In days gone by, summers growing up in the Rogue Valley meant lots of things: sleeping in late and reading all day, riding my bike into Talent to meet my friend and get a popsicle at the Valley Locker. But it also meant something else; something special that only happened once a year. CORN. And the corn I remember didn’t come from a supermarket, old and chewy. No, the corn I remember was sweet and crisp with a wonderful smell that foretold of the wonderful taste to come. Slathered with butter and sprinkled with salt, eating corn on the cob was a summer event. And the best corn in the valley was from George Hartley’s fruit stand.

George Loyd Hartley was born April 17, 1901 in the Griffin Creek area to parents Marion and Minnie Hartley. The family moved to property about a mile south of Phoenix in 1906 and George attended Phoenix schools. Several other members of the Hartley family also owned property along the western side of that stretch of the Pacific Highway.

George was an enterprising young man and at the age of 16 he rented a piece of land about half a mile north of Talent where he began raising wheat. The property abutted the highway and extended back to near the railroad tracks. The property included an old house and he did well and purchased it after a couple of years. With hard work and a team of horses, he was also able to rent additional land.

In the early 20’s, George started raising corn and other vegetables delivering them to Medford stores and to a fruit stand just down the road in Talent called the Pumpkin Center (see photo on page 10). There he met and fell in love with owner Earl Simmons’s step-daughter, Florence Dillon. Florence had been born in California on a houseboat floating on the Sacramento River. Her mother had married Earl around 1922 and she and her three children had moved to Talent. A courtship ensued and after going on a date to pick wildflowers, George proposed on a hillside. He married Florence Irene Dillon on April 3, 1926.

George and Florence soon began a family while living in the old farm house that was on the property George had bought. While it had a well, the toilet remained the old outhouse. Their first son, Wesley was born in February 1927 followed by Richard in November 1929 and Roland in April 1934. All three boys went on to graduate from Talent High School. George began building a new house on his original property in the early 1930’s. George increased vegetable production on the farm to include tomatoes, watermelons, cantaloupes, carrots, and radishes. He opened his first stand, Hartley’s Imperial Gardens in 1927, and Florence took over running the market.

Facing busy Highway 99, tourists and locals would enjoy fresh produce and famous “Hartley” corn for the next 40 years.

According to George’s son, Roland, the road that connected their property from the Pacific Highway westward to Colver Road didn’t have a name until George and son Wesley became tired of “directing people to our various fields along the road without having a name for it. One day they simply put a steel fence post into the ground at the intersection and fixed a sign to it- “Hartley Road.” They figured that if the “officials” objected they could always take it down. But no one ever objected and it officially became Hartley Road on the local maps.”

In the late 1930’s, construction of the new Highway 99 forced Hartley to move...
The Talent Historical Society researches and preserves the history of the Talent area in Southern Oregon. We offer a collection of historical archives to help local residents and visitors become better acquainted with our area’s rich history.

We are members of the Jackson County Heritage Association; a group of heritage nonprofits dedicated to the collection, preservation, and interpretation of Southern Oregon’s cultural history.

We operate a museum and meeting place located at:

105 North Market Street
Talent, Oregon

The museum is open Saturday and Sunday from 1:00 pm to 5:00 pm.

General Business Address:
P.O. Box 582
Talent, OR  97540

Phone Number: (541) 512-8838
Email: info@talenthistory.org
Web Page: www.talenthistory.org

Facebook: www.facebook.com/talenthistory/

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Editor/layout:
Belinda Klimek Vos

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**Memberships since Last Issue**

**New Members:**
- Jeff & Cora Yockers
- Martha S. Davis
- Carrie Hartley Jones
- Jill Iles
- Greg Hartley

**New Business Members:**
- Debra Moon

**Renewals:**
- Frances Hayman
- Ed Colson & Jennifer Laughlin
- Christine Bate
- Ruby Garmon
- Shirley Sullivan Hewitt
- Joel Goldman
- Darren & Renee Reedy
- Mike & Tammy Dalton
- Holden-Hunkins Family
- John & Kittie Harrison
- David & Renee Heath
- Elizabeth Stark
- Maureen Flanagan Battistella
- Dick Phillips
- Stuart Douglas
- Gene & RoseMary Woida
- Rebecca Long & Cindy Marotta
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**Additional Donation:**
- Ruby Garmon
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**Honorary Lifetime Memberships**
- Bob Casebeer
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- Susan Moulder
- Katherine Harris
President’s Message
by Ron Medinger

Ideas mean nothing without action.

