

QUARTER CENTURY CLUB

(Under this caption brief sketches of persons having lived in and about Seattle twenty-five or more years ago will be published herein from time to time, and it is suggested that an actual club be formed which will meet periodically or at least twice a year.—Editor.)

HENRY G. JONES, who works for the City of Seattle in the street department, twenty-five years ago was portering on an N. P. train running between here and Spokane. He was twenty-odd years of age at the time, but was married. Having hailed from North Carolina a short time previous, he was still full and overflowing with Southern hospitality and took pleasure in doing his fellowman a good turn, which often resulted in doing himself an injury. One day two gentlemanly looking down-and-out colored men approached him on the streets of Spokane and pleaded with him to take them to Seattle. Henry would jeopardize his job to undertake it, but he did, and put them away in his locker. One of them was frisky and would not stay put and repeatedly showed up in the passenger coach until the conductor caught him. He was put off the train and the other man paid his fair, and Jones, on reaching Seattle, was laid off. He has worked continuously for the city for the past fifteen years and owns valuable property.

MRS. ETTA HAWKINS, who owns and occupies an elegant home on Summit avenue North, a quarter of a century ago lived in the A. B. C. block, which was a tenement house and perhaps the best in the city, which stood on the lot where now stands the Ethelton Hotel, on Third avenue between University and Union. She had but recently married J. Edward Hawkins and moved from California to Seattle, where she has resided ever since. She was not more than in her early twenties and possessing a handsome form and face and always well groomed. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins when out together she made them set up and take notice. Her husband died some three years ago.

MRS. CORNELIA GIBSON, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. Laura Saunders at 7729 Rainier boulevard, a quarter of a century ago was living in Franklin with her husband, Robert Gibson, who was killed by a boiler explosion, and was keeping boarders. The family had recently come West from North Carolina and brought all of their Southern hospitality with them. Mrs. Gibson was only in her twenties then and was truly a Southern belle. She boarded quite a few of the miners, who were making good money and paid well for their board, and her Southern hospitality moved her to set a table fit for the gods. Her home soon became the headquarters for persons from the city who visited Franklin. A visit of two or three days with Mrs. Gibson and her family was always refreshing. She has three children living and all at home with her. She is a handsome grandmother.

W. S. GAYLES, who has a small barber shop in the Fremont district, twenty-five years ago was doing a bit of detective work on the side and also conducting a barber shop. He held a deputy U. S. marshal commission in order to do certain kinds of work, and he made frequent runs up and down the Sound in quest of persons breaking the United States laws. Once while he was out he ran on to a cache of three or four bolts of the finest texture of woolen goods, such as are used for men's suitings and overcoats, and though he turned it over to the police department to

be claimed by the owner, yet it was never called for and of course was turned back to him. Evidently it had been smuggled into the country and no one wanted to get into trouble over it. The fine suits he boasted of soon thereafter made "Biz" look like a prince. Gayles, however, was not much of a money maker and did not accumulate. He had a wife, but no children, and for years his wife was his second barber, and, by the way, was the first "lady barber" to operate in Seattle.

J. KNIGHT KORUM, who is now assistant janitor at the Haller building under Joseph Bennett, twenty-five years ago was doing janitor work in broken lots—that is, a few rooms here and there in the business section of the city, and it is safe to say he was taking in more money day by day and month by month than many, if not all, of those holding regular jobs. Joe Knight, as he was then called, lived on the corner of Fourth and Pine in a cottage where now stands the Flatiron building. He and his wife were good lovers and begged their friends to come often and stay long. He was always a most peaceful soul, but once, when a "lady" tore loose on him in language that is not used in a Sunday school, his right hand got away from him and it was but a few minutes thereafter that he had sent a hurry call for a doctor to coax the lady back to life. His wife is long since dead and he is showing his years.

ANTHONY RICHARDSON, who now resides at the Douglas apartments, was a miner at Franklin twenty-five years ago, and was some miner. He came to the camp from Pine Bluff, Arkansas, and with him came his wife and six children, and a happy family it was. He was a young man and came West, not so much with the idea of growing up with the country, as to make a fortune, but to make a fortune with so many little ones hanging on to you is not as easily done as said, but he did well and has much to pat himself on the back for. All of the children except his younger son are married now. Mrs. Richardson died some three years ago.

