

Daniel Courchaine

In the Pacific Northwest by 1866

By Chalk Courchane

Daniel Courchaine was born on February 17, 1835 in Baie du Febvre, Yamaska, Quebec, Canada. He was christened on 18 Feb 1835 in St. Antoine, Baie du Febvre, Quebec, Canada. He died on January 21, 1897 in Spokane Prairie, Spokane Co., Washington Territory. He was buried in the Saltese Cemetery, Spokane Co., Washington.

"Daniel Courchaine, born in Winnipeg, came to the Spokane area in 1866 and bought this land from the Indians in 1867. He put up some log buildings in which he and his family lived until this house was finished in 1878. It took a year for him to haul the lumber from Walla Walla, the closest sawmill. The outside of the house has changed little. To the east of the house is a stone shed with two-foot walls which probably was built before the house. Other buildings on this farm included a tool shed, bunk house, grainery, two horse barns, chicken house and the well-known outhouse. All that remains now in addition to the house is the big barn built in 1889 and the little brick well or milk house (1880s) with a natural spring cooling system. (one-half mile south of 32nd Avenue on the east side of Linke Road is the white house with red trim)." Exploring Spokane's Past: Courchaine House, South Linke Road.

From The Ancestors of Thelma Courchaine Fitzgerald by SearchMasters (Kathie MacGregor now Donahue) through materials supplied by Thelma C. Fitzgerald:

Spokane Valley Herald - Wednesday- August 24, 1977 by Judy Cain Luck:

"It is obvious that someone cares a great deal about the white frame house nestled against the hillside among the trees. Its red trim and well-kept appearance offer a warm welcome to travelers along Linke Road in Greenacres.

As you start down the long gravel driveway, you realize that the house is more than just a comfortable home. A stone marker indicates that this is the house that Daniel Courchaine built -- 100 years ago this year. His son, George Courchaine, who was born and still lives in the house, erected the marker in 1967 as a memorial to his father and to the home site he chose.

"I think my father was one of the greatest men I ever knew," he says of the French Canadian who set out for the West with Bill Newman and Steve Liberty, the namesakes of Newman and Liberty Lakes.

Mr. Courchaine, an alert and courtly man of 91 years, has the distinction of being the Valley's oldest living pioneer. Born in the house ... he celebrated its centennial with an open house for over 100 friends and relatives last Sunday. One granddaughter traveled from Maryland for the occasion.

Sitting in his shady yard, surrounded by his family, Mr. Courchaine appeared healthy and spry and charmingly interested in the comings and goings of his many visitors. His hearing is not so acute as it once was, but his mind is sharp and vision good. His pleasant smile suggests contentment with his life and large family which includes sons Miles, Leslie, and Robert Courchaine, all of the Valley, and daughters Mrs. Fred Parkinson (Eilene), Greenacres, and Mrs. Joe Fitzgerald (Thelma), Missoula, Montana. Another daughter, Anna Marie, was 11 years old when she died in 1931.

Helping him keep young in spirit are Mr. Courchaine's 19 grandchildren, 30 great grandchildren and three great-great grandchildren.

The property at Greenacres has diminished from 640 acres when his father first purchased the land from the Coeur d'Alene tribe in 1867 to the 60 acres Mr. Courchaine now owns. Some of the land belongs to his children, but he has refused all offers to sell the house and its surrounding grounds. A farmer on the homestead all his life, Mr. Courchaine no longer supplies all the food for his table from his own crops and livestock. But he does tend a garden each year.

Up early in the morning, he cooks his own breakfast though his daughter drops in to prepare lunch and chat with her father. One month a year he might visit his other daughter in Missoula. Otherwise, Mr. Courchaine is happy at his own home, with occasional treks into Opportunity or Spokane for shopping, though he prefers not to go downtown because it's too busy. His first memory of Spokane is as a seven-year-old and he says that it was "quite a little town by that time."

Indian neighbors in the old days, there were fishing trips to the coast or hunting expeditions near the Canadian border. Mr. Courchaine raised hounds to hunt coyote and cougar, and neighboring Indians frequently stopped by the homestead to offer huckleberries they had just picked in exchange for a dog. He never traded his favorite, Queenie, though the Indians would try to barter for her. Mr. Courchaine remembers that during his childhood Indian families were scattered nearby in the relatively isolated area around Lake Saltese. Chief Saltese, on the other side of the lake, was a neighbor.

