



The High Prairian

"All the news that's print to fit."

Volume Four, Number Two

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June, 2004

NOTICES

Fire Volunteers meet the 2nd and 4th Tuesday of each month at 7:00 PM at the Fire Hall.

Fire Commissioners meet the 3rd Thursday of each month at 7:30 PM at Fire Hall.

High Prairie Neighborhood Association meets the 4th Thursday of each month at 7:00 PM. The next meeting will be June 24th at Taylor's church.

High Prairie Historical Society is held quarterly on the 4th Sunday of March, June, and September and the 1st Sunday of December beginning at 2:00 PM. The next meeting will be June 26th 2004 at Lone Pine Cemetery beginning at 11:00 AM. Everyone is welcome. The September 25th meeting will be at Bob and Lorna Dove's residence.

Lyle School Board meets the next to last Tuesday of each month at 7:00 PM at the Boardroom, Lyle High School.

When requesting medical assistance or reporting a fire CALL 911



2004 FIREHOUSE SALE

Sharon Aleckson

The Fifth Annual Firehouse Sale held May 22-23 was VERY successful. Many people gathered early Saturday and Sunday morning to grab a cup of coffee, and a cinnamon roll or a doughnut before the doors opened. The threat of rain did not dampen their spirit as many knew there were some great bargains inside the building. Indeed, there were many "treasures" to be found on top of the tables, under the tables, on the walls, in boxes, out of boxes. Every nook and cranny of the fire hall was filled with items to be sold.

Outside of the building was another area filled with motors, lawn mowers, grinders, exercise and sports equipment, and PLANTS!!!! A larger area for the gardening section was needed this year as there were many trees, plants, bird feeders, bird houses, and yard decorations donated for this event.

Our Food Booth served Myrin's famous bratwurst on homemade buns, with sauerkraut and onions. An assortment of donated pies, cakes, cookies, candy, and brownies were available at the Bake Sale table for those who wanted a special "homemade" dessert.

YES!!! This sale was a success. We had many donated items to sell, it didn't start raining until after 3:00 each day, and the proceeds from the sale were over \$4,000.

Note: The High Prairie Volunteer Fire Department and the High Prairie Neighborhood Association would like to thank those who participated in any way to this event. See page 3.

POSTMISTRESS SUE GROSS TO ATTEND

JUNE HPNA MEETING

Lozetta Doll

Responding to a request of the High Prairie Neighborhood Association, Lyle Postmistress Sue Gross has graciously agreed to attend the June 24, 2004 association meeting. Anyone having any concerns to bring to her attention can come to the meeting to be held at 7:00 PM at the Taylor church building at 876 Centerville Highway.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear High Prairian:

Today I received a copy of the March 2004 issue of The High Prairian sent to me by Audrey Bentz. I find it delightful and informative. I am hoping that someone who lives outside your district can get onto your mailing list. (I was born in Hood River and raised in The Dalles, so I don't exactly FEEL like an outsider...) If so, I'd be happy to reimburse your mailing costs. I particularly enjoyed your article on Ramona and Mary. I was able to tour their strawbale house last week. I have been researching strawbale construction for some time, hoping to use it eventually in my own retirement home.

Thank you for a fine publication.

The best to you,
Mary Lou Griffith, Portland OR



The High Prairian

P.O. Box 592 Lyle, WA 98635

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The High Prairian can also be viewed on the High Prairie web site: www.highprairie.us

LETTERS FROM THE EDITOR

Dear Readers:

(Well, I'm not exactly the editor but I do have the "power of the pen," so to speak.)

Was anyone as disappointed as I was to not read a followup to the very compelling and suspenseful article in the Winter edition of the *High Prairian* from our very own High Prairie Home Companion, Audrey Bentz? I can deal with the prairie wind, endless dust, and the weeks of freezing fog, but Audrey's Winter article promised relief from that true bane of High Prairie: ring around the toilet! High Prairie household engineering secrets would be forthcoming in Spring. I eagerly awaited the Spring edition to learn the answer to this very vexing problem. As I put the Spring edition together I could see that there was not one word about toilets! I feared that it was such a simple solution that I could have missed it, so I checked all the files again. Nope.

