



OLYMPIA GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
QUARTERLY

Volume XXIX, No2
April 2003



Olympia

Washington

SOCIETY OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES

PRESIDENT.....DICK JOHNSON
VICE-PRESIDENT.....MERRILYN MCCOURT
SECRETARY.....KAREN BOWEN
TREASURER.....ANN OLSON
PAST PRESIDENT.....RICH DAVIS
HISTORIAN.....PAT HARPER
GIFTS & MEMORIALS.....JEAN LAWS

INTEREST GROUPS

BEGINNERS - JEWELL DUNN BRITISH ISLES - ALICE CORRIGAN
COMPUTER - JERRI MCCOY NEW ENGLAND - LIZ FOOTE

LIBRARY LIAISON.....PAT HARPER
FAMILY HISTORY CENTER LIAISON.....CARL & DOROTHY FOLK
MEMBERSHIP.....FRAN ANDERSON & SHIRLEY GREGORY

PUBLICATIONS

NEWSLETTER EDITOR - CATHY MEACHAM
QUARTERLY EDITOR - PHYLLIS SOLTER
EXCHANGES - JEAN LAWS & LETTY SCHOCH
DISTRIBUTION - DAVE AND KAREN PURTEE
SALES - LETTY SCHOCH

PUBLICITY.....GARY FOOTE
REFRESHMENTS.....ALICE CORRIGAN
RESEARCH.....ROGER NEWMAN
SEMINAR.....STEVE MORRISON
SUNSHINE/HOSPITALITY.....SHIRLEY GREGORY

MEETINGS: The Olympia Genealogical Society meets the 2nd Thursdays of the month from September to June in the Thurston County Courthouse at 7:00 pm. Anyone interested is welcome to attend.

QUARTERLY: Articles and information for the Quarterly should be submitted by the 15th of the month prior to publication to the editor.

COVER: This photograph is Sarah Jane Scott Rutledge who came to Washington in 1852 over the Barlow trail with her husband William Moore Rutledge. She was born in Ohio in 1821. Her daughter Elizabeth Dorothy Rutledge was born May 10, 1854 in Tumwater, Washington Territory. See Laine Romero's pedigree chart in the January 2001 issue of the quarterly for additional information about the family.

OLYMPIA GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY**P. O. Box 1313****Olympia, WA 98507-1313**<http://www.rootsweb.com/~waogs/>[e-mail: OlympiaGenSoc@bigfoot.com](mailto:OlympiaGenSoc@bigfoot.com)

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY: January, April, July & October

Founded 1974

Vol. XXIX No. 1, January 2003

Phyllis Solter, Editor

Jean Laws, Assistant Editor

Dues: Single \$15/Year; Family \$18/Year

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Officers and Committees.....	42
President's Message.....	44
Editorial.....	44
What's New at the Olympia Library.....	45
Codicil form	46
Marcus McMillan Oregon trail story.....	47
Mid-Ocean Adventure.....	57
Henry System.....	62
Pedigree Charts	
Lettie Schoch.....	63
Kathleen Newcomer.....	66
Jewell Dunn.....	67
Memorials	
William H. Wakefield.....	68
Kenneth Gilmore Corbett, Jr.....	68
Dorothy Jeanne Jarrell.....	69
Olympia City Directory 1902-3.....	70
Exchange Notes.....	77
OGS publications for sale.....	84

President's Message

Our role in assisting the Thurston County Historic Commission in their THURSTONEER program is now over; Jerri McCoy created the application forms for those folks whose ancestors were here by 1852 or 1902. Jean Laws and I assisted Jerri in reviewing and approving applications, and Jim Lawson and Steve Morrison joined in to assist the THURSTONEER Seminars where applicants could familiarize themselves with the applications and the various acceptable "proof" documents.

This program added measurably to the depth of our knowledge of early-day European-American settlers and, speaking personally, was for me an exceptionally rewarding experience. One applicant, OGS member Carolyn HARTSUCK Wright, asked me to help in writing her application; regrettably her vision is not what it once was. Her knowledge of her family history is remarkable and her documentation is exceptional; what began as an offer to help became, for me, a rewarding experience. Other applications were equally interesting: OGS member Sally Harris's great-grandfather's stay in early Thurston County was short but memorable, with an exceptionally interesting, well-written account of his adventures. McAllister's, Williams, Eaton's, Goldsby's, Smith's, Edwards, Lathrop's, Reed's, Ruddell's--the stories of ancestors and others whose names are part of our everyday life are now available at Washington State Archives, S.W. Division --Olympia. I hope that, when the dust settles a bit, we might have a program based on the information in these several-hundred applications.

Our editor has asked me to remind you that your QUERIES are needed. There are times when answers to "brickwall" questions come from unexpected directions and, mixing metaphors, you're not "fishing" if your hook is not in the water.

Dick Johnson

Editorial

In an E-mail I received from a cousin last week were copies of two pictures, one of my fourth greatgrandfather Obadiah Seward and the other of his wife Polly Sparks. When I opened Obadiah's file I saw the face of a man who was born in 1790. Quite an experience.

The Seward branch of my family took great care of their photographs. Not all families do. Every time I visit an antique shop I see stacks of photographs that have lost their owners. Some people have made a hobby out of attempting to get such photographs back to their original families. If there's an identifiable photographer, geographic location, or a full name written somewhere on the photograph there is a chance a photo could be identified by the person's descendants.

There are several web sites that display such orphan photographs, *Ancient Faces*, *Dead Fred's Genealogy Photo Archive*, *Ancestor Photo Genealogy Archive*, *Lost Leaves Photos*, to name a few. A number of sites display other treasures as well: family bibles, letters, post cards and other memorabilia. Take a look at these sites - or turn over a few photographs at the antique store. You might find one you can send back home.

