

Samuel Hill

Goldendale, 9.23/57

Goldendale Sentinel, July 11, 1918, Vol. No. 29--First community in the Northwest and so far as reported in America to consecrate a memorial. Five hundred present. Resolution proposed by Samuel Hill (it did not state he was present)

"On our country's natal day it is right and fitting that we should pledge ourselves anew to support those principals which our government was formed to maintain.

"While we consecrate this tablet to the memory of Klickitat's sons who have met the supreme test, who have given their lives and their all for their country, we must one and all pledge ourselves to retain for those"

The completion and care of the memorial will be in charge of the Klickitat Memorial Association.

Goldendale, 9/23/57

Samuel Hill. Stonehenge dedication

Goldendale Sentinel, June 13, 1918...preparations for dedication of
Stonehenge (initial dedication of sacrifice stone)

N.B. Brooks, chairman, Samuel Hill, W.G. Collins, J.G. Potter, Charles
Babcock.

Samuel Hill

9/ 23/57, Goldendale

Goldendale Sentinel, May 30, 1918

Solar eclipse. Total eclipse. Goldendale in the path. Prof. Campbell
from Lick Observatory heading party to make observation at Goldendale.

(indicative bearing on Stonehenge, sun and shadow)

Samuel Hill

Maryhill Museum, repository of
material , visited 9/23/57.

Exact position of stones, under stars, duplicated. (referring to Stonehenge)

Altar where human sacrifices were made to the god of war "sought rest
amid ~~nature's~~ nature's unrest"... Samuel Hill quote.

Origin and purpose of Stonehenge on Salisbury Plain, England, undetermined
Believed over 4,000 years old. Believed erected by Druids as place of sun
worship and human sacrifice to their war gods.

It's plan shows that the ancients understood astronomy.

Lord Kitchener, commander of the British forces , took Hill to Stonehenge.
Hill was impressed with the thought that after 4,000 years the world still
made human sacrifices to gods of war. He felt it would be a powerful
sermon in stone for future generations.

Believed to be the first American War memorial (World War I). The
altar stone was dedicated July 4, 1918.

Samuel Hill

Maryhill Museum, repository

Visited 9/23-57

Hill, Samuel, 1858-1931 (?)

World traveler, lawyer, road builder. Born in South Carolina, May 13, 1857. Graduate of Harvard 1879. Married Mary, daughter of James J. Hill, builder of Great Northern.

Was director of Great Northern, president of Seattle Gas co., president of Home Telephone and Telegraph Co., Portland;

He fostered the first Good Roads Association from which all other state and national good road associations are patterned.

Honorary Life President of Washington Good Roads Assn.

President of the Pacific Highway Assn. President of American Road Builders Assn.

He died in 1931 and is buried in hillside below Stonehenge (Ashes, he was cremated)

Samuel Hill
Stonehenge

Maryhill Museum, repository
visited 9/23/57

People of the Middle Ages believed it was built by magicians.

Located near southeast boundary of Salisbury Plain in Southern England. Tremendous stones there. Some weigh 40 tons. Set in a definite pattern. Obviously for a definite reason.

All we know for certain is what kind of stone were used and whence they came. Beyond that only speculation. Riddle has baffled mankind for more than 3,000 years.

Probably the oldest written legend about Stonehenge is included in Geoffrey of Monmouth's Historia Britonum compiled before 1139. Says it was a memorial to those slain in the ~~mid~~ battle with Hengist in 470 and was erected with the aid of Merlin the Magician.

But ~~Samuel Hill~~ Stonehenge was ancient even in his day. Ancient when the Romans invaded Britain in 55-54 B.C. and centuries old when the Druids used it for their rites. Strange rites of forest cult.

Recent theory--that Stonehenge was built by the Barbarians of the Bronze Age some 3,000 years ago .

At least three major groups had hand in its construction, adding more and bigger stones and adapting it to their own uses.

One brought sandstone from quarries 25 miles distant. Another used a bluestone found only in south Wales, 200 miles away.

Cut to fit precisely the lintels mortised firmly to the uprights, a form not previously found in Western Europe.

Speculative: A sepulchral...substantiated by number of Neolithic tombs nearby and by other great stone circles in Britain that were burial monuments.

Or sun worshipers , as temple.

