The Voice of a Friend

Note: Wayne Martin, a dear friend to all of us here at the museum, passed away on September 29 of this year. When told his illness was terminal, Wayne allowed as how, since he didn’t have much time left, he’d better get busy writing a book on the history of his beloved hometown of Pettigrew, Arkansas. And over the last six months of his life, that’s just what he did.

Pettigrew, Arkansas: Hardwood Capital of the World is a pictorial essay featuring stories and memories of life, not just in Pettigrew proper, but all up and down the White River Valley in south Madison County. We are proud to be the publishers of Wayne’s fine book. He was, and always will be, one of our favorite Ozarkers. To honor Wayne, we’d like to share a few excerpts from his book with you.

Working in the timber
My dad went to work as soon as he was big enough to work—fifteen or sixteen—doing a man’s work every day. Boys that age would be put on one end of a crosscut saw—a “misery whip,” they called it—with an older man on the other end of the saw. They’d saw white oak into twenty-eight inch sections. The old men took advantage of the boys, working the living God out of them. It made them tough, I guess.

Like my dad, I too was in the woods by the time I was fifteen, but not on a daily basis. I quit in 1992, so I worked in the timber about forty years. During that time, we came home every night; we didn’t go far enough away that we couldn’t come home at the end of the day. The roads were good enough, and the vehicles were good enough. I had a friend who harped at me constantly, saying that I was going to get killed out there. One day I got tired of it. I said, “If I do, I’ll die happy.” It is a wonderful [very likely] place to get hurt, though.

Unlike my dad and granddad, I did start out with a chain saw. I used a crosscut saw very little, just enough to say that I used one. I don’t feel like I missed very much. It’s not unusual to find an old crosscut saw lying in the woods today. It had to be a rough way to make a living, and really and truly, all timber work is rough, even now. But somebody has got to get the tree off the stump before anything can be done with it.

The Mooney-Barker Drugstore (owned by Wayne’s grandparents, A. P. and Helen Mooney Barker)
I remember many things about the store. They had a good-sized cookie jar full of oatmeal raisin cookies. Each cookie had a great big raisin in the center. Also, bananas came on a whole stalk, packed in crates. They were green, of course,
DIRECTOR’S COLUMN
Allyn Lord

Winter is nearly upon us, when thoughts turn to end-of-year summations, new beginnings, and thankfulness for gifts given. At the museum we too review our year, determine goals, and appreciate all the support that comes our way.

Although not quite complete, 2010 will be seen as a year in which we broke new records, among which are:

- the number of people served, already over 66,500;
- growth of our podcasts now over 100 episodes;
- use of our Ozark-themed Discovery Boxes by more than 11,000 children;
- the largest number of walk-in visitors since 2002.

As we celebrate successes, we also continue to plan for the future. The museum board and staff, with input from our volunteers and the public, have nearly completed a new five-year strategic plan to provide focus for the coming years. This is not a plan we achieve alone. As we begin its implementation, we welcome assistance from advisors, friends, and supporters. Look for the plan to be published early in the new year.

Lastly, reflections upon the past year also mean thanking so many people for their help and support. With your memberships, contributions, memorials, and bequests, you continue to financially strengthen this organization. With your donations of historic artifacts, photographs, and stories, you help preserve the past for the future and help us chronicle Arkansas Ozark life.

More than thirty individuals, angelic folks all, serve as volunteers, donating time, expertise, and skills. More than a dozen individuals serve annually as board members, governing the museum’s operation, financial affairs, and ethical standards. The City of Springdale, of which the museum is a department, provides everyday services and assistance, not to mention the financial support that allows us to operate a first-class museum.

We are buoyed by a host of speakers, authors, scholars, consultants, musicians, teachers, businesspeople, artisans, laborers, and others who share their knowledge, time, and talents. We thrive in part due to strong partnerships and collaborative projects that connect the museum to many other organizations doing superlative work.

Finally, I want to appreciate and credit the Shiloh Museum staff members who bring creativity, dedication, hard work, customer service, and expertise to bear every single day.

Thanks to all who visited and worked with us in 2010. Look for more details in our annual report to be released in the new year. Seasons greetings to everyone!

BOARD OF TRUSTEES
David Whitmore, president; Stephanie Hegde, treasurer; Dr. Marsha Jones, vice-treasurer; Sally Walker, secretary. Hector Cueva, Myron Eng, Dianne Kellogg, Tim Lindsey, LuAnn Little, Robert Mello, Dolores Stamps

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Volunteers

MISSION STATEMENT
The Shiloh Museum of Ozark History serves the public by providing resources for finding meaning, enjoyment, and inspiration in the exploration of the Arkansas Ozarks.

