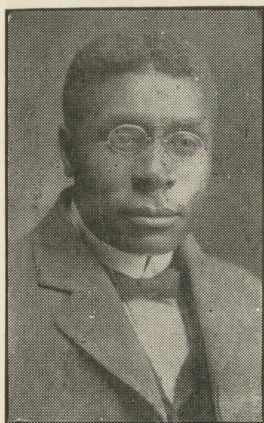
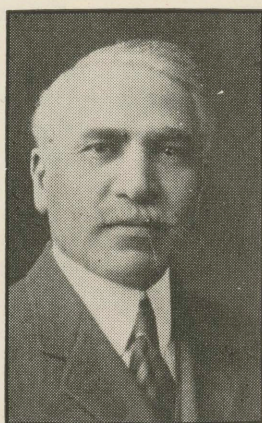


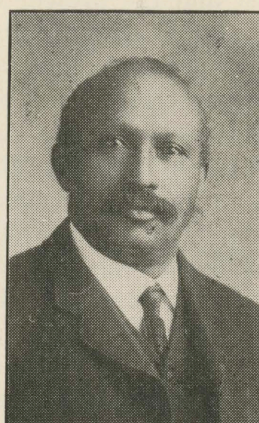
PIONEERS



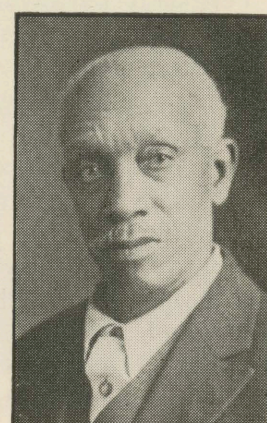
JOHN T. GAYTON



JOHN F. CRAGWELL



JAMES G. GAYLES



JOHN L. GIBSON

Eugene Butler, who was born in Victoria, was, when in his very tender years, brought to Seattle by his mother and has never gotten away. He is truly a pioneer.

Joseph Bennett scoffs at a forty-year membership club and growls, why not make it a fifty-year club. Though struggling under the load of eighty-five years, yet he still steps out bravely and meets the world face to face. He is a civil war veteran and is therefore liberally cared for by his Uncle Sam. If in this roster of old timers, he has not seen Seattle grow then no one else has. His wife, too, has been here for a long, long time, and is in fair physical condition. Mr. Bennett is a West Indian by birth and to all he has met during his long stay in the U. S. A., he has been a prince of good fellows.

Etta Hawkins can without embarrassment take a front seat in this club for, with her husband, she came thither when she was "sweet sixteen." Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins were among those who lead the procession in shaping affairs in this city for those who are now enjoying them. She resides in the beautiful home left by her husband and continues to take an active interest in some of the secret societies which flourish in the city. She comes from the Golden Gate state.

Annie Hendriques may not have seen the "big Seattle fire," but she must have smelt its smouldering embers, so soon after it did she reach the city. She lives with her husband, who is a California native son, in one of the many residential districts. She is a native of the District of Columbia.

Mrs. Milton Roy, Mrs. Henry Gregg, Mrs. Fred Lawrence, Mrs. Binford, Mrs. Clara Brown and Mrs. Ira Norris, Jr., have all played their parts, good and true, in shaping things for the coming generations as the years rolled by, and the organization of this forty-year club and its partial roll call will bring to their minds pleasant memories of the past.

Charley Mathews knows all about the "big fire" as well as the Frasier River gold rush. He has lived in the city ever since he came here to reside and has always done his bit among his fellow citizens.

Horace R. Cayton, Sr., too, has seen Seattle grow and if he did not leave his footprints on the sands of time as the years went by he certainly tried to, but two sons and two daughters, all well known, are some of his Seattle achievements. While his wife is not eligible for full fledged membership, yet she is on the waiting

list. Both of them are Mississippians, she being the only living child of the late Dr. Hiram R. Revels, Mississippi's first United States senator.

Walter Washington did not remain long in his Louisiana home after he became old enough to look out for himself, and after doing the "Wandering Jew" act for a time, he pitched his tent in Seattle, and here he has remained for more than forty years. He brought his wife with him and together they have tread the wine press for an existence. He is a county employee and is the owner of a pleasant home. In his declining years he mourns the early passing of two sons and a daughter, all of whom reached their majority.

R. A. Clark is an outstanding forty-yearer, who, during all that time, has been on the jump and is still jumping. With his family he reached Puget Sound in 1889 and has not let the grass grow under his feet. Struggling against his natural handicap he has tried to do a little of everything in order to make both ends meet. At present he is engaged in the electric engineering construction business. He hailed from Arkansas.

S. A. Franklin, who lives at Kennydale, a Seattle suburb, has either been in or in speaking distance of Seattle for more than forty years. He is night foreman at the Newcastle mines, being in charge of a large force of men. At or near Kennydale he owns some twenty odd acres of land. He is heavily interested in gold mining. Some years ago he was ordained a Baptist minister and so on Sundays he serves his community church. He is a Virginian by birth.

George Turner may be a few months shy of being eligible to membership in this club, but he is so close to it that it will not be amiss to place him on the mourner's bench in readiness for the next initiation. He is in the employ of the street department of Seattle and so familiar has his face become while performing his daily duties, that it is now a Seattle landmark.

Charles H. Harvey, he of many trades and callings, hangs on to life as if he loves it, and as he hangs on to life so does he hang on to Seattle. During his forty or more year sojourn here he has been a more or less central figure and has left his footprints on the sands of time. His wife, who came thither with him, has long since crossed the divide, but he enjoys the blessings of three sons and three daughters, some of whom are eligible for membership in this forty-year club. He hails from Indianapolis, Indiana.