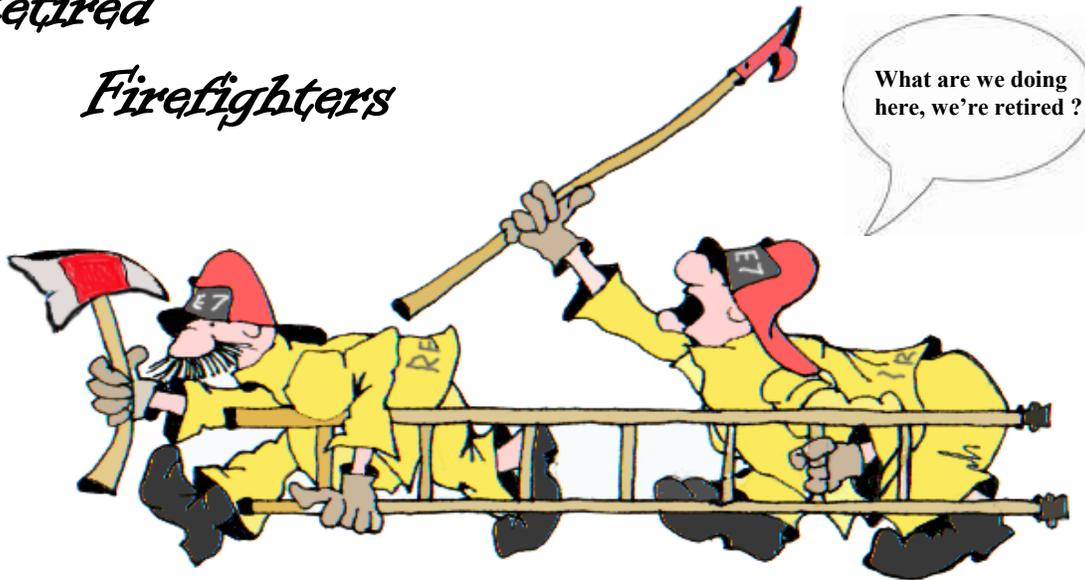


Retired Firefighters



cappyjoe@sbcglobal.net



Next Lunch
July 20, 2020
Restaurant 205
E. Nugget Ave
11:am



Again !

I sent Loreli Bode the June newsletter and here is her response to me !



Dear Joe,

Wow! That is quite an extensive newsletter; almost a book! The most interesting to me was the historical article with the photos of the early equipment which had to be pulled by horses! Amazing! So glad some photos exist from those times.

Everything is fantastic on Maui and we are enjoying the lockdown very much. The water and air have never been cleaner in my memory; corals are starting to come back in Napili Bay and other spots due to less sewage being injected into the ocean (almost none) and of course almost none of the harmful sunscreen chemicals. So it has been great! Not sure when Hawaii will reopen for tourism. Hotels still all closed, there is a mandatory 14 day quarantine for any arriving person whether resident or tourist. Cannot leave your room. Food may be delivered. Wishing you all the best and thank you for keeping me in the loop!

Aloha, Loreli

808-740-3071

cappyjoe@sbcglobal.net

I JUST REALIZED THAT THE LITTLE OLD GRAY HAired LADY I HELPED ACROSS THE STREET, WAS MY WIFE !

I went to Denny's today, June 17th



And talked to the manager, trying to get an idea on how much longer we will not be congregating for lunch at Denny's. He didn't give me any good news. He had no idea when things would return to normal and told me that the back room could be used, but was restricted to 30 people. He took me to the back room and showed me the seating arrangement. The horseshoe table is no longer used. Now, there are a few small tables scattered around the room with adequate spacing.



I told him that we didn't expect to come back in July, and maybe we can see what August looks like. He assured me that we would not lose our 3rd Monday of the month reservation. Anyway, looks like the Retired Firefighters Lunch's returning, might be longer than I thought !

Joe

P.S. While sitting around quarantined , I decided to make a sign for the California Corner. Now, there is no corner, so for the time being, the sign is useless. here is a picture.



Serena Williams

Sunday at 10:46 AM · 🌐

I'm sick of COVID-19. I'm sick of black vs. white. I'm sick of Democrats vs. Republicans. I'm sick of gay vs. straight. I'm sick of Christians vs atheists. I'm REALLY sick of the media. I'm sick of no one being allowed to think what they want & feel what they do without offending someone. I am sick of the nosey ass people who call the cops when anyone does anything they don't approve of. I am sick of blaming the whole for the sins of a few.

We're one race—the human race. You want to support President Trump? You do you. It's your choice. You want to support Biden? Fine... also your choice! You want to believe in God? Okay, believe in God. You want to believe in magical creatures that fly around & sprinkle fairy dust to make life better? Awesome... you do you.

BUT stop thrusting your beliefs on others & not being able to deal with the fact that they don't have the same exact mind-set as you. Having our own minds is what makes us all individual and beautiful. If you can't handle the fact that you may have a friend that has opposing views as you, then you are not any better than the bigots and the racists. I don't have to agree with everything you believe to be a decent human being & your friend ❤️



Mike Smith had this Posted on Facebook today !

It says it all !

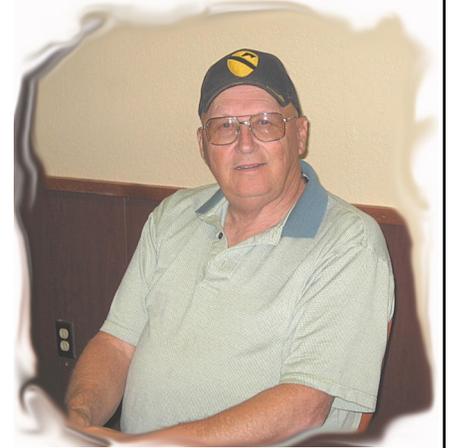


July 7, 2020

Rocky Byers

I have been watching posts from Carol Byers, and today she had this one on Facebook. I thought that it was important enough to add to the newsletter. I called Carol and she said the Rocky has had a heart murmur for around 25 years and was told years ago, that he would need a valve replacement in the future. Rocky started feeling tired and lost strength, so Tuesday July 7th, was the day that Rocky was to have the valve replacement at St Mary's. Below is today's post from Carol. She told me that she would keep me updated if anything else occurred !

