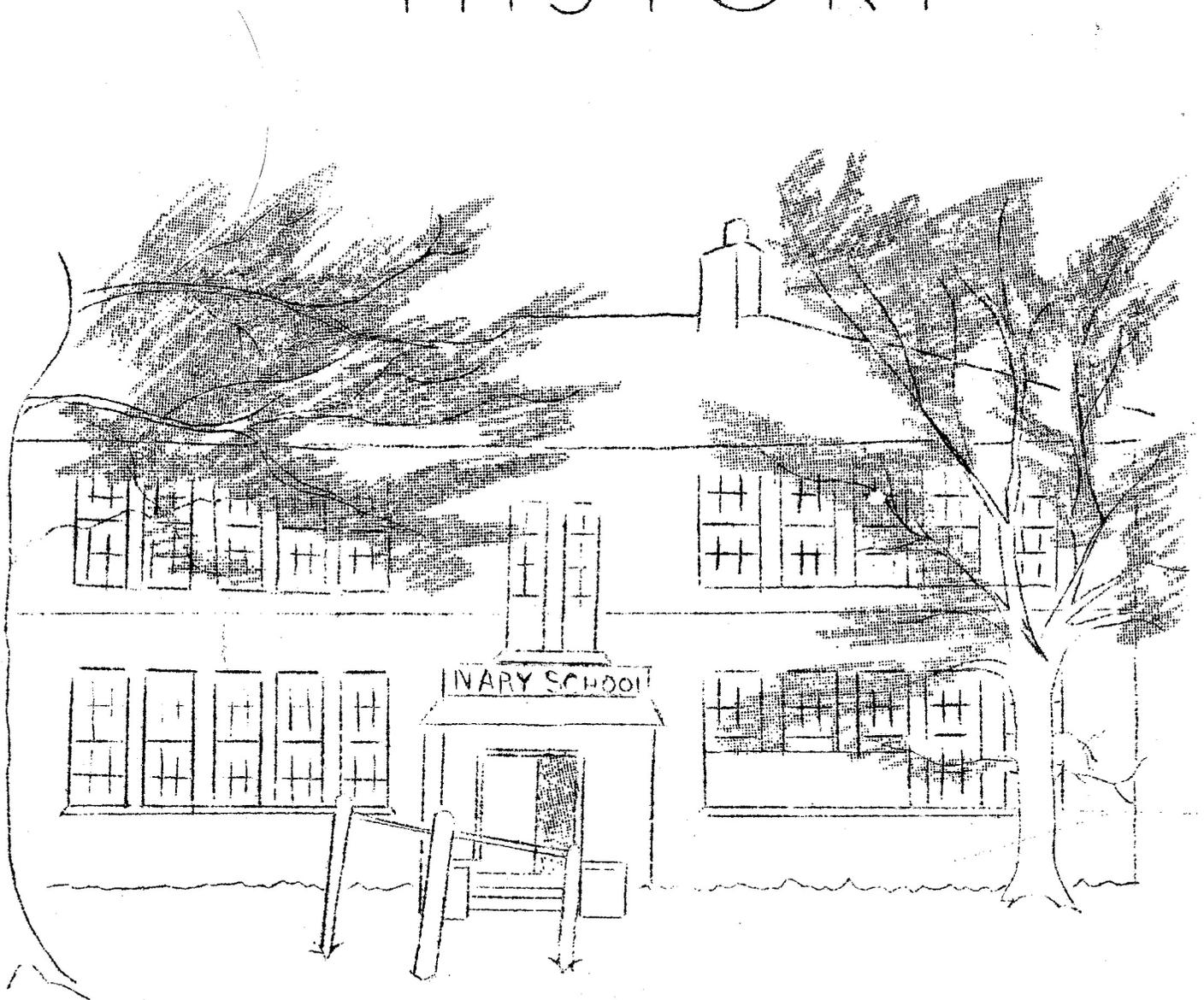


Martin + Clarice Sunde

NARY COMMUNITY HISTORY



History of Nary and Community In 1949

(Compiled by Irene and Harriet Haugo and Mrs. Kathryn Turgie)

June 25, 1895, what is now Helga and Farden townships were taken from Cass County, were organized and became part of Hubbard County.

Farden Township was named after the first settler named Farden, who lived on what is now Bruhn place.

