

TAPE 95. 1. 12

MICKEY CLARK INTERVIEW  
NO. 4

NOVEMBER 9, 1995

Ebey's Landing National Historic Reserve

# INDEX

TAPE 95.1.12

**SUBJECT:** Greenbank, Local History

**INTERVIEWEE:** Mickey Clark

**INTERVIEW NO. 4**

**NUMBER OF TAPES: 3**

**DATE OF INTERVIEW:** 11-09-95

**LOCATION:** Clark Home, 105 NE 3rd, Coupeville, WA

**INTERVIEW CONDUCTED BY:**

Theresa Trebon, Rob Harbour

**TAPE INDEXED BY:**

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**Tape indexed on: Marantz Recorder, PMD 220**

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## **95.1.12: SIDE A**

### **INDEX# SUMMARY**

000-085      Review of some papers we already looked at. Rob asks Mickey about Bush Point where *Charlie Farmer* had a resort with cabins. This resort began about the same time as the one at Greenbank. Fish were running well at that time: spring salmon ran about 60 lbs., King salmon ran to about 100 lbs. The selling point of these resorts was the fishing. You could keep all the fish you caught. The salmon were salted for preservation, smoked, or used for garden fertilizer. Mickey did not think they were canned on the island.

86-148      **Lake Hancock.** We refer to the letter from *Calvin Phillips*.  
[Additional Information: See Appendix for tape 95.1.11, p. 12.]

### **Appendix 95.1.12    Page 1**

**Photo      Lake Hancock and *Calvin Philip's* Farmland**

When the winter storm of 1912-1913 broke through the dike and salt water flooded the land, apparently the *Hancocks* wanted to sue Greenbank Farm for

somehow causing this. They approached a former employee of Greenbank, *Ray Scougale* in Bellingham, [where he had an electrical shop], to go against Greenbank. *Ray* refused to do it as he had worked for Greenbank and felt loyalty toward them.

[For references to *Scougale* see 95.1.11A, stop 000 and 95.1.11B, stop 067.]

We discuss letter from *Calvin Phillips* to *A. E. Bailey* who was the brother of *Susie Lee Hancock*. *Susie* owned an interest in the land mentioned above which was flooded. She was the adopted daughter of her uncle *Samuel Hancock* and *Susan Crockett Hancock*. *Samuel Hancock* was the brother of *E. A. Hancock*, the father of *Lillian Huffstettler*.

**Appendix Page 2**

**Poem about Whidbey Island by E. A. Hancock**

*Sam Hancock* owned the whole corner where Prairie Center store is and had the store built for *Fair* and *Hull*. When they wanted to get out of their lease, *Hancock* took it back and sold it to *Morris Pickard* and *Sam Gelb*.

**149-177 Appendix Page 3, 4, 5**

Handwritten memories of Greenbank by *Dean Jackson Bratsberg*.

[**Note:** This is followed by typed transcript, p. 5]

**Appendix Page 6, 7, 8, 9**

Handwritten memories of Greenbank by Mickey Clark.

[**Note:** this is followed by typed transcript, p. 9]

**Appendix Page 10, 11**

Article by *Carl P. Dean* about the Greenbank Stock Farm. From the Coupeville High School Publication, ***Sinewesah***, May 1914.

[**Note:** A complete issue of *Sinewesah* may be found in EBLA Binder No. 2-General Information.]

**Appendix Page 12**

Article by Dorothy Neil. "Make Me Worthy of My Friends." **Whidbey News Times**, 04-19-96.

This article is about *Herman* and *Margaret [Rosenfield] Wanamaker*. *Margaret* was the sister of Mickey's aunt, *Emma Rosenfield Clark*. *Margaret* and *Herman* lived at Hancock Lake. *Margaret* came to Greenbank in 1889 from England and attended the Puget Sound Academy in Coupeville.

Mickey tells story about when Ft. Casey obtained their water from Hancock Lk. prior to drilling their own wells. Local water issues discussed.

**178-230**      **Stores.** People in Greenbank came to Coupeville quite often to trade at the Prairie Center Store. However, after *Art Bratsberg's* store opened, and continually improved, it provided competition for the *Pickard* store at Prairie Center. Mickey talks about the *Pickard* store. The original owners of the store, *Fair and Hull*, were ex-soldiers from Ft. Casey. *Sam Hancock* built them the store in 1914. When *Fair and Hull* quit leasing the store, *Morris Pickard* and *Gelb* borrowed money from *Morris' Uncle Henry* in Seattle and purchased it from *Hancock*. *Pickard* and *Gelb* made good money from the store. *Pickard* was a traveling coffee salesman who bought the store because he was tired of being on the road.

**231-293**      Mickey talks about where the various people lived around the Prairie Center store. Local sentiment about Jewish merchants in Prairie Center. *Morris* and *Gelb* sold the business to *Morris' son, Herb Pickard*. Mickey talks about *Herb Pickard*, his education, military service, and marriage to *Muriel Pickard*. Story about the bags of candy you used to get from the Prairie Center store when you paid your bill. Mickey lamented the discontinuation of that practice.

**294-375**      Stories about locals trading for groceries during the Depression. This policy of trading and helping locals out during hard times contributed to the success of the Prairie Center Store after the Depression as it ensured customer loyalty. *Morris Pickard* started the store after WWI. Prior to the Prairie Center store there were several on Front St. in Coupeville, including a meat market. The meat market ran a truck out to San de Fuca. They would haul a side of beef out, make stops, and cut it up for people. During the Depression, people would cut up their own meat including out of season deer. People traded fruit, vegetables, eggs, etc. with the stores.

**376-433**      **Greenbank.** *Tom Coupe* took over the Greenbank Store for a time. There was never really anything more in the Greenbank area than there is now. Mickey mentions *Blackie*, a handyman who worked on cars in a building across from the Fire Station. The father of *Jack Engstrom* had Engstrom's Real Estate Office near there. *Jack Engstrom* lived across from the Greenbank Store after he got married and sold insurance there for a long time. Both *Jack* and his father are dead. [Note: the Engstroms are pictured in Appendix 95.1.11, p. 22.]

Story about *Alex Engstrom* and his putting in the road on North Bluff. He lost his eye when a charge of dynamite went off.

**434-512**      Mickey points out where the dance hall was near Greenbank. It was on the east side of Highway 525, about opposite of Lagoon Point Rd. as you are heading south. The Greenbank Community Hall is the old Greenbank School: it is located behind the store on the west side of Hwy. 20 and on the north side of Lagoon Pt. Road.

