

Mitchell Sentinel

Fearless, Fair and Free

Mitchell, Wheeler County, Oregon, Wednesday, February 21, 2024, Issue #16

Mitchell In The Old Days

By Ralph Winebarger

In the days of old,
In the days of gold,
In the days of '49.

Although Mitchell has not actually seen the days of gold and of '49 she has, in her day, passed through many of the typical wild Western scenes. The wandering prospector, the gun-man, the buckaroo, the wide open saloon, the professional gambler;--all have, in one way or another contributed to Mitchell's one-time wildness. Not less than five men have been killed within her limits. At one time sheep and cattle feuds were a menace to Mitchell's safety. From 1874 to 1908 she was "wide open," law and order playing a minor part in her feature role.

Although Mitchell's past was rather "wild and woolly" the people were not entirely averse to the future. Education, the most desired thing in the world, was early cared for, a school house being built in 1872.

Direct stage connections with The Dalles and Canyon City was a valuable asset to the town. Although the road did not run through the town but ran through the country about one mile to the north, the settlement of Mitchell can probably be attributed to The Dalles military road, as the road was then called.

About ten years previous to the settlement of Mitchell the great gold strike on Canyon Creek, now Canyon City, was made. It was still booming when Mitchell was founded and large sums of money were often shipped to The Dalles. On a certain day in 1872 one of these shipments of money was made. Henry Wheeler, the man our county was named after, was driving a stage at this time. An expressman, Page by name, was sent along to protect the shipment. When about three and one-half miles east of Mitchell the stage was attacked by Indians who were hidden under a bank. At this point the road was too narrow to turn around so Page and Wheeler jumped from the rig.



In the meantime the Indians had opened fire. One of the bullets struck Wheeler in the mouth, going in at one side and coming out on the other, tearing away a piece of jawbone as it went. Page and Wheeler cut the lead horses loose from the rig and escaped upon them. They road to the Myer's place and Wheeler was taken from there to The Dalles in a rig. In the shipment was a large amount of gold and \$10,000 in green-backs. The Indians took the gold, but not knowing what the green-backs were, they scattered them all over the road.

At this time (1872) there were within a radii of about five miles of the present site of Mitchell, about four ranches, enough to necessitate the building of a school house which was located below where Mrs. Fry's house now stands. Later, however, it was moved about a mile above Mitchell in order to be nearer the center of population.

In 1874, Bud Edmondson, being a man with foresight and predicting that a town would be located here, built a small trading store. It was situated on, or somewhere near, the spot where Wheeler County Trading Company now stands.

A branch road, if you would call it that, but which was only a cattle trail, was the only means of connection the town had with the outside world. The trail connected with the main road about four miles east of Mitchell.

After the store was built settlers came in more rapidly

(cont'd on page 3)

Letter to the Editor

January 16, 2024

My great, great grandfather was a Union soldier from Missouri during the Civil War. He was a self-educated man who emigrated to join his brothers in Oregon. His name was Anthony Huston Helms, Jr. (called "Pike" because he was from Missouri). He was a proud Republican and an early member of the G. O. P., as were most Civil War veterans. He published a small town newspaper during the first two decades of the 1900s called the "Mitchell Sentinel." In one edition of his paper, he wrote the following:

Why Don't We?

"Some of our readers complain that we don't publish all the news. Indeed, there is sometimes news that we don't want to publish. Some people announce that they print all the news — "let the chips fall where they may." This sounds mighty fine. In our office we keep many items and fail to see others; no good can come from any publication of any item which will wring a mother's heart, bring sorrow to an innocent child, or wreck the peace of a suffering wife. We don't print such items. Call it suppression if you please; we decide these matters for ourselves."

I still believe that his simple but eloquent words should be the guide for both our Republican and Democratic leaders!! To do otherwise is to divide us. In our modern "instant access" world, we already have far too many things dividing us! We need our leaders to find the commonality of our diverse experiences and bring us to focus on the changes we need to make if we are going to solve the complexities of our new realities. You can't do this with name-calling, belittling, lying, and put-downs! We are better than that! As voters, we must seek out candidates who believe in the kind of honesty and values expressed so long ago by "Pike."

Michael J. Smith
Tucson, AZ 85713



Mitchell Community Library

Mitchell School Library is OPEN to the PUBLIC

Hours are Monday through Friday,
7:30 AM to 1:30 PM.

Weekends are available by appointment - call the Librarian, Kristi Dennis, at 541-462-3523. Kristi will be more than happy to open the library for you, answer any questions, help you find a book, or assist you in whatever you are researching.

Community Advertisement

Columbia Power Cooperative Website is Now Live!

You can now go online to Pay your Bill, Get New Service, Disconnect/Move Service and much more!

There are several informative sections on the website, including:

- Account Services, Rates
- Safety, Education & Outages
- Community Services like Scholarships, Financial Assistance
- Scheduled Meetings, Events, News Releases
- Business Hours, Addresses, Staff & Volunteers

Check it out:

ColumbiaPowerCoOp.com



Community Advertisement

(cont'd from page 1 - *Mitchell In The Old Days*)

than formerly. In 1884, approximately ten years after Mitchell was first settled there were, within her present limits, about eighteen houses, including two stores, a blacksmith's shop and the old Central Hotel which is now the oldest building in town.



Few people probably know that we had a city newspaper in 1893. The "Monitor" as the paper was called was first edited by A. C. Palmer.

In 1896, a new school house which is now the school gymnasium, and which was the second building on Piety Hill, was erected. About fifty pupils attended school here the first year.

