

### **Dayton's false front barber shop during the flood of 1965**

The barber shop stood for many decades.

The tiny building was on the SE corner of where Crow River joins the Mississippi River at Dayton.

An interesting Dayton old timer, named Aime Morin, gave me haircuts there when I was young.

This photo was taken from a car headed east, a couple of days after the rivers crested.

The white topped highway posts mark the north edge of what in 1965 was State Highway 101.

The bridge and river channel are 200 feet behind the car.

The broad Mississippi can be seen running east beyond the house on the extreme left.

I fought this flood for four days and nights in the spring of 1965.

First at the Millside Tavern, which is upstream on the Crow, near St. Michael, and also here at Dayton.

At the Millside we fought one night until the crest and ice blocks passed.

Ice blocks were a threat to bridges.

An ice jam destroyed the new Hanover bridge the day before.

The Dayton bridge had plenty of clearance.

The ice blocks were no threat there, or downstream.



### **My First Professional Haircut**

Pa cut our hair when we were young. He did a pretty good job, I think.

At least it was much superior to the actual bowl cuts some kids got.

By the time I was thirteen, I was too vain for Pa's haircuts.

Chuck Reichert owned Chucks Bar in Dayton.

He was an exceptionally nice man. He died young of a heart attack.

Chuck took a carload of us boys to a sporting event one evening.

He told me that a professional barber cut hair in the back room of his bar on Thursday evenings.

A haircut cost \$1.25. I had the money.

Pa always made sure that John and I had spending money.

We didn't spend much, we were quite frugal.

One Thursday night after milking, I rode my horse to Dayton. It was dark, late Fall, as I recall.

After chores I often rode to one town or another. I knew kids in every town.

I tied Nevada outside of Chuck's, went in the back door, and got my first professional haircut.

Willie Leger was the barber.

I never mentioned it to Pa. He never said anything either.

Often wished I had, but I didn't.