The Courchaine place was where the Indians liked to stop because it was widely known that a spring on the property had clean, cold water for themselves and their horses. The spring has never run dry in 100 years, and Mr. Courchaine still gets his water there.

The road in front of the house is one of the first trails through the country, known as the California or Mullan trail. The main road between Post Falls and Walla Walla, it was well traveled and on many nights wagons of Indians would camp along it across from the house. Mr. Courchaine says that his family always enjoyed friendly relations with the local tribes.

Builds House. It was in 1860 that Daniel Courchaine left Winnipeg, Manitoba, to establish a home in Green Bay, Wisconsin. But he wasn't satisfied with that locale and moved west to Spokane, Washington Territory, in 1866. Before his death in 1897, he and his Oregon bride were to have four daughters and three sons, including George.

After buying the land, Daniel Courchaine arranged to have lumber hauled here by wagon train from Walla Walla, where the country was more settled and there were sawmills to cut the wood. Many years later, his son built two sawmills on the property, but he says the enterprise didn't make much money, "just enough to buy a truck and make a down-payment on a car."

The house the elder Courchaine built was of such sturdy construction that, 100 years later, the original walls are still standing, and the doors and windows are the ones he put in the house. The main part of the house, including the four bedrooms and large sleeping porch, looks as it did in 1877. George Courchaine added a bathroom and two small rooms which would later be used for a kitchen and laundry room.

In addition to the main house, there is a cool, stone cellar and a milk house, where perishables were kept cold. Now that he has refrigerator, Mr. Courchaine doesn't use the small brick building.

Born Free. It is easy to understand the fondness Mr. Courchaine feels for the big white house in Greenacres. Not only was he born here, but so were three of his children, the product of his marriage to Anna Young of Post Falls, a former school teacher who died in 1970. The Courchaines were approaching their 60th anniversary.

The old adage says it takes a heap of living to make a house a home. In a century, the Courchaine homestead has been heaped with living, and the children remember a lot of activity including weekly dances that drew neighbors from far and wide.

The idea of leaving the Valley just never appealed to Mr. Courchaine. "I don't want to live any place else. I just don't care about moving," he insists. "I always figured I was obligated to care for it (the house) for as long as I live." And after living in the 100-year-old house for 91 years, it is understandable that George Courchaine feels there's no place like home."

Daniel married Mary Barnabe, daughter of Joseph Barnaby and Elizabeth "Isabelle" Boucher on November 6, 1871 in Spokane Prairie, Washington Territory. Mary was born on July 12, 1857 near The Dalles, Wasco Co., Oregon. She died on December 14, 1894 in Greenacres, Spokane Co., Washington. She was buried in the Saltse Cemetery, Greenacres, Spokane Co., Washington. Daniel married second to Minnie Alice Courchene. Minnie was born in November of 1870 in Wisconsin. She died on September 24, 1941 in Spokane, Spokane Co., Washington.



All the above taken by Chalk Courchane in the 1990's.

Their children were:

1. Jessie Courchaine (abt, 1875-1908) she married Harry Needham ( -1930) they had four children: Laura, Martin Lee, Nelly and Edna Needham.



Taken by Chalk Courchane

2. Victor Emmanuel Courchaine (1877-1894)

From St. Francis Regis Mission, Washington, Immaculate Conception Church, Colville, Book of Baptisms and Marriages 1864-1888:

"Anno Domini 1878 die 4 martii ego J. Vanzini baptizavi infantem natum ex Daniel, et Maria Cuchene die 18 Decembris 77 cui impositum fuit nomen Victor Emmanuelus, fuit sponsor Seltis, et Josetta Pin."



Taken by Chalk Courchane

3. Emma Lauretta "Amy" Courchaine She married twice (1) William "Bill" Zunsbrum (-1966) (2) John Martin Stambaugh.

Record of Marriage Licenses 1897-1899, Lincoln County, Washington Territory

## The Bride.....alphabetical

Courchane, Emma Laurretta, Nov 01,1898 to Stambaugh, John Martin, from Spokane/Wilbur  
From Sharon Seal June 4, 2012.

