



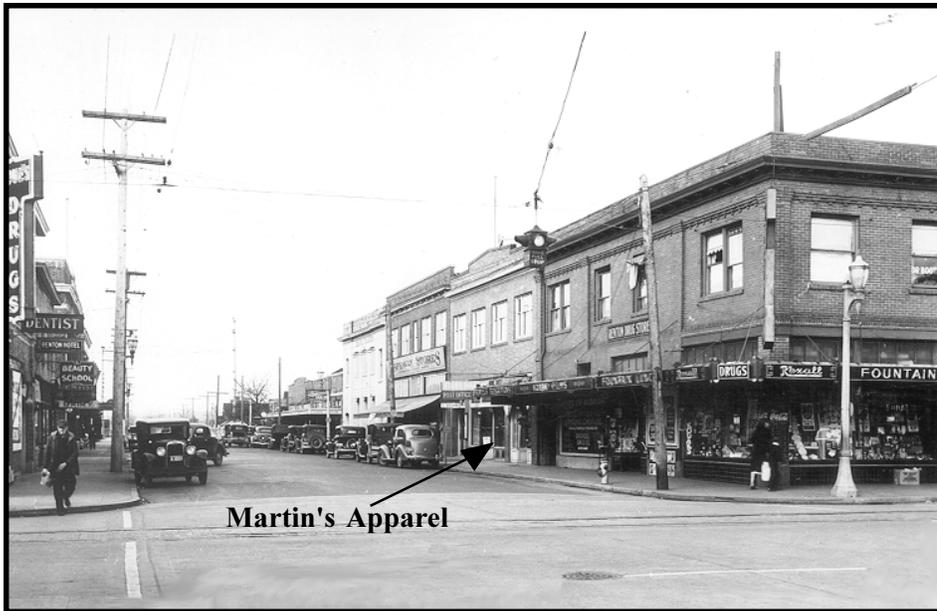
May 2003

Volume 34, Number 2

Women's Lib in Renton

Ethel Martin's Woman-run Fashion Boutique

By Morda Slauson & Maxine Martin Anderson
 Edited by Tom Monahan



Martin's Apparel

Above: Looking north on Wells Street in the middle 1930s, Ethel Martin's shop was located in a small store front indicated by the inset arrow. She later grew her business, occupying larger spaces in both Renton and Enumclaw. Renton Historical Society Special Collections Image # 1949A

Foreword

More than a century ago, long before single working mothers became a familiar sight in America, a Renton businesswoman disregarded traditional social customs and did what she needed to do for herself and her daughter. Out of sheer necessity, Ethel Martin started a women's clothing shop and ran it successfully for more than twenty-five years. This was the first store in Renton to be owned and operated entirely by women. She had neither experience nor training for such work when she began, but in spite of this, she developed into a successful businesswoman. For many years, "Ethel Martin's" was where the fashionable ladies in town would go for the latest styles. Her story serves as an example for subsequent generations of successful women entrepreneurs in Renton who have followed in her footsteps. -editor

Modest Beginnings

In 1888, 4-year-old Ethel Francis Yand accompanied her family from Kansas to Washington¹. Like so many families leaving the midwest during this period, Ethel's parents, John Henry and Sarah Yand, initiated the move in order to improve their lives in the wilds of the Pacific Northwest, where mines, railroads and lumber mills were booming. John Henry settled into the business of a coal

miner, choosing Renton's Cooperative Coal Mine, along with countless other men who had also traveled to this area to seek their fortunes. Toward the end of the 1890s, Ethel's dad caught the "gold fever" and headed north to the gold diggings of the Klondike, returning sometime around 1902.

Ethel and her brother Charles were both members of the first high school class to graduate from the old Central School. In November of 1910 she married John Martin, owner of one of the earliest garages in Renton, located at the corner of main and fourth, across the street from the Wood's Store (the current location of Taylor Auto Body). In 1916 the Martins were blessed with the addition of a daughter, Maxine to their happy family. But six years later, a different kind of fever struck Renton's citizens. "My father caught the flu (influenza) in the epidemic of 1918, and then again in 1921. He died of complications to pneumonia about 24 hours after contracting the flu the second time." Ethel's parents had been very young, and since her mother knew nothing about running a garage, she was forced to sell it and try something new.²

Many years later, Maxine recounted her memories of her mother's first attempt at running a store:

(continued on page 4)

Masthead caption: When Ethel Martin graduated from Renton's Central School 8th grade in 1898, the ceremony was probably photographed in a manner similar to what is shown here, with Central School's graduating class of 1911. The only difference was that this class had the option of going on to the new Renton High School that opened in 1912. Renton Historical Society Special Collections Image # 565



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This quarterly publication is mailed to all members of the Renton Historical Society as a membership benefit. Manuscripts submitted for future articles about Renton history are welcomed from all sources. Authors are responsible for the accuracy and content of their submissions.



