

**Columbia Gorge
Genealogical Society**

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Serving Hood River, Wasco and Sherman
Counties in Oregon & Skamania and Klickitat
Counties in Washington

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Tales and Trails



Big Hill Monument at Oregon-California Trail Center, Montpelier, ID

Changed Venue for Our October 8th Meeting

The Discovery Center, our usual haunt, is all tied up with activities associated with the 25th anniversary of the Columbia River Gorge National Scenic Area Act. On at least two occasions in the past your board of directors has considered visiting area museums and/or historical societies to get idea on how to display or preserve family artifacts and to learn what genealogical resources they have for research opportunities. We will be meeting at **The History Museum in Hood River on October 8, 2011**. As usual the board meeting will be at 10:30 AM with the regular meeting at 1:00 PM. It is located at **300 East Port Marina Drive**. Use Exit 64 from I-84 and turn toward the Hood River Bridge. Then turn left onto East Port Marina Drive. Keep left; go around all the construction equipment and you'll see the museum sign. Bring a sack lunch and we'll all have a noontime picnic under the BIG Paddle Wheel (or inside at the tables if bad weather). Casey Housen, Education and Volunteer Coordinator, will describe the resources at the museum, give us a tour of displays, tell of the renovation effort currently under way and answer questions. As President Sandy says, "Even though a person may not have ties to Hood River County, this is a good opportunity to see what may be housed in a small museum that could further a person's genealogy research. In other words, if Hood River, Oregon has these kinds of resources, it would be worthwhile to see what the Pipestone, Minnesota museum has that may not be publicized. You never know what may be on a back shelf somewhere and how far outside the box you need to wander. Over the years, I have heard a number of people remark that they have no roots in this area so local history oriented programs are of no interest to them. Part of our mission is to point out that they are relevant and how so." There will be no charge for members; Guests pay \$3.00.

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President's Report

As my fourth year in this position is winding down I have spent a lot of time reflecting on just how many of you stepped up and helped make this organization run as smoothly as it does. We have accomplished a lot in both large and small ways. A listing of the programs we have hosted reads very impressively and the attendance remains at a high level. Our 2011 membership roster of 56 includes 10 brand new memberships, 34 who have been members consistently for the past five years, with the remaining members of two years or more.

We have begun to meet in the summer, and have stepped back into the field trip arena. Our recent decision to cancel our December meeting was arrived at in the same spirit of trying out new directions. It is a challenge to keep things fresh and relevant to our varying levels of expertise and interest, but we continue to accept the challenge.

As president, my biggest concern is the smooth running of the business end of our organization. By revamping our by-laws to accommodate two year alternating terms and increasing the voting board from four to eight members, we have reached a new level of stability. Another indicator I find significant is that our non-voting committee chairs regularly attend and participate in board meetings. Payment of dues and book sales keep us financially healthy as will our new graduated dues structure to be implemented in 2012.

We have updated our website, returned to our "tree" logo for a more consistent identity, and have added a blog to our communication package, all the while continuing to accommodate our non-

computer members. In addition we made the leap to the 21st century and now deliver our newsletter electronically, which is not only economically more sound but allows the editor additional creativity.

We added the committee position of computer specialist and have enjoyed being able to smoothly utilize software and the internet to enrich our programs.

Our crowning achievement was the placement of the monument at The Dalles Pioneer Cemetery. This, above all other accomplishments has given us a more significant presence in the community. Hopefully our commitment to prepare the William Dick Library shelf list for publication on the Discovery Center website will be as successful.

We have developed a strong partnership with the Discovery Center and in addition to meeting at their facility have been allowed to place a file cabinet in the library for secure storage of our records.

As many of you know, I am not one for awards and certificates, but I want each and every one of you to know that your contribution to Columbia Gorge Genealogical Society is appreciated. Your energy and enthusiasm make it easier for me to pass the management of this organization to the new president and board in January.

Thank you,
Sandy Bisset



Getting Acquainted

Jeri Jean (Wood) Jensen

I was born in 1950 and am a decedent of late settlers to Wasco County. I became interested in researching my family tree about 2 years ago when my sister and I had a conversation about how little we knew about our ancestors. Our parents were divorced when we were quite young and we did not have grandparents, aunts, uncles or cousins in our lives.

Born in Idaho, Utah and Washington states, we attended schools in the Portland area. Our father, Lawrence (Larry) Wood worked in heavy construction, building roads, dams and pipelines. From what I have found, my ancestors on my father's side, Zachariah (Tom) and Mary (Coulter) Pack, Milton and Susanne (Pyatt) Fox, George ad Delilah (Fox) Wilkerson and James and Laura (Pack) Wood families arrived about 1895 from Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and Colorado.

I have located land patent documents for several family members indicating they farmed in the Dutch Flats and Upper Mill Creek Valley areas. Grandparents, Leticia Wilkerson and Elza Wood were schoolmates and married in The Dalles. Leticia died in 1926 and is buried in the IOOF Cemetery.

My father and his sib-lings, Doris and Kenneth were born in The Dalles and stayed thru their school years and then migrated to Portland. In his youth my father enjoyed playing tennis at the high

school tennis courts and he caddied at the golf course.

I am interested in any family related history and stories and would love to locate photos of family members. The internet has been a tremendous help in my research as I can sit in my living room at the beach and find valuable documents tracing my family's migration to Oregon. I found that Milton Shaw Fox served in the Civil War; he and his wife are buried in unmarked graves in Upper Mill Creek.

I found the following published story regarding my grandfather: History of Wasco County, Oregon, by Wm. H. McNeal , Chapter 6: "Back in the prosperous 20's Elza Wood used to work for the Union Pacific Wood Preserving or "tie plant" as we call it and Elza used to have to have his siesta during the noon-hour every day. He could lay flat on the floor, go sound asleep and men could walk all around and over him without waking him. One day, according to Earl Sawtell, post office clerk, the boys, thought they would have some fun with Elza so they took some nails, and nailed him through his clothes to the floor. Then they moved the 50 gallon drum, they used for waste lunch papers, close to Elza, set fire to the drum and yelled, "FIRE, FIRE, FIFE." making a mad rush for the door. Elza rose right up off that floor and left his clothes laying there, in his panic-stricken retreat, but he took the joke good naturedly and got some more clothes to work in."

I have every reason to believe this story about my grandfather is true because my father told me grandpa used to come home from work at the tie plant and curl up and sleep on the kitchen floor in front of the wood stove.

My family tree is archived on Ancestry.com as Wood - Redford Family Tree. I can be reached at jeri jean@nehalem tel.net.

I still have a couple of years to work but once I retire I hope to spend extended time in The Dalles continuing my research. I enjoyed reading the chapter newsletter, Tales and Trails and it was the primary reason I joined the chapter. Thank you for the time you give to this publication. Best regards, Jeri Jensen

Witches Everywhere!