Phyllis Solter

What's New at the Olympia Library

Pat Harper

EXPANDING SPACE: Everyone will be pleased to know that we just received another short book shelf to help ease the crowding on the genealogy shelves at the Olympia Timberland Library. These shelves were placed at the beginning of the collection. Every little bit helps!

NEW BOOKS: New to the Genealogy Collection at the Olympia Library are ten volumes of: Palatines to America: The Ancestor Chart Project, published by Palatines To America Society. Genealogy 943 PALATINE 2003 Volumes 1-10.

If your ancestors came from the Palatine in Germany you will want to look at these volumes as soon as possible. There are thousands of surnames listed, with date of event, place of event, and the submitting member's code and ancestor chart number.

DID YOU KNOW that Olympia is not the only Timberland Library Branch with genealogical resources? Every Timberland Library has Ancestry Plus and Heritage Quest with the other databases on the WebPac* computers. Heritage Quest (census, local and family histories) can also be accessed from your home computer through the TRL website. If you have questions about this service ask your local librarian.

Ancestry Plus cannot be accessed from your home computer because of licensing restrictions.

*WebPac computers are those that have the electronic card catalog on them.

The Olympia Library is located at
313 8th Ave. SE, Olympia, WA 98501-9300
Their E-mail address is www.timberland.lib.wa.us



Olympia also had a regional branch of the Washington State Archives which houses records for Clark, Cowlitz, Grays Harbor, Lewis, Mason, Pacific, Skamania, Thurston, and Wahkiakum Counties

The Washington State Archives Southwest Region is located at
1129 Washington Street SE, PO Box 40238
Olympia, WA 98504-0238

For further information visit www.secstate.wa.gov/archives and choose "archives repositories" In the StateArchives Menu.

Have you ever thought about what will become of your genealogical research papers after your death? I've heard a number of stories in which wonderful collections of papers, photographs and documents were thrown away by well-meaning survivors in an attempt to "put affairs in order."

For a serious genealogist a document like the following could be almost as important as a living will.

A Genealogical Codicil to My Last Will and Testament

To my spouse, children or guardian:

Upon my demise it is requested that you DO NOT dispose of any or all of my Genealogical records, books, files, notebooks or computer programs for a period of two years.

During this time period, please attempt to identify one or more persons who would be willing to take custody of the said materials and the responsibility of maintaining and continuing the family histories.

In the event you do not find anyone to accept these materials, please contact the various genealogical organizations that I have been a member of and determine if they will accept some parts or all of my genealogical materials.

Please remember that my genealogy endeavors consumed a great deal of time, travel and money. Therefore, please do not ignore my requests.

Signature, Date

Witness _____

Witness _____

A contribution by June Layton, member Lewis County Genealogical Society and reprinted from the Lewis County Gen. Society Newsletter, May-June 2002

This useful item was found by Lettie Schoch while she was reviewing publications for the Exchange Notes

A reminder - Make sure your genealogical records are the same good order as the rest of your personal records. Happy filing, everyone.

In 1893 Marcus McMillan decided to write out the tale of his trip west and submit it to the Tacoma Ledger which was then soliciting such articles. His story was reprinted in 1938 in a book produced by the WPA entitled "Told by the Pioneers." We presented the first part of his story in the January 2003 issue of the Quarterly, along with some genealogical and historical information about him supplied to us by Richard Johnson of the Olympia Genealogical Society.

When we left Marcus, he and his family were camped by the Snake River in Idaho, not too far from where Twin Falls is today. The story proceeds from that location. Hang on to the reins. Watch out for runaway boats, magic mushrooms, and fleas!

MARCUS McMILLAN

Pioneer of 1852

Resident of Eaton's Prairie

Olympia, Jan. 20th, 1893.

Editor, Tacoma Ledger,

Having seen an offer you made some time since to publish a sketch of the trip of the pioneers across the plains, I would cheerfully furnish you mine if it would be sufficient to state that I started from home (Nottawa St. Joseph Co., Michigan) on the 15th of April, 1852, and got into Vancouver the 11th day of December, same year, with a whole scalp and that I retain it yet accepting the hair, that I have lost, most likely from the effects of the scare the redskins gave me on the plains. If this would be sufficient it would be most agreeable to me, for I do love brevity, especially in others, though I never was hung for the practice of it myself.....

..... In the morning we took a trip of inspection among the huts of a deserted village to the west of our camp while the cattle were grazing. The huts were made by scraping out the sand, most likely with their paws, about six feet in circumference and sixteen inches deep

and covering over with willow brush first, then a layer of sage brush on top of this a coat of grass, the whole tapped out with sand in which a few sage bushes are stuck to give it a natural mound appearance. So carefully is nature imitated in their construction that one might pass over them without being aware of their presence. In one of these huts five to nine Indians would be accommodated for the winter, with perhaps a dozen canines, their stock of dried fish, berries and roots.

Depending solely upon animal heat for warmth, they have no use for a stove or chimney, to betray their presence. Here is an attempt to adopt the habits of the ground squirrels and bears and they manage to doze away the weary days and nights until the warmth of returning spring calls them out, or the superabundant increase of livestock, both of the flea and the speckle-back species, drives them forth, to seek a livelihood by the chase of the horned toad, sage swift, cricket and grasshopper, or anything of the kind that they

can procure that will enable them to eke out a miserable existence till the opening of the fishing season and the ripening of berries will enable them to procure a more bountiful supply. As soon as the warmth of the weather will permit they remove the covering from their huts or ovens and lay them open to sun and weather so that the scorching heat of summer may eradicate the insufferable pests. In this condition we found them. The deserted village consisted of fifteen huts. But time would not permit us to loiter long about the ruins of this once famous city, mistress of a whole half acre of sand and sage brush, the terror of the cricket, grasshopper and toad.

