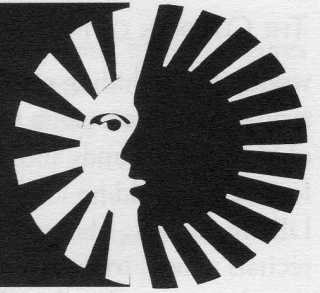


Historic **MARION**

EXCLUSIVELY FOR MARION COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEMBERS

THE CHILDREN OF PIETY HILL*by Virginia Green*

*John Griffith at the time of the Capitol Fire
- courtesy of John Griffith.*

In the early evening of April 25, 1935, residents along Court Street, a showcase avenue of Piety Hill, watched in fascinated suspense as brilliant flames engulfed the State House across the street, anxious to see what would happen when the heat reached the mammoth copper dome. Among those watching was a terrified seven-year-old, John Griffith, on his grandfather Spaulding's front porch. As the sky above had grown dark with thick, roiling smoke and a black rain of ash fell on the lawn below him, John saw men, his own father included, racing up the steps and into the house, carrying armloads of rescued state documents and pioneer memorabilia from the Rotunda.¹ Now nothing more could be saved from the inferno. Familiar with the Book of Knowledge pictures depicting the catastrophe that smothered the citizens of ancient Pompeii, John knew he was witnessing the end of Salem. Seeking to save himself, he retreated into a back room and hid behind a bed, thus

missing the great display of sound and light when the dome collapsed later that night.

Neither John's family nor any of the others watching on Court Street that night knew that within two years after the destruction of the Capitol their own neighborhood, the homes that had stood as symbols of Salem's prosperity for half a century, would be facing destruction of another kind. At some sites, the wrecking balls would smash through walls leaving piles of rubble to be carted away. Other homes would be lifted from their foundations and rolled away to new locations. The original Capitol Reconstruction Project and the post World War II development of the North Capitol Mall gradually replaced the Piety Hill residences and gardens with grand state buildings, underground parking, monumental metal sculpture, sparkling fountains, wide lawns and ornamental trees. An important element in Salem's architectural history was lost; a neighborhood playground vanished.²



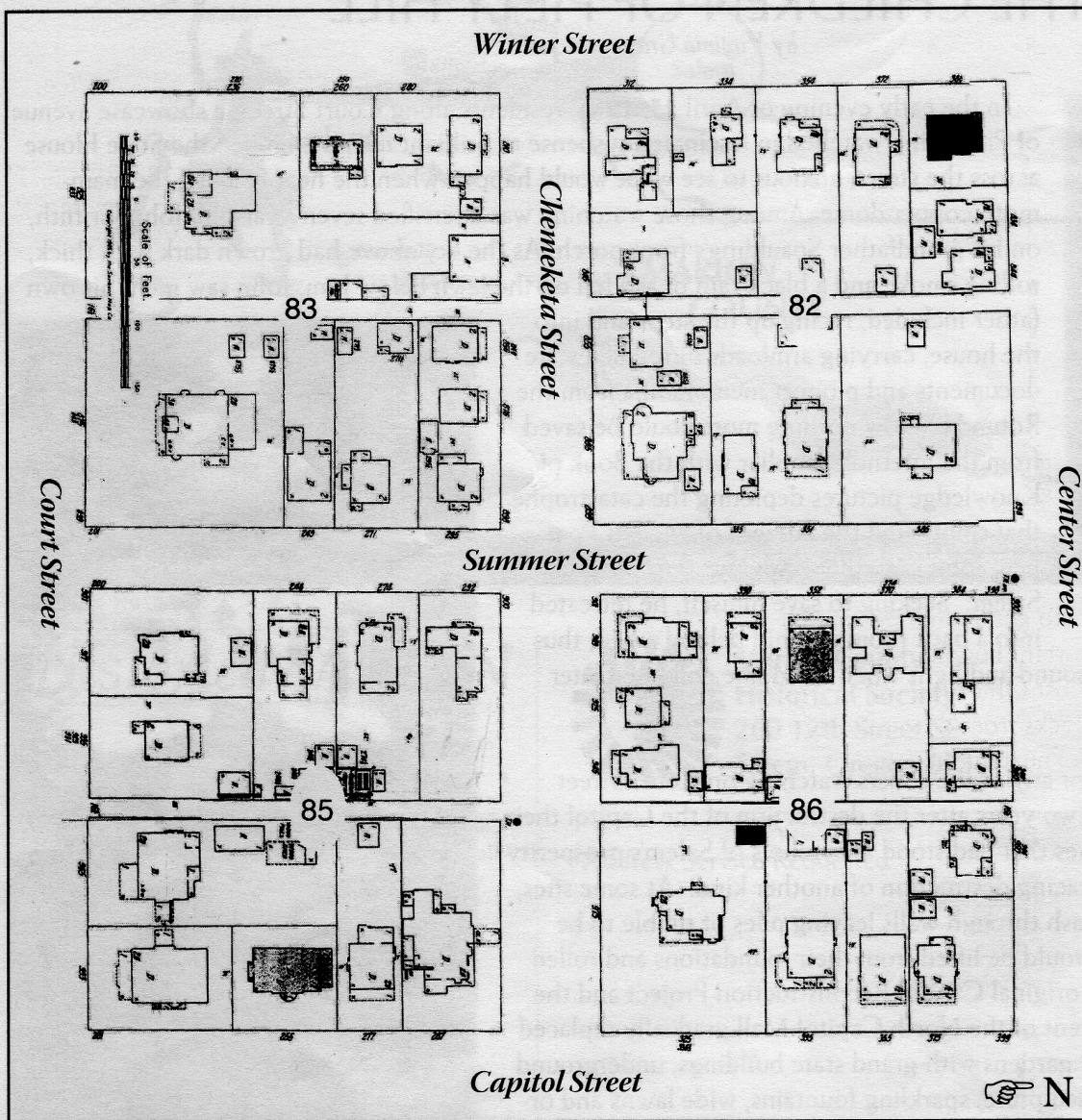
Capitol during the fire - courtesy of John Griffith