I'm now convinced that Audrey simply forgot that this was so important to so many of us. All is not lost however. She did disclose a solution to a select few of us during a coffee and cookie break at the May HPNA meeting. In a word... oven cleaner! (Well, okay, that's two words.)

I trust that I'm not revealing a soon-to-be-patented secret. Audrey was enthusiastic about it's ability to work on the most stubborn stains, as well it should. Oven cleaner is nasty stuff. She did caution that the effects of frequent use on septic systems have not been determined. As a consequence, none of us, including Audrey, have had the nerve to try it.

The stains win, at least for now.

Cindy Henschell

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Lozetta Doll

A good turnout attended the April 22, 2004 meeting of the High Prairie Neighborhood Association to hear Hood River attorney, Teunis J. Wyers, speak on the legal aspects of Klickitat County's open range law. After his presentation he answered questions from individuals. Anyone wishing to do so can go to Washington State's web site dealing with problems with animals and livestock – www.leg.wa.gov/rcw. The pertinent chapters are 16.04, Trespass of Animals, 16.08, Dogs, and 16.24, Stock Restricted Areas.



Photo courtesy of Janice Sauter, Klickitat County Monitor.

A SPECIAL THANKS GOOD NEIGHBORS

A special thanks to the HPNA for the fund raiser and procuring garbage containers.

A special thanks to our firemen for getting the hall ready to use for the sale.

A very special thanks to the volunteers for getting the event ready.

Specials thanks to all the contributors making the event happen.

A special thanks to all that contributed so much time setting up tables, pricing, displaying, hauling and sorting.

A special thanks to Tri County Disposal for the containers during our sale. It made the job just a tad bit easier.

A very special thanks to all whom attended our sale and made it one of the best ever in spite of both days with rain.

A special thanks to the bratwurst crew for their special expertise and delicious fixings.

Special thanks also to the contributors of plants, shrubs and the baked goods. The pies were delicious.

A special thanks to the servers, money exchangers and especially the clean up crew. Some of the cleanup crew took over when they were already exhausted from seven days of steady toil.

Special thanks of course goes to our County Commissioners for making funds available to communities, so events like this can be possible.

FIREHOUSE SALE AFTERMATH

How tired were they?

The next morning following the closing of the Firehouse Sale, where Tom and Lozetta Doll were working all weekend, the breakfast conversation went like this:

Tom: I was so tired last night that I didn't even hear you come to bed.

Lozetta: What do you mean, Tom? I was already in bed when you came.

SENIOR MOMENTS

Tom Doll, High Prairie Poet Laureate

Memories and knowledge of my life past
Are kept forever entombed
Within the catacombs of my mind as it is cast.

As I pass through life
A mental diary of the sights, sounds, feeling and touches
Are recorded and preserved in bytes of the cache.

Many human memories may be forgotten or fade away
But for some, we let memory machines recall our life's
charades

For future generations to remember our ways.

Erasing those scenes from our memory
When forgiveness is laid in a tomb of oblivion
Can never leave an indelible scar
Or burden the mind in this millennium.

Be patient with me as I age through life
As forgetfulness comes from the faulting of my thoughts
When I have so much to cherish enshrined from the
past's bouts.

Escaping from a treasure house of life diaries
Is only the imminence of a "Senior Moment" gone time
out.

GET WELL WISHES

compiled by Dona Taylor

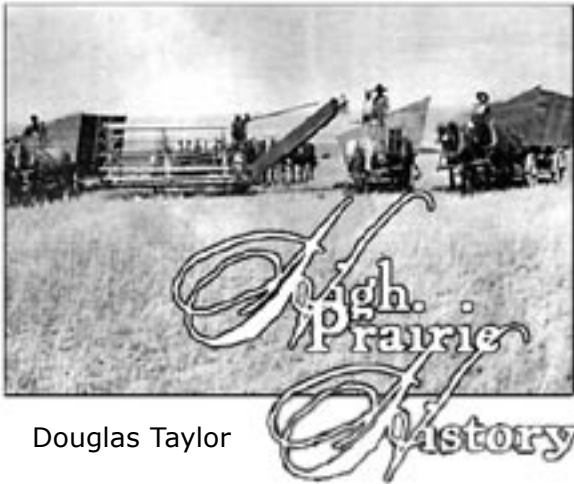
Get Well Wishes are being sent to the following
High Prairie neighbors:

ANDY ANDERSON and DIANE PRICE on
Centerville Hwy and to BATYA MOMB on North
Slope way. We wish them all a speedy recovery.