On two occasions fire almost entirely swept away the lower portion of town which was built on the north side of Bridge Creek, but both times it was rebuilt.

This brings us up to 1904, the year of the "big waterspout." Two people were drowned in the on-rush of waters, Mr. Smith, the father of Mrs. Parrish of Mitchell and a certain Mrs. Mathoon. Also thousands of dollars of property was destroyed and washed away. Had it not been for a rock on the other side of the old Putz's Flour Mill, it would probably have washed the whole town away. This rock partially turned the waters to a different channel. As it was, the mill was completely put out of commission and several houses were washed away. After this the town was located where it is now, due to the fear of future water-spouts.

Mitchell, in the year 1910, contained about sixty houses, including places of business, and had a total population of 210. Since 1910 there has been added a bank, tow garages, a store, a school house and gymnasium and several dwelling houses.

Since we now have a good school system, a highway connection with outside towns and above all a town

containing good and honest people, we can look to a happy and prosperous future for Mitchell. ■

This article was published in The Mitchana in 1924. The author, Ralph "Dutch" Winebarger, was born April 7, 1907. He was one of the five children of Sally and Hiram Winebarger. The Winebarger family moved to Oregon in 1906 from North Carolina. They took up a homestead in Rattle Snake Canyon near Mitchell. In 1908, they moved into Mitchell and purchased the Central Hotel (Sally Winebarger House - pictured left) in Mitchell for \$1,500 from a Dr. Jenkins. The Central Hotel was originally built by O. S. Boardman sometime around 1880. The Winebargers operated the Hotel from 1909 until 1916 and then again from 1937 until 1952.

Laughter

Jim Cram lived on the southwest side of Big Summit Prairie. One day, he saw a rider coming towards him. He sat in his chair on the porch and waited until the stranger got closer. He got up, went into the house, and returned with a gun. He put the gun on the stranger - "Hold on!" said the stranger. "Why do you have a gun on me?" Jim said, "I told myself a long time ago if I ever saw a man uglier than me, I was going to shoot him!" The stranger thought for a minute, then said, "Sir, if I am truly uglier than you, maybe you should pull the trigger!" The stranger was Ermal Shoemaker.

Ermal Shoemaker had a large haying crew in the summer, and the hands and all ate at a big table in the dining room. This particular morning, a new hand was having his first meal there. Ermal always bowed his head and gave a silent blessing after the table was set. Ermal must have had more to be thankful for this morning and took more time than usual. As he looked up and scanned the table, the eggs were gone! "Where are the eggs?" Ermal asked. "While you were bull shitin' Jerusalem, I et 'em!" replied the new hand.

A girl's father confronted a boy's father about the condition of his daughter and requested the honorable thing be done. To this, the boy's father replied, "You hang a target up and every one shooting at it; how do you know who hits the bullseye?" (Note: he did marry her)

(Submitted by Dan Cannon)

Judy Marie Melvin-Boehlke

"I was born on August 15, 1958 in Anchorage, Alaska. Dad worked for the Rail Road, loading and unloading boxcars. Mom didn't like it up there, so the folks and myself moved back to Oregon. First, we went to Grants Pass, OR, where my grandparents lived, and then on to Mt. Vernon, OR, where grandparents Sallie and Charlie Lowry lived. I became sick with double pneumonia and was able to fight it off.

"My Uncle Jack Melvin told Dad about a job at Hay Creek Ranch. Dad went to see about the job and went to work sacking feed sacks of grain, making \$1.00 per hour. Now, this was in 1959, folks. The owners at that time all lived in their 2-bunk house full of cowboys and farmers. So the folks bought a trailer house, and we moved to the ranch. The folks owned 3 different mobile trailers. Now live in a house.

"Patti joined us on July 12, 1961. She is the head of the Jefferson County School kitchens. Married to Roger Jobe. One daughter, Jenny. Patti would have rather be riding JR, our horse, than be in school.

"Mary Jo joined us on June 5, 1969, Patti and I's last day of school. Mary Jo is married to Mike Brunner. Had 2 daughters - Chelsi and Tegan. We lost Tegan. Mary Jo works at the Madras Medical Clinic.

"Mom is still active. She would help, work cows, as well as work in the sheep barns when the sheep made a comeback with Gordon Clark the present owner. We always had a garden. She had us 3 girls to keep under control. Mom made our school clothes.

"Dad loved to farm. I remember Dad working from daylight to dark 7 days a week, even in summer, fallowing or combining with the 95 John Deer. Dad loved to hunt and fish. Don't remember Dad not getting a deer. Folks used to say, "Jim had it hung up last night." Dad was in most of the time by 8:30. We lost him in 2007. Dad is resting in the ranch cemetery.

"My folks went through 8 owners working at Hay Creek Ranch. Seen a lot of farmers, cowboys, fence builders, and sheep herders come and go.

"Me, well, I started school in 1964 - the first time Hay Creek ever had a school bus, and only for Judy. I rode that school bus for 12 years, 12 miles every day, through rain and snow. Winter of 1968-'69, the snow was awful. I was in the 5th grade, and Patti in the 2nd. One day, we were 2 hours late getting to school - wasn't there very long, and they announced over the loudspeaker, "Hay Creek and Grizzly bus children, get ready to go home." So we were looking at large snowflakes and wind. The snow

drifts were getting deep. Made it to about 5 miles from the ranch, came around the bend of the road, and Bam! We went into the ditch. To a 5th grader and 2nd grader, seemed like forever. There was 6 of us on the bus. The County, Dad, and someone else came for us. We didn't go back to school for a couple of weeks. Anyway, that's what I remember.