For the sun at summer solstice rises directly over the central stone. It does not do so precisely but it did in 1680 B.C. and archaeologists

accepted that date for construction. Tests on the radioactivity of charcoal found in pits indicates work was begun about 1848 B.C.

After three millennia still a mystery.

Speaks a language we do not yet fully understand.

Samuel Hill

Maryhill 9/23/ 57

(finger smashed in car door,
left hand, caught tight,
broken second finger, bad)
Interview continued, bleeding)
x-Rayed, splinted later,
painful.

Stonehenge: four miles upstream, right bank or north bank of the
Columbia River from Maryhill Museum of Fine Arts.

Thomas Tharp (name check later) worked 45 or 47 years , 7,000 acre ranch.
(for Hill)

Sandy Mather, road foreman for Hill. Bought 13 acres,
Hotel ~~(known)~~ originally called St. James Hotel, named after his son.
James Hill came to ranch but seldom. Now residing in Boston and
residence on 17 mile Drive, Monterey, Calif.

Later, D.B. Hill, cousin of Samuel Hill, called Dan. when I knew him,
called him D.B. all the time.

Tharp came first in 1910. Born in South Dakota and lived there until 8.
Moved Iowa, lived there seven years, then moved to Condon County, Ore,
lived there eight years before here. (Tharp cq spelling)
Charles F. Tharp his father.

Tom Tharp born in 1886, will be 71 years old next Friday 27th Sept.

He worked on ranches in eastern Oregon and came to work on ranch here.
There worked eight months of year, not much doing on wheat ranch in winter.
This was a year around ranch.

Condon county and 35 to 40 dollars a month and board on wheat ranches,
his pay. Of course that was where they used good sized teams. Biggest
team handled nine head on three abreast and three ahead of three.

When on road had six and eight, lots of the time, used jerk line
Nine on a plow or on road hauling wheat from Condon to Arlington, about
40 miles. Had lead wagon and trail wagon. Hauled wool too, wood and lumber

taken back Hauled own stuff to Arlington and took load of freight back. Drove nine horses without lines, three on lead and three behind, after got going used three ahead.

Ranchers in that country raised their own horses and some mules

In 1907 pick of horses teams were well matched sorrels, sold \$700 to \$800 a span. They were the best. Worked south of Arlington at the Weatherford Ranch.

Story:

Rancher was asked by outsider "How big is this ranch."

Reply: Well, it's big enough we have to keep our own tom cat."

First ranch foreman (at Hill's ranch) I remember was H.C. Richardson. He came from Okanogan co. Sam saw him and figured he would be good, saw his management there.

Dan Hill or D.B. Hill was secretary-treasurer of the old Columbia Land Co.. N.C. Richardson was vice president and Dan Hill Secretary - treasurer.

Name later changed to Maryhill Land Co. Inc. Later called Maryhill Museum Ranch.

Mr. Hill wanted a museum, sort of a monument for his memory. Originally started for a home as well, 1924. and construction started for that. War came. Later on, museum idea. Started around 1909 or something like that. Sent man in to buy individual ranches.

I was away eight months once, went to work west of Goldendale, foreman took me there to work a ranch he had bought. The place was 12 miles west of Goldendale.

Sam had Italian stone cutters idea of building of natural rock taken from the bluff (to build Stonehenge) Some pillars cut out, too long, rock cracked.

I was fixing a gate one time there. He told he he was figuring on

building little railroad tracks and hauling the basalt there to the monument.

The straight up and down spar east of Stonehenge, about June 6th summer solstice shadow was to fall across it (the sacrificial stone) It was human sacrifice in original Stonehenge to the god of war.

Before it was built the foreman had me come down and we set stakes, that was my first inkling of setting stakes on that date. Don't know if their mark was followed later in construction.

The altar was built first. That was in 1918. The rest was completed and dedicated a day or two before Decoration Day in 1929, the whole thing was completed.

He had thought of building it for quite a while.

A good share of the time I must met him (Hill) occasionally. He had lots of appointments to meet people. Most of the time they wanted help.

He was a busy man. He would discuss a problem and say: "That's settled. we'd better not bring that up anymore."

If it was brought up he'd say: "I thought we never were to talk about that anymore."

He had the best memory of any man I came across.

As an example, furnishing the guest cottage and hotel with fine things. When they came in I took a team and hauled them up. He said "Tommy, come and help me."

