

Volume 42

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September SDOP Meeting Minutes

Following lunch at the Arrowhead Golf Course Farmstead Inn Pub in Molalla, the Board met at the Vaughan home in Molalla.

Champ Vaughan invited members to tour his historic home. Nancy Parker called the meeting to order. Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Treasurer's report and budget update were given, and approved. Jim Thompson discussed the origins of the bank accounts. Discussion was held on the need for funds and on the budget.

Suggestions for raising money included a newsletter appeal for bequests and donations, raising dues, raffles at meetings and events, grant writing for the scholarship program, an annual appeal letter, and new sales items.

Diane Root gave suggestions for future meeting places. It was decided to hold the May meeting at the DAR Caples House with a catered lunch and museum entry for \$15. per person. Diane will contact Ft. Vancouver Visitor Center about a tour of the fort for our November meeting. [Update: the tour was too expensive.]

Announcements included the following: Glen Jones' William Craig family is one of those to be highlighted for Idaho's Sesquicentennial, the National Grange will celebrate 150 years on the West Coast, The Association for Gravestone Studies will meet the third weekend in June for only the third time on the West Coast. and Adriane Davey, Miss Pioneer Oregon 2011, has just left for a year in Australia as an Au Pair.

Please join us on November 17th

Meet at McLoughlin House, 713 Center St, Oregon City for the 11:15 tour followed at 12:45 with lunch and our meeting at Rivershore Bar & Grill at 1900 Clackamette Drive, Oregon City. The Rivershore restaurant is part of the Best Western/ Rivershore across McLoughlin Blvd from the Oregon City Shopping Center.

Digital Pioneers

Switch to an e-mailed version of SDOP News by sending your e-mail address to Jake at jdrooter@yahoo.com to receive these extra bonuses:

▷Full color newsletter with vibrant photographs!

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⊳Save trees!

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The newsletter will be e-mailed in easy to view .pdf format. If you do not have Adobe Acrobat Reader, it is a free, quick download from "http://get.adobe.com/reader"

Getting to know . . . Glen Arthur Jones



I was born 22 September 1944 in Vancouver, Washington, to Robert B. Jones and Helen Maggie Barber. I attended school in Vancouver and I have attended Clark Community College, Mt. Hood Community College, and Eastern Oregon State College. I am a veteran of the Vietnam

War. I retired in 2004 after thirty-eight years with the BNSF (Burlington Northern and Santa Fe) Railroad and its predecessors. I married my soul mate Bonnie Sheppard on 2 May 1983 and we have resided in Portland since that time. Bonnie retired in March of 2010. We are RV-ers and love to travel and camp.

My family was in the Pacific Northwest by 1829. My paternal great-great-grandfather William Craig was a mountain man and fur trapper. He left home in Virginia in 1825 and joined a fur-trading caravan in St. Louis headed for the upper Missouri. He entered Oregon country in 1829 with a party of fur trappers and Nez Perce. The party included brothersin law Joseph Meek and Robert "Doc" Newell. William married Pah-Tis-Sah, called Isabel, the daughter of the Chief of the Lapwai Band of Nez Perce, at the 1838 Green River fur rendezvous. William and his wife sheltered the Spaldings

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during the Cayuse uprising of 1847. William Craig became the first white settler in what is now Idaho. Under article ten of the 1855 treaty with the Nez Perce, he was given a donation land claim on the Nez Perce Reservation; besides being married to Isabel, he was also Indian Agent and interpreter for the Nez Perce. William and Isabel are both buried in Idaho at Jacques Spur Cemetery, which is on the Craig Donation Land Claim, which in turn is a part of the Nez Perce Historical Park.

William Craig's son-in-law, my great-grandfather, Albert Hugh Robie, was with Isaac Stevens in 1853 when he came west as the first governor of Washington Territory; they surveyed a northern route for the railroad as they traveled. My "Jones" name comes from the fact that Robie's daughter Clara gave her son - my father - up for adoption by Julia and Griffon Jones, early settlers in Clark County, Washington. My father first learned of his birth family when he came of age. I became involved in family history, genealogy, and Northwest history in 1966 when my half-sister obtained the family's Native American records from the Bureau of Indian Affairs.

