was named Dvork Oil Company owned by Charlie Dvork, and didn't remember True's Oil Company.)

Polk's Wenatchee City Directory from the years 1931 to 1954 shows various residents of Wharf Street. The Courchane's lived there in 1947-1948 then moved out to South Chelan Street. Besides those listed above the Wharf Street people (1931-1954) were: Conrad Stumpf, Pete Burg, Macon M. Boatright (This is Tex of Chicken Alice's), Gregor Holm, Floyd W. Simpson, George G. Smith, Henry Burt, Luke C. Thornton, Evelyn Cooper, Ira Hill, Martha Ortel, Ernest J. Hummer, Grover Williams, George Lawnaker, Nancy M. Smith, John Daniels, Helen C. Reagan, Alvin Neal, J. E. Wilson, W. C. Inglis, Fred Fobert, Grace Whealdon, H. A. Stephenson, John Ethington, John Modesto, Anna M. Smith (may be Nancy M. Smith), Carl Hare, & Rose Carrier. The stories these people could have told if someone had just asked them and then recorded it on paper.

Attached to the house that the Courchane's lived in was another shack and in it lived an old man named Dick Williams. Between the oil company's and by a big rock lived a little old man they called the "Cat Man". He had about 30 cats. There was a man that lived in Shanty Town named Henderson. While Henderson lived in Shanty Town (or Shacktown) he was called the "Pigeon Man" he had dozens of pigeons that he kept in cardboard boxes with little doors cut into them. He also had lots of cats. When the city burned down Shanty Town in June of 1945, he was moved to a location near the bridge. I wonder if this is the same man as "Cat Man". Also, maybe that is where all the pigeons that roosted on Centennial Mills came from. Henderson moved out and to the coast not too long after moving to "the location near the bridge."



St. Anthony's Hospital in Wenatchee in the 1950's.
This hospital no longer exists and the building is called the Christopher House now.

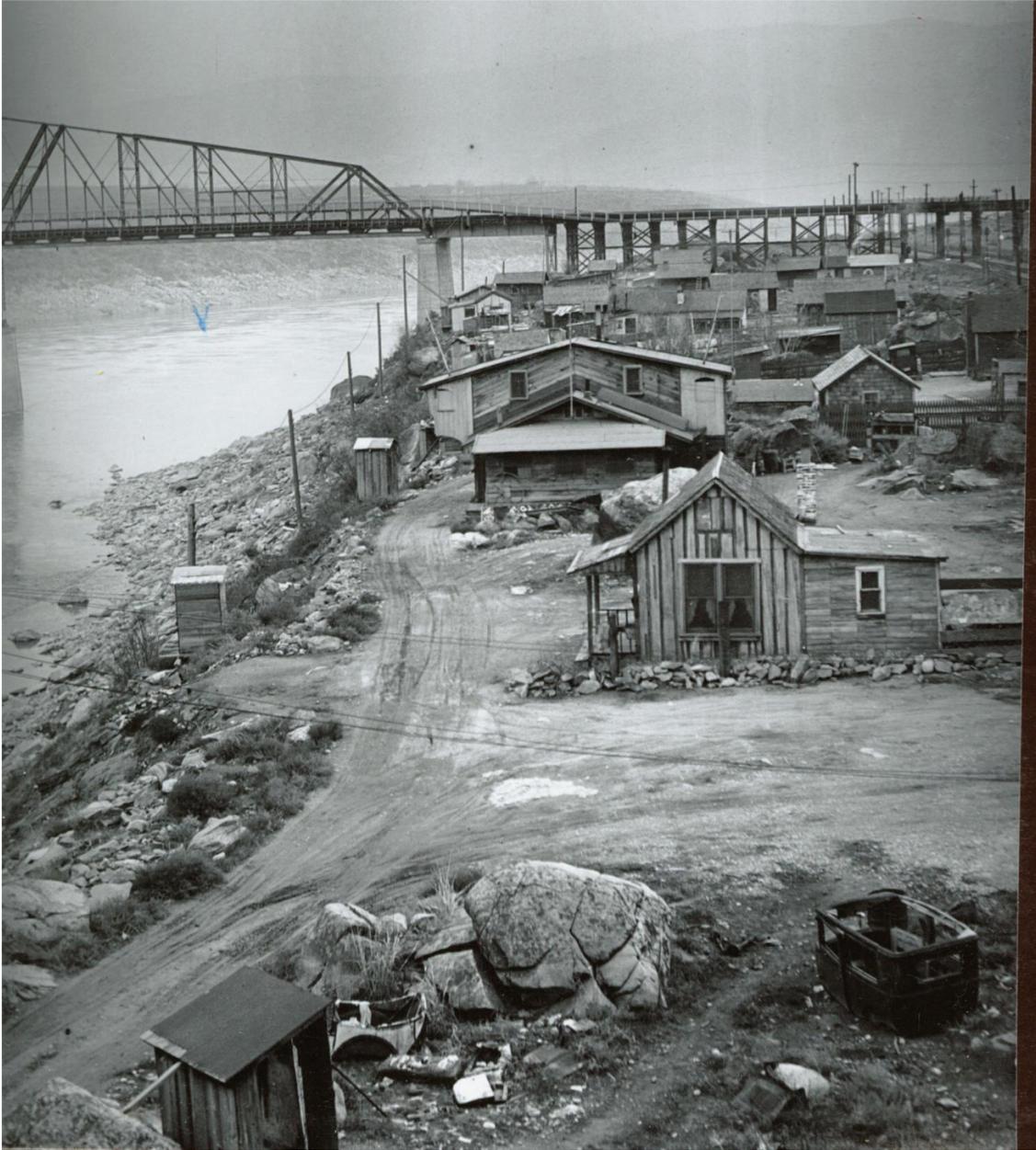


Sisters of the St. Anthony Hospital, second from left is Sister Monica Heeran

<http://www.PeaceHealth.org/AboutPH/TimeLine/stanthon2.htm>



Henderson "Pidgeon Man"



Wharf Street (Wenatchee Valley Museum & Cultural Center, photo 82-105-123) circa 1948. The first building was the Courchane residence in 1948. The little house behind the Courchane's with the high picket fence was according to Sassy Courchane Jones is where Lou Unclesby lived.