From the early morning hand-weeders who keep our public gardens looking beautiful to those dedicated citizens who give incredible amounts of their personal time to serve as City Council members, it’s citizens in action that make Talent thrive.

If you’ve got a concern, if you’ve got a complaint, if you’ve got an idea about what would make your city better, don’t just share it, DO IT!

Here at THS, we have a core group of dedicated individuals that give of their time and ideas to keep our society moving forward. We have a much larger group that sit down and write a small check once a year to do their part to keep the dedicated individuals funded.

Ideas mean nothing without action.

Talent Harvest Festival

Thanks to everyone who came out on October 6th to enjoy Talent’s annual Harvest Festival. We had a colorful entry in the parade with Ron Medinger and Emmalisa Whalley dressing up to honor our historic Talent tomatoes, and Willow McCloud and her dog, Popeye, showed off their harvest goods.

The museum was open for the day and we enjoyed talking with all the visitors that stopped by to say hello.

At two o’clock we held our first annual photo contest showcasing Talent tomatoes. The colorful and clever entries were creative and fun. Photos of the contest winners can be found on page 8.

There were booths and entertainment and a wide assortment of food available. It was great to see so much community involvement. We hope everyone had an enjoyable day and some good old fashioned, small town fun. See you next year!!

Tuesday Evening at the Museum

The Talent Historical Society continues it series of presentations held on the fourth Tuesday of the month from 6:30 to 8:00 p.m.

On Sept. 25th Maureen Batistella gave an interesting talk entitled “Poop, Piss and Spit” - How the Sanitarians Saved Lives in 1927 Southern Oregon.” We learned a lot about medical practices during that era.


The movie “Canyon Passage - Messages from 1946” was shown on Nov. 27th and included a discussion of the stereotypes and messages that the movie makers presented.

Our traditional Holiday Social and Annual Meeting will be held on December 18th. Please note that because of the holiday date, it will be held on the 3rd Tuesday instead of the 4th. After a short business meeting, we will have a musical presentation and holiday entertainment. There will also be a chance to enter a FREE raffle for a wonderful gift basket donated by Harry & David plus another lucky winner will go home with a basket full of items from the Talent Historical Society. You must be present to win. Please bring a plate of cookies or dessert to share. Beverages will be provided.

Chelsea Rose, MA, RPA, will tell us about the archeological dig at Peter Britt’s house in Jacksonville at the January 22nd talk. She is a historical archaeologist who specializes in the settlement and development of the American West.

On February 26th, THS board member Willow McCloud will share photos and tells us about unique places in Jackson County in a presentation entitled “Abandoned History in our Backyard.”

All talks are held at our museum at 105 North Market Street, Talent, unless otherwise noted. The meetings are free and open to the public, and you need not be a member to attend.
By the middle of the 1930’s, George began selling his produce to truckers who hauled to Klamath Falls as well as continuing sales to local grocery stores. His son Wesley recalled, “He became well-known for the finest in fresh produce with as many as 15 or 20 cars at a time parked at the fruit stand. In the middle 60’s as much as 12,000 ears of sweet corn were sold through the stand and to truckers in one day of business.”

Ads for the fruit stand showcase all the different vegetables that were offered, but the thing I remember most is the sweet corn. So, why did George Hartley’s corn taste so good? Was it just luck? Absolutely not. First of all, George chose his fields carefully. Some were Bear Creek bottom land, rich and fertile topsoil deposited over the centuries. He leased land from the Quakenbushes which was a bit south of George’s home and on the opposite side of the highway as well as land near Bear Creek toward the end of Cabbage Lane. He also farmed land behind his Uncle Cecil Hartley’s place west of the highway and his own land down Hartley Road. There was also a field on Valley View that was referred to as “the Lacy Place” as it was owned by the Lacy family. It was leased for many years then purchased around 1958. George eventually worked about 100 acres of prime farm land in the Phoenix/Talent area.

But that wasn’t all. As his grandson Greg Hartley explains, “My grandpa took great pride in his farming and had a particular method which included planting corn stalks two feet apart to allow maximum nutrients for flavor.” George grew several different varieties of sweet corn from an early variety called Morning Sun to main crop Golden Cross Bantam. He later switched to Jubilee as his “cash crop.” Greg remembers, “He also raised a premium variety called Butter Sweet that had larger, fuller ears of corn with the most perfect rows of kernels and was very sweet, hence its name.”