I said "Mr. Hill, have you got your invoice sheet?"

"I don't ~~xx~~ need it. I don't need it. (Nearly always spoke everything twice.) [This was characteristic of those who knew him telling the stories about him, repeating phrases over and over, twice]"

"When he made speeches he never read them. He gave them just like that."

He grew up before labor unions and his sympathies you might say wasn't with the working man.

(No long handled shovels for those working with shovels, short handles, so they couldn't lean on them)

His likes for a person were violent yes or no.

He hired a man to come and supervise the work. He had been a contractor. He just came and worked.

There were two I helped, one Malcolm Flannagan (name spelled qq in one of the books, not this one) also a man named Segar came from up around Bellingham.

Mr. Flanagan had a nice home at Kent, that's just heresay.

Cy Lowe worked a long time back in Minn. for him, worked at Blaine and lived here and worked, used to come up on a trip once in awhile.

Estimate there would be three or four trucks working at one time, then concrete pourers. The day before they celebration, I was there to help clean things up.

In order to get the rough exterior on the pillars got cheap tin, nailed blocks, put inside forms and dumped concrete, held out in places (the blocks' and gave that natural appearance. They were to have had a kind of stucco on them but they didn't get around to putting it on.

First stone Hill had might have been built about same time, never knowed put in two much ahead the one built stone garage was Englishman name "Curly" Hanger.

Before then an Englishman, he came from the English army, gave him the idea. The first road built was by George B. Hooley, here was here awhile when England got into war he went back, Hanger also went back.

Hill made 48 trips to Europe so they said. He had loaned money to King Albert of Belgium, a great friendship existed between the two of them.

I hauled lots of materials for the house (the museum building) and for the east ramp. It was the last part finished.

Stonehenge: Started the main part I remember along about 1928 and the later part of that year and finished up late in the spring of 1929. His nephew lived at Camas and came and worked on it.

I remember a man named Erwin Coop. He works in the wood mill. When Queen Marie came in 1926, there was a flagpole at the corner of the house. They gave him the rope and he threaded it (climbed the pole). He was just 19 or 20 years old. He told them he would and he did.

Stonehenge: The rock crusher was on the slope, east. They hauled rock and put it in the cement mixer and hauled it in trucks. Originally they had crusher up there and wanted the work the operations together.

Hill was a fluent speaker, and could speak in seven languages and he could get by in four more. He was especially good in Italian, French and Rumanian.

There is a story I couldn't swear to. He had a valuable dog and the dog got lost. He offered a reward, or I guess he hired a young Italian at \$2.50 a day to look for the dog. The hung went on for quite a time. One time the Italian said "Me hunt him one day, find him and put him in the cellar. Then keep working and earning money."

By belief he was a Quaker. You know the Quaker said to his wife, "everybody's queer but me and ~~thang~~ thee and thee's a little queer."

He built a Quaker church on top of the hill, overlooking the hotel, built near Miss Mary's Cottage, for his daughter when she lived here. She had her own house and doctor. She was not too well. She later went to live with her mother. She was Mrs. Samuel Hill, daughter of James J. Hill. She was wealthy in her own right.

What did the people think about his developments: Well. They thought mostly, alright if he wants to spend his money. It is his own money. Others thought it was a lot of expense.

He built the hotel on the bluff, upstream from where the Museum is now located, because of the view, and because he wanted a place to

entertain his guests, and to help develop his properties.

A young man--there was a barn there then--took care of the blooded horses and the fine Holstein cows. He kept a hotel and office staff.

One of the contractors told him, "Hill, you good a good hotel built here but no foundation under the building."

"That's all right, that's all right" he said, "be sold out in a few years."

He put a lot of the land into orchard and cut them up into 10 acre tracts. But it failed because of the water deal failing. The reservoir built up near the top of the Loop wouldn't hold water.

He brought a survey crew in and surveyed roads and the lots and set out trees, set out a variety of fruit trees on each 10 acres, cherries and apricots and in between he had pears, peaches and apples.

At one time he bought an option on the Little Klickitat and was going to pipe water down. That dam, the original plan was to go two feet higher, back up the water and maybe it would hold. It never held water.

