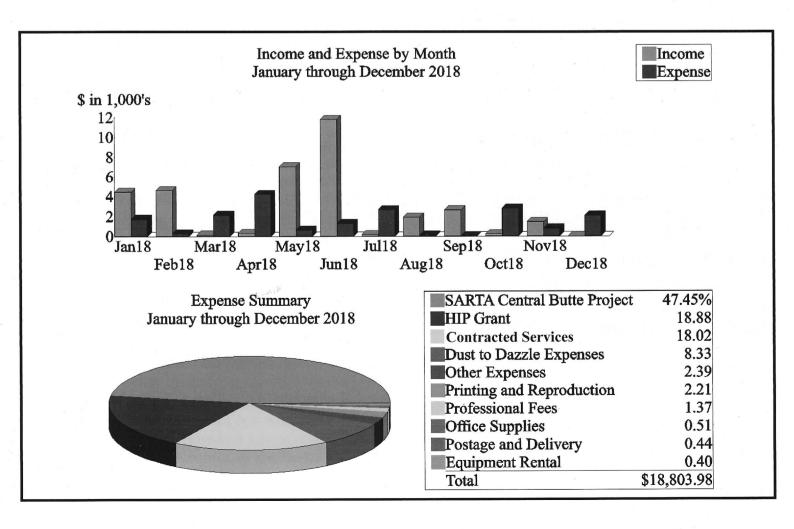


P.O. Box 164 Butte, MT 59703 buttecpr.org info@buttecpr.org

March 2019 March Report

The ship has held the ship has held the ship has been a single of the ship has been a single of



2019 MEMBERS & SUPPORTERS -

MINER'S COTTAGE

David & Rae Arbogast

Bob Armstrong

Jeanette Barnes Evan & Gail Barrett

Donna Ritchie Capps

Bob Chamberlin

Shari Curtis

Ian Dinwoodie

Richard Gibson

Jessie & Brent Kautzman

Janice & Peter Lucon Kathlene McNamee

Pat & Judy Mohan

Dan & Meg Peters

Dianna Porter

Judy & Darryl Scott

Doug Shidler Shirley Trevena

Lee Whitney

Steve Whitney, MA LCPC

BUNGALOW

Sheri & Joel Broudy

Jeremy Crowley

Jane & Mike Duffy

Mary Jo & Tibor Egervary

Nancy Foote Stephen Foreman

Sherry Vogel & Joe Griffin

Nancy & Larry Hoffman

Janice & Mike Hogan Carol & Curtis Link

Bill Macgregor

Jim McCarthy

Mary McCormick

Ioan Porter

Ernie Richards

Lynn Schilling

Toni & Paul Seccomb

Rose & Jim Sladek

Bobbi & Mark Stauffer

Bill Tiskus & Bruce Cole

Hannah Whitney Nancy Woodruff

ITALIANATE

Kathy Carlson

Butch Gerbandt &

Gretchen Geller

Brian Holland

Marie & Sam Kocoshis

Charlee Prince

Anna Veraldi & Robert Renouard

Mitzi Rossillon

Irene & Don Scheidecker

Jason Silvernale Oueen Anne

Peggy Guccione, Historic Montana

Properties GCM Services

Don Kronenberger

Thomas Nance

Nancy O'Donnell

Fred Quivik, Quivik Consulting

Betty & Steve Wing

Copper King

Larry & Debbie Smith

2018 DUST TO DAZZLE TOUR SPONSORS

Granite Mountain Bank, Pierce Carpet Mill Outlet, Proforma, Shaff Hardwood Flooring, Stoplight Gallery & Smelter City Brewery, Sun Rental, Triple "S" Building Center.

Members and volunteers are the lifeblood of non-profit organizations such as CPR. Members and financial supporters provide the funds for us to carry on our work, and we couldn't function without volunteers.

From Board members to the heavy lifters, we appreciate the time and effort of everyone.

It takes many, many volunteers for the Dust to Dazzle Tour from soliciting sponsors and designing graphics to baking cookies for the tea and helping on the day of the tour.

Activities such as HIP grants and salvage sales don't require as many volunteers, but we are always on the lookout for assistance and appreciate your help.

2018 VOLUNTEERS

Judy Aaker
Linda Borton
Kathy Carlson
Dan Callahan
Bruce Cole
Justin Conlan
Anna Dockter
Mary Jo Egervary
Nancy Foote
Steve Foreman
Mary Galicano
Butch Gerbrandt
Peggy Guccione

Janice Hogan Mike Hogan John Jakupcak Molly Kirk Kim Murphy Kohn Barb Kornet

Mary McCormick Debbie Mueller Tom Nance Sandi Nichols Kay O'Neil Noor Parwana Jeanette Perrotta
Jan Phillips
Robert Renouard
Mitzi Rossillon
Marianne Schappek
Irene Scheidecker
Don Scheidecker
Toni Seccomb
David Shea
Doug Shidler
Jason Silvernale
Larry Smith

