

Chapter 5

At & Edna Mae

Altman



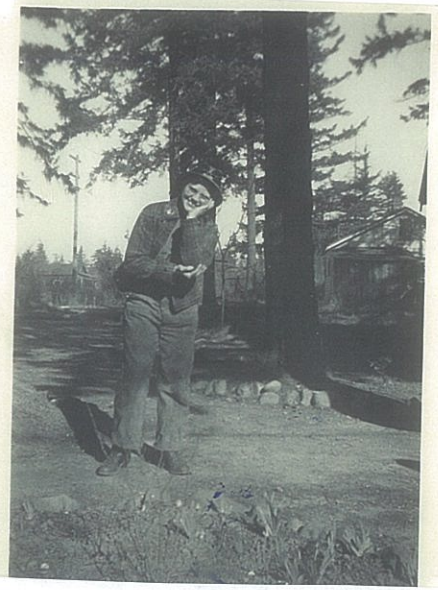
?, Roy Sr., Dean, Frances



Edna Mae, Gip, Fern, ?, Roy Sr., Frances, Harry



Ester, Edna Mae, Frances, Vivian



Edna Mae – Oregon Shipyard



B - Gerry, Andy, Katie, Hanna, Roy, David, Art, Edna Mae
 M - Ginger, Janet, Brain
 F - Jenny, Cody



Art & Edna Mae



Gerry and Roy



Vivian, Fern, Esther, Eleanor, Edna Mae, Frances



Gerry, Edna Mae, Roy



Gerry, Ginger, Katie, Tyson, Andy

Art -- Salmon he caught



Ralph, Eleanor, Esther, Gip, Fern, Edna Mae, Vivian, Frances



Edna Mae (Wilson) Altman

I was born in March 1922 raised on a dry land wheat farm in Cheyenne County, Kansas, ¼ mile north of Sherman, Cheyenne County line north of Goodland, Kansas with five sisters and four brothers.

I went to a one room school house ¾ mile from home. It had all grades. I walked when the weather was good, both ways. Some of my chores were helping milking morning and night, feed pigs and the cows and the chickens. Junior and I usually went after the cows.

We all went to Sunday School and church at Lawn Ridge Church which was seven (seven) miles from home. We each had one Sunday outfit and changed when we got home. In baseball season there were games on the county line after dinner. Daddy was umpire.

All of us, but the baby slept in the bunkhouse, had a five drawer chest(Chiffoner). One drawer for each one's under clothes and socks. Oldest one got the top drawer. There was a cob burning stove for winter. I got the cobs in bushel baskets and wash tubs. After Oren (Bub) passed away I was the one to help Daddy move from field to field, learned to maneuver the jitney (auto) with fuel for tractor.

Vivian and I shocked feed. One summer we hauled the wheat in a wagon - driving horses to the granary and scooping it into the bins, hardly enough for seed.

Dust storms were real bad in the 30's. Setting at my desk in a school, I'd see it rolling in. The teacher told us to stay in our desks - couldn't see anything, when they passed the air was orange - Mom said it was dirt. At home we would fold newspaper and put it around the windows with a table knife to keep the dirt out, but it didn't work very well. Had bad thunder and lightening storms. Daddy would wake us at night to go to the cellar until it was over. One night lightening struck the hog house and killed all the sows and their litters. One hot day all the pigs were sleeping on the hog house floor and I told Fern to stand by the small door and I'd cool them off, I got a bucket of water from the tank and threw it on the pigs. They made for the door where Fern was, she road backwards and got dumped in the hog trough. I said "don't tell Mom.

When there were blizzards Daddy would have to dig us out of the bunk house. All you could see when you came out was the sky above. We got snowed in at school once, had to stay all night at Mr. and Mrs. Weck, who lived ¼ mile from school house. He took us to their house next morning. They were older. He followed his fence row to the school grounds, tied a rope to the corner part then strung it to the schoolhouse. The next morning we all followed the rope and fence row to their home. Mrs. Weck loaded us with hot cakes, probably the best I've ever tasted. Daddy finally got through with the team and wagon, so Halley's Sextons and us got home. Don't know how long we were out of school.

The night they had graduation of all eight graders in the County at St. Frances, Kansas it rained north of us and there was a flash flood. We had to cross a bridge on 27 highway on the way home. There was water every where on the approach of the bridge but, guess the Lord was watching over us cause we made it across. The next morning the approaches were gone. Daddy had to put up signs on one side of the bridge. We watched the high water the next day and there was nearly everything floating down.