At the summit of the bluff where the emigrant road leaves Shoshone Valley we met Darrow, whom we had not seen since we parted on Dry Sandy about five hundred miles back. He said the rest were about eight miles ahead, in fact the wagons were then in sight. The whole company were together. Some of them I had not seen since we had entered the Black Hills. Darrow's horse had run away and he had followed it without taking his gun or even waiting to put on his hat. An Indian came up and claimed it. The dispute was left to me to settle. The Indian stated emphatically that the horse did not belong to him, but that it had been left at the grave of his tillicum to die, that his friend might have it to ride in the happy hunting grounds. That he wanted to kill it to send it to that friend who was then in a desert of burning sand, weeping for it to carry him to his happy home. As evidence of the truth of his statement he pointed to the manner in which the horse's mane and tail were trimmed. Darrow said that he had traded his horse for it and twelve yards of rope tobacco, at Fort Hall. In proof of the truth of his statement he produced a piece of the rope. So assuring the Indian that when the horse died it should be immediately sent to his friend, I gave the present possession and use of the horse to

Darrow. Darrow took it and started to the river to water it. The disappointed Indian sullenly followed in the rear.

Before Darrow had got a third of the way down the bluff he saw the whole band of Indians break and run for the point for which he was steering, waving sage brush over their heads. Turning suddenly around, he caught the Indian in the act of beckoning them on with a sage brush. Reflecting that a tussel with three hundred Indians, at the foot of a bluff two hundred or more feet high, unarmed as he was, might not terminate as favorably as he could wish, either possession or his life, he prudently retreated, although his horse had been without water a day and a half.

That day, leading his famished horse, he traveled with us. After supper we concluded to go on to the river for breakfast, so I gave what water was left to the horse and tying it to the wagon tongue we prepared for the night. Darrow said he had been on the plains and in the mountains for three years and had never stood guard once, and he would not then, even if he knew the Indians would take the horse before morning. My brother would not guard alone, so I sat in the fore-end of the wagon till it was light enough in the morning to see a man at a distance of thirty or forty rods, then supposing that all danger was over, I wrapped up for a nap. Before I fell asleep I heard Darrow say, "Where is my horse?" I said, "tied to the wagon tongue there." He replied, "No the bridle's here, but no horse." I sprang out. There was no horse, nor sign of a track to tell which way the miscreants had gone.

All search for a track was futile, so we moved on to the river six miles beyond, and arrived in time to salute our friends as they were leaving camp. The following day, as we could not reach camp, we stopped where we found good grass. We had neither heard nor

seen any one but when we decided to camp. Lyons, who was about sixteen feet from our wagon, asked if we would stop there for the night. He said that his cow had laid down and he would leave her with us and go on to camp, six miles away.

We felt there could be no danger so near company, so after supper we tied up our team and went to bed feeling safe. As it began to dawn a low buzzing sound awoke me as it sounded like Indians. I reached for my gun. The movement made a creaking in the wagon. Lyons inquired if we were all dead or if we were alive. I answered, "I am." The rest made the same answer. I asked him why, and what brought him there so early. He said he felt uneasy about us, that the Indians were anything but friendly at the river, that there was a large body of them there, that they had killed his cow right there within sixteen feet of our wagon and stripped all the meat off the bones, that their coming was a fortunate occurrence for us.

He insisted on our hitching and moving into camp. I objected because moving in the dark gave the Indians the advantage. He agreed with me and consented to wait till it was light. As soon as we could see we went on to camp. Thus after being separated for five hundred miles or more we were again united. A union for the day, as the result proved, but we enjoyed it for all of that. As we had been making dry camps and long drives for a long time, we decided to lay over to rest the cattle. Plans were laid to stick together the rest of the journey. This became the more necessary as we were now entering the most dangerous part of the whole journey, the fishing grounds of the dreaded Humbolt Indians. We had not been in camp an hour when we saw a band of thirty young warriors drawn up in line on the opposite bank, completely armed with bows, arrows and knives. They appeared to be young, active and anxious for a fight. With their sign

language they told us they would kill us and let the buzzards pick our bones. So closely did they mimic, the motions of buzzards that while a large and swift river rolled between us, their pantomime performance was really amusing, but when they slid into the water like semi-aquatic animals and came direct for us, the feeling of levity vanished and each quietly drew out his gun and prepared for defense. On our side we could muster eleven guns and an old fashioned pepper box revolver, which was all the more formidable since at a distance of fifteen or twenty feet it might accidentally hit, though it was never known to do so, and if it did it was barely possible that it might produce a disagreeable sensation. Probably from fear of this deadly weapon and possibly for some other reason, the Indians unceremoniously disappeared as soon as they landed. Whether they concealed themselves in the willows or the sagebrush no one could tell. Like partridges, they were gone.

After satisfying ourselves that the Indians had abandoned their intentions, we sent our cattle out to graze. Half the men went out in the forenoon. At noon the guard was changed. The ones going out were delayed not to exceed ten minutes by those coming in, but I'll admit it could have been little longer from the time Lyons saw his cows until we found them, yet two had been killed and the meat stripped from their bones. I gathered up the bunch and drove it to more open pasture ground.

The next morning we moved down to the ford, six miles. Here we parted until 3 o'clock. Some of the party were determined to cross and go down on the north side to avoid the Humbolt Indians. I preferred to take the south side and save the twenty-four dollars a wagon, ferry toll. Argument was exhausted on both sides, and still our teams were standing in the hot sun hitched to the wagons. I became

impatient, took up my whip and drove off alone. We went about three miles and camped, supposing that we were to have another two hundred miles to ourselves, but in the morning we were agreeably surprised that three wagons were coming to join us. From then on to Catherine Creek nothing of interest occurred. Our teams, however, were getting so worn down that our progress was slow. One day after a hard drive in sand and lava we looked back and saw the smoke that we had left in the morning.