Adopted by the Shiloh Museum Board of Trustees on July 13, 2006
and there was a hook that the stalk hung on that was suspended from the ceiling. If somebody wanted bananas, the hook was lowered and the person got what he or she wanted.

The soda fountain was located on the right as you entered the store building. There was a big plate-glass mirror at the back of the soda fountain and wire-framed bar chairs at the bar. The counter top was marble, eighteen to twenty feet long and would seat six to eight people at one time. They made banana splits, sundaes, whatever any drugstore would make. They sold several flavors of cold drinks at the soda fountain, chilled with ice either shaved with a hand-held scraper or chipped with a multipronged pick from blocks of ice that weighed up to one hundred pounds.

What I did for fun
In the summertime, we played in the creek as soon as it got warm enough. In the winter, I spent my time in the woods. There were a lot of things out there for entertainment, if you'd pay attention. We had slingshots constantly. As long as I could find enough rubber to make a slingshot, I had one. I'd try to find those old natural rubber inner tubes that weren't saturated with patches.

I wound up with an old single-shot BB gun which served my purpose quite well. I could load as quick as anybody. I'd keep the BBs in my mouth. When I ran out of BBs, I'd shoot with whatever I could find that might work—okra seed, sand, matchsticks, rivets. Mother and Dad spent a year working in the aircraft plant in California. Dad would put a few rivets in his pockets, and bring them home for me to use as ammo. We used to have these big redwing grasshoppers here. If you could sneak up on one and shoot him with a matchstick, you'd done quite well. I still have that gun; it's in the smokehouse, much the worse for wear.

As far as what else I did for fun, I hunted and fished. It didn't much matter what I hunted for—grasshoppers, tumblebugs—so long as I could go hunting. Paul Patrick and I squirrel hunted together. The Ferrel boys were not allowed to carry a rifle until they were at least forty years old (maybe I am exaggerating a little) for fear they might shoot something. I thought they were terribly deprived.

Haircuts
No trip to Pettigrew's past would be complete without a visit to John Dailey's barbershop. I'm told that there were others, but his is the one I remember. By the time I came along, it was old and weathered, the inside decorated by old posters advertising tailor-made clothes that could be mail-ordered. The barber chair was frayed and tattered from years of use. A haircut cost fifteen cents; you could get a shave for a dime. The clippers were hand-operated, and a haircut there can best be described by this story: Oris Marrs was getting a haircut and apparently had flinched a time or two. When John asked him if the clippers were pulling, Oris replied, "No, but they are doing a damned good job of holding on while you pull!"

What I remember best is having my neck shaved for the first time after a haircut. The lather worked up with a brush and cold water from a cake of soap in a cup was bad enough, but the real shock came when he raked that old straight razor across my neck. I could feel and hear almost every hair as the razor lifted and cut them off.

Earl Ogden's store
Earl Ogden's store was one of the old ones that I remember quite well. Pinto beans used to be delivered in one-hundred-pound bags and a lot of times, a bag was opened and placed at the end of the counter. As the beans were sold, the top of the bag was rolled down, leaving the beans exposed so that they could be seen. One day I walked into the store and there was the store...
cat using the beans for a litter box! I’ve wondered many times if anyone noticed that their beans tasted a little “off.”

**Christmastime**

At Christmas, we would go to an abandoned farm, cut down a cedar tree, set it up in the schoolhouse, and decorate it with tinfoil-covered sycamore balls and strings of popcorn. We would draw names and buy a present for that person. No limit was set on how much to spend for a gift, but it was probably self-limited as nobody had any money. You might get a pig’s tail for a gift. That was the one thing that people threw away as there was no use for it.

**School days**

When I think of school, I immediately think of Geraldine Petree. She was Geraldine Cornett. She first married Lewis Johnson, but it didn’t work out, so she married J. C. Petree from St. Paul. She was a wonderful teacher. I bet you can’t find many people in this world who will tell you they got to go squirrel hunting with their teacher. I did, and it was a fun thing to do. I had a little old squirrel dog that was second to nobody’s dog. Geraldine liked to hunt, and I did too. We put in quite a few evenings after school going squirrel hunting.