Although sweet corn was the biggest money crop, it took intensive manpower to fight corn worms. In his family history, Roland explained, “Whole fields would have to be dusted three times by hand, one corn ear at a time with three to a stock. We tried dusting with airplanes, but it was costly and the results were poor. Shortly after World War II, he and my brother, Wesley, went to work on a solution. They took an old Willis Overland car and narrowed the frame so it could travel down a corn row. They used the four cylinder engine and added a second transmission to gear it down enough to rapidly turn the dust blower, yet travel at a slow speed. It took them a winter to get it perfected. That was the end of worms in the corn at Imperial Gardens. Acres of corn could be dusted in an hour as compared to days by hand.”

I believe that one of the overriding reasons why Hartley’s corn was so good was its absolute freshness. It was all hand picked very early each morning. As Greg explains, “It was picked using a machete to cut the ear of corn off the stalk. One had to be more careful not to swing the machete too far off mark. I never heard of anyone getting injured. You’d be more likely to get a paper-like cut from the corn stalk leaves.” It was never held over the next day even in cold storage and sold for fresh corn. “Day old” corn was sold at a significantly reduced price and clearly labeled as such. There was never any there for a third day as it went to the cows. The bottom line was quality!

George’s son Roland explained in his memoir that, “George Hartley was known throughout the Rogue River Valley and regions beyond for his farm produce market. In those days, most families “put up” canned or frozen produce. People from over the mountains in Central Oregon and Northern California would come during
the peak time to buy. They would come in pickups, station wagons or pulled utility trailers and always had lists. Lists with their neighbor’s and relative’s orders - “five boxes of tomatoes for Aunt Mary, two sacks of corn for Jennie, a sack of potatoes and five lug boxes of peaches for me, a lug of Bartlett pears for Mabel, and oh, yes I need a bushel of green beans, and of course, we all want a spearmelon that the lady at the stand picks out.” We were known for the special kind of melon larger than a cantaloupe but similar in color, texture and taste. Many customers were almost evangelical in their commitment to “Hartley’s Imperial Gardens.”

While the Hartley’s bought all the fruit they sold, they raised and sold most of the vegetables. Pumpkins and squash were popular in the fall. An article in the October 31, 1961 edition of the Medford Mail Tribune tells of the author, Joe Cowley’s trip to Hartley’s Fruit Stand to buy a Halloween pumpkin with his daughter. The article said that the Hartley’s had been in the pumpkin business for the last 20 years and sold thousands of pumpkins every season. They grew about two acres of pumpkins each year. Cowley mentions that “the local fruit stand has a mound of pumpkins at one end and a trailer filled with the big, round, orange vegetables a the other end. One shelf in the store is covered with pumpkins.” In the article George comments, “I get a big kick out of watching people buy pumpkins. The grown ups are real cautious. You would think they were buying a car or a house. Of course, there are others who go right to the pile and pick what they want. The youngsters usually want one they can hardly lift. They look for size and roundness. Price doesn’t seem to count much.” He goes on to say “A Halloween pumpkin is just about as dead after Halloween as a Christmas tree after Christmas. I guess you could figure that half of one per cent of the pumpkins we sell go for eating. I feed ‘em to the steers after Halloween.”

A photo of the trailer teeming with pumpkins reminded Greg Hartley, George’s grandson of an incident around 1965 “when someone (or more) “stole” the trailer and its load of pumpkins, left it on Colver Road which made the evening TV news with an interview of my Grandpa Hartley. He told me the “free advertisement” was worth more than the price of the pumpkins!” Greg also recounted that his Uncle Joanne, who was from the Gliem family on Wagner Creek Rd., told him that there was something of a rite of passage among high school boys about stealing the pumpkin trailer at night during the Halloween season.