I wish I had happier things to share about Rocky. His heart valve replacement went well, and he was awake and fine for 2 hours. They took him to his telemetry room, and after 15 minutes they noticed he was having neurological problems. They feared a clot. They ambulated him to Renown Hospital (who had an available neurology surgeon), and checked to see he had no clot. Unfortunately, Rocky had a stroke. He is in intensive care and there is still so much we don't know until we can meet with his new doctors tomorrow. With this Pandemic, you can only go from 3pm to 8pm - maximum stay is an hour, and only ONE family member is allowed to go in. I waited 4 hours + to talk to someone and never saw a doctor or a nurse - and boy did they hear about it when I did get in !! Anyway, he is very confused. Some things he can get out, and others he can't. Some things he can read, and some he can't. He is tested with naming things in pictures, with problems. He thinks he's still in St. Mary's Hospital, and he glombed onto me with what little strength he has. He is scared and confused. Should things improve, and I pray they will, I will post for. Thank all of you for your kind words and prayers, and please say an extra prayer for him tonight!



I asked Carol how Rocky's speech was and she said the most of the time it was all right. That is a good sign ?

July 8, 2020

Next Message

Carol Greene Byers

I got to talk to him on the phone today (nurse's got him a mobile phone), and he sounded like an exhausted, but new person. He was coherent, which is a far cry from last night. Crossing my fingers that all his tests today, get to the bottom of it all. I hate to be the bearer of bad news, but PLEASE no phone call or texts to Rocky's phone 775-742-7577. And only phone calls (no texts) by 8pm to Carol's cell phone, 775-815-7161, or to our home phone before 8pm, 775-622-8629. We have had more than 80 calls/texts today and we are both completely exhausted

July 10, 2020

Report on Rocky Byers at 6pm Friday evening, July 10th. Thank you Barbara Jones-Salewsky for giving me the guts to call Patient Care Services Supervisor today. I read them the riot ACT - accounting everything - and demanded that he have the MRI they were supposed to do 3 days ago. I left my message on her recorder. Within 30 minute she called and did lots of checking, and within 1 hour HE WAS HAVING HIS MRI. However, other problems occurred and they were concerned about some odd heart arrhythmia. They requested that I bring his C-PAP machine from home. Then a doctor came in and said he will be putting a pacemaker in his chest tomorrow. No results on the MRI yet, but after my conversation with the Patient Care Supervisor, I'm sure they will call me ! Don't know when he'll be coming home.

Today July 12,2020

6:45pm, July 11th - and the latest on Rocky Byers. After my attack on the "powers that be", he had his MRI yesterday afternoon (3 days after being moved to Renown). Today he got his results from a Dr. Bruno that he did have a stroke - - not a T.I.A. but an actual stroke. It was very mild and he has had no more issues. He has no physical problems but will probably have some Cardiac rehab. His heart was still throwing strange beats, so they performed a pacemaker procedure today - it corrected his heart right away. He's in good spirits and hoping to get home tomorrow ! He will have to be pretty sedate for 3 months per the doctor, not lift more than 10 lbs, & not move his left arm for 3 days Big change in his diet (especially since he's diabetic too.) But we are happy with the results. Thank you all for caring and your prayers. And I hope I won't have to post any more medical problems !!

Today at 11:am July 12, 2020

Joe Granata, Thank you for your concern and your phone call. Your dedication to the Fire Dept. and the firefighters is stellar ! Carol Byers

More on the Galaxy Crash !

Joe Mastroianni sent me an email message telling a little information on the Galaxy Crash. What he had to say is below !

Hi Joe,

I enjoy receiving your newsletter and miss having our Denny's get togethers each month. I liked the story about George Kitchen and the Galaxy Airline crash. Just to let you know, George was working a trade shift for me that particular day. One of the other days he was working a trade with me was the day Pricilla Ford drove down the sidewalk in downtown Reno in 2005 killing 6 people and injuring 23 more.

George and his crew were the first in on that horrific scene. Between that incident and the Galaxy Crash, I don't think George wanted to ever trade any more shifts with me!

Joe Mastroianni

Nevada State Journal

ESTABLISHED NOVEMBER 21, 1879 Nevada's Largest Morning and Sunday Newspaper ESTABLISHED NOVEMBER 21, 1879
PHONE 3-4121 RENO, NEVADA. MORNING TEN CENTS ON NEWSSTANDS

Sept 5, 1937

Fire laddies meet John Law Men - Gumshoe/Waterspout - \$25 side bet doubled for race

A flatfoot gumshoe chasing down the Truckee River for \$25 ? Unheard of! Yes, until the traditional rivalry between the Reno Fire and Police Departments was renewed for the bridge celebration Gum Shoe Derby. Everything started off when each department decided to enter a team in the highly humid event.

Just to make things interesting, the cops offered to bet the fire laddies \$25 for a special race down the creek by one picked man form each department. The checker players last night accepted the bet of the city hotel keepers - one condition, the bet would be doubled. Reaction from the City Hall area has not been reported yet, but it is believed that the double offer will be accepted.

The individual racer for the Fire Department Water Spouts, will be picked from the number one team, consisting of Bruce Clogston, Chet Blankenship, Rudy Shaibley, and LaVerne Sorenson, Backing this quartet will be a secondary team of Joe Mosconi, Hemmet Murphy, Ernie Zunino, and Sam Saibini.