Geraldine taught me a lot of things that didn’t come out of the books—like if you need to say something to somebody, use plain talk that’s easily understood. She said that “hearts are like doors, they open with keys.” She taught me to say “I thank you” and “If you please.” They have worked for me forever. It was just a real good experience to have a teacher like that. She made a difference in a lot of kids’ lives in her career here. If you had any ability at all, she would find it. Geraldine Petree was a very special person to me, and we had a really good relationship which continued up until the time she died. She lived in St. Paul for years, and taught there for years. A lot of kids griped and said they didn’t like her, but in later years they figured out that Geraldine had our very best interests at heart. As I said, I can’t say enough good about her.

**Leaving, then coming home**

After June and I got married in 1956 we moved to California. I thought it was a good move. I never had trouble getting a job, because employers out there knew that when the “Arkies” showed up in California, they were looking for work, not a handout. I pounded the sidewalk fourteen miles a day, delivering the mail. June was a stenographer. Our first son Jim was born in California in 1958. I call him the “Hundred Dollar Baby,” because that is what it cost to deliver him.

When we decided to come back to Arkansas, the postmaster tried to convince me to stay, but he didn’t know what security was for me. When we came across the top of Whitmore Mountain on the tenth day of May in 1959 and saw the White River Valley, that was security for me. Jim turned one a week later. Our son Dan was born in 1962. I’ve never regretted the move back, not one minute. A country boy is better off dead than living in the city. It was tough here the first four or five years. Yes, it was very difficult. What work you could find didn’t pay very much, but it didn’t take much to survive either. I’ve often said that if I had two or three pairs of boots and a couple of pairs of Levis and a shirt, what more do you need? Sometimes the want overrides the need, I know.

I never dreamed things would turn out as good as they have—because of our friends and acquaintances, not because of money. I’ve heard that if there’s a choice between a dollar and a friend, most would take the dollar. I keep the friend.

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**Collectors Edition.** Mark your calendars for our annual “Cabin Fever Reliever” open house on January 15, 2011, from 10:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. This year we’re welcoming a bevy of local collectors who’ll show off their personal collections and, as visitors, you’ll get to vote for your favorite. There’ll be door prizes, mystery collections for kids, information on caring for your collections, and a special lottery to choose two groups of visitors for a behind-the-scenes look at the museum’s own collections in storage. Warm up your chilly January with a fun-filled visit to the Shiloh Museum Cabin Fever Reliever!
**Donations to the Collections**

*August - October 2010*

*Don Bailey:* Photographs of N.V. Hanks family (many taken by Marion Mason), Johnson, ca. 1900

*Susan Hall:* Madame Alexander doll; hobbyhorse; stick horse; toy drum; toy crane; doll; knit cap; UA student tickets; WWII material; milk bottles and handmade carrier, Fayetteville, 1920s-1950s

*Helen Hanrahan:* Gay Gibson pink silk organza dress; Nelly Don blue checked suit dress; Jackson's Café aprons, Springdale, 1950s-1960s

*Nena Hendricks:* Child's coat and strings of beads, ca. 1910; child's dress, apron, and gown, 1930s; New Testament, 1907; all from the Brogdon family, Springdale

*Martha Lankford:* Photographs of 1949 Rodeo of the Ozarks parade and 1950 grape crop; letters, ration books, programs, fliers, and other papers from the G.W. Reder and Raymond Lankford families, Springdale

*Jo Ann Lutz:* Springdale High School 1946 homecoming and 1947 graduation programs

*Alanna C. Mitchell:* Fayetteville and Rogers/Bentonville telephone directories, 1960s-1970

*H.S. Neel:* Photograph of 1925 UA summer school by Burch Grabill

*David Quinn:* Photographs of Shofner Mill, Wesley (Madison County), 1980

*Carolyn Schmitt:* Calvary Baptist Church (Fayetteville) autograph quilt, 1932; bonnets, mid-1900s; photographs, 1900s-1950s, Fayetteville and Springdale

*Bill Shook:* Zeis Ikon Nettar camera of William Carl Smith, Fayetteville, 1950

*Greg Spencer:* McCamey Real Estate sign, advertising memorabilia, papers, and photographs, Springdale, 1968-2008