By Jim Bull

In this month that ends with spooky images of Jack-o-Lanterns, black cats, skeletons and WITCHES, it seems appropriate to recall our July meeting when it was discovered that there are many witches amongst our un-frighteningly appearing membership.

It all started as Penny Kennedy shared her story of several of her ancestors being able to dowse a well when the homestead in Mosier was established. The well turned out to be reliable enough to supply not only the household but irrigate the orchard that was established.

Years later when Penny became involved helping to rehabilitate the Mosier Pioneer Cemetery she saw gravesites being discovered by a dowser, sometimes called a witch, perhaps because dowsing was linked with witchcraft in the early days of our country. Although skeptical, she knew she had to give it a try. "When the rods started to turn as I passed over a grave I was amazed. I had a tingling sensation

go up and down my spine." she said.



At one point Penny described that the gender of the deceased could be determined by holding one of the rods vertically above the grave and if the rod started to circle clockwise it was a male and conversely, counter-clockwise, a female. That was too much for VP Fred Henschell. He jumped up out of his chair and lay on the floor and demanded a demonstration. It was as Penny had stated.



After lunch almost 20 attendees met at the Odd Fellows Cemetery for a demonstration and a chance to take the rods in their hands to determine if they had the skill. It turned out that only Shirley Karr – who already knew she didn't have the ability – and yours truly failed to have the rods gently point one way or the other as we stepped across the same gravesites where

all else were able to experience that phenomenon. But successful or not, all agreed that it was a fun day.

(Photos by Izy Allen)

[EDITOR'S NOTE: In late July member Earline Wasser forwarded me 2 emails sent to her by former member (2007 & 2008) Violet Guy. I contacted Violet for permission to include the material in Tales & Trails and she graciously did so and also provided additional information. JB]

Notes from Violet Orrie (Moore) Guy

Thanks for the Marine picture! [ED NOTE: Earline had sent Violet a website slide show location saying "It consisting of photos taken at a formal dinner at the National Museum of the Marine Corps in Quantico, VA. It is a beautiful presentation of the honor, commitment and pride today's heroes share with yesterday's. It was made for the families of our military servicemen past and present. Wouldn't hurt if all other Americans saw it too."

[/www.jensensutta.com/slideshows/RTB/](http://www.jensensutta.com/slideshows/RTB/)]

My late brother, David Orrin Moore of Dufur, Oregon, was a US Marine in WWII. He returned home to the ranch upon separation from the Marines. He was in the South Pacific. He was 6 ft 4 in., as I recall, a great deal taller than the Moores, but then my mother was tall! My Mother, daughter of Diedrich & Johanna Wolff) was born in Texas – graduate from The Dalles High School and was an Oregon Normal School at Monmouth, Oregon graduate. They, The Wolff Family, lived across from 10th & Union near the "Water Fountain" (as I called it as a child)!

One of my mother's nephews, Daniel Wolff of Portland, OR, was also a marine.

My father passed away suddenly & unexpectedly in The Dalles Hospital while my brother was overseas during WWII! . I had just completed an Internship at UO-Med School, Portland; and my sister Rose was in Vancouver, WA in Nurse's Training at a local hospital – she went on to become an RN, BSN. She worked as an RN for many years and is now deceased, buried in Oklahoma, home of her late husband, Clifford White.

I left UO for University of Minnesota, where I received a degree in Medical Bacteriology & Physiological Chemistry (Medical School Courses) and practiced Medical Technology Laboratory work. Dave came home from overseas and went back to the Moore Ranch, 10 miles SE of Dufur. Dave, too, is now deceased.



Photo by Mark Gibson

The James W. Moore and the Orrin W. Moore ranches of Nansene area were farmed [by] my family as one unit – 1840 some odd acre of wheat & grass lands!. Yes, Rose and I were in charge of the milking & the cows. I rode "Combine (harvester)" and drove wheat truck to the elevators at Dufur & at Boyd when I lived on the Moore Ranches (OW & JW Moore) at Nansene.

Speaking of Nansene, my mother taught there – and my brother, sister, and I attended elementary school there. It was a mile & half

through the fields from our house, next to the Nansene Farmers' Union Hall. We had the most beautiful view to the Cascade Mountain range, especially Mt. Hood -- due west of our dining room windows.

Did you [Earline] ever know the Frank Moore family of The Dalles? He lived west of the high school off of Union Street and drove the dray. His granddaughter, Barbara Cady of Portland has become a close friend because of our common bond through Genealogy and the Internet! Frank Moore (Barbara's grandfather) was a first cousin of Orrin Whitney Moore, my father. My father & siblings grew up on the James W. Moore Farm and brothers Philip & Hiram of my g-grandfather plus the old Grandmother of the MOOR, Elvira Mendenhall Moore - a Quaker Lady - all homesteaded on Tygh Ridge! It is a great genealogical study to follow them from Harrison County, Iowa to Oregon.

The James W. Moore (my grandfather) & Orrin W. Moore (my father) acreage was at Nansene. We were due west of Mt. Hood, Oregon and had a panoramic view of most all the peaks of the Cascade Range into the crags of Canada, from our backyard on the Orrin W. Moore place! My father farmed and did his father, the late James W. Moore's land of Nansene - Dufur/Boyd Area. My mother later sold the Orrin Moore place to Albert Limroth, Jr. The ranch was sold and I don't know what happened to the James W. Moore, (grandfather's) place, which was

included in the acreage that we farmed.

I am named Violet after my mother; Frances Viola Wolff md. Orrin W. Moore. He was named after his mother Orrie. I attended most of my grade school at the Nansene one- room school, where my father had gone to school, and where my mother, Frances Violas Wolff, taught. I attended First grade bussed to Dufur, then 2-8 at Nansene, 9 & 10 at Dufur H.S. and 11 & 12 at The Dalles H.S. where I graduated with the "Burned Out Class of 1940" -- the year the high school burned down! Did you ever hear about that? In late winter, early 1940, our Senior High School in The Dalles burned during the night! So we, as seniors, were known as the "Burned Out Class of 1940"!

I went on to study at the University of Oregon, Eugene, a medical laboratory technology internship at the UO Medical School, Portland and then completed a BA Degree in Medical Bacteriology & Physiological Chemistry at the U of Minnesota. My husband, Jim Guy, is retired from the USDA and has a BS, MS, & PhD in Food Science from his home state - U of Minnesota.

[ED NOTE: A couple weeks later Earline sent Violet the URL of a YouTube video featuring an old barn. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ixMmB2LIwVM&feature=player_embedded. Violet replied enthusiastically.]

This is absolutely spectacular. Yes, I most certainly know that BARN! It was built by my father, Orrin W. Moore, on

his wheat & livestock ranch at Nansene, which is about 10 miles from Dufur and/or Boyd; and was about 25 miles from the Dalles, Wasco County, Oregon!

Orrin Moore, my father, came to Oregon as an infant with his parents, James W. & Orrie E. (Green) Moore, migrating from Harrison County, Iowa, and the family settled at Nansene, which was about 9 miles



Photo by Mark Gibson

from Boyd, 10 miles from Dufur, and 25 miles from The Dalles, Wasco County, Oregon.

