Dallis (Fairchild) Glougie

March 8, 1917 – January 4, 1941



Dallis Fairchild Glougie was killed on a highway in Northern California shortly after New Year's Day. She was born on March 8, 1917 in Milesville, SD.

Dallis went to public school. At age 13 she began to lose her hearing, so she was forced to go to the South Dakota School for the Deaf in 1935. She was the secretary of the Girls' Reserve Club and the treasurer of the Girls' Reading Club in the year of 1936-1937. Also, she was for two years the editor of "The Big Sioux" and the "The Girls' Reserve" paper. She was also a secretary of the Senior Class. She graduated 1938.

Carrol Fairchild Ripley, Dallis' sister wrote a letter to a former teacher of Dallis.

Dear Miss Wilcox:

I am Dallis' sister Carrol, and I thought I would write to tell you about her. She and her husband, Chester and baby came to spend Christmas with us from Tacoma, WA. On their way home the wheel stuck and would not straighten out after a curve. They were in the mountains after a rain that had turned to ice. As the car began to skid, Dallis, whose head was on Chester's shoulder, asleep, woke up, grabbed the handle of the door to hang on to something. The strong wind swept her out as the door opened in the front. She flew through the air and hit on an ice-covered boulder 126 feet below. She died from compound skull fracture, with both legs and arms broken. She lived thirty minutes in an unconscious state. The car rolled 254 feet over and over seven times, down a very steep bank, and land with hood in the water, upside down, in the Shasta River. The baby rolled out then and Chester got out, both unhurt. This happened Friday night at 11:30 and Dallis died at 12:00. It was seven miles north of Yreka, almost to the Oregon line. Chester got here Sunday with the remains on the train. The baby was in the hospital because of exposure up there. We went to the funeral today. It didn't even look like her as her face had been so cut up, etc.

I would thank you if you would try to let some of her old schoolmates know of her tragedy as I don't know their addresses. She had all of the addresses in Tacoma. It is such a terrible shock. She was so sweet and kind. I am her little sister and I think I was closer to her next to her husband than anyone.

Sincerely,

Carrol Fairchild Ripley

P.S. She was killed January 4 and I was married a month before, December 4.