Men came in and went down, way deep. They dug a trench 12 feet deep and put concrete in it but it still wouldn't hold water. The concrete was mixed by hand. Some of the workers were Italians and the man in charge was N.B. Miller, an old man at that time with white whiskers. He built the North Bank road (hill)

Miller built the hotel for Hill, and the workmen. If in Portland he would telephone he was coming up with a certain number of guests and everyone got ready for him.

They came from Portland, most of the time, on a train. He had cars but he never drove. He had a locomobile (it is still in Klickitat Co.)

He had travelled so much, when not busy writing or travelling, he would go to sleep traveling and sleep all the way here, generally got here at midnight. Men met him at the station with a team.

Henry Davis was a nephew of his.

He had a man with him, named Frank Terrace, an Englishman, an orator. He said "Mr Hill and I used to go around preaching the gospel of Good Roads."

The office building there at Stonehenge, the one with the alumnium roof, was his headquarters. He slept in the office. He had a desk and telephone there.

Hill liked tea. He liked black tea shipped from Japan. They brought the tea to his office

The Quaker church was built on the Sigo side east of Miss Mary's cottage. It was torn down and moved quite a bit later. Quite a bit of the lumber ~~from~~ from Miss Mary's Cottage is in the house where I live. They had services a time or so in the church. They had a funeral there, George Goss' wife, his first wife. Mr. Hill went to church there.

Dan Hill was 80 years old. Edgar a cousin is about four years younger now.

When I first knew Hill his cheeks were ruddy, just like a boy of 14. He was a North Carolina lawyer. At 27 he was a Harvard graduate. I remember a story he told. He was out driving, a fine horse, he always liked pedigreed horses. He came up to a boy driving a kind of a horse, hauling a pine box, a coffin. The boy chuckled at his horse and walked away from me. Pretty soon the boy looked around: "Old Billy ain't give up and the man in the box don't care."

I remember when Queen Marie came. She had a special car, that took ~~here~~ her where she wanted to go. A telegram came through "Can't go, road washout."

She
Hill stamped around, "must go, must go," he said over and over. So they started the train up and moved it about the yards all night. She was happy.

Hill got here on the train one time. Here you had to flag the train to stop it. But the engineer went on this time. Hill got mad he would

swear and stomp around and pull the cord. The engineer saw it was Hill. Hill said, it is a good thing you came back and when you get to Portland you are going to be fired. I ought to be on railway service again. I'd put the fear of God in you.

When the museum building was being built, there were only shutters up and someone was always breaking in. Hill would say: "Just catch some of them, just catch some of them, I'll ~~tx~~ send them as far as law and God will let me."

No one lived here. It was just a house. He didn't call it the museum. He called it the big house.

Hill didn't hunt any. Edgar hunted some. Babcock was a hunter. He was on the board of trustees. There are more deer now than they ever had in those days.

He liked driving horses and keep three blooded teams and some saddle horses. He liked to ride and took guests around in a rig. Sometimes he drove.

Edmond Wills was the secretary when I first came, then J.C. Potter. He was with Hill when Hill owned the Home Telephone Co. at Portland. Afterwards Edgar Hill was the secretary. D.B. Hill was a head man too. He had the next say under Hill. What he said went.

Hill would put so much money in the bank here to run the ranch with... let him run it as cheap as he could. If don't use it all one month, cut off the next. He had a time sometimes using up the money.

At one time he had a payroll that was \$12,000 a month, that was when he was building roads, etc. He spent a lot, took nothing. Put in his own phone system. He put a cable across the river and ran a phone line to Wasco. Goldendale had charge of the upper end, Hill the lower.

He had a habit of going after anything in a way to get it done. He was interested in getting the Columbia Highway. He built hard surface roads

up here around 1911, at one time took contract to build six miles.

Then he arranged a special train from Portland to show what could be done. Brought in his own train with Oregon legislators and they went home and voted funds, no government funds then, federal.

A man named Wenn owned the land Stoneheng~~m~~ was originally located on. He built no structure there.

Hill was a Republican.

Hill had a Ferry called the Cswal West Ferry. West (governor of Oregon?) was a Republican.

The place where the museum stands was the Gillenwater place. Mrs. Gillenwater is alive yet, son runs the G W Hardware outfit in G dendale. (Gillenwater)

The town of Columbus, where Maryhill now stands. Originally the depot was built at the west end of town. Later moved eastwardly and the name was changed.