Information about my pioneer ancestors can be found on the Internet and in several books, including The Intermediary: William Craig Among the Nez Perces by Lin Tull Cannell and Hank Vaughan 1849-1893: A Hell-Raising Horse Trader of the Bunchgrass Territory by Jon M. & Donna McDaniel Skovlin.

The Belknap family, some of whom are my cousins, also came west to Oregon in the mid 1800s, founding the settlement of Bellfountain, Oregon. Others of the Belknap family settled on the McKenzie River and lent their name to other Oregon geographic features. My mother and her parents came west in 1905. My mother's family traces back to early England and Europe; her line includes William Cross, the first of the Cross name to emigrate to the New World. The family name was originally De La Croix, and they were said to be French royalty who fled France during the revolution. There are Currier families in both my father's family line and in my mother's family line, but according to the author of several books on the Currier families, there is no known connection between the two Currier lines. I believe that something may have been missed, as the Curriers all came from the New England States.

1 am a life member of the Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers, member of the Oregon California Trails Association, Clark County Genealogical Society, and several other historical and genealogical societies. Since joining CCGS in 2005, 1 have found my wife and 1 are related to several CCGS families. 1 am researching the surnames Barber, Belknap, Craig, Cross, Currier, Jones, and Robie, as well as many other names related to the above families.



In Their Own Words - excerpts from journals from the Oregon Trail - complied by Jim Tompkins "Imagine a biped five feet four inches high, with big whiskers, red mustache, pointed hat, buckskin coat with hedge-hog quills, belt, pistol, hatchet, bullet pouch, bowie knife 20 inches long, red shirt and five-inch spurs. It seems to me that boys take pains to make themselves look ridiculous." - Dr. Israel Lord, 1849

"9 clambered up the Chimney (Rock) to the top of the base, which was as high as any mortal could climb it. There 9 engraved my name and the name of my wife as high as anyone could. After 9 had completed my name 9 looked to my left and there stood a young lady who had cut foot and handholes in the soft rock busily inscribing her name about 2 feet higher than my own!" -James Evans, 1850

"This day, I saw one of the greatest lies in the world, if a lie can be seen, the Platte River. The name in French or English, Platte or Nebraska, means flat." - William Marshal Anderson, 1834

Family Snapshot

The letter is written by Sarah to Dean Jr. and his wife, Dorothy, in June, 1925. I was thrilled to read this letter. The silver spoon is probably with Dorothy's family. This letter is like having history come alive.

Dec. 1845 - Edward Hall gave this hand made, solid silver spoon to my Grandfather James Campbell to pay for a little flour to make gruel for his family who was out of food. This immigrant train started from Ft. Independence April 1, 1845. After crossing the Great American desert they had reached the mountains they must cross before reaching their destination in Oregon. Their teams so weak they had to abandon large stores of household supplies. Winter rains had swollen all streams to swimming depth. Sickness and many deaths disheartened the families whose food supplies were exhausted. Grandfather Campbell called a halt and made them promise to wait until he could go into Oregon, where he bought several teams of strong mules that enabled this immigrant train to cross the Willamatte River at Salem, Jan. 1, 1846.

James Campbell's eldest daughter Margaret Ann Bridges inherited this spoon at her father's death. She gave it to her eldest daughter, Sarah Elizabeth Cromwell, who now gladly gives it to her eldest grandchildren, Dean Bartlett Jr. and Dorothy Cromwell, for a wedding present, this 16th day of June, 1925.

With love and best wishes for a life full of happiness. S.E. Cromwell 2230 Atlantic St. Los Angeles -submitted by Connie Cromwell Cebula Granddaughter of Dean Bartlett Cromwell The W. J. Cromwell family were early settlers in Turner,

Oregon and also lived in Salem.

A FRIENDLY REMINDER

Did you remember to pay your annual dues? Dues were due for membership year 6/15/12 to 6/15/13. If you haven't sent them in yet, please remit your \$10.00 if over 60, \$15.00 if 18 to 60 and \$3.00 if under 18 to:

Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers P.O. Box 456

La Grande OR 97850-0456

Any member 60 years and over can buy a Life membership for \$75.00. If you are younger than 60, Life membership is \$150.00.