Wharf Street in 2003 taken by me, the black bridge is no longer used for auto traffic.



Wharf Street is not to be confused with “Shanty Town” which was located a few blocks north below Worthen Street on property owned by Harry Jones, Puget Sound Power Light Company, Great Northern Railroad, Cedergreen Company and E. T. Pybus Company. This

section was cold-heartedly burned down by city officials on June 14, 1945. Who seemed to be more worried about law suits and legal ramifications than the plight of the residents. They even made a bond with local lawyers not to represent any of the Shanty Town people in suits against the city. Politics at its best! Although I must say that some of the people were helped by the city to relocate to “a location near the bridge”. They must have been referring to Wharf St. It was “an odd mixture of shacks and other man-made shelters, most made with tar-paper roofs, junk piles and even a horse corral. Shacktown lasted 47 years,” and was once even flooded out in 1928. It covered 60 acres, “south of Fifth Street between the railroad tracks and the Columbia.” Fifth Street to the north, and Western Cold Storage to the south. There was 60 residents living in the 157 shacks, among them were bums, prostitutes and renegades (this according to an old mayor of Wenatchee, Jack Rogers), but also good families lived there with 16 school kids too. Some of the better built houses were moved to other locations, one place was an orchard on Western Street. Eickmeyer moved houses at this time, so maybe Jimmy was involved with the house relocations.

One day at Sassy and Dona were at the woodstove washing dishes, and I was playing on the floor, and Dale was outside the open door playing with a toy truck and shovel by the wood pile. The window opened and shut like shutters and was latched with a metal clasp. The window was open that day and they could here Dale playing and finally he began hissing. He hissed and then hissed again. Wondering what he was up to they went out to take a look, and immediately saw a little rattlesnake with a small button on his tail. It hissed at Dale and then Dale hissed back at it. They shouted and the snake slithered off. They grabbed Dale and retreated to the house closing the door. When Daddy got home they told him about the snake. Daddy re-stacked every piece of firewood into a new pile looking for the little rattlesnake, but did not find it. No more rattlesnakes were ever seen around there. It is a mystery as to where the rattlesnake came from, unless it was delivered with the wood.

“When we lived on the river bank, you know that we just had to go down on the river bank that is where we played. We went down to the duck park. We’d fish, we’d go climb on a big rock and fish. Wharf Street was down “behind where Lyle’s Auto and Car Lot is, we used to walk from there across the tracks and over to the store on Wenatchee Avenue. The grocery store was located where the Lighthouse is now. We used to walk there every time Momma needed something from the store. Some old colored woman lived behind us there on Wharf Street, and used to braid, French braid my hair all the time. I don’t remember her name. But this colored woman lived behind us, and she braided my hair all the time. And I remember Darlene, Sassy and Dona getting lickings with a broom too. Momma used to give them lickings with the broom. And then they would stand on top of the bed as close to the wall as they could and scream. I remember one time when Dona was washing our clothes in a wringer washer and Dale tried to put his hand in the wringers and she’d slap him to keep him from getting his hand stuck and he’d cry, I still remember that, he was only about three.” Darlene remembered that she and Rainsey would go down the bank to the Columbia River to play and that Jimmy would come after them and switch them home. He did not want them to drown.

On Chicken Alice, Sassy said, "Oh she was that old lady Alice that had that Chicken Inn down there and had that big supper club, you know, that's all they ever knew her by was Chicken Alice. Alice's Chicken Inn was the name of the place." Chicken Alice died not too long after that. She was a very big woman, 500 to 600 pounds according to some accounts. So big in fact that she was bedridden and her bedroom door was removed so she could see out into the restaurant. Once when she became ill it took six men to carry her out of her house to a flatbed truck to be taken to the hospital. And when she died they had to build a special board to carry her to the funeral home and there a specially made casket was ordered. Darlene agrees that Alice was a real heavy woman.

The inn only opened in the evenings and offered good chicken meals, drinks and dancing. It had a juke box and was a big place and had about 15 to 20 tables with a nice wood floor. Sassy routinely swept the floor and dusted the tables at Chicken Alice's each day for a dollar and was allowed to keep any money that she swept up. Jim Buhning remembers that he and a friend (I forget his name) used to climb up on the structure of the old Columbia River Bridge "the Black Bridge," and catch pigeon chicks and sell them to Chicken Alice a few cents.

The black woman that braided Rainsey's (and Donna's) hair was the waitress at Chicken Alice's, and she lived in a little shack behind the eating place. Darlene remembered that the place looked terrible from the outside but once inside it took on another appearance. Darlene said it was really beautifully done with lots of pillows and curtains and drapes. (Darlene being a child did not know that the woman was also a prostitute). This same woman scared the daylight out of Dale each day. Each day as she past by the Courchane's she would peer in the kitchen window and each day Dale would see her and would scream with fear!