President's Report

By Barb Horton

What a lovely spring we're having! Well, it is a bit soggy, but we're starting to enjoy some warm days.

Spring always means that we're preparing for the Renton School District 3rd Grade tours that the Society and Museum support each year. It's always a busy time, with lots of energy coming from all parts of the community, teachers, staff and volunteers. The most important thing is that our kids get an early introduction to the fascinating subject of local history. They get to see the toys that children played with 100 years ago, the tools that the parents used, and the way the community looked so long ago.

We have many new treasures to enjoy at the Museum. Several come from the Custer Collection. These items are truly rare, in that they come from a local family who lived only blocks away from the Museum in the heart of downtown Renton. The high quality and the perfect condition of the items that come from this private collection make them priceless community treasures.

The Board of Trustees continues to work on the City/Society Agreement, the Annual Report, and the Bylaws update. These documents require intensive collaboration, so they don't come together quickly. Some of our team members are changing, so we must also allow time for new folks to get up to speed. At this point, the City Attorney has reviewed the document and we have presented our return comments.

The Annual Meeting is coming up on June 1st and we have great plans for a much more enjoyable time. We will be sending out information on this event soon!

Barbara Horton
President, Renton Historical Society

The Renton Historical Society Board meets on the fourth Wednesday of every month from 6:00 to 7:30 p.m., at either the Renton Community Center or the Renton Historical Museum. Please call the museum for meeting locations on the following dates: February 26th, March 26th, and April 23rd.

Public hours for the Renton Historical Museum are Tuesday - Saturday, 10:00am to 4:00pm and by appointment for archival and photographic research purposes Wednesday through Fridays, 1:00 to 4:00 pm. Admission: \$3 per adult, \$1 per child (ages 8 - 16) and Renton Historical Society members are always free. Free days: first Wednesday and third Saturday of the month.

Notes



Dear RHS:

Several weeks ago I visited Renton (my old home town) and had some extra time, I decided to visit your museum. I used to live next door to the old fire station and was a member of the civil defense volunteer fire dept. (1942).

I was very impressed with what you have done in capturing the history of Renton. I recognized many old acquaintances at Gladding-McBean where I worked as a kid, also Custer Hardware.

I was also glad to see that Miss Telban was still on your board. She was one of my teachers at Renton High. I graduated in 1943.

It was nice to see the old Roberts Ice Creamery, service men's pictures were preserved and displayed. I am one of those pictured. Also the newsletter telling about Fred Hancock Post 19 – American Legion. I was Commander, 1950-1951, as it states on the back cover of the newsletter.

Thank you again for sharing the history of Renton.

Enclosed is my dues plus a donation. I will look forward to the next newsletter.

Sincerely,
Ray Petermeyer
Tigard, Oregon
(Harlan Petermeyer)

Dear RHS:

I do enjoy reading the "quarterlies." Please compliment Steve on his article in the Nov. '02 issue, "Ouvre's River" which I thoroughly enjoyed reading. I have a long standing interest in the Pacific NW Indians and Steve provided an interesting "view" of them and trading.