*Margaret Clark* taught her first year at Greenbank and the next year, about 1934, the Greenbank school was consolidated with the Coupeville School.. *Ray Scougale* drove the school bus in from Greenbank.

**513-525** Schools were at Greenbank, Mutiny Bay, Smith Prairie, and Bayview. They were all grade schools, 1 through 8. High schools were in Coupeville and Langley.

## **END OF SIDE A, TAPE 95.1.12**

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## **SIDE B: TAPE 95.1.12**

### **Index# Summary**

**000-065** Mickey tells about his work in Alaska. He left high school to take this job and he worked a "few years." Upon his return *Mrs. Margaret Smith* got him back in school.

**High schools** were in Langley, Coupeville, and Oak Harbor. Kids from the area outside of Greenbank would stay in town for the week while they attended school and then return home on weekends.

### **Appendix Page 13**

#### **Photo Oak Harbor Grade School**

Story of Mickey's Aunt *Emma Rosenfield* and her sister *Margaret* walking along beach trail to school at Smith Prairie. One would stay at the *Races* and one would stay at *Kelloggs*. Kids from the Baby Island area went to Langley High School.

[**Note:** according to information Mickey obtained from *Will Race* on 12-24-85, this **beach trail** went from Lk. Hancock, along the west side to Doc Sargent's, through the crab apple trees, and up to Smith Prairie Rd.]

**Indians.** People that lived in the Baby Island area did some farming. This area was the dividing line for Indians: those north of the area went to the Swinomish Reservation at La Conner, those in the Baby Island/Sandy Pt. area went to the Tulalip Reservation near Marysville. Mickey recalled the daughter of the Indian chief in the Sandy Pt. area whose last name was *Shelton*. She went to the U. W. and Mickey recalled her coming to the Water Festival where she would dance. When the Indians would come back from the Tulalip Reservation they would go out to Baby Island and camp and then go out to Bush Pt. and pick cranberries.

Cranberries were also found in the boggy areas around Lk. Hancock until the salt water broke through and then the cranberries died out.

**066-105** Mickey mentions first houses built in the area. Smugglers Cove Rd. near Bush Pt. discussed. Mickey recalls smuggling at the Ebey's Landing area but didn't know of any in the vicinity of Smugglers Cove Rd.

**106-141** Mickey recalls shelling practice from Forts Worden and Flagler over to the area at Lk. Hancock. Mickey says they would do practice shelling in the area around Admiralty Bay down to Lk. Hancock. Mickey tells story about *Stromberg* knocking out the shells that were displayed on the corner in downtown Coupeville. **[Additional Information on Stromberg: 95.1.4B, stop 453.]**

**142-224** The Navy took over the Lk. Hancock area around the time of WWII for target practice. Discussion about planes doing target practice at the Lk. Hancock Target Range. Discussion about the closure of Forts Worden, Flagler, and Casey as well as the demolition of the courthouse. Mickey discusses his preservation ethic.

**225-268** **Coupeville-Oak Harbor Rivalry**. When Mickey was a child, Oak Harbor and Coupeville were about the same size but Coupeville had more services and amenities which may have contributed to a feeling of rivalry. When the Naval base opened then Oak Harbor began to grow and obtained more services.

**269-311** Oak Harbor wanted the hospital there but it ended up being in Coupeville. If the hospital had been in Oak Harbor it would not have qualified for Hill-Burton funds.

**312-419** **[Note: we begin looking at another binder of Mickey's photographs.]**

**Appendix      Page 14**

**Photo**                      ***Thomas and Annie Clark***

**Appendix      Page 15**

**Photo [Front]**                      ***Thomas and Annie Clark-Wedding Photo***  
**[Parents of Mickey Clark]**

**Photo [Back]**                      ***Thomas and Bridget Clark***  
**[Grandparents of Mickey Clark]**

Thomas was ambidextrous. Mickey mentions his own difficulty writing due to poor circulation.

**Cranberries.** The cranberries at Lk. Hancock and at other spots on the island were wild. They were also found at Hastie Lake and Cranberry Lake. Mickey mentions the first houses built on the island.

**420-479      Appendix      Page 16**

**Photo              Children of *Thomas and Annie Clark***

Mickey and his siblings: [clockwise from top] *Tommy, Kay, Josephine, Shy*, [short for *Scharlock*, Annie Clark's maiden name] and Mickey.

**Appendix      Page 17**

**Photo              Tommy Clark and donated air raid sirens.**

**Appendix      Page 18-19**

**Photos              Baseball teams Made up of Mixed Players**

**Appendix      Page 20**

**Photos              Mickey Clark Playing Baseball**

If a town didn't have enough for a team then players used to join together and play anyplace. Mickey played 2 or 3 years at Oak Harbor, he played 1 year for Anacortes, 2 years for Langley, 3 years at Fort Casey, and he also played for Western and later St. Martins. He played one game for Port Townsend as a professional; he received \$15.00 for it and won it 2-1. He was pitching against one of Seattle's pitchers *Dutch Elridge* and he hit the ball which hit Mickey in the chest. Mickey threw him out at first and then collapsed.

**480-525      *Stan Bruzas* called Mickey to come pitch that game at Port Townsend. Mickey used to board the ferry for P. T. at the area near the gravel bunkers.**

Mickey didn't mind playing for Langley as his girlfriend *Margaret* was there. He thought he met *Margaret* at a dance at the Bayview Hall. A lot of people used to come by car to those dances from as far north on the island as Dugualla Bay, people such as *Duckens*, [SP?], and *Brick King*.