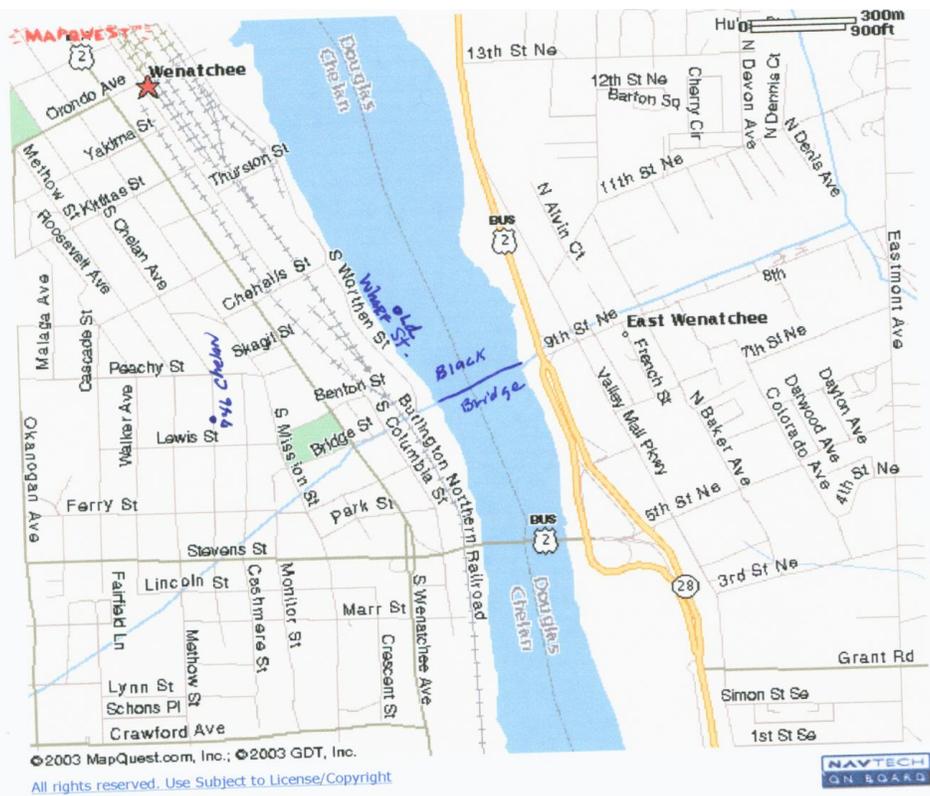
Chicken Alice Bryan is shown in Polk's Wenatchee City Directories from 1931 to 1953, and in the early years as "Tex and Alice Bryan Private Chicken Inn." Chicken Alice according to her obituary in the Wenatchee Daily World, February 10, 1954, was born February 14, 1878 in Bartsville, Oklahoma. "She was married to Garfield Bryan on July 11, 1911. Shortly after their marriage, they came west, settling in Seattle, where Mrs. Bryan was employed by the bakery at the Bon Marche until coming to Wenatchee in 1927. Here she established "Alice's Chicken Inn" on Wharf Street near Chehalis Street. She had died after an extended illness in "a local hospital." Garfield had preceded her in death. Wilfred R. Woods says in an article in the Wenatchee World, "Talking it Over", "Before we had Pybus there was Shacktown," April 29, 2012, that Tex was named Macon Boatright and was 8 years younger than Alice (whom Woods called Alice Bryant).

A Sioux Indian woman named Sue was Chicken Alice's cook and cooked the chicken in a deep fryer by the wood stove. The standard meal was fried chicken, French fries and toast, and the patrons usually brought their own drinks. Steaks, baked potatoes and salad were served too. A note on Chicken Alice's cook Sue, she had two daughters, Dorothy and Babe. Dorothy married a man named Bob Dalvert or something like that, who with his Dad and brother drove taxi cabs, maybe for the Black & White Cab Co. Their

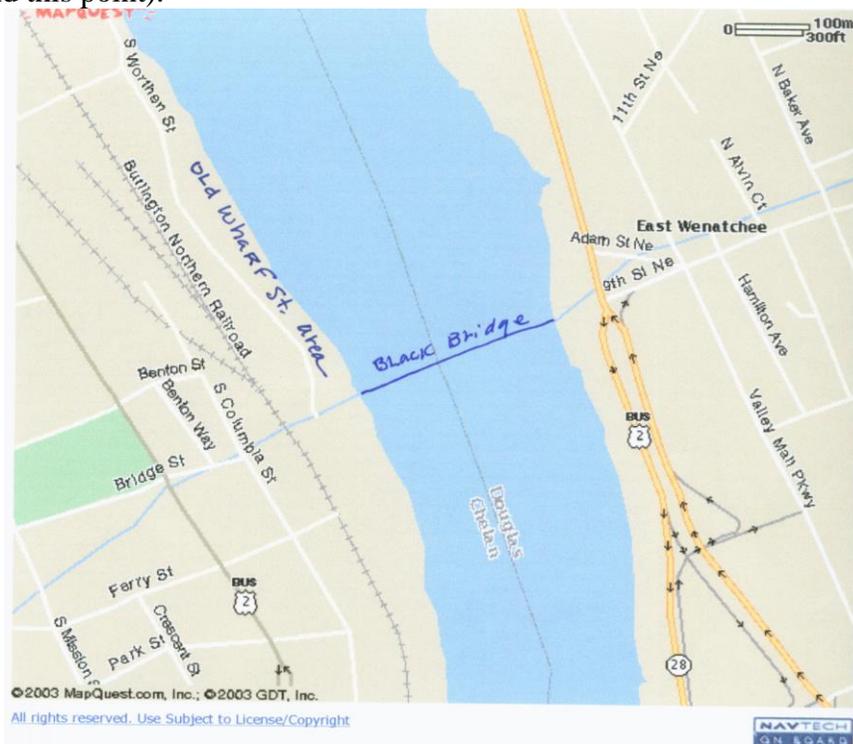
daughter was an Apple Blossom Festival Princess in the early 1950's. Dorothy later married Bill Tilghman, a poker player at the Orondo, after Dalvert died. They moved to Las Vegas, Nevada where Tilghman died. Dorothy is now back in Wenatchee. Babe (Johnson?) was a barmaid at Duffy's Tavern on Orondo Street. [According to the Wenatchee Valley Museum and Cultural Center, the cook at Chicken Alice's was named Susie Vickrey a white woman (1901-1991), and was portrayed by Cynthia Brown in a play titled "People of Our Past," put on a Feb. 27.]