IN MEMORIAM

compiled by Dona Taylor

Our sympathy to Jerry Free on the death of his
father and to Lowell and Mary Turner on the death
of their mothers. Our sincere condolences to them
and their families.



Douglas Taylor

The following contains excerpts of a couple letters sent to me by Carroll Clark of Snohomish, WA (a cousin) of the High Prairie old time Clark settlers and relative of many still in the area. Nada McMurrin, with assistance from Jim and Vicki Koch, has written a book on the history of her family and it can be seen at any High Prairie Historical meeting and much of it is on the web. Nada, her sister Gladys and brother John once lived at the junction of Centerville Hwy and Hartland Rd. Lois Clark mother of Nada was one of my first bus drivers when I started school in Lyle way back in 1940.

I have been fortunate to know many of the Clarks including Byrd and Kamma and many of the descendents of the Clarks and Sorensens. It seems many of the Clarks were in the teaching field including Nada and Carroll. Community service seems their lot, with many contributions. My first contact with Carroll Clark was in 2002 and the letter below is his story. D.T.

Now, "High Prairie" is an obscure place in Washington State and it isn't found on maps that I'm aware. Hartland, WA at one time had a post office so that the people at High Prairie could retrieve their mail. Hartland is located in Klickitat County, near Lyle on the Columbia River, not far from The Dalles, Oregon.

High Prairie, or Hartland, was a community of farms at the turn of the 20th Century.

The Lone Pine Cemetary (yes, with the "a") located at High Prairie, aka Hartland is located up the road a piece from the site of the Old Hartland Post Office, now a small former chicken coop, and storage shed. It is still there I understand.

Now for the Story:

I received a phone call yesterday, Sunday, from 68 year old (young!) Douglas L. Taylor calling from

High Prairie! He told me that he found me on some site where I had written about my tie with High Prairie. He saw my former w7iml@juno.com and tried to e-mail me but it never got through to me because Juno took it away from me until I added a "1", or whatever, to the address in order to form a new account— wouldn't give my w7iml@juno back to me because that address was "used" by someone— ME!!!

Since Doug couldn't find me that way, eventually he was able to find out my name, phone number etc so he could call me. He knows of my Clark family that lived at High Prairie/Hartland in the late 1800s/early 1900s and the fact that my Great, Great, Great Grandfather Jason S. Clark was buried at the Lone Pine Cemetary along with others of the Clark family. In fact, David Kelso Clark, was Postmaster at Hartland at the turn of the 20th Century. I have a photocopy of his Post Office certification that I copied out of a Clark Pulpit Bible back in 1984. When David Kelso Clark passed away, his wife took over his job and became Postmistress.

I found out most of that when I searched the Everett Public Library back in 1983 when I got bit by the geneology bug. It was amazing what I could find about my family that had previously been completely unknown to me in that library, only 7 miles away.

Another weird fact: Doug's parents owned the home where I went to view the Old Hartland Post Office. I can recall when I went there on my genealogical sleuthing trips that I met his father and mother who were very elderly but welcomed me to view the post office building which I'd guess was about 8x10' at most. It still had a marking on it that "proved" to me that it had been a post office at one time. Later it had been used as a chicken coop, or storage shed, out back of the house.

From that house, I traveled up the hill until on my right I located the Lone Pine Cemetary. I had a picture taken in 1983 when my ancestral cousins, Nada McMurrin and her sister, Gladys Knapp showed me the site when I attended the Clark-Sorensen Reunion—an annual Reunion that had been celebrated since 1934. I have tried to go to these Reunions several times, but they are too far away for me these days. My daughter accompanied me when it gathered at Vancouver, Washington at Lewis & Clark State Park.

The telephone call from Douglas L. Taylor of High Prairie is another of those "They Wanna Be

Found” tales that I described some years ago when I wrote a series of articles about the subject of unusual happenings that I have experienced since taking up genealogy.

