

The following history was written by Hattie Amy Goff Norman, daughter of Alvin M. Goff and Mary Green Goff. The Goff's came to the eastside in 1884 from California when Hattie was less than a year old. The following was transcribed from Hattie's four page hand typed history. The original is archived. Donated by Lincoln and Virginia Kaiser. Transcribed by Loita Hawkinson.

In doing research on what Hattie has written, this is a factual report with correct spelling and correct dates. Her memory and attention to detail was amazing.

At the end of the history are a few photos. One day we may have more and they will be added.

Loita

Dear Friend:

You asked me to write something of the early history of Highland and Northup. I hardly know where to start or how much to relate, but realize I am one of the few who started life in those districts.

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Goff, came from Marysville, California in 1884 and homesteaded in what later became the Northup district. The land all around us was heavily timbered - "a hole in the woods" - my father called our clearing. We built a house of cedar logs with hand-hewed beams and hand-split shakes on the roof. The shakes lasted for fifty years without a leak. They began moving into the house on October 25, the day I was a year old. The first winters were cold and the only heat was a small wood burning stove in the kitchen.

Our neighboring homesteaders on the west were my grandparents (who later sold to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Fraser), the Zwiefelhofer family and our aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Dunn with their family. East of us about two miles according to the way the roads then ran, were two Sanderson brothers with their families, beyond them the Till family on what is now the Hungerford place and farther out the William Shiach family. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harn today live on a part of the Shiach homestead. Southeast of us on a small lake now known as Blueberry Lake, a Danish family by the name of Larson took a homestead. This place was particularly isolated and for some months Mrs. Larson saw no one outside her family.

These neighbors, though rather widely separated, were very friendly and became dear to one another. All suffered many hardships and privations characteristic of pioneer days. Very few of them had a horse or an ox to begin with. Mr. Larson brought his first seed potatoes on a wheel barrow from Kirkland, a distance of nearly ten miles. Everyone did a good deal of walking and took time to visit occasionally even though it meant a long walk. Mr. Larson, during one of those early years, became ill with his barn unfinished and fall rains due. A few of the neighbors went and roofed it for him for which he was very grateful. Later he had a beef to butcher and sent his oldest boy horseback to take a piece of meat to each of them.

In addition to these families mentioned, several bachelors took homesteads but did not remain so long. Among them were Kelsey, Huxford, Forbus, Bering, Hay and Bonderant. Kelsey was located where Mr. and Mrs. Ross Copeland, Sr. now live. His homestead included the large creek which was called the Kelsey Creek. Huxford located where 140th NE crosses NE 24th.

The Huxford Creek flows south from there into the Kelsey stream. Mr. Forbus homesteaded about where the Schonning home now stands on 140th NE. Bering located where Mr. Felts recently lived for a number of years. Many homesteaded east from the Newcastle Road on what is now 140th NE. His property was next owned by a Mr. Goldsmith who built a good house and opened a road out to the southwest by the Welch place. Your grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wallick lived there and raised strawberries later. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wallick are living on the place now. Bonderant's place was on the south of the William Shiach place-just across the road. He lived there longer than the other single men, remaining as late as 1895. He had a deep well of very cold water. Some of my family and cousins once drove out to logged off land near Lake Sammamish for wild blackberries which were plentiful there. On our return several of us had to walk a long distance up the hills. Tired and thirsty we stopped at his place for a drink, the refreshing coolness of which remains a memory.

We were all in the Bellevue School District to begin with but there was no road and it was a long distance. The first school on the East Side was at Houghton. My brother and a few others walked there for a while. We kindled the fire at the school house and so started out with a lantern in the winter time which we hid by the way as daylight came.

The William Shiach's came from Manitoba to their homestead in Highland and from the same place came a young Scotchman by the name of Matt Murdock. In those territorial days the Federal Government donated land to railroad companies to induce the building of a railroad into the state. Thus Murdock started to purchase some of the "railroad" land and proceeded to building a small cabin on it. He evidently became discouraged and returned to Manitoba. Mr. Shiach bought the land and became owner of the cabin. Mrs. Shiach was an ambitious and energetic woman and could not see her children deprived of school privileges. Largely through her efforts a school district was formed and this deserted claim cabin was used as a school

house. This was in 1887. The cabin was located very nearly where the house built later by a son, David Shiach, now stands at 14253 on N.E. 24th Street. The floor of the cabin was of cedar puncheon which sloped considerably to the front. There was one small window on each side of the room. Mr. Shiach and his nearest neighbor, Mr. John Till, did much of the preparatory work. Split cedar logs made the desks and benches - a pair down each side of the room. To level them, longer legs were made for the ends near the door and shorter legs at the other. The smaller children sat at the short legged ends - boys on one side of the room and girls on the other. A heater stove, probably the only financial outlay, was installed. A small table for the teacher was made by Mr. John Zwiefolhofer. At the door end of the room holes were bored in the logs and wooden pegs inserted on which could be hung coats, hats and lunch pails. The drinking water was brought from a spring a little way down the road from the cabin and all drank from the same dipper.

