



Orrie Nyberg stands along the new freeway overpass. John Nyberg pulled his chicken house to another location, now Nyberg Woods.



The Buswell boys built this plane, called "Wimpy." Here it is parked next to two houses that still stand. The Bertleson Animal Clinic and the Wesch house.



Downtown Tualatin flood of 1937. Boones Ferry Road. Seneca Street on the other side of the Robinson's store, called the "white store."



Tualatin's Methodist Community church was the only church in Tualatin until the 1970s. Here ladies of the congregation dressed for the 1959 Centennial of Oregon statehood.



1959 Crawfish Festival was all about the Centennial of Oregon Statehood. Pioneer court was Tammy Galbreath, Patricia Jurgens, and Sharon Ladd. Patricia won Miss Pioneer with more Oregon Trail ancestors.



Old timers will remember the Blue Mountain Pet Food Company, whose motto was "Tualatin...Going to the Dogs."



Strawberry picking was a childhood pastime. Money earned bought school clothes and books. Left to right: Kathleen Milan, Roseanne Harr, Dolores Milan, Helen Ruth Hansen. These girls were part of the Winona Grange youth group in the late 1940s and early 1950s.



Marching band in an early Crawfish Festival parade.



The Nyberg family grew onions on the property that is now a wetland. The hand dug ditch drained the rich beaverdam soil.

A Few of my Favorite Things

BY LOYCE MARTINAZZI

As we proceed into the new year, with our usual winter weather; snow, ice, rain and more rain, I like to hunker down and reflect on the past. The cold of winter, the hope of spring, heat of summer and beauty of autumn are still with us, each in its own time. Growing up in on a farm on the outskirts of what was a small village, starting first grade in the new brick school, attending the Methodist church, singing and dancing at the Winona Grange...they were good times for my generation.

Everybody knew everybody else, and everybody else's business. Telephones were on party lines, each home having a different ring. But one could quietly pick up the receiver and listen in on a neighbor's conversation. Often as not though, the neighbor heard the click and told the eavesdropper to "hang up the phone!"

When I was growing up, kids worked. Even if you didn't live on a farm, there were chores to be finished before going to school or outside to play. Feed the dog and cat, bring in firewood, wash the

dishes, sweep the floor etc. And if you were lucky enough to live on a farm, with no brothers, you would be rousted out of a warm bed into a cold room, dress in jeans and last year's shoes, and shiver as you scooted out to the barn to feed the pigs and milk the cows before a breakfast of hot cereal. Then changing into a homemade dress, bobby sox and saddle shoes, and hurry down to the end of the road to wait for the school bus.

The "good old days," were just reality for us then, and life was okay. People actually talked to each other as they walked down the street. No looking at cell phones. No earbuds. Imagine that!

The photos this month are just some of my favorite from the Tualatin Historical Society archives.



Loyce Martinazzi was born and raised in Tualatin and is passionate about Tualatin History. She is currently Lecturer of the Winona Grange, Co-Founder of the Tualatin Historical Society and Co-Author of *Tualatin... From the Beginning*.



The Byrom house on Boones Ferry Road and Arikara. Edward Byrom, first white settler, his wife Elizabeth and three daughters. The house, much remodeled, still stands.



Taylor's Ferry bridge on highway 99. Bridges were covered to keep the bridge from rotting out, and also it's said that horses would not want to cross if they could see the river.



One of my favorite of all old Tualatin photos. The old way of farming and a new automobile. The Lou Sagert family ran a custom farm business.



My grandparent's home along Sagert Street. The cedar trees, still standing, were dug up as seedlings by my dad and his sisters. Four trees for the four Martinazzi kids.



First funeral at Winona Cemetery. One might call it the opening ceremony. Louis Nierman, whose headstone is in the shape of a tree trunk.



The Cimino family. Vetal came on the Oregon Trail, went to the California gold mines and settled along Tualatin Sherwood Road where he raised hops. He married Sonora (Nora) Boone, a direct descendant of Daniel Boone. Frances Wager Perry, Helen Wager Koch, and Ed Wager's mother was Jessie Cimino Wager.



George Saum sawmill along Borland Road and Saum Creek.



The Smith family had a sawmill in the current city park. They built this store on the corner of Boones Ferry and Tualatin Road. The store was operated by Lizzie Smith Robinson and her husband Newt. The store was moved east in 1912 and the current brick store was built on the spot, using bricks from the Smith brickyard which was down past Clark Lumber Co.