Little girls would no longer cut out paper dolls on wide front porches on long summer afternoons or play "grown-up" in finery pulled out of wardrobe trunks in dusty attics or bake indigestible cookies in their toy ovens on cold winter days. Boys and girls would no longer play noisy games of "Kick the Can" on sidewalks and alleys or make up complicated rules for "Beck and Beckon" on green lawns or listen to Lone Ranger broadcasts from the Philco radio in the living room. There would be no dangerous, but irresistible roofs to climb upon, no stair rails to slide down, no basements fragrant with

Continued on page 2.

woodpiles for hiding places, no empty backyard stables available for secret club meetings. The cannons on the old Capitol grounds and the elaborate horse-watering fountain³ would no longer be centers for their play. The Lilburn-Roberts Musical Kindergarten, which provided recitals where, triangles and tambourines entertained proud parents, closed its doors. There would be no more excursions from Piety Hill to the Spa Restaurant for el-

as it had been previously) and to acquire adjacent property for new buildings to accommodate the expanding state government. There was a notion to expand south, into the Willamette University grounds, but this was rejected. It was deemed necessary to incorporate some of the Willson Park site to the west, but the land north of Court Street, including the four blocks between Winter and Capitol and extending to Center Street was the area most dramatically affected.



Sanborn maps of 1936 - courtesy of Salem Public Library

The State Capitol Reconstruction Commission, created in the year of the Capitol disaster, was given power to "obtain the title to either or all, or any portion of said blocks 82, 83, 85, and 86 of the original plat of the city of Salem, Marion County, Oregon, and the said commission shall have the power to obtain the title...by donation, purchase, agreement, condemnation or through the power of eminent domain, in the manner prescribed by section 10, chapter 74, Oregon laws, 1935, special session."⁴

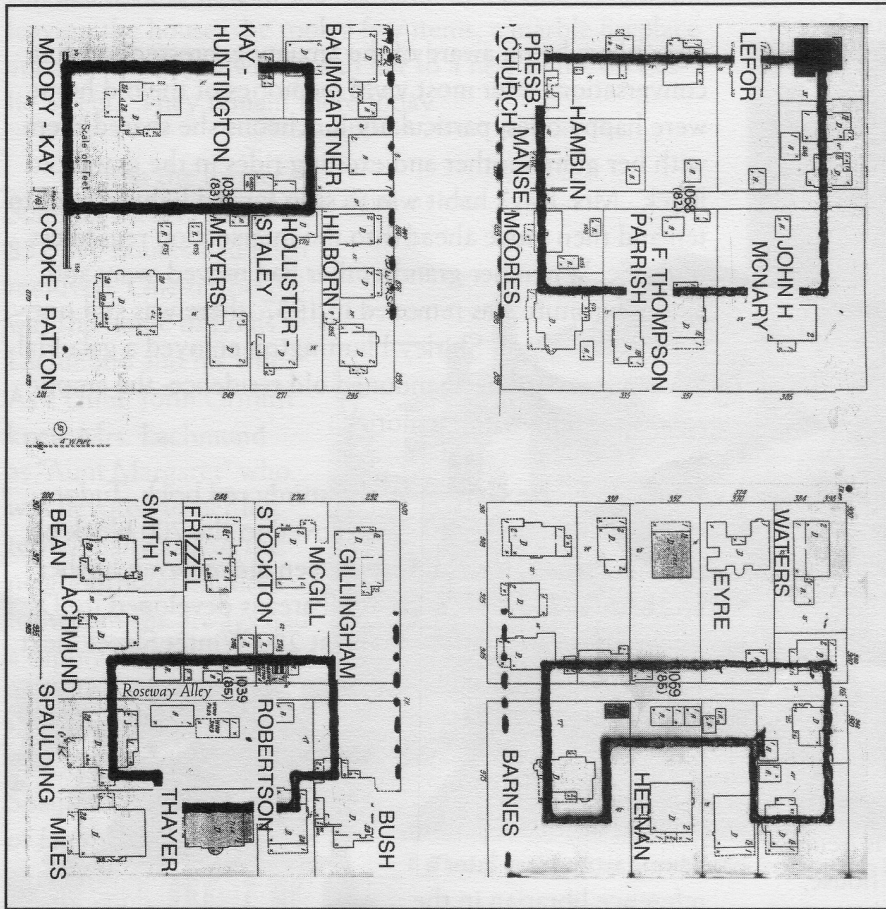
To understand the progress of the demolition of this Piety Hill neighborhood, we must refer to the Sanborn maps of 1936.⁵ The maps show houses along each side of these four city blocks (as numbered) laid out in a