We could then muster six guns and the old pepper box revolver. We now felt as if we were capable of making a respectable defense against any force of unarmed Diggers, Shoshone or Bannocks that were likely to molest us, and accordingly we moved on with light, if not merry hearts until noon. Finding a very pretty bottom, interspersed with willows and grass, we turned loose our cattle heedlessly and struck out to enjoy the surroundings, unarmed.

I was but a short distance from camp when a yell from camp hastened my return. I dashed back, to find Darrow struggling with an Indian, whom he had caught in the act of stealing my rifle. He had silently sat his horse until all of us but Darrow had gone, then broke from his place of concealment, raced his horse through the campfire, his horse upsetting a frying pan, leaned over the animal's neck and seized my gun. Darrow's quick wit saved my gun, and the Indian got away. He was mounted on a fine, large American horse and armed with a flint-lock brass pistol, probably the property of some unfortunate emigrant whom he had pounced upon while napping. I took my gun and with some others made a thorough search of the little valley. But the sly Indians had beaten a hasty retreat to the adjacent hills. For a few days this occurrence caused us to be

a little more cautious, but it wore off. A week or more after this we had to drive two days through lava and sand without water. When we at last came to the river we found the camp ground cut so bare that no one thought anything as large as a rabbit could find a hiding place. In front of my wagon at a short distance there was a single greasewood about two feet in height, otherwise the ground in that direction was entirely bare sand.

After watering the teams, the women were busy cooking, the men laying in the shade of the wagons, and I was leaning against the fore wheel of the wagon reading when I heard an arrow whistle past me. An Indian had raised up from behind that bush and shot before anyone was aware of his presence. He had been buried in the sand with only his nose and mouth sticking out, so he could breathe, and more of the Indians were concealed under sprigs of sagebrush in such a way that they would attract no notice. At the time that his bow twanged, a body of these Indians came out of the willows along the river as the first party came toward us from the sand.

Darrow picked up the arrow, asked for a bow and sent the arrow through the center of the bush. We were all armed before the Indians reached the camp, so they became less hostile. Darrow's marksmanship impressed the Indians after he had repeated it three times. He then placed his hand on his breast, pointed to where the Indian had been hidden, and then looking the Indian squarely in the eye, returned his bow and arrow. This was too much for the Indian. He was beaten at his own game. Darrow could speak the Indian language either by words or signs. This Indian slunk out of sight as soon as possible like a chicken thief caught in the very act. Not so readily did we get rid of the beggarly persistent band of traders that now presented themselves on the scene.

Trade they would, trade they must, and they would take no "kaiwat",—refusal—and trade they did. A fine skin coat, worth fifteen dollars, for a 75 cent hickory shirt and the unfortunate purchaser of the coat got sadly bitten, for the "livestock" was thrown in to boot, and permeated the whole train before we got through. Like the frogs of Egypt, they entered the beds, the clothing, and kneading troughs. In the daytime they played hide and seek in our boots and in the seats of our pants! They had jolly sport climbing up and sliding down our backs. By night they nestled cozily by our sides, pinching and scourging to make us lay over and give them the warmest place, and so annoying was their well-meant intimacy that we often wished they had all been sunk to the bottom of Snake River long before. Likely they would have willingly given daily exhibitions of trapeze acts and also ground tumbling that would have laid Fourpaugh's circus in the shade. But we were going to Oregon and gruffly slighted their kind offers of amusement.

The next little incident it is well to pass over briefly, seeing we were the aggressors, and the only good excuse we had was our hope of repossessing one crippled old cow that had been stolen. But one man armed with a rifle against sixty Shoshones with bows and arrows was too unequal. We had a half day's travel to overtake the teams, and arrived empty-handed in camp at midnight, having missed out on our supper.

Good resolves were formed round the campfire the next morning only to be kicked higher than a kite the first opportunity that presented. We decided that from then on no one should leave the wagons for any purpose except to rescue our own stock when it was driven away. An hour later we saw one of our men floating down the river on an indian raft. He succeeded in returning to camp in time for

supper. He was uncommunicative on the subject of Snake River boating except that if anyone wanted to enjoy it they could for all of him.

One day as we rounded a point of rocks we saw a grave that had been robbed. It had been dug about four feet deep in a kind of gravelly cement soil and walled with flat stones and covered with a flat stone four by six feet and four or five inches thick, and two persons had been placed on a bed in it. The top stone cover was canted up on edge, the bodies removed, the feather bed ripped open and the feathers emptied out. Many of the feathers were yet hanging to the sagebrush. Whether it had been robbed for cannibalistic purposes, or for the sake of plunder, was more than we could tell, possibly for both. Anyway, a short distance from the grave, two skulls were left facing toward the grave, having the appearance of having been cooked, the brain contracted and the flesh scraped off the bones. Such a scene did not perceptibly raise our esteem for the nobility of the poor aborigines, nor create in our breasts a desire to be subjected to their tender mercies.

From this on to Catherine Creek nothing of interest occurred. There, most probably, an ambush had been laid to catch us, but as we did not drive to the usual camping grounds, we met no Indians. The scarcity of Indians as we approached the Humbolt fishing grounds caused some uneasiness. The men that were not employed about the teams kept near the summit of the bluff and followed down to the crossing, here they sat down where they could see over the whole valley.

When we were ready to sit down to dinner, they came down and reported that there was no sign of Indians in the valley, five Indians came out of the brush armed with good rifles and mounted on American horses. The one

that came up first was dressed like a white man, had a white man's features, but was painted like an Indian and talked with Darrow by signs. Under pretense of trading he managed to try most of our guns. Those that had light loads in their guns, we would fire off "accidentally" and reload with a double or triple charge before handing the gun to him. Two of the guns carried up farther than his. When he came to me for a trade I gave him my gun to look at while I inspected his. Darrow told me that if mine did not have a heavy load not to let him try it. That if it did not carry as far as his there would be trouble. I replied that if we had trouble the sooner the better. He fired, and the ball struck at the foot of the hill probably fifty feet below where he aimed.

