

The Henry Weinhard Memorial Totem Pole.

enry Weinhard's first cargo of supplies cleared the bar at the mouth of the Columbia, June of 1855.

Those on board toasted the event with horehound and rye - a concoction said to help ward off a cold. A lady had a sloe gin.

No one thought to raise a glass of beer. Six hours later, when the tiny steamship landed in Portland, two old-timers celebrated their reunion at "The Grief and Grin" with a watered-down potion resembling whiskey. Twenty-five cents for two shots.

The Oregon Territory had little else to offer thirsty residents. So when Henry's brewery began operation, the residents of the area, from Puyallup to Yachats, from Astoria to Walla Walla, were cheered. It goes without saving that Henry was as well.

"Here's to Henry!" Thanks to their new neighbor, cold beer "on tap" was five cents. Henry and his beer were overnight becomes

There were stories about him in The <u>Portland Spectator</u>. The lofty and prestigious Columbia House invited him to lecture. The mayor of portland hailed him in an official proclamation and a "special" session of the legislature even wrote him an official letter.

Not to be outdone, several congenial fellows from the Tillamook Indian Council commissioned a fine totem pole to be built in his honor.

The redwood spire was all of twenty-five feet tall, had a bear on the bottom, which was crowned by a wildcat, on which was perched the eagle from Henry's family crest.

At the very top, above the spread wings of his eagle, sat a bust of Henry Weinhard himself. 'And not a bad likeness, either,' chuckled Henry's friends as the totem was cremoniously installed. An amused news reporter only described Henry as 'gracious.'

The totem stood for a day and a half.

Dominion Day Celebration someone pulled the totem from the softened ground, and its disappearance remained a mystery. Some however, have noted that Henry and a few close friends shared a few bottles around a particularly brisk honfire that night.

ABOUT HENRYS BEER.
In 1885, Henry Winhard made
a beet using only the finest hop, the
most expensive two-cow barley,
and a keesing process that was
measured in results instead of time.
Favorable compense of the finest
beers of the world, it was so couly
to produce that it unfortunately
emained a bore he reserved for
the errorse encourant of his

close personal friends

Henry Weinhard's Private Reserve.