Your membership is important to us and we Thank You!



The photo is of Sarah Elizabeth Bridges Cromwell, Dean's mother. This is the only picture I have of Sarah.

James Campbell - Dean's great-grandfather Margaret Ann Campbell Bridges - eldest daughter of James; Sarah Elizabeth Bridges Cromwell - eldest daughter of Margaret; Dean Bartlett Cromwell - eldest son of Sarah Dean Bartlett Cromwell Jr. - eldest son of Dean

Dean Bartlett Cromwell III (Casey)

FOR SALE

A new 2012 SDOP Membership Roster is for sale to the membership only. You may own one for \$10.00 (or \$13.00 with postage). Send check or money order to: SDOP, PO Box 456, La Grande, OR 97850-0456.

SDOP NEWS

November 2012

Grande Ronde Valley The Garden Spot of the World

The following is a copy of a speech arranged by J. D. Thomson, to have been delivered on the occasion of a Pioneer Meeting held at Hot Lake, Oregon in 1913, but, "owing to the crowded condition of the program", was not - delivered.

I was born at Thomsons Mills, Arkansas, on the tenth day of April 1836. My Fathers name was William Thomson, my Mothers name was Mary Barnett. My Parents passed away when I was a small Boy, my older Brother, took me to raise, and in 1852, came to Oregon, bringing me with Him.

Our trip was uneventful. We had no trouble with the Indians, the most trouble we had was in crossing the many turbulent streams, that were swollen by the melting.

In some cases we had to make log rafts, to ferry the famileys, and wagons across. When we arrived on Ladds hill, over looking Granderonde valley we haulted to lock the wheels of our wagons, and to gase at the beautiful heigh mountains, with its wide planes of furtile soil, checkered by beautiful streams of watter, and its heigh waving grass, lay GrandeRonde valley a beautiful sight to behold.

But there was no signs of civilization we heard no sound of the steam whistle or the hammer, all was still save the occasional holl of the wolf, and the clatter of the sand hill crane. No ax no sythe had hewn down the stately pine, no plow-shere had turned the virgen soil, no sythe had mown down the verdant grass.

There was no Churches, with their steaples towering heavenwards, There was no schoolhouses with the children passing to and fro with their books. There was so farms, with the golden grain ripening for the harvest, and no orchids laden with beautiful red apples, and other lushious fruits, There was no rail-road cars rumbling over the grassey plane, no Otomobeles rasing over the trackless valley. There was no Cities Towns or farm house, noy ont ever a log cabin could be seen. The only signes of human habitation was a fiew Indian teppes, But parrly concealed in the bull rushes, was this beautiful Hot Lake, with its steam assending, as it has been for thousands of years no doube, awaiting the coming of the Hon. Walter *M*. Pierce, and his associates to construct this magnificent Sanitorium.

And a little way sousth-east from here (though we did not see it at that time) comes gushing out of the hill side, hot hissing, boiling watter, impregnated with health giving Chimicals. And as it rushes down the gulch it seams to mumer an invitation to some one to harness it, and made it useful.

But it was long after that when the far seeing eye of the Hon. Dunham Wright commensed to improve it. And now there stands a magnificent Health resort. As 1 stood on the hill viewing the beautiful landscape 1 vowed that 1 would come back when 1 could and make Grand Rond valley my home....

Some time in "the Forties" the Congress passed an act giving to each Man and Woman 320 acres of land, that would come to Oregon, and live on four years. Many peop-le wishing to avale themselves of the opportunity of getting homes, undertook the task of crossing the planes, not realizing 1 don't suppose, difficulties that they would have to under go.....Brother got land near Eugene, where 1 helped him to open his farm Until 1855, when 1 inlisted as a volenteer to help put down the Indian outbrake, which had started all around the border of the State.

After the Indian war, I started to school, hoping to get a little education. But soon I heard of rich Gold finds in eastern Oregon, and I took the fever, and desided to go and get a bundh of gold, and attend to my education later, that was the last of my school education.