**Appendix**    **Page 21**

**Photos**        ***Margaret and Mickey Clark and Family***

**Appendix**    **Page 22**

**Photo**        ***Mickey and Margaret having picnic on Keystone Spit near  
Gravel Bunkers***

***Left to right: David Arnswalt, Margaret Clark, Patricia  
Clark, Mickey Clark, Kay Clark***

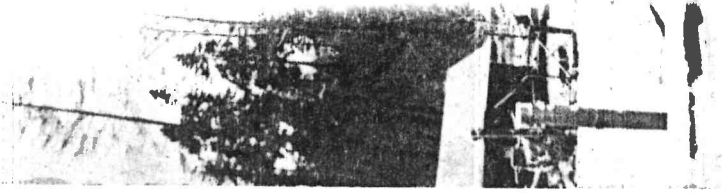
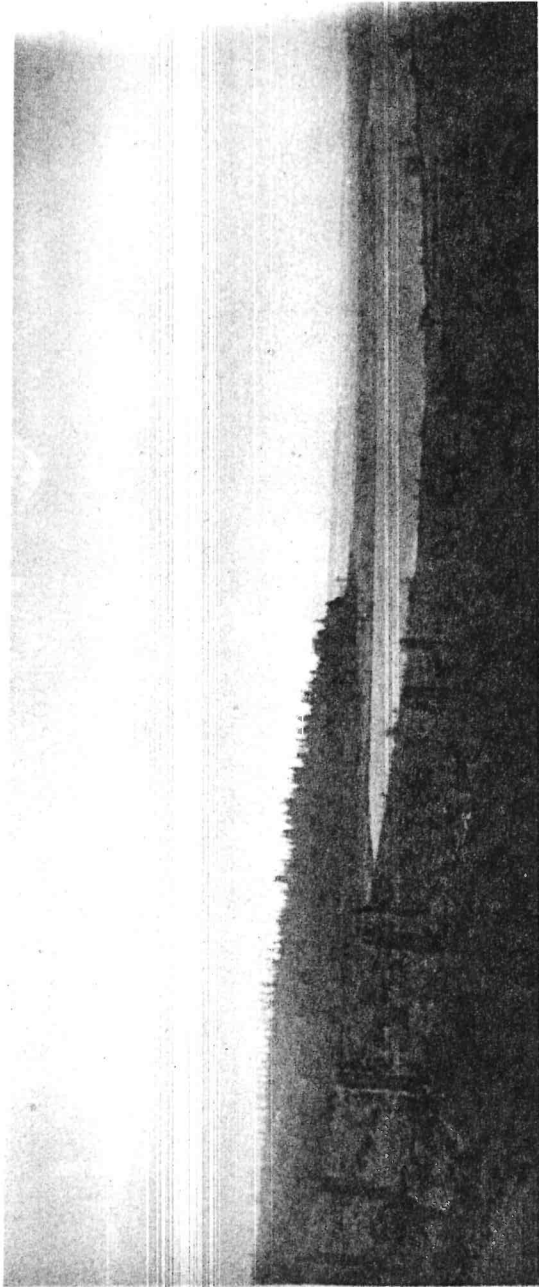
**END OF SIDE B: TAPE 95.1.12**

**@ THERESA L. TREBON, 11-95**



# Appendix

EBEY'S LANDING NATIONAL HISTORIC RESERVE



3. Hancock Lake looking west - a little  
 piece of County Highway in lower left  
 hand corner, also former posts  
 Also Calvin Phillips farm

NTB (12)

## Whidby Island

Beautiful Island of Whidby,  
Spot that my heart calls home;  
Blest with the bounty of nature,  
Washed by the ocean's foam;

Fairer than Dreams of Arcadia,  
Dearer to me than gold;  
Land where the red-man hunted,  
A paradise still as of old!

Wonderful prairies of amber  
Where the harvest of grain is spread;  
Flowers that bring to the living  
The soul of the things that are dead;

Forests of cedar and fir trees  
That pierce the far blue of the sky,  
Drink of the nectar of Heaven  
And the storms of the ages defy;—

These and all of thy children  
Have made themselves dear unto me,  
And I would I could lay at thy altar  
A heart that is worthy of thee!

By Eugene Ammon Hancock.

Copyright, 1909, by E. A. Hancock.

95.1.12A  
86-148

3  
by Oean Bratsberg

First I'll start  
out about telling  
you about G.B.

Sorry I didn't  
put the dates in  
these clippings.

My father came  
to the Island in  
the fall of 1913

I was 1 1/2 year old!  
My father was  
more or less a jack  
of all trades, mostly  
a blacksmith.

So many of you  
new people think  
it has ~~all~~ always  
been a berry farm  
farm! Not so.

There were no  
roads in those  
days.

Built white house  
at foot of hill for

my father. (A home  
father who is 5 years  
older than me)

Left G.B. the  
winter of '29, ~~came~~  
but I came back  
in fall of 1944.

bought stone from  
Mr. Gartner who  
had built the stone  
where it is now, where  
the road was  
~~built~~ straightened out.

The Fair house road  
was an main  
Rd. in early times.  
The Serimas came  
in 46 to start the  
berry farm. In a  
couple of years the  
Progressive Club was  
started over again a  
many years ago  
there had been  
another progressive  
club across the

road from the  
It had  
John and Chipes  
had torn it  
down and built  
his boat building  
place which is now  
a Real Estate office.

Several families  
wanted to start a  
club, so John  
Senema let us  
meet in one of  
the barns that  
used to be a bank  
house. So the  
community had pic  
nics, basket socials  
~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> parties and  
anything to raise  
money. Finally  
had enough to start  
a building here. This  
is school land. I  
can't remember, but  
I think we paid \$5.00  
but if the club should

fold it would go back  
to the school district.

The men worked  
many evenings &  
Sundays. Then it  
~~got to a~~ they tired  
of the work so we  
brought \$500. to  
finish it. So  
now we could give  
dinners to raise  
money to pay for  
that of. Then we  
started to raise mon  
for the kitchen we  
have now. George  
Baglio was so good  
to us helping us to  
get so much we  
needed.

Chinese work to  
clear land, rock  
taken from fields  
are the rock wall  
and all bloc  
road way.

## Greenbank History by Dean Jackson Bratsberg

[Undated copy given to Mickey Clark]

First I'll start out about telling you about Greenbank. Sorry I didn't put the dates in these clippings.

My folks came to the island in the fall of 1913. I was 1 ½ year old. My father was more like a jack of all trades, mostly a blacksmith.

So many of you people think it has always been a busy farm! Not so. There were no roads in those days. Built white house at foot of hill for my folks. I have a brother who is 5 years older than me.

Left Greenbank in the winter of 1929. Art and I can back in the fall of 1944.. Bought store from Mr. Gartner who had built the store where it is now when the road was straightened out. The Firehouse road was our main road in early times. The Sinimas came in 1946 to start the berry farm.

In a couple of years the Progressive Club was started over again as many years ago there had been a Progressive Club across the road. It had folded and Chips had torn it town and built his boat building place which is now a real estate office. Several families wanted to start a club so John Sinima let us meet in one of the barns that used to be a bunkhouse. So the community had pie sales, basket socials, card parties, anything to raise money. Finally had enough to start a building here. This is school land. I can't remember but I think we paid \$25.00 but if the club should fold it would go back to the school.

The men worked many evenings and Sundays. They they tired of the work so we borrowed \$1500.00 to finish it. So now we could give dinners to raise money to pay that off. Then we started to raise money for the kitchen we have now. George Bagles was so good to us, helping us to get so much we needed.

Chinese worked to clear land, rocks taken from fields are the rock wall and old dock roadway.