Many wrote to me with their unusual tales of weird happenings, some may call coincidences, that have taken place while doing genealogy. I have heard from several that there is a book written about the subject, but I have not seen it as yet. I am NOT into the paranormal, ghosts, and other phenomena, but I must say that so many things have happened to me in my searching, and aggressive action toward getting information that I find that has been beyond coincidence. Whatever it is that is happening, I love it because it surprises the dickens out of me.

I have found that when I “give up” on finding something, suddenly it “comes to me” in some way. I will give up on something and figure it is futile to even try, but “out of the clear blue sky” someone or something will call me, or appear, or in some way contact me and I am off and running with new information that causes my adrenaline to surge again.

I have tried calling it luck, and all sorts of names, but it isn't just luck. When I was doing genealogy, travelling all over heck, seeking informanion, I would leave a trail of printed paper behind. For instance when I visited Brownsville, OR where my ancestors landed after travelling over the Oregon Trail in 1847, I found little at the Pioneer Museum but I was directed to go to the local library. There I found a file where I could “drop” the pages of genealogy that I had to share with others. A few years later when I visited there again, I found that someone had pilfered the information that I had left in the file, leaving no information in the file. The same thing happened at Auburn, White River Valley Pioneer, I left sheets of my information and how to find me in a file there. That information was taken because they didn't want to take the time to copy it.

I don't care as long as the information reached someone who will respond to it. So, every so often when I least expect it, I receive a communication of some kind, letter, e-mail, phone call, you name it and the “Wanna Be Found” phenomena happens again which I can't explain. But I don't knock it! I wish this phenomena on you. It pays to leave a trail with your name, address, etc. and how to get hold of you becasue I have found you may get results.

Many years ago, I made my only visit to the Michael Cemetery near Brownsville. This is a tiny,

private cemetery located across a farmer's field on top of a distant knoll. Anna Michael was my Great, Great, Great Grandmother who married Jason S. Clark. That is how I tie to that remote, obscure cemetery in Oregon. No wonder I upheld the Snohomish Cemetery even though I had no relative buried there. I learned, early on, a healthy respect for a cemetery, even though it has been neglected and even desecrated as the one in town here was.

You can bet that I would like to meet Douglas Taylor, but if I can't I will be exchanging many communications with him about the site of High Prairie.

In the Northwest Room of Everett Public Library, I stumbled upon a tiny book when I got started in genealogy. I found it completely “by surprise.” When I opened it, I was amazed about the story that included references to my Clark Family who'd been popular farmers at High Prairie, and even had a picture of the little one-room school that showed children, some of whom were related to me—especially a pair of twin girls, one of whom died early and whose name is on the 7 ft. tall obelisk at Lone Pine Cemetary.

Doug said that it was his doing that resulted in the misspelling of the word cemetery to painting the letters “C e m e t a r y” over the entrance to the Lone Pine Cemetery.

I told him that I hoped that he nor anyone would change the spelling of that cemetery as I liked it just the way it was. I had taken pictures of my relatives under that huge sign over the gate and I loved the fact that it was spelled that way. It gave it even more character for a very old farm community cemetery, where the rattlesnakes and bobcats play in the tall grass that grows there. Both Caucasians, and Indians are buried there on High Prairie.

I was able to make a video of memorabilia, pictures, and commentary about that site from a collection of items that I ran into among my relatives who were living in Everett for awhile. I was lucky that I did that when I had the opportunity because I was never to be able to do that kind of thing since. I will share that with Doug Taylor among the various items that I have gathered over the years. I know that he will have a lot to share with me also, so we plan to have fun sharing history of that obscure community: High Prairie in Klickitat County.

I discovered my Clark family in 1983 by sending a letter to the Postmaster at Lyle which was the nearest place to what had been named Hartland.

cont'd. page 11

GARDENING CALENDAR SUMMER GARDENING

From WSU Gardening Calendar

Compiled by Judi Strait, Master Gardener

Gardening in eastern Washington State can be challenging due to the heat, wind and dry climate. As many of you know, though, it is possible to have a beautiful, rewarding garden here.

Following are some tips that may help you this summer.