In 1900, Mr. J. Oftendahl, who came here in 1899, got signers to organize a township. They gave it the name of "Goshen Land" because it was the most valuable land in Hubbard County. When the petition was sent to Park Rapids the township was given the name of "Helga" after the first child born in the township. Helga Swenson was born in a log cabin located about where Lorrangs' house stands.

The first township election was held in 1901. The following officers were elected:

Theodore Geston, Aardon Swenson
O.H. Dybvig, supervisors;
J.O. Snustad, clerk;
J. Oftendahl, treasurer;
Ole Langlay, Justice of Peace;
Pete Brevig, constable

The village of Nary was incorporated in 1899, being named after Tom Nary, who was a cruiser throughout this territory and who owned the saw mill which was located on the Sanderson place. About this time it was sold to Andy Nolen and Charley Greenlow. Later Tom Nary served as county surveyor for two years. Among the old settlers that worked in the saw mill were Barney Sunde, Ed Johnson, John Oase, George Clay, Joe Snustad and Henry Hopp of Nary and John Olson of Guthrie. The incorporated village included quite a large territory, reaching as far north as Ole Severson's place and ...

E.E. Smiley, who was also a cruiser, was the first resident of Nary. I've been told there were not many residences in the village, yet there must have been several to house all the people working in the mill, etc. About 1899 in the logging camp days Nary had a population, including the camps, of about 1000. The official population of the incorporated village was about 350 in the early 1900's. Mrs. Fred Coleman's father, that is Art Coleman's grandfather lived across the track where Balls live.

In 1899 the Nary school district was organized. In November the people decided to build a school house to be ready January 10, 1900. John Kittleson, father to Dr. Kittleson in Bemidji, was elected chairman of the first school board, Mr. Teller, clerk and Jack Davis, the saloon keeper, treasurer. Mr. Teller refused to serve so Mr. Oftendahl was appointed clerk. The first teacher was Miss Roach, who built her own fires and received a salary of \$35 a month. The bell in the old schoolhouse was taken from a Mississippi River steamboat. On Sundays that same bell can now be heard from the Baptist Church. It was hung in the church in 1948 because the church bell was cracked.

When the Paulson, Snustad and Nary Schools consolidated, the school house we are using now was built in 1919 by contractors who were brothers of Mrs. C. Hoines. The school board members consisted of Joe Snustad, Barney Sunde, Chris Hoines, Charley Harding, George Clay. Miss Wilson from Park Rapids was the first principal of the school. They started the school with three years of high school but discontinued the high school about 1939 because no state aid was available for that type of school.

Church services were held in Pete Snustad's house, then later in the Paulson Schoolhouse. The Malvik church was organized in 1898. Their first minister was L.O. Opsata.

In Nary the first church services were held in the school house on the hill. In 1902 the Baptist Church was built. One of the oldest settlers, Henry Hopp, helped build it. Mary Meade organized the first Christian Endeavor. The first burial in the cemetery was Mrs. Frank Harrison of Guthrie, before the cemetery at Guthrie was surveyed.

In the early days of the lumber camps and when the first settlers came into this country, there were no roads, only the tote trails. People had to cut their trails to new places. When trips were made to Bemidji, the travelers carried an ax in case fallen timber should lie in their path.

The railroad first came through here in 1898. In those days it was known as the Minnesota and International; later it was the Northern Pacific. As many as five spurs went to the various logging camps. The first Section Boss was Swan Walters.

A mail carrier, Ingvold Dybvig, carried mail from the Nary Post Office to Schoolcraft twice a week.

Believe it or not, we had two newspapers published a short distance east of us in Farden Township. "The Graceland Enterprise" began publication in 1897. Its name was changed shortly to "Farris Republican" under which title it was published until 1899. It was later changed to "Farris Herald". These papers went out of existence when the timber had been logged off. Heavy logging days were over about 1903 on Midge Lake. It was to Graceland some of the earliest settlers walked and carried home groceries on their backs. Among them were Joe Snustad and O.H. Dybvig.

In the early days the road to Bemidji went around by Rosby and over the hills. Coming from the south east into Nary, the road was on the east side of the track. In 1900 the corduroy road was built west of the track through the swamp, as the land south of Sanderson's was called.

In the logging days the town had several saloons, four big stores, jail, big restaurant. All was destroyed by fire which no one remembers.