Lou Unclesby lived by the outhouse in a very old shack, and this is where he met the Courchane's. Lou was shown in Polk's Wenatchee City Directory as living on Wharf Street at number 712 from 1931 to 1942. Then he was not shown in the directories again. Charles Mahoney is shown living at 712 Wharf. He must not have sent the directory's questionnaire back to them or he had no address. But he was still living on Wharf Street until he left to live with the Courchane's on South Chelan. There is a little shack with a high picket fence and weeds around it in the Wharf Street photograph (in the pages before this one) that was probably Lou's residence. Sassy said that the woman that braided the girl's hair sat out back by Lou's place when she worked on their braids. Several days in a row Lou came past by to go to his house but said nothing. He had come into view almost suddenly walking down the railroad tracks and through the tall weeds. This is the first time that the Courchane girls had seen him, although they knew someone lived in the little house hid by the tall fence and tall weeds. One day he came by carrying a paper sack full of peppermint stick candy and was munching on one of them. Without saying a word he stuck out the sack to the girls and they eagerly took one stick each. That started a friendship with the Courchane family that would last until Lou died some years later. One day he took Sassy and Dona to a cold storage or lockers as they were called then, on the north end of Wenatchee. Here he reached into his locker and retrieved a package that looked like butcher paper wrapped meat. As he opened it the girls saw it was full of paper money. He counted out \$2000.00 and put the rest back into the locker. He told the girls to give this to their parents to use on a down payment for the house at 746 South Chelan Street. If he could live in the basement!

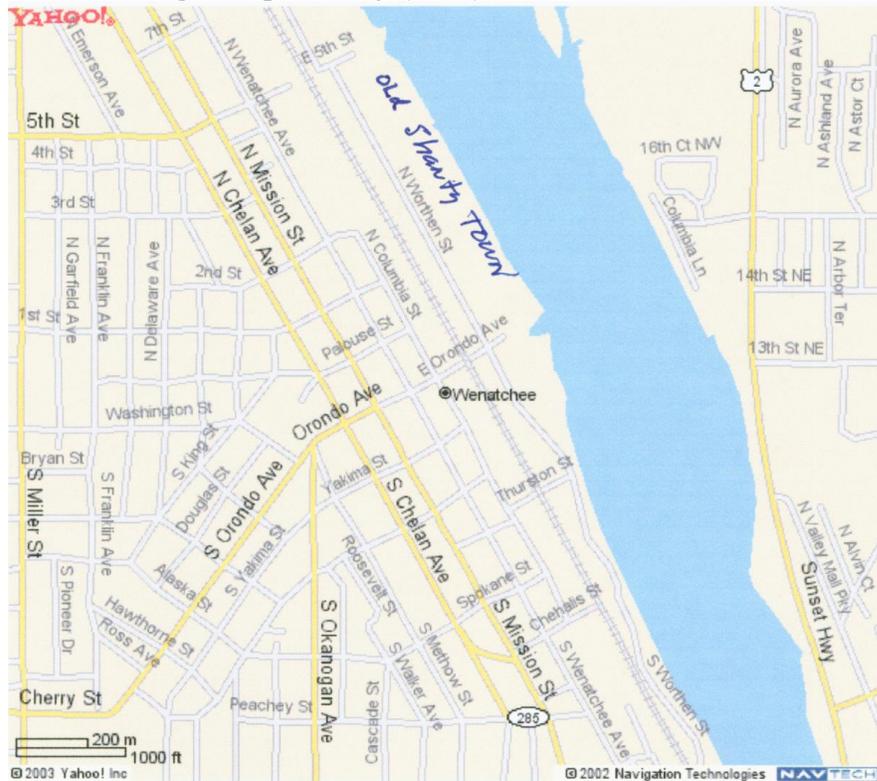
Darlene said that one of the girls that lived at Wharf Street was named Storm, and that was her first name, Darlene could not remember her surname. She was a school mate and played with Darlene and Rainsey. Her family lived on the other side of Chicken Alice's. Another family that had kids in the neighborhood was the Larsons, who lived on Benton Street, I think. Their Dad worked for the railroad and they lived in a railroad house. As the Courchane girls past by on their way home Sigmund Larson and his brothers would hail them with hellos. Sig Larson a blond haired kid still lives in Wenatchee.



This is basically the neighborhoods that the Courchane's lived in and was in the boundaries of Stevens St. to the south, Okanogan St to the west (Highland Dr. was beyond this point), the Columbia to the east and Orondo to the north (Douglas St. was slightly beyond this point).



Wharf St. ran between Spokane and Bridge Streets, not to Ferry as the city directory shows. To the south of the Black Bridge was vacant land, later used as hobo camps, called the “Jungles” up to today (2003)



This area is developed today and the Apple Blossom Festival used to have its carnival here.

This part of Wenatchee was called the South End. There appears in “The Eagle Eye” Newsletter for May 2011 and June 2011 of the Wenatchee 204 F.O.E. (Eagles Club) to articles about the South End. They were written by members of the Sloan family I think, with one being Bobby. As they are very good descriptions of the South End I am including parts of them here. My sister, Lilly “Sassy” Jones an Eagle member saved these articles for me.

South End 1948-1955

“The main part of South Wenatchee, just off the bridge was like a town of its own. ... Caudall’s gas station. That would be the first business on the north side, as one would leave the bridge. August Steer had it for a short time as it later would be Jasper Templeton’s station for many years. Across the highway was a dry cleaners, that being the south side of Highway Two. Now the South End as it was called ran about one block and a half on the East Side of Wenatchee Avenue from South to North went something like this. Next to Caudell’s station there was a barbershop and to this day is a barbershop. Then there was an open lot that was like a hole in the ground. I as a boy (the writer) while looking about down there found a patch that I still have. This is a cool United States Marine’s patch with a bulldog in the center. It is rare; I have never seen a second one. In those days there was always a lot of stuff in low-lying places around town.