Watermelons presented another challenge. George grew watermelons on acreage about three-quarters of a mile west of his house, but it was a constant hassle to keep kids from the Talent/Phoenix area out of the fields. In fact, he kept a mattress in the field for all night surveillance. His son Wesley recounts, “Dad had two patches on what we called the Eleven Acres, with a pasture for livestock separating the two fields. Around this pasture there was a three strand barbed wire fence for keeping the livestock where they belonged. One night about 10:00 Dad decided no kids were coming in and after flashing his powerful light around decided to walk home and get some sleep. He had gone about a fourth of a mile when he heard a couple of guys walking toward him so he ducked into the weeds by the road and waited until they had passed before following them. He could faintly see and hear them ahead of him. They entered the patch and when they had picked a couple of watermelons, he put the spotlight on them and hollered for them to stand still. They immediately dropped the melons and took off across the field, with Dad firing his 12-gauge shotgun over their heads. Soon they hit the barbed wire fence and somehow managed to get over it. Running across the pasture they hit the fence on the west side and after getting through it ran across the second melon patch and fell into Anderson Creek, which must have been 10 feet deep there with very little water in it. With a 12-gauge shotgun being fired at them, it’s no wonder they were running, but how they kept from being seriously injured was an absolute miracle. In the daylight we examined the path they took and found one strand of barbed wire that had been broken and on another strand was a neat 2” piece of brand new corduroy pants.

At that point, George decided it wasn’t worth the trouble and someone getting seriously hurt, and stopped growing watermelons all together.

George was reported to be quiet even shy, but his knowledge of animal husbandry and horticulture were well known and admired. Although he had only an eighth grade education he was a practical farm scientist with the knowledge he needed to become one of the most successful farmers in the area. His son, Roland writes in his memoir that his father smoked a pipe and was seldom without it. He says, “His blue denim long-sleeved work shirts in summer or red plaid flannel shirts in the cold months always had a hole in the bottom of the left pocket. That was where he stowed his pipe between smokes and where occasional live embers burned

Continued on page 8
Follow our Facebook page for the latest news and updates from the Talent Historical Society. And thanks to all our followers!!!

As always, we share the posts from Welborn Beeson’s diary from 150 years ago. (1868)

Late summer finds Welborn lamenting his poor financial status as he, Kate and young son Emmet prepare for a trip south to visit his wife’s family.

Aug. 25th. Tuesday. I went haul wheat to Mill for Mr Young from Holtons, I hauled two loads of wheat. Byron hauled two loads all together 130 bus 4/60. been cool pleasant day I am tired, sick and weary, and feel very bad and melancholy. Emmet is peevish because he is teething. Kate is tired and not very well. I have delivered over 421 bus 11/60, of wheat at Ashland and 221 bus 50/60 wheat at Eagle Mills, all of which I have to sell at sixty cts per bus to pay my debts. I wont have enough again this year to pay all up I am afraid It is going to cost so much to go to California and is getting so late in the Season. I am tired of being in debt.

Aug 27th Thursday. David Holton came and helped Logan & I put straw away in the shed, we got a nice shed full. Walter Myers & Mother called to visit Kate, been pleasant day. I now have my farm work done and am going to prepare to start on the visit to California I almost hate [to] go It is so late.

Aug 28th Friday. Mr Young & family have moved up to take care of the place while we go to California. I have been fixing the wagon etc etc., been fine day. It is very smoky now.

Aug 30th, Sunday night, fifteen years ago We landed, here on Wagner Creek. I did with my parents, but here to night are none, that came with me, although there is quite a number here. I have been fixing and Loading the wagon ready for a start to California. It seems almost as if I had only been laying by a few days the wagon looks as natural as if I had always been traveling. Dear Kate has been cooking for us. She is such a help to me, Mrs Young and Emma are great help also. It is beutiful weather, Moon shines nice. Kate found a few ripe grapes today. We have peaches and apples with us to take. this is the last I shall oppen this book for awhile as I shall keep diary in a pocket book. We got home to night, and had a pleasant reception by Mr Young & family. Emma had gone to Ashland with Orvey Williams, there seems to have been numerous changes taken place here Joan Robison is dead. Booth lives at Joes. Denna has got back and lives at the Mill, Old Johny has been very sick E K Anderson has been burned down, and is building a new one, and various other changes to numerous to mention. well we are at home and I am glad. Emma is has full of fun as ever. Ira is gone out to the Fort and Lucy & Mary are down keeping house.
Kate writes in the Diary when Welborn takes a trip to Yreka.

Tuesday 27th up early and Welborn started to Yreka. I have had the earache and tooth ache very bad all day if it was not for our dear little E boy I would be very lonesome with out my Dear Welborn. Emmet will go to the table and get his Papas picture and sit down and look at it for a long time he loves his Dear Papa and so does Mamma, good night Papa I have the toothache very bad Election day rolls around, and Welborn is involved.