4. Ella Courchaine She married Thayer Lamb and she died in 1908 at Hoquiam, Washington. She was a son born Verl Courchaine probably not Thayer Lamb's.

5. George B. Courchaine (April 25, 1886-Sept. 22, 1979) He was born at Greenacres and died in Spokane, Washington. He married Annie Young, the daughter of Samuel Young (of England) and Ann Bamford on January 4, 1911 in Post Falls, Kootenai Co., Idaho.

Research on this particular Courchene family was done by Kathie MacGregor, also much work was done by her to connect with the Quebec Courchene line (or Foucoult line). Kathie & Chalk Courchane combined their efforts on this line from time to time.

From The Ancestors of Thelma Courchaine Fitzgerald, p.1-Kathie MacGregor: "The following is George Courchaine's own story, unabridged for the most part, written in his own way:

I am trying to write the history of the old timers coming to the Northwest in the early days. I am still living in the house I was born in. This house was built in 1878. My father hauled the lumber by wagon from Walla Walla, Washington. The lumber in the first barn was cut in the first saw mill built on Hangman Creek about 1882. The brick milk house was built by Gus Eldsry about 1884. The first log barns have been torn down. My mother was Mary Barnaby, daughter of Peter [actually Joseph] Barnaby. My oldest sister, Jessie Needham, lived south of Vera. She was born in 1870. She died in 1908. Harry, her husband died in the Thirties. Manuel, my oldest brother died 1894. He was a great horseman. He looked after my father, Dan. Amy lived in Spokane. She moved to Southern Oregon in 1910. Her husband was Bill Zunsbrum. Amy died about 1962. Bill died four years later. Ella, next to Amy, married Thayer Lamb in 1905.

She lived in Hoquiam, Washington. She died in 1908. Alice, the youngest sister, married Pete Hutton. They live in Canada many years. The family moved to Tonasket, Washington. She died there about 1965. Pete died about 1935. Alice, George, and Bud are all gone. Olive lives on the coast. Bud still lives in Tonasket. Tom, my youngest brother was a rolling stone. He joined the First World War in Canada. He went to England after the war. He was on the go all the time. The last I heard from him, he was in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. It has been over thirty years. He must have died.

My oldest sister had four children, Laura, Martin, Nelly and Edna. When Jessie died, Harry put them in a home. St. Joseph's Orphanage. Edna died there. She was three years old. Martin had a rough life. He died about 10 years ago. Laura lived in Montana. Nellie lived on the coast.

In December 1894, my father went to Green Bay, Wisconsin. He remarried a second cousin, Minnie Alice. He brought her home about December 15th. In about a week, about twenty of the neighbors came one evening. My stepmother refused to see them. She stayed in the bedroom.

My father was rounding up cattle a few days later. He had a blood burst in his leg. He died in February. Minnie took up with Dick Ewing, a boy my father raised. They finally ran all of us kids from home. They lived together all their lives. Both are dead.

My mother was Mary Barnaby, daughter of Peter [Joseph] Barnaby. She was born near The Dalles, Oregon, about 1853. She had three sisters: Mrs. Bill Newman, Mrs. Steve Liberty and the wife of General McIntash and a brother. I didn't know him. She died about 1893 leaving seven of us kids: Jessie, who married Harry Needham; Manuel who died 1894; Amy died about 1967; Ella Maxine, 1908; Alice Hutton lived in Tonasket, Washington about 1969 and Tom, who lived in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. I haven't heard from him in over 30 years. He may be dead. In 1897, my father decided he would remarry. He went back to Green Bay, Wisconsin and married Minnie Alice, a second cousin, He brought her home late in November. Us kids never liked her. She was so snippish.