I loved to hunt for treasure. Then came Neal's Shoes, and is still in operation. Next to Neal's was Sloan's Variety Store with wood floors and all kinds of things one could buy. There were many display cases. The prices weren't bad. Things from liniment to toys. They were nice people. Newt Sloan told Bobby many stories about the basement of that building as his family ran and owned the place. Newt and his friends had a boxing ring in that basement and Newt like many others boxed Golden Gloves. Yes, the South end boys were tough. Next to Sloans was the Texaco Service Station, and August Steer ran it. ... Next across across Benton Street was an open lot. Next to it the Army Navy Store stood. Bob Stanley owned it. In those days out back of said store there were tons of Army Surplus. About half an acre of the stuff. I still remember the old gas masks. I even played out there, and still have one of those old gas masks stored away somewhere. Things were a lot different then, as there was tons of army surplus left over from the war. The railroad was just a little farther East. We used to put pennies on the tracks. The train would smash them and they looked real cool. A ton of things got smashed in those days. Next to Bobs the Centennial Flour Mill set. It was big business in those days, and had grass out front with a circular drive. So as one looked East from the Avenue it was quite beautiful. In the middle of the drive there were two 40' by 40' signs in a V shape. And, the city cops would hide between them and try and catch speeders. In the Winter my dad sold Christmas Trees there.

Now let's hop across the Avenue. (Going south now) The new Safeway store was there. Going South next was Dick Wolf's place. Later he would have businesses on both sides of Peachy Street. Then there was a furniture store. This is still the same business now owned by Zane Poltz called Crown. Next was a car lot. Then on the corner the Bagdons still have their family business. The next block was the main business block and most people would shop in at least one of the stores. The stores in this block would move around in this block from South to North. It went something like this. South End Drug on the corner, years later moving to the North Corner then moving to the next store South and then out of business. Union Safeway owned by the Carmody Brothers, next to the South End Tavern, it would then move to the North Corner, and later move to the next building South then going North was Bommer's Bakery. But I am not sure of the name. Then the South End Second hand store owned by the Sloan Family and next to it Sloan's meat locker. ...There was also Ramsey's Ice Cream Parlor in the mix.

This was always a fun place for a little boy. On Bridge Street going West the Carmodys had a side door. I remember lots of trucks. The Blue Ribbon Meat Market truck the most. They were always carrying in meat through the alley.

Now we come to Mission Park! As a country boy this was a wonderful place. Mom had a friend that lived just off of Crescent Avenue. This Avenue is no more. (A small portion still exists) It was just west of the alley going South. When going South to Ferry Street one would be right at Jasper Templeton's house and his wife and my mom were best friends. There were lots of houses on Crescent Avenue. (There were eventually all moved.) All the homes are gone now and Staples, and other businesses dot the block. The Templetons moved when all those homes were torn down. But just up to the corner of Mission and Ferry this would be their home for many years. Gladys would start the

Ferry Queen Ice Cream Parlor. If you know anything about the South End you will know about this place... This little square building was right on the corner. Red and White with signs and Black Porcelain counters....”

“South Side Shuffle

On the South side of Ferry Street the City had their sand and gravel lot, a half round Quonset shop and lots of old blacktop. This had been a prisoner of war camp. The German soldiers that were in it for the most part stayed in the valley after the war. I think was are talking about World war One now, as this came from the old timers, and I was just a boy. Later Jasper Templeton would buy this lot. It being the corner of Mission and Ferry, it was not long before many people wanted to lease it. Jasper used the Quonset shop to store stuff for many years. Then about 1960 Jasper did lease it to the people that built the dairy barn. The Quonset Shop was torn down and a new dairy barn building took its place. People would drive their cars under the building to order milk and such things. Then drive out the other side. It was open at the East End with a cement floor the length of the building. Later this building would have many names like Boppen Billy’s Hamburgers, the cook shack and later still a restaurant, the East end of the building now the dining area. This building is still standing. ..Now Mission Park had a wading pool with a fountain in the middle. In hot summer weather this was a wonderful place. All the homes only had fans at best. There were always lots of kids in the pool, and you know most parents were not afraid. We were not over parented then. You would tell them how long you would be gone or they’d tell you and that was that. There was always a park supervisor and there were games, slides, swings, merry-go-rounds and monkey bars. This would go on all summer. What a cool park! I remember that many families had dinners and all kinds of get-togethers. It had an outside fireplace and places to eat, park benches and tables. With lots of bushes, shrubs and trees one could play hide and seek . Yes, and really hide.

Now on the South side of the park were the showers and bathrooms with Bridge Street South of them. Going East down Bridge on the South side was a hide tannery. The Sullivan Brothers tanned hides for all the hunters in the valley. They did good work as most thought highly of their work. This was at the corner of Wenatchee Avenue and Bridge Street. As I have said before, this block had lots of homes all the way to Ferry Street. So going South many families were here. South of Ferry was a huge truck stop called Jacks. This was also a place for cheap gas. I remember 28 cents a gallon.” Bobby [Sloan?] Notes of 2012: “Oh! By the way, in that account you sent about the businesses along So. Wenatchee Ave. by someone (can't remember who now) he mentioned a "hole" there on the East side close to Stan's Army Navy. I believe that was the old Whiteman Fuel Yard. They had slab wood from the mills as well as coal and fuel oil that they unloaded from the railroad on the East side of their property. There was a dirt(?) driveway on the South side that went down to the fuel yard level and was used by their delivery trucks. I couldn't swear to that, but from his description, that's where I think he was looking. As I recall, the Whiteman residence was just up on the East side of Mission St. between Peachy and Benton St.” Jim Buhning, January 2012 And “Look on the photographic map of our old neighborhood on the lower right corner. There are several places there that could be the "hole" you mention. Lots of stuff piled up to. Wood? Chalk “Yeah . . . could be. It's a little hazy in my mind just what the layout was, but that could be it. Hard for me to guess, but right there where the photo is bent or torn, there is a pretty square building and just to the left (South) of the building, there is a dark narrow strip. I think that is a shadow at the back wall of that hole in the ground and just to the south of that is the access driveway that I mentioned. You have the advantage on me though. Up until 3 years ago I hadn't set foot in Wenatchee for 30 years, so I'm just getting to know my way around again.” Jim B.