Later Nary consisted of four saloons, two big stores, F.D. Coleman and Teller was partners in the one store and the other was Jerry McCarthy's in which the post office was located, Quick's Hat Shop, blacksmith shop, Smiley Hotel, a large building they called the Big Paul Building.

In this was a dance hall and large restaurant. The upper story was about 36 rooms. There was also a hardware store, machine shop and feed store.

The "Big Fire" swept through the country about 1901 destroying most of the town and laying waste the forests. The jail was one of the buildings left.

Evidently the town was somewhat built up again. Smileys built a hotel, their first one having been bought from Newell Case. I think at this time Charley Harding built his store and F.D. Coleman continued in the store business.

In April 1908 fire again swept the town. This time all that was left was Coleman's store and the church. At this time the Smiley place was built up.

Sometime later Coleman built his store where it is now located. The post office was moved to the Boobar place about 1919. (About 1921 or 1922 the rural route came out from Bemidji.

Of course in the early days farming could not make the people a living. Some went to Dakota to earn extra money, others turned to carpentering and various other jobs. The few that had horses helped out those that had none. Many of the settlers were still using oxen.

The first hay was cut with a scythe. E.E. Smiley owned the first binder. Several of the neighbors got him to cut their grain. "Old Man Wolfe" had the first threshing machine which was run by horse power. Ole Severson, perhaps, is the oldest farmer around here who is still farming. Mr. Swingle had the first car. Mrs. Smiley had the first organ.

In those early days the people did not lack entertainment. They had parties, debating clubs, basket socials, etc. Benefit socials were held, which idea is continued today. The Fourth of July was celebrated with games, races, etc. in the streets of Nary. One year, Mrs. Mary Rogers, Roy Forte's grandmother, had charge of the program.

In 1911 Mrs. Harback, who lived on the Sautbine place, and Mrs. Rogers organized a "Helping Hand Society" to help the church and people in need of clothes and food.

The first "Farmers Club" was organized in 1913 to "better ourselves, our homes and our community."

In those early days a sewing circle was started. The women met at the various homes and made a quilt for each family.

Vaner Tangborn started a Nary Band in 1931, which by change of members is still going today (1949).

Added July 1958: It was broken up in 1950 when members were scattered and the Korean War drafted our boys.

NOTES ON NARY CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL

Laura Hoines

Over fifty years ago the Paulson, Snustad and Nary Schools voted to consolidate. The school house was built by Larson Brothers Contractors and Builders of Starbuck, Minnesota, possibly in 1920. Later the second floor in the assembly room was furnished and put down by the Boys Club.

Professor Julius Adrian of Mount Lake, Selma Hedman and Alverna Hedman were the teachers. Only the first floor was in use. Two years of high school was offered. A hot dish lunch was prepared in the room at the end of the hall by the girls under the direction of Miss Alverna Hedman. The second year there was an exhibit of the serving. Horse drawn buses took the students to school.

Additional land was purchased. The Farmers Club had several clean up days.

The teachers were required to live in the neighborhood. There always were programs for 8th grade graduation and Christmas. There was no difficulty getting good teachers.

Miss Genella Gladen had everyone singing when she was teacher.

Mr. Hack promoted good plays. Nary, the School on the Hill, is remembered.

Miss Katie Bunker (who was on crutches) was one of the teachers.

Every Friday p.m. water color painting was done. One year the Audobon Bird Pictures were painted.

A teacher, Miss Mary Jacobson, took the entire school to the Beltrami County Fair. Elmer Oftedahl drove his team. The fair, a picnic dinner, merry-go-round and a stop at the Hakkerup Studio for a group picture made up the day. Later on the Rosby children came to Nary. Elmer Oftedahl was the first bus driver.

Miss Mary Mead was another teacher. She was musical and arranged interesting programs. The Christmas programs were held at the Nary Church. The graduation exercises were held at the school house. The county superintendent attended to present the diplomas.

Nary had a well stocked library. When Miss Bunker was the teacher, each year an exhibit of busy work won first prize of \$15.00. This was spent for library books.

For many years the school, under the direction of Mrs. Searles, Miss Bowman, Miss Mildred Fritz, and other teachers put on a colorful operettas, drills and plays. In 1949 Mrs. Spangler, a music teacher helped with musical programs for several years. Piano and voice lessons were offered and given to several students.