The teacher, a young man named Daniel Collins, was secured for a three months term at \$40 per month. He was to pay \$10 monthly for his "room and board" in the nearest house - the Robert Sanderson home. At that time there was no transportation of any kind and a "school bus" was most undreamed of. The pupils came from distant, scattered homes over narrow unsurfaced roads cut through the heavy timber. School opened with 13 pupils. At this time, January 1964, there are but two of those left - Wesley Shiach and Christ Larson. We wonder whether any other school in Washington Territory had a more humble beginning.

A Mrs. Conway taught next - two short terms. The way from our home was rather long and through the swamps, quite muddy for a six-year-old, but I was allowed to attend the last three weeks of her second term. I remember standing at her knee to read from the first reader.

Small as was this cabin, we also had Sunday School with Mr. William Shiach as superintendent. There was once a Christmas program and tree with him as Santa Claus.

Until 1908 the only road to Highland from Lake Washington was what is now know as the N.E. 24th Street running up over "Cherry Crest" hill. Roads were built on section lines regardless of hills. This was a hard pull for a horse coming home from market with a load of feed and groceries, and many of the Highland people left the highway at the Zwiefelhofer corner and took the private road through the Goff place. I remember my mother bringing out refreshments to be eaten in the wagon, as they often stopped by the door to chat.

The only other road through the Highland district was the "Newcastle Trail" running north and south from Redmond to the Newcastle coal mines.

Homesteaders around Redmond left their families at home and worked in the mines, either walking or riding horseback to go home once a week. It was still known as the Newcastle Trail sometime after it had become a narrow wagon road. Now most of it is 140th (Avenue NE) and has been rerouted in some places. Originally, it ran farther west from N.E. 8th Street up to what was Mr. Boge's property and continued to 134th Avenue N.E. (Sunset Gardens).

The first school house built for the purpose in Highland was in 1890 at the top of the hill above the "claim cabin". Mr. Huxford donated an acre of land for the purpose. It was a fair-sized room of "up and down" boards, with purchased desks, seats and two small blackboards. A Miss Culver taught the first term of six months. I attended the full term and finished the second grade. By this time a family by the name of Walker settled near the Newcastle Road in what is now Bridle Trails Park. Two girls and two boys came from there. At the intersection of N.E. 24th and the Newcastle Road was a large sign board. The Walkers from the north, Zwiefelhofer's and Goff's from the west, the Larson's from the south often met at this sign board and went on to school together. We sometimes left a pattern of some kind to show we had gone on ahead. The Larson's from what is now Blueberry Lake walked west from their home to the Newcastle Road, north to the sign board and from there to the Highland School. It was three sides of a rectangle and made a long walk indeed for them.

One day during this term of school as we walked home, we were confronted by a forest fire on both sides of the road, north from where the Thomas Welch home now stands. There were 15 of us going in that direction. The two oldest girls took the smallest ones by the hand and keeping close together, we all ran up the hill as fast as possible. It was later learned that a stranger passing through that area started the fire because, as he said, "It was so d--- lonesome."

Trees had been fallen around this new school house and except for a very small playground, the logs were left lying. The smaller children had fun running on them or jumping off high places. A little way east was a large boulder beside the road and on top of the ground. There was nothing like it anywhere near and it was known for some miles around as the "big rock". Climbing on it with a helping hand was also one of our sports. Many years later the road was widened and this rock was broken up by blasting. Some of us "old-timers" felt regret to know the landmark was no more.

In 1891 (the year following Miss Culver's term of teaching in Highland), the Northup District was formed and an acre of land purchased from Mr. Dunn on which a school house was built. We thought it was a very fine building with a belfry and large bell, cloak rooms, ink wells in the desks. Of course, there was only a wood stove and the back of the room was often cold all morning. Water was carried from Mr. Dunn's well and all drank from the same dipper, washed hands in one basin, and used the same towel. These were happy years, however, and many were the games of Dare and Base, Run Sheep Run, King's Base, and Hide and Seek played on the grounds.

