

# **Stories From The Past**

by Sheryl Puckett



Imagine you're an 11 year old boy growing up on the Cape in the late 1940's. Life was simple but it could be hard. For one thing, winters were a lot colder back then with many a day below zero. **Dave Krakenberg,** now 84 years old, provides us with a window into Bayview's past granting us a vision

of the good old days.

Dave attended Farragut Village Grade School during the time of the Navy occupation. His parents bought 418 feet of lake frontage off, what is now, Flattery Road on Cape Horn. When the Navy decommissioned the base they sold the buildings board by board to locals. Dave's father hauled these boards out to his property by boat. There was no Cape Horn Road back then.



Dave recalls when his sister was 6 years old and starting school his mom didn't like her walking the steep and narrow Cape Horn trail to the bus. In fact his parents were so concerned about her, that it led his dad to initiating the building of the road. Dave said everyone pitched in. "I carried water and gas to the guys on saws," The road

was completed in 1952.

Dave didn't like to fish but he said he had to. His mom said, "Boys go out and get me a bunch of fish so I can smoke them." So his brothers and him would go out and bring in 300 to 400 fish and only laid out 25 feet of line.

"The fishing was tremendous and there were lots of fishing huts around. The fishermen really came here; there was no limit on how many one could catch. When they put the dam in, it cut down on the population and reduced the limit to 200 Kokanee per day. Then it went to 100 to 25 and eventually quit it all together. The dam caused the water to be lowered and with the fish spawning in November it killed all the Kokanee eggs. Even a dummy knew the eggs were down on the beach. This lead to the start of the fish hatcheries on the lake."

Dave said, "A lot of people today have not witnessed a calm day, when the lake is flat, and you would see a huge flurry of movement on the top of the water which

was caused by the Kamloops chasing the Kokanee to the surface.

"A lot of fisherman would loose things in the lake, particularly their glasses along with watches and fishing gear. One guy lost a motor once and it was in twenty feet of water and I went down and retrieved it. The fisherman would give me five dollars to bring back up stuff. I was always a good swimmer."

"We always had something to do. We worked a lot. We would dig worms and sell to the fisherman and resort owners. There were jobs breaking up ice around the boats too. Elmer Drisbol, father of JD and JD's bar owner, lived on the end of the Cape and had a huge garden that I worked on too." Dave's mom worked at JD's as a



waitress when it was located on the water and boats could cruise right up to the window.

Dave's parents, Max and Verna, were good friends with Jim and Gaya MacDonald. They would

frequently go together to the Masonic Lodge where the men were called "Masons" and the women called "Eastern Star Ladies." Dave's sister used to babysit Gary back then when their parents went out.

According to Dave, "When I went to the summer music festival, I told Gary that his parents would be real pleased with the way he handled the resort. Gary loves the lake as did his Dad and my Dad. We all did."

Dave's father bought a building called 'The Roost' which was a floating bar. He towed it out to the property and tore it all apart and that was our framework for the original house. "When us kids were given the task of tearing it apart we founds silver coins and dollar bills that were behind the bar and we really enjoyed that job and didn't tell our parents until much later on." Those big timbers are still in perfect shape today, they are the downstairs open beams holding up the floor.

"The lake froze for several days. It was very still for three or four days. The Navy had a steel barge called **Farragut Fanny** that cut through the ice and made channels so the mailboat could run. We used to ice skate on the lake but not past the docks.

"My childhood was great. Even a bad day was beautiful. We never had electronic gadgets, we were always working or exploring."

In 1972 the original house was sold along with some CONT.

lake frontage. Dave still lives in the second house that was built. His wife, Bobbie Jo has her own business making miniature dolls and furniture. Dave says, "It's an interesting hobby. She has customers from all around the world."

This article condenses two hours of interview. The Shore Lines honors the history of Bayview as there are only a few old timers left to tell their stories.

# **Spruce Str. Good Samaritan**

by Ivan Corliss



A family came by our yard sale and the young boy instantly picked up the baseball glove off our table and was convincing himself it was the perfect fit. You could see the hope in his face as he thought about his parents answer to the question that

was inevitably coming from his mouth. Next, before he did, my friend Harvey, who also saw this whole event play out, said to him; "Hey, if you promise to play with it you can have that mitt for free!"

His eyes lit up and he looked at his mom to make sure what he had heard was the truth and she smiled and motioned for him to have it and he said, "It's my birthday."

The young man turned seven today and with all our faces glowing and smiling, time stopped and pure love and joy between three generations of strangers were solidified and created a perfect moment. This is how heaven exists here, in moments. When you are in one, you always know. I bottle them up and carry them with me, and sometimes open one up to share. Or cry. But always to remember, what heaven tastes like.

### Who's Complaining

by the Grumpy Old Man

The Chamber of Commerce's effort to quiet those rowdy seniors playing Pickleball at the Community Center inspired me to take an informal poll,

"What's the worst thing about living in Bayview?"

Surprisingly, community members shared a range of annoyances. Some are health and safety concerns and others involve illegal behavior.

First, let's all thank God that these are our issues. I hope the Chamber will consider forming a committee to address of the following:

- Loud, speeding trucks, motorcycles and ATV's
- · All night drunken weekend partying by visitors
- Loud, speeding boats violating the NO Wake Zone
- Dogs barking, running loose and dog poop
- Burning garbage in burn barrels
- Unnecessarily loud music
- The Farragut Rifle Range, Idaho Fish & Game can reduce the noise blasting from this wildlife refuge every weekend by planting trees.

CONT. next column

# **Just Can't Stop The Singing!**

by Raquel Kellicut



What started as a few local ladies wanting to sing, has become Bayview's singing group "The Noteables." Fun, friendship, improving vocal skills, and sharing our love of song, has made the ten years go by quickly. At present there are five standing members: Cathy Armstrong, Judy Gullidge, Jenny Prince, Charlene Soppit, and Raquel Kellicut. We also have some retired members, and other "seasonal" members who help keep the music going.

The Noteables have sung for a number of community and fundraising events through the years, including the BAB's Tea, the Frogmore Stew, the Painted Chair Auction, the Annual Christmas Holiday Tree Lighting, and most recently, the Community Center's Anniversary Celebration last summer. During the peak of the pandemic, the group got creative and found new ways to present their music to others, including becoming Roving Carolers for Christmas, introducing Pop-Up Concerts on the 4th of July weekend, and performing at Bayview's First Community Sing-Along last July.

Look for us on Main Street again this 4th of July weekend. Some locations will include: Main Street, MacDonald's Resort, and the Bitter End Marina. And don't miss our Second Annual Community Sing-Along on July 30th at 6:00 p.m. at the Bayview Community Center. There will be familiar, silly, and interactive songs for even those who do not think they can sing! This year's Sing-Along will feature some very fun and familiar nostalgic TV theme songs. Be prepared to have a good time! Bring your lawn chair, some drinks, picnic fare, and enjoy a lovely evening at our Community Garden spot.

#### GRUMPY CONT.

Lastly, as much as everyone loves our glorious fireworks presentation, Bayview's 4th of July has become a weeks long illegal fireworks extravaganza effecting us all. Our fresh air is polluted, sleep disturbed, veteran's PTSD triggered, pets and wild animals frightened, our homes and forests threatened with fire, roadways are blocked in case of emergency and our peace disturbed.

No one wants to get rid of fireworks during Bayview Days, at least they won't admit it! But this Chamber of Commerce event is growing and the use of illegal fireworks at all hours of the day and night is a real concern for us all, that I hope the Chamber of Commerce will address. Maybe consider some: management, education and enforcement? With Freedom comes responsibility and in this case potential liability.