egant family Sunday dinners of chicken potpie and green peas, no more mint candy desserts, collected at the front counter as they left.

In the months that followed the fire, the site for rebuilding the Capitol was a matter of debate. Some legislators favored moving the building to another, more spacious location. The final decision was to keep it where it had been (turning it to face the north instead of the west

square pattern: Court, Chemeketa and Center streets were bisected by Winter, Summer and Capitol streets. In addition, alleys ran north and south at the midpoint of each block. As represented on the maps, there are structures along both sides of the alleys, originally used as barns, stables, or, in one location, a heating plant for a several individual homes.

The maps also reveal the intrinsic value of this neighborhood, *its location*. In a town of 30,000 citizens, where



Sanborn maps overlaid with footprints of new Capitol Mall buildings.

walking was the accepted way to get around, Piety Hill was adjacent to the most important buildings in Salem, the Capitol, the Library, the Post Office, the County Courthouse and only a few blocks from downtown businesses. But even as the Grand Theater and the Elsinore were attracting large audiences, Willson Park was still a center of entertainment for families as they gathered on blankets to listen to the Municipal Band playing from the bandstand donated by Joseph Albert, a Piety Hill resident, followed by a display from the E. M. Waite Memorial Fountain⁶ lit by colored lights and various programs of jets and sprays.

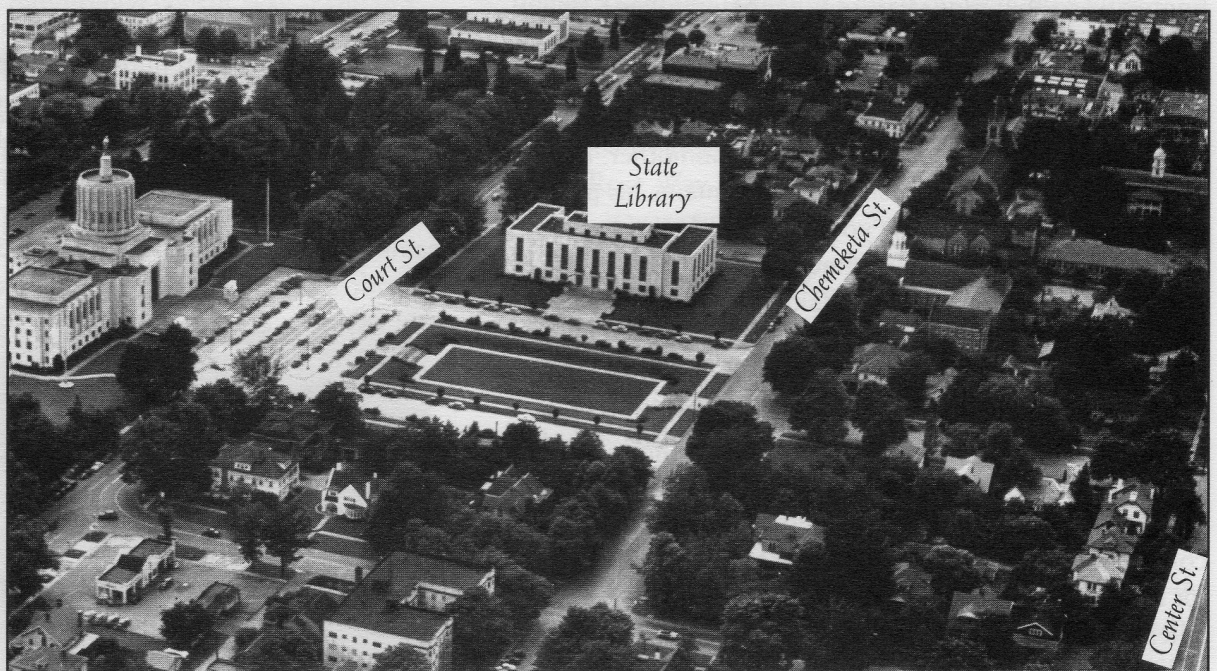
Court Street itself had a civic prominence as a

ceremonial route, for not only national figures such as visiting presidents and other dignitaries who were wheeled along the street on their way to State House functions, but for traveling entertainments such as the circus parade as it made its way to the fairgrounds.