Darrow explained the cause and wanted me to reload and let him try again. I did reload and put my gun away, telling Darrow to tell him that I knew where my gun would hit, and that I could not depend on his, for that reason I would not trade. They went the rounds and found out our strength. We also found that we had one more rifle in the company than we had known of before. The Indians became more annoying, and showing their slugs (\$50) offered to buy our guns, our bedding, or clothing, or any thing we had. The fact of their having money so plentiful and being so anxious, to get our guns raised our suspicions, which were not lessened when their leader, on leaving, bid us goodbye in good English.

We had proceeded only about four miles when we discovered an ambush laid for us. But Lyons, by a bold ruse, gave them a scare and sent them on full run back to camp. Next we were assailed by their traders, who hung around the wagons for more than a mile. That night we made a strong encampment. We were not molested except that they started to drive our cattle away but the ground being favorable, we headed them and got them back.

From that on we had no more trouble with Indians. The Owihes were surly and offish but did not meddle with anything. With the Mahkas we had no trouble, although they were represented by the traders to be the worst of all. Among the Umatillas we camped by the same fire with them. They only stole a pot of boiled corn and a few dishes. The corn we did not want, after they had it, but the dishes we made them return. On the Umatilla we drove off from the road and camped where we had to leave the wagon at the top of the bluff and carry our grub down to the creek bottom. There we found a small party of Cay'use Indians encamped ahead of us, but as they were friendly and tried to be sociable we made our fire near theirs. Supposing that we were famished for vegetables, they brought us a mess of mushrooms. We ate of them and thought them fully as good as turnips.

The next day it rained so we remained in camp. My brother and some of the others gathered a quantity of mushrooms. We all ate of them raw and had them cooked for supper. The consequence was we all got poisoned with them. Daniels was the first to show symptoms. As he was fixing to shave himself he went into the fire, full length. He picked himself up, however, and finished his shaving. His mishap only afforded a subject for merriment, for his feet were always in the frying pan or something else about the fire where they ought not to be, in fact, in ordinary cases it takes three feet to make a yard, but in his case two feet made a full yard about the campfire.

The next one was Darrow. He had discovered that like a dizzy man, what he tried to shun he was sure to run against. Between the two logs was a perfect bed of coals, and as he had helped on with the sport with Daniels he did not want to fall into it, but in trying to shun it he lay down lengthwise between the logs, and as he was dressed in buckskin, he flopped out

without injury. The next on the docket was Miller. Between the fire and the spring was a cottonwood tree that leaned toward the path. This he was desirous of avoiding, so of course he kept his eye on it, but bumped into it and was knocked down. He repeated it three times before he succeeded in getting past it.

When we were eating supper my brother dropped his knife and in the act of (as we supposed) picking it up, gathered up a handful of dry cottonwood leaves and cramming them into his mouth chewed and swallowed them. I asked him what he was doing. He gave me a correct answer, and while talking seemed to be perfectly rational. However, as soon as I quit talking to him he repeated the act. My wife now became alarmed and suspecting the cause, threw the mushrooms away. In a short time he began to have spasms.

It was evident that something had to be done and that immediately. I ran to the wagon as fast as I could for some tartar emetic. By the time I got to the top of the bluff everything appeared red, and the air was full of wheels. I had a strange feeling, accompanied by a ringing in my ears. I felt sensible that all depended upon keeping calm and keeping my mind on what I was going for and where I was. I happened to take the right course to the wagon, though when I got in reach of it I could not see it, because, like everything else, it looked red. I finally felt my way into the wagon, got the vial and came out and felt my way back to the trail, keeping near and on the side of the wagon.

The trail was old and well beaten so I followed it by feeling. After starting down the bluff it changed and seemed to be in the top of my head and I got so I could see, then I felt as light as a feather. When I got down to the bottom I broke out in profuse perspiration, then the ringing sensation left me and I was all

right. I gave my brother a dose of emetic, but could not remember how it should be given for mushroom poison so I gave it all at one dose instead of giving small doses at short intervals until it operated. I sat by him and watched till morning. At midnight his pulse began to be full and soft and the spasms grew lighter. In the morning he threw up the mushrooms and came out all right, except that same dizzy feeling and when he went to the spring to wash, had to try his dexterity at butting that same cottonwood tree, but unlike the rest, when he recovered from the fall he got up and placing his back to the tree got his eye fixed on the spring and went to it without molesting the tree again or having any desire to renew the unequal combat.

At Willow Creek it rained so hard that we laid over one day. In the evening it turned to snow and snowed through the night. In the morning it started to snow, but the sun came out and by nine o'clock the snow had vanished leaving the ground dry and dusty. We overtook Mr. Sprouls at the Deschutes and sold our teams to him, reserving the right to buy one yoke back in the spring at the same price that we sold them. Here I laid down the same whip, not much the worse for the wear, that I had carried for two thousand miles and played the dandy dude the rest of the way to The Dalles.

Mr. Sprouls having agreed to haul our wagon in with his team, we traveled light. At The Dalles we attended a funeral, the first that we had witnessed on the plains, although we had seen many new graves, in one place thirteen that had died at one time, from one train. We and our company were blessed with health and a good appetite all the way through. But to consign one to her last resting place that had braved the dangers of the plains, endured its hardships, and reached the borders of civilization, alone, by the dim rays of the moon, with no mourners but the Father, and no one

but myself to perform the last sad rites was a task so truly melancholy that no one, not even the most callous and indifferent, could restrain the tears.