Assistant Chief of Police Bernard Addenbrook will select the patrolman Water sprinter form the regular hip boot flatfoot racing squad of Carl Broberg, William Van Volkenberg, H.T. Castleberry, and Ed Indermuhl.

Nevada State Journal

ESTABLISHED NOVEMBER 21, 1879 Nevada's Largest Morning and Sunday Newspaper ESTABLISHED NOVEMBER 21, 1879
PHONE 3-4121 RENO, NEVADA. MORNING TEN CENTS ON NEWSSTANDS

February 1st 1933

In the middle of the Great Depression !

Reno Firemen forced to give up relief work because of reduction in pay

Members of the Reno Fire Department have been forced to discontinue their share of the relief work because of wholesale salary cuts and the lay off of several men in the department. The firemen performed the relief work for the destitute by donations from their salaries, but the city council last week cut their wages to \$120 per month and ordered other economies which resulted in the release of six men from the department.

Consequently, they can no longer afford the "joy of giving" and the work was discontinued. The destitute persons, formerly aided by the firemen, have been turned over to other relief agencies. During the past few months, the fire department, through these donations from the 37 men in it's employ, have taken care of over 180 families. Up to last week, about \$750 have been expended for provisions and wood. The members of the department have hauled about 12 cords of wood on Sundays to keep up with the demand.

Other organizations in Reno are continuing with the relief work by supplying fuel, clothing, bedding, and food to several hundred families.

Good letter Joe.

Thanks for the Gepford Fire. I was teaching at Lincoln Park Elementary in 76. I completely missed that fire. ??? I might have been in the Hospital ? Every time I go by that area I wonder what the hell happened to Gepford's.

Charlie would come into the fire station and hire anyone there, for moving a household of furniture that he was buying. On one occasion I was close by when he made the deal with the homeowner who was moving to another state. \$156.00 bought the entire lot. Stove, washer, dryer, fridge, beds and furniture. We would load it all in Charlie's truck and unload it at the store. Back to the station and we would get \$5 for our hour or so work. 1960+ and it was fair money back then.

The old man bought Sun Valley and graded dirt roads throughout the entire valley. We all thought that he was balmy. Who in the hell would buy way out there? It was our bonfire/beer drinking place in 1950,51 and 52. The sheriff would come and give us a look-see but then would drive off and let us have our fun. Yodle (Keith Odle)

Nevada State Journal <small>FRONT PAGE RENO, NEVADA MORNING TEN CENTS ON NEWSSTANDS</small>	Wednesday March 3rd 1937 Assembly Bill 164 {Placed the Reno Fire Department under Civil Service !
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Nevada State Journal
July 16,1932

Picture posted on Facebook. I am assuming that this is the "Smoke Helmet" that the article on the left is referring to !

Listed as "Scuba Mask" for 1917

Nevada State Journal
May 22, 1938

Hundreds of Reno people who witnessed the fire in Henry's drug store yesterday were able to see for themselves the ~~great danger and~~ handicap to Reno's firemen because they lack smoke masks. They saw the brave fire laddies coming from the smoke-filled basement choking, spitting, vomiting and blind from smoke. And still the city council sits by and refuses to buy them the smoke helmets.

The firemen are prey to poisonous gases that arise from the fire; they cannot fight the blaze efficiently, and they are in danger of permanently injuring their eyes and lungs without such masks.

The grand jury recommends these masks be purchased. Let each of our six councilmen troop one by one through such a place as that drug store basement was yesterday afternoon with all the smoke, and the quickest thing they would do would be to buy the firemen masks.



Firemen's Dance

First Annual Event Is Slated Next Week

First annual Firemen's Ball, sponsored by the Reno fire department, will be held at El Patio ballroom Wednesday. Music will be furnished by Tony's El Patio band, and a complete floor show is planned as entertainment.

Proceeds from the dance will be added to the firemen's funds for relief purposes. A \$25 cash prize is to be awarded during the evening.

In the Journal

Days Gone By

100 Years Ago — 1876
 The trustees of the Reno Fire Department purchased a La France patent rotary steam fire engine at the cost of \$5,000.

Help us save history!

Through your old pictures

Yesterday, Jon Wagner posted some pictures of the old Central that John Ryczkowski had taken in the 70s and gave copies to Jon to scan and save on disc. The pictures are great, and bring back many memories. Although I have pictures I have taken through the years, new different pictures emerge and are a welcome addition to Jon's or my collections.

I talked to Jon today and asked him how long he had these pictures. He said that he obtained them years ago and just decided to put them on Facebook, as he did for the two 1917 fire stations that were posted a couple of weeks ago.

I use to take my camera to work quite often. Of course, that was long before digital or cell phone cameras. The picture I missed and hope somebody out there has, is any picture of the day that the front wall of Engine 4 came down, and the rig had a 2 to 3 ton steel I-Beam laying across the hose bed. The hose was packed in high enough that the big I-Beam did no damage to the rig, but they had to bring in a crane to lift it off.

So, I am asking you, if you have any fire department related pictures, even just personal pictures of yourself standing in front of a station, or in turnouts spraying water on a grass fire, please let Jon or myself know. One or both of us can take the pictures home and scan them to the computer to save, or if you do not want to let the pictures leave your possession, we can bring a lap top and scanner to your home, scan the pictures there and save to the laptop!

Again, I am especially looking for any pictures of that fateful day Engine 4 came down ! If you have one, let me know !

Here is one of the pictures from John Rczykowski's collection



Now, this brings back many memories. The wall you can see between the firefighters, with the supplies on shelves, is the inside wall of the hose tower. Behind the coke machine is a square hole in the wall where a telephone is, making it answerable from either the kitchen or the recreation room.