Where we lived there were turtles, rattlesnakes, bull snakes, blue racer, prairie dogs and probably others. I killed all the rattlers I saw that I could with a hoe.

When the crops were good there were hired hands to feed. My Uncle Ralph brought some mules and they were so strong I couldn't hold them.

When I was 15 I worked for a family in Colorado. I cooked for harvest hands, took care of three little kids and did the cooking and washing.

I came to Oregon in 1940. Vivian and husband lived here so I lived with them. I had a variety of different jobs. Safeway meat market - laundry and when the war came I went to work at Oregon shipyards until the war was over. After that, my girlfriend and I worked in cafes and J.C. Penneys. Things got tough. Jobs hard to find. I went to work on a berry farm, picked, trimmed, hauled weight and hauled to the cannery. One Saturday after work was done, the boss and his wife and I went to Sandy Oregon to a show. We stopped at a tavern for a cup of coffee after that cause that was all that was open - that's when I met Art. We started dating and got married in July 1947.

Art had been in the War II before I met him. He served October 1942-October 1945. European, African, Normandy, Northern France, Middle East. He worked as logger and truck driver, high climber in woods. Then heavy equipment operator, lumber truck driver.

We have two sons. Roy and Gerry - They went to school, grade and high school in Corbett, Oregon. Roy was in Vietnam four years in Air Force. Gerry worked for Oregon Highway Department; Started when he was a senior in high. Roy now worked for E.S.D. and is near retirement.

Art and I are retired in Oregon City, Oregon. Doing the necessities and enjoying life.

Roy & Janet have two children, Brain & Jenifer. Jenifer is married to David Lee and they have two children, Cody and Hanna Brook. They live in Corbett area.

Gerry & Ginger (Virginia) have two children, Katie and Andy. Katie is out of high school and Andy is a freshman. They live in Oregon City area.

Arthur & Eddie Altman



Name: Arthur Altman

Birth: March 20, 1923

Place: Portland, Oregon

Death: November 26, 2010

Cemetery: Willamette National Cemetery, Portland, Oregon

Married: July 21, 1947; Vancouver, Washington

Children: Roy & Gerry

Edna Mae Wilson

March 10, 1922

Goodland, Kansas

February 6, 2015

Edna "Eddie" Mae Altman
(March 10, 1922 - February 06, 2015)

Much loved Sandy resident, Edna Mae Altman died on February 6, 2015 at Avamere at Sandy. She was 92. A Celebration of Life will be held at Aims Community Church on Saturday, February 21, 2015 at 2:00 pm.

Edna "Eddie" Mae Altman was born in Goodland, Kansas on March 10, 1922 to Roy and Nellie Wilson. Eddie attended elementary school in a one room school house in Goodland, and high school in St. Francis, Kansas. After graduating, she got a ride with her sister to Portland, Oregon where she got a job as a waitress, but later worked in the shipyard during WWII.

In 1947, Eddie was working at a berry farm in Sandy when she met Arthur Altman, a WWII veteran at a restaurant in Sandy. They soon married in Portland on July 21, 1947. Together they moved a lot, spending about 12 years in the Corbett area until settling in Oregon City in 1971. In November of 2009 they moved to Avamere at Sandy permanently.

Eddie loved quilting, knitting and crocheting. She was an avid reader and enjoyed attending her family members' sporting events. She was a regular attendee and member of Aims Community Church and was a Den Mother for her sons' Cub Scout troop.

She is survived by her sons; Roy (Janet) Altman of Redmond and Gerry Altman of Redland. She also leaves behind four grandchildren, five great grandchildren, five sisters and one brother.

Contributions can be made to Aims Community Church or the charity of your choice.

Arthur Altman

Birth: Mar. 20, 1922

Death: Nov. 26, 2010

Burial:

Willamette National Cemetery

Portland

Multnomah County

Oregon, USA

Plot: SECTION COL-5 ROW 200 SITE A

Altman, Arthur B. 87 03/20/1923 11/26/2010 Arthur was born in Portland He was a lumber truck driver Arthur is survived by his wife, Edna; and sons, Roy and Gerry. There will be a celebration of life at 1 p.m. Thursday, Dec. 2, 2010, in Aims Community Church, Corbett. Arrangements by Sandy Funeral Home.

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