"In 1973, sheep made a comeback. I was a sophomore in high school. I got to work in the cook house. Loved the hustle and bustle. Was able to work all day on Saturdays and Sundays. But only from 4:15 to about 8:00 on weekdays. Made about .75 cents an hour (1973). I loved every minute of it.

"Back in 1875, Hay Creek Ranch was the largest sheep ranch in the world. 100,000 head of sheep. In 1902, at the 1st World's Fair in Chicago, Hay Creek had a ram called "Oregon Blue Boy" that took Grand Champion. Breed "Rambouillet." In 1930, all the sheep were sold and Mr. Whitman just had a farm, land, and a few head of cows. In 1974, Don Allison was the manager. Sheep made a comeback with Gordon Clark as owner and he had sheep for a few years. Now (2024) its just cows.

"I've done a lot of different jobs, from helping in the cookhouse to waiting tables at different cafes, working at both stores here in Mitchell, pumping gas for Cannons, cleaned a lot of houses, worked at Mitchell School for 6-7 years. I bought Mr. Schnee's old gas station in 2008 and turned it into a gift shop. The building was built in 1910



as a saloon. From there, whatever. Mr. Schnee bought it after WW II. He had a home in part of it, and little store

(cont'd on page 10)

Waterman Flat

Waterman Flat was named for Ezekiel Waterman, who arrived in 1862. His son, John W. "Bill" Waterman, was a partner in the cattle partnership of Smith & Waterman and also operated a store business at Caleb, which he eventually moved to Mitchell.

Waterman Flat was primarily a stage-coach stop but boasted a fine hotel, livery stable, and post office. During several interviews with prominent elderly citizens of this area, it was recalled that a Sunday outing to Waterman or Richmond for a baseball game and a picnic was a treat looked forward to by many throughout the county. Today, all that remains at the site is a dilapidated barn. The prominent stockgrowers of the area are now (at the time of this publication - 1975) F. C. Cherry, Robert Humphrey, and the Collins family.

Caleb

Among the first settlers in Wheeler County were E. B. Allen and S. G. Coleman, who established themselves at the site of Caleb, which at that time was part of Grant County. Wheeler County was formed later on February 17, 1899, from parts of Grant, Gilliam and Crook counties.

Located on Badger Creek about 12 miles southeast of Mitchell, the town gradually grew around a store owned and operated by John Waterman, who built it in 1876.

The town boasted this store, Biggerstaff's Saloon, a blacksmith shop, a hotel, a livery stable, a post office and what was the region's first bawdy house – the latter being a family affair, the husband the procurer and his wife the prostitute.

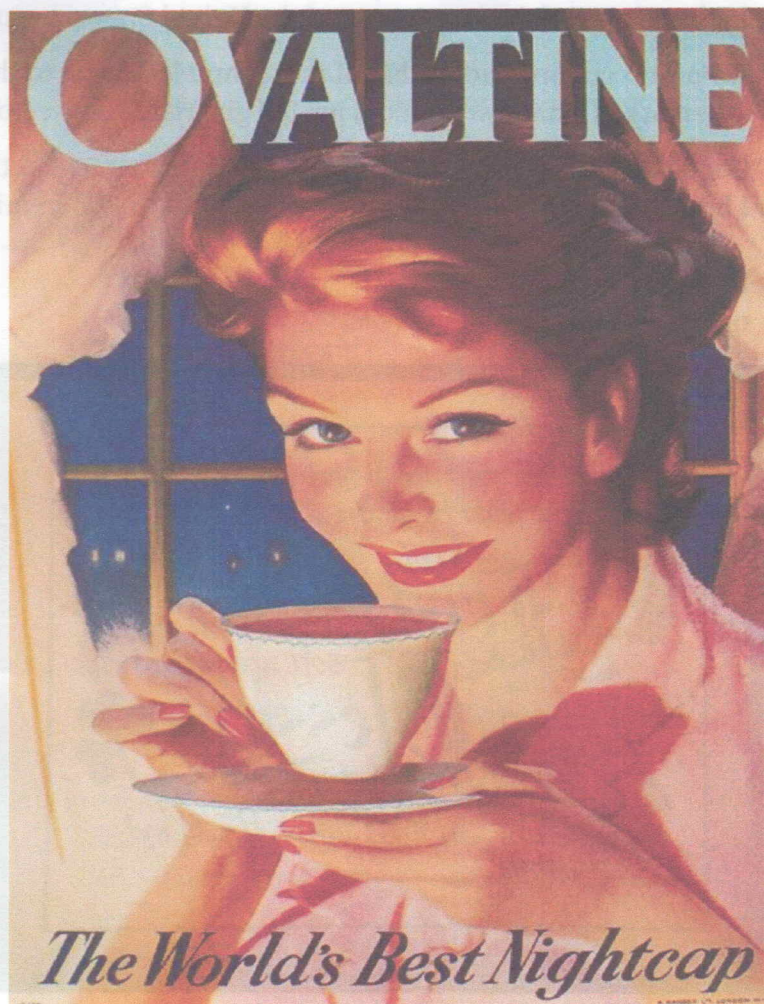
The town was named for one Caleb Thornburg about whom little can be discovered. It was said to be larger than Mitchell at one time; in 1905, during its decline, it had a population of 26.