Nov 3rd Tuesday. Election day. I went down to Gassburg and was appointed Clerk of election with Leuwie Colver and O.D. Hoxie, Wayne Oliver and Sam Colver Judges. We polled 114 votes 66 for Grant & Colfax. 48 for Seymour, and Blair. I took dinner with Sam Colver, the Election went on quietly. Joe Anderson and James Hamlin had the same old friendly talk as usual. they have some huge times on Election day together, fine day.

The Beeson’s have had a boy, Logan, boarding with them for several years and he decides to join his mother in Portland.

Nov 4th, Wednesday Mr Williams & Orvey started to Eugene, City this Morning, and Logan started with them to visit his Mother at Portland. It is now about, Seven years that he has been living with Me, I was sorry to see him go still he seemed to be dissatisfied and unsettled, and so I let him go. It will be lonesome with out him after Young’s folks leave.

It’s interesting that there are so many people who stop by or stay at the Beeson’s.

Nov 12th Thursday. I went to Mill with wheat, brought home some flour & bran. Mr Young’s folks all moved away, to Mr Goddard’s house We, that is Dear Kate & I & Emmet are left by ourselves, for the first time since Kate & I have been married are we alone Logan is gone, and all are gone, and still to night It is so comfortable, not a bit lonesome. Dear Kate is such good company when she is well and feels happy and Emmet is so cunning, but our house seems so large for so small a family.

The Beeson’s seem to be content with their new living arrangements and Welborn always seems delighted with his young son.

Nov 13th, Friday a fine but cloudy day sharp white frost in morning. Em came down to help Katie to clean up the house. I worked around the barn & hog pens. I have seven hogs up fattening. I feed on soaked wheat & bran. I milk three Cows. I feed them squashes and bran. Mr Young came down at night and got away his Chickens, etc. Em went home, and Dear Kate & I are here alone again with the darling Emmet, who is beginning to know so much.

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**Need a special gift for someone with an interest in Talent history?**

How about a copy of the new John Beeson book written by Jan Wright? This fascinating and important biography brings alive the story of John Beeson who moved to Talent, Oregon from the Midwest in 1853. Drawing on extensive diaries, letters, and other documents from the time, Wright describes Beeson the human being, from his courage and determination to the problems his crusade created for his wife and son he left behind in Oregon. During his lifetime, John Beeson (1803–1889) was called the Indian Apostle, Father Beeson, the Alpha and Omega of the Indian cause, a monomaniac, a depraved liar, vile, fanatical, and venerable. Because of his insistence on justice for the Indians, he was politically disqualified for residency in Territorial Oregon. His passion for justice and human rights in the face of adversity still resonate today.

This 234 page book covers Beeson’s story and includes many photographs and can be purchased for just $19.99 at either the THS Museum during regular business hours or thorough our online store at: www.talenthistory.org. Don’t miss out on enjoying this riveting book about one of Talent’s most important citizens.
their dying memorials.” He describes his father as having “farmer hands.” “They were rough. They were callused, sometimes cracked, and patched together with adhesive tape. To hold or shake his hand felt like holding a large leather glove that had been packed with sand. They were hard. His fingers were inflated and round with muscle. His palms were thick. His were working hands that over years grew thick and round - the hands of the old time farmer.”

George leased out the market operation around 1967, but continued farming. Under new management the market was not a success and was closed after the second year.

George Hartley died on August 16, 1969 at the age of 68 of a heart attack after a day moving irrigation pipes in one of the corn fields. His grandchildren took over the farm operation through the last harvest season.

The corn field I remember most bordered West Valley View Road where Cummins (the former Wal-mart) is located. It was just down the road from us and adjacent to the Klimek family property. As we would drive by as the summer progressed, we kept our eye on the corn’s progress from tiny green shoots to tall sturdy stalks. When we could see the tassels forming, we knew corn eating time was just around the corner.

A Saturday stop at Hartley’s fruit stand found a stack of corn piled high and just waiting for customers. The plump, green ears were fresh as could be; picked that morning and just waiting to be cooked that evening.

It was a pleasure to support a local farmer who worked hard and cared deeply about the quality of the produce he sold. I’m glad my summer memories include biting into that juicy ear of corn, butter dribbling down my chin. Oh my, it tasted good!!