Looks like Harvey Klitzke at the stove and the sink to his left. Many gourmet meals were cooked on that old stove.

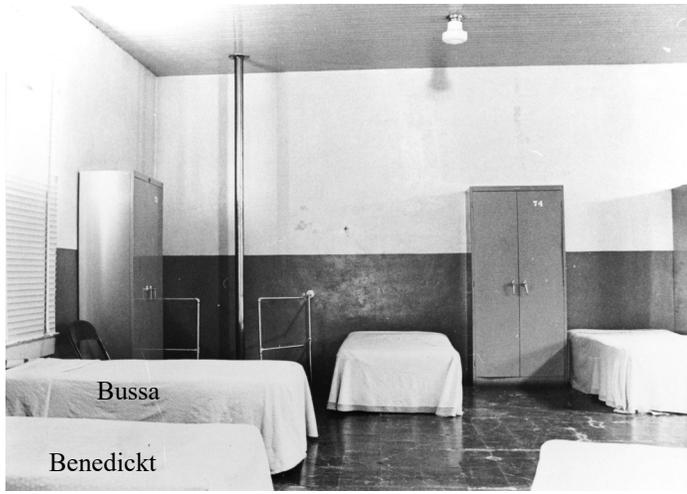
The sink is another story. One time we had a visiting Chief of the Tonopah Fire Department staying a couple of nights to get a little education, riding with the chief to emergencies. After dinner, we always played cards to see who washed the dishes. The rest of the

crew would wipe and put the dishes away. The visiting Chief lost and had to wash. A line was formed and as he washed a dish, it would go to the left where it was dried and passed to another firefighter who would take it to the pantry where all the dishes were stored. **Not tonight!** The dish made a circle and was dropped back in the pile to be re-washed. The visiting chief probably washed the same dishes at least five times before he figured out what was happening. He was irate and ready to fight!

Another trick was started by Sam Salman. The sink had a hand sprayer. Sam took the sprayer, pulled the handle back which would let it spray and put a rubber band around it to hold it open, then turned the nozzle forward so it would hit the next guy that turned the water on, directly in the belly. I don't know how many times I forgot and ended up with a wet shirt !

Back to the pictures ! Please, let's save any history through pictures look through your albums and give us a call, or email us ! If you are computer literate, scan and send the pictures to us !
If not, ask your grand kids to do it for you !

Back Dormitory at 1900 Central Station



Jon Wagner posted a picture that was taken by John Ryczkowski in 1975, just before we moved out for the new Central. This is the back dorm, with the pole hole that goes down to the Truck side, which at one time is where the horses were kept. If you look up from the truck side, you could still see the marks in the ceiling that the harnesses made when hoisted up and the points made holes in the ceiling.

This reminds me of a story ! We were always playing pranks and one night, a few of us devised a plan! Frank Benedickt was sleeping in the first bed and Frank Bussa was in the bed next to the pole hole!. I took a rope and made sure that they were sleeping. I crawled over on my belly, and dropped the rope down the pole hole, then quietly, crawled over to Benedickt's bed and tied the rope to the leg of his bed. Then I crawled back and went

down stairs. There were four of us, myself, Bernie Cotton, Tom Nicora, Sam Salman. We waited a few minutes then went to the truck side where the rope was hanging. Grabbed the rope, we took up the slack and then gave a big yank, running backwards with the rope. The rope actually came loose and we all fell on our butts. We heard a yell which we learned later came from Frank Bussa. Benedickt's bed swung around and hit Frank's bed jarring Frank out of his bed. We all laughed and went upstairs to see what happened. When we got upstairs, Bussa was standing there looking at Benedickt, whose bed was half on the frame, and half of it was on the floor, it was at an angle, and Frank Benedickt was still on that bed and asleep. We all had a big laugh,

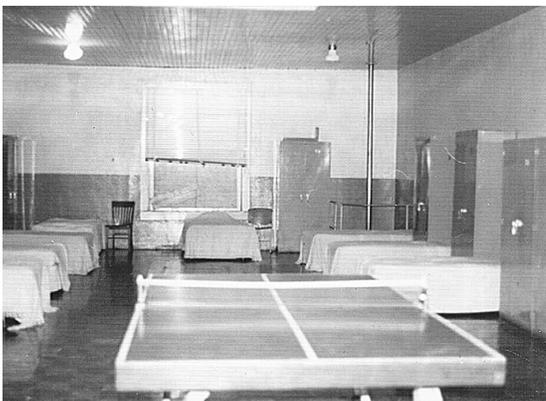


Another story - Ted Lauder used to snore profusely and loud. Damn near as loud as the trains that passed the station and would signal at night. One night I took my tape recorder and waited until Ted started snoring, I taped about an hour of it and then put the recorder away. The next morning at coffee, I played the recorder for everybody and got a big laugh. I didn't realize it, but later, Ted took the recorder back to the back room and put it in one of those lockers, and turned it on, then came back to the kitchen. We were sitting there telling fire stories and laughing as we did most of the time, when one of the on-coming crew came into the kitchen and said, "Hey guys, I think there is somebody sleeping in one of the lockers!"

The lockers had many stories, Once, one of the firefighters actually got in one of the lockers and when the firefighter assigned to that locker opened the door, the other firefighter jumped out at him. Not a great idea, because he got punched in the nose. Another time, a broom was put in the locker with the straws up, and when the firefighter opened the locker, it fell out scaring him. The lockers were never kept locked in those days, especially in Central where they would have had to go past the watch room and up the stairs to the dormitories.

I think that changed when someone called in a false house on fire alarm in Engine 5's area. Both Engine 5 and Engine 3 responded. Someone who knew how the department operated, hit both stations and took money out of the firefighters wallets. It was a two man job and well coordinated. It was felt that it was done by a firefighter that was recently fired!

