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ONE DOLLAR



Colin Murphey/The Daily Astorian

Kenny Hansen, homeless liaison officer for the Astoria Police Department, hands John Nordquist a notice to vacate a camp in Astoria.

Police take action on homeless camps

Move-out notices served

By KATIE FRANKOWICZ
The Daily Astorian

Astoria police posted move-out notices Friday at homeless camps in the woods.

People staying in tents and shelters on city property and near Columbia Memorial Hospital will have until Tuesday to clean up their camps and find somewhere else to live.

The action comes after weeks of discussion at the

City Council about what to do about the camps. City councilors voted to close a loophole in a “no camping” rule and include city-owned forestland. City leaders had believed forestland was already included in the rule and were surprised to find out otherwise.

But social service advocates and the homeless themselves say they have few options.

John Nordquist, who has been camping in the woods, said Friday he has no idea where he will go, and he is frustrated with the city.

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New brewery settles in Astoria

Leasing space at Astoria Brewing

By EDWARD STRATTON
The Daily Astorian

Inside Astoria’s oldest active brewery is the city’s newest.

David Lederfine and Jim Parker recently started Asher David Brewing & Cellarworks, a tenant operation leasing a four-barrel brew-

house at Astoria Brewing Co. on 11th Street.

The brewery is named after the son of Lederfine and built from the model of Awesome Ales, a similar tenant brewery Lederfine ran over the past five years at brewhouses around the state. The model came from a friend and political candidate who promoted regional buying and sharing of medical equipment among hospitals as a way to cut health care costs.

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Colin Murphey/The Daily Astorian

People gather at the Astoria Armory for the memorial service.

A TOAST TO JAKE



Astoria says goodbye to a memorable son

By KATIE FRANKOWICZ
The Daily Astorian

When Robert “Jake” Jacob was a kid, he loved the Disney “Davy Crockett” miniseries about the legendary frontiersman and folk hero.

With his friends, he’d put on his own raccoon skin hat, face down the nearest natural barrier and yell at the top of his lungs, “Crockett charge!”

“And they would literally charge into bushes and their goal was to bust right through whether there were stickers or not,” said Greg Jacob, Jacob’s brother, at a celebration of life on Saturday. “That was symbolic of his life.”

Several hundred people gathered at the Astoria Armory to remember the crazy ideas and many accomplishments of the Astoria entrepreneur and architect. They recounted stories and honored a man who never took “no” for an answer and whose constant refrain, right before he roped someone into a new project or scheme, was, “Do you have a minute?”

Jacob, 69, died of natural causes in his Astoria home in September. He is best known for building the Cannery Pier Hotel, a boutique hotel set over the Columbia River, as well as the role he played in securing the Liberty Theatre and aiding in its restoration. He had the idea to start the Astoria Riverfront Trolley on the Astoria Riverwalk and was behind efforts to

‘HE ALWAYS TOOK CARE OF HIS PARTNERS, HE ALWAYS TOOK CARE OF HIS FRIENDS.’

Terry Rosenau | Robert ‘Jake’ Jacob’s personal representative and longtime friend and early investor in the Cannery Pier Hotel

purchase the Armory. More recently, he helped bring the Tourist No. 2, a ferry that once plied the river, back to Astoria.

City leaders and longtime residents credit Jacob with helping to build the Astoria that exists today. Mayor Arline LaMear announced the city plans to acknowledge his work by proclaiming April 19, Jacob’s birthday, Robert “Jake” Jacob Day.

“Jake was fun. He made Astoria cool before The New York Times and the Portland hipsters discovered it was cool,” said state Sen. Betsy Johnson, D-Scappoose, who considered Jacob a good friend. “He could harness creativity and imagination and turn a dream into a blueprint and make that blueprint come to life.”

Naysayers, she said, “were the bane of his existence.”

She recalled a time when she was asked to help him work with the Department of State Lands to negotiate a lease so he could build the Cannery Pier Hotel — one of the many hurdles he needed to clear to build the hotel on what had been a broken-down, 100-year-old dock. Later, he took the senator out to see what he planned to do. There was Jacob, “barking like a sea lion about how it’s going to look,” while Johnson stood with him on the rickety dock, eying the water dubiously.

“I looked down at the river and silently cursed Jake,” she said.

The Armory was crowded with longtime friends, family, current and former employees, trolley operators and newer friends and others touched by Jacob’s contributions.

“If you’re thinking, ‘I had a special relationship with Jake that nobody knows about,’ you’re right,” said former Astoria Mayor Willis Van Dusen, who acted as master of ceremonies. Jacob made friends everywhere he went, Van Dusen said.

But even as speakers honored Jacob’s many gifts and achievements, they also acknowledged his demons. For most of his life, Jacob struggled with alcoholism — something he was candid about in his personal writing. At times he sought treatment and help, with varied success.

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Rebuilding a life after losing housing

Tucker has found some stability

By KATIE FRANKOWICZ
The Daily Astorian

Mary Tucker won’t name the store. But one time she went into this place downtown to get out of the cold and the owner wouldn’t even say, “Hi,” or “Can I help you?” — just watched her suspiciously.

It made her feel awful. Tucker was homeless at the time and probably looked the

EVERYDAY people

part, too, she said.

But she wanted the store owner to watch “Pretty Woman,” a ‘90s romantic comedy about a businessman and a prostitute, played by Julie Roberts, who fall in love. In one scene, Roberts enters a store where the clerks refused to wait on her the day before because of how she was dressed. But now she has money — and an expen-



Mary Tucker

sive new wardrobe.

“Big mistake!” Roberts tells the salesgirls brandishing her many purchases from other stores. “Big! Huge!”

She walks out without buying a thing.

Tucker thought about that scene as the store owner watched her, but she lingered only long enough to get warm. “I wished I was someone who was still allowed to pick up nice things,” she said.

Tucker came from money, but hit hard times early after her mom died. Originally from Topeka, Kansas, she moved to Portland more than 20 years ago, fleeing domestic violence. She brought her young son with her but had to leave a daughter behind. She moved again, to the Long Beach Peninsula in Washington state. Though she has moved away from the coast a couple of times, it keeps drawing her back.

Astoria, in particular, feels like home even though it was where Tucker lived without a home for a year and a half after she left a relationship and lost

her housing. It’s where she has decided to stay now that she has a job in Warrenton and a place to live — a friend helped pay the deposit.

Tucker never planned to be homeless, and had no road map when she landed on the streets.

“I was lost, confused,” she said. “I didn’t know where to go. I had no idea for resources.”

She was a single woman, without young children and without addiction or substance abuse issues. There weren’t as many obvious avenues open to her for assistance.

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