John Snyder
Jeff Stephenson
Michone Stewart
Mark Syverson
Bill Tiskus
Maggie Trimeux
Bart & Dana Wackerbarth
Judi Wackerbarth

Judi Wackerbarth Cory Wackerbarth Jill Weatherson Linda Welch Judy Whalen

YOU CAN GO HOME AGAIN Kathy Koskimaki Carlson

I left Butte for college in the late 60s with no thought of returning to live. Almost half a century later, I succumbed to the draw of this unique city, unlike any place I'd lived anywhere else in the world. Searching for the perfect project, I loudly announced that I was going to "save" a house that no one else wanted. On the corner of Granite and Excelsior, a turreted cottage was slated for demolition by the owner, who lived next door. She envisioned a garden instead of neighbors. Actually, she said she longed to move to the country. I bought both houses.

The first year in the main house, I refinished floors, painted walls, installed salvaged lighting, repaired the sagging porch roof and pillars, and made plans. Exploring Uptown, much changed but retaining historic presence, I recaptured the feeling of hope and possibility that defined my youth. That euphoria has lessened a bit through the many challenges of old house redemption, but the core of it remains. I'm happy to be home.



While I admire the polished results in my friends' remodeled places, my approach to old houses has always been to uncover original elements and to reuse old materials whenever possible. I shudder to see renovators who gleefully attack walls and cupboards with sledge hammers, filling dumpsters to be hauled to the landfill. Luckily, I'm fond of the soft look of plaster on lath; I don't mind the imperfection of wallpaper that someone has painted over. I'm aware of the harsh procedures involved with stripping woodwork and have decided to live with the many layers of white paint. Since the lemon-yellow bathtub from the fifties is sound, I don't feel the need to install a clawfoot in its stead. (The next owner can make these changes if desired.) However, unable to bear the somber aura of the 70s dark kitchen, I carefully removed the brown cabinets, brown-tiled backsplash and counter, brown stove, and brown floor tiles, donating the lot.

I remain stubbornly distrustful of modern building materials. Let me try to restore the wood that looks beyond repair and prove that wood is forgiving. Wait while I track down old beadboard, brick, and doorknobs. Humor me while I sort through the CPR salvage place though I'm not sure what I'm looking for. I always find something—my delightfully odd white kitchen sink, a cabinet removed from a Tech lab, a wavy-glassed transom window, a light fixture easily rewired!



Some of this comes from a thrifty, miner's daughter attitude, but the work itself is satisfying. I was once admonished that by doing it myself, I was depriving others of their livelihood. There are many jobs beyond my skill or strength that require hiring people to ensure work is done correctly. However, I'm blessed with brothers and a son who know how to build and repair. They're cheerful workers and generous with their time and advice, and I have great memories of our time together. We take breaks and head to the mountains or the brewery; it's important for life outside of renovation to go on.

THE GRINCH WHO STOLE THE FRET

Christine Barry (Thank you, Dr. Seuss!)

Christine and Dan Barry, who opened their house at 845 W. Mercury for the 2017 Dust to Dazzle Tour, went on a hunt last year for fretwork missing from the archway between the sitting and dining rooms of their 1890s house. The following is Christine's poetic rendition of that hunt.

Oft in old houses

There are stories to tell
Of renovating, updating,
And modernizing as well.
Some of these changes
Make better places to dwell
But often as not

Things get carted off just to sell.

Such was the case

Of our dear house's fret
When in some grinchy season
And for some grinchy reason
Some grinch stole our fret
From its dining room place.
Perhaps it got dumped
Off the top of Mount Crumpet
Perhaps it hopped off to an
antique shop to hock it.

With a hummph and a sigh
For what was once there,
I eyeballed the nail holes
That professed it was there
And studied the clues from the
news
Photos of curly cues
Scrolled from wood
Once adorning the dining room.

Those taunts just kept singing
"It was here, it was here"
So the searching began
In this shop and that shop
In the attic and over there
But the style and the size
Was making it an almost hopeless prize.

Then finally in the corn huskers state

The Internet spied a fret

That looked first rate.
But when it arrived
After being shipped cross the state, the fret was in bits.
Broken scrolls, globs of glue
And a bad shade of black
Made this renovator
Want to send it right back.

The fret like the house
Seemed worth the repair
So gathering tools
And my husband to tote it
Off to the carriage house
It went for some much needed care,

For hour upon hour
Of stripping and gluing

Round curly cues, spindles, and delicate work.

Hours of clamping, shellacking, and sanding

'Til my brain felt like I might be besets.

Hours of working, stewing, and fretting

(And yes that pun was intended).



Then finally, finally with a frame like a drawer Nailed in its original place Santy Claus slid the fret up In its rightful place once more. Now I do not know about the rest Of you Whos But this renovator is singing

But this renovator is singing wWith Christmas bells ringing.