LAWNS — There are several things you can do to keep your lawns healthy. Less frequent, but deep watering is best as it encourages deeper root growth. Watering in the early morning or late evening will help to conserve water. A good rule of thumb for fertilizing is to do it on the summer holidays - Memorial Day, Fourth of July and Labor Day. Keeping your yard mowed will also affect weed invasion.

LANDSCAPE PLANTS/FRUIT TREES — Again, less frequent, deep watering is best here as well. You can let a hose run slowly on these plants once a week for an hour or so, depending on the size of the plant - more frequently in hot weather. Soaker hoses or drip irrigation also works well. If the weather is right, fruit trees will really produce and the fruit will need to be thinned. Leave only the largest fruit of each cluster and leave about 6" between fruit.

VEGETABLE GARDENS — our growing season here is about 120 days with the last average killing frost in the spring being May 15 and the first killing frost in the fall being as early as September 15.

Using mulch in the garden has many benefits. It shades seeds, smothers weeds and helps conserve water. Weeds that do come up through the mulch are easy to pull. You can use straw, hay or even newspaper.

Uneven watering and lack of calcium is what causes blossom end rot in tomatoes. To help with the lack of calcium, I put crushed eggshells in the holes before I planted my tomatoes this year. I'll let you know if it helps. Uneven watering can also cause bitter cucumbers. Garden crops usually have shallow roots so if the soil gets too dry between

watering, it can seriously limit growth. You will need to water more often when it's hot and windy.

Harvest tomatoes when they are fully colored but firm; green beans when the beans are half developed in the pods; summer squash at a very immature stage for best flavor: sweet corn when the kernels are well filled and still milky; and head lettuce and cabbage when heads are firm.

In closing — the definition of a weed is anything that is growing where it's not wanted!

Happy Gardening

WARNING

Bev Edwards

I thought folks in the area would be interested in this information. Glen Mason, a former High Prairie resident, told me this story about spraying yellow jackets. There was an abundance of yellow jackets on the prairie that particular year and he had a yellow jacket problem in his shed. He used yellow jacket spray to get rid of them. The next morning the bluebirds flew into the shed and feasted on the yellow jackets which in turn killed them.

So be aware of what and where you are spraying. It could affect our wildlife.

THE HILLS ARE ALIVE...!

Audrey Bentz

One of the best wildflower displays in the Columbia Gorge is right here in High Prairie! If you are familiar with Jolley's book "Wildflowers of the Columbia Gorge", you know that he rates the 750 varieties with a "1" (rare) to "5" (common). Some of us have taken regular hikes since March, and have found dozens of "1" and "2" rare flowers, such as "narrow leaf onion", "velvet lupine", "Mariposa lily", "Hesperochirin", "Hood's phlox", "mountain lady slipper", and many more.

Want to join us for a guided tour next Spring? Contact Lozetta Doll (0110) or myself (3600). Meanwhile, PLEASE DON'T PICK THE FLOWERS! Let's encourage reproduction until our hills be totally alive with wildflowers and western bluebirds (and alfalfa and wheat!)



YELLOW WESTERN GROUNDSEL

submitted by Douglas Taylor

I sent the picture below of a plant that seems very prevalent on the Prairie this year to Susan Kerr our County extension agent, She referred the picture and question to Marty Hudson our County weed control coordinator. Following was his reply:



The pictures that you sent Susan were of yellow western groundsel (*Senecio integerrimus* var. *exaltatus*) which is a native plant species. It seems to be very abundant in the High Prairie area this spring. It is the same plant genus as tansy ragwort and the flowers are somewhat similar in appearance. Tansy ragwort usually flowers much later in the year though. Thanks for the inquiry; it's good for people to question any plant that looks out of the ordinary.

This is not the common groundsel (*Senecio vulgaris*) which has toxic pyrrolizidine alkaloids that affect the liver in animals just like tansy ragwort. Basically common groundsel causes irreversible liver damage. The poisonings you are referring to occurred from feeding new seeded hay that had 90% or so common groundsel in it and the dairy farmer who fed it basically starved his cattle to it as that was their only option for feed. Dr. Patricia Talcott made a presentation to the state weed coordinators and showed us pictures of the damage to the liver and explained in detail how and why this happened. The western groundsel is in the same genus and I would suspect it could have the toxic alkaloid in it, though I haven't seen documentation to that effect. The western groundsel is pretty succulent and seems to dry up fairly early, common groundsel is also an earlier type of plant but less succulent. I would suspect that livestock would avoid the western groundsel if it's toxic to them. Goats might be able to eat it though.