The government funded a hot lunch program for a couple of years in about 1946 - 47. Then it was back to a sack lunch for about 2 years. In 1949 the P.T.A. was organized to help with various projects including starting a hot lunch-with a well balanced meal. Mrs. Oscar Johnson, with the help of her daughter served hot noon lunch for one year. In 1952 Mrs. Irene Haugo was hired as first cook and was able to continue her duties until the school closed. Twenty years of real delicious meals made her very popular with all Nary students. Doris Ulve, Gertrude Lindsey assisted Mrs. Haugo for several years.

Nary school participated in field days held at Bemidji. This was an all day affair of soft ball, races and contests. Nary won several honors including trophies.

The heating system was cared for by the following janitors: Clarence Clay, Richard Konoske, Charlie Horback, George Hensely, Fred Ames, Al Murk, and Donald Lindsey.

The Nary school consolidated with the Bemidji School District No. 31 in 1969. In 1970 the Guthrie school joined Nary bringing the attendance to 120. Some of these students were transported to schools in Bemidji because of the crowded class rooms. In June 2, 1972 the school was closed and the Nary students are now transported to the new Horace May school located south of Bemidji.

A committee planned a reunion to commemorate school days at Nary. This to be followed up with a "pot-luck" picnic each year the first Sunday in July.

The Nary School had a very successful two day reunion in July. Those attending the affair were from California, Washinton, Iowa, Illinois, Montana, Nebraska, Wisconsin and many parts of Minnesota.

Registration and reminusing took up most of the afternoon followed by a delicious dinner catered by Ace Host of BSC.

Mrs. Helen (Morgan) Seeling accompanied the capacity filled auditorium in the singing of "School Days."

The committee chose Glen Christiansen as the "MC" for the afternoon because of the many times in the past he has served at school programs as a student.

Miss Nugent, one of the first teachers, gave several interesting remarks dating back to 1919 when the doors of Nary school opened. How well she remembered the task of making fires, meals besides teaching 47 students. Many of her first students were in attendance and had a nice visit about "Back When".

Mr. Max Boyer, outgoing principal read an interesting history about Nary and the community which had been compiled by Irene and Harriet Haugo and Adeline Turgi. A copy will be given or mailed to each family registered.

There were five families honored that had three generations attending the Nary school.

1. Karna (Breeton) Clay - son Geo and son Donald
2. Peter Christianson - son Arnold his children Bruce and Tonnelli
3. Aaron Himmelright - daughter Lila Olson, girls Joanna and Lori
4. Jennie (Oase) Tangborn - daughter Luella Hoff and children Wayne and Olivia
5. Lynn Ulve - daughter Linda, her children Sandra, Jody & Orlin

The bus drivers were also recognized for their years of accident free driving. We even have three generations of bus drivers Walter, Glen and Ray Ball. The one driving the longest was Lynn Ulve with a record of 26 years and O.L. Morgan drove 19 years. Several of the drivers relate only to the horse and buggy made of travel.

A poem "Song of Nary" written by Olivia Hoff and read by Mrs. Bonnie (Gladen) Leet.

Honorable mention of the oldest student attending who was Jennie (Oase) Tangborn.

Gifts were presented to the following people.

1. Student with the largest family Doris (Moe) Langness, Colorado Springs, Colorado.
2. Student traveling the farthest, Ardell Tangborn, Seattle, Washington.
3. Oldest teachers, Miss Grace Nugent from St. Cloud, Minn.
4. Oldest bus driver Mr. O.L. Morgan, rural Bemidji.
5. Oldest school board member, Ole Snustad, rural Bemidji
6. Oldest Janitor, Richard Konoske, Bemidji
7. Oldest cook, Mrs. Irene Haugo, rural Bemidji

Door prizes were presented to Mr. Richard Christianson, Mrs. Lila Olson, JaAnna Olson.

Grand prize went to George Clay, Bemidji.

Mrs. Clarice Sunde (Swanson) was presented a gift of appreciation for her work as chairman of this successful event.

Cash Bingo followed the program and an Old Time dance was held at the Guthrie Hall with Country and Western music by the "Moonshiners."

A record crowd of over 600 people attended the picnic held at the school on Sunday. Ice cream, pop and candy were given as treats in the afternoon.