Darlene and Rainsey both attended Lincoln School and Stevens School, and their school records are:

Darlene seems to have attended the 1st grade twice:

At Lincoln School in the school years:

year	Grade	age	date of entrance	teacher	days missed
1943-44	1	7	1/24/44	Johnson	21
1944-45	1	8	2/28/44	Brothers	9 1/2
1945-46	2	9	8/27/45	McPherson	11 1/2
1946-47	3	10	1/7/47	Evans	18 1/2

At Stevens School in the school years:

1947-48	4	11	9/3/47	Struntz	13 ½
1948-49	5	12	8/30/48	Friedrich	21
1949-50	6	13	8/29/49	Luttropp	6

She took reading, penmanship, spelling, arithmetic, language, geography, history, health and hygiene, art and music. She got average grades (S's) and once the teacher wrote, "Is low in her work," this is the year she did not start school until January 7th (1946-47).

Her work, study habits and social & personal traits got S's, except in 1949-50 when she got 2's (moderately).

Tests:

Kuhlmann-Anderson in 9/6/44, chronological age 8-4, mental age 7-3, and intelligence quotient 87.

Stanford Ach. F. on 9-23-47, score 34.4, chronological age 11-4, educa. Age 8-7. educ. Quotient 78

Stanford Ach. F on 9-20-49, score 55.2, chronological age 13-4, educ. Age 10-11 and educ. Quotient 82. Her personality rating for all years in attitude, industriousness, cooperation, courtesy, sportsmanship, sociability, cheerfulness, sensitiveness, kindness, & emotional stability were 1, 2, and 3's.

Genevieve Darlene Courchane, sex f, birth month May, day 10, Yr. 1936, place of birth: St. Ignatius, State: Montana, Bro. 3 Sis. 3

Father: Lewis L. Courchane, living with: Y, race: W, citizen: Y, occupation: Bell's Orchard, this is crossed out and Co. Hosp. Written over it.

Mother: Viola Ashley Courchane, living with: Y, race: W, citizen: Y, occ.: Co. Hosp. Written over a crossed out Cedergreen's.

Address Record:

225 Park St. (sic should be 227) 1629 W (must be phone #) (a wrong address?)
 539 Wharf St. (1083 W. County Hosp.) (a wrong address?)
 746 So. Chelan 1398 R (must be phone #)

Darlene attended H.B. Ellison Junior High and her school records are:

Parent or Guardian: Mr. And Mrs. L. L. Courchane

Residence: 746 S. Chelan

Date of Entrance: 9-5-50 Date of Birth: 5-10-36 Age at Entrance: 14

She attended the following semesters: 9-5-50; 1-22-51; 8-27-51; 1-21-52 & 9-2-52
 "Entered from Stevens." She missed a lot of school.

She took English, penmanship (got A's here), literature, mathematics, social science, general science, foods, clothing, physical education, art and music. She got A's, B's and C's, nothing lower than a C.

Rainsey's school records are:

Lincoln School

Year	Grade	Age	Date of Entrance	Teacher	Days missed
1945-46	1	6	8-27-45	Brothers	18 ½ 1 day tardy
1946-47	2	7	1/7/47	Lebus	28 ½

Stevens School:

1947-48	3	8	9/3/47	Baumgarten	29
1948-49	4	9	8/30/48	Struntz	11
1949-50	5	10	8/31/49	Friedrich	4 ½
1950-51	6	11	9/5/50	Abels	31 4 days tardy

She took reading, penmanship, spelling, arithmetic, language, geography & history, (from the 4th grade on), health & hygiene, art, and music. Her grades were below average. Work & study habits and social & personal traits got S's & (3 & 4 in 5th & 6th grades).

Test:

Kuhlmann-Anderson	9-7-45,	9-24- 49,
Chronological age	6-10	8-6
Mental age	6-6	8-2
Intelligence Quotient	95	96
Stanford Ach. F:	9-30-48,	9-26-50
Score	34.4	46.7
Chronological age	9-10	11-10
Educ. Age	8-7	9-11
Educ. Quotient	87	84

In attitude, industriousness, cooperation, courtesy, sportsmanship, sociability, cheerfulness, sensitiveness, kindness, & emotional stability she got mostly 2, 3 & 4's although she did get 1 in sportsmanship in the 6th grade.

Leota Lorraine Courchane, sex f, birth month November, day 17th, Yr. 1938,
place of birth St. Ignatius, State: Montana Bro. 3 Sis. 3

Father: Louis L. Courchane, living with: Y, race: Indian, citizen: Y, occ. Bell Orchard is crossed out and Co. Hosp. Added
Mother: Viola Courchane, living with: Y, race; Indian, citizen: Y, occ. Co. Hosp.
Address Record:
539 Wharf St. (1083 W – Co. Hosp.)
746 So. Chelan 1398 R (phone number)

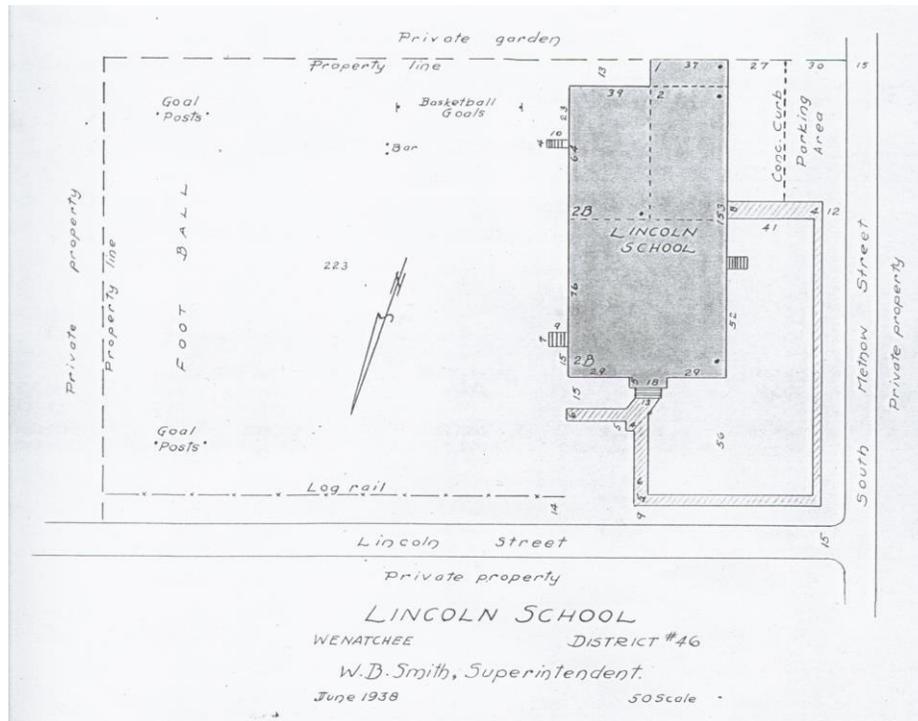
Rainsey attended H. B. Ellison Junior High:
Parent or Guardian: Mr. & Mrs. L. L. Courchane
Date of Entrance: 8-27-51 Date of Birth: 11-17-38 Age At Entrance: 12