@ Theresa L. Trebon, ,11-95



Mickey Clark

6

it Greenbank as I remember  
about 1915 - references

are many & varied.  
1st I have an Is. Co. Times that  
were printed in Coupeville by  
W.T. Howard from 1913 to 1919 -

2. Then I have a letter from Ray  
Scougale who came with his family  
in 1913 & ~~stayed~~ ran the farm  
til some time in the 40's

3. Dean (Jackson) Bratsberg a Iso Cam.  
in 1913 - I got info. from her.

Her Dad was G.B. Farm Blacksmith

\* Many of the people I knew &  
got info. from - ~~the~~ were

4. Emma (Rosenfield) Clark my  
aunt & Margaret (Rosenfield) Wananaka

Margaret thought I knew quite a bit  
about Early Greenbank & wanted  
to write what I knew - I wish I  
had - to late now. I visited with  
her about once a month & Vic  
Nichols. We talked about many

5. About 1915 I went with Enny<sup>7</sup>  
+ Ed to visit The Rosenfields -  
We went down in a Model-T-truck  
+ it bounced all over the road -  
The road was dirt, not gravel, rough,  
muddy, + crooked + full of pieces of  
logs + brush - <sup>a few Mrs</sup> if a stump got in the  
way you went around it - I don't know  
about powder bat steam donkeys  
didn't come into play until they  
built the road between Lins Corner  
+ Bayview about 1917 - (horses &  
oxen were used up to this time)

6. Ed Kennedy + Ed Fisher both  
told me their first trip by car  
rather boat to Langley to ~~the~~ Play  
Basket ball was 1917.

My sister in law Gladys (Dahlman)  
Dettersen wrote me a letter some  
time ago - it stated -  
they moved from Canada to



8  
road then - They went through  
the Newman farm to get up to  
their farm - it is now the Double  
Bluss road & corner - to go to Schen  
they went by trails through the woods,  
to Austin or Mutiny Bay.

Getting Back to Green Bank & Rosenfield  
we visited - Mr Rosenfield <sup>he</sup> was working  
on a boat - he was a sailor & boat  
builder - then we went along the  
beach to Hancock Lake & picked  
Cranberrys - <sup>Sat, sold in Couperville</sup>

Emmet & Ed were married in  
1916 at <sup>Bremerton</sup> ~~Port Gamble~~ Morris  
Rosenfield standing up with them  
& <sup>1902</sup> ~~the same~~ year a big storm <sup>Ray</sup>  
Broke Through & put salt water <sup>(sp)</sup>  
in Hancock Lake & surrounding  
land & the cranberrys that were  
plentiful - gradually ~~went~~ depleted

**GREENBANK AS I REMEMBER IT****MICKEY CLARK**[Transcript of handwritten notes]

Greenbank as I remember it . About 1915. References are many and varied. **First**, I have all Island County times that were printed in Coupeville by *W. T. Howard* from 1913-1919. **Second**, I have a letter from *Ray Scougale* who came with his family in 1913 and ran the farm until sometime in the 1940s. **Third**, *Dean Jackson Bratsberg* also came in 1913. I got info from her. Her dad was the Greenbank Farm blacksmith. Many of the people I knew and got information from. **Fourth**, *Emma Rosenfield Clark*, my aunt, and her sister *Margaret Rosenfield Wanamaker*. Margaret thought I knew quite a bit about early Greenbank and wanted to write what I knew-I wish I had-too late now. I visited with her about once a month at *Vic Nichols*. We talked about many things-a lovely lady.

**Fifth**, about 1915 I went with *Emma and Ed*, [*Clark*-Ed Clark was Mickey's uncle] to visit the Rosenfields. We went down in a Model T truck and it bounced all over the road. The road was dirt, not gravel, rough and muddy and crooked and full of pieces of logs and brush and stumps. If a stump got in the way you went around it. I don't know about powder but steam donkeys didn't come into play until they built the road between Lins Corner and Bayview, about 1917. Horses and oxen were used until this time. **Six**, *Ed Kennedy* and *Ed Fisher* both told me that their first trip by car rather than by boat to Langley to play basketball was 1917. My sister-in-law, *Gladys Dahlman Petersen* wrote me a letter some time ago. It stated they moved from Canada to Bayview in 1916. There was no road then. They went through the *Newman* farm to get up to their farm. It is now the Double Bluff road and corner. To go to school they went by trails through the woods to Austin or Mutiny Bay.

Getting back to Greenbank and *Rosenfields* we visited. *Mr. Rosenfield* was working on a boat. He was a sailor and boat builder. Then we went along the beach to Hancock Lake and picked cranberries. *Emma and Ed* were married in 1916 at Bremerton. *Morris Rosenfield* standing up with them. The same year a big storm broke through and put salt water in Hancock Lake and surrounding land. The cranberries that were plentiful gradually depleted until now there are very few if any.

@ Theresa Trebon, 11-95

From Sinewesah

## Departmental

Have you all noticed the figures of speech, correctness of language and choice of words of the Freshmen class? They are studying all of these in Eng. I.

The algebra students seem to be very radical these days; they are studying them.

The brain is being overhauled by those of the physiology class. The nervous system is also under inspection, the necessity being caused by the feared departure of the 71st and the 149th.

John Lyon says zoology is above me this month; they are studying birds.

Poor old "Sir Rodger de Coverly" is being bothered to death by that English II class. They just won't let him alone.

Did you ever realize that there are over fifty poets, all noted ones that have their names down in the "English Literature?" Ask Leora, she has gone to the trouble of counting most of them.

There is no longer an American history class, for the "American history" that the Seniors are studying is Civics. Perhaps they will be able to talk more civil, after they have soaked up a few more pages of Garner and Bryce.

Those English historians sure have a faculty of getting most everything there is into their text books. According to English history, England has been scrapping for about one hundred years, either at home or abroad.

The Seniors are rehearsing their

annual play as Eng. IV work. They have a good play and it is expected to take as well as those presented by the former classes.

C. Yorke Dyer '15.

### THE GREENBANK STOCK FARM

On Tuesday, April 14, Mr. Seltzer, accompanied by the High school agriculture class, visited the Greenbank dairy farm. The trip over the farm started about eleven o'clock, headed by Mr. Guy M. Richards, the manager, who is a dairyman of forty years' experience.

Of the farm buildings the calving barn was first visited. Along one side of this barn are box stalls for thirteen calves. These stalls are connected with runs outside. On the other side of the wide feed alley are seven large box stalls for the cows.