Orrin farmed some 1840 acres of wheat and livestock land owned by himself or his parents, James Whitcomb Moore (md. Orrie Emily Greene of CT). My father was born in Iowa, and the migration took place, while he was an infant - he was eldest of five children (2 sons & 3 daughters) Orrin, Vena, Dora, Clare & Grover). Orrin W, Moore md. Frances Viola Wolff in March 1920; and I was their Christmas present - 1921 - and I was followed by Rose & David.

My father also built a house which, I believe, is no longer standing! The buildings are/were on a short road connecting Long Hollow Road with

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the Easton Canyon Road -- due East of MT HOOD, Oregon!. I am the eldest of the Orrin W. & Frances Viola (Wolff) Moore family. Orrin's parents, James W. & Orrie E. Moore lived on the James W. Moore farm -- a mile west of my father's ranch buildings. This area was known as Nansene -- you may have heard of the Nansene, a one room school, and of the Nansene Farmer's Union Hall, which was (or maybe is) about 1 1/2 miles away -- Oh, yes, the " Official Nansene", was I believe, the Borland family's home! My mother, the former Frances Viola Wolff of The Dalles, was its last teacher; that is, until it was reopened to service a handful of farmers' children, including the Orrin W. Moore children -- Violet, Rose & David!

However, Orrin's parents, James W. & Orrie E. Moore had retired and moved to Dufur, before I was ever born. There, they had a beautiful two story house with a barn & garden - yes, a barn, for after all the automobile had just made its appearance! I do get kind of homesick for the Ranch with its beautiful view of the Mountain Peaks of the Cascade Range. MT HOOD was due west of our house! And the Northern Lights were spectacular!

I spent Grade 1 at Dufur as a bused-in student; Grades 2-8 at Nansene; HS Grades 9 & 10 at Dufur; and with Grades 11 & 12 in The Dalles -- as Nansene was a "Non-High School District" - at The Dalles High School. After I finished high school, my parent's sent Rose & David to the Dufur Schools, for it was too much to

leave my aging father home alone on the Ranch, while we moved during the school year to The Dalles.

Rose & I have college degrees. Rose earned an BS - RN degree; and I, Violet, have a BA in Medical Bacteriology & Physiological Chemistry (medical school course) from the University of Minnesota -- I transferred from a Medical Laboratory Technology program at the UO Medical School, Portland to complete a BA degree in Medical Bacteriology & Physiological Chemistry at the University of Minnesota. Rose earned a BS degree in nursing and was a registered nurse -- i.e., RN, BS. Our brother, David, in later years, he was a cross-continental truck driver!!

Now I am the sole survivor of the Orrin W. & Frances Viola (Wolff) Moore family of three children. I fondly recall the ranch property of 1840 acres of cultivated and grazing land for livestock. In the "horse age", he ran a lot of horses, but in the advent of the Caterpillar Tractor [*sic*], we had a large herd of beef cattle, a few milk cows and a few horses, for riding mostly! I still wished that I was around there.

Our son Jeff lives here, nearby in Maryland; and our daughter, Julie lives with us. Her three grown children reside in Indiana.

'Tis enough for now!

I will look forward to hearing from you and anyone else from my birthright county.



Photo by Mark Gibson

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**Hood River's History  
Museum Launches  
Photo Blog**

The History Museum of Hood River recently launched a blog, which posts a photograph - and other archive materials - from the museum's collection each weekday. Fast becoming a daily morning spotlight for over 1,500 viewers, the blog allows guests to post comments and has resulted in personal stories and historical information relating to the photographs and enhancing the collection. A collab-orative effort between Hood River mayor Arthur Babitz and museum coordinator Connie Nice, the blog has created a whole new "buzz" about the museum and its treasures. Visit [www.historichoodriver.com](http://www.historichoodriver.com) to view the blog.

From *Sherman County eNews*, June 2011

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**25,000 Historical Book Titles
Now Free Online**

Salt Lake City, Utah -- FamilySearch International reached a milestone recently with the digitization of its 25,000th publication online. It began the initiative in 2007 and is ramping up to do even more-and-faster. The effort targets published family, society, county and town histories, as well as numerous other historical publications that are digitally preserved and made accessible for free online. To search go to www.familysearch.org then click on Search Records, then Click Historical Books.

Submitted by Sandy Bisset

Bursting A Bubble

By Michael J. Leclerc

I burst another bubble yesterday. In speaking with a television producer about a segment on genealogy, I mentioned the biggest myth in American history - that anyone ever had their name changed at Ellis Island. Despite the numerous families with this tradition passed down, there is not a single documented occurrence of this ever happening. She was quite surprised to hear this.

I'm certain that a number of people reading this are even now thinking "That may be true, but in the case of MY family it really did happen!" I'm sorry to disappoint you, but such is not the case. And this makes complete sense. Think of your ancestor, most of them poor or working class. They have left the only home they have ever known for better opportunities in America. They did not make this decision lightly. In most cases they had no desire to return. Indeed, many of them were quite terrified of being forced back to their homeland. Imagine the fate of a Russian Jew trying to escape the pogroms at the turn of the century, making it to the shores of the new world only to be forced to return to Russia. If you were that immigrant, would you do anything that might jeopardize your ability to stay in America?

Have you ever taken a cruise? Try getting off the ship using a different name than the one with which you boarded. I don't think you would make it past the security gate, let alone off the ship and onto shore. You showed your papers when you got on board, and

showed the same papers when you disembarked.

The tradition in many families is that they arrived and nobody at Ellis Island spoke their language. This is hogwash. The staff of Ellis Island spoke languages from around the world. They processed up to 11,000 immigrants per day. Many of these staff were themselves immigrants or the children of immigrants who spoke their parents' native tongue. Together with hundreds of interpreters hired to work with them, communication was not an issue. (Well, no worse than communicating with any other bureaucrat, I'm certain.)

Some immigrants changed their name prior to arriving in the United States. A friend of mine's great-grandfather was a Russian Jew, probably escaping the pogroms at the turn of the century. He did not come directly to America, but went first to England for a time. Between the time left Russia and the time he boarded the ship in England, bound for Ellis Island, he changed his name from Moishe Cohen to William Smith. The point is, he got on the ship as William Smith and left the ship as William Smith. The name change did not occur during passage.

More common is that the immigrants changed their name once they had arrived in America. Many were trying to settle in and feel more "American." Some may have been trying to escape the ethnic prejudice rampant in America. Others may just have tired of spelling their Eastern European names to Americans.

Indeed, spelling is, I believe, the crux of the issue for many. Remember that at this time of massive immigration, literacy was not very prevalent. People were more concerned with putting food

on the table, clothes on their backs, and a roof over their heads, than with how to properly spell their name or any other word. Standardized spelling of names is a twentieth-century concept that came with greater education of the public. This is why we find so many spelling variations in names. It wasn't that people didn't know how to spell their name, it was that there was no "proper" way to spell a name, and for the most part they didn't care.