John Waterman had seven children: Hanley Absalom, Everett, William, Virgil, Mattie M., Veva, and Mary. John's wife, the mother of his children, died in 1882 at their ranch in Caleb. Several years later, in 1895, John married Angie. John then retired and turned his mercantile business over to his son, Hanley. Hanley married Angie's daughter Rena. Hanley and Rena moved the store to Mitchell that year. The current Little Pine Lodge on Main Street in Mitchell is the original H. A. Waterman & Co. General Merchandise (pictured).

Lacking educational facilities, Caleb's population, quite properly, gravitated to Mitchell and today all that remains

of Caleb (presently on the Ted Barnhouse Ranch as of the time of this publication - 1975) are remnants of some of the foundations and cellars of this century-old town.

[Contributed by Jack Steiwer for publication in the First Edition of "Glimpses of Wheeler County's Past, An Early History of North Central Oregon," Edited by F. Smith Fussner; 1975]



Vintage AD

Bob Hudspeth

I have known Bob Hudspeth since he was a pup – No! – Since he was a Robin!
After all these years, this week, he told me how he got his nickname and ended my inquisitive problem.

He was named after the “Little Robin Red Breast” poem by his Grandma.
I hope he was named because he had the reddest plumage she ever saw.

We went to school together. He was somewhat older than me.
Bob was the class of 1960, and I was the youngest of the class of ‘61, you see?

I really can’t go into much detail about the times Bob was unruly.
The reason being, if I did, it could incriminate yours truly!

As I think back, there was one incident I can rat on Bob about.
I told him of it as I hurried and left the store. “Don’t bring that up!” I heard him shout!

Bob and Tom Fitzgerald were into quick drawing. Bob miscalculated and forgot to figure.
A person has to get the pistol out of the holster before you pull the trigger.

The bullet entered beside the knee and traveled on down the leg.
Had the caliber been bigger, Mr. Hudspeth would be walking on a peg.


That event that day was traumatic and left Bob’s life a little rippled.
Though Bob walks without a limp today, he went on to prove you don’t have to limp to be crippled.

35 years to come full circle, return home, for Bob was all it took.
In that time, Bob had seen most of the United States; he just had to have a look.

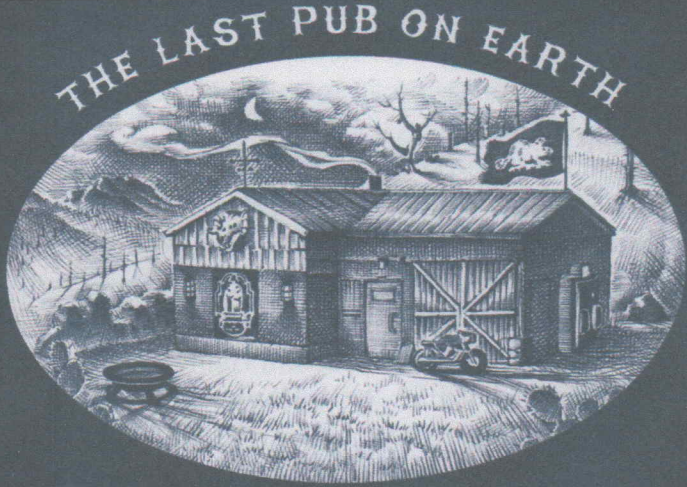
My past is coming back to haunt me, John McCulloch to the west, Bob Hudspeth to the east, to continue my life’s trial.
When asked what I would do if my old girlfriends moved back, not to worry; they are either dead or in denial.

Good luck in Wheeler County Trading and in your test in time.
I hope you have as much fun in your business as I do in mine.

Dan Cannon
05/24/1995



May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face
The rain fall soft upon your fields
And
Until we meet again
May God hold you in the Palm of His Hand.



THE LAST PUB ON EARTH

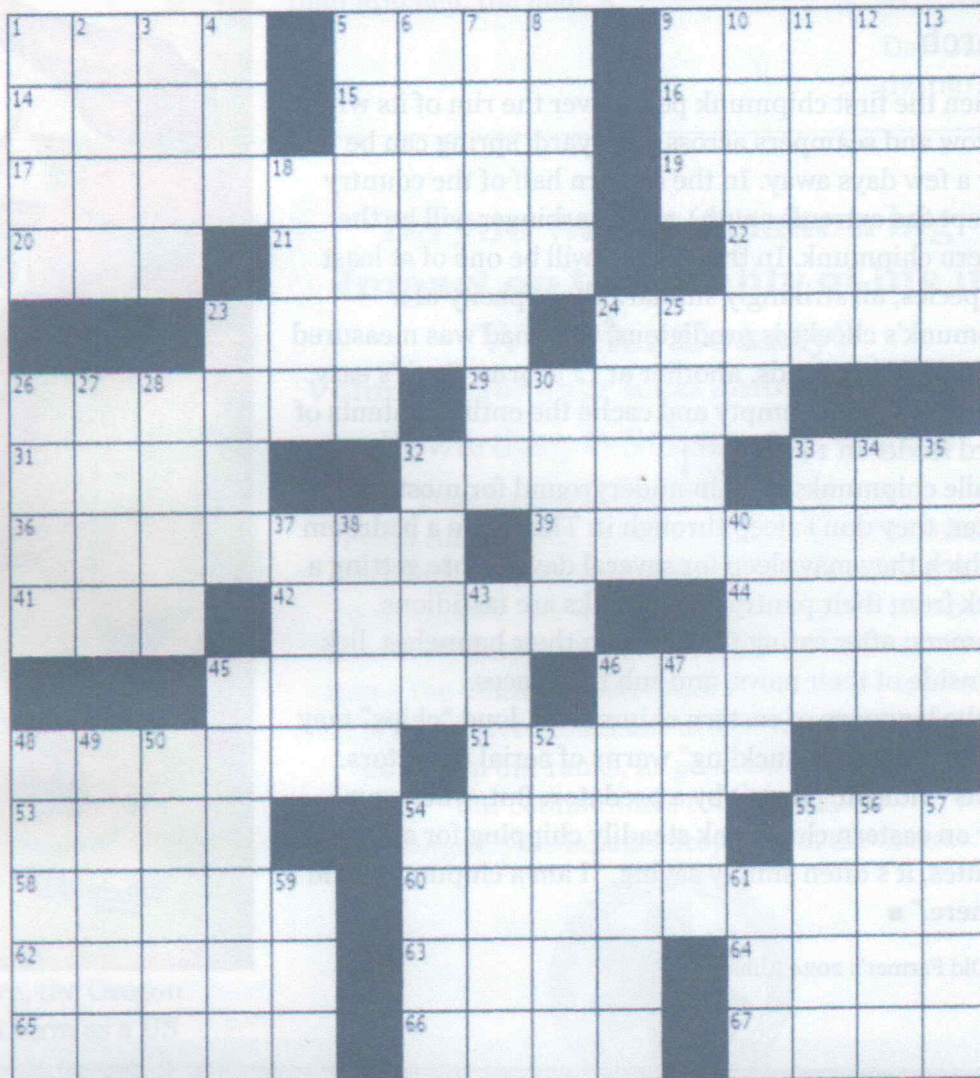
TIGER TOWN BREWING CO.