When my father got home, he had to round up the cattle on the valley which was all bunch grass at that time. He had a very fast horse (Sam). He was after a cow when his horse stopped. He burst an artery in his right leg. He went to Doctor Richter in Spokane who wasn't much of a doctor. (In another account, George mentions that Herman Linkes was the doctor, who was a very poor doctor. All he did was put hot pads on his leg. About 2 or 3 weeks he went to the hospital and called a Dr. Russell. But it was too late. They operated, but blood poisoning had set in. He died soon after the operation). After about a month, he went to the hospital in Spokane, but it was too late. Blood poisoning had set in. He died in February. After he died, the oldest girls all left home. My stepmother put the two youngest, Alice and Tom, in a school. I tried to stick in there. My stepmother took up with a man, Dick Ewing who had worked for my father for years (since he was 17 years old. George said he seemed like a brother to him). I had known him since I was born. She hired Dick as a foreman and in two years, he stole enough to buy a farm. When my father died, I moved to the bunk house and started milking cows. In haying time, I was milking 25 cows every night. The last night I got through about 7:00 and went in for supper. The men were all through. Dick handed me a sandwich and told me to go look for a cow with a calf. That was enough! The next morning about 5:00, I got my horse, Old Troy (or was it Lucy?) and left home. I went to my sister Amy in Wilbur, Washington, and stayed all summer. I came back in September and stayed with Jessie Needham, who had just married Harry Needham.

Jessie had four children, Laura, Martin, Nellie and Edna, who died soon after her mother. Martin died about 10 years ago and is buried by his mother. Laura and Nelly are still living as far as I know.

Amy and Maxine Ella left home soon after my father died. Amy went to Wilbur and married John Strenbaugh. Ella lived in Spokane about 1899, had one daughter Verl. Later she married Thau Lamb who lived in Hoquiam on the coast. She died about 1908. Alice and Tom were sent to a school in DeSmet, Idaho, until 1910. Alice stayed with Jessie and later married Pete Hutton. They went to Canada about 1910 and took up a ranch. Later they came to Tonasket, WA. They had five children. The oldest George, died in Canada. Two others died in Tonasket. Two others are still living. Bob lives in Tonasket. Alice on the coast.

After I married Anna Young in 1911, Tom stayed with me most of the time. He never seemed to get over being sent away to school by his stepmother. He had a rough time all his life. He didn't care about anything. When he was 21, he was bound to get his share of the ranch. My father left my stepmother a life interest in the place. She and Dick Ewing farmed about two years and finally stole enough to buy a place of their own. I refused to give her a cent. Tom finally was able to raise the money after I put up \$1000. Then he was bound to sell his share. I gave him \$12000 by putting a mortgage on the whole place. Tom had about \$6000 left and spent it all in one year. When the First World War started, Tom joined the Canadian Army. He couldn't get in the U.S. Army for a crippled hand. He served a year in England, married an English girl. When the war was over, he left her and never heard of her again. The last I heard of Tom, he was in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. That has been over 30 years. I was forced to leave home after about a year...When I left home, a man, Irvie Garret, took my part and knocked the hell out of old Dick Ewing. In the Fall, Irvie was on a threshing machine near Medical Lake. In the Fall, when I came home, I went to him. Stayed at a farmer's about a month. Finally, I came to my sister Jessie's and stayed there off and on about two years.

Finally, I wound up working for Walter Linke. I worked some at the Pine Crest Dairy. The farm was rented to Jim Hanes for 10 years. His lease was up in 1909 and then I took over. Ed Shelley farmed with me for two years and then I took over.

I sure had a rough time. The farm was in bad shape, nothing but weeds and wild oats. I couldn't have made it. I didn't have the meadow. I made enough to pay the taxes. In 1911, I married Annie Young. We had six children: Miles, Leslie, Thelma, Eilene, Bob and Anna Mae. Anna Mae died in 1931. Miles farmed the place since 1935. Finally he bought half of it. Les lives in the valley in the real estate business. Thelma lives in Missoula, Montana. Eilene Parkinson on 32nd, Bob lives north of Otis and has a dairy. I am just plugging away. I have been since Anna died eight years ago. I hope to live another year to celebrate 100 years the old house has been built.

....About 1903, I went to stay with Walter Linke and stayed with him most of the time till I took over the old place in 1908. When I came on the place, I had a team of horses and \$50. I traded the horses to Humes (Hanes) for machinery. Ed Shelley came and lived with me for two years. Had a team of horses. About the only crop we had was hay. Not much after we paid the taxes.

Then 1909, I met Anna Young who taught at Lone Fir School. We were married in January 4, 1911. Then the Big Game started. The Young family lived at Post Falls, Idaho. The Young family was one of the biggest families I ever knew. Ben was a great preacher. Ellen Moothy lives near Denver. Will, also a preacher. lived and died at Boise, Idaho. Elizabeth Johnson lived at Post Falls. John lived and died in Spokane about 1968. He married a school teacher and died at Moscow, Idaho. She was 82. Tom, a druggist, died about 1965. Annie, my wife died at 82 and had been ailing about 10 years (1970).