Ed. Thanks go out to Greg Hartley, George’s grandson, who helped in the writing of this article. I also gathered information from Wesley and Roland Hartley’s personal history writings as well as from a paper written by Susan Hartley Andrews describing the history of Hartley Rd.

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**Talent Tomato Photo Contest Winners**

Congratulations to the 1st Place winner of the inaugural Talent Tomato Photo Contest, Charlie Noble!

Charlie won two Talent Tomato plants in 4” pots from our annual Talent Tomato sale next May; a Limited Edition Talent Centennial Belt Buckle and a Talent Tomato t-shirt!

Congratulations to the 2nd Place winner of the inaugural Talent Tomato Photo Contest, Michael Rene Zuze!

Michael won an Applegate Centennial Collectible Coin and a Talent Tomato t-shirt!. Cynthia Tank was the gardener who grew the beautiful Talent Tomato in Michael’s photo.

Congratulations to the 3rd Place winner of the inaugural Talent Tomato Photo Contest, Ed Olson! He titled his photo “End of the Harvest”.

He won an I Love Talent bumper magnetic bumper sticker and a Talent Tomato t-shirt!
Accessions

The following items have been donated to us and have been added to the Museum collection:

- Jim’s Better Buys articles donated by the Jim Walker family.
- 1880 Census of the U.S. donated by Pam Grove.
- Postcard of Mt. Wagner from Rapp Lane - 1910 donated by Nick Medinger.
- Talent Garden Club Photos donated by Sharon Anderson.
- Postcard postmarked Sept. 13, 1911 from Talent donated by Ron Medinger.
- Many items including a wooden water pipe and tools from Paul Creel and Paulette Hendrickson.
- 1981 Ashland Hillah Temple record donated by Brent Thompson.
- 1930’s Postage Stamp pattern quilt top by MaryAnn McKinnis donated by Andrea Matthews.

Thanks to all of these folks for thinking of us. We appreciate your donations.

Talent Poker Tour

Thanks to everyone who came out to our last tournament on Sept. 29th, and congratulations to winner Tim Cebulla. Our next tournament will take place on Saturday, Dec. 29th starting at 1:00 pm at the Museum. The tournament is open to THS members only, with a membership level of Family or above.

The No-Limit Texas Hold’em tournament will feature a buy-in of $30.00 with all entry money paid back out as cash prizes. Refreshments and snacks will be available for a modest cost. This is a no alcohol/no smoking event.

Contact info@talenthistory.org or call the museum at 541.512.8838 for additional information.

Barclay-Wolters House

110 East Wagner Street      ca. 1894

This large structure is located near the intersection of Wagner and John Streets and has been a Talent landmark for more than 120 years. While it was originally built by A.P. Talent, it was best known as the home of R. S. Barclay, a prominent local merchant. Charles and Amanda Wolters bought the property in 1903 when the Wolters moved to Talent and opened a general merchandise store across the street from the house on Wagner Street. Although somewhat modernized in the early 1990’s a process that saw the construction of an addition and the removal of the historic water tower long associated with the residence, the Barclay-Wolters House remains one of the most significant dwellings within the Talent vicinity.

Taken from our “Walking Tour of Historic Talent” Booklet. The booklet may be purchased at the museum or at our online store: store.talenthistory.org. Purchase price is $3.00 and includes descriptions of 20 properties of significant historic value that are located within the city limits of Talent.

DON’T MISS OUT!!

Would you like timely email reminders about upcoming events at the Talent Historical Society? If so, contact us at: info@talenthistory.org or call and leave a message at (541) 512-8838. Or just drop by the museum and leave us your information. We’ll email notices out including all the information about upcoming events.
This unusual building would probably not be allowed today with modern construction standards. Earl Simmons owned and operated the produce stand called the Pumpkin Center that stood on the corner of Sunny Street and Talent Avenue. He decorated the outside of the building with deer and elk antlers brought in by local hunters. The building was destroyed by fire around 1960.

From “Images of America - Talent” by Jan Wright of the Talent Historical Society, page 68. This book may be ordered through our online store or purchased directly at the Museum. The price is just $14.95. This must have book documents Talent’s early history through images and text and is published by Arcadia Publishing as part of its Images of America series.

December 31 deadline for contributions to the Oregon Cultural Trust!!