Several experiments are being tried in feeding the young calves. Mr. Richards considers two and one-half pounds of whole milk per head, four times a day for the first two weeks, a good ration. After two weeks he increases each feed to about four pounds of milk. This however is a very general ration.

After this barn had been thoroughly inspected, including the room containing grain bins, and the hay loft with a hay chute to each stall, Mr. Richards took us to his beautiful bungalow home where we enjoyed a delightful luncheon.

After dinner we went to the pastures surrounding the barns and viewed his two herds of cattle. One large herd is of the Holstein-Friesian variety. The other is a grade herd, being mostly of Guernsey blood. There are about one hundred cattle on the farm, including two young registered Holstein bulls. Many individuals of the Holstein herd have cost the Greenbank Company \$1,000

Property of  
Mike Clark '87

and above. Several have a record of over thirty pounds of butter per week. The butter-fat tests are not high, but the quantity of milk is enormous. On this account it is necessary to milk three times a day during the beginning of the lactation period. Some of the cows weigh over a ton, while all of them are too large for a hilly country.

The cow barn at milking time is a grand sight. There are stanchions for sixty cows and they are practically all filled. The building is very sanitary, the floor being of cement. There are two rows of stanchions facing the feed alley along each side wall, and a hooded window, opening at the top, in front of each cow, thus giving the necessary light and ventilation and no draughts whatever. Mr. Richards considers this system even better than the much used King system.

All the manure is flushed off in the long gutters to a cistern and then to a cess tank wagon. By this means all the manure is conveyed to the fields.

The grain rations are mixed in a feed room at one end of the barn. While most of the grain bins are upstairs, the grain is accessible to the mixing room by means of levers. In another room the milking paraphernalia is stored, including the milking machines. They use the milking machines but finish milking each cow by hand.

At the other end of the barn is a large silo with a capacity of two hundred and thirty-five tons. This was filled last fall with both clover and green corn fodder ensilage. Mr. Richards found the corn silage to have a food value of one-third more than the clover. This year, however, he intends having the corn more nearly matured.

The dairy building with the sep-

arator, tester, churn and other appliances, is near the cow barn. Careful records are kept of each cow.

The next building on our circuit was the large cow shed, nicknamed the "The Ladies' Rest Room." This building is nearly square, with large doors on each side. The dirt floor is covered with a layer of straw, the droppings being cleaned out each day. The straw is taken out each month and replaced with new from the loft above. The doors on one side are kept open at night, depending on the direction of the wind. No feeding whatever is done in this shed.

The farm water supply is from a nearby spring. This makes necessary water convenient in all buildings and lots.

Mr. Richards is making a specialty of Tamworth bacon-type hogs; also he is making comparisons with a few Duroc Jerseys and finds at present that the Tamworth hogs mature much more quickly than the Duroc Jerseys, which is contrary to their reputation but which has also occurred in some other feeding experiments in this country.

Within the last two and one-half years that Mr. Richards has been managing the farm much work has been done clearing land. Many men and horses are kept busy and a traction engine is also used. Some of the farm land is quite stony and the stones are being removed.

In the near future the Greenbank farm should be one of the best in this section of Washington for Mr. Richards makes it clear that he is building up a strictly "practical" farm.

A trip to this farm would certainly be worth while and enjoyable, especially after the road to Greenbank is finished.

Carl P. Dean '14

Property of Mickey Clark

1987 95.1.12A

12

Whidbey News Times  
Love - 4/11/76

# Make me worthy of my friends

by Dorothy Nell

The evening sun slants across the newly turned furrows of Crockett's Prairie, pokes exploring fingers through the holly trees and into the windows of the big, old-fashioned home of Herman and Margaret Wanamaker.

The house sits in an island of trees in a sea of farmlands above Keystone, its wide porch attesting to the years when porches were both fashionable and welcoming. In the yard primroses and bulbs are sprouting in gardens until recently well-tended. The gate swings easily to visiting neighbors and other friends, for Herman and Margaret are people to whom friends are a delight and a special privilege.

Margaret will be 91 tomorrow, Feb. 20. Herman celebrated his 91st birthday in January. On the kitchen table is a big white pitcher filled with the brilliance of Anthurium, the red flower from Hawaii, sent by the Wanamaker's daughter Frances for her mother's birthday.

"Ninety one years! My, but that is a long time, isn't it? And we've been married 64 years! I guess I'm old-fashioned, but young couples today do not seem to be ready for the responsibility of marriage," Margaret smiled gently.

In the spring of 1920 the couple came to this place to make their home. A "carpenter from Oak Harbor," Rein Zylstra, remodeled the house for them, improving the big square kitchen, putting in windows where needed and becoming a life-long friend.

Margaret Rosenfield had come with her parents to Whidbey Island from Liverpool, England, moving into a place at Greenbank in 1889, the year Washington became a state. There was no road at that time from North to South Whidbey, only a wagon road to Smith's Prairie where the Rosenfield children went to school the few months it was held.

Later she attended the Puget Sound Academy at Coupeville, as did the other children of pioneers of Northwest Washington. It was the only institution of higher learning north of Seattle.

"There were no high schools in those days," Margaret said.

As a young schoolteacher Margaret taught a one-room, eight-grade school at Van Horn, up the Skagit River, and later taught high school for two years in Coupeville. She stopped to mention, "When Jim Neil was county commissioner, I took notes for him on the old Underwood typewriter."

It was at Van Horn that W. J. S. Gordon who was employed by the English Logging Company gave her a poem she has carried with her all these years. She recited it from memory:

"It is my joy in life to find,  
At every turn of the road,  
The strong arm of a comrade kind,  
To help me onward with my load;  
And since I have no goal to give,  
And love along to make amends,  
It is my prayer each day I live,  
'God make me worthy of my friends!'"

Herman was born in New Brunswick, Canada in 1885, and came to Whidbey where some of his family had come previously. The couple was married in 1912 by the Rev. Newberry, director of the Puget Sound Academy, and walked from the bride's home to the east side of the Island to catch the boat from Freeland to Everett for their wedding trip.

At home on Crockett's Prairie Herman raised vegetables and shipped them from Coupeville to Seattle. He planted the fertile acres of his farm, and the trees that now surround their home and protect it from prevailing winds.

He told of hiring two boys from San De Fuca, to weed. They bicycled daily to work, for the going wage of 30 cents an hour. He shook his head at inflationary prices of today.

Early day stories of Whidbey Island come to both with clarity. They told when Fort Flagler was being built across the Straits from the Rosenfield home. How a young man working on the project borrowed a boat to row home to Whidbey Island for the weekend, was caught in rough weather and almost lost his life. He was thrown up on the beach and "brought around" by Mrs. Rosenfield. He then found his way to Fort Casey and home north of Oak Harbor.