After a time, the family's name would change from the original and that would be that. It wasn't a big issue. In my own family, the spelling of my surname varies among the descendants of my great-great-grandfather. Variations include Leclair, Le Clair, LeClair, Leclerc, LeClerc, and Le Clerc. Which one is the "correct" spelling, and who am I to tell another family member that their spelling is not the "correct" version?

Despite all that has been written to dispel the myth (try Googling "myth of name changed at Ellis Island"), it continues to be handed down in some families. I feel bad for people who are more connected to their family myths than learning the truth. And the truth is usually there to be found if one examines the records closely.

From NEHGS The Weekly Genealogist 6/1/11



Continued from July, 2001 Issue

Diary of a Trek Across the North American Continent 1865

By James McNabb Colwell

Wed. June 14 – We came six miles today and broke a wagon axle and stopped and went into Fort Kearney and got timber to make a new one and came back and traded our wagon to a freighter and got \$30.00 to boot. We hitched and drove as near the fort as we are allowed to and are camped (?) miles from the fort. Ten miles today.

Thurs. June 15 – We laid up today making up a company. Still camped at Fort Kearney. Very cool and Chilly.

Fri. June 16th – Today we passed the fort and came to Doby Town, two miles west of the fort and organized into a company and started on. This evening drove through Doby Town two miles west of Fort Kearney and stopped for the night. Quite a shower.

Sat. June 17th. Today we moved on. Passed several ranches and camped at a ranch close to the river twenty two miles west of Fort Kearney. Still on South side of the Platte River. No wood.

Sun. June 18th – Today we came across Plumb Creek at Plumb Creek Ranch. A very good fort (old). Here or close by we saw a grave containing eleven individuals who the Indians massacred in 1864. Several soldiers here. We are camped about three

miles west of the fort. Nineteen miles today.

Mon. June 19th – We traded the old oxen to a trader this morning for a yoke of steer and forty dollars (a phrase I can't read). Monday night. We passed two ranches today and are camped close to a ranch and soldier post. The news came in this evening that there had been a coach captured on Big Blue a few days since, also that a heavy body of the same were close to us. Twenty one miles today.

Tues. June 20th – We saw several Indians and Buffalo and Antelope today. Passed one ranch and came to another and are camped handy to same. We saw a goodly number of antelope today. Traveled twenty miles and are all able to report for supper.

Wed. June 21st – Very pleasant morning. We came twelve miles and took dinner one mile from a ranch. Came on through Cottonwood Springs and camped two miles west of the same, traveling twenty three miles today. Cottonwood Springs is a post and post-office, two or three stores and several barracks. Over one hundred soldiers here.

Thurs. June 22nd – Today we came about seven miles and stopped and are laying over. Passed Jack Morrow's store and are camped for the night.

Fri. June 23rd – We halted till noon today and came on, traveling eight miles and stopping close to a ranch. Good water.

Sat. June 24th – We came twenty miles today and passed two ranches and camped on the bottom.

Sun. June 25th We came past a ranch this morning and met twenty Indian prisoners that attacked our men at Fort

Mitchell. We (or at) reached Alkali and are camped for the night. Twenty miles today.

Mon. June 26th – Today we came about 16 miles in the forenoon and rested some time close to a post, then drove four (miles) and camped as the day was very warm. It was today that we discovered

Tues. June 27th – We came thirteen miles before dinner. Passed a ranch one mile back. At this ranch is the old California Crossing. We can see the old road across the river on the bluffs. Company C 7th Iowa (/) here. This afternoon came six miles and camped in sight of a post. Twenty miles today.

Wed. June 28th – Today we came about fourteen miles and camped on the river. No wood, no grass.

Thurs. June 29th – Today we drove seven miles and reached Julesburgh. Here we found W. T. Small and he came nine miles with us to the next post. Three hundred and twenty soldiers at Julesburgh. We crossed the Colorado Territory nine miles east of Julesburgh. At the post nine miles west of Julesburgh is the remains of a train of freight wagons that were burnt in February '64. We came about four miles this evening and camped. Plenty of grass at this camp, no wood.

Fri. June 30th – We laid over today to cook and wash and rest our teams. Good grass and plenty water and wood by going in on the islands on the river.

Sat. July 1st – The train moved pretty early this morning. We passed a post today where a woman killed herself

on the 28th. We came on to Spring Hill station and camped. Good feed. Twenty three miles today.

Sun July 2nd – We came on and were halted this evening on account of a gust of wind in which wagon sheets were stripped and one wagon broke. We drove (?) miles further and camped at a ranch.

Mon. July 3rd – There is a sick ox in camp this morning. It's alright and we started on. Mrs. Hubbard lost a cow at noon. Being detained some we only drove fourteen miles today. We saw the grave of a man today who was murdered by the Indians June 12, 1865.

Tuesday July 4th, 1865. - The train moved about ten miles today and are stopped to spend the remainder of the 4th of July.

Wed. July 5th – The train moved about twenty one miles today. Reached Beaver Creek. Camped one mile west. Quite a shower this evening. No wood, only by crossing the river.

Thurs. July 6th – Train moved in good time. We came in sight of the snow- capped mountains today. Past the (east) (end) of and are camped eight miles west the same. Traveled twenty three miles today. 4325 wagons have passed the Junction House in seventeen days.

Fri. July 7th – The train started on this morning in good order. We are in sight of the snow on the range of mountains nearly all the time. We passed Fremont's Orchard today. This orchard is on an island about one half mile long. The trees are

principally cottonwood. We did not hitch up this evening. Came fifteen miles today and camped.

Sat. July 8th – We passed several very nice groves today. Passed the Eagles Nest Station this evening and camped near an old station. Seventeen miles today. Quite a shower of hail this evening. We are in plain view of Long's Peak.

Sun. July 9th – The train moved to Garry and Holman Ferry this morning. They tightened the rope and started to bring the boat across and the rope broke so we have to camp here. Saw several Indians here and many suspicious characters. Ten miles today.

Mon. July 10th – The train is still laying here waiting. They are fitting the ferry. Our men out prospecting for a ford. I and Carrie visited an Indian hut today and they gave Willie some beads. Prospecting party returned, found a ford, and we camp tonight. The Cache la Poudre empties into the Platte at this place.

Tues. July 11th – The train moved to the ford this morning and crossed the river. This ford is three and three-fourths miles up the river from Garry and Holman's Ferry one third mile above the graveyard. No trouble crossing. The Cache La Poudre River empties into Platte at Garry and Holman's Ferry. We are..... We came across the ford on Cache le Poudre and camped. Twelve miles today.

Wed. July 12th – We moved fifteen miles today and are camped on Cache la Poudre six miles from Fort Collins. Thirty horses were taken from Camp Collins last night.