Mr. Zwiefelhofer had sold a part of his place to a Belgian family by the name of Potier, from which six children came that first year. North from this school house a half mile or more was the Salem Fosnaugh family, which had several small children starting one each year. The Walker family came this year to the Northup school from what is now the Bridle Trails Park by a trail cut through the woods to the road near the Fosnaugh place.

Some of our teachers put on very good evening programs with short plays, tableaux, songs, and recitations which parents and friends attended with much interest and appreciation. A raised platform was built, draped with bunting and curtained. These were very important and exciting times for the pupils.

In 1893 my husband's parents came from Oregon and lived two years in Northup not far west from the school house. The "new boy" in school created a good deal of interest - an interest that with some of us did not like.

We didn't forget the Highland school and, if ever for any reason we had a holiday and they did not, we sisters visited them.

Logging with oxen was done those first years around and near the lakes, but a few miles back was thought to be too far and much good timber was cut down and burned to clear the land. About 1888 a family by the name of Graves moved into our neighborhood, settling on the Bering place. Mr. Graves urged the people to save the trees, saying that they were the best crop the land could produce. His words proved correct and all available timber was later taken from Highland and Northup by horses and donkey engine.

In the early days there were a good many grouse and pheasant in the woods which helped to keep the tables in meat. There were also some bear, deer, wildcats and cougars. Our father shot a large wild cat not far below our clearing where we little girls had been gathering wild salal berries not long before for our sister Irene, whom we sat down in a nice shady spot. She was born in the log house two years after we moved into it and at this time was too small to run around as we did.

Mrs. Salem Fosnaugh alone one day with her little ones went out to feed the chickens. She put her baby in a high chair in the open door where it could watch her and she could see it. As she turned to go back, there was a cougar between her and the baby. Snatching off her sunbonnet, she chased the animal far enough away to enable her to get into the house and close the door.

Lake Washington was often crossed by row boat during those early years and sometimes by sail boat. When my people came from California, there was a small steam boat running but it was off for repairs, and they, or we, came across in a sailboat. There were seven children, making nine passengers with our parents.

Some of the Dunn family walked down to the lake to meet us and together they all walked back carrying the two smallest. The first night was spent with the Dunn's and my grandparents. Then our family moved into a small vacant cabin on what was later the Northup School playground. They remained there while the new home was being built.

The bay where we landed was, through my young years, called Northup Bay, and the wharf Northup Landing. The first cape was Hunt's Point. Mr. Hunt, living there, called his home Yarrow. Now it is "Yarrow Point and Yarrow Bay." The next point is now called Hunt's Point. Whether he ever owned anything on the latter I do not know, but think not.

Mr. Hunt had a fine home and a house for his gardener. Farther down the bay was a small Indian cabin, the only one on this side at that time. Two women from it used to walk, every once in a while, up to the Dunn home and sit in my aunt's kitchen. She was always kind and usually gave them a loaf of bread or some berries, etc. They were somewhat of an annoyance as they spoke very little English and made lengthy visits.



1897 Map

The small lake just west of the Safeway Buildings at Midlakes is still called Sturtevant Lake. Clark Sturtevant, having served in the Civil War, was allowed to take a double homestead. His house was just about where the Bellevue "jail" has recently been located. There are still a few old fruit trees there planted by him. He was a frequent visitor at the Goff home.

About 1900 a number of new families moved into the Highland district. The school house was torn down and a better one-room building was erected. I taught there the term of 1905 - 1906. Two or three years later a wing was added making a very good 2-room school building. Miss Mary Downer taught there two years. She married my brother and they built a house close to the log house.

James Norman and I were married June 12, 1907 in the log house. We were in Stevens County for a time where we taught school and after our return bought acreage from the Goff homestead and built a house. My husband taught several years in the Highland district.

Marriage Certificate

This Certifies that the undersigned, Frank R. Gillitt
 by authority of a License bearing date the Fifth day of June, A. D. 1907
 and Issued by the County Auditor of the County of King aid, on the twelfth day of June
 A. D. 1907, at the home of Mrs Mary Goff, Kirkland, Washington
 County and State aforesaid, join in Solemn Wedlock James W. Norman
 of the County of Stearns and Hattie Arny Goff
 of the County of King with their mutual assent, in the presence of
Mrs Mary Goff and Mrs Susan Goff witnesses.