Sincerely,
Barbara George
Reston, Washington

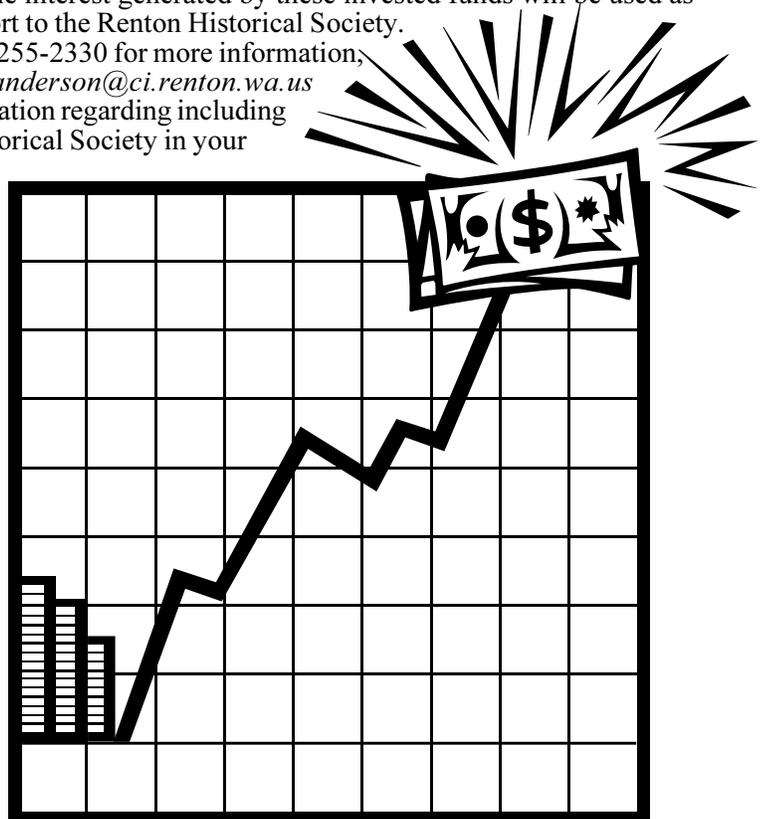
Endowment Committee Report

The Endowment Committee met on the 23rd of April with the Chair, **Ken Becker** presiding and committee members **Allan Unbedacht**, **Naomi Mathisen**, and **Steve Anderson** attending. Society trustee **Vicky Persson** was also in attendance. It was reported that the fund rested at \$184, 389 on March 31st. Currently 48% resides in fixed income investments and 52% resides within equity investments. Ken Becker indicated that \$2,400 was being transferred from the Society's memorial/life membership income from the first quarter of 2003 to the Endowment. He also indicated that the Board of Trustees voted to commit \$1,000,000 (one million dollars) of the Custer donation to the working capital of the Endowment Fund at their last meeting, and that they wished for the entire fund to be named the George W. and Annie Lewis Custer Endowment Fund of the Renton Historical Society. This name change and several modifications to the endowment program policy were approved by the Board of Trustees as well, and implement by the committee.

Next, a presentation was made by representatives of US Bancorp's investment group, hosted by Society Board Trustee **Vicky Persson**. The Committee members appreciated the information and presentation made by the members of the US Bancorp's contingent, who explained what services they could provide the Endowment Committee and Program in the future, if such services were felt necessary.

As there are currently several vacancies on the committee, Chairman Becker requested that the committee's members provide names of any individuals that might be interested in serving; all candidates will be considered by the Board. Anyone interested in service on this committee only need have some investment experience (with your own 401K or IRA accounts) and have a desire to further the Society's goals. As there were no other investment decisions to be made, the meeting adjourned. The committee meets quarterly, with the next meeting on July 23rd, 2003.

All memorials, life membership dues and directed gifts go toward the fund's working capital. All gifts are tax deductible as allowed by law. Consult your tax advisor. Only the interest generated by these invested funds will be used as sustained support to the Renton Historical Society. Please call 425/255-2330 for more information, or email at saanderson@ci.renton.wa.us for more information regarding including the Renton Historical Society in your living will or bequest.



"I am not sure, for I was only six when my father died, but I believe my mother bought her first little store from someone else, and it had primarily embroidery and sewing materials at that point. It was located in the Harris building between Brendel's drugstore and the Post Office on Wells Street. It was a tiny narrow space with a center door and two small show windows on either side of the entrance. I remember those windows well, because it was often my duty when I grew older to wash and decorate, or "dress" those windows. This gave me many chances to practice my talent at display.

My mother's friend Mary Kaylor came to work for my mother, making up the displays soon after, but I was given the first chance to try when I grew old enough to graduate from folding lingerie and counting embroidery thread skeins. In addition to "fancy work" material, mother added "millinery," lingerie, hosiery and corsets, as well as "house dresses." Later, she added more formal dresses and coats, gift items like pottery vases, and even a small selection of costume jewelry. Somewhere along the way, mother even had a small balcony built in the portion of the store where we unpacked merchandise, pressed ready to wear items and did alterations on a sewing machine. The tiny stairway up there was narrow and steep, and the space between the bottom of the stairs and the lavatory was used as a dressing room. It was a tight squeeze for the customer and clerk in that space, especially when ladies were trying on corsets, and someone had to go through the cubbyhole to go up the stairs! As I think back on it now, it seems incredible that so many things could fit into that small store."³

A little help from her friends

With no state-sponsored welfare or social programs in existence at this time, Ethel struggled with two pressures of simultaneously starting a successful business, and of raising her daughter virtually alone. To cope with these problems Ethel relied on many helpful people. According to her daughter,

