

22-10221

Grace B Anderson
8821 Castleberry Road
Apex N.C. 27502

Here is a copy
of the 2 pages
you requested.
Mother doesn't
remember any other
dates. Good luck in
your search.

Elita Norris -
Grace Anderson's daughter

RECEIVED
SEP 07 2004
Department of Water Resources
Eastern Region

The two pages mentioned are pages 147 and 148
from the book "The way he went" by Grace B
Anderson.

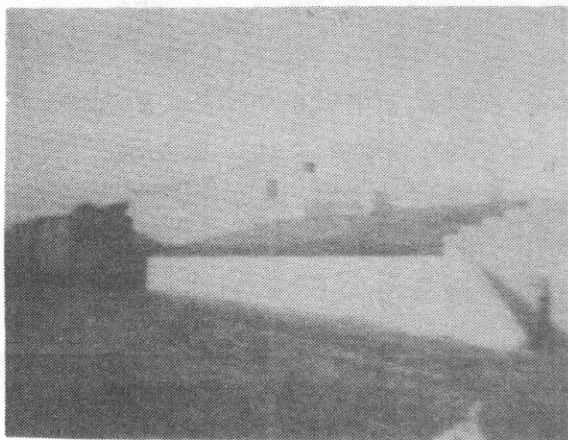
We are still trying to find evidence of an earlier
date.

We are going to have access to some marker family
records in the next month or two.

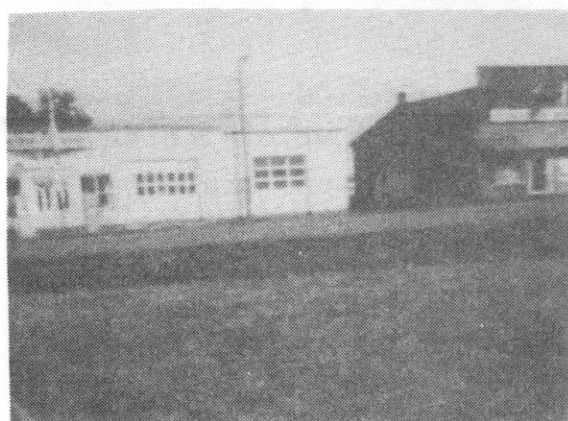
I thought I should send this to let you know
we are working on it.

Maryanna Farrer

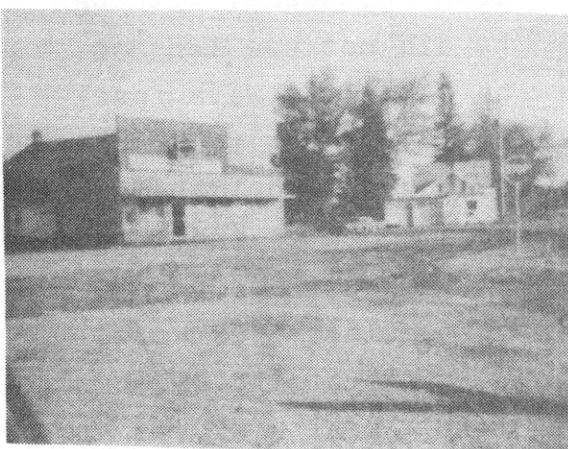
Maryanna Farrer
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Rexburg, Idaho 83440



Thornton Co-op potato cellar.



The Thornton Service Station.



The Thornton store.

While Dan's family was changing; so was the little town of Thornton.

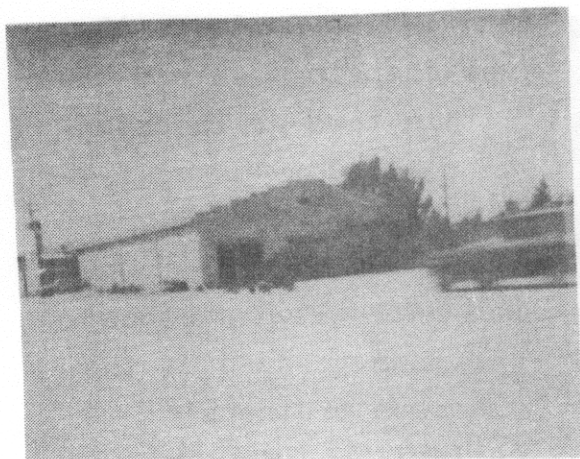
About 1943 and 1944, a co-op potato cellar was added here; but Dan did not raise potatoes for them because of the Anderson Brothers' cellar.

In 1949, W. I. Thompson added a gas and service station to the buildings of our little town. Then a few years later, he added three huge gas and fuel storage tanks.

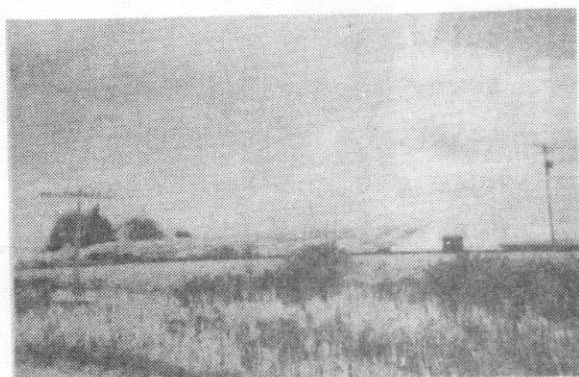
A new postoffice building was built by Allen Marler during 1953. He moved the postoffice out of the store and sold the store.

The store has changed hands several times but has remained in the same building. It has been owned by Dick Powell, Garnet Lewis, Steve Higley, Larry Evans and now by Mr. and Mrs. Howell since Allen sold it.

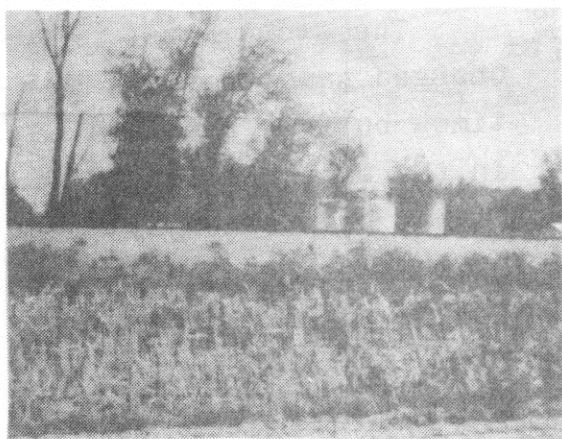
In 1959, a cafe was



The Wilcox potato cellar.



The Wilcox potato storage cellar. Picture taken over the train tracks.



The Thompson gas and fuel tanks. Picture taken from over the tracks.

built in part of the Thornton store; but it only lasted a few years. Then this part became a television service shop for almost two years. It was run by Wesley Hansen.

Later, the post-office was moved back into the store and the postoffice building was sold to Verral Lyman and Orval Wiley to become a television repair shop.

During all of this building up of the town of Thornton, there had been some new laws made and the old saloons had disappeared. Dan was a friend of one of the keepers; and when they were quitting, he asked for one of the old cast-iron spittoons. Although he did not use tobacco, he said it always fascinated him how the tobacco chewers could be such good shots as they spat at the spittoon. The saloon later burned.

The old Anderson and Galbraith stores and the dance halls have gone by fire. The old black-