I launched off on the sea of self reliance, like boat with out a rudder...and whith little experience, I fell in company with all manner of men, and came up against many difficult problems, I passed through many severe hardships, and some narrow escapes from death, but thanks to Him who does all things well, I passed thrugh it all safely.

I was not successful in the mines, I did not fond the gold laying around loose as I expected, and after chasing "rainbows" for a fiew years, and finished "sowing my wild oats" and just ten years from the time that I stood on Ladd hill viewing it the first tiem I returned to Grande Valley. And located at the beginning of a little town, now the beautiful and enterprising City of La Grande.

In 1862, a fiew brave and noble hearted Men and women had commensed to settle in the valley. Now in my little naritive, I have mentioned (by intimation) a fiew of the industries and institutions, that have established in Grand Rond valley since it was commensed to be settled, and among

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them is one, that I think deservers particular mention, that is the improvement that has been made in our Schools, they have advanced from the two or three months per annum subsription Schools, to the nine months per annum, graded and heigh Schools, and from the log Schoolhouse, with split logs for seats with splinters in them, like I had to sit o n when I was a "kid" to splended fire-proff buildings provided with comfortable seats and desks. Now if all this, can be done so short a time! If the Cities, Towns, Churches, Schools, Sanitoriams, Hospitals, Mills, and facktorys, can all be constructed!

In fifty years, who can tell us what the condition of Union County, and, Grand Ronde Valley will be at the end of the next fifty years? It is up to the bright and intelligent young Men and Women, to answer that question! It is up to them, to lay hold of the wheels of progress, left off by their Parents. and keep them rolling without a hault, and if they have been faithful to their duty, if they have kept pace with the progress made by their Parents and Grand Parents, in the last fifty years!

They will be able to answer, at the end of the century, that Union County IS the banner County in the State, and that Grande Valley Is the garden spot of the World.

(Copied as written) -submitted by Merle Miller

Pulse of History

My house has a heartbeat, a metal disk swinging behind glass in a carved frame. It is my Seth Thomas clock. It started out in the East Coast, making its way to Oklahoma in a covered wagon. The owners kept it running in their Oklahoma home for 40 years (it has to be wound by hand, oiled often, and kept perfectly level to run). When they neared the end of their lives, they gave the clock to my great grandparents. It moved to the Pacific Northwest over 60 years ago with my grandmother as her most treasured possession.

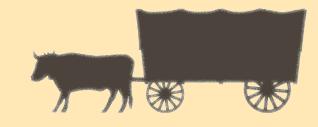
I have often wondered how a person chose to pack it in a covered wagon. In the days of the pioneers, space on a wagon was priceless. Every book, every dress they brought meant less space for food. So why bring a heavy clock instead of a pocket watch? Why bring something so delicate instead of only sturdy, durable tools? When I studied the Oregon Trail in grade school, my teacher asked us to list what we would bring in a covered wagon. I listed practical supplies and small objects. I think we assume that when faced with hardship and sacrifice, we would choose to make our journeys as easy as possible. But I think when put to the test, it is true human nature to value more than what is easy and practical.

I was surprised when 1 found this out first-hand 7 years ago. When my husband was in the military and stationed in Florida, we were forced to evacuate for a hurricane. The two of us had one day to look at everything we owned, knowing that anything we left might be destroyed. The item we both valued most (1 did not own the clock yet) was a picture



my father painted. It was big and awkward, could easily be smudged or broken, but it was beautiful, had meaning, and would matter to our children and grandchildren. I don't think times have changed so much that our values are truly different from those of the pioneers; it is just that we are rarely faced with the choices that reveal ourselves. I think I know why the original owners of the clock chose to bring it in their wagon: Because it is delicate, it will always be treated with great care. Because it is heavy, it will only be moved and placed with deliberation. Because it is beautiful, it will always draw a person's gaze and be valued. Because it works in spite of the obstacles it has faced, it instills awe with its motion. Because of these things, it is valued generation after generation.

-written by Kerry Root



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Reminder for SDOP Junior Awards and Miss Pioneer Oregon 2013

Applications are due

December 31, 2012 ≺≻

If you need an application form e-mail Jake Root at jdrooter@yahoo.com

or

write SDOP, P.O. Box 6685, Portland, OR 97228-6685

Fame and prizes await!