Scottie Lindsay called the other night to report a cougar sighting near Amery's rock pit on Hartland (near cemetery). He thought we should keep a running article of the sightings in the neighborhood. The following is another recent one.



STILL MORE COUGAR SIGHTINGS

Douglas Taylor

I was sitting in my easy chair a while back, (something I have grown accustomed to) and was looking across Centerville Hwy. I saw something moving East.

It was the right color for a cat, but too big for my cats. It did not look like coyote or shaped like a deer. It was moving too fast to really get a good look and I was certainly not sure of what I saw. Then, a few days later both Dona and I saw something similar going west in the same area.

Also, had a hunter tell me he saw something of the same description on same side of road, in the same area. He got a glimpse of it and after turning around at Hartland Road and returning it had disappeared. Maybe the cougar ghost of the one shot in Warwick is returning. I would think that as many hunters area afield while hunting turkeys, one would hear reports of deer carcasses about.

I certainly hear of many cougar sightings especially along Centerville Highway around Schilling Road. Seems to me the deer population is diminishing some, which does not hurt my feelings one bit. Maybe with fewer deer there will be more grass and roses for the roaming range cows.



THE CROSS-EYED HEDGEHOG

A children's story by Carol Shuster

There once lived a family at the edge of a wood. This family lived in a log cabin. The family had a mother and a father. And two little children, a boy named Brandon and a little girl named April.

One night as the family slept something crept into April's room and ran into the side of her bed. She sat up and yelled for her brother. Brandon came running into his sister's room. There he found his sister sitting up shaking and crying. He went over to her and asked, "April, what happened?" She said, "Brandon, something hit the side of my bed." Brandon looked around the room but found nothing. He came back to his sister and kissed her on the forehead. Then he told her to try and sleep. April did but she covered her head. The next night it was Brandon's turn to be afraid. Something hit the side of his bed too. He jumped up and looked around. He did not find anything in his room either.

The little creature that had hit the children's bed was a little cross-eyed hedgehog named Pokey. Poor little Pokey was so sorry she had scared the children. She just wanted a family of her very own.

After the children went to school and the house seemed quiet, Pokey came out of her hiding place from the corner of the closet. She went looking around the house she hoped to live in. She found herself in the shed where Dad stored all the paint. She hit a shelf of glow in the dark paint and CRASH! The paint came down on top of Pokey's head. Now she was a little purple hedgehog. She was so scared that she ran back into the house and hid under April's bed.

This night turned out to be snowy and cold. Mom told April and Brandon to put an extra quilt on their beds. Dad and Mom did not want the children to catch colds. After the children went to bed and were asleep, Pokey crept out of her hiding place again. She wanted a different place to sleep. But once again she hit the side of April's bed. This time April did not scream, she started looking around to see what had hit her bed. Underneath her bed she saw a purple glow. She laughed when she saw what it was. There was little Pokey shivering and shaking. April picked up the little hedgehog and put her on her bed beside her. The little animal was still shaking so April covered her with a nice warm quilt and the little hedgehog soon fell asleep



beside the little girl. The next morning April could not wait to show her brother and Mom and Dad her new pet. But Pokey was scared to show herself to the whole family.

April said, "I will show you to Brandon first."

Pokey shook her head like she understood. So April asked Brandon to come into her room. Her brother thought, "Not another bad dream." April told Brandon she wanted to show him what had hit her bed a few nights before. When Brandon saw the little hedgehog he laughed. Then he said, "What happened to it?" This made April upset and she started to cry. Brandon told his sister he was sorry for laughing. Then he asked her what it was. She told him it was a little hedgehog. April said, "I named her Pokey, because she is always poking around." Brandon noticed the little hedgehog was also cross-eyed. He said, "Now I know why she keeps running into things." He told his sister that Pokey was cross-eyed. April did not care she loved Pokey and wanted to keep her.

The End

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS

compiled by Dona Taylor

Two new babies have been born on High Prairie in the last two months. Each baby was born at home with a midwife delivering the wee one.