NARY WAS A BUSY PLACE

My parents were Swedish immigrants; my father, John Tangborn, came to the United States in the early 1880's and my mother, Christine Runn, a year or two later. My father first worked for a big farmer near Sac City, Iowa, and my mother worked as a housemaid in the same city. They met and were married. Later my father went to work for the Chicago and North-Western Railroad. He was soon promoted to section foreman and sent to work in Merville, Iowa. Later we moved to Correctionville, Iowa.

I was born in Sac City on November 6, 1894. I was an only child but they saw to it that I did not get spoiled. I was kept busy splitting wood and other chores. They knew it was best to keep me busy, I guess.

In 1902 my father and I took a train trip to Minnesota with a next-door neighbor who was a land agent. We got off the train at a town named Nary. It was listed as a town of 440 inhabitants, two large logging camps and a sawmill. A timber appraiser by the name of Works was busy building the Nary Church, which is still there but now empty.

Nary was then a busy place. I have been told they had six saloons. We stayed at Smiley's Hotel a couple of nights. There was a McCarthy store, a ladies' hat shop, a blacksmith shop, a jail and a little schoolhouse.

I remember coming into Bemidji. Third Street had jackpine trees standing and deep ruts cut into the jackpine sand. If I remember right they were still there when we came in 1906, but maybe a few less trees.

My father bought 120 acres of land on this first trip, and about three days later we were on our way home to Correctionville, Iowa. I did not get acquainted with anyone up here at that time.

In 1906 my father, Mother and I made a trip back and stayed about ten days. We walked the three miles to our land in Section 27-145-33 and

cleared a small patch. We visited around some and learned there were others in Section 27. The George Rogers family had settled there in 1901 as mentioned in Will Rogers' story in NORTH COUNTRY History of 1985. He gives a good description of the locality at that time.

In the year 1907 my parents and I went on a trip to Sweden, via rails, of course, to New York, where we boarded a boat on the Scandinavian American line. The boat's name was the C.F. Tietgen. We arrived at Christiansand, where passengers were taken on, and then up the fjord to Christiania (now named Oslo). The rail depot was not far from the harbor. From pictures I have seen recently, the same depot is still in use. From there we went by rails to Grastorp, Sweden, and visited my father's parents and relatives, and then on to Hasholm. We crossed Lake Veteran by a steam launch and took a livery rig to Rok Township where my mother was born and raised. My grandmother was 84 years old and made her living planting trees for the government. They had and still have a strict reforestation program.

It was all a delightful experience. We crossed the rough North Sea in a storm on a boat by the name of C.P. Rollo to Liverpool and boarded the Lusitania on her maiden trip over the Atlantic to New York. On that trip it was the first time a wireless message had been sent to a ship at sea.

On that trip, my grandmother gave me a small trunk that had belonged to my great grandfather, Lars Bjornsson, a militiaman in the Swedish army. A militiaman was known as a *knickt*, and was usually a serf. His services (and the services of many like him) were offered as a favor to Napoleon by the Swedish authorities. The way the story goes, Napoleon made a march on Moscow in 1912 but the Russians had burned the city and retreated, leaving Napoleon's men no quarters in the severe retreat. The militiaman, Lars Bjornsson, began his journey on foot home to Sweden through Finland. This took him eleven years. He arrived home in rags and carrying the trunk as his "knapsack," very much disillusioned with his experience.

According to my grandmother, Lars Bjornsson's son, and my great uncle, was named Carl Sward. He was a serf who left his oxen hitched up in the

field and vanished. A month or so later his family received a letter from Constantinople, Turkey, that he was preaching at the Sailor's Mission Church there. He left there and came to Baltimore, Maryland, and later on to Mora, Minnesota and various other places, including St. Paul. He was one of the founders of the Augustana Synod, centered at Rock Island, Illinois. He is listed in the official Minnesota History. It was reported to us that he was to become Archbishop of Sweden. He died before all the arrangements could be made.

In 1910 we loaded into an immigrant car and moved to the Nary community. We rented a house from a Mr. Clinkenbeard until we got a house built on our 120 acres. Halley's Comet appeared just after we arrived. It could be seen as well as a full moon.