In Testimony Whereof, witness the signatures of the parties to said ceremony, the witnesses and myself
 this _____ day of _____ A. D. 190_____

Witnesses:	Parties:	Officiating Clergyman or Officer:
(Mrs) Mary Goff	James W. Norman	Frank R. Gillitt,
Mrs Susan Goff	Hattie A. Goff	Methodist E. Church
FILED		P. O. Address <u>Kirkland,</u>
Filed _____	190_____	Washington.
JUN 14 1907		

This Certificate must be filled out and filed with the County Clerk of the County where the ceremony is performed, within three months after the ceremony.—See Hill's Code, Vol. 1, Sec. 1836.

The County Clerk's Fee for recording this Certificate is One Dollar to be paid by the party applying for the license at the time each license is issued.—Hill's Code, Vol. 1, Sec. 1837.

Failure to make and deliver Certificate to the County Clerk within three months is punishable by a fine of not less than \$25.00 or more than \$300.00.

[10708]

MARRIAGE RETURN.

- 1. Date of license *June 5, 1907*
- 2. Full name of groom *James Wiley Norman*
- 3. Age last birthday *25*
- 4. Color (a) *White*
- 5. No. of groom's marriages *First*
- 6. Residence *Tiger, Washington*
- 7. Birthplace (b) *Fowler, Kansas*
- 8. Occupation *Teacher*
- 9. Father's name *Alonzo M. Norman*
- 10. Mother's maiden name *Julia A. Harlow*
- 11. Full name of bride *Fattie Amy Goff*
- Maiden name if a widow
- 12. Age last birthday *23*

12. Age last birthday 23
13. Color (a) White
14. No. of bride's marriages First
15. Residence Kirkland, Wash.
16. Birthplace (b) Marysville, California
17. Occupation Teacher
18. Father's name Alvin M. Goff.
19. Mother's maiden name Mary Green
20. Date of marriage June 12, 07
21. Place of marriage Kirkland, Wa
22. By whom married, and official station Frank R. Gillitt,
Pastor of the Methodist E. Church, Kirkland
23. Names of witnesses and their residences:
No. 1 Mrs. Mary Goff, Kirkland, Wa
No. 2 Mr. Amos Goff, Kirkland, "



Helen Goff Brown, sister of
Hattie Goff Norman in 1946.

Helen is holding a photo of
her mother, Mary G. Goff.

The following three photos were taken for the May issue of ***East Side Magazine's*** neighborhood feature. This photo was used in the article about Loyal Neighbors of Highland, a Woman's Social Club for the Highland and Northup Districts.

The Service Club started on February 14, 1909 with 14 members.

This meeting was April 11, 1946. Their Club house was a WPA project.



Pictured are: Mrs. Philip Morris. Mrs. Lois Judge and Janet. Mrs. Alice Wilson, Mrs. Hattie Goff Norman, Mrs. Ethel Andrews Mrs. Dorothy Etzler and Donny. Mrs. J. B. Rose, Mrs. Daisy Strickland, Mrs. A. J. Elliott, Mrs. A. H. Flynn. Mrs. Emil Johnson. and Mrs. P. G. Knell.



Pictured are: Mrs. W. L. Boldman, Mrs. A. W. Owens. Mrs. B. B. Flesjer, Mrs. Mary Peterson. Mrs. Borghild Ringdall, Mrs. Alma Schoning, Mrs. Earl Lindgren, Mrs. George Brandt and Leslie, Mrs. Rose T. Rose, Mrs. O. E. Schroeder, Mrs. A. M. Wallick.



Pictured are: Mrs. E. Hockmayr, Mrs. V. W. Jones. Mrs. R. Krontz, Mrs. William Zwiefelhofer, Mrs. Ross Copeland, Mrs. William Ottinger, Mrs. E. Emanuel, Mrs. W. C. Hanson, Mrs. Rolland Royce, Mrs. F. A. Webster and Doris. Mrs. L. P. Windsor. Mrs. Melvin Wallick, Mrs. H. Wallick. Amanda Zwiefelhofer.

Thoughts from the editor, Loita Hawkinson.

When Hattie Golf Norman wrote these four pages, the year was 1964. She wrote knowing the history of the early years was being forgotten. No one knows how many copies she made. She would have used carbon.

Thankfully a copy was given to Virginia Kaiser. Virginia then donated it to Kirkland Heritage Society.

With technology, this history can now be available to everyone. A simple search will find this history.

Hopefully photos will eventually be found that represent the Northup and Highlands communities. If and when found, they will be added.

The photos used are from the City of Kirkland Collection held by the Kirkland Heritage Society.

The documents are from the Washington State Digitized Records website.