On March 30, 2004 a 9 lb. 6 oz., 21¹/₂ inch long baby boy named "Sage Talon Greeley" was born to Ronyn Magee and Brian Greeley in James and Patrice Archuleta's cabin on Struck road. This is their first child

On May 11, 2004 a 9 lb. 4 oz., 21 inch long baby girl named "Katharina Oleane Strait" was born to Peter and Molly Strait at their home on 26 Prairie Rose Lane on High Prairie. She joins a brother and two sisters.

To our knowledge these are the first babies born on High Prairie since the late forties.

Our CONGRADULATIONS to both these families.

FARM TAXES

Bob Edwards, HPNA Vice President, received a letter from the County Assessor's office concerning personal property taxes on farm equipment. Excerpts from the letter follow:

After having several discussions with Neal Cook and considerable examination of The Department of Revenue RCWs and WACs regarding farm equipment that may or may not qualify under the Personal Property laws in Washington state, we have determined the following:

1) Small farm equipment (tractors) and implements used exclusively for mowing the lawn, clearing the driveway and other non-farming or business activities would qualify as a 'household good'. Therefore, the equipment would be exempt from Personal Property.

2) The owner of farm equipment that would normally be considered "commercial" cannot be engaged in any business activity, such as, farming, logging, construction, etc., either as full or part time work.

3) The owner of the equipment is not depreciating the assets for tax purposes.

4) Commercial use would be accepting any form of payment or trade for services rendered.

5) The owner of the equipment is not in an Open Space Current Use/Agricultural program.

If there are any members of the Lyle Association that have submitted a Personal Property Listing to our office that would be considered "exempt" under the above qualifications, please notify our office in writing. Include a statement that the use of the small farm equipment falling into the above category, used exclusively for personal yard maintenance, personal snow removal and/or personal road improvements, etc., whichever is applicable.

Vicky Albin
Chief Deputy/Personal Property
E-mail: vicky@co.clickitat.wa.us



Summer Solstice

June 21



HIGH PRAIRIE COMMUNITY CENTER

Several years ago, our neighborhood association decided it wanted a community center. Many people have worked very hard at fund raising and looking for grants. Myrin and Audrey Bentz donated property on Struck Road for the center. Because a building, which would meet our needs, has such a high cost, it seems it may be several years before we can actually build it.

At our next High Prairie meeting (Thursday, June 24), there will be discussion on what direction we should go at this point. There are some in our community who suggest that we could afford a covered picnic shelter (with windbreak type walls) now. While a project would probably empty our bank account and delay a building even farther, it has several advantages. It would create a presence for HPNA on the Struck Road property and get us started. This project would require us to finish some things we would eventually need and use for the building, such as a parking lot, electric service, water supply, and maybe a septic system if we built restrooms for the picnic shelter. The vision is that we could use the shelter most of the year for meetings, recreation, and some additional fund raising events. (True High Prairians claim they could even use it in January for their snow party.)

What would this picnic shelter look like and how much would it cost? Will it have electricity, running water, rest rooms, lockable storage, and a built in barbecue? Do we have room on the property for this and a future building? Your input along with the rest of the High Prairie residents is urgently needed to answer these questions. You can help by attending the HPNA meetings on the 4th Thursday of the month.

If you cannot attend the next meeting and wish to offer your ideas, please send your written thoughts to HPNA:

PO Box 592 Lyle WA 98632

RECOGNIZING COMMUNITY SERVICE

NAYLAND WILKINS AND ICEY SHEERAN

Lozetta Doll

Nayland Wilkins first fell in love with the Columbia Gorge in 1986 when he came here on vacation to windsurf. In 1992 he brought his new love, Icey Sheeran, here to show her around. Chance brought them up Centerville Highway. They both wanted to get out of California—too crowded—and Icey

felt no hesitancy when she said, “Why not move up here?” The rest is history. They have lived here for 11 years, five of those in their present home on a ridge with a view of Mt. Adams and Mt. Hood, the Columbia River, the Klickitat Canyon and High Prairie at their feet. Their driveway bears a touch of California in its name “Via Sierra Vista” and the two sailboards standing sentry.