The only one that did have his locker locked at Station 3, was Captain Moose Moore, who collected coins and had around \$3000 in face value of coins in his locker. The perps didn't try to break into Moose's locker.

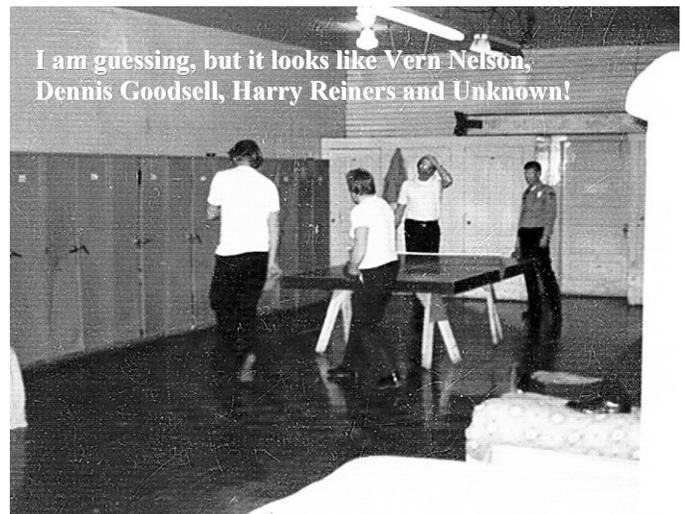


This is looking out the north window. Usually at night in the summer, the window would be open, letting the cool air in, there was no air conditioning in that old station. Across the street and the railroad tracks, was a bar with rooms upstairs. Many times, day or night, a prostitute would take her client up to the room where the bed was right in front of the window, and we could see it from the dormitory!

One night, we got an idea. One of the guys had a spotting scope and a small tri-pod.

We took it and sat it on the ping-pong table looking into that room. The table was far enough away from the window, that she didn't see us. We saw many good shots with that scope. This went on for a few shifts, but changed when one of the firefighters went over to the window and was looking through either that scope, or another set of binoculars. She saw him, and disrobed, had the client on the bed, straddled him, flipped the firefighter the bird and lowered the shades. That was the end of that little scheme!

There were a lot of good stories in that old station. It was actually condemned four years before we moved out !



1st Dormitory



The first dormitory where the crew and Battalion Chief slept. It was east of the Recreation room. It had two pole holes and the third was in dorm #2.

Many pranks were held in this room. One was a paper water cup from the water cooler, filled with water, on the air duct, with a string attached. The string was routed over the air ducts to a certain area. Later that night, someone would pull the string and someone else would get wet.

I remember someone telling the story about putting a bolt attached to a string inside the air duct, and at night, the string would be pulled lightly and the bolt would tap the inside of the air duct, making a noise. I understood that one night, someone did this prank and almost drove Battalion Chief Meredith crazy. He couldn't figure out where the noise was coming from ?

Recreation Room

This is where we formed in the morning for roll call. It was also where we took the original green chairs, pushed them in a row and watched television.



The room at the back, was the Captains office, where I was sitting making a report, as acting operator, when the Alley Kat Explosion went off. I heard Chief Kestell yell, "Make it a General, make it a General" He was looking out the window in the kitchen, when it happened and saw the debris go up in the air.

The picture above the window was looking north from the station across the tracks and was painted by "Captain Big Bill Davis.

We swept and mopped that floor every day and on Saturdays, we waxed and shined it. The FPB and Chief's offices were behind the captains office, the dormitories were to the right. On the wall, above the two chairs, is a round speaker that sounded when the buzzer button was pushed to let you know that there was an emergency. Everybody smoked in those days and that is one of two ash trays in the left corner. In the 4 pane window, you can see the pole going down to the first floor where the Squad and City Pump were housed.

Truck Side



This is the truck side, also the area where the horses were kept in the early days. This is where you could still see the marks in the roof from the horses harnesses. It's been so long, but I think that door in the back went to an original hose tower, Later, the hose tower was on the west side of the building.

Behind the truck to the left, they installed an air compressor to fill the Scotts, but later had to do away with it because it was taking air from, a hose through the wall into the alley and found out that it was getting Carbon Monoxide from the outside vehicles.

There was no drive through for the aerial, so you can guess how many times the tiller would scrape the walls as the truck was backing in ! It was rumored that you could still smell the horse piss on a hot day? I never did !

Those black turnouts ! We never had brush gear in the early days and you fought all fires including brush fires no matter what the temperature was outside.

Jon Wagner

Posted some pictures of the original 1917 Engine 2 which was built on Fourth Street and is still standing, although many changes have taken place through the years !

Jon does a great job of sorting historical information such as pictures and stories. Below, is a dissertation that Jon added to the pictures he posted on Facebook !



TBT: Reno Fire Department station on East Fourth St. 1917-1950. This station was built in 1917 in the "Bungalow" style. One of the characteristics of the "Bungalow" style was that it had a front porch. It was constructed of brick to fit in with the contemporary industrial nature of East Fourth St. It was initially designated the Northside Station. It was one of three RFD stations at the time. The Southside station at California and Virginia Sts. and Central Station at Commercial Row and West St. were the other two. The Northside Station was also referred to as Station 2 or 3 at various times in its tenure. This station was vacated by the RFD in 1950 when the big new station at Fifth St. and Morrill Ave. was built. The building still exists but the front has been extensively remodeled.

Interesting, The 1940 Census has Engine 3 at California & Virginia listed as Station #1

Captain Joe Mosconi sitting on the right !



Listed in the 1940 Census as
Station #2 - 634 E. 4th Street



The original Engine 2 sometime after 1954



The original Engine 2 as it looked later!



Another Facebook Post by Jon Wagner !