Thurs. July 13th –We are waiting for company this morning. Two freight trains have come. We left our train at the ferry and it has here overtaken us. We leave here this evening. One hundred and thirteen wagons in the train. Captain Piper's train (ours) has halted, the rest gone on. We are opposite Camp Collins. Here were thirteen horses stolen in the night of th 11th. Eight miles today.

Fri. July 14th – The train moved early this morning and we drove about ten miles and struck the mountains and camped. It is raining very hard. This evening we drove about five miles and camped in the canion (sic). Seventeen miles today.

Sat. July 15th – Train moved about five miles this morning and corralled on account of no grass ahead. Mr. Raeburn, (Raburn) discovered a wagon tire bursted [sic] and had to take it to the shop. So we are camped here tonight.

Sun. July 16th – We drove about eleven miles for dinner and camped near a running stream and plenty wood. This camp thirty five miles from Laport. Sunday Evening. We came about six miles this evening and turned out. Plenty water here. We all walked up on a mount today. In sight of snow all the time nearly. Very good roads for mountains.

Mon. July 17th – I and D.H. (Willie's uncle) are morning herders (in a cloud). We came about ten miles and stopped. It is raining hard. We camp tonight on account of the rain. Plenty wood and water. This camp is surrounded by mountains. This camp is on Rock Creek.

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Tues. July 18th – The train moved this morning before breakfast and came about five miles and camped for refreshments. Passed a splendid ranch this morning. A good hewn log house and barn, shingled roof. A nice marin box on the barn. This is Virginia Dale Station. Passed on and crossed Rock Creek at Spring Creek Station (vacated). Came out one mile and camped. Fifteen miles today.

Wed. July 19th – We passed on today and crossed Big Laramie River at Big Laramie Station fourteen miles from Spring Creek Station. Came out five miles and camped. Came into Idaho. Nineteen miles today.

Thurs. July 20th – We came thirteen miles and struck Little Laramie and camped to wash and cook. The station here is Little Laramie Station.

Fri. July 21st – It rained all night last night and is snowing very hard this morning. The train is waiting for the storm to abate. We hitched after the storm and drove eight miles to Cooper Creek and turned out. The station (Cooper Creek Station) has been dispossessed. This evening we drove seven miles to Cooper Creek and camped. Plenty green wood here. It is dark. The boys brought in an antelope tonight. Fifteen miles today. Plenty wood and water.

Sat. July 22nd – We passed Rock Creek Station this evening and it rained and hailed on us very hard. We came out three miles to plenty wood and water. It is rainy. Eighteen miles today.

Sun. July 23rd – We are laying by today shoeing cattle. A great many lame cattle. We are camped close to a bank of snow where an ox can stand in the snow and eat green grass. Plenty wood and water.

Mon. July 24th – The train moved early today and drove to Medicine Bow Creek at the station forded and drove two miles and camped. Mrs. Hubbard's child died today and the train will have to lay over. Eighteen miles today.

Tues. July 25th – We came to Fort Halleck and buried Mrs. Hubbard's child then came six miles and camped. No grass. Twelve miles today.

Wed. July 26th – The train moved before breakfast to get grass for the stock. We got to Pass Creek Station for breakfast then came on and struck North Platte River at dark. Traveled twenty two miles today. Good grass by going some distance off the road.

Thurs. July 27th – The train (All but a few wagons) forded North Platte this morning. We then corralled and drove to the river one and one half miles north and found plenty nice grass on an island. We lay by today washing and cooking. North Platte is a nice clear running stream, quite swift.

Fri. July 28th - Platte River Post – The train laid over today to let the stock rest and eat.

Sat. July 29th – The train stars on this morning. We found water in sixteen miles but no grass. We sent a man on ahead and found grass on the little branch running north of the snow banks. Here we camped. Twenty one miles today.

Sun. July 30th – The train moved on this morning and struck Bridger's Pass at

Pine Grove Station, twenty five miles from Platte River. We found grass one mile north of where we camped four miles west of Pine Grove Station. We came one mile past Bridger's Pass station and camped. Plenty grass, wood and water. We struck Bridger's Pass at Pine Grove Station, crossed the summit of the Rocky Mountains this vacant post. Fifteen miles today.

Mon. July 31st – The train moved at ten thirty, passed through the worst roads we have found and got to the Sulphur Spring Station at one o'clock and move out. Ten miles to the camp of last night. We struck Muddy Creek this morning and crossed it six times today. Drove five miles this evening. Plenty grass, water and wood, fifteen miles today.

Tues. Aug. 1st – Train started and drove five miles to Washkee Station and we and Dr. Dow stopped. Train went on. We lay over till morning. Five miles today. Very cold.

Wed. Aug. 2nd – We start on this morning. Four men, three women and five children, 2 wagons in the squad. We passed Duck Lake Station and came to Soda Springs and watered. Came on two and one half miles and camped. Today was a very hard one. Good road to Duck Lake, very sandy afternoon. No grass nor water at all. Twenty five miles today. Twelve miles from Washkie to Duck Lake.

Thurs. Aug. 3rd – It is two miles from Duck Lake to where we camped, three miles from that to the spring. We drove to the spring and watered and started on at twelve today. Passed Dry Spring Station at ten o'clock at night. This is a desert

county, very dirty, no water nor grass. We lost a cow four miles before the camp. Twenty miles today.

Fri. Aug. 4th – We started on this morning. There is a good spring one mile from (Laclede?) Station. We struck Bitter Creek at (Laclede) (Laclide). The train moved on this morning and drove nine and one half miles and turned off the road and drove to find grass and laid over close to a nice little steam. Fourteen miles today. Our cattle have come sixty miles without grass. Water but twice.

Sat. Aug 5th – The train laid over today for benefit of our stock. (Preaching)

Sun. Aug. 6th – Train rolled on this morning. We came to the main road in ten miles. Came six miles. Reached Black Butte Station. Camped. Drove our stock five miles to grass.

Mon. Aug. 7th – We came on within one and one half miles of Point of Rock and camped. Go to the station for water. Drove four miles northeast to grass. Fourteen miles today.

Tues. Aug. 8th – We came to Salt Wells Station today. No water here even to drink. Fifteen miles today.

Wed. Aug. 9th – We found water and grass eight miles this side the station, one mile south the road. Camped. Water, no grass. Fifteen miles today.

To Be Continued in Jan. 2012 Issue

THE GREAT WAR FORUM

By Fred Henschell

If you are researching an ancestor that served and/or died in World War I, there is a very interesting and comprehensive site called "The Great War Forum (GWF). Anyone can look at it. Just go to: <http://1914-1918.invisionzone.com/forums/index.php>. Or just "Google" *The Great War Forum*. You can also join the forum. They are very security conscious so, it's a little tedious. It took several days before I could post messages and ask questions. The site is organized into sub-forums that cover researching individual soldiers; units, ships, aircraft; uniforms, insignia, medals; women in the war; battlefields; cemeteries and memorials; records and documents. There are presently about 2600 members. Many members are focused on military history, but you can also find out information important to your genealogical research.