Some Salem citizens, made wealthy in the prosperity of the '20s, had begun to build homes south of Pringle Creek on High Street,⁷ on the hills of Fairmount and further north on fashionable Summer Street, but Piety Hill still represented the older, traditional values of Salem. These soon to be displaced owners would find it difficult to relocate with the style and gracious comfort of their old neighborhood.

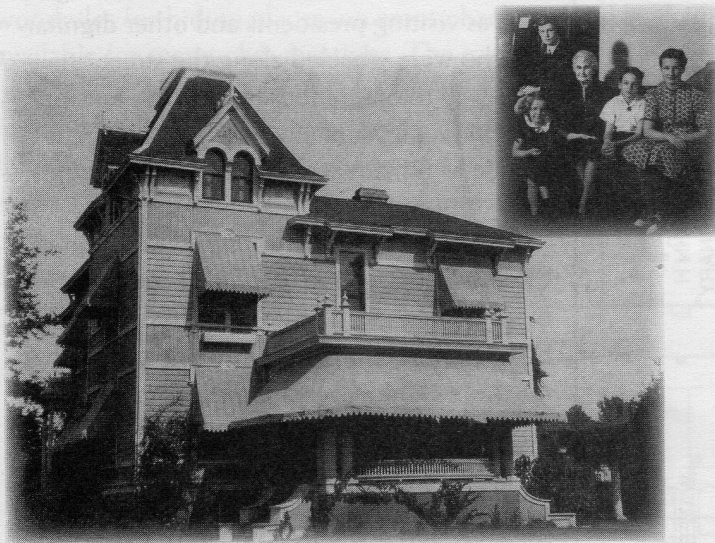
The state began its building project on the southwest corner of Court and Winter streets (Block 83). An aerial photograph⁸ taken in 1949 shows the area with its first public building, the State Library, and the Sunken Garden, with roadways on each side, for which fifteen homes were sacrificed: those in the area between Court and Chemeketa Streets, from Winter past Summer street – which was eliminated – and including all the houses to the west of Rose Way alley in the next block, (85).

Among the first to be demolished by the state was the



1949 photo showing completed State Library and Sunken Garden.

Continued



The Kay House - courtesy of W.K. Huntington and The Kay family (L-R Crystal H, Tom Kay, Cora Kay, W.K. Huntington, Shirley Huntington) (courtesy of W.K. Huntington)

home on the corner of Winter and Court streets, built by Governor Z. F. Moody.⁹ By the 1930s, Thomas Benjamin Kay and his wife Cora occupied the house.¹⁰ The namesake grandson, Tom Kay lived in Fairmont, but visited often. One of his earliest memories of Piety Hill is being perched on the curb in front of his grandparent's house, watching in wide-eyed wonder as the colorful circus wagons rolled by giving him fearful glimpses of the fierce lions and tigers pacing back and forth inside.

Marjorie (Mrs. Hollis Huntington), the Kay daughter, lived with her family at 260 Winter Street, just north of her parents. When the eldest granddaughter, Shirley Huntington was about nine years old, her grandfather Kay, the State Treasurer, died of a stroke suffered in the Statehouse and she went to live with her grandmother in the big house. Her younger brother, Wallace Kay Huntington did not lack the attentions of his grandmother: in a childish handwriting, the family Bible contains his pledge never to drink alcohol. The youngest daughter, Crystal, who was a baby at the time, remembers that Shirley took up residence with her parents again "when she became a teenager".

The grandmother, recognized as having definite ideas of proper behavior, was coping with an even more serious problem than a teenage granddaughter; the state of Oregon was about to take her house without what she considered sufficient compensation. This was the concern for many of the families of Piety Hill; property values had fallen in the Depression years. Crystal herself, eight years younger than Shirley, was too young to understand what was going on as the negotiations were progressing, but

remembers being aware of the anxiety expressed in adult conversations. Her most vivid memories of the old home were happy ones, particularly luncheons she shared there with her grandmother and exciting rides in the grand old Buick. Mrs. Kay's habit was to stop for red lights, count to ten and then move ahead into the intersection regardless of traffic. When her grandmother had moved away and all the furniture was removed in 1937, there was still one more social event; Shirley Huntington enjoyed a gala Halloween party in the abandoned old residence, the empty rooms echoing with memories.

At about the same time, the sturdy red brick, Tudor styled Huntington home was moved to the 700 block on the same street. It has recently been moved even further north as the North Capitol Mall area is developed to "D" Street. The Baumgartner home at 280 Winter Street, next door, was also moved to a new location further north on Winter – behind these previous neighbors. It is ironic that Miss Josephine Baumgartner was later a reference librarian in the State Library on the site of her former home.



The Patton house, from a postcard titled "Beautiful Residences - Salem, Oregon" (courtesy of Luella Patton Charlton)

The other early removal was the 1872 Cooke-Patton house, next door to the Kays, at Court and Summer, once considered the most beautiful home in Salem. Among her childhood memories, Luella Patton Charlton recalls when Governor George E. Chamberlain of Portland rented a room in her family home after his election in 1903 and the thrill of seeing the tail of Halley's Comet from the third floor balcony in 1910.¹¹ The remaining occupant of this house in 1937 was Edith Patton, the widow of Hal Patton, who conducted an unsuccessful



Spaulding house - Home of Charles K. Spaulding, John Griffith's grandfather (courtesy of John Griffith)

suit against the state in the matter of compensation. Upon leaving the house, she took a few items, a marble fireplace and some iron grillwork, with her to a new home on Leslie Street. They remain there today.