Paid Advertisement

Crossword Puzzle

Across

1. Clothing
5. Zoomed
9. Throbs
14. Met solo
15. Not wild
16. Will
17. Poland's neighbor
19. Scrapbook need
20. Lemon beverage
21. Use money
22. Cease
23. Southern beauty
24. ____ leather
26. Move back
29. Sister's daughter
31. Very much (2 wds.)
32. Water mammal
33. Train terminal (abbr.)
36. Gratified
39. Maker
41. Tiny amount
42. Dentist's concern
44. Injure
45. Throb
46. Embellishes
48. Ambulance alarms
51. Doctor on "Star Trek"
53. Platoon
54. Emergency tire
55. FBI employee (abbr.)
58. ____ Murphy of "Shrek"
60. Noteworthy
62. Counts calories
63. Mined minerals
64. Sly look
65. Relieves
66. Guys' dates
67. News bit



Down

- | | | |
|------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Festive event | 23. Greek consonant | 43. Type of paint |
| 2. Dry | 24. Nobleman | 45. Tiny |
| 3. ____ of passage | 25. Land parcel | 46. Crossword direction |
| 4. "____, humbug!" | 26. Enthralled | 47. Go-getter |
| 5. Paper fastener | 27. Jazz's ____ Fitzgerald | 48. Brushed leather |
| 6. Wall board | 28. For both sexes | 49. Delhi's country |
| 7. Distinguished | 30. Skin irritation | 50. Goes by taxi |
| 8. Grateful ____ | 32. Lyric verses | 52. Desert animal |
| 9. Horned viper | 33. Night twinkler | 54. Air pollution |
| 10. Morally pure | 34. Shredded | 55. Aid and ____ |
| 11. Rapidity | 35. Tentacles | 56. Delight |
| 12. Musician ____ John | 37. Stupefy | 57. Duration |
| 13. Nodded off | 38. Snakelike fish | 59. Snaky shape |
| 18. Not new | 40. Nautical cry | 61. Frazier's rival |

Solution to Crossword Puzzle can be found on page 11.

Farmer's Calendar

March

When the first chipmunk peeks over the rim of its winter burrow and scampers across your yard, spring can be only a few days away. In the eastern half of the country (except the extreme south), your harbinger will be the eastern chipmunk. In the West, it will be one of at least 20 species, all strikingly similar. The capacity of a chipmunk's cheeks is prodigious. One load was measured at 70 sunflower seeds, another at 12 acorns. So, it's easy for a chipmunk to empty and cache the entire contents of a bird feeder in 1 hour.

While chipmunks remain underground for most of the winter, they don't sleep through it. They have a bedroom in which they may sleep for several days before getting a snack from their pantry. Chipmunks are fastidious groomers; after eating they'll sit on their haunches, lick the inside of their paws, and rub their faces.

In the language of eastern chipmunks, loud "chips" may indicate alarm. "Chuckling" warns of aerial predators. "Trills" indicate pursuit by a predator. But, when you hear an eastern chipmunk steadily chipping for several minutes, it's often simply saying, "I am a chipmunk, and I am here." ■