My interest in the forum started because my grandmother's half brother was killed in WWI. Researching him has helped me learn more about her family. His name was George James Turner. Although he was born in the USA, he enlisted in 1914 in British Columbia. He started out as a "private" and served in a unit known as the "Canadian Scottish". I inherited a packet of letters that he had written to my grandmother along with a few interesting pictures. Once in England, his unit was shipped to France. He saw a lot of action in the trenches, and he survived many battles. But eventually he contracted pneumonia or "trench fever". After many weeks in a hospital he recovered. While recuperating, he decided to go through officers training. After being commissioned, he went to flight school. He was then assigned to the Royal Flying Corps and shipped to the Mid-East. He served in the "Palestine Detachment" which was fighting the "Turks". On 10



April 1918, he was killed in action

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when his plane crashed shortly after take-off. I had a picture of his grave as it looked in 1918, but I had no idea where it was or if he was still buried there.

Information I found on the GWF helped me locate the grave, and I even obtained a picture of his grave as it exists today. The cemetery is



now known as Ramleh War Cemetery and is located near Tel Aviv, Israel. This "Commonwealth" cemetery was also used in WWII, and appears

(From Google Images)

very well maintained. I was also able to learn that he was killed while flying a biplane known as a RE-8. His passenger was an artillery observer who was seriously injured but survived the crash. George was 27 years old when he died. I know from his letters that he looked forward to



the end of the war, finding a good woman and a career in aviation.

**Cultural Clashes
Necessitate Fort Dalles**

By RaeLynn Ricarte
The Dalles Chronicle
Sunday, July 3, 2011

After the signing of the Treaty of 1855, Fort Dalles was the busiest military fort in the Northwest. Today, it offers remnants and reminders of the cultural clashes that shaped the world we know.

Fort Dalles was erected as Camp Drum in 1850 as the only fort between Fort Vancouver and Fort Laramie to protect missionaries and settlers from growing unrest with Native American tribes.

After Oregon was established as a



FORT DALLES MUSEUM docent Hilary Hines speaks in front of display of fort memorabilia. *Mark B. Gibson photo*

Territory of the United States in 1849, Congress passed the Oregon Donation Land Act that granted free property to "white and half-breed Indians." That opened a floodgate of immigration and pioneers poured into the area in what appeared to the indigenous population as an endless wave of intruders.

Susan Buce, a board member of the Wasco County Museum Commission, which operates the Fort Dalles Museum, described the situation as a "clash of

cultures." She said Native American tribes that had inhabited the gorge for eons were suddenly faced with thousands of settlers who were envisioning greater prosperity at the end of the Oregon Trail.

"American culture was all about pulling yourself up by your bootstraps and staking a claim to survive," said Buce. "But when white people with a 'grab hold and hold on' attitude began moving into the west, the Native Americans said, 'We already live here' and then the problems began."

She said the local history community is hopeful of one day being able to tell the whole truth of what happened here during that time.

"We are trying to add Native American voices to balance the stories written by local white people. Without that, there is a big hole left in our collective history," said Buce. "We want

to make sure the whole story is told, and told truthfully."

The establishment of Fort Dalles followed the massacre of Walla Walla missionaries Marcus Whitman and his wife, Narcissa, along with 11 others, in 1847. The Whiteman massacre, often attributed solely to Indian superstition about the outbreak of measles and other diseases, was prompted in part two

years earlier by the murder of Elijah Hedding. Hedding, the son of Walla Walla Chief Piupiumaksmaks, had been sent to study with the missionaries, and while on a trip to buy horses in California, he was shot by a white man. His uncle swore vengeance, naming Whitman as a potential target.

Eventually, the missionaries in The Dalles abandoned their post in the wake of increased hostilities.

The Wascopam Methodist mission buildings were located in the area now occupied by the Methodist Church, across from The Dalles Wahtonka High School. The mission served as a way station for emigrants who arrived on the Oregon Trail to rest before either floating wagons down the Columbia, or crossing Mount Hood on the Barlow Road, to reach the Willamette Valley. Many of these people were starving, disease-ridden and had lost their livestock, household goods and, often, their loved ones along the way.

The military occupied the abandoned mission for a time, but eventually burned it and built new structures that better suited their needs.

The duty of the 9th Infantry soldiers headquartered at Fort Dalles was to protect both the missionaries and the settlers, a big job because the fort was the only military installation between Fort Laramie, Wyo., to the east and Fort Vancouver, Wash., to the west. Emigrants were not allowed to settle on military land and the fort

in The Dalles, first called Camp Drum, briefly Fort Drum, and finally Fort Dalles, was at one time 10 miles square and extended to the Columbia River. The military holdings were eventually reduced down to one square mile.

Following the signing of the 1855 treaty with the Native Americans who later became known as the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs, the "hardship post" in The Dalles became the busiest military fort in the Northwest. The fort was also the main military depot for supplies destined for new posts east of the Cascade Mountains. The tribes had been relegated by the treaty to moving away from the gorge and sitting on a 464,000 acre reservation in Central Oregon. Native Americans were given the right in the treaty to hunt and fish in their "usual and accustomed places," which included sites along the Columbia River.

The Yakama Indian wars on the Washington side of the river began in September of 1855, when A.J. Bolon, sub-agent for the Yakama tribe, left The Dalles to meet with Chief Kamiakin to ask about the murders of citizens from Puget Sound. These individuals had reportedly been killed by Yakama warriors while traveling to the gold mines in Colville. Despite being warned that he would also be killed, Bolon traveled alone in his quest to show his faith in the tribe and was murdered on his return trip.

Brevet-Major Granville O. Haller was ordered from Fort Dalles with 100 men shortly after the murder with a mission to confront Kamiakin and ask about the increasing hostilities. He had travelled about 60 miles by the sixth day when he and his men found themselves in a ravine facing 1,500 Indians who

immediately attacked. A messenger was sent to Major G.J. Rains in The Dalles requesting help and after three days of battle with no food or water a retreat was initiated.

Haller's unit was pursued to within 25 miles of The Dalles and he estimated that 1,000 soldiers would be needed to subdue the Indians. The U.S. Army ordered closure of settlement east of the Cascade Mountains while warfare continued with the Indians for several more years.

By the late 1860s, the Army determined that there was no longer a need for a fort at The Dalles and active-duty soldiers were redeployed to other duty stations at the onset of the Civil War. The military kept a caretaker on the premises until the 1880s when the remaining buildings were left to squatters and the elements.

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**Civil War Research Idea**

By Jim Bull

How much do you know about your ancestor's involvement in the Civil War? Perhaps you know what unit they served in, but do you have information on the battles in which that unit fought? Or perhaps you know a battle but have little or no detail about it. Did your ancestor win a medal? Or were they a prisoner?

There is a FREE online site where you can determine all of the above. *The Civil War Soldiers and Sailors System* (CWSS) is maintained by the National Park Service and is found at [www.itd.nps.gov/cwss/index.html](http://www.itd.nps.gov/cwss/index.html).