Starting to farm was difficult. The sawmills and lumber camps were gone and, as Will Rogers described it, the brush, stumps and stones were left for us. There would be fifty to sixty pine stumps per acre, some four feet across. We piled brush on the big stumps and tried to burn them out. The stumps were worse than the rocks because they were so thick. There must have been heavy timber there.

A heavy fire had gone over our land in 1909. The first year we cleared about fourteen acres of patches of the burned over land and put in a crop after a fashion. Our motive power was a couple of not-so-young horses. We cut some slough grass with scythes, raked, shocked and hauled it to our newly built log barn in which the two horses and three cows were housed. We did have three acres of oats that were fairly good. No binders yet, so Alex Hensley loaned us a cradle and showed me how to use it - the long sweeping swing and graceful tilt of the cradle to lay it out so my mother could tie it into bundles, using twisted strands of oats. I don't believe that harder work than swinging a cradle can be found, but at least one can rest well, knowing he has earned his fare honestly.

It was hard going, but we didn't seem to mind it; we weren't used to any luxuries anyway.

We had no well and hauled water for household use and sometimes for the stock from the Bungashing Creek, two and a half miles away. My father went to the bank and borrowed \$400.00 to drill a well. They gave him \$360.00, holding out \$40.00 interest in advance. The well drillers worked a long time and got down 120 feet, but no water and the money gone, so he decided to go back to the railroad. We returned to Iowa in the fall of 1914.

While we were in Minnesota, I had worked in both the Crookston and Bemidji sawmills, and had put in a winter in Skunk Camp in 1912. The work at sawmills was really hard. While there, I worked two shifts of thirty hours, filling in for someone who was sick. After these two trips I had no problem of getting to sleep. I also worked some on the section at Nary in 1911.

When I went to work in Bemidji I had to find a place to stay. I went to the Svea Hotel, which was located on Third Street where J. Langhout's Midwest Cable Communications, Inc. is now located. When I went to bed upstairs, I found I had company - bedbugs. They went to work very soon, looking for blood. I realized very quickly that I could not put up with it, so I got dressed and went downstairs. The door was locked and there was no one in attendance. The back door was also locked. I went back upstairs, tied two sheets together, anchored them to something - I forget what - and made it to the ground. The next day I found very good lodging with a family named Casperson about Tenth Street and Bemidji Avenue.

During our stay in Minnesota, we often took the passenger train from Nary to Bemidji to go to the movies. I remember a time in 1912 when the train was approaching Bemidji at what was called Jack Pine Curve. There was a gun battle between a sheriff and a lumberjack. The lumberjack felled the sheriff, but before he died, he emptied his revolver into the lumberjack and killed him. If I remember right, the train stopped momentarily but went on to notify authorities.

Back in Iowa I got a job as a section hand and coal heaver. I unloaded an average of forty tons

per day. Wages were 15 cents per hour, ten hours a day. A reasonable price per ton, if you figure it out! I was soon promoted to section foreman, then yard foreman at Sioux City. Later I was an extra gang foreman and finally worked in the civil engineering department.

The superintendent of the division mentioned they would like to have a railway band. I had gotten my first instrument in 1904, when I was ten years old. An Italian and a Swiss had come through with a Chautauqua show, and I was so enthused with their music my mother, who took in washings, bought me a new cornet for \$9.95 and paid one dollar for a one-hour lesson to boot. That was all the music lessons I ever had. After I got to play a little I played in a few bands at various places

Without saying anything to the superintendent, I got a few employees of the railroad together in the basement to do a little practicing. When the superintendent found out about this, he told us to come upstairs and practice in a large room in the depot, which we were glad to do. This was at Sioux City, Iowa. There were many trains in those days; some employees came 75 miles for the practice.

One afternoon the superintendent came to the railroad yards where I was working and told us we could go home early as we were to play for the Northwest Newspaper Association in the Martin Hotel at eight o'clock that evening. I asked, "How can we without a director?" He said, "We have one." I asked, "Who?" and he said, "YOU." I was petrified, but I realized I must go through with it. I trembled and sweat but we seemed to make out okay. He later gave us a train, locomotive, baggage car and two coaches, and we made a goodwill tour of the Sioux City division. We took our families on this trip with us, also.

In 1915 I played for silent movies in Schleswig, Iowa. A score came with some of the films. It consisted of a trio - a piano and two cornets. The score was sometimes hard to follow at first but we made out okay. The salary for the evening was two dollars.

