

Carlin Senior Center

City of Carlin

320 Chestnut Street 754-6465

January 2022

From the Director:

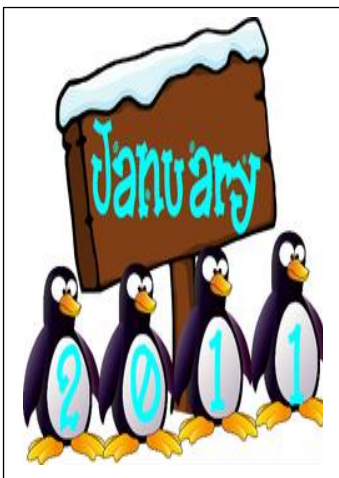
Happy New Year!!! Let the good times roll!!!

Well, 2021 was a rough year. I started my job as director the middle of June 2021. Time has both drug by and flown by. Regardless, six months has come and gone.

The snow is here, and yes, I am going to try to get out there and change the reader board. It's complicated....

Many wishes to all for a wonderful new year coming up. Hang in there!

Jeanne



Billiards

We were able to get the pool table back from the Catholic Church where it has resided low these many years since it was donated to us years ago. I wanted something more for folks to do here when they come for lunch each day. Some are raring to play but it needs a little work first. We encourage you folks getting delivered meals to venture out and come up if you can. We have good food, games to play, books to read, audiobooks to listen to, old Carlin photos to check out, other photos of Carlin Seniors etc. going way back, and as soon as we can get it going, a pool table to enjoy! Not to mention good company! Join us!



Homebound Meals

Please let us know by 9:30 a.m. if you want to cancel your homebound meal or you are on the list to call in to request one and do want one. Some folks forget to let us know they won't be home to receive their meals or call late to request one. We try not to miss anyone.

Upcoming events

JANUARY

[The National Cowboy Poetry Gathering](#)



The National Cowboy Poetry Gathering has taken place each January in Elko, Nevada since 1985. It all began as a time and place where Western ranchers

and cowboys could gather to share poems about their lives working cattle. Three decades later, the tribe is now a nation of Western poets, musicians, artisans and storytellers, sharing their creativity across the country, telling their stories of hard work, heartbreak and hilarity, and what it means to make your way in the rangeland West. Jan. 24-29th

From "TALL TALES" FROM THE OLDTIMER (Earl Trousdale)

Everyone these days compares the present recession with the "Big Depression" of 1929. I have often wondered why they speak of 1929 unless it gives a beginning to the terrible years of the worse of those years was between 1931 and about 1937. Then things began to improve- a few jobs, a few new businesses and not so many people starving.

In 1932 President Roosevelt inaugurated his "New Deal" and that was just one of the things that finally turned this country around. The WPA and CCC were just two of the many programs tried. The country was so desperate that most anything that put a little food on the table was welcomed.

The WPA was used in Carlin to put a new water line from the city Spring into the urban area. This line replaced an old redwood line owned by the Southern Pacific Railroad. I worked on that project it was my first job off the ranch. I had never labored with a pick and shovel where I did not have someone to "pace" me. The first day I thought that I would die and also lose the job. It was very hot and all that I knew was to lower my head and work as hard as I could. This made me hot and short of breath and I believed that the only rest that I could have was to take a drink of water--more work--more cold water—it wasn't long until between the sun, my own sweat and the cold water, I was just plain sick. I was nauseated, weak and unable to work. John Lee, the foreman, took me aside and made me rest in the shade of a tree to cool me off. He told me to work at a slower pace and there by work at a steadier pace. So after a few days I could work with the best of them. BUT—I came to the conclusion at that time that a shovel did not fit my hands very well and I determined to go to college to avoid all picks and shovels.

The WPA and the CCC were two Federal programs that accomplished a lot of good. Besides putting thousands of people to work and helping a lot of starving people, these programs built roads, bridges, dams, helped cities with their problems. The CCC planted trees, made camp grounds, improved wildlife habitat, and best of all, made men out of a good many teenagers.

I remember old August, a very bold moonshiner, who worked for my grandfather as a laborer. He lived in a little shack situated just about where the road on the south side of Perry Park turns north between the park and the soft ball field. August's chicken house was a big as his house—reason?—that's where he kept the still. August was not only a "moonshiner" but a great actor as well. Whenever the prohibition agents were around, August became a lowly laborer on the Linebarger ranch. A poor lonely man, living a small shack that no one had the desire to enter.
P.40

Note: I do a lot of genealogical research for fun. There is a genealogy site called Genealogy Trails. You can sign up for different states or areas and get updates. They always say that they don't or can't do research for people but I was adding information for family and one man sent me some news articles. The story above reminded me of one.

Saturday, November 7, 1925

The Oregon Statesman (Salem, OR)

Woman Distiller Fined

Mrs. Mary Gradtko, 69, Makes Sad Mistake

Mrs. Mary Gradtko, 69, of Monmouth, believed to be the oldest woman distiller in the state, was fined \$100 in Independence Friday by Justice of the Peace R. W. Baker. In lieu of the fine she was remanded to Sheriff Tom Hooker of Dallas for 50 days.

Mrs. Gradtko made the mistake of running off her liquor from fruit mash through a condenser on her kitchen stove, in the presence of two special prohibition officers on November 4. In addition to furnishing them the liquor she demonstrated her apparatus and gave them a recipe for her product.