Though they were strangers, I left that lonely grave with the same sad feelings that I would have had if I had lost a friend. We stayed with the bereaved ones that night and left them in the morning to mourn the loss of their only child. What became of them is more than I have ever learned.

We left The Dalles about noon. aboard the Sea Serpent, which was loaded with emigrant wagons. We had a fair wind for about an hour, but it died away and finally became calm and as they were afraid to run in the night we landed and tied up for the night. In the morning we found the wind had changed and was blowing heavily up the stream. As we were in an exposed position among rocks we hoisted sail and ran back for a sheltered cove on the north bank. We succeeded in finding one about two or three miles below where we started the day before. We ran in, made fast, found a shelter under a large rock and let the wind roar and howl as it only knows how in passing through the gap made in the mountains for the channel of the Columbia river.

About an hour before sunset the wind died away and we got aboard and cast off. For a mile or two it was so calm that I thought we were making very slow progress, yet the captain said that we should be at the Cascades in an hour and a half. The captain and the owner of the boat wanted me to steer while they went forward. I objected on the ground that it was night and I knew nothing about the stream and we were carrying a very large sail. They said they wanted to go before the sail so they could see where we were, so I yielded and took the helm.

When they left they said they would return and take the helm as soon as we passed Mount Hood. Minutes sped by. The wind steadily increased its momentum. Mt. Hood whirled past us. We ploughed through the water with frightful speed yet I waited patiently for an hour yet no one came to take the helm. At length the truth flashed through my mind like a thunderbolt. The broad sail broke the wind off from the bow of the boat, 'twas warm there. I yelled and screamed until my head grew dizzy, but no sound came back. I dared not leave the helm. Somnus, the sly goddess, had enfolded every living soul aboard in her soft embrace and borne them to the land of Nod, and the swift water and angry winds were hastening all to Davy Jones locker.

Feeling round, I got hold of a piece of a log chain and throwing it with all my might to where my brother had laid down I succeeded in bringing him back to a state of semi-consciousness. He raised up and asked what was wanted. I told him we must be near the falls; to go forward and bring help. He went and with Herculean effort wrenched the captain and owner from the sweet embrace of their enchantress, and brought them back at a double slow snail's pace. They wanted to know what was the matter and I asked if we were not getting pretty near the falls. Their answer was, oh, no, we have to pass Mt. Hood first. I replied, "we passed Mt. Hood more than an hour ago, and you can see at what speed we are running."

This answer sent them forward again on the double quick. They quickly returned, however, shouting to me to turn in to shore and to the rest to catch the oars and work for life for we were outside of the island and on the point of going over the falls. I brought the boat around as short as I dared and in a few seconds after it was turned quartering up stream I had the satisfaction of seeing that with the impetus

it had gained, added to the help of a quartering and the oars, it was slowly but surely crawling up stream. The next call was for all hands to check up and prevent it from dashing against the rocks.

The captain and owner sprang ashore with the line and made the discovery that we were on the north bank and only a boat's length above the proper landing. With the rope we dropped down into the cove and made fast. Had we been outside of the island as they supposed, no power on earth could have saved us.

The remainder of the night we spent in a vain endeavor to roast our shins by a fire under an open shed, but the attempt was useless, for the wind blew the coals away as fast as they formed. Between feeding and watching the boat, we wore the balance of the dreary night away. The longest road has an end, so had that dismal night. Daylight and calm came at last and revealed the fact that when we made the turn we could not have been more than a hundred feet above where the water poured over the rocks and what saved us was that we struck the rim of the eddy that formed the cove.

Had we proceeded a half minute longer we would have jumped over the falls onto the rocks forty feet below, dashed the boat and its lading into atoms and changed the sweet embrace of Mother Somnus into a lasting slumber. In looking over the scene of what might have been a fatal disaster, I secretly resolved never again to take the helm in a strange place above a waterfall, for the purpose of giving others a chance to indulge in a refreshing snooze.

We were detained a week at the Cascades waiting for a boat, but finally got off, our captain telling us that we would get to Vancouver before night. The first night we

camped in a swamp, with an Oregon mist pouring down from above and the moist earth beneath, but we enjoyed our introduction to western Washington with all the dignified stoicism that our petulant dispositions would permit. The second night we found ourselves among snags in very swift water. Deeming it unsafe to attempt to run any further in the dark, the captain ran in to shore and camped. By feeling, we picked a camp ground on the hill side, and here we started a fire, stretched our tent and prepared to enjoy the never-ceasing patter of the falling mist.

But as the night advanced, the falling drops became larger and thicker, until finally the windows of Heaven bursting open, the mist poured down in torrents that caused our tent to surge and sway under its weight. The flood came pouring down the hillside, but was checked for a time by the log we had laid for a pillow. The rushing tide finally leaped this barrier and came pouring in brooklets through our beds. Awakened and disturbed by the rushing waters, I braced my feet against a convenient sapling and courted again the forgetfulness of sleep, but before slumber returned to my eyelids, the cry of, Oh! There is a spring branch running through my bed," awoke the whole camp and started such a clatter of tongues that the thought of sleep was banished from the camp for the remainder of the night.

As soon as we could see in the morning we started and succeeded in reaching Vancouver at dark, thus the trip that was to have been made in less than a day had taken three, and the filling mist had continued almost uninterruptedly during the whole time without apparently becoming fatigued or getting out of breath.

