

## SECRETARY NEEDED

As mentioned earlier in this Newsletter, Carolyn Richard has taken on new job and educational responsibilities and found that she must drop some of her previous activities. She therefore resigned from the Historical Society. We are, of course, very sorry to lose such a contributor and supporter, but such life changes are understandable and we all wish Carolyn the best of success in her new endeavors.

Eleanor Smith served as the first archivist for the Society and has continued to assist over the years as her schedule permitted. She graciously consented to resume in that capacity in Carolyn's place. Since this is an appointed position, the Executive Board was able to act upon that matter of business immediately.

Election of new officers will take place next month at the annual meeting and the secretarial position will remain vacant until that time. HOWEVER----anyone who would be interested in this position may run for the office! The secretary keeps the minutes, takes care of general correspondence, does some genealogical research, and frequently contributes to programming in one way or another. The latter two tasks may change according to the specific interests of the individual concerned. Please give this some serious thought.

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FROM A PUPIL WHO ATTENDED BEAVER RIVER SCHOOL . . . . .

"At Beaver River School, the water-closets were outdoors in back of the schoolhouse. As I remember it; there was one long building with the girls' side on the right and the boys' side on the left. There was a board partition between the two sections and a high board fence that ran from the building to the school building so the boys and girls couldn't see each other.

Inside the water closet was a long board attached to the walls horizontally and raised from the floor at a good sitting-down height. A front board the same length as the seat closed in the space between seat and floor. Cut into the seat board was a large hole for big girls' use and a smaller hole to fit little girls. The seat was too high from the floor for the little girls to reach so big girls had to help them. When a little girl had to leave the classroom; a big girl always had to go with her."

The former pupil said, "We didn't have toilet tissue then. I think there was a catalog in the water closet 'cause that's what we used at home." Quickly laughing, she said, "It's a wonder we didn't all die!"

Editor's Note: I remember this outhouse from my childhood as I lived next door for quite a few years. With the vision in mind, I went there to take a picture of it for the slide show, only to be confronted by an aluminum lawn mower shed in its place. Even the best of things change with time!

ANNUAL MEETING REMINDER: June 26, 1983