

1918

San Diego, California  
October 1, 1963

Dear Marjorie,

I received your letter and will try to contribute toward your anniversary booklet. I saw the notice in the Randolph paper but was not sure of the District Number and location since the directions were given from Wee Town, instead of Randolph.

The Ray Roberts family moved into the district on March 1, 1918 on the Gilman lease three quarters of a mile south of the school. The Ruge family was our closest neighbors to the south.

I attended District 39 for the 5th, 6th, and 7th grades. Loyal attended for the 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th and part of the 7th. Christine Larson was our first teacher. After her death Elizabeth Lackas taught the remainder of the year. A Mr. Duff from Pierce, followed by Hilda Brinkman taught while we lived there.

I can well remember the ringing of bells, fire whistles, and all the noises made in Pierce when World War I was over. We were out in the corn field snapping some new corn for the pigs. Gee, that makes me sound ancient.

Well, little did I think that some day I would teach that school. The school year of 1934 - 1935 I drove from Randolph to teach District 39. When the weather was bad or the roads impassable I stayed with the Johnny Mier and George Andrew family.

I will try and list my pupils. Maybe Ray can help with some of the first names. I'm terrible at remembering names and this has been a long time.

Herbert Carsten's oldest daughter, Helen Lieneman, Ray Dittman's boy and girl, Wier and Ivan Andrew, Muril and Pearl Barnes and I'm not sure if the next girl was old enough or not. I know I taught Mary Ellen in Randolph.

Then there was Johnny Mier's youngest boy, Fred Meyer's Doris and Wilfred. After the First of March, Eunice Strom and brother came as they had moved on the old Brinkman farm. From the Schreiner home came Ray and a younger brother and sister.

Ivan Andrew now teaching in or near Los Angeles came to see me in the summer of 1961. He was laughing and telling me of a story I had told them about a cat we had that time. I couldn't remember but it never the less had impressed him. I believe he was a 3rd grader then and a very good one too.

I searched through my old picture but couldn't find a picture of this group of youngsters. I then gave up writing you a letter, so you see your letter has spurred me on.