At Vancouver our journey terminated. Others have made the trip in three months or in

two months and seventeen days less time, but they did not wear their teams out making forced drives on the Platte and Sweetwater before they came to heavy roads and poor grass on the Snake River, nor were they hindered by storms of rain or snow in the Blue Mountains. Some came through the Blue Mountains in one day and in one instance in nine hours. It took us ten days. In some places we had to cut steps for the cattle to get up the steep pitches, and finally we were snowed in on the summit and were on the point of building a cabin and sending ahead for help when we luckily found our cattle stowed away in a fir thicket and on coming ahead a mile and a half we got below the clouds and found dry and dusty roads. But the teams were too much worn down to hastily recover from the effects of that storm, consequently our progress from that on was slow and tedious. We were thankful, however, to get under shelter before the cold weather set in.

The following ads are from a publication called the Delineator, a major woman's magazine in Marcus' era. Marcus McMillan's article appeared in 1893. These ads are from the April 1898 magazine



A MONEY MAKER, A HOME ENTERTAINER.

The NEW GRAPHOPHONE TALKING MACHINES DOWN TO \$10.00. All the latest Music, Songs, Speeches or your own voice. Complete Outfits, consisting of Machine with automatic spring motor which runs 2 records with one winding. Hearing Tubes, Concert Horn, 12 Musical or Talking Records, large size Show Bills, Admission Tickets, Etc., for \$15.25. An opportunity to make BIG MONEY EASY by public entertainments. Just the thing for Church and Sunday

School entertainments. Anyone can operate them. Send for Free Catalogue of Graphophones, Records, etc. Or by sending ONE DOLLAR we will send the outfit by express C. O. D. subject to examination, balance payable when received. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) CHICAGO, ILL.



FAIRY SOAP

is the only soap made in three sizes (for the toilet, bath and laundry) and the purest, most perfect soap the world has ever known. The Soap of the Century. A pure, white, floating soap, fine enough for the softest skin, or the daintiest fabric—not too fine for coarser washing. It is sold everywhere.

Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago. St. Louis. New York.



\$2.00 \$3.00 \$4.00

Post-Paid.

Navy-Blue Sailor Suit, Strictly All-Wool, extra pants, cap, cord and whistle, 3 to 12 years.

Post-Paid.

Double-Breasted Suit of Mixed Blue and Olive Wool Cheviot, extra pants and cap, 4 to 16 years.

Post-Paid.

Suit of Strictly All-Wool Navy-Blue Cheviot, also Gray Mixtures, extra pants and cap, 4 to 16 years.

Money back if you want it. Samples FREE.

Shaughnessy Bros., 5 Beekman St., New York, N. Y.



JACK FROST'S FAVORITE IS THE

LIGHTNING FREEZER

with new automatic twin scrapers. It runs so easy, takes so little salt and ice, and turns out such delicious frozen desserts. "Freezers and Freezing," with recipes by Mrs. Rorer, mailed free.

NORTH BROS. MFG. CO., Philadelphia.

Mid-Ocean Adventure En Route to America

Lee A. James
Olympia, WA

My Danish great-grandparents, **Andreas Sörensen Myrtue** and **Sidsel Kirstine (Andersdatter) Myrtue**, were living in Saltum Parish, in the Hvetbo District of Hjørring County, Denmark, when they decided, sometime before the spring of 1880, to emigrate to America. Family legend has it that Andreas' decision to leave Denmark was hastened by a dispute with the Crown regarding the ownership of the lumber from a shipwreck that had washed up on his ocean-front farm on the Jammerbugt, but that's another story for another day.

The Danish Emigration Archives (Dansk Data Arkiv¹) show an emigration permit dated 5 April 1880 for Andreas (age 39), Sidsel (age 41), and their ten children: Johanne (age 16), Sören (age 15), Christen (age 13), Ane (age 11), Bodil (age 10), Anders (age 9), Martin (age 6), Marie (age 5, my paternal grandmother), Anton (age 4), and Jens (age 3). The family departed Copenhagen, Denmark 9 April 1880 on the *S.S. Thingvalla*, the steam and sail-powered flagship of the Danish-owned Thingvalla Line (later to become the Scandinavian-American Line). Captain H.P. Molsen was in command. The *Thingvalla* was built in 1874 by Burmeister & Wain in Copenhagen. She was built of iron, displaced 2524 tons, was 301.5 feet long, and had a beam of 37.4 feet. The 900-horsepower steam engine gave her a speed of ten knots. The ship was also rigged with sails, originally as a bark, and later re-rigged as a barquentine. There was accommodation for 50 first-class, 50 second-class, and 900 third-class passengers. The *Thingvalla* seemed to be a troubled ship. Beside the adventure described herein, on 14 August 1888, the *Thingvalla* collided with a sister ship, the *S.S. Geiser*, off the coast of Newfoundland. The *Geiser* was hit amidships, and sank in five minutes. On 19 May 1890, while bound for New York, the *Thingvalla* collided with an iceberg head on. Finally, in September 1903, the *Thingvalla* stranded at Torgfjord, Norway, and in November 1903 she was towed to Antwerp, Belgium for demolition.

The Thingvalla Steamship Line was founded in 1879 by a fusion of Danish shipping companies, bankers, and businessmen to capitalize on the lucrative Atlantic passenger transportation of Scandinavians.² The idea was to break the near monopoly of the British, and to a lesser extent North German, companies in the transportation of Scandinavians to America. The Thingvalla

¹ Dansk Data Arkiv website <<http://www.emiarch.dk/home.php3>>

² Odd S. Lovoll, "For People Who Are Not in a Hurry": The Danish Thingvalla Line and the Transportation of Scandinavian Emigrants," *Journal of American Ethnic History*, Vol. 13 (1993) pp. 48-67

Line also enjoyed a monopoly in the carrying of mail between Scandinavia and the United States. It later became the Scandinavian-American Line, but its ships were old, sometimes unreliable, and the line began losing money.