The Old Farmer's 2024 Almanac



Now, anything you put into salad tastes better in New Jell-O™ Salad Gelatin

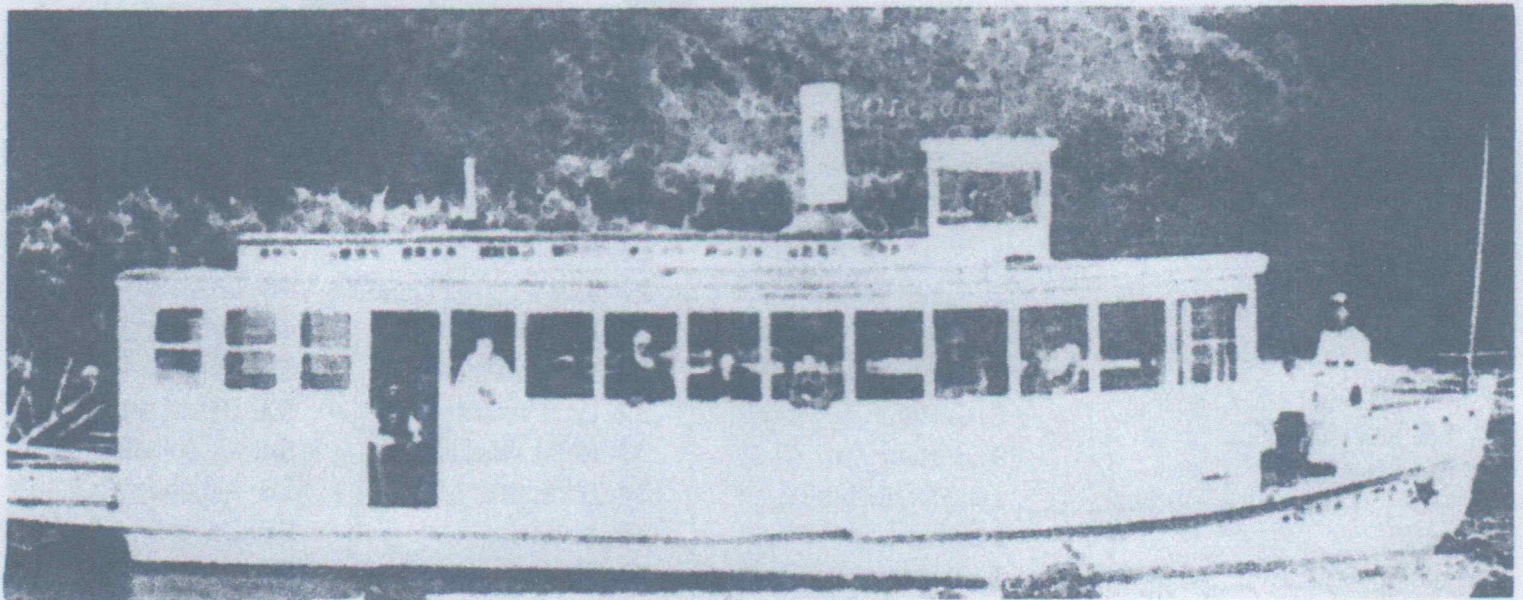
JELL-O
CELERY

NEW for salads
JELL-O

New Jell-O Salad Gelatin is the first and only gelatin created exclusively for salads in four real salad flavors: Celery, Mixed Vegetable, Seasoned Tomato and Italian Salad. Each new flavor is specially seasoned to bring out the best in salad ingredients. So anything you put into salad tastes better in Jell-O Salad Gelatin. Salad greens, seafood, meats, cold cuts. Anything. Look for the exciting easy-to-prepare recipes inside every package.

Jell-O is a trademark of General Foods Corp.

Vintage AD



Charles Clarno's sternwheeler *The John Day Queen* was launched into the John Day River in 1895. "The Queen" was used as a passenger ferry and pleasure craft until 1897 when she met her untimely demise in the Clarno Rapids. (Photo courtesy of the Oregon Historical Society)

What's in a Name?

When you decide on the name of Mitchell, whether you believe the truth or legend, this story may help with that decision.

John Hipple Mitchell moved to Oregon in 1860 after a short stay in California. Mitchell was originally from Pennsylvania, where his real name was John Mitchell Hipple. He was a school teacher who impregnated a 15-year-old student whom he married and lived with for four years. Mitchell beat and mistreated her until he was indicted, and to avoid prosecution, he settled with her.



While in Pennsylvania, Mitchell became a lawyer, joined a firm and immediately embezzled, moving money and headed west.

It didn't take long for Mitchell to seek out and find people of questionable character like himself. Mitchell joined a practice with Joseph and Dolph. This firm represented Ben Holladay, a railroad builder and entrepreneur from Portland. This union rolled them into other commercial interests, and in 1872, the Oregon Legislature elected Mitchell to his first term as a US Senator. Mitchell went on to serve 3 more terms, though not consecutively, even though he was stealing, buying votes, committing land fraud, and other dastardly deeds. Mitchell also added other deeds to his name: seduction, desertion, theft, clandestine change of name, absconding, bigamy, jury rigging, and influence peddling. By today's political standards, old Mitchell might fit right in.

Mitchell, in 1903, got caught in a scheme to defraud the federal government out of timberland in Oregon and Washington. Hundreds of people were involved. Oregon businessmen filed false claims. Included were three businessmen, one Oregon congressman, three state Senators, and a US Attorney. Mitchell was indicted and convicted, sentenced to six months in county jail. While he was appealing, on November 8, 1905, Mitchell died of a diabetic coma. Words like scallywag, rascal, varlet, scoundrel, heel, low life, and reprobate scamp don't do justice to Mitchell. He was an outright Asshole!

Most people are familiar with the legend of Mitchell being named after a Whiskey wagon. Now, after 151 years,

we discover that the Mitchell Wagon had more integrity than Mitchell, the man. ■

Dan Cannon

02/09/2024

Do you want to make a big Impact on the quality of life in Wheeler County? Volunteer for your local ambulance service! Rewarding ❖ Substantial ❖ Vital

Your local emergency medical services, Fossil Ambulance, Spray Ambulance, and Mitchell Ambulance, all operate with volunteers serving their communities. But overall, the Crew-roster numbers have been dropping over the last few years and now - across the County - rosters are at a critically low level. It is not an overstatement to say - if new responders don't join our ranks, its possible one or more of our communities could lose local emergency ambulance response in the future.