Another early day member of the family living at La Conner had been cooking over an open fire out of doors, and finally set out in a rowboat for Port Townsend to buy a stove. On the way back the basters misjudged the tides of Deception Pass and were caught in the whirlpools. Fearing for their lives they had to throw the stove overboard and came home empty-handed! They told of the grief of the pioneer mother who lost her stove.

As one sits in the comfortable living room on Crockett's Prairie, visiting with these two friends, one becomes aware of the wheelchair and the "walker."

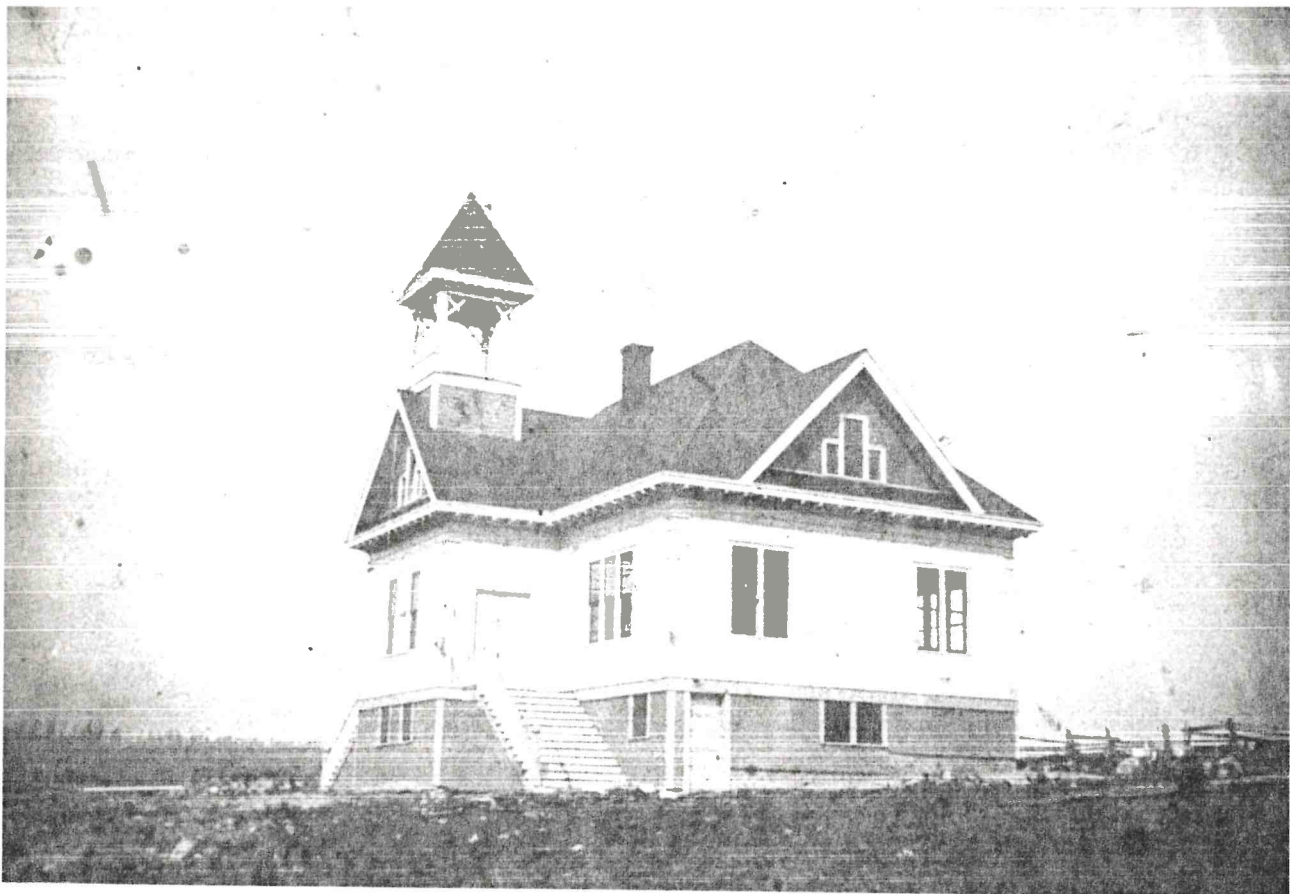
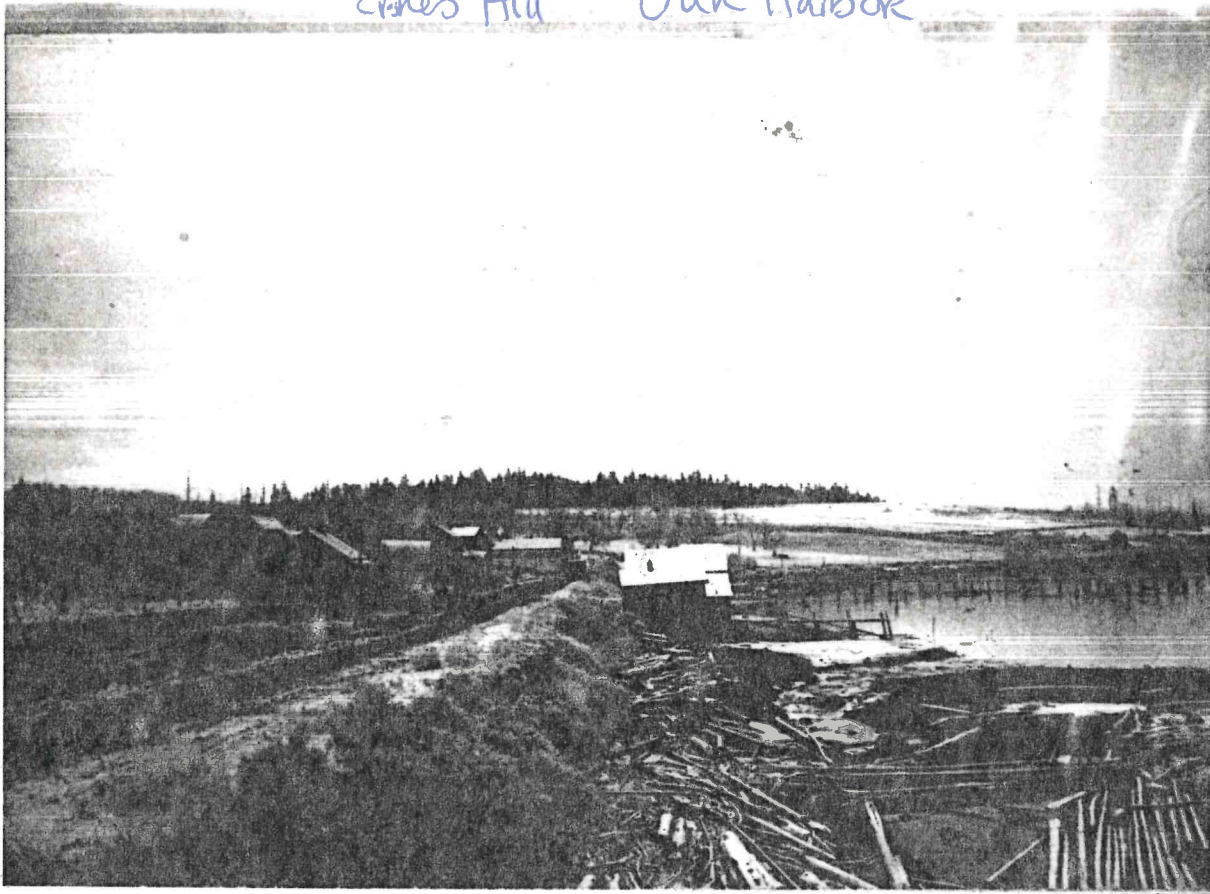
One is only aware of the young spirits that sparkle through eyes that have never lost their glow, the memories of friends then and present in whom they share the same interest as always, the joy for everyone shining through their eyes, a serene quality that goes deep.