I have been plugging away by myself ever since last Sunday. We celebrated the Birthday of the Old House. It was a hundred years old. My family is all gone as far as I know. My youngest



brother, Tom, was living in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. I haven't heard from him for 35 years. He must have died. Dick Ewing and Minnie died some time ago. I never knew when Minnie died. I was in to visit Dick before he died. He had a stroke and couldn't talk when I came in. He started to cry. I took his hand and said I would forgive the past. He stopped crying. That was the last time I saw him.

...We had six children...They all live close by except Thelma who lives in Missoula...Miles lives on the east 1/2 of the farm and has a home in N.W. corner. Les lives north of the river at Spokane Bridge. Eilene, Mrs. Parkinson, lives west of Saltese Cemetery. Bob has a dairy farm north of Otis about 4 miles."

From WASHINGTON NORTHWEST FRONTIER-Edgar I. Stewart, Ph.D., Professor of History, Eastern Washington State College:

"When George B. Courchaine was 10 years old, his father, Daniel Courchaine, died and the young boy was forced to begin the farming career he has continued throughout his life. Although now officially retired, he still works on the 480 acre cattle ranch, which was his father's before him. His son, Miles, is associated with his father in the raising of fine, pure-bred Shorthorn cattle on the ranch which is located south of Greenacres.

Daniel Courchaine was born in Quebec, Canada, in 1836 and lived in Wisconsin for a few years before coming to Washington in 1866. He began raising cattle on the present site of the city of Spokane, but, in 1867 hauled lumber from Walla Walla to build the Greenacres home where all his children were raised. His wife, the former Mary Barnaby, was born in 1862 in Central Oregon and passed away in 1894, two years before the death of her husband. Thus orphaned, George B. Courchaine worked for various neighboring farmers during the next ten years. In 1909 he and one of his brothers inherited the family farm, then consisting of six hundred and 40 acres. He bought out his brother a few years later and continued to operate the ranch, raising his family in the home in which he, himself, was born...During the dark days of the Great Depression of the 1930's Mr. Courchaine was forced to sell 1/2 of his inherited land in order to maintain the rest of his holdings. Although diversified crops are raised, most of the acreage is given over to the raising of the shorthorn cattle. Mr. Courchaine spent one year in the Washington State National Guard and has been a member of the Grange since 1929. He is past Overseer of the Grange.

(His wife) Annie Young...(was) a former lecturer and secretary of the Grange."

THE COURCHAINED FAMILY HOME IN SALTESE BLENDS EIGHTY YEARS OF USE -  
(published about 1958)

"...In the early days Courchaine's home in Saltese was located on what was commonly referred to as the California Trail. The road now going by their home has been designated Linke road, honoring the families of Herman Linke and son Fred Linke, who have been Saltese residents almost as long as the Courchaines.

Back in the early days the Courchaines and the Linkes carried messages back and forth by pony but this week the Linkes had a message for George Courchaine which was transmitted by telephone.

"George, your cows are in our pasture." George took off in the middle of his interview to determine the trouble, visualizing perhaps that 100 feet of fence might have to be replaced. Son, Miles Courchaine, who does most of the farming for his parents, soon determined that a gate was down and the matter was of small moment....but one that crops up periodically in a cattle raiser's experience.

Courchaines currently are feeding about 100 head of matured shorthorn cattle plus a nice crop of calves. They raise most of their own feed on the half section of land which has been theirs since the founder of the family, Daniel Courchaine made an outright purchase from the Indians.

The Indians who inhabited Eastern Washington in the early days made a profound impression on George Courchaine and his family. A daughter, Mrs. Fred Parkinson, who is on the Progress school staff, and who resides in Saltese, in dropping by to see her folks the other afternoon recalled that she would trade pups to the Indians for huckleberries.

"The Indians were very fond of dogs. And they would nearly always stop at our place because of the spring."

Courchaine's place was a favorite camping ground in the early days for travelers in covered wagon. There was water and grass for the horses, plus plenty of water for the people in the party. The cool spring water now is piped into the house...but only a few memories ago, the children formed bucket brigades at mealtime and for the traditional Saturday night bath...