EMS (Emergency Medical Services) Training for
EMR (Emergency Medical Responder)
and EMT (Emergency Medical Technician)
now offers self-paced and online options.

Drivers also needed!

Learn how you can join a team of dedicated and skilled responders!

EMS is not easy, but it

is incredibly rewarding and is a critical service for the quality of life we enjoy.



Contact your local agency to learn more!

Fossil Volunteer Ambulance 541-763-2698	Spray Volunteer Ambulance 541-771-7331	Mitchell Volunteer Ambulance 541-462-3043
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Community Advertisement

(cont'd from page 4 - Judy Marie Melvin-Boehlke)

in front, and Shell gas station. When I went to work for Mr. Schnee, I pumped gas out of the old pumps. We found all sorts of Treasures in the building. My sign was made by two special young ladies, Hannah Boehlke and Kala Osborn. It says "Judy's Place" and "Little Bit of Everything."

"I married Doug Boehlke on April 10, 2021, at the Mitchell Justice Hall. Doug and I have known each other since 1974. Met Doug at Hay Creek when the Boehlkes would come to visit. Merle Boehlke is his uncle. Years went by wondering what ever happened to Doug and Greg Boehlke. Then seen both of them after moving to Mitchell. I saw both of them at Mr. Schnee's grocery store. We never forgot each other's names. Who would of known that one day we would be man and wife?"

"My house by the park was built from the wood that was from the old Putz Grist Mill, where they grinded wheat to make flour. The foundation is a grinding stone and 3 flour barrels. The last house to get running water and to have an outhouse here in Mitchell. It was called the Ringsmeyer's house. Grady Hill bought the house in the 1970s. Chris and Judy Perry bought the house and the fish ponds in 1997. Remodeled the house and made it liveable. I got the house through the divorce along with Judy's Place. Sold the ponds a few years ago.

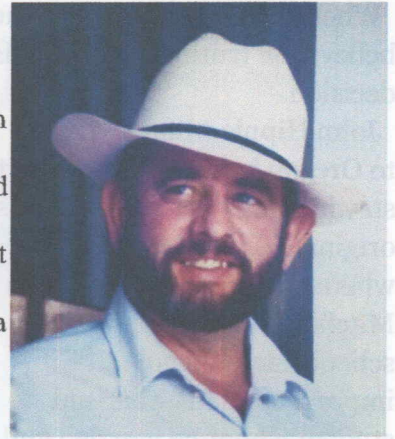


Family Photo: 1988 Top left to right: Patti, Mary Jo, Judy
Front: James (Jim) and Betty Melvin

Rick Paul Obituary

Roderick Franklin Paul, 79, of Wheeler County, Oregon, passed away on February 5th, 2024, after a long struggle with dementia and diabetes.

They certainly broke the mold when Frank and Winzora "Bobbie" (Toney) Paul brought him into the world on May 17, 1944, in Portland, OR. Frank, a postal deliveryman, and Bobbie, a homemaker, raised Rick along with his older



sister Winnie in the Roseburg area. Some of his fondest memories growing up were wild times with friends in Douglas County and working on cousin Billy and Mary Keys' ranch in Wheeler County. Rick graduated from Roseburg HS, then attended Eastern Oregon University, walking on the soccer team, transferring to Oregon State University before enlisting in the US Army. He trained in Hawaii, then served in the Vietnam War as a Forward Observer where he stepped on a landmine causing permanent hearing loss; he received a Purple Heart medal. Rick was wholeheartedly against war. He reunited and remained close with the Vets from the 6/11th known as the "Hard Livers" (pun intended).

After his honorable discharge, he traveled to Canada and worked over a decade as a big horn sheep hunting guide for the Drift Family in British Columbia and the Yukon. He also worked as a Timber Sale Administrator for the Forest Service in the Umpqua National Forest.

Rick married Ann Gardner in 1971 and they had a daughter, Bekki. He later married Danielle Hogan in 1980 and their children are Toney, Dixie, Kate, & Herb.

With his GI loan, Rick bought his first ranch near Umpqua, Oregon with his mother helping him purchase his first horse. This began a large cattle ranching business that is still in his family today as Double Bar. Rick was a well-known cattle buyer in all parts of the northwest and at one time was running cattle as far as the Mexican border into New Mexico and Arizona. As a cattle contractor, he had some of the same customers for over 40 years. In 1994, they purchased Billy Keys' former ranch in Wheeler County and in following years bought the Fran Cherry and Kinzua ranches there as well, expanding with a feedlot and farm in Prineville. As both of his parents' families were pioneers in the Mitchell area, he was proud to move his family back in 1996 to Waterman Flat. Together with his family, and many good ranch hands over the years, they all worked incredibly hard running yearlings, hunting, and cow-calf operations on the ranches and leases he lined up all over God's green earth.

Hobbies included Beaver football, loud Rock'n'roll, Bochy baseball, local sports, food, helping his community, politics, commodity markets, speeding tickets, real estate, and cows!

He served on the Mitchell School Board for about a decade and

(cont'd on page 11)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Mitchell Historical Society

Meets every 2nd Tuesday
at Tiger Town Brewery

JOIN US! We are currently in the process of cleaning up the Old Mitchell State Bank Building to get it ready for the future Mitchell Museum.