Here is another post on Facebook by Jon Wagner. This one is interesting because when I came to work, the RFD firefighters did not have badges. Somewhere along the line, the badges were discontinued ? Many of the firefighters bought their own small belt badges that were worn on the belt. We were reissued badges sometime in the late 60s, I am impressed by the work Jon has been doing in tracking down memorabilia, he is doing a hell of a job. Below is the caption that came with pictures of RFD Chief Hodgkinson, his badge, and an "80 years ago today" story from the Nevada State Journal.

The Reno FD/RFACA Museum received several beautiful donations this year. The first is a Reno FD Chief badge from 1892. It was donated by the family of RFD Chief Samuel J Hodgkinson. Chief Hodgkinson was instrumental in getting the 1899 Central Fire Station built at Commercial Row and West St. He was also responsible for the large apparatus purchase made in 1904. At that time we received an American Steam powered pumper, a Chemical wagon, a Chemical and Hose combination wagon and the City Service ladder wagon. We have the ladder wagon in the Museum.

In 1904 Central Station was also enlarged (3rd bay and training tower added) to accommodate the ladder truck. Chief Hodgkinson also initiated a subscription to purchase the bell for the bell tower at Central. That bell is also in the Museum collection. Chief Hodgkinson and his wife Emma are buried in the Knights of Pythias Cemetery at 980 Nevada St. in Reno

RFD Fire Chief's badge

RFD Fire Chief Samuel J. Hodgkinson



80 YEARS AGO

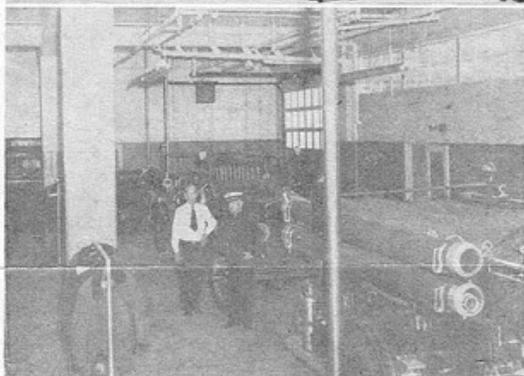
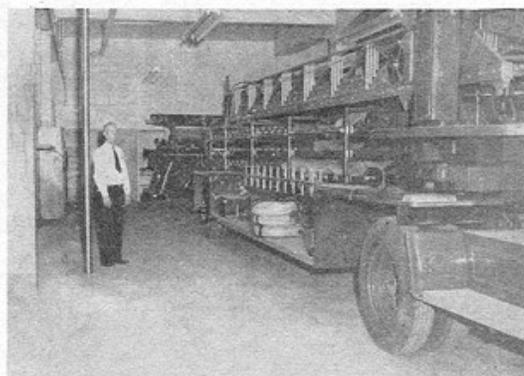
R. Herz has completed badges for the members of the Reno Fire Department. They are beautiful in design, finely engraved and of a neat and tasty appearance.

Daryl Pelizzari, a retired Reno Police officer, was going through his memorabilia last month and sent me an article that was in the Nevada Peace Officers magazine. This month, he found another article that is interesting. It shows the second Engine 2 which is still standing at 5th and Morrill St. Karl Evans was the Chief, and Johnny Patton was a FPB officer, There were two FPB officers at the time ? Johnny Patton quit the fire department to become a successful real estate realtor ! If I remember correctly, Red Broneke quit and went to work for the City of Reno in another capacity ?

The bottom picture shows the north bay door where Engine 2 sat, facing 5th St. Looks like Engine 2 sitting the other bay door, facing east on Morrill St, in this picture. That is where the County Pump sat later with the aerial next to it at the 2nd bay door that faced east!

Lots of funny stories came out of that station, it was a great place to work ! Later, it was bought by Reno Captain Victor Marini's grand daughter and Sparks Captain Ken Marini's daughter, who turned it into a hair salon. She has since sold it.

RENO FIRE DEPARTMENT



Top: Chief Karl Evans inspects new fire station and equipment. Center: Reno's newest fire station. Bottom: Interior view of new fire station.

ARSON INVESTIGATION

Today, arson investigation is becoming more and more important and, in leaps and bounds, is being brought to the attention of the public due to the great fire losses every year within the United States. Some fires, it has been found, have been maliciously and intentionally set in order to collect insurance. There-



Inspector John Patton

fore, the Reno Fire Department, under the able direction of Fire Chief Evans and his staff, has set up an arson investigation squad which deals mainly with this type of work. The arson investigation squad, with Inspector Johnnie T. Patton in charge and Red Broneke assisting, have shown some outstanding results in recent months with their thorough type of investigation. This division of the Fire Department works in very close cooperation with the Washoe County Sheriff's Office, the Reno Police Department and the Washoe County Probation office. These men have done considerable work in fire prevention. Through the school system they have the school children acting as fire prevention squads and the firemen give numerous talks throughout the school year. All members of the Fire Department are to be congratulated for their fine work in Reno and surrounding area in keeping the city's fire insurance rates at a minimum. This alone can be accomplished only by each and every member's interest in this type of work and the results speak for the Department's efficiency.

SUNFLOWER

4 1/2 Miles Out South Virginia Road

Barbecued Steaks Prime Ribs
Lamb Chops Trout
Fried Chicken
Cocktails

COCKTAILS SERVED FROM 1:30 P. M.
Closed Mondays



Larry McDaniel
October 7, 1947—May 31, 2020

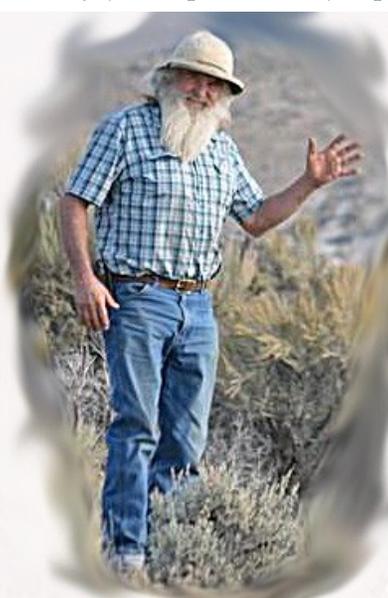


Larry D. McDaniel, 72, died at home of a sudden and unexpected heart condition on May 31, 2020. His wife, Jani, was by his side.