A reminder that anyone who has made a donation or paid for a membership to the THS is eligible to participate in the Oregon Cultural Tax Credit. Donors who contribute to Oregon cultural nonprofits, including ours, are eligible to make a matching donation to the Oregon Cultural Trust and receive a 100% tax credit for their Trust donation (up to $500 for an individual, $1,000 for a couple filing jointly and $2,500 for a Class-C Corporation). Donate to a qualified nonprofit, then donate that much to the Oregon Cultural Trust and get that same amount back as a tax credit.

You double the impact of your gift for free, and culture thrives. Matching donations to the Cultural Trust must be made by December 31. Go to their website, culturaltrust.org, for more information and a form that can be printed out and submitted.

The Oregon Cultural Trust enriches the life of all Oregonians by increasing access to cultural activities across the state – library and museum programs, concerts and dance, educational outreach, preservation projects, and more. The Trust also supports Native American and county cultural coalitions, helping them to preserve, revitalize or expand arts, heritage and humanities projects locally.

The Talent Historical Society was fortunate to receive a valuable grant from the OCT that enabled us to make major improvements to our museum. We encourage your support of this innovative, uniquely Oregon organization.
The Talent Historical Society Membership Application

The Talent Historical Society was founded in 1994 as a non-profit organization dedicated to collecting, preserving and interpreting the history of the Talent area in Southern Oregon. By becoming a member of the Society, you provide valuable support of the Society’s ongoing work.

To become a member, please select a membership level, complete the form below, and return the completed form along with your membership payment. All memberships, regardless of level, are greatly appreciated.

Name_______________________________________________________Date_______________________
Mailing/Street Address__________________________________________________________________
City, State, Zip __________________________________________________________________________
Phone_____________________________ e-mail____________________________
Member Type: [   ] New [   ] Renewing
Membership Level: [   ] Junior (12-18) - $10 [   ] Individual - $20 [   ] Lifetime Individual - $200
 [   ] Business - $50 [   ] Family - $30 [   ] Lifetime Family - $300
 [   ] Individual/Family Sponsorship - $100 or more
 [   ] Business Sponsorship - $100 or more
Donation in addition to membership: $_____________________
Amount Enclosed: $_____________________
Dues include our quarterly newsletter: The Historacle
Check if you want it sent: electronically by email in lieu of paper. [   ]
or by regular mail via post office [   ]
[   ] If you would like to volunteer to help in any way, please check the box, and we will contact you.

Please make checks payable to: Talent Historical Society
Send completed form along with payment to: Talent Historical Society
P.O Box 582
Thank you!
Talent, OR 97540

The Talent Historical Society Board of Directors:
Ron Medinger President - Membership Chair
Willow McCloud Vice-President - Art/Design Chair
Jan Wright Secretary - Historian
Theodora Blom Treasurer
Belinda Vos Newsletter Editor
Emmalisa Whalley Webmaster
Bob Casebeer Board Member - Emeritus
The Monthly Talent Historical Society Board Meeting is held on the second Tuesday of each month at 6:00 p.m. at the museum building at 105 North Market Street, Talent, Oregon
All interested persons are invited to attend.
Upcoming Events

Dec. 4  THS Board Meeting          6:00 pm          At the Museum
Dec. 18 Holiday Social & Annual Meeting 6:30 - 8:00 pm  Short annual report & holiday fun
Dec. 29 Talent Poker Tour              1:00 pm - ?   At the Museum
Jan.  8  THS Board Meeting          6:00 pm          At the Museum
Jan. 22 Tuesday Evening at the Museum 6:30 - 8:00 pm  Chelsea Rose - archeological dig at Peter Britt’s house in Jacksonville
Feb. 12 THS Board Meeting          6:00 pm          At the Museum
Feb. 26 Tuesday Evening at the Museum 6:30 - 8:00 pm  Willow McCloud - “Abandoned History in our Backyard”

Something YOU can do to help!
If you do any shopping on Amazon.com, use the link below to enter the Amazon website. The price doesn’t change, but the Historical Society receives a donation from each purchase. Any purchases you make will help support the Talent Historical Society and its projects. Thanks!!
https://smile.amazon.com/ch/93-1125614

Just a reminder that you can check the top, right hand corner of the address label on this issue of the Historacle to see when it’s time for you to renew! The date will tell you when your membership expires.