

*Board Members*

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Winter greetings everyone!

Our Winter Social this year will be on Saturday February 4th, same place and time as previous years:

**MCPA**  
**Winter Social & Potluck**  
**February 4, 2017**  
**5:30pm**



**The Barn**  
**at Jennings Memorial Park**  
**in Marysville**

Please bring food (main, side or dessert) and serving utensils for the potluck.

**“The Barn”**  
**At Jennings Memorial Park**  
**6915 Armar Road, Marysville, WA**

**Going north on I-5**, exit #199 at Marysville and go right (east) on 4th St, about ¾ miles. Then turn left (north) on 47th--this becomes Armar Rd. At approximately ½ mile, turn right into Jennings Memorial Park driveway. The Barn is about 300 feet from the Armar Road entrance.

**Going south on I-5**, exit #200 (88th St) and go east to State Ave. Turn right on State and go south, about 1 mile to John Anderson St (also called, “Grove St.”). Turn left on Grove St. and go east .7 miles to 51st. Then turn right (south) on 51st (Armar Road), about .2 miles to Jennings Memorial Park. The Barn is about 300 feet from the Armar Road entrance.

Our gathering will start as always with a potluck dinner. If you have time, please bring something to contribute so we can all leave with full stomachs. ☺

The evening will be dedicated to a discussion about future Forest Service management of the Monte Cristo area, what we would like to see, and the role of MCPA in it. This year they will be conducting a formal National Environment Policy Act (NEPA) study. However, this may be the only time for most of us to address our concerns and suggestions in person. Although the Forest Service will soon provide a “scoping” letter to which we can all respond by electronic format, we expect a representative from the Forest Service to take part informally in our discussion as he sees fit. So whether you are currently an MCPA member or one from past years who did not renew your membership in 2016, please feel welcome and join us for this unique Winter Social.

Shortly we will send you an email (or by letter if you request it) with some ideas to think about for the future. We feel this will be the most important topic for us to address for many years to come.

Sincerely,  
Kal Klass, MCPA President

## Historical Essay

Here is the conclusion of Mabel Monsey's 1897 children's short story of a train ride down from Monte Cristo to Hartford as Mrs. Hunter takes her children along for a visit with her sister Mary. A day's trip unexpectedly was interrupted by a major landslide blocking the tracks. If you missed the earlier portions they are on our website, [www.mcpa.us](http://www.mcpa.us).

For a while the children ran up and down the car, looking out of the windows and even climbing over the seats, for there were but few passengers, and they being the only children they felt that they could take greater privileges. There was only one other lady on the train besides Mrs. Hunter, and she was an old German lady who could not speak English.

Mrs. Hunter, having no one to talk with except strange men, settled down to read a book she was so fortunate to have with her. The embracing air of spring made the children hungry, and long before dinner time they were begging mama for something to eat. She explained to them that she only had a small luncheon with her and they might be shut up there three or more days, and they would have to wait till noon for their dinner, and then eat less than usual.

At noon each child had a slice of bread and butter and a piece of cold meat. Mama at even less. Slowly the afternoon hours passed away, and Mrs. Hunter was glad when darkness came, and the children after a small lunch nestled down on the softly cushioned seats for the night.

When morning came the children, very hungry indeed, called for breakfast, and mama sadly told them there were only two slices of bread, two small pieces of meat and three slices of cake left. When the last scrap was eaten they felt lonely indeed "If papa knew, wouldn't he feel badly, mama?" asked Mina.

"Yes, my child, her certainly would and does feel sorry for us, for he has heard by telegraph of our situation."

The day slowly passed by. The children cried and even mama cried, they were so hungry. Yet it was not so bad after all, for they knew once the train started it would only be a short time before they were at Aunt Mary's, where there was plenty of everything good to eat. About 4 o'clock Paul came bounding up the aisle.

"Mama, where is that cake you was going to take to auntie? Why couldn't we eat that?"

"That's so, Paul, I had forgotten all about it. It is in my trunk, but the baggage clerk will let me get it, I know. You stay with your sisters and I will get it at once. It will do us to-night and to-morrow morning, and then we can wait until we get to Aunt Mary's house."

That night they rested more easily, for though a cake supper is not conducive to sound slumbers, nevertheless they were quite sure of getting away the next day, and consequently full of hope. But the next day came and went and night again fell upon them, and dinnerless and supperless they went to bed on the car seats, that somehow did not feel as soft to them as on the first night.