For more info, call Terry (541)390-2044

Coin-Operated Laundrymat and Public Shower

Located in the back of the
Indoor Lumber Yard, Wheeler County Trading
Co., 100 West Main Street, Mitchell

Men's Breakfast and Bible Study

Every Thursday at 6am

First Baptist Church
Mitchell, Oregon

Mitchell City Council

Meets every 3rd Tuesday @5:30pm
The Public is encouraged to attend!

Senior Friday Lunch

every Friday @ Noon Mitchell Community Hall

60+ \$5.00 59- \$6.00

ALL are invited! Please join us!

Solution to Crossword Puzzle

G	A	R	B		S	P	E	D		A	C	H	E	S
A	R	I	A		T	A	M	E		S	H	A	L	L
L	I	T	H	U	A	N	I	A		P	A	S	T	E
A	D	E		S	P	E	N	D		S	T	O	P	
			B	E	L	L	E		P	A	T	E	N	T
R	E	C	E	D	E		N	I	E	C	E			
A	L	O	T			O	T	T	E	R		S	T	A
P	L	E	A	S	E	D		C	R	E	A	T	O	R
T	A	D		T	E	E	T	H			H	A	R	M
			P	U	L	S	E		A	D	O	R	N	S
S	I	R	E	N	S		M	C	C	O	Y			
U	N	I	T			S	P	A	R	E		A	G	T
E	D	D	I	E		M	E	M	O	R	A	B	L	E
D	I	E	T	S		O	R	E	S		L	E	E	R
E	A	S	E	S		G	A	L	S		I	T	E	M

CLASSIFIED ADS

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(cont'd from page 10) - Rick Paul Obituary

believed strongly in a good education. One of his favorite things to do was call or visit all of you—his favorite people. He rarely met a stranger. As those who knew him well can attest, he had a rare spirit of determination that rang as loud as the Oldies radio blaring from his old mini-vans—it could not be dampened.

Survivors include his wife, Danielle Paul, children; Bekki (Brian) Ingraham of Davis Creek, CA, Toney (Ross) Ryno of Mitchell, OR, Dixie (Patrick) Echeverria of Powell Butte, OR, Kate Paul of Santa Monica, CA, Herb (Danielle) Paul of Powell Butte, OR; grandchildren; Grady (Lindsey) Ingraham and Hardy Ingraham, Charlie & Paul Ryno, Taylor & Lauren Echeverria, and Hudson Paul. We also would like to include Lawrence Zhibo Yu of Hong Kong, as his honorary son, his wife Regina, and their children Laina and Lulu. Rick is preceded in death by his parents and sister Winnie Long. Please join us at the Mitchell Gym to share memories, pictures, music, and a meal on March 2nd, at 12:30 p.m. We'll provide the beef! We also invite a small group of close friends and family to join us at the Toney Family Cemetery preceding this at 11:00 a.m. for a short graveside service.

Memorial contributions may be made In Memory of Rick Paul

towards the purchase of a Wheeler County 4-H animal. Please make checks to *Wheeler County Stockgrowers*. They can be brought to the service or mailed to Box 9, Mitchell, Oregon 97750.



Rick Paul driving the team, hauling the Mitchell Lions Club - 2001 Painted Hills Festival Parade

Thank You for Your Support!

The Mitchell *Sentinel* is a not-for-profit publication. Any donations are greatly appreciated! Please make checks payable to Mitchell *Sentinel*. Donations can be mailed to Mitchell *Sentinel*, PO Box 312, Mitchell, OR 97750, or dropped off at the Little Pine Lodge, 100 E. Main Street, Mitchell, Oregon. The Mitchell *Sentinel* is published on the 3rd Wednesday of each month. Thank you for your support!

Dajuana Dodd/Editor/Publisher - (541)462-3532

Please visit us at MitchellSentinel.com



SENIOR FRIDAY LUNCH

Senior Meals are served to the community every Friday at the Mitchell Community Hall - The Dinner Bell rings around 12 Noon or soon after Dan Cannon arrives!

(he usually gives the invocation)

Lunch MENU

FEB 23	Chicken Noodle Soup, Veggie Tray, Fruit, Cake w/Ice Cream
MAR 1	Dirty Rice, Broccoli, Fruit Salad, Cookies
MAR 8	Chili, Cornbread, Jello w/Fruit, Chocolate Pudding
MAR 15	Corned Beef & Cabbage, Boiled Potatoes w/Carrots, Fruit, Cookies

60 +
\$5.00



59 -
\$6.00

Everyone is WELCOME! Please join us!



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MUSEUM UPDATE: Mitchell Historical Museum

Mitchell Historical Society

Meets at 5:30 pm every 2nd Tuesday
at Tiger Town Brewery
PLEASE JOIN US!

We are currently cleaning up the Old Mitchell State Bank Building to prepare it for the future Mitchell Historical Museum.

President: Teresa Riley
Treasurer: Shawn Hawkins
Secretary: Nancy Benguerel
Research: Brandi Maddox

Thank you to the building owner, Shawn Hawkins, for his generosity and willingness to support our City in this way.

If you are interested in helping or would like to join our Committee, please attend our next meeting or call Terry at (541)390-2044

Please join us in this exciting adventure! The support of our community is essential in so many ways – not only to make this dream come true but also to preserve Mitchell's history and to present it to the many visitors to our area proudly.

Thank you all, and I hope to see you at the next meeting!

Teresa Riley, President
Mitchell Historical Society

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Current Circulation is
261 and growing!