I really don't know who Maryhill was named for. His wife and daughter were both named Mary. Never heard him say. It could have been for either of them.

His wife was a Catholic. He was a Quaker. Neither believed in divorce. So when they separated she just lived apart.

His headquarters in Portland were the Arlington Club.

Wrenn owned land along this bench. Wrenn owned Babcock place. He left. Wills got some of it.

Water for the hotel here came from reservoirs, 60 x 100 feet and about seven feet deep, up the hill. It was good pressure. They used to have fire drills.

At one time he had Prof. Shaw work out an experiment plot up on the hill above Miss Mary's Cottage. He footed the bill. It was good here, if it could be under water, growing anything, alfalfa, wheat, cattle.

There was an annex to the hotel for the guests. The guests were usually his own. Once in awhile they would come in, he would send them, and they would stay for a week or longer.

~~xxxxxx~~ Clara Carter and Lucy Lethaby were the names of the two housekeepers he brought in. They lived in the hotel, called Meadowlark Odd inn, until they died a few years ago. Clark did housework, Lucy was a dining room person.

814 East Highland Drive, Seattle is the address of the building that this was built after, they are duplicates (referring to the museum)

Hill had engineers design a bridge. I saw the drawing of it in his office. There was a road built down the bluff, a hard road from the museum down the bluff to the bridge. He said "I didn't make the plans for it. God made it." The place where the bridge was to built is called Biggs rapids since.

A sheep outfit, called Phillips and ~~xxx~~ Aldrich had big sheep shed, shearing plant, sold to the company It is where the Coffield place is now. Ray and Don, and Jack, sons live at Wishram Heights. Ray the oldest born after they left.

The place back of where I live was called the ~~Mr~~ Michels place, but on county record they called it the Pearce place. There are old grape vines on the bench.

When Stonehenge was built it was a pretty open winter. When it was finished it was kind of an attraction.

All materials for Maryhill Museum were hauled by teams. Used trucks for Stonehenge.

He studied the land before he brought things in and planted things adapted here, like fruit and berries.

M.B. Miller, built North Bank road for Sp and S.

The cement we hauled from the railway by ranch teams. Main steel, 2,700 pounds to the stick. Reinforcing steel was used at Stonehenge.

The Columbus Road. Hill had it paved. Hill built the upper grade at his own expense.

We hauled up the canyon. Road, the original, was 16 feet wide with six inch crown. In winter the horses could stand. In winter we would sand it. There were sand piles ever couple of hundred yards.

One of the team drivers was Clarence Field. He was brother-in-law of Lyndon. Field lives up the state with a daughter.

Eldon Coop drove a truck and sawed the forms ~~xxxxxx~~ timbers. He lives at Camas. His address is Box 864. Camas phone no is 1622.

Flannagan was a straw boss. He ran the ranch. The real boss during the building was from Bellingham and had been contractor. Had a weak heart and he died on the job.

Malcolm Flannagin Cq.

Real boss ^Seeger...drove a car.

Peculiarities: He had quite a temper. Dressed sort of yellow colored suit and broad light hat. Left it at the office. It was here when he would come in.

He was a vigorous man. He was a good sized man, weighing 200 to 230 pounds. He was six feet tall anyway. He had a large, massive head. Thick eyebrows. Later years they were white.

He had a colored man, cooking something. Mr. Hill wanted him. Fred Judger came out of the annex. Hill was pacing back and forth. He said "Come over here Fred. When Mr. Hill wants you or calls you, run, don't walk." "I'm mad, Fred, I'm mad. I miss one of my salt and pepper shakers out of the guest cottage." He had a real memory and could remember anything. The shakers were something special.

People could tell when he traded (stock) They could tell from the way he acted whether business was good or bad.

This was a place where he came to let off steam.

I've heard him say "Well, lost a million dollars this trip. That's a lot of money, but I've lost a million dollars before."

His son was a play boy. Had always been. Had always plenty of money.

Field trip 9/24/57

Stonehenge

Tablet on sacrificial stone at Stonehenge:

In memory of the soldiers and sailors of Klickitat County who gave their lives in defense of their country this monument is erected in the hope that others inspired by the example of their valor and their heroism may share in that ~~unquenchable~~ love of liberty ~~that~~ and burn with that fire of patriotism which death alone can quench.

(The inscription faces to the west)