Larry (known by many of his family and close friends as "Butch") was born on October 7, 1947 in Reno, Nevada to Joseph and Iona (Packer) McDaniel. He attended Sparks schools and was a graduate of Sparks High School Class of 1966. He was extremely proud to be a Nevada native. Larry was drafted into the Army in 1967. While most other servicemen in that period were sent to Vietnam, Larry was sent to Korea, serving from 1967-1969. He was given an honorable discharge. While stationed in Korea, he wrote a letter to the Sparks Fire Chief of the time, Bill Farr, and inquired if there were any openings for firefighter positions. Chief Farr wrote back and told Larry to come see him upon his return from Korea. Larry signed on as a volunteer firefighter for the City of Sparks in August of 1970. He was hired as a fulltime firefighter on April 19, 1971. Larry achieved the rank of Captain at the Sparks Fire Department. Captain McDaniel was considered a mover and a shaker oftentimes saying, "it's sometimes easier to ask for forgiveness than permission." His accomplishments were many. He retired on April 19, 2002 with 31 years of service to the City of Sparks and its citizens.

Larry loved the fire service and helping people. He worked hard to take good care of his crews. He earned an Associate's degree in Fire Science from Truckee Meadows Community College and completed numerous fire service certifications from his years of dedicated training. He felt knowledge was best when shared and always enjoyed passing on what he learned to his team members to help them grow and prosper.

For many years, Larry and his wife Jani team-taught Building Construction fundamentals for the Northern Nevada Fire Academy at TMCC, often donating their time. They were honored multiple times as Instructors of the Year. He and his wife, Jani, were both licensed Nevada General Contractors and owners of Larry McDaniel Construction. Together, they built many custom homes and small businesses. Whenever Larry and Jani were working together, there was always a lot of laughter, happiness, and love...that is who they were together. Larry's nature was to always do whatever he could to help people. His work ethic always reflected his philosophy of help people first and earn money second. The Nevada desert was one of Larry's favorite places to be. He and Jani spent many a night under the full moon appreciating all that life has to offer. Another favorite place was their little slice of heaven called Anchor Bay, their "home away from home" on the northern coast of California. Over the past 30 years they would meet their Anchor Bay family, salmon fish, abalone dive, beach comb, and gather for potluck meals and parties. Some of Larry's favorite life experiences included exploring the great outdoors, gardening, Saturday morning breakfasts, hunting, spending time with Jani, and anything FAMILY! He was also Jani's #1 fan of her Nevada Rocks apparel, photography, and crafts business. He was always seen sporting one of her Nevada Rocks hats, shirts, or jackets. Larry had a very free-spirited nature. He felt getting to the destination was half the fun. There were many times when he and Jani would set out on a road trip with no destination in mind; they made it up as they went along and took many a drive for Jani's photo shoots. On one of their many spur-of-the-moment trips, they ended up driving from Reno to Alaska, touring Alaska, and were gone for two and a half months. They also cruised Alaska and the Caribbean, traveled throughout the United States, and enjoyed a special family trip to Puerto Rico in 2018.



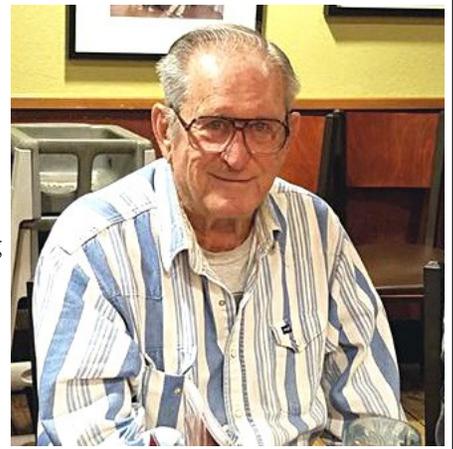
Larry was with his wife, Jani, for 42+ years and often joked they were each other's bad habit. When you would see one of them you knew the other one was close by. Larry was preceded in death by his father, Joe R. McDaniel (4-4-2020) and his mother, Iona R. McDaniel (3-6-1981). He is survived by the love of his life, his wife and absolute best friend Jeanette (Jani), brother Joe McDaniel, sister-in-law Christine Lott, brother-in-law Robert Vaughn (José Contreras-Saúl), three sons, two special aunts, and numerous loving cousins, nieces, and nephews.

Larry wanted no sympathy, drama or negativity associated with his passing. His message to friends and family was simple. "Wake up each day, appreciate the day, and make it a great day! Remember to always do what's right, do the best you can, and treat others the way you want to be treated." Larry will be remembered for his light-hearted and happy disposition, the twinkle in his eyes, the love and appreciation he had for life, his sense of humor, and love for his family...Larry was our HERO!

At Larry's request, there will be no service. A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date. In the meantime, think of Larry, raise a glass and toast to a life well lived. It's not the years in your life that count, it's the life in your years! And boy he lived life!



Keith Henrikson - What all the new guys need to know !