She was there for the semesters of:
8-27-51, 1-21-52, 9-2-52, & 1-26-53 Days Missed 8 ½ the 1st semester, 7 the next with 1 day tardy, 10 the next with 1 day tardy, & 22 ½ the last semester. She took English, spelling, mathematics, social science, general science, foods, clothing, physical education, art, & music. Rainsey got below average grades although she did get straight B's in Mathematics in grade 7A.

Grade 7.1 E.Q. 104, M.A. 13-7, Gr. A 8.2, Ch. A. 13-1 Total Score 67
Calif. Short form Date 10-1-51

Bob Roper's large family of his parents and 12 siblings lived on Mission Street just around the corner from the Courchane family. When they lived on Park Street (he remembered it as Ferry St.) and Bob was in the same grade school class as Rainsey, both attended Lincoln. He said it depended on which elementary school had the most students as to which school he or the Courchane girls went to, either Lincoln or Stevens. When they were attending Lincoln in about 1946 he remembered Rainsey (he called her Lorraine) bringing a newspaper clipping about the death of Grandma Ashley...he said he knew she was 100 years old. I saw him at Fred Meyer's Store on May 17, 2011 and he told me the just mentioned story and he said he had just been thinking about Rainsey because of the story.

One day on the way home from school Dona, Sassy and Darlene took a route down Bridge Street to the Black bridge and turning left they started walking down the dirt road of Wharf Street. This was a route that Daddy told then not to take because of a mean German shepherd owned by an old man several houses from the Courchane's. Daddy wanted them to come home by way of the other end of Wharf Street. As they past the old man's house his German shepherd ran out to them and attacked Darlene. He bit her in the face, lips and cheeks. Darlene and the other girls screamed and the old man yelled frantically at the dog and finally Darlene broke loose and ran home, with Dona and Sassy helping her. Momma and Daddy were very upset and took her to have a rabie shot. Knowing Momma I know that old man caught some real hell. Darlene didn't get any scars though.



This old Lincoln School has long been torn down and a low income housing unit stands on the property. I remember going to at least one school carnival here.

NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION, SEATTLE, WASH.

SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 46 - CHELAN COUNTY - WENATCHEE SCHOOL

BUILDING SURVEY:

(LINCOLN BUILDING)

- CONSTRUCTION - Two story and full basement; composition roof; brick building; frame and lath and plaster partitions; frame floors; concrete and frame in basement.
- OCCUPANCY - Basement - heat; classes; storage; first floor - classes; auditorium; second floor - classes.
- HOUSEKEEPING - Basement - good; first floor - good; second floor - good.
- HEATING - Steam heat from oil fuel located in basement; not cut off.
- LIGHTING - Electric - knob and tube; Ex cable, conduit wiring properly fused from closed fuse box located various in building.
- SPECIAL HAZARDS - Power - One 5. H.P. and one 7½ H.P. motor on blowers.
- PRIVATE PROTECTION - Ten 2½ gallon soda and acid extinguishers.
- Six 1½" S.P. and 50' hose.
- PUBLIC PROTECTION - Double hydrant, 2 blocks distant; paid fire department one mile distant.

RECOMMENDATIONS ON:

- BUILDING
 1. Knotted extension cord in office should be untied and shortened from outlet if too long.
 2. Sand boxes should be installed to catch drippings from oil drums in storage room.

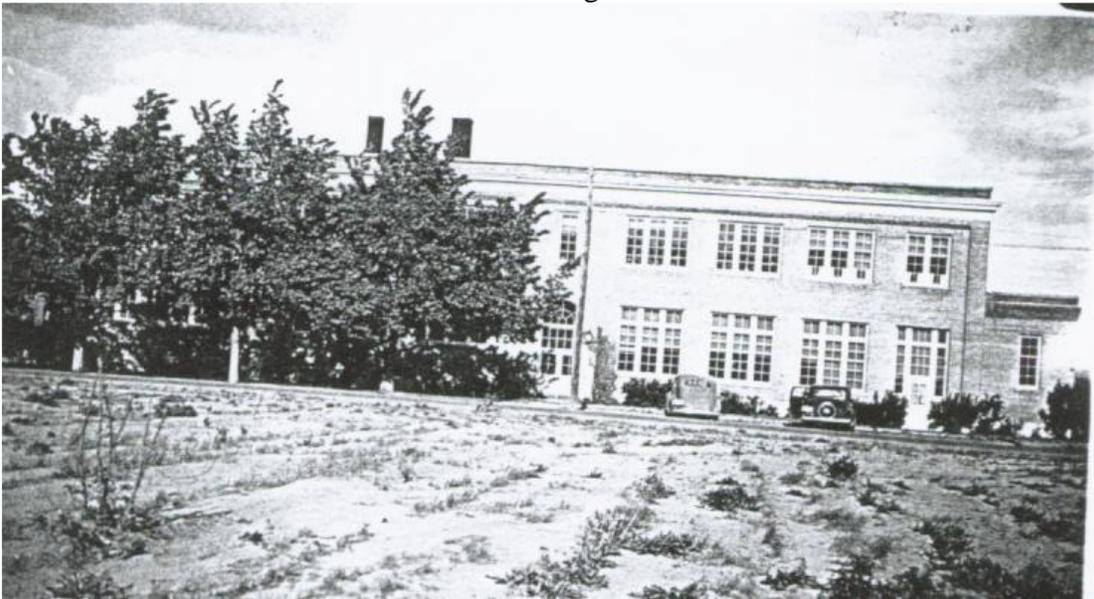
INSURANCE COVERAGE - (SEE HIGH SCHOOL)