Men had been working steadily shoveling away the immense pile of loose earth that blocked their way, and all unknown to the weary travelers the path was made clear, and during the night they started. Nor did they know they had been going at all until they heard the shrill whistle of the engine, and

on looking out of the window, for it was a bright moonlight night, Mrs. Hunter saw the depot and hotel at Hartford Junction. She soon had the children awake and ready to start for auntie's, for, being a bright night and not far to go, they prepared to go at once to her home rather than go to the hotel.

At Aunt Mary's home all was quiet and still. Aunt Mary herself had heard the whistle of the belated train, but not knowing of her sister's intended visit had thought no more of it, and had soon fallen asleep again. She had not been asleep more than fifteen minutes when there came a loud rap at the door and the sound of many feet.

"Wake up, Charles, for goodness' sake do! Someone is at the door. Something must be wrong, for it's 2 o'clock and after. Get up, I say, Charles, do you hear?"

Just then some one called out, "It's only us, Aunt Mary, and we are starved to death. Do let us in."

Then Mrs. Morgan sprang out of bed and unlocked the door, telling them to come right in. By this time Uncle Charlie was awake up dressing. The night was quite chilly, so he built a fire. Aunt Mary said she never washed and dressed so early in the morning, but she soon had plenty of bread, butter, milk and cold meat on the table, and Aunt Nellie a cup of hot tea made.

The travelers did full justice to the meal, and all agreed it was the best they had ever eaten. At 3 o'clock they were all settled in bed for the rest of the night, and next morning were out bright and early looking at the pretty flowers, and actually picking strawberries not half ripe and eating them. Mrs. Hunter told Aunt Mary she did not blame the children for getting tired of so much snow, for she was herself.

"Mary," said Mrs. Hunter one day, "I had intended to bring you a fine fruit cake when I came, but we were thankful to eat it before the train started up again. I had forgotten I had it until Paul reminded me of it; but though the cake is gone I have something else I think you will appreciate still more -- a picture of our home taken just before we started."

"Why auntie," said Mrs. Morgan's oldest daughter, "you live in a log house, don't you?"

"Yes, Clara; nearly all of the houses there are built of logs. The snow is so heavy, often seven and more feet on the roofs of the houses, that if they were not built of the strongest timbers they would break down under the load of snow."

"Oh, my! just see the icicles!"

"Yes," said auntie, and they were as long as ever when we left. I was really afraid to let the children play out of doors for fear of them falling on them. They are very large and heavy."

"And mama, see the snow! I don't believe I would like to live there. Just see the difference here -- warm as summer, garden full of flowers, strawberries getting ripe, salmon berries already ripe. I don't wonder Paul was tired of staying up there."

"Yes," said Aunt Nellie, "but the summers there are lovely and the scenery perfectly grand."

"You must come up some time and visit us, and see if you don't like it. You can make all the snow men you want to there on the fourth of July by going up the mountain sides a little ways. Paul often acts as guide to tourists who come there, and they are always delighted with both scenery and climate."

David Cameron

**MEMBERSHIP FORM: 2017**

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Email \_\_\_\_\_  
Area(s) of Interest/Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

**IF YOU WISH AN OPTIONAL BARLOW PASS GATE KEY:**

**For new members:**

Please download the required "MCPA Waiver/Release" at [www.mcpa.us](http://www.mcpa.us), have it notarized, then mail it to us with your check for \$42 to begin the process.

**For renewing members:**

For renewing members the present key is still valid, but if you need a new key: check here  and include the additional \$18 cost of a key to your membership dues.

**\$24.00 - Annual Membership**

Mail To: **MCPA**

**\$42.00 - Annual Membership + Key**

**PO Box 471**

**THANK-YOU!**

**Everett, WA 98206**

**MCPA CHARITABLE DONATION FORM**

I wish to donate to the MCPA. The amount I wish to donate is:

\_\_\_\_\_ \$50    \_\_\_\_\_ \$100    \_\_\_\_\_ \$200    \_\_\_\_\_ \$500    \_\_\_\_\_ \$1000    \_\_\_\_\_ Other

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Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Mail To: **MCPA**

**PO Box 471**

**Everett, WA 98206**

**THANK-YOU!**

**C.D. ORDER FORM**

This is a C.D. with pictures from Monte Cristo, up to 100 years ago. Cost: \$20.00 -Includes Shipping

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Mail To: **MCPA**

**c/o Kal Klass**

**3815 E Garfield St.**

**Seattle, WA 98112**

**Thank you for your order!**



Monte Cristo Preservation Assoc.  
PO Box 471  
Everett, WA 98206-0471  
[www.mcpa.us](http://www.mcpa.us)

**All members past and present  
You are invited to the WINTER SOCIAL  
Feb 4, 2017 5:30pm  
"The Barn" Jennings Memorial Park**



«FirstName» «LastName»  
«Address 1»  
«City», «State» «PostalCode»