Across the former Summer Street (Block 85), five houses had been removed. One of these was the home of Louis Lachmund and his wife.¹² As a child, John Griffith knew Mrs. Lachmund as "Aunt Margaret" who was devoted to her fox terrier, Sally and to the neighborhood children for whom she always had a supply of cookies.

East of the Lachmund's on Court Street was the Spaulding home, a center of family life for three generations. John Griffith especially remembers one Christmas season. The adult members of the family had gathered in the dining room for the formal dinner; ladies in long dresses and men in dark suits, two turkeys at the end of the beautifully decorated table. The children had been relegated to their own smaller table in the conservatory and at the conclusion of their meal had scampered off to play "Blind Man's Bluff". Clifford Spaulding, a blindfolded cousin, was at the top of the stairway, feeling his way around. As John hurried passed him going up the stairs, a heavy object came hurtling through the air, narrowly missing his head and shattering the stair tread below him. It was a marble statuette of Rodin's "Thinker", dislodged by Clifford. All agreed that John was lucky not to have been critically injured.

The Spaulding house was purchased by the state and converted into a Willamette Alpha Chi Omega sorority house in 1943. In 1949, John, then a college student himself, visited the former family home for the last time. The Miles home on the corner of Court and Capitol was also still in place that year and was being used as a fraternity house. Both houses were later demolished by the Ritter Construction Company. An employee of that firm told John that his grandfather's 1910 house was so well built that "there were twelve nails where there could have two" and was constructed of the finest, heavy lumber and decorative woods, all from the Spaulding Logging Company.

In the 1949 aerial photograph (page 3) we can see four more houses between Court and Chemeketa Streets, two belonging to the Bush family. The white stucco behind the Miles house (on the corner) belonged to Estelle Bush Thayer.¹³ The Charles Robertson family¹⁴ lived between



The A.N. Bush house just before demolition (courtesy of the Salem Public Library)

Mrs. Thayer and her brother, A.N. Bush, who lived at the corner. Mr. Bush was much beloved by the children of his neighborhood; on his back porch he kept Mason jars filled with hard candy. John remembers the trick was to get as much candy as he could hold and still be able to pull his hand out of the jar.

Mr. Bush caused the state some inconvenience as he lived far beyond expectations.

In 1948, he was forced to move to his former home (now Bush House Museum) where his sister Sally had lived until her death in 1946. An interesting note is the reported reluctance of his servants to move to the older house until Mr. Bush's elevator could be extracted from his home and moved along with them. This was done and it is still in service. The present Public Services Building was constructed on the site of these houses. Half the homes of Piety Hill were now gone.

Gone also by the late 1940s was the Capitol Heating Company that supplied heat and hot water to the homes in this half-block residential area. Located on the alley called Rose Way between the Stockton and Robertson homes, it was owned by A.N. Bush. Logs that fueled the furnace were supplied by C.K. Spaulding, the owner of the Spaulding Logging Company. A ledger kept by Mr. Bush in the years between 1919 and 1935 enumerate the expenses of operation and listed neighborhood customers served by this facility.¹⁵ In the final year of the ledger, only Mr. Bush himself and his sister, Estelle Thayer, are mentioned. It is probable that the other homes had other sources of heating by this time.

If one had been strolling north along Capitol Street in 1948, passing Mr. Bush's house at the corner intersected by Chemeketa, the imposing residence of the Barnes family would be ahead, just across the street.¹⁶ Here, forty

years earlier, a young Ralph Barnes could exit his second floor bedroom by way of a convenient cherry tree just outside his window. Ralph was about nine years old when he began his journalistic career, publishing his *Piety Hill Gazette*, containing hand written articles of neighborhood interest accompanied by appropriate drawings. These several folded pages were distributed to his friends. Later he was a newspaper journalist in Europe, reporting on the impending political crisis of 1938, when he learned of the loss of the family home in Salem.



Barnes House (courtesy of Sue Morrison)

Letters written between his father, Edward, and Ralph¹⁷ reveal the older man's apprehensions about the coming disruption of the family. "[Ralph] encouraged his father to keep things, such as efforts by the state of Oregon to take over the family house for construction of a government building, in perspective: 'Do take care good care of yourself, and if eventually the State wants the old house, don't take it too much to heart. Over here in this part of the world so much unhappiness is caused by forced emigration – the forced separation of families for political reasons. We see so much human misfortune from such causes that the simple loss of a house seems like a small matter.'" By the time the house was demolished in 1949, Edward Barnes had already suffered the loss of his fortune as well as the deaths of both his son and his wife.