Annie (Young, George's wife) came to the Lone Fir school from "Cheney Normal" to teach. Boarding at the Linke home, it wasn't long until neighbor George came-a-sparking. (The Lone Fir school, incidentally, now serves as the kindergarten building at Veradale.)

Mrs. Courchaine has been a leader in a number of organizations. She is a past president of the Spokane Valley Pioneers and with her husband has been in the Grange since 1920.

Last Sunday she assisted in organizing a work party to place in order for Memorial Day, the Saltese cemetery. Mr. Courchaine's mother, father and brother are buried in this dedicated ground which is the final resting place for many Valley pioneers. Mr. and Mrs. George B. also have a daughter buried there.

Mr. Courchaine has served on numerous boards and committees and was a member of the Central Valley school board when the first CV high school (now Greenacres Junior High) was constructed. However, the outstanding test of his span, up to this point was that he was left parentless by the time he was 10, and that he encountered many a hardship to keep together the family fortunes.

The Courchaine residence today is a blend of the old and the new. Eighty years ago the lumber for its construction was hauled from Walla Walla. Today, Mrs. Courchaine has a modern kitchen, but she doesn't adhere to a modern trend of farm wives to buy bakery bread. Tuesday was baking day this week. And when the peaches and pears and tomatoes are ripe...it will be canning time once again. And last fall she climbed to the top of Signal Point to gather blueberries for jelly.

The huge log barns which once dotted the Courchaine landscape have been removed and in their place are buildings of modern materials. The oldest barn on the place, however, although not of log construction, probably is 75 years old, but in it are the best in farm equipment and of course a car or two in which to fly around the Valley."

Obituary:

**"93 YEAR RESIDENT IS DEAD**

A man born and raised in the Valley at a time when Indians still dwelt here, whose father knew the individuals for whom Liberty and Newman Lakes were named, passed away Sunday.

George B. Courchaine, 93, lived his entire life in a home which his father, Daniel Courchaine, built 102 years ago with lumber shipped here from Walla Walla. Mr. Courchaine farmed the family homestead located on the Linke Road south of 32nd in the Saltese area, all of his life.

He was born in that home and attended school at the former Saltese school, now the Greenacres Grange. Mr. Courchaine's father owned the land on which the school building was located and later donated it to the Grange.

Mr. Courchaine was a member of Greenacres Grange. He is survived by three sons, Miles Courchaine, Leslie Courchaine, both of Spokane Valley; Robert Courchaine, Newman Lake; two daughters, Mrs. Fred (Eilene) Parkinson, Spokane Valley; Mrs. Joseph (Thelma) Fitzgerald, Spokane; 19 grandchildren; 37 great-grandchildren; four great-great-grandchildren.

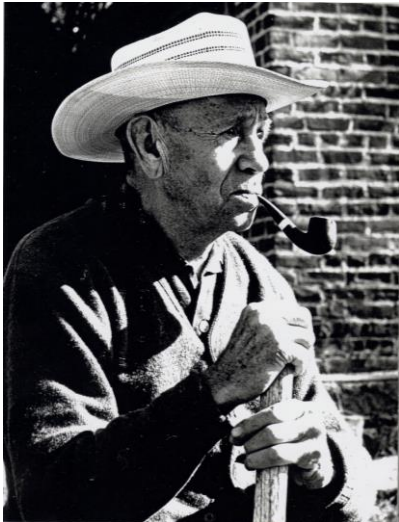
Funeral Services are scheduled tomorrow (Thursday) at 10 a.m. at Thornhill Valley Funeral Home. Burial will be at the Saltese cemetery.

Besides farming the family land, which was originally 640 acres in size, Mr. Courchaine also briefly operated a sawmill on his property.

His father, originally from Canada, settled here in 1886, coming west from Green Bay, Wisconsin, with Steve Liberty and Bill Newman, after whom the Valley's two lakes were later named. He settled in the Saltese area and built his home on one of the first roads cut through this area.

Indians continued to reside in that area for some time, drawn by the spring on the Courchaine property which continues to supply water for the home.

The Courchaine home for many years was a center of social activity in the Valley. A number of years ago Mr. Courchaine erected a monument to his father's memory which is placed in front of the property on Linke Rd. and gives a brief history of the home and its builder."