"Mary Kaylor lived with mother and I during part of the time. I went to Henry Ford School after leaving the Central School where my mother had gone. I would come back to the store at lunchtime to eat sandwiches with my mother in the back of the store, and then I'd come straight back to the shop again after school. Mother would have girls from the high school come and live with us, so there would always be someone at home with me in the evening and make sure I got home safely, which was just up the block from the store. My Grandfather, Henry Yand, also came to live with mother and me some of the time. I have fond memories of us sitting out by the woodshed where he chopped kindling for the stove until my mother returned from the store. A block west – I guess that would have been Fourth and Wells- from Grandpa's house was the home of 'Grandma Bishop'. Her daughters Izella Mason and Minnie Wherrie, who were the same age as my mother, used to visit her often. 'Auntie Zella' and 'Auntie Minn' had children near my age, and when they came to visit, us kids would all play together."⁴

With so many people helping to raise her daughter, Ethel focused on her livelihood, and quickly became a competent business owner. Her business savvy was demonstrated by her plan to expand the shop's merchandise to include things that could not be easily found in a small town like Renton, such as fancy notepaper and pottery. It was mainly through tapping into this previously overlooked market that she made it through the first and most difficult year of her new business. As her store began to grow and flourish, Ethel soon realized that she would need more help to run her growing business. She hired Florence Culp to work as a sales lady and part time baby sitter for the times when Ethel needed to make trips into the city. Not long after, she added Mary Lotto Kaylor to her growing staff of fashion professionals. Mary came from a well-known and respected family in the area, and had grown up in Issaquah. She moved to Renton to work, and remained in town after getting

married. When asked about her experiences working in Ethel's shop, Mary remembered the environment in those early days clearly:

"Third and the streets which crossed it were all very busy. It seemed that all of the town's retail business was concentrated in a few blocks. There were several grocery stores nearby, including Matt Peterbin's, Delaurenti's, and Pistoresi's. There was Hughes Men's Store not far away, and Roy Kelly had a restaurant at the corner of 3rd and Williams. I remember folks sitting in rocking chairs on the porch of the old Renton Hotel, watching the traffic and thinking how much there was. They should see that area today."⁵

By 1935, business was going so well that Mrs. Martin decided to rent a much larger space on the south side of Third street, midway between Wells and Williams. With new fixtures and ample storage space, her original little shop grew into a handsome store with a much greater variety of goods for women. Mary Kaylor ran this one, while Ethel made arrangements to open a second shop in Enumclaw. Ethel sold her shops in 1940, choosing instead to seek new career opportunities in Santa Cruz, California, where she bought and ran apartments during the war. After coming back to Renton, she started another new dress shop on Wilson Avenue, and ran it for about five years, finally selling it - when she was seventy years old!

Conclusion

Ethel Martin's story is another example of the ground plowed by early pioneering women- women who are often overlooked in historical narratives from past decades. And while she didn't cure a terrible disease, or rise to political power, Ethel Martin's ordinary struggles made a happy life for herself and her daughter. She helped to change public perception about the roles open to women in society, well before WWII accomplished that task on a grand scale. She also gave us an impressive example of how a new, inexperienced business owner can become successful in a small market. Finally, her longevity as an active businesswoman showed that people could be productive citizens long past retirement age. For being a role model in so many ways, she truly deserves the title of "trail-blazer".

Monaghan Family

101 Years on Renton Hill

(Submitted to the Renton Historical Society, April 2003, by Marilyn Monaghan Ragle, daughter of Bill and Flora Monaghan.)

Four generations of direct descendants of John and Mary Monaghan have lived on Renton Hill continuously since 1902. That is when the Monaghan's moved from Gilman (now Issaquah) with their family of three boys and four girls: John, Bill, Francis, Anna, Nellie, Esther and Leona. They bought a home in the 400 block of Cedar Street. Their last child, Tom, was born there in 1905; when he was three years old they purchased the east side of the 600 block on Cedar Street. The land was heavily timbered and needed to be cleared before the home could be built. The family lived in a tent at 629 Cedar while the house was being built.

In an audio taped interview from 1975, Tom Monaghan and his sister, Nellie Monaghan O'Brien described Cedar Street as a cow trail with boardwalks. They said their father later sold off the lots to the north of their home: two lots to Jack Stewart (father of former City of Renton Police Chief), two lots to Agnesini, two lots to Pottner (not sure of spelling), and gave one lot to their eldest son, Johnny.

John Monaghan, Sr. was a coal miner who emigrated to Illinois from Airdrie, Scotland when he was 17. Mary came with her family to Illinois from South Shields, England at age 5. Mining jobs in the west brought them to Washington Territory.

John and Mary's son, Bill and his family lived at 324 Cedar from 1937 until 1987.

Bill's son, Pat and his family built their home on High Avenue in 1968 and resided there until Pat's death in 2002. Pat's son, PJ Monaghan now lives on High Avenue South.

Once you've lived on Renton Hill there is no other place like it, according to this family.