D. W. GIBSON, who operates a barber shop in Tacoma, a quarter of a century ago was operating a five-chair barber shop in Seattle on Second avenue South and Main street in the Kinnear block. It, at the time, was the best equal rights shop in the Northwest and was the meeting place for the great bulk of colored citizens in and about Seattle. Dan was some boy those days, being both a social and a political lion. He was at the time in his twenties and had a wife and two children. He had been but a few months from his native heath in the state of North Carolina. He was a great money maker, but it came easy and went the same way. Had he invested a tenth of the money he took in each week in real estate he would now be easily worth \$100,000. He is still in good health and is doing well in business.

MRS. ROSCOE DIXON, who is one of Seattle's very reliable nurses and lives at Brighton Beach, twenty-five years ago lived with her family in the Occidental block, now known as the Seattle Hotel. She, at the time, was one of the few nurses of the city and of course always had more calls than she could fill. While she had quite a few friends, yet she did not take as active part in church and social work as did many others, yet she was no slacker when it came to turning a helping hand for suffering humanity. At that time she had already been in the city a number of years, her husband being a brother of Robert L. Dixon, both of whom were Seattle pioneers. Her husband died some months ago and she and her two daughters occupy the home. She is in fairly good health, but is showing her years.

JOHN N. CONNA, who is now custodian of the Federal building in Fairbanks, Alaska, a quarter of a century ago was living

on a homestead near Auburn, King County, and he was one of the only two colored men who took up donation claims in the Puget Sound country. At that time he was nearing his fiftieth mile stone and was the father of ten living children. After proving up on his claim he moved to Tacoma and at one time owned real estate valued at \$250,000. He was a great politician and was the only colored man to ever hold the position of sergeant-at-arms of the Senate of the State of Washington. Though in his seventies he is reported in excellent health and recently took unto himself a second wife, his first having died some time ago.

CHARLES A. LUCAS, who now calls Oakland, California, his home, spent the past week in Seattle, and when seen became very reminiscent, he having read about the imaginary Quarter Century Club, the membership of which is being made up in Cayton's Weekly. "Twenty-five years ago I was doing Seattle from a real estate standpoint. I first landed in Seattle the next day after the big fire and stayed in a tent which represented the name of the New England Hotel. I left for Vancouver the next day and bought a piece of real estate up there that is now worth \$200,000, but I do not own it. I returned to Seattle within a few days and bought a lot on Fourteenth and Jackson and involved my Vancouver property in the transaction, and things not working well I lost them both. While I do not call Seattle home, yet I always feel at home here, and as I am here once or twice a year I feel that I am quite eligible to your Quarter Century Club." Mr. Lucas is well known to the old-time politicians of Seattle and they always give him a warm welcome. He and A. D. Griffin worked together.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE of Washington, for King County.

In the Matter of the Estate of David Cole, Deceased. No. 21673. Notice to Creditors.

By order of said court made herein on the 29th day of May, 1917, Notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and to all persons having claims against said deceased or against said estate, to present them with the necessary vouchers to the undersigned administratrix of said estate, at 315 Pacific Block, Seattle, King County, Washington, the place of business of said estate, in Seattle, in said county and state, within one year from and after the date of first publication of this notice or said claim will be barred.

Date of first publication June 2nd, 1917.

Last publication June 30, 1917.

HATTIE BOWSER.

As Administratrix of said Estate.
ANDREW R. BLACK, Attorney for Estate, 315 Pacific Block, Seattle, Washington.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for King County.

Mariano Mangialardo, Plaintiff, vs. Nunziata Mangialardo, Defendant. No. Summons by Publication.

You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: Within sixty days after the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1917, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorney for plaintiff at his office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said court.

The object of the said action, set forth in the complaint, is as follows: To obtain a divorce from you upon the grounds of cruelty.

That the court award to Plaintiff as his sole and separate property, Lot six (6), Block eleven (11), Claremont Addition to Seattle, King County, Washington.

ANDREW R. BLACK,

Attorney for Plaintiff.
P. O. Address: 315 Pacific Block.

Date of first publication, April 28, 1917.

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BURR WILLIAMS
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