My wife Jennie was born in Trondheim, Norway, in 1895. Her parents were John and Julia Oase, who

had settled in the Nary area in the early 1900's. Jeannie attended Normal School in Bemidji and was a teacher at Pony Lake and Hart Lake Schools. We were married nearly fifty-six years and had six children: Ardell, Virgil, Luella, Wendell, Arnold (Archie), and Duane. Our son Virgil was killed in France in World War II. This was a terrible shock to us and my wife Jennie never got over it. I guess we could be called a pacifist family. We all seem to be avid readers of history. I cannot believe that killing a lot of people has ever settled anything. The Christian Crusades is an example.

To me it seems the 1920's were the best times in our history. No wars. Everything seemed to be booming. The results of Thomas Edison's inventions were apparent. Tesla and Einstein were busy unraveling a lot of mysteries of our universe. Both predicted possibilities unheard of before and enriched our knowledge of electricity and physics. Then in the 1930's things started to change.

Up until this time, the railroads were really booming, but now the automobile and the automotive industry, coupled with the oil industry, was getting to be a big factor in transportation. The railroad stockholders also seemed to realize the trend and where the big monies were and joined in. They seemed to be heading for an interlocking board of directors consisting of big oil companies, the automotive industry, and the railroads, also, who could see big money in this move. We seem to be the only country on the planet that was, and still is, destroying our rail service.

Trains were cut off, tracks were abandoned, and now we can see the results.

In 1930, seeing what was about to take place, I took a leave of absence from the railroad and returned to Nary, Minnesota, and we are still there.

We made a rather meager living, but we were never used to luxuries. As the land was very rocky, instead of fighting them we eventually started a rock shop. It is still in operation and is sort of a family affair. I turned out over 1500 rock tables, some quite large, of many sizes and shapes.

In 1931 my parents also moved back to Minnesota. My father died in 1939 and my mother in 1943. My wife Jennie died in 1972.

In 1948 we became friends with the Aslak Haugo family who had moved to the Nary Community. Jennie and Irene were good friends all these years, and after Aslak Haugo's death in 1971 and Jennie's death in 1972, Irene and I were married in late 1973. We got no static from our children on either side.

I started the Nary Community Band in 1931. Alex Hensley had come to visit us at Sioux City while we lived there and heard our band, so he and Charle Harding proposed, or suggested, why not a band at Nary? The depression was in full force and there was not much for people to do; we had good attendance for practices. For most, it was their first try at it. All our children played in the band and some of Irene's children joined after coming here.

The band endured until 1982 except for a few interruptions due to two wars. We played at many places, including various Fourth of July celebrations and a Farmers Union Convention at Willmar.

In all, I directed bands about sixty years, the railway band included. As I was a 1909 seventh grade drop-out, what little I know had to be derived from empirical experience and enthusiasm.

The Nary School was closed in 1972. We had a referendum and voted against the closing, but the State politicians took away all our state aid, leaving us no alternative. Thanks to the help of a lot of cooperative people, we did rescue the building and the land it sits on and it is now our community center and township hall. Carl Hoines, Clarice Sunde, and several others did a great deal to organize this center.

Also, maybe I should mention I served as War Board chairman. This came about from being chairman of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. There were three members on the committee. The other two were George Gladen and Wallace Bohmback. Our job consisted of rural gas rationing and farm machinery during World War II. M.B. Taylor organized Beltrami Electric Co-op. I served as director a few times on this Co-op, and later as director on Minnkota Power Co-op at Grand Forks. It consisted of ten co-ops. This power co-op was organ-

ized by Andy Freeman who became its superintendent. He was an outstanding manager. We have much to thank him for, starting with diesel power and on into a very successful lignite burning plant at Center, North Dakota.

In thinking back over the years, there have been many changes. I have lived in this community over sixty years. First it was logging and sawmills. Then it evolved into a community of little family farms. There were four little one-room schools in the locality, one teacher per school. In 1918 consolidation became the norm, at which time the Nary School was built. We had four teachers, high school and all. Then it became the norm to join a larger district; this with State guidance, of course, as before mentioned.

Life was much simpler in our community a few years back. I feel we must now be concerned, and this concern is a part of our history.

Vaner V. Tangborn.