RATE MAKEUP

Basis - B Class		.80
Heating - Indirect and direct steam	5%	.04
		.76
Occupancy - Class rooms		
Soup kitchen (not regular)		
Cafeteria		
Protection - S.H. Hose	3%	
Extinguisher	3%	
	6%	.05
Term Adjustment	20%	.71
		.57



Lincoln School showing Methow Street side



From the Central Regional Archives, Central Wash. University, Ellensburg, Washington
Back of Lincoln School



Momma and Dale by the Columbia River on Wharf Street.



Dick Williams, Rose Williams and Dona Courchane on Wharf Street, the Columbia River in the back.



Dick, Fred, Leonard and Rose Ellen Williams, with Sassy holding Chalky.



Dona and Dale



Momma, Dale and Chalky

I sent these photographs to Wenatchee Valley Museum & Cultural Center on February 16, 2016 and they put them on their Facebook page:

Have Wenatchee Shacktown photos and stories? Challenge accepted! Thank you Chalk Courchane for this collection of family images taken near Wharf Street on the banks of the Columbia River during the 1940s. From Chalk "My parents came to Wenatchee from Grand Coulee in 1942 and were poor as church mice coming over on the Greyhound bus with their utensils and etc. in boxes and paper sacks...someone at the old bus depot told them to go down Orondo Street as there were places there that would take them in for the night. Of course this was the old Shanty Town. After a day or so there my dad got employment and moved the family up town."



Rose Ellen "Sister" Williams holding Chalky on Wharf Street



Rose Ellen holding puppy, Sassy holding Chalky on Wharf Street.



Dale Louis Courchane



Darlene pulling Dale's cheeks.
To the right is part of one of the oil
companies on Wharf, either True's or Texas.



Darlene & Dona picking cherries.



Momma and Betty Merriman Courchane picking cherries



Dale and Uncle Jacque Williams



Momma & Aunt Rosie in front of
Uncle Jacque's 1937 light blue Plymouth



Momma and Uncle Jacque



Aunt Rosie and Momma

One could always tell in these old photographs, who was visiting whom,
by the fact that some were dressed up and others were in normal everyday clothes.

Picking cherries, apples, pears & apricots

Sassy remembered that when the family worked in the fruit orchards the day started at 3:00 or 4:00 o'clock in the morning. No breakfast was fixed or eaten so they could be at the orchard during the dark or at daybreak. A big lunch was packed consisting of Spam sandwiches or corned beef sandwiches made with butter or mustard on homemade white bread (Momma did not allow mayonnaise to be used), jars of tomatoes, fruit or fruit cocktail, hard boiled eggs and for beverages water, kool aid, or soda pop, and always a thermos of coffee for Daddy. A morning snack for breakfast was taken from the big lunch box. Once while picking pears for an old man, Mr. Powers, in Monitor they had oranges & bananas. The old orchardist told them that he could not understand why the pickers always brought oranges & bananas when they had all around them nice juicy apples! Sassy laughed when she remembered this story.

The cherry trees were very large (humongous Sassy said), and they would sometimes pick on a tree for 2 or 3 days. A latter as big as 23 foot or 26 foot extension latter was sometimes used. Daddy picked the tops of the trees (or topped) and would often climbed up the branches from a 26 foot spike latter and spend all day on top picking. These top cherries were bigger and sweeter than those on lower branches. He would send his bucket down to the ground on a rope and hook. He wouldn't even come down for lunch and Momma would put his lunch and coffee thermos in the bucket and he'd pull it up. As Daddy topped, the middle was picked by Jimmy and Sassy, and the bottom branches by Momma and the younger kids. The variety of cherries picked were Bings, Lamberts and Royal Anns. Bing cherries were developed in the 1870s by Oregon horticulturalist Seth Lewelling and his Manchurian Chinese foreman, Ah Bing, for whom the cherry was named. They got about 2 ½ to 3 cents a pound and each box weighed about 28 pounds. Apples were picked in box at 15 or 16 cents a pound in boxes that would weighed about 33 pounds. The apple trees were smaller then the cherry trees and usually 16 foot latter's were used. The varieties were common delicious, red delicious, Winesaps, Jonathans and Rome beauties. Pears picking was about like apple picking and sometimes rings were used to "size pick" the pears, Sassy said this was very time consuming. The varieties picked were bartletts and d'Anjous (or Christmas pears). They picked moorhouse and tilton apricots on Wenatchee Heights in boxes standing on 6 foot latters, for Francis Taylor. Sassy and Melba also picked peaches many years later. Boxes were used in those days and bins did not come in common usage until the early 1970's.

It was in June of 1947 that Kenneth Arnold saw those 9 flying saucers traveling at a speed of 1200 miles an hour while flying towards Mount Rainer, Washington. Others in the area also saw flying saucers that June according to an article in The Oregonian. Archie Eden of Wenatchee saw a speeding object descending in a long slant. He was driving on the Moses Lake highway. He said it was about 200 feet high when it exploded with no blinding flash but just a great shower of sparks and piles of flame that hurtled to the ground. Other people saw objects in the sky in Bellingham, Washington, Eugene, Oregon and Yakima, Washington. This would later be picked up by us kids and we often wondered about the existence of flying saucers. It was the start of the UFO craze, Flying

Saucer movies, and one of the first we were to experience was Bud Abbot and Lou Costello Go to Mars in 1953. But they actually go to Venus in the movie!