"It is my prayer each day I live,  
'God make me worthy of my friends!'"  
They smiled and nodded at each other.



Erkes Hill - Oak Harbor

13



Oak Harbor Grade School

95.1.12B

Mickey's Parents  
Thomas and Annie Clark

14



95.1.12B





Annie & Thomas Clark  
Wedding Photo

95.1.12B-312

See Also:  
95.1.19B





Children of Thomas & Annie Clark

Tommy  
 Mickey Kay  
 Shy Josephine  
 (Short for Scharlock)

95.1-12B  
 420-479



Tommy Clark

ISLAND COUNTY'S 19 AIR RAID  
SIRENS

95.1.12B  
stop 312  
95.1.19B  
stop 364



Tom  
Clark

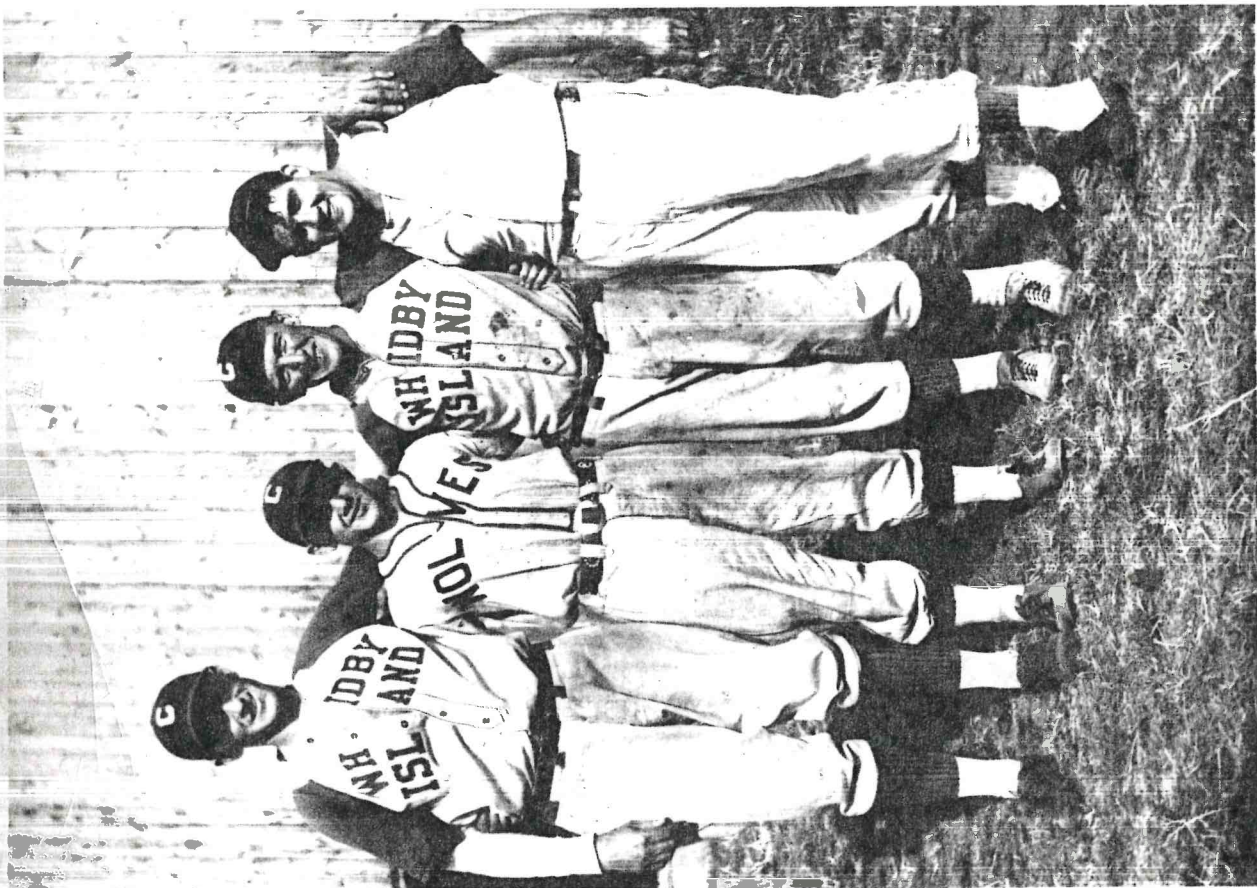


Midway  
Clark

Tommy Asst  
Clark Burke

Jim  
Clark (Tommy's)