Footnotes to Women's Lib in Renton

- 1 Some obituaries say the family came from Indiana, but this version of the family's migration story was related by family members, and so is trustworthy.
- 2 See note iii
- 3 Interview by RHM staff with Maxine Martin Anderson, June 20th, 1975
- 4 See note iii
- 5 Quoted in "Women's Lib in Renton," by Morda Slauson and Maxine Martin Anderson.



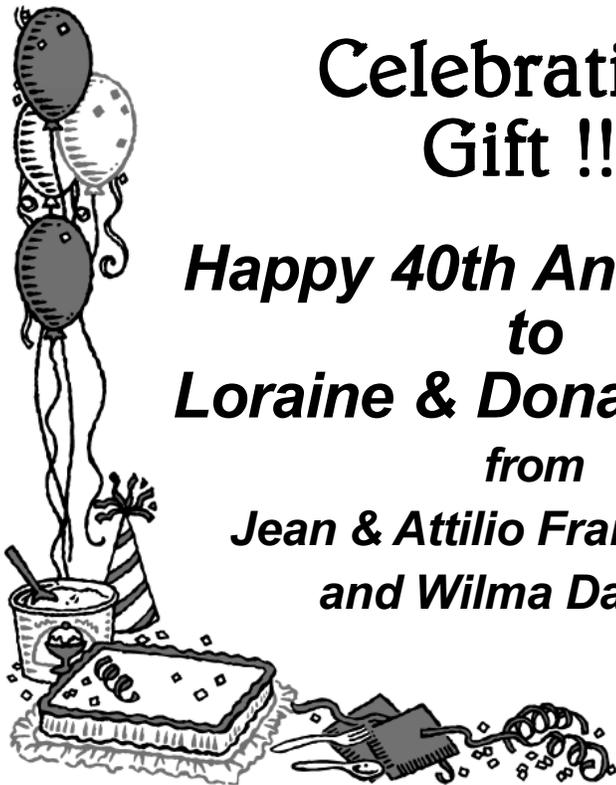
Congratulations to Vanecia Adderson

Vanecia was honored at a reception on April 7, 2003 by the Renton Municipal Arts Commission for her support of the arts in Renton.

Vanecia is a life member of the Renton Historical Society and has been a volunteer at the Museum for many years.

Celebration Gift !!

**Happy 40th Anniversary
to
Loraine & Donald Custer
from
Jean & Attilio Franceschina
and Wilma Dallosto**



Membership Dues

A reminder for those who have not paid their dues for 2003.... Your continued support of the Renton Historical Society is appreciated.

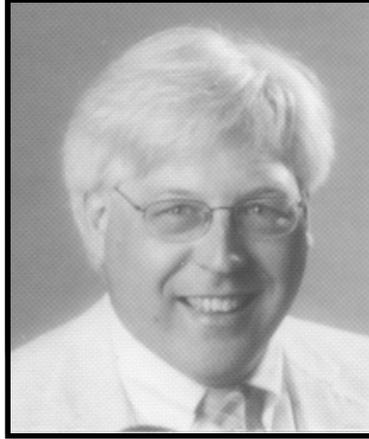


Renton Museum Report

By Steve A. Anderson, Museum Supervisor

Shock and awe. That's what museum professionals around the world experienced as they watched the audacity of Iraqis citizens and professional art thieves who pillaged antiquities from the country's cultural institutions following the toppling of Saddam Hussein's regime. With 170,000 artifacts missing from the Baghdad National Museum alone (some of which dated to 5,000 years ago), this form of cultural robbery has not been seen since the Nazi's sacked Europe's treasures.

The bleeding of Iraq's antiquities was just the beginning of the horror, as the citizenry of that ravaged country went on to destroy whatever they could not remove. Museum directors and curators packing AK-47 attempted to protect millennia-old collections of the Assyrian, Sumerian, Ancient Mesopotamia and Babylonian cultures – but in the end could do nothing but save their own necks. Much like our federal government's support of the Smithsonian Institution or Renton's city government supporting this museum operation, the Baath Party under Saddam undoubtedly supported Iraq's cultural institutions or they would not have existed, period. Perhaps that is why Iraq's citizens tore them apart, or perhaps they were just looking to make a quick buck or express their pent up frustration with it all. No matter the cause, the museums of Iraq will likely spend decades regaining a portion of their collections and position within the world's museum community – but no one said freedom – especially freedom of expression - comes cheaply.



