

First Granite Falls Girl

I was recently doing a little research for a museum patron into his grandmother's past. She was about the first girl born in Granite Falls, on a homestead just southeast of town. He mentioned her brother by name, John Brown, and commented that John had never married but spent his life in the Granite Falls area.

Remembering that I'd seen a number of pictures of John, I searched our collection and noticed that John was always shown fishing, hunting, or similarly occupied.

It started me thinking of the many pictures we have of the wild game adventures in the local area, so I thought I'd share a few . . . just in case some of you aren't having great luck this year.

I guess the fish and game were more plentiful then. Or maybe people just had more time to fish and hunt. Or maybe they had little choice in many cases, if they wanted to eat well. Whatever the case, we sure live in a great spot!



John Curtis has a deer hanging right next to the Granite Falls Creamery (painted all white then, today it's Tom Thumb and Masonic Lodge). **John Brown** is shown with a day's collection of wild ducks.



Andy Hannah and his dog are shown with the bobcat they hunted down. **Al and CH Smith** landed a wall full of fish at Chitwood Lake, also called Rucker Pond, or . . . never mind, we talked a couple months ago about why fish can't get mail when we keep changing lake names.



In shot taken about 30 years later, **Mr and Mrs Nevins and Belle Miller** are showing off their ducks -- oh, wait -- theirs are geoducks!



Bedal was a great area for fishing and hunting. **Nels Skaar** and **Harry Martinson** (Penn Mining Supervisor) hold up a huge bear skin in front of the teacher's cabin, while teacher **Pansy Mallett** is standing in a dugout canoe on the Sauk with a large fish