Nayland was born and raised in San Diego and graduated from San Diego State University. He taught for two years before starting a commercial photography business that he operated for 20 years. For the past 10 years he has taught professional technical education at The Dalles High School. He teaches digital photography and digital computer design for the printing industry. He oversees the school’s yearbook and enjoys teaching “90% of the time!”

Icey was born in Chicago, Illinois and spent childhood years in the Wisconsin and Upper Michigan. She moved with her family to San Diego at age 13 where she ultimately graduated from Loma Linda University with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Nursing. She has been a nurse for 33 years, working in areas of nursing from “soup to nuts.” Her two favorites have been operating room and emergency room nursing. She



Nayland and Icey and the wintry prairie hills.

worked at Skyline Hospital in White Salmon for six years and is now Home Care Coordinator for Visiting Health Services out of Mid-Columbia Medical Center in The Dalles. She coordinates home health needs for patients referred to the agency by local physicians as well as from out of the

area. She has two daughters, both in Lexington, Kentucky. Kelly has just finished a Bachelor degree in Fine Art at the University of Kentucky (UK). Lauren is a sophomore at UK and is also active in the army national-guard unit out of Louisville, KY.

Nayland has been a firefighter since coming to the area and only Ramona Searle and Chris Patrick have more seniority! He attends the bi-monthly meetings and is very pleased with the present fire district and the direction it has taken. He feels it is one of the best rural fire departments in the State of Washington. He is able to devote more time to the district during the summer months when he is out of school. Icey was a first responder with the fire district for eight years and was secretary/treasurer of the High Prairie Neighborhood Association for three years. Nayland and Icey volunteer their bookmobile van for the area’s annual “Firehouse sale” and no sale would be complete without Icey donning her chicken suit to liven up the event for patrons and workers alike.

Nayland and Icey keep busy caring for their menagerie of four horses, four cats and two dogs. The horses are Morgan, Morgan-Quarter Horse, Arabian-Quarter Horse and

American Mustang. The dogs are: a Jack Russell "Terrorist" named Sparky and a Border Collie mix who answers to Kiowa.

Icey enjoys books, mostly on tape now that she has an hour commute daily. She also enjoys basket making, which she does to unwind after a full and busy day. Nayland is on the Columbia River windsurfing almost every favorably windy day. He spent much of his youth surfing the Pacific Ocean in California, Baja, Mexico and Hawaii. At nearly 62, he is learning to kite board! This past September he attended the historic Windansea Surfing Association's memorial "long board" surf meet in La Jolla, CA. He was in the senior division (over 60) and had the distinction of catching the most waves. "Who IS that guy on the big red board?" He is also a train, vintage car and history buff, often with six books going at one time.

When Nayland and Icey "got the heck out of Dodge" on May 5, 1993, they were a little apprehensive about how these Californians would be accepted here. Their fears were soon laid to rest as they were welcomed in High Prairie, and now this community honors them and thanks them for all their support and volunteer work.

from page 5

When I discovered my Clark family branches, I was invited to the 1983 Reunion of the Clark-Sorensen gathering. There I met about 120 persons most of whom were related to me via various intermarriages. They knew nothing of my Father, Grandfather, my Great Grandfather, but they all knew about my Great, Great Grandfather Jason S. Clark. He was the common ancestral tie—the one who brought the genes from Indiana to Oregon in 1847 and who by 1865 had migrated to White River Valley, now Kent.

Jason Squire Clark, or Jason S. Clark lived variously in White River Valley where he'd homesteaded; 15 years in Portland where he ran a grocery business, and the bulk of his later years at Lyle and especially at High Prairie.

Today, High Prairie once again has risen from history as a farming community high in the rattlesnake hills 12 mile above Lyle on the Columbia River.

Thanks to a group of people who have taken pride in their history, and their quaint area to produce a fine newspaper filled with pioneer nostalgia, spirit, and concerns of the people who populate the sparse community.

Avail yourselves of this nostalgia by visiting <http://www.highprairie.us> Thanks and appreciation go to all who contribute to this site. Look at the various screens of pictures, history, copies of The *High Prairian* newspaper with contributions of various writers, authors, poets, etc.

Carroll in Snohomish



"My doctor told me to avoid any unnecessary stress, so I didn't open his bill."

The High Prairies
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