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ONE DOLLAR



Colin Murphey/The Daily Astorian

Mike Phillips, far right, rings a bell at the Doughboy Monument in Astoria to commemorate the end of World War I.

Locals honor veterans, mark end of Great War

Bells rang out at 11 a.m.

By EDWARD STRATTON
The Daily Astorian

ation Mad With Joy," read the headline across the top of The Morning Astorian a century ago, announcing the end of World War I.

Locals gathered Sunday to honor veterans and the centennial of the armistice. More than 30 Clatsop County lives were lost in the war.

The armistice took effect at 11 a.m. Nov. 11, 1918. At 11 a.m. Sunday, bells at churches and fire stations across Astoria and around the U.S. rang in honor of the war's ending.

At the same time, Charles Scott Parker, a Vietnam War veteran who lost his great-uncle in World War I, placed a poppy wreath at the foot of the Doughboy Monument, surrounded by veterans and other locals. Also known as the Astoria Victory Monument, it was dedicated in 1926 in honor of local veterans who served and died. Mike Phillips, an adjutant with Clatsop Post 12 American Legion, rang his group's bell 21 times at the Doughboy in a re-creation of the customary gun salute.

Later in the day at the Astoria Library's Flag Room, Phillips

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The front page of the Nov. 12, 1918, Morning Astorian was covered in stories about the end of World War I.



Colin Murphey/The Daily Astorian

People surround the Doughboy Monument during a ceremony to remember the end of World War I.

'AS THE HISTORIAN FOR THE AMERICAN LEGION, I FEEL IT IS MY JOB TO INFORM US OF OUR PAST SO THAT WE DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKES IN OUR FUTURE.'

Jimmy Pearson | library director and historian for the American Legion

MARY LOUISE FLAVEL

Flavel's death closes a chapter on a long and complex history

A daughter in a famous maritime family

By KATIE
FRANKOWICZ and
ERICK BENGEL
The Daily Astorian

Mary Louise Flavel, a scion of Astoria's famous maritime family and the last descendant of Capt. George Flavel with direct ties to the city, died of natural causes in October.

The captain's 93-yearold great-granddaughter, a patron of musical arts, had been living in a nursing home outside of Portland when her health began to fail. She died on Oct. 20 and was buried in the Flavel family plot at Ocean View Cemetery in Warrenton.

During her life, the affluent and influential Flavels became polarizing figures in the community and, increasingly, a source of curiosity, gossip and ire. Her death closes a chapter in a long, complex history where fact and fiction often tangle in messy, difficult knots.

"I'm going to miss her," said Randy Stemper, a contractor who befriended Mary Louise Flavel and her brother, Harry, in the late 1980s. "I really just enjoyed the time I had with her. She's

at peace now, and she needs to rest.

"The good that they did needs to be remembered. Not the stories and the fiction."

Over the years, the neglected family mansion on Franklin Avenue and 15th Street, where Mary Louise and Harry Flavel grew up, became a symbol of the family's decline even as their ancestors' well-preserved Queen Anne-style Victorian-era home, the Flavel House Museum on Eighth Street, continued to welcome wide-eyed tourists.

Mary Louise Flavel abandoned her hometown in 1990, but felt for the rest of her life that the community had long ago abandoned her.

"Life in Astoria was great, unless you were a Flavel," she told a reporter for The Daily Astorian in 2012.

Life in Astoria

Mary Louise Flavel was born in Astoria in 1925, the first child of Harry M. Flavel and his second wife, Florence. She belonged to a family whose surname was famous throughout the Columbia-Pacific region, reaching back to the mid-1800s in Astoria.

Her great-grandfather, Capt. George Flavel, moved to Astoria as a young man in 1849 and became the city's

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Astoria moves homeless from wooded camps

A dozen outposts in the woods

By KATIE FRANKOWICZ The Daily Astorian

Astoria work crews moved nearly two dumpsters filled with trash, mattresses, bicycles, bike parts and other belongings from homeless camps on Friday.

Few campers remained, but those who did tried to cooperate with the city while also having no idea where they would sleep.

The city had delayed moving on the camps, first identified in August, after police posted cleanup notices at nearly a dozen. Police Chief Geoff Spalding hoped to give homeless campers more time to connect with social services and figure out other living arrangements now that the city's amended "no camping" ordinance includes city forestland.

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Local enters the world of nutrition bars

Sultan creates a new healthy snack company

By EDWARD STRATTON *The Daily Astorian*

Living an active lifestyle, Ivan Sultan has been eating snack bars most of his life. One day, while eating a Larabar wellness snack, he had an epiphany.

"I felt like they finally had something that was both tasty and nutritious without a ton of additives, but after a while I realized I could make that



same thing in my kitchen fairly easily," he said.

Sultan began experimenting with flavors at home, and this May quit his job as a rehabilitation manager at Columbia Memorial Hospital in Astoria to run his new snack company, The Columbia River Bar, full time.

Sultan creates small snack packets of between 250 and 300 calories using dates as a

binder, along with nuts, other dried fruits, cacao nibs, teas, vanillas and other natural ingredients. The snacks are sold at several local vendors, including the Astoria Co-op Grocery, 3 Cups Coffee House and Good to Go, and through his website, the columbiariverbar.com. He also has an agreement to supply the Warrenton Fire Department.

For the past 15 years, Sultan had been a practicing physical therapist, but hadn't seen it as a path to a decent retirement, he said. He still works part time with the Astoria

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Edward Stratton/The Daily Astorian

Ivan Sultan has started a new snack company, The Columbia River Bar.