George Courchaine



Annie and George Courchaine 1955



**Obituary:**

**"72-YEAR AREA RESIDENT, ANNIE COURCHAINE, DIES**

Annie Courchaine, 82, Route 1, Linke Road, Greenacres, who lived in the Spokane area for 72 years, died Tuesday in a local nursing home.

Born in Wyoming she moved to Spokane at age 11. She was graduated from Cheney Normal School where she received a teaching certificate. For several years she taught in the Lone Fir Elementary School.

Mrs. Courchaine was active in the Greenacres Grange, holding a number of offices. She was a member of the Veradale United Church of Christ.

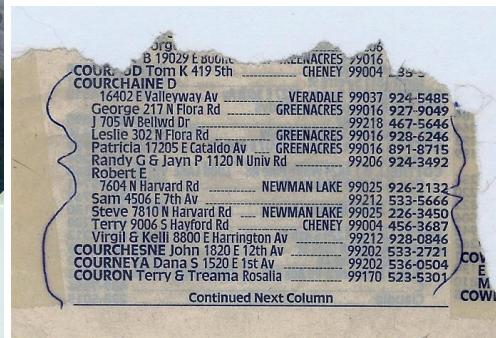
She is survived by her husband, George Courchaine, at the home; twodaughters, Mrs. Fred Parkinson, Spokane Valley and Mrs. Joseph Fitzgerald, Missoula, Montana; three sons, Miles and Leslie Courchaine, both of Spokane Valley, and Robert Courchaine, Newman Lake, Washington; one sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, Spokane; one brother, John Young, Spokane; 19 grandchildren, and 26 great-grandchildren.

Services will be Thursday at 11 a.m. at Thornhill Valley Funeral Home, the Rev. Earnest Lidell officiating. Burial will be at the Saltese Cemetery."

From another announcement:

".... Mrs. Courchaine...died yesterday in a nursing home....The family suggests that memorial gifts may be sent to the United Church of Christ at Veradale."

George and Annie Courchaine's children:



From the Spokane Phone Book.

a. Miles Courchaine (1911-1993) born at Greenacres and died in Spokane. He married Marguerite G. Jenkins (1914-2000)

From The Spokesman Review, 10 Mar 2000:

"Spokane

Memorial service for Marguerite G. Courchaine, 85, will be at 11 a.m. Friday at New Hope Church in Otis Orchards. Thornhill Valley Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Born in Eddyville, Ill., Mrs. Courchaine died Tuesday.

She moved to Spokane in 1924. Mrs. Courchaine and her husband, Miles, farmed in Greenacres for 50 years. She also was a homemaker and Avon representative.

She was a member of Vera[dale] Congregational Church where she taught Sunday school.

Her husband of 60 years died in 1993.

Survivors include two daughters, Barbara Snow of Veradale and Carol Bond of Nine Mile Falls; brother, Don Jenkins of Woodinville, Wash.; three sisters, Elaine Brewink and Patty Smart, both of Moses Lake, and Pauline Wolfe of Florida; eight grandchildren, 20 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren.

Memorial contributions may be made to New Hope Church."

They had three children: Dan, Barbara and Carol Courchaine.

b. George Leslie "Les" Courchaine (1913-2001) he married Doris Archer in the 1940's, he was a logger. They had seven children: Dwaine, Rose M., Ann, George, Randy, Leroy and Terry Courchaine.



c. Robert Emmett "Bob" Courchaine (1918- ) He married Helen Johnson and was a dairy man in Otis Orchards, Washington. They had four children: Kenney, Clinton, Steven and Stanley Courchaine.

d. Thelma A. Courchaine (1915- ) she married four times (1) Joseph Fitzgerald (2) Vern Limbocker, they had a son, Lonnie Limbocker (3) Joseph Phillips, they had two children Vernon and Jo Ann Phillips (4) Ray Tipke



Lonnie Limbocker , Vernon Phillips , Thelma Courchaine Fitzgerald & Jo Ann Phillips. 1995



Thelma Courchaine Fitzgerald & Rose M. Courchaine Tomaszewski 2000  
In front of Country Inn in East Wenatchee, taken by Chalk Courchane



Rose has since past away.