I recently used the site to verify the information I have on five different ancestors and added the history of their units in their notes. I also created a special report in my program to identify all males born between 1810 and 1845 who died after 1861. I'm now working my way through the list to see if they appear in the CWSS database.

## 10 Questions to Ask a Research Facility – Before You Visit

By [Kimberly Powell](#)  
<http://genealogy.about.com>

Whether you're planning a trip to the State Historical Society, the Family History Library, the National Archives or the local courthouse, it pays to be prepared. Avoid frustration and increase your research time by asking these 10 question in advance of your visit.

### 1. *What are the regular research hours?*

This may seem like a no-brainer, but some people still neglect to ask. By asking, you may learn that the facility is open late on certain nights for research, or that some areas of the facility keep separate hours. While the main library may be open daily 9-5, the microfilm room or local history room may have more limited research hours.

### 2. *Are there any holidays or special closures?*

It's not that uncommon for archives, courthouses and other research facilities to close for a few weeks during the summer or winter to give their staff a break, or to do some housekeeping. Holiday closures may also include days you didn't expect, or portions of a

facility may be closed for repairs or remodeling. Some smaller courthouses may even close for lunch!

### 3. *In what form are the records available?*

Are the records available in their original form or on microfilm? If the microfilm copies are illegible, can the original records be consulted? Are the files or records open-stack and open for browsing, or close-stack, meaning they must be requested or paged? What is the procedure for requesting records and is there a limit on how many records can be requested in a given day? Is there an online or published index or inventory of the available records that can be consulted in advance? Is this index/inventory complete?

### 4. *Are there any record restrictions that will affect research?*

A variety of restrictions may exist which could potentially affect your access to records during your visit. Some facilities may limit access to the facility or to certain records to members of certain genealogical or historical societies. The records you require may be housed off-site and need to be requested in advance of your visit (a common occurrence at the Family History Library in Salt Lake City and in crowded courthouses). Newer records may have restrictions on access due to privacy laws. There are even cases where records may only be viewed in the presence of an archivist due to their age or value, and this will often need to be scheduled in advance.

### 5. *What unique records or collections are available?*

Whenever I visit a new research facility, I almost always make time to explore the records or collections that are unique to that facility - in other words, not readily available anywhere else. These may be family papers or letters, special groups of records, or one-of-a-kind manuscripts. If you can't view

these records elsewhere, it makes sense not to miss them while you're there!

### 6. *Are there restrictions on copying?*

Can photocopies be made of all records? Is there a copy machine available for printing from microfilm? What is the cost for making photocopies? Can records be digitally saved to CD or flashdrive? Can you purchase a copy card, or do you need exact change? Can you take photos with a digital camera? Is flash allowed or not? Sometimes there are records which may not be photocopied and/or photographed, so you'll need to plan time for making an [abstract or transcription](#). There may also be records which can only be copied by a staff member, for which you'll need to allow extra time. Different types of copies often mean different costs.

### 7. *What can and can't I bring with me to the facility? Anything I absolutely need to bring?*

Can I bring a camera? Laptop? Flashdrive? Pen scanner? Do you require ID? Most facilities have restrictions on what you can bring into the research area with you. Some don't allow pens or markers. Some don't allow cameras or scanners. Some don't allow laptop computers. Some require a photo ID, and some may even require membership in a society for access to all records. Avoid disappointment and make sure you have the tools you need by learning in advance what you are and aren't allowed to bring, or what may be required for research. If you can plan your visit for a time that is usually less busy,

### 8. *What are the best times to visit?*

Every facility has times which are busier than others. Mondays and Fridays are often busier than mid-week, for example. If you can plan

your visit for a time that is usually less busy, you'll have an easier time getting a good parking spot, finding an open microfilm reader and getting records from the stacks.

**9. Is there a lunchroom? Nearby parking? Public transportation?**

These are the questions I often forget to ask, and I end up kicking myself as I arrive. Staff members at the research facility will be able to tell you the best (and cheapest) place to park, or which bus routes provide service. If they don't have a lunchroom, ask about the best place to eat close by, or bring a bag lunch if they have a locker you can leave it in (since most facilities will not allow you to bring food inside).

**10. Is there a particular archivist, librarian or staff member who specializes in my area of interest?**

Having someone on hand when you're visiting who will be able to help you with your specific research questions can be invaluable. All staff members should be able to help you locate records or use the microfilm machine, but there may only be one who is a specialist in Colonial research and can help you find records you didn't know existed.

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American Billboards Online

from [Eastman's Online Genealogy Newsletter](#) by Dick Eastman 7/19/11

See Rock City. Smoke Camels. Chew Wrigley's Gum. Eat at Stuckey's.



Like them or not, billboards are part of the American landscape. They educate, entertain, and frustrate us, cluttering up the landscape and guiding us to fresh coffee and clean restrooms. Unavoidable as they are, they also provide a fascinating window on American popular culture. Now more than 27,000 images of billboards and other outdoor advertisements have been digitized and made available online by Duke University Libraries.

The new Resource of Outdoor Advertising Descriptions ([ROAD 2.0](#)) brings together a vast collection of historical advertising images from the [John W. Hartman Center for Sales, Marketing & Advertising History](#), part of Duke's Special Collections Library. The images, most of them taken between the 1930s and 1980s, include not only billboards but also wall paintings, electric "spectaculars" (such as the neon signs New York's Times Square), bus shelters, taxi displays, and behind-the-scenes shots of outdoor ads under construction and sign painters at work.

You can find the ROAD 2.0 digital collection at <http://goo.gl/7HLaC>.

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## Upcoming Events

Oct. 8, 2011

**NOTE VENUE CHANGE**

**1:00 PM The History Museum  
300 E. Port Marina Drive  
Hood River, Oregon 97031  
CGGS Monthly Meeting**

Tour of the museum's collections and genealogical resources

Oct. 29, 2011 9:00 to 3:00

**LDS Church 18<sup>th</sup> & May St.  
Hood River, OR 97031  
Genealogy Workshop**

Nov. 5 2001

**9:00-4:30 at 8331 Cason Rd.  
Gladstone, OR**

**Milwaukie Stake Family History Fair. Capturing Ancestral Treas.**  
No cost, No Lunch Provided

Nov. 5, 2011 - Clark County

**Genealogical Society Fall Seminar - 8:30 am to 4:00 pm  
Research Library – 717 Grand Blvd. Vancouver, WA  
[www.ccgs-wa.org](http://www.ccgs-wa.org)**

Explore Civil War History and Genealogy

Nov. 12, 2011

**1:00 PM The Discovery Center  
CGGC Monthly Meeting**

Sandy Bisset – Deciphering Land Records.