*Jack Thompson:* Harmon Methodist Church (Washington County) register, 1882-1926

*Virginia Threet:* Photograph of Markley secondhand store, Springdale, 1928

*Bruce and Mary Vaughan:* Car battery lifter, Springdale, ca. 1950

*Peggy Whan:* Springdale telephone directory, 1956


*“For use” donations:*  
  *David Atwood:* copies of *Where the Mockingbird Sang*  
  *Ken and Cheryl Cardin:* dulcimer  
  *Cheri Coley:* *All About the Mayfield School*; binders  
  *John Jablonski:* wheelbarrow  
  *Glenn Jones:* furniture dollies; living history costume  
  *Mitsy Kellam:* living history costumes  
  *Jim Morriss:* living history costumes  
  *Carolyn Schmitt:* Ozark Hillbilly with Veneer  
  *Linda Sheets:* garment bag and rack  
  *Virginia Venable:* living history costumes; *Civil War Recipes*; *Civil War Women*; *Civil War Paper Dolls*  
  *Frances Welch:* *Vernon Woodruff, A World War II Soldier’s Story*  
  *Dorothy Wilson:* back issues of *Madison County Musings*

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**Want to learn more about artifacts and photos in our collection?**

Check out the 'Artifact of the Month' and 'Photo of the Month' pages on our website.

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**Help us continue to go green.**

We're trying to make our newsletter completely digital. **This helps us reduce printing and postage costs, a savings of about $4,500 annually.** To make sure you stay in the loop and receive your newsletters, contact the museum at shiloh@springdalear.gov (or 479-750-8165) and give us your email address. Thanks for helping the environment and helping us save money.
Volunteer Spotlight

Megan Kaplan

My decision to volunteer at the Shiloh Museum of Ozark History was a pretty easy one. When I began my history class at Northwest Arkansas Community College this past fall, our teacher told us about a semester-long project that we were required to turn in before Thanksgiving break. We had to volunteer fifteen hours working on a history related project in Northwest Arkansas, and then write a short reflection paper on our experiences. My required fifteen hours ended six weeks ago.

I’m a recent transplant to the state of Arkansas from the Northeast. Coming from Massachusetts and being a closet history nerd, you tend to take history for granted. You forget that history means more than the Pilgrims landing at Plymouth Rock and the Boston Massacre. You forget that other areas of the country have their own story to tell.

I have thoroughly enjoyed my time working in the collections department at the Shiloh Museum. I often get so engrossed looking at all the amazing and unique donations that the museum receives, I forget that I’m supposed to be inputting information about the donations into the system! I look forward to spending much more time at the museum learning all I can and, not to mention, getting to look at all the cool stuff!

Top Ten Reasons to Donate Your Photos to the Shiloh Museum

These days it seems like everyone is busy scanning their old family photos. Digital images are a great way to keep photos handy and share them with friends and family. But what happens to the original pictures once the scans are made? If you’ve already scanned your old photos, we hope you’ll consider donating the originals to the Shiloh Museum.

You probably know all the great reasons for donating your photos—how it’s a wonderful way to preserve area history and share it with others, how the museum’s expertise will help your images last longer, how important it is to keep local photos in Northwest Arkansas. But in case these reasons aren’t enough, here are a few more.

1. Fewer things to fall on your head as you open your overstuffed closet.
2. Your kids won’t be able to post your naked-baby-on-the-bearskin-rug picture on their Facebook page.
3. One less yucky thing to throw away when the water pipe bursts over the photo storage box.
4. Your soon-to-be ex won’t cut your face out of the picture.
5. You’ll stop your children from calling you a packrat.
6. You won’t have to see that terrible pompadour, beehive, or 1980s Flock of Seagulls-style haircut any more. (What were you thinking?)
7. You won’t have to hear arguments over who gets what when you give up all your earthly goods and move into a commune.
8. You’ll keep the happy scrapbooker in the family from hot-gluing ribbons and doodads on your pictures.
9. You’ll finally get rid of that scary picture of your great uncle, the one with the scraggly beard and haunting eyes.
10. You’ll make someone else take care of your family history!

We’re interested in images that help tell the history of Northwest Arkansas from the pioneer days to the present. Street scenes, businesses, families, farming, organizations, sports teams, disasters, churches, events, and more. You’d be surprised at what we’d like to have!

If you have photos you’d like to donate, or would like to find out more info, please contact photo archivist Marie Demeroukas at 750-8165 or mdemeroukas@springdalear.gov. Thanks!

Thanks to everyone who voted for the Shiloh Museum in two recent polls. The museum received top place in the museum category for the "Best of the Best" campaign by Northwest Arkansas Newspapers. We also received the “Best Museum” award in CitiScapes magazine’s voters’ choice survey. We know there are lots of great museums to visit in Northwest Arkansas, so really we appreciate your vote of confidence!
Join the Shiloh Museum Association

- Satisfaction of knowing you are supporting an important cultural institution and helping preserve our Arkansas Ozark heritage, and
- 10% discount on Shiloh Store purchases
- Reduced fees for children's and adult workshops
- Invitations to exhibit openings and special events

Consider a gift to the Shiloh Museum Endowment Fund

☐ Check here if you would like more information about the endowment fund.