I must qualify everything I write here by stating that I've never had the opportunity to visit Iraq, or its museums, so I speak hypothetically (and from what TV images I can grasp) about what might have been exhibited within each site. Certainly, a visitor would anticipate encountering millennia old artifacts from the "cradle of civilization." I'm sure many of these objects would have graced the galleries and exhibit cases along with many artifacts from Biblical times. This exhibition potential, and the images broadcast on CNN, CNBC and other cable news stations certainly generated within me a great deal of *wonder*. Such as, considering how much Saddam loved portraying himself as savior to his people, I must *wonder* how much of "him" was represented within Iraq's museum's walls. I also *wonder* how much hero worship or sanitized/altered politically correct Baath Party history was contained within each cultural site. As one remembers the amount of truth portrayed by public information official "Baghdad Bob" towards the end of the regime's life, one must also *wonder* what near truths or outright lies were presented as fact within Iraq's museums, especially those areas and exhibits covering the past fifty years. Finally, I also *wonder* if the Iraqi people loathed these institutions as much as they did Saddam himself. I don't have the answers to that – but it does raise some interesting questions.

Straight off the top, if such a scenario ever happened in Renton, I don't know if I would have the gumption to defend the museum with an automatic weapon. I don't personally feel that "and other duties as required" includes shooting people. Also, the very nature of the possibilities presented above brings to bear important concepts vital to all museums' existence: that museums need government support to exist and that they need to be centers of discussion and dialogue – not sanitized and politically correct dispensers of propaganda. Take for example the lead article we published on prohibition in the last edition of the *RHQ* Quarterly. There are those who may feel that discussing this taboo subject went "out of bounds" and damaged the reputations of those mentioned. Many of those cling to the notion that sworn secrecy

oaths between bootleggers made over 80 years ago shall never be broken. Tom Monahan's sensitive approach to this touchy subject proved that it could be dealt with honestly, accurately, have historical integrity and be entertaining to boot! Further, as noted on the next page of this newsletter, the article has generated more discussion and information that in some cases has literally been buried. We've attempted to share some of the short stories that we've recruited from a growing number of "snitches" who have added greatly to the history of Renton's attempt to go bone dry. In doing this, we've stimulated dialogue, raised questions and, more importantly, documented a little known era in Renton's past – to the benefit of future generations. This achievement can truly be stamped: mission accomplished.

These concepts of (1) challenging audiences and (2) generating public dialogue are several of the cornerstones embraced by museum professionals across America – a reality that perhaps the museums of Iraq may someday embrace as well. As we work into the summer months, please take some time to come down to your Renton Historical Museum and be challenged and stimulated by what you find here.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Steve Anderson". The signature is fluid and cursive.

Steve Anderson



More Blind Pigs

Edited By Tom Monahan

In the last newsletter article entitled, "Grapo, Hootch & Blind Pigs," we asked people to send us their personal stories about life in Renton during Prohibition. Here are some of the interesting stories, which we have discovered since then. We took the liberty of editing some of the grammar, and the last two stories were edited from longer narratives, which included other topics. - Editor

"My dad used to work in the coal mines in Newcastle, and they went on strike. He had to do something, and bootlegging was something you could do to make a dollar and feed your family. (Because of troubles with the Renton Police Department) my dad said,

"Jeez, I better get out of Renton's jurisdiction." So he moved out to the top of the hill where Mike's Tavern is now. He bought seven and a half acres up there, just to get away from the jurisdiction of the Renton Police Department. We moved out there, and he started a little gas station and grocery store. It was about a mile from the ballpark. That was way out of town back then. Every truck that was going over the mountains passed by our store.

When my dad got out there, he had to worry about the King County Sheriff trying to stop his bootlegging. There were a couple (Sheriff's Deputies) that were after him all the time. Pretty soon he (a Sheriff's Deputy) came trotting along. He said, "Mike, we know you got booze out there. You might as well tell us where it is." My dad said, "If you know I got booze, you go find it." They were out there with sticks pushing them into the ground, trying to find out where the tank full of moonshine was buried, but they never found it. I knew where it was at, by a big stump down there. What he (Mike Sr.) would do, he'd bring it in and uncover some of the dirt around the cap, and he'd take off the cap and put a little hand pump on the pipe, and fill these pints. You could go to McLendons and buy them (empty 1 pint bottles) because people would find them and trade them in to Pop McLendon for money.

My dad would go to Wilderness Corner, Black Diamond, Issaquah, and Twilight Corner. He'd pick up a barrel of moonshine, and we three kids would sit right on top of the barrel in the back seat. Then he'd bring it down and go dump it into his tank underground. Then he would fill these pint bottles. He would go out, and then when somebody wanted a pint of moonshine, he'd say "OK". He would get their money first- cash business. Then he would go pull up a fence post nearby and pull out a pint bottle and fill it up for the guy. There were other guys around town who would have a bottle on their hip, and they would sell it by the shot glass. There were a lot of prominent Renton people in the bootlegging business. They all know who they are. I think half the town knows who they are. It was no secret. I'm a bootlegger's son and I witnessed it happening; it put shoes on my feet."