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Calendar Events

Saturday, November 17, 2012: 11:15 McLoughlin House tour, followed by lunch and meeting at 12:45 in the Rivershore Bar & Grill

Saturday, January 12, 2013: Potluck, location TBA

Sunday, February 17, 2013: 12:30 to 3 pm, Annual Banquet celebrating Oregon's birthday. Tentatively set at the Monarch Hotel.

Spring Field Trip: TBA

Saturday, May 4, 2013: Tentative date 12:30-3:30 Champoeg State Park for Founders' Day.

- Saturday, May 11, 2013: 10:30 am Caples House tour, lunch, and meeting; \$15.
- **Saturday, June 8, 2013:** 10 am to 2 pm, Annual Meeting at High Cliff Restaurant, Oregon City
- **Sunday, July 14, 2013:** 12 to 3 pm, Chris Meinicke will organize the annual picnic at the Pavilion at Champoeg State Park.

(i) Please keep us informed

If you change your mailing address or name, or if a SDOP member in your family is deceased, please notify us as soon as possible so that the membership records can be kept current.

If you go south for the winter and would like your newsletter to follow you (and when you return home) please notify us as soon as possible or your newsletter will be returned as "UNDELIVERABLE" and we will not send it again until we hear from you.

Send information to: SDOP, P.O. Box 6685, Portland, OR 97228-6685 -or-P.O. Box 456, La Grande, OR 97850

Phone: Merle Miller (541) 963-6387 E-mail: mpmiller@eoni.com

This greatly assists us in processing the thousands of items we mail to members each year. Thank you for your help! **SDOP NEWS** is published five times a year (Sept., Nov., Jan., Mar., and May) by Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers. Inquires and submissions should be directed to:

Editor, SDOP NEWS 9549 Elizabeth Ct., Thornton, CO 80229 E-mail: jdrooter@yahoo.com Editor: Jake Root Advisor: Diane Root

NOTICE

Deadline for submissions of articles, stories, pictures, and information for the January SDOP NEWS will be **Friday, December 14, 2012**

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Welcome New Members!

We are proud to have you in our growing pioneer family!

Life Member Iris C. Bozarth Fuller Amy Alison Butler Ghozeil <u>Ancestor</u> Squire Bozarth – 1845 William L. Jenkins – 1844

Ancestor

Regular Member

Claudia M. Hockett Fruhm

Henry H. Goodrich Christoph Miller Henry Leon Narron Rayne Allen Narron Joan B. Kelley Walker The Rev. Robert Booth – 1852 Augustus C. Wirt – 1844 Mary Ann McKay Bird – 1841 Mitchell Gilliam – 1844 Mitchell Gilliam – 1844 Keturah Ballinger Abbott – 1852

Betty D. Dornberger Westby Eli Ferguson – 1847

Junior Member

Lydia Charlotte Ghozeil William Reed Ghozeil

<u>Ancestor</u>

William L. Jenkins – 1844 William L. Jenkins – 1844



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SDOP Merchandise Availible by Mail

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Membership Roster

\$13.00 (includes S&H) This roster lists our nearly 1100 current members and pioneer families (available to members only).

Reflections of Oregon Pioneer Families \$4.50 (includes S&H) This book is a compilation of 130 stories written and submitted by SDOP members.

Please make checks payable to Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers.

Send with a written request to:

Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers P.O. Box 6685 Portland, OR 97228-6685 SDOP

Cloisonné Pins

\$5.00 (includes S&H) This is the SDOP membership pin and is in the shape of the state of Oregon with light or dark blue and white background and gold trim (available to members only).

SDOP Woodcut Logo Note Cards

\$5.00 each set (includes S&H) Each set contains ten parchment note cards with the SDOP logo and matching envelopes.

Save shipping and handling costs! Purchase the merchandise in person at major SDOP functions, such as the Annual Statehood Banquet in February, the Annual Membership Meeting in June, and the Annual Picnic in July. SDOP volunteers will operate an information table at these functions and will sell the books for \$3 each, pins for \$3 each, note cards for \$3 a set, and the roster for \$10.

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