Thelma took this of Me (Chalk) & Rose and I don't remember if Rose took this one or if I did. They sure came out blurry... Thelma had a good laugh over that when I took her. They went on to Davenport to gamble.



Vernon G. PHILLIPS  
December 1935 – July 15, 2009

We lost Vernon after a long and courageous fight against COPD. He was born in Spokane and spent all his years in the area, living in the family home he built himself on Long Lake for nearly 34 years. He was such a talented person and a wonderful artist. He loved to have fun, had a great sense of humor and was a great dancer. His family meant everything to him and he was so proud of all of them. He is survived by his wife of 49 years, Marilyn, his daughters Teresa (Jay) Dougherty of Deer Park and Debbie (Randy) Seaman of Nine Mile Falls. He had three grandsons: Randy (Christina) Seaman, Trevor Dougherty and Brandon (Caiti) Seaman as well as four beautiful great-grandchildren: Amara, Randy, Kaya and Abigail. His mother, Thelma Fitzgerald Courchaine, still lives on part of the family homestead in Greenacres, Washington. He also leaves behind his sister, Joanne (Ed) Goddard of Maryland and brother Lonnie Limbocker as well as many cousins, nieces and nephews. He brought so much joy to our lives and we will miss him dearly. Friends and family are welcome to join us in a celebration of his life on Wed. July 22 at 2:00 p.m. at the home of Debbie and Randy Seaman , 13713 W. Sunnyvale Dr., Nine Mile Falls.



Chalk Courchane, Thelma Courchaine Fitzgerald and Ray Tipke. Taken by Kathie Donahue on April 6, 2013 at Greenacres, Washington. Both Thelma and Ray are 98 years old at this time.



Chalk Courchane, Thelma Courchaine Fitzgerald and her dog, Nicki. Taken by Kathie Donahue on April 6, 2013.

6. Alice Courchaine ( - 1965) she married Peter Hutton ( -1935) they had a son George Hutton.



Alice Courchaine Hutton

7. Thomas E. Courchaine

He attended school in Texas. When World War I started he joined the Canadian Army and took part in it. He married in England. For some reason he abandoned his wife in England and returned to the United States. His brother George said of him that he was a "rolling stone." His last known residence was Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

From National Archives-RG83 File #313:

"Dept. of the Interior Spokane, Wash.-Jan.13, 1916

Indian Service Washington, D.C.

Gentlemen:

I am the son of Mary Barnaby, a half breed Colville Indian who married my father Daniel Courchaine. Have up till this time been away in Texas going to school, and haven't had an allotment, kindly advise as to same.

Respectfully

Thos. E. Courchaine

Plastino Hotel, Spokane, Wash."



Home of Daniel Courchaine  
and his son George Courchaine



Taken by Chalk Courchane In the 1990s

April 6, 2013



Taken by Chalk Courchane in the 1990s.



Taken by Chalk Courchane on April 6, 2013 at Greenacres, Washington.



Taken by Chalk Courchane on April 6, 2013 at Greenacres, Washington.



Taken by Chalk Courchane on April 6, 2013 at Greenacres, Washington.



Taken by Chalk Courchane in the 1990s.



Taken by Chalk Courchane in the 1990s.





Saturday's People

Quilting Bee shop a nesting place for devoted quilters

Inside



Sunrise service at cemetery an Easter tradition for Good Shepherd Lutheran Church



# Easter dawn

By Pat Scicchetti/Staff writer

**C**onnie Martin finds Easter amid tombstones and faded flowers.

Each year, the Valley woman wraps herself in a warm coat and watches the sun rise, along with hundreds who have lived and died before her.

It's a tradition for Martin, and for the Good Shepherd Lutheran Church, which has held early morning Easter services at the rural Saltese Cemetery since the late 1970s.

It's a peaceful place, for rest as well as worship. And everyone — the devout as well as the curious — is welcome.

They arrive just before 6:30 a.m., greeted by chirping birds and an occasional chatty bullfrog. They stand with the sun at their backs, among pine trees and wildflowers just popping their heads out of the soil. And when the service is over, they share hot

Below, the grave of Theodore M. Yelley, Jr., and the site of Easter sunrise to right, the grave marker of Daniel Courchaine, a member of a Valley pioneer family.

Continued: Sunrise, Page 2



Saltese Cemetery