- Mike Potoshnik Jr.



Mike Potoshnik Sr.'s gas station on the Sunset Highway leading up to the Highlands in around 1830. Mike is standing next to his 1927 Hudson which has Angeline (wife) standing in front while his kids, Walt, Emery and Mike Jr. sit on the running boards. RHS Photograph #425/6194

" During the Prohibition years my mother became adept at brewing beer in our basement. My parents had emigrated from Denmark earlier, and ran the Smithers Farm Dairy in Renton at that time. The Danes loved their parties and liked to serve beer. I recall making a trip during the Prohibition years to Vancouver, British Columbia where liquor was still available, and my father purchased a bottle of whiskey and placed it under the seat where my mother sat. When we came to the border, an inspector thoroughly searched the car looking for illegal liquor. Because my mother was quite pregnant, she remained seated over the bottle. The inspector waved us on, and the whiskey was enjoyed at the next Danish party!"

- Olga (Nielsen) Munro

"Prohibition, that was a lot of fun too. We made our shill money hijacking the bootlegger's stuff and then selling them back their own bottles and stuff. I remember there were "blind pigs" (legitimate businesses which acted as fronts for bootlegging) on the lake boat-houses along by Kennydale and at the mouth of the river. The funny thing about those "blind pigs" was the clever way they had of hiding the stuff. They would run it (the beer) down in the lake in gunny-sacks with a rope on it, so when they wanted it they would just pull it up. When any one came and raided, they couldn't find it because it was all kept cool in the lake.

To get their stuff to the people, a bootlegger would come down and stand on the corner, and when fellows came along he'd collect their money and tell them where to go to pick up the booze. He didn't have the stuff on him. He'd keep it hidden up on the hillside in an old burned out stump or something, or down at the car shops under the wooden fence that was there. So the fellows on night shift would make their transactions through the fence. Meanwhile, us kids would watch where the bootlegger hid the booze, and when he went down to the road to collect his money, we'd collect his moonshine. He didn't like that much. Us kids would sell it or give it away. The younger kids used the money to go to the show. That was our entertainment."

- Art Wood



Donations

John Giuliani
D. J. Moore
Daryl & Patricia Orseth
Ralph & Shirley Owen
Vicky & Don Persson
Fred Sharp

New Members

Jacqueline Call
Maureen Trimm Fisker
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Complimentary Memberships

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"Mo" Randhawa, Sales Associate,
ERA American Brokers

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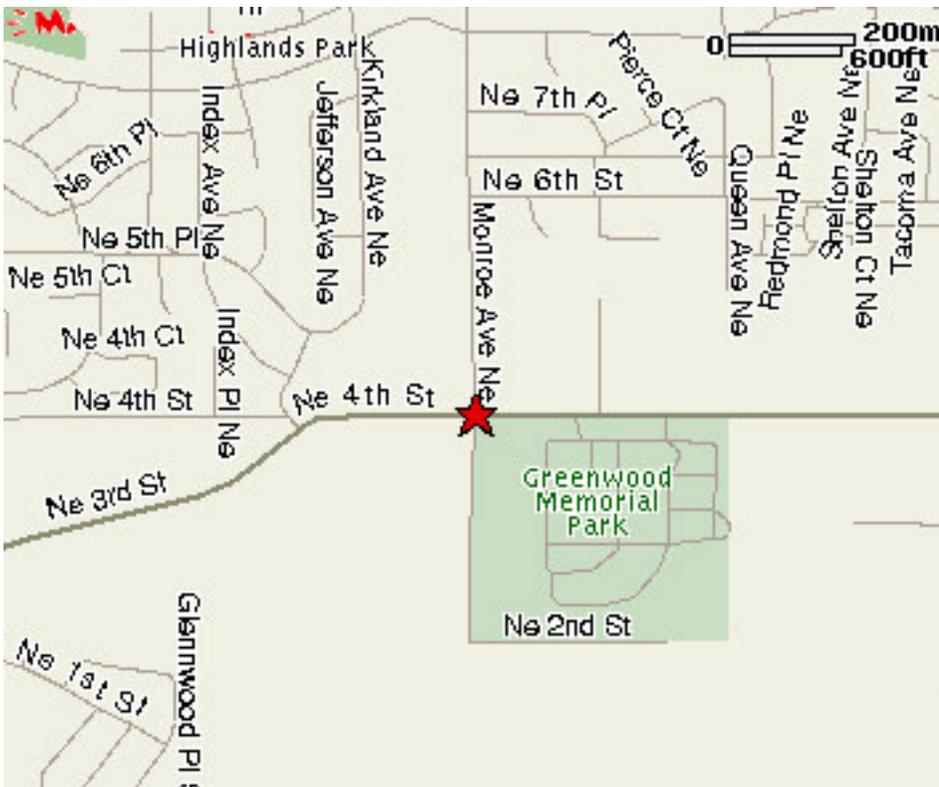
Dan J. Foley,
Edward Jones Investments