Midway  
Clark





Mickey

Robert  
Partridge

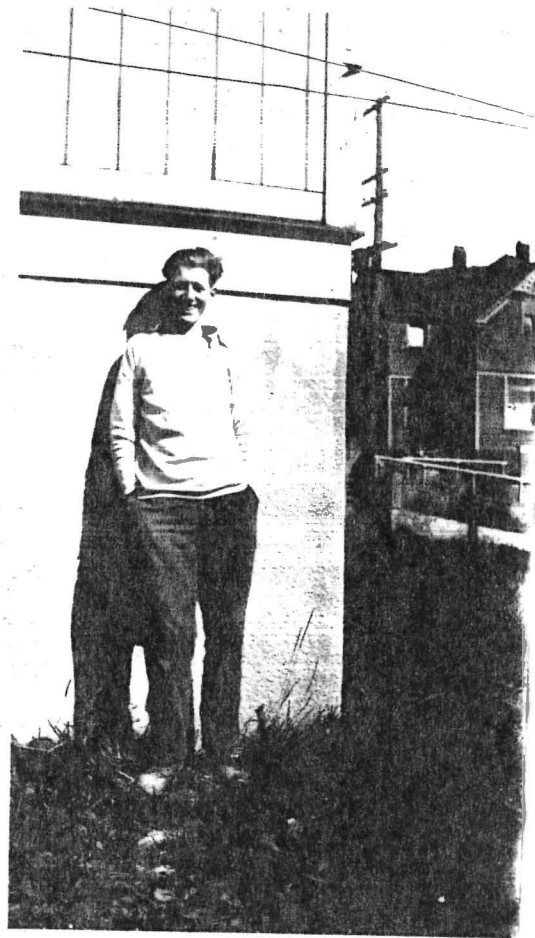


Couperville team  
(Town Team)

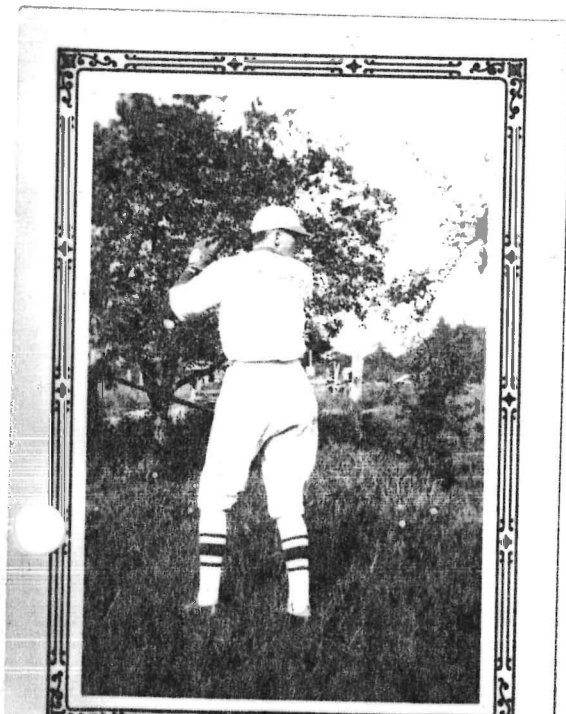
Tommy  
Clark



Tommy (Back Row)



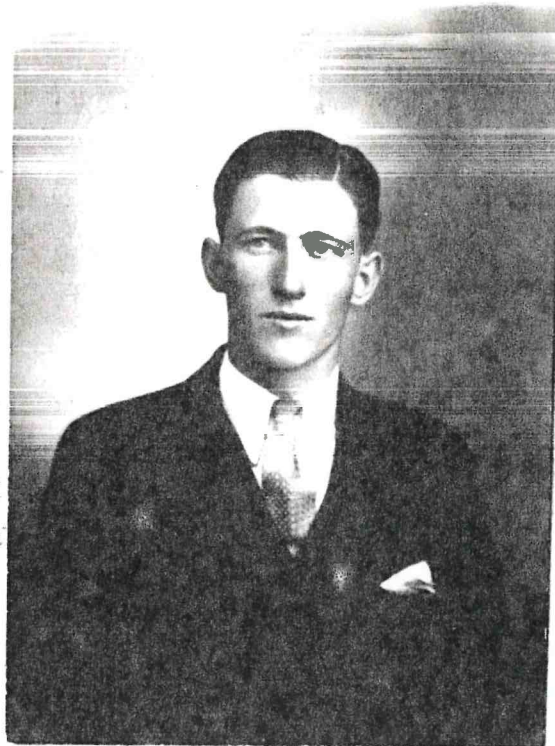
Mickey Clark



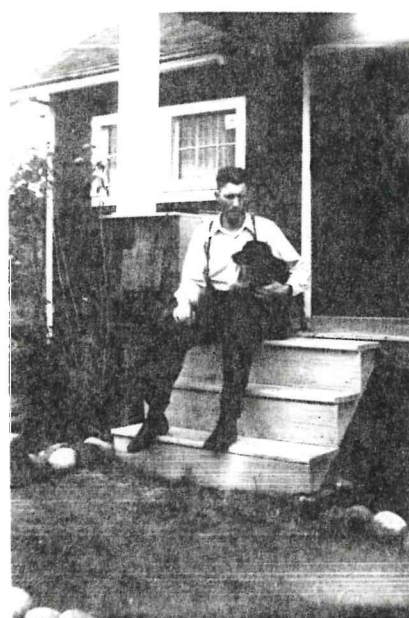


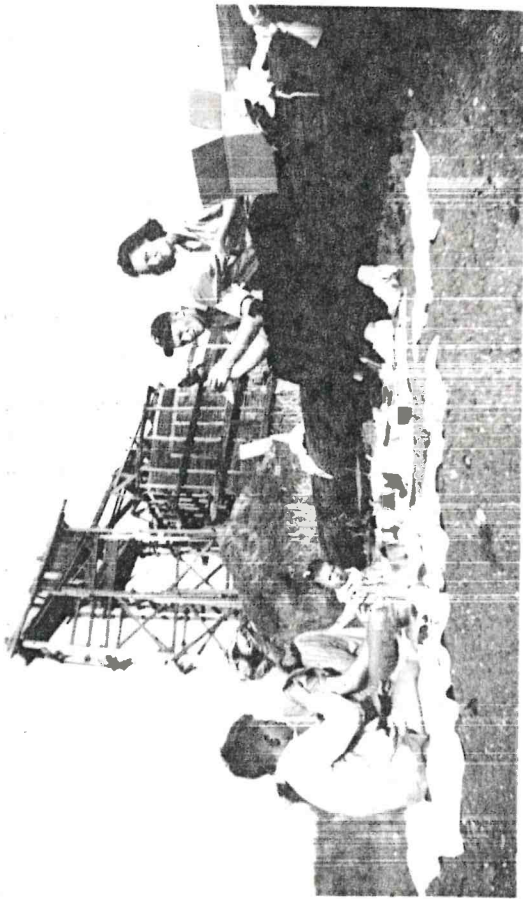


Margaret Clark



Mickey Clark





David <sup>Margaret</sup> daughter Mickey Kay Clark  
Clark

Arnould Patricia

By Gravel Bunkers - Keyptone Spit