

Anderson Island
Historical Society

Anderson Island, Washington 98303

September 20, 1979

HONORARY

Dear Members:

I noticed the apples on the ground this morning and somehow I was reminded that it's time to bring you up to date on activities at the Museum. We've been busy the past few months, as many of you already know. The salmon bake was probably the highlight of our Summer, but the gardens were really great, too. Re-roofing of the shed near the farmhouse has progressed steadily, as have the restoration of an old claw-foot tub and the setting-up of displays in the hen house. With the addition of a new two inch water line and plans to acquire fire hoses and ladders, our fire protection has increased considerably.

If you're going to be on the island on September 29th, don't miss the Fair at the Community Club, and look for our display of photos and treasures from the Island's past. The following Saturday, October 6th, we'll be having the first of our fall pot-lucks with Dr. Henry Kyle as our featured speaker. Dr. Kyle, who for many years was the resident physician on McNeil Island, will present a slide show and talk on the various alternatives being considered as the Federal prison is phased out. Dinner starts at 6:30 P.M. at the Community Clubhouse - please come, and bring a main dish and salad or dessert per family. Then, on October 20th, we'll hold a cider squeezin' at the museum, starting at 11:00 A.M. If you bring your own jugs and apples, we'll squeeze 'em for you for \$1.00 per gallon. For those without apples, fresh, organic cider will be available at \$2.50 per gallon.

We still depend heavily on your annual dues to maintain our museum operation. If you're already in good standing this year, how about passing this letter on to a friend who isn't a member yet?

I hope to see you soon.

Sincerely,

Russ Cammon

Russ Cammon, President

Pick had to substitute with Celia Carpenter for the Museum. Re-researched being good but didn't find a board taken from the boat by the spirit on a boat. Fog!

I have a jug named 'Morgan', in the freezer. H H

Over

Monday Oct. 15 1979

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Dear R and M:

I plan to see you at Book Nook on the Plaza on Thursday aft, barring a broken leg. I will, however order my book from the Press w/ discount. I will bring your jug of cider. I'm very anxious to see the tome and will get one also for the Historical Society. Best of all will be to see you. You should come and sit with, Rosa.

For some reason, I have been put back on Argus comp list, and I am enjoying your lively reviews. I don't think the color photos have done much for it, but they seem to be getting more advertising, which, I suppose, helps some.

Rick had the refusal of a job as instructor-coordinator in engineering at Ft. Steil. Comm. Coll. but turned it down because they wanted him to teach nights and he declined to not live on the Island. He is going to Norway in April or May for about a year, to do some sort of research with a man he knew at MIT. *He and Judy have broken up, I hear. In sorry!*

We're getting a better class of people on the Island. The place next door here (all blackberry briars) sold to a Dr. Robinson of MIT who is conducting a group of Chinese industrialists around the country this fall. Seems a nice guy... And ten acres just sold to the flight surgeon you met (Roberge) who is with NASA. He said you kidded him on the ferry about putting privies on the moon. He will build on five and his brother, a creative writing teacher at San Diego State, will build on five. Also we have a prof, named Avey, from either TCC or Ft. Steil. And Charlie Dolan of Sierra Club bo't an acreage down from Higgins, this way. Even Dolly's Dump sold to the Woodwards, real earth people who lived on the Island for a time and cleaned up an old place they rented. And like that.

Hollie got home from France and has worked nights at Butchers in Bellevue as a cocktail waitress, while inquiring around about jobs and sending out resumes. She was hired last week by W. R. Beck and Associates, consulting engineers, who have five floors of the Tower Building. She will read proof and do some editing. Still plans to moonlight Saturday nights at Butchers, a lucrative job. They have been very kind to her. She starts work for Beck tomorrow but has to stay, also, two weeks of nights to train her replacements, to make bloody Marys and the like I guess.

Lael is starting her freshman year at Western Washington Univ. and managed to get a class in drawing in addition to her basics. She and a friend, Mollie Mace, worked for us most of the summer, painting, pruning, etc, and lived at Higgins. I'm still looking for Leander. Am. West Mag. says they have a book of original ms. lists that includes Dr. Tolmie's Hudson Bay memoirs. I mean to check on that. Fred Henry, a guy with a weird sense of humor, came home from vacation with an enlarged picture of a haunted-looking house with a modern-looking dog in the yard and wrote a story on the back identifying the picture as "the home of Meander Wallace and his dog, Reincarnation!" Addressed the note to "Hazel Heckman and the Anderson Island Historical Society."

See you Thursday.

I may get this book finished before long - I will take it to Univ. Press, with, maybe, misgivings, H

Love to Lane, too,

Angel & Carol