I was having coffee this morning when the phone rang and it was Chuck Laking on the other end. I don't hear from Chuck very often, but when I do, it is usually important. As I said in the last newsletter, Keith Henrikson did more as a single person for the firefighters not only in Reno, but all of Nevada. Close behind, was Chuck Laking. I had a hell of an education after being assigned from C Shift to B Shift at Engine 6 around 1983. I was now part of the crew that housed four union members of the negotiating Committee or at least part of the committee! There were Chuck Laking, Jon Johnson, Carlos Archuletta, Steve Soper, and I don't remember who else.

Though I was a union member five days after I began my career with the department, and once as the Vice President, I was not as deeply involved as I became then. The highlight of my time as Captain at Engine 6, was when the Mayor of the City of Reno came out a few times to talk to Chuck. The biggest highlight is one day, the Governor of the State of Nevada walked in the Kitchen door and had a meeting with the union committee.

Chuck read my last newsletter and felt that he had to make sure everybody that is enjoying the benefits that we have today, knew what Keith had done, so before calling me, he sent me an email that he put together the preceding night. We had a long discussion on the phone and Chuck told me many things that Keith helped him with in his terms as President and head negotiator of Local 731.

Joe,

Just finished reading the letter. Every time I read your letters, waves of memories come rushing back. I can speak to many of the stories in this one but I thought I would speak to Keith's. As is often the case, significant people in our careers drift into oblivion, with fewer that earned it. fewer recognizing their contributions. For me, Jim V Fisher was my most respected teacher. Every firefighter in this state owes him to this day; but that is another story. But next to him, Keith taught me more than any other. Few knew he took me under his wing, but not until I earned his respect. I was a pretty new kid on the dept, studying the contract, bargaining law, and dept SOP's very hard. I had committed myself to contribute to the labor movement as gesture of respect to my fathers teachings on the matter and believed some things could be improved. Keith wouldn't talk to me. I got it. I hadn't earned it. I was helping Jon Vigoren, who had filed charges against one of the chiefs for reasons which have escaped me. It was touchy and technical, needless to say. At a union meeting at central, Keith was reporting to the floor, as he was president I believe. In his summation, he said firefighters could not file charges against chiefs, and that no non chief could. I requested recognition, and recited from memory, an obscure passage from a city procedural book that I was sure no one knew of. I then, after some rushed thought, informed Keith he was misinformed. Scary move for me on a number of points. I'm sure you can imagine. One of the firefighters, and one of Keith's sycophants jumped to his feet and started off to the captains office. Keith barked at him, "where are you going?" He said he was going to look for the book in the office. Keith was visibly angered at me but again launched at the guy, 'Sit down now. The book isn't in there, and besides Laking is right.' The next day he got a hold of me. After an appropriate dressing down, he said if I wanted he would teach me what he could, including lobbying. Boy, did I learn some things. Things which are still done today, but that few have the courage to admit. Legislators loved him. He never lied to them and did them favors seldom seen today. I visited him in his retirement and expressed my abundant thanks for his sharing of his broad knowledge of the movement. He acquired legislation for firefighters, which were always ahead of cops, which are the basis of legislative benefits for police and fire today, not generally known by firefighters. His Western Regional Conference was famous nation wide. Unions from all over the country sought invitations to it. I spent 27 years at the craft as President of both the local and of the PFFN, and his teachings bolstered my efforts throughout. At one of my many state conventions over which I presided, I gave a talk about Keith which I had written, and in researching it along with one of my vice presidents, I made discoveries of his accomplishments which staggered me. Sad he will never know the gratitude he deserved.

Chuck Laking

The Retirement Party

For Local 731 was cancelled for April 2020

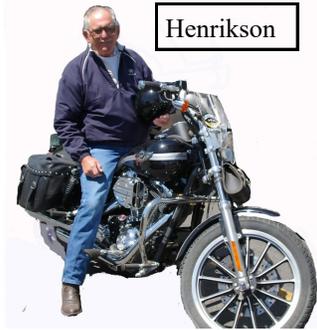
Because of the Covid-19 epidemic

I have been keeping track of the retirees that have passed away since the last Retirement Party, and I thought that you might be interested in seeing what information I have. I am pretty sure that this is correct, although It's been hard to keep up because I do not get information passed on to me like before.

If you know of someone I do not have listed, please email me and let me know !

Joe

Name	Date Hired	Date Retired	Date of passing
1. Keith Henrikson	2/10/1954	3/2/1982	4/27/2020
2. Harry Elsrode	3/2/1954	7/5/1978	1/28/2019
3. Speedy Meyers	12/26/1960	7/8/1991	9/1/2019
4. Jim Tuohy	7/20/1965	6/32/1992	6/21/2018
5. Phil Burger	7/6/1970	7/28/1991	11/27/2019
6. Jim Lorentzen	7/6/1970	7/10/1997	4/2019
7. Bob Skamel	7/6/1970	2/12/2005	10/29/2019
8. Doug Wattne	7/6/1970	7/10/1997	8/8/2018
9. Stan Brown	7/9/1973	1/14/1999	4/29/2020
10. John Crabtree	3/18/1974	2/17/1997	9/14/2019
11. Foster Hallman	3/3/1975	6/6/1998	4/19/2018
12. Mitch Glazner	7/4/1977	1/6/2005	12/29/2018
13. Dan Tilzey	9/8/1987	6/13/2019	5/29/2020
14. _____	_____	_____	_____
15. _____	_____	_____	_____
16. _____	_____	_____	_____



Henrikson



Elsrode



Meyers



Tuohy

Crabtree



Brown



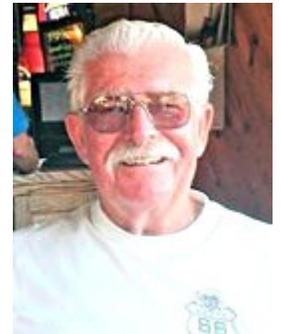
Skamel



Lorentzen



Burger



Hallman



Glazner



Tilzey



No picture for Doug Wattne !