Nov. 11-12, 2011

Clinton, WA

**Gen. Soc. Of South Whidby Island Seminar [www.gsswi.org](http://www.gsswi.org)**

Stephen Morrison - Outlaw Genealogy, Irish research, more

**NO December Meeting!**

**CGGS Monthly Meeting WILL NOT BE HELD this month. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.**



**Mid-Columbia Genealogical Resources**

**Family History Centers**

**The Dalles FHC**

1504 East 15<sup>th</sup> St  
West Entrance, basement  
The Dalles, OR 97058  
Phone: 541-298- 5815  
Director: Chris Knowland  
Open: Tue. 10:30 to 8:30  
Wed. 10:00 am to 5:00 pm

**Goldendale FHC**

N. Columbus Ave. & McKinley  
P.O. Box 109  
Goldendale, WA 98620  
Phone: 509-773-3824  
Director: To be named  
Open: Tue.Wed.Thur10:00 – 4:00  
Wed. 6:00 to 9:00 p.m.

**Hood River FHC**

18<sup>th</sup> & May St.  
Hood River, OR 97031  
Phone: 541-386-3539  
Director: Linda Colton  
Open: Tue., Wed., Thur.  
10:00 a.m. to 8:30 p.m.  
Sat. 3:00 p.m.to 6 p.m.

**Stevenson FHC**

Maple Way & Loop Rd.  
Stevenson, WA 98648  
Phone 509-427-5927  
Director: Ellen Heyneman  
Open: Wed.6:00 to 8:30 p.m. &  
Sun. 7:30 a.m. to 1:00 by  
Appointment

**Libraries**

***The Dalles – Wasco County***

722 Court Street  
The Dalles, OR 97058  
Phone: 541-296-2815  
Hours: Mon.,Tues.,Wed.,Thurs. 10 - 8:30  
Fri. 10:00 a.m. – 6:00 p.m.  
Sat. 10:00 a.m. – 5:00 p.m.

***William G. Dick***

The Discovery Ctr. & Wasco Co. Museum  
5000 Discovery Road  
The Dalles, OR 97058  
Phone: 541-296-8600 ext. 219  
Hours: M-W-F 11-3 or by appointment  
E-Mail: [library@gorgediscovery.org](mailto:library@gorgediscovery.org)

***Maupin***

P.O. Box 462  
Maupin, OR 97037  
Phone: 541-395-2208  
E-Mail: [SWCLibrary@centurytel.net](mailto:SWCLibrary@centurytel.net)

***Hood River County***

502 State Street  
Hood River, OR 97031  
Phone: 541-386-2535  
**New Hours:** Monday 12:00 – 5:00  
Tues. & Fri.: 2:00 – 7:00  
Thurs. & Sat.: 10:00 – 3:00

***Fort Vancouver Regional***

**Goldendale**

131 W. Burgen St.  
Goldendale, WA 98620  
Phone: 509-773-4487  
Hours: Tue.-Sat. 10:00 a.m. – 6:30 p.m.

**White Salmon Valley**

5 Town & Country Square  
White Salmon, WA 98672  
Phone: 509-493-1132  
Hours: Tue. 10:00 a.m. - 8:00 p.m.  
Wed. – Sat. 10:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.

**Stevenson**

120 NW Vancouver Ave.  
Stevenson, WA 98648  
Phone: 509-427-5471  
Hours: Tue.-Wed. 9:00 a.m.-8:00 p.m.  
Thur.-Sat. 9:00 a.m. – 5:00 p.m.

**Other**

**Dufur Historical Society**

P.O. Box 462  
Dufur, OR 97021  
[dufurhist@ortelco.net](mailto:dufurhist@ortelco.net)

**Wamic Hist. Society**

P.O. Box 806  
Wamic, OR 9706

**Wasco Co. Hist. Society**

300 W. 13<sup>th</sup>  
The Dalles, OR 97058  
541-296-1867

**Klickitat Co. Hist. Society**

127 W. Broadway  
Goldendale, WA 98620  
509-773-4303

**Sherman Co. Hist. Museum**

200 Dewey St.  
Moro, OR 97039  
541-565-3232

**Hood River Co. Mus.**

300 E. Port Marina. Dr.  
Hood River. OR 97031  
541-386-6722

**Gorge Heritage Mus.**

202 E. Humboldt  
Bingen, WA 98605  
509-493-3228

**Col. Gorge Interpretive Mus.**

990 SW Rock Cr. Dr.  
Stevenson, WA 98648  
509-427-8211

**Fort Dalles Museum**

W 15<sup>th</sup> St. & Garison  
The Dalles, OR 97058  
541-296-4547

**Hutson Museum**

4967 Baseline Dr.  
Parkdale, OR 97041  
541-352-6808

**Cascade Locks Hist. Mus.**

1 NW Portage Rd  
Cascade Locks, OR 97014  
541-374-8535

**The Presby Museum**

127 West Broadway  
Goldendale, WA 98620  
509-773-4303

## SOCIETY SURNAME INDEX REFERENCE

The society's Surname Index Reference provides an aid to researchers visiting our local libraries. A browse through the book will quickly determine if there is a member of our society who is researching the same surname(s) as the visiting researcher. The Surname Book is in the Genealogy section of The Dalles/Wasco County Public Library, Hood River County Library, Sherman County Library and the Fort Vancouver Regional Library branches in Goldendale, White Salmon and Stevenson.

The first 54 pages contain an alphabetical listing of 644 surnames and over 1800 individuals. Most individuals have birth and/or death dates and locations given.

The last two pages assign a code to each of the 68 members or past members who submitted their pedigree chart from which the surname and individual listings were taken. The middle section of the book lists the individuals by the code for the person that submitted the information. This enables a researcher to follow up with a member if a connection with a listed individual is discovered.



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**Clip and Mail To:**

Columbia Gorge Genealogical Society C/O The Dalles/Wasco Co Public Library  
722 Court St. The Dalles, OR 97058



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**FAMILY TREE OF VINCENT VAN GOGH**

His dizzy aunt ----- Verti Gogh  
 The brother who ate prunes----- Gotta Gogh  
 The brother who worked at a convenience store ----- Stop N Gogh  
 The grandfather from Yugoslavia -----U Gogh  
 His magician uncle ----- Where-diddy Gogh  
 His Mexican cousin ----- A Mee Gogh  
 The Mexican cousin's American half-brother ----- Gring Gogh  
 The nephew who drove a stage coach ----- Wells-far Gogh  
 The constipated uncle ----- Can't Gogh  
 The ballroom dancing aunt ----- Tang Gogh  
 The bird lover uncle ----- Flamin Gogh  
 The fruit-loving cousin ----- Man Gogh  
 An aunt who taught positive thinking ----- Way-to-Gogh  
 The little bouncy nephew ----- Poe Gogh  
 A sister who loved disco ----- Go Gogh  
 And his niece who travels the country in an RV ----- Winnie Bay Gogh

**I saw you smiling . . . there ya Gogh!**

Columbia Gorge Genealogical Society  
 C/o The Dalles Wasco County Library  
 722 Court Street  
 The Dalles, Oregon 97058-2270

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