Help us save money and trees

☐ Check here if you would like to receive your newsletter by email instead of U. S. mail.

Email address ________________________________

Membership Levels

☐ Individual - $15
☐ School class - $12.50
☐ Family - $20
☐ Senior Individual (65+) - $10
☐ Senior Couple - $15
☐ Patron - $50
☐ Sponsor - $100
☐ Sustaining - $250
☐ Benefactor - $500
☐ Founding - $1,000

Name ________________________________

Address ________________________________

City ____________________________ Zip _____________

State ____________________________

Please make check payable to: Shiloh Museum
118 W. Johnson Avenue
Springdale, AR 72764
479-750-8165

Calendar


Through Jan. 22, 2011. All Dressed Up, an exhibit of men’s, women’s, and children's finery.

Through December 18. Down by the Old Mill Stream, a photo exhibit featuring Northwest Arkansas grist mills.

December 21-April 16, 2011. Bumper Crop: The Apple Industry in Northwest Arkansas, a photo exhibit examining the rise and fall of the local apple industry.


January 19, noon. “Arkansas’s Apple Roots,” a program by Dr. Roy Rom, emeritus professor of horticulture at the University of Arkansas.

February 1, 7:00 p.m. “Leave Town and Never Return: Racial Cleansing in Arkansas,” a program by Guy Lancaster, editor for the Encyclopedia of Arkansas History and Culture. Presented in conjunction with TheatreSquared’s new play, Sundown Town, which runs February 3-20.

February 7-January 16, 2012. Working Dawn to Dusk, an exhibit exploring the lives of Ozark homesteaders.

February 16, noon. “A New Visit with the Old Settlers,” a program on the WPA interviews of Ozark elders conducted in the 1930s, by Shiloh Museum outreach coordinator Susan Young.

March 5, noon. Artifact identification with Jerry Hilliard, archeologist with the Arkansas Archeological Survey.

March 16, noon. A program on the art and history of glassblowing by Ron Mynatt, owner of Callahan Mountain Studios in Springdale.

April 2, 2:00 p.m. “The History of Midwifery in Northwest Arkansas,” a program by licensed midwife Shawn House of Boxley.

April 11-September 17. In-Car-Nation, an exhibit comparing the Ozark driving experience of 100 years ago with today.

April 19-August 20. Settling the Ozarks, a photo exhibit featuring images that document the skills needed by Ozark pioneers.

April 20, noon. “Sustainability: Voices from the Past, Promise for the Future,” a program by Michelle Halsell, director of the Applied Sustainability Center at the University of Arkansas.

May 18, noon. A program on pioneer agriculture by Dr. Brooks Blevins, professor of Ozark studies at Missouri State University.
WISH LIST

For collections
• rolling metal shelf unit ($125)
• bulk storage shelves ($1,500)
• canister vacuum with attachments ($250)
• garment racks ($125 each)

For darkroom
• Nikon SB600 flash ($175)
• LowePro Nova AW4 camera bag, black ($75)
• Nikon 55-200 f4-5.6 Edafur lens ($200)

For exhibit workshop
• panel saw for cutting sheets of plywood ($700)
• large format printer ($4,000)

For education programs
• historically accurate reproductions for living history programs
  - wooden washboard ($125)
  - large wooden washtub ($475)
  - wooden bucket (2 @ $200 each)
  - child’s wooden yoke ($200)
  - small wooden washtub ($350)
  - child’s toy magic lantern ($30)
  - magic lantern($100)
• donations to help purchase historically accurate reproduction clothing

For research library
• early copies of the Springdale News on microfilm (1887-1910s), about 14 rolls ($75 each, plus shipping)
• portable, lightweight microfilm reader, used or new ($575)

For meeting room programs
• electric screen ($1,000)
• InFocus IN2116 DLP projector ($1,000)

For landscaping near log cabin
• 7 one-quart size “Big Bluestem” grass ($10 each)
• donations to help purchase native perennials (we have a long list of these, $7-$12 each)

Happy Holidays to you and yours from all of us at the Shiloh Museum of Ozark History!

Artwork from a Christmas card in the Lockwood and Annabel Searcy Collection

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