The Myrtue family departed Copenhagen 9 April 1880. The *Thingvalla* stopped at Newcastle, England to take on additional coal, and departed Newcastle 14 April 1880 with ten additional passengers, all bound for New York. On the afternoon of 24 April 1880, about 978 miles from Boston, Massachusetts (46° North latitude, 48° West longitude), she suffered a failure in the propulsion system. The key that attaches the propeller to the propeller shaft failed, thereby allowing the propeller to spin freely on the shaft. To make matters worse, the propeller shaft was tapered slightly toward the stern, and this allowed the propeller to move aft against the rudder post, thereby making the rudder also inoperable. The loss of the rudder also prevented the ship from proceeding under sail power.

The ship drifted in mid-Atlantic for five days. Family legend has it that Sidsel clung to the mast in near-despair fearing that her family would perish at sea. On the morning of Thursday, 29 April 1880, Captain Moulard of the Cunard Line steamship *S.S. Samaria*, while at 43°40' North latitude and 49°9' West longitude, sighted the *Thingvalla* with her ensign at half-mast and flying a signal of distress from her main mast. A newspaper account³ of the *Thingvalla*'s accident stated: *"During the intervening five days she had drifted about forty miles to the west, and 130 miles to the south, amid numberless icebergs and in times in a dense fog, wholly powerless, the control of the ship by rudder having been lost with the impotency of the propeller, running imminent risks of colliding with the vast mountains of ice, and sinking....The arrival of the Samaria was most opportune, for the seemly ill-fated vessel was rapidly drifting towards a high mass of glittering ice when the relief came."* The *Samaria* dispatched two 150-fathom (900-foot) hawsers from the port and starboard, and the *Thingvalla* fell in tow behind the *Samaria*. The propeller was chained to the rudder post to prevent its movement. For the next forty hours, the weather remained pleasant, but toward nightfall on Friday, 30 April 1880, a heavy gale with high seas sprung up from the south. In the midst of the gale, the starboard hawser parted, and the propeller broke away from its chain fastenings. The propeller, which weighed four tons, had a free play of three feet along the propeller shaft and essentially became a battering ram. As the bow of the ship dipped in the trough of the sea, the propeller would slide along the shaft to smash into the ship's stern, while as the bow would raise with an incoming wave, the propeller would slide back along the shaft to smash into the rudder post. If this situation continued for sufficient time, a hole could be pierced in the ship's hull nine feet below the waterline, and the *Thingvalla* would doubtless sink.

There was, in the opinion of the Captain, only one, very risky, solution to the problem. This



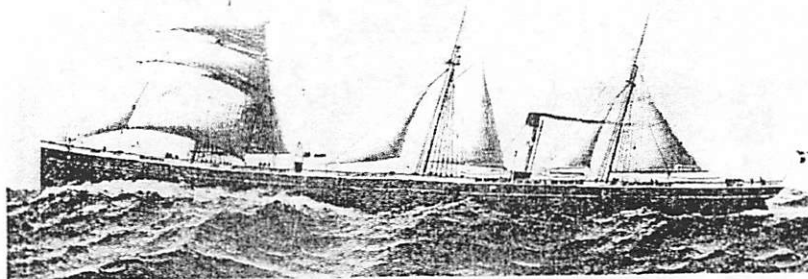
Advertisement by the Thingvalla Line to transport Norwegians to America

³ *The Boston Daily Globe* (Evening Edition), 7 May 1880

was to carefully withdraw the slightly tapered propeller shaft back into the ship's hull sufficient to allow the offending propeller to fall freely into the sea. However, there was little margin for error because if the shaft was withdrawn too far into the hull, the resulting opening would allow too much water to enter the hull, and again the ship would sink. This maneuver had only been attempted once before, and that had been disastrous: Twelve years earlier, the Anchor Line's *S.S. Hibernia* attempted this maneuver 1000 miles off the coast of Ireland. The effort failed, and 600 persons perished at sea.

On Saturday, 1 May 1880, the gale lessened, and both vessels hove to. After seven hours of intense anxiety, the withdrawal of the propeller shaft was successful, and the propeller fell to the bottom. With the exception of a short delay caused by fog through the fishing grounds, there were no further accidents in the voyage. The two ships reached Boston 6 May 1880, and the 500 passengers on board the *Thingvalla* were transported to their original destination, New York City, by a special train; the rail segment was paid for by the steamship line since they had contracted to deliver the passengers to New York. My Myrtue ancestors reached their ultimate destination in Lincoln Township, Shelby County, Iowa, because the 1880 Federal Census⁴ enumeration date of 1 June 1880 shows that they had arrived by that date.⁴

The saga of the *Thingvalla* continued, as the Cunard Steamship Company claimed one-third the value of the vessel and cargo as salvage for towing the vessel into port. The initial response of Captain Molsen of the *Thingvalla* thanked Captain Mouland of the *Samaria*, but did not



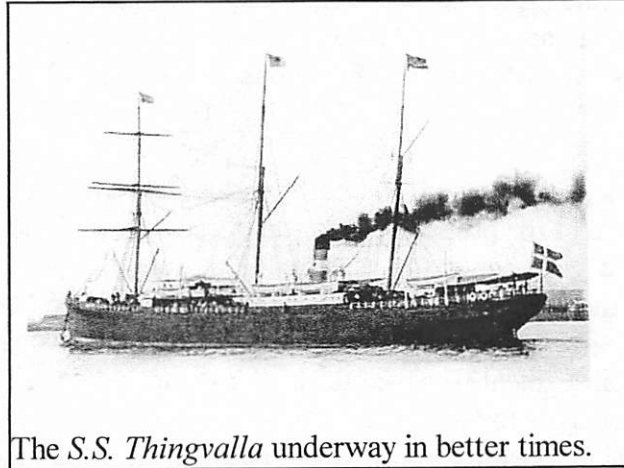
S.S. THINGVALLA, 1874 Thingvalla Line

Courtesy The Peabody Museum of Salem