New Benefactor

Scott & Gaye Faull McClellan

New Life Memberships

Clinton & Ruth Cannon
Robert McLendon



**Jimmy Hendrix's grave is located in
Greenwood Memorial Cemetary
350 Monroe Avenue NE - Renton.**

Rentonians

Memorials shown were received from those noted in reduced print from February 2, 2003 to April 30, 2003.

Remembered



denotes former Society Life Member

denotes former Society member



Ray Jon Aliment

Jennie Bozzello

Antonette Bisiack

George & Chrissie Grubestic;
Frances Trimm Hilton; Maureen
Trimm Fisker

Larry Bozzello

Jennie Bozzello

Clara Breda

Mario & Victor Tonda; Mary
Breda; Lynn & Marian Thrasher;
Dorlene Bressan; Mr. & Mrs. Louis
Sutter; Anne Rossman

Dorothy Bruce

Harold Bruce



Dorothy Bunstine

The Rose Turner Service Guild

LaDonna Businello

Pat & Elda Businello Staats

Shirley Carlos

Nesika Chapter #54 OES Past
Matrons Club

Gene L. Carpine

Fred E. Carpine & Family

Genevieve Christiansen

Don & Carmel Camerini

Elsie Clark

Katie Gilligan

Alec Custer

Bert & Shirley Custer

Hugh Fancher

John D. Cline

Adeline Faulf

Frank & Tillie Purcell

Aaron Goodwin

Lorraine Goodwin; John & Joyce
Peterson



Eva Goodwin

John & Joyce Peterson



Jack Graves

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Paul Houser

Jack & Lois Gannon



Thomas Kerr

Ken & Connie Baker

H. Frank Mathewson

Louise George; Florence
DeLaurenti; Stan & Norma Lou
Jones; Emma Livermore; Eileen
Button; Carrie & Greg Bergquist;
John F. Livermore; Bert & Shirley
Custer; Rose Camerini; Don &
Carmel Camerini



Dan B. McGovern

Katie Gilligan

Mary McGovern

Katie Gilligan

Rose Reggiardo Nelson

Evelyn Rosenstrom; Bernice
Jorgensen



Joyce Tuttle Ness

Louise George; Rose Camerini



Thelma Dinning Newton

Lee Newton & family

William Norris

Mary Postishek

Frances Codiga North

Louise George



Gertrude Petermeyer

Raymond H. Petermeyer

William Richards

Louise George; Florence DeLaurenti;
Harold Bruce; George & Christine
Grubestic; Mike Rockey; Walter &
Joan Clark; Eileen Button; Mary Jo
Carlson; Beth & Mike Potoshnik;
Frank & Tillie Purcell; William &
Annie White; Frances Potocnik;
Ann, Jim, & Bill Belmondo; Roy &
Peggy Bevan Anderson; Margaret
Bisiack; Mr. & Mrs. Ron Leetch



Minnie Ridgely

Katie Gilligan

Walter Hugo Toschi

Renton High School Class 1940; Mike
Rockey; Harold Bruce; Walter & Joan
Clark; Eileen Button; Madeline
Donckers; Robert & Roberta Logue;
Beth & Mike Potoshnik; Frank & Tillie
Purcell; William & Annie White;
Peggy Bevan Anderson; Lorraine
Goodwin; Scott & Gaye McClellan;
Betty Richards; Ann, Jim & Bill
Belmondo; John D. Cline; Lynn King

Obituries

Doris Anderson
Dorothy Bunstine
Robert Carey
Louie Colombi
Lucille Reid Cobb
Margaret Day
John (Jack) Fleming
Shawn Hupp
Christine Kauzlarich Troy
Agnes Klepach Lamsek
Gail Hansen Lee
H. Frank Mathewson
Allen McBain
Aline McLellan
Rose Monaghan
Alvin Muhonen
Medora Nelson
Joyce Ness
Frances Codiga North
William (Bill) Richards
Masami Sado
Lena Tomich
Walter Hugo Toschi

Centennial Snapshot



Photo Identification

Mary Anita Russell Jones sent in this photo of Henry Ford Elementary School 6th grade class, 1932. Miss Padden is the teacher. Can you identify any of the students?

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