HISTORIC IMPROVEMENT PROGRAM

Larry Smith

Butte CPR's commitment to using our resources to donate to owners of historic buildings has been a mainstay of the group since its inception. Beginning in 1995, we raised money through donations and salvage sales with the prime purpose of encouraging façade improvements to buildings where the owners had few other grant opportunities. In those early years, we were able to give out one to three \$500 grants to building owners per year. Our current count is that more than 140 projects have been at least partially supported by grants from 1995 to 2018, and we now make grants up to \$2,000.

Because our coffers have expanded over the years, we are able to fund larger projects. A guiding inspiration for these grants from the first years of the program has been that the improvements should stand out in neighborhoods where one exterior renovation may inspire others. We now hope to target renovation and maintenance projects in high-visibility areas throughout Butte. Those projects that bring back the historical character of properties are especially sought. If your building is at least 50 years old and is in need of exterior renovation or maintenance, consider submitting a proposal by this spring's deadline of May 1. You can find a HIP application on our website, buttecpr.org, or you can email us for more information or a paper copy of the application at info@buttecpr.org.

A CPR SUCCESS STORY

Lee Whitney

One of my goals is to raise awareness of the work CPR has done and continues to do. During CPR's 25 years, it has had a significant impact on many historic neighborhoods and residences. It's my pleasure to focus on one big success that many people don't realize CPR was involved with or have forgotten. It is a story about our first major win and one worth retelling.

Acoma Lounge

The Acoma Lounge came to CPR's attention because the Montana Power Company was interested in demolishing it for a parking lot. The building had been unoccupied for some time, and it was in rather bad shape... to put it mildly. It was an iconic structure, however, built in 1911, and CPR believed it was worth saving. When CPR members walked into the Acoma almost 25 years ago, it was a mess. The ceiling on the first floor was trashed in many areas, there was debris all over, what had been a lounge and restaurant was in shambles, the upholstery on the booths and bar stools was beyond repair, the bathrooms were unusable, everything was scummy and creepy and dangerous! We had to use a narrow, rickety ladder to climb to the upper floors. And there we found layers upon layers of dust, pigeon droppings and, worse yet, dead pigeons. To top it off, the southeast portion of the roof had collapsed. I don't remember if any of us ventured to the basement, but I know I wasn't one of them.

Undaunted and convinced the building could be saved, CPR members went to work disposing of trash, cleaning surfaces, and washing windows. It was not fun, but we knew that any potential buyer would be more inclined to invest money in a building that looked at least halfway presentable. The problem with the collapsed roof was another story. However, an architect came up with an idea of how to erect a roof on the southeast portion of the building while maintaining the original roof on the rest of the structure.

The investment to renovate the building was exorbitant, but the new owners, the Nalivka brothers, were determined to bring the bar and restaurant back to life, and they did it in grand style. Even the basement was pristine when rehab was completed. Amazing! The building changed hands some time ago, and it still houses a bar and the SoHo Restaurant.

"Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world; indeed, it's the only thing that ever has." (Margaret Mead)

CENTRAL BUTTE PROJECT

Mitzi Rossillon

In 2016, Butte CPR applied for and successfully received a grant award from the Superfund Advisory and Redevelopment Trust Authority (SARTA) to assist homeowners in making visible improvements to historic buildings in the Emma Park Neighborhood of Central Butte. We coordinated with neighborhood leaders to help identify several projects that would benefit from the award of matching pass-through grants for roofing, window, and exterior wall repair or replacement work. Awards were relatively small as the SARTA grant was for \$20,000, but a total of six projects were selected and funded. Most of the projects involved roofing and window replacement.

One of the most gratifying of the Emma Park Neighborhood projects that CPR managed was that at a residence on S. Dakota Street. There, a professional and highly-skilled bricklayer was contracted to replace fallen brick on parts of two exterior walls. The homeowner was no longer able to complete the work he had started due to failing health, but his interest in the project was strong. CPR arranged for the contractor's bid, accepted donated soft red brick, arranged for a generous donation from the United Veterans Council to supplement needed project funds, and closely monitored project progress to ensure that the work was being completed to the satisfaction of the homeowner. Additionally, we donated \$2,000 from our treasury to meet a shortfall of homeowner and SARTA funds. As it turned out, the owner was so pleased with the bricklayer's work that he contracted directly with him for work on another brick-veneer wall that was failing. To complete that side project, CPR volunteers arranged for a private donation of another 700 salvaged brick which they delivered to the worksite. The work was completed in June 2017, and the owner reports that not only is the home more attractive, but it is noticeably easier to heat.





(l) During (r) After

CPR Board of Directors

- Larry Smith, President
 Bruce Cole, Vice President
 Bill Tiskus, Treasurer
 Mitzi Rossillon, Secretary
 Robert Renouard, Board Member
 Jason Silvernale, Board Member
 Douglas Shidler, Board Member
 - Lee Whitney, Admin Coordinator