After Ralph's death in 1940, his widow Esther and their two daughters, Joan and Suzanne, lived for a few years with the elder Barnes grandparents. The daughters recall the wall safe concealed in the dining room wall.¹⁸ On occasion, the girls brought their friends home from school to show them this fascinating architectural feature, the payment of candy was required for the privilege. Their memories include incidents in the attic where they played among old Indian baskets and abandoned toys, camping outside under the trees with their dolls, playing house in the wood pile arranged as rooms by their grandfather, and listening in on neighborhood news as it circulated up and down the alley.

Because the wide lawn was on a corner busy with workers headed for the Capitol, their grandmother had concerns about privacy; one unfortunate event, still remembered by Joan, was when, at about the age of four, she removed her swimsuit on a hot day. For this she was switched by her grandmother for the public disgrace she caused the family.

As the girls often traveled to Portland by train, a friendly brakeman came to know the Barnes girls and stopped the cars coming into the Salem station so theirs would be close to Court Street, making their walk home only a block or two.

Neighbors to the north of the Barnes were the Heenan family. Their married daughter visited her parents one summer (probably 1939), bringing her own three year-old daughter, Virginia. Irene Kleen remembers that older girls on the block – eight or nine year olds – enjoyed dressing the little girl up "like she was one of our dolls" and taking her for walks.

Children who lived in Piety Hill remember the house on the corner of Center and Summer streets, the home of George Waters, a wholesale candy and tobacco distributor. On one Halloween, the neighborhood children were greeted at the door by the maid, asked to unmask to be identified, then led into the kitchen where they were seated and served hot cider and cupcakes. However, Mrs. Margaret Waters might have felt the parents needed a bit of instruction, at least one mother was later told that the children were "begging" and should not be allowed out on Halloween.

South of the Waters home was the Summer Street residence of David Eyre and his daughter, Rovena. That house had been designed by an architect who was instructed to design a wall of the house with an inset to accommodate a favorite tree. Children in the neighborhood found this an interesting curiosity, but the feature they liked best was the gate at the front entrance, here they created an exciting game by taking turns swinging back and forth.¹⁹

The Transportation Building has risen on this block, the former site of thirteen homes on Block 86, followed by the Labor and Industries Building in the area of Block 82.

The site of the last state building on the Mall caused the most dramatic relocation, that of the First Presbyterian Church, north of Chemeketa at Winter Street. The state of Oregon purchased the property for \$332,769. The church bought its Sanctuary back for \$12,000 and agreed to clear the site. The moving contract was \$69,000 to move the building diagonally across the intersection in 1959. Garland Simpson, a member of the church at that time was superintendent of the company that moved and remodeled the church. On a video made by the church in 1994 to celebrate its 125 year history,²⁰ Mr. Simpson explains how 126 jacks lifted the structure off its foundations and, using rollers, turned the building an eighth of an inch at a time, angling the front from its previous south direction to the east, facing Winter and just south of the intersection with Chemeketa. During the move, a notable member of the church passed away, Douglas McKay. Unable to have his services in the sanctuary, then in the middle of Winter Street, the family asked permission to have his funeral in the House Chambers of the Capitol. The request was approved by then Governor Mark Hatfield.²¹

In the days when the church occupied its original site, John Griffith and Charlotte Alexander, neighbors on Court Street, would walk to Sunday school together. It was their habit, when out of sight of their homes, to sit down on the curb and remove their shoes, storing in the toes of their socks the coins meant for contribution to a worthy Presbyterian cause. Their teacher, Mrs. Otto J. Wilson, finally became suspicious when, after several Sundays, no coins were donated by this pair. The mothers were able to extract confessions, the money had been spent at the Little Lady Store.

By 1945 John and Charlotte were grown-up, with childhood mischief behind them, when the church members, understanding the structure would have to be moved because of the state's building project, began a process of buying the property across Winter Street. Three houses along the west side of the block between Chemeketa and Court Streets were purchased from their owners and demolished, including those belonging to the Rigdon, Pearce²² and Albert families²³. The C. P. Bishop property on Court Street (originally built by Judge and Mrs. J.J. Murphy in the 1880s, also occupied by the Rose family), purchased in 1955, became the site of the Educational

Building for the congregation²⁴. Before the move, the manse was to the east of the church on Chemeketa Street. This home had been occupied by the Reverends Birtchet, Williams and Hamblin among others. This house received a reprieve: it was moved to the Historic District at the corner of Court and 18th.²⁵

The house directly behind the church at 334 Winter Street was also spared; it was moved to 1160 Summer Street, just south of Market Street, and is now owned by Linda and Dale Shepardson. This beautifully maintained home and garden was on a recent Garden Tour.

To the north, the two next houses, that of Derrel Mosher, (remembered for the delicious grapes that refreshed the children of the neighborhood), and Fannie Chittenden, were both owned by Adam and Elizabeth LeFor in the 1940s.

Marlene Raschko, a granddaughter, came to visit in 1944 when she was 12 years old. Her grandparents, natives of Alsace-Lorraine with German accents, told her of their heartbreak when a swastika had been painted on their driveway and of



LeFor house (courtesy of Marlene Krebs)

the problem they had in removing this hated symbol of the Nazi enemy. Her brother Michael remembers cutting the grass of the house next door to his grandparents – quite a chore, as some of us remember, when the job was done with a manual rotary grass cutter.

On the corner of Center and Summer streets was a large house that had been the home of John McNary and his wife, now rented to the McLeod family. Irene McLeod Kleen lived there from the age of six until her father's death when she was 16. Irene still remembers the childhood dread with which she anticipated the day when the state would require her family to leave their home. After the sale to the state in 1948, the Richey family lived in the house until it was demolished.

Irene recalls that her father was opposed to buying a house in such uncertain economic times as the 1930s. On one occasion, she rode with him down to a small office

Continued on page 8.

THE CHILDREN OF PIETY HILL . . . *continued from page 7.*

on Mission Street where he paid his \$50 monthly rent, a handsome amount in those days.

One of Irene's classmates at Garfield School was not as fortunate in family finances as it was discovered at that child's birthday party. Irene and Crystal Huntington were driven by Crystal's grandmother to Busicks Market on Court and Commercial streets. The girls were let out to climb wide wooden steps and pass down a dark hall into an apartment of one room. A single light bulb hung from a ceiling fixture and there was a sink, Irene recalls. Crystal remembers learning how to play "Jacks" on the bare floor that afternoon. A special treat that day was the privilege the girls were given in being allowed to walk all the way home. They thoroughly enjoyed the adventure – after Crystal's initial misdirection – she was about to head off "into the Willamette River" before Irene sternly turned Crystal around, leading her toward Piety Hill and home.²⁶

Irene also recalls that while the new Capitol building was being constructed, it was an irresistible attraction for neighborhood children, especially "when no one was looking".... She remembers crawling inside the hollow pioneer statue before it was lifted into place.

Irene's home was often the neighborhood meeting place for her big brother Carl's high school friends: Tom Pickett, Ray Farmer, Norman Hinges, Tom Kay and George Alexander. She remembers they were usually on their way to a movie or the Salem Golf Club or to the "Y" on Court Street. These carefree days would end with the entry of the United States into World War II. With both her sons in uniform and so many of their friends in danger, Irene's mother became an Air Raid Block Warden, patrolling the dark streets with her shielded flashlight, searching for any light escaping the black-curtained residential windows. World War II took young men of the neighborhood into military service, all serving with distinction; Tom Pickett lost his life.

The year before Pearl Harbor, Judge James Brand, his wife Irene and son Tom had moved next door to the McLeods.²⁷ Mrs. Brand became famous with the neighborhood youngsters for her Black Walnut fudge. The

walnuts, from the McLeod's trees were passed over the stonewall separating the two properties

At age 11, twin sisters Katherine and Kristine Miller, found themselves very much a part of that neighborhood's heritage. In 1952 their parents, Ridgely and Wanda Miller, bought the Moore's house at 855 Chemeketa. At the same time John and Velma Stephens bought the house just around the corner at 351 Summer Street, a house identified with the Thompson and Brand families.



McLeod-McNary house (courtesy of Irene McLeod Kleen)

The two houses were moved by August Koenig to side-by-side locations on Lefelle Street, directly south of Bush Pasture Park.

A series of photographs taken at the time are a valuable record of the move along Salem's streets. Kathy moved away after her marriage in 1962. In 1964 the Miller parents died. Kristine and her husband, Nicolas Liepins moved into the family home. In 1972, the Stephenses sold their home to Ed and Dawn Marges who lived there until 2000.

By great good fortune, Kathy and her husband Wallace, who had retired from their careers elsewhere, were able to buy the beautifully restored Thompson-Brand residence and return to Salem. Kathy now has the pleasure of living next door to the home she knew as a teenager, her parents' garden where she was married and being the neighbor of her brother-in-law who remarried after Kristine's death in 1991.

In the more than forty years since Piety Hill disappeared, the Capitol mall has spread northward all the way to "D" Street. Other large state buildings and several block-size parking lots now give little evidence that this was once a lively neighborhood of homes and gardens. At the present time, some homes remain: elevated on blocks above ground awaiting new foundations and use as office buildings. Their windows blinded by boards, exterior walls scarred or disrupted, they give silent reminders of a Salem that is no more.

Driving west on Court Street today, passing the Capitol building to the south, Salem residents who have lived here all their lives can still remember their childhood adventures, family celebrations, even the sad partings that were a part of life in these streets. Driving east along

Chemeketa, our cars dip down into the underpass without a thought of the old streetcars, the mass transit of the 1930s, that once took citizens to other parts of town, passing the stately homes of the local gentry. West again on Center, we look south across the monuments, lawn and the white marble face of the Capitol. To the north (now a southbound one-way street) Summer Street still exists, its homes retaining the gracious beauty of an earlier Salem.

No one would wish to return to the past. But Salem's citizens who lived here as children in the time of Piety Hill have wonderful stories to share, remembrances of the lively neighborhoods they enjoyed and of their families who contributed to the Salem of today. For those of us who have come to live in Salem many years after our own childhoods, these recollections of the 1930s, small town life in America before and during World War II, are familiar. In retrospect, they seem to represent a freer, more innocent way of life that exists now only in old photograph albums and in our fond memories.

And yet, children still play on Piety Hill. They scamper around, soaking themselves under the fountain at Court Street. They glide along the smooth walkways on their in-line skates or navigate their bikes, weaving carefully between grown-up strollers. They throw footballs or chase each other. They wander under the pink umbrellas of the flowering trees in the springtime. Perhaps, while enjoying a picnic or a holiday reunion on a lawn, their grandparents tell them stories of "how it used to be". These recollections may be their family history – or yours.



1. John's father, Louis D. Griffith, was clerk of the State Land Board. His office was on the first floor of the Capitol. John's grandfather, a state senator representing Marion County, assisted in the removal of documents by donating temporary storage space in his living room.
2. Piety Hill was a low rise originating on Court Street, encompassing the block north of the Capitol building and adjacent parks. The name may have also reflected the fact that there were several churches in this residential area.
3. Presented to the City of Salem in 1904 by the Breyman Brothers.
4. Oregon Laws 1937, Chapter 488, pages 845-7.
5. The Sanborn Fire Insurance Maps of North America are detailed block-by-block maps of 12,000 U.S. cities and towns. They document the size, shape and construction of structures used for residences, industries, public institutions, and water, gas and public utilities. The Salem Public Library has a collection of local maps. Four of these maps, with the outlines of the state buildings overlaid, have been used to create the diagrams shown with this article.
6. On the afternoon of July 13, 1879, Mr. E.M. Waite, a beloved citizen of Salem, was enjoying a parade preceding a game between two local baseball clubs, the Printers of the Capitol newspaper and the Barbers Union, when he suddenly died. The memorial was donated by his widow, Louisa Breyman Waite.

7. The present Gaity Hill Historical District includes this area.
8. See Aerial Photograph 1.
9. The style of the house would indicate it was built no later than the 1880s: a front porch was added after 1900. The home was built for lavish entertainment with servants' quarters in the basement as well as an enormous wood stove and a "dumb waiter". On the east side of the house, there was an aviary for pheasants.
10. Thomas Lister Kay founded the Thomas Kay Woolen Mill in 1889. Thomas B. Kay was his son. The mill remained in family ownership through the fourth generation, but closed in 1962. The buildings are now the Mission Mill Museum.
11. The story of this house is told in "Lifelong Companions", Historic Marion, Volume 40, Number 4 pages 1-7. Luella, now 106 years old, remembers many wonderful occasions at the grand old house where she was born and lived until her marriage in 1926. She continues to be an invaluable resource for local historians.
12. This house was removed to Willamette University to serve as the home of the president and then to State Street near 25th where it stands today.
13. See "The Ladies of Salem's Bush family", Historic Marion, Volume 41, Number 3, pages 1-9.
14. In Bush House museum there is a three-section screen, decorated with labels from travels worldwide. It is identified as having belonged to the Robertsons.
15. This historic ledger was loaned to the author by Stuart Compton.
16. This is the southeast corner of Block 86.
17. Ralph Barnes was the subject of Dispatches and Dictators, Barbara S. Mahoney, Oregon State University Press, Corvallis, 2002, p 190. Suzanne Morrison of Salem is his daughter.
18. The residence was built in 1896 by a jeweler, Mr. Martin, who probably kept valuable items in this home security. The Barnes moved into the house around 1909.
19. This house was moved to the northeast corner of High and Mission streets.
20. "The First 125 Years 1869 -1994, First Presbyterian Church Salem, Oregon", in the archives of the church, was loaned to the author.
21. Incident related by Mary Lou McKay Green.
22. The Pearce sisters established a trust for the benefit of the church sanctuary and moved to High Street. They were later quoted as saying they hoped their late father would not have been too distressed by their move to such a large new home.
23. The Krause home on the corner of Court and Winter Streets became the site of the telephone company and is now an office for the Public Employees Benefit Board.
24. This block between Cottage and Winter on Court was the original site of the three Holman-Albert homes. An 1871 photograph of these homes accompanied "Saying Goodbye" in a previous Historic Marion, Volume 42, #1.
25. It was bought by the Bonesteel family for their daughter Marianne when she married Al Riebel. It is now the residence of Elsa and George Struble.
26. A prominent feature of Irene's lawn on Center Street was a giant Ginkgo tree, mature in the 1930s. The tree is still alive and thriving. A story is told by Maynard Dawson that when the Labor and Industries building was being erected on this site in 1957-8, Governor Hatfield made a condition of construction, the preservation of this historic tree. Trees lost included "The largest Filbert tree in the world", according to "Ripley's Believe It or Not", a Cravenstein apple with seven different grafts, cherry trees, a weeping willow and the black walnuts.
27. Judge Brand was appointed by the Federal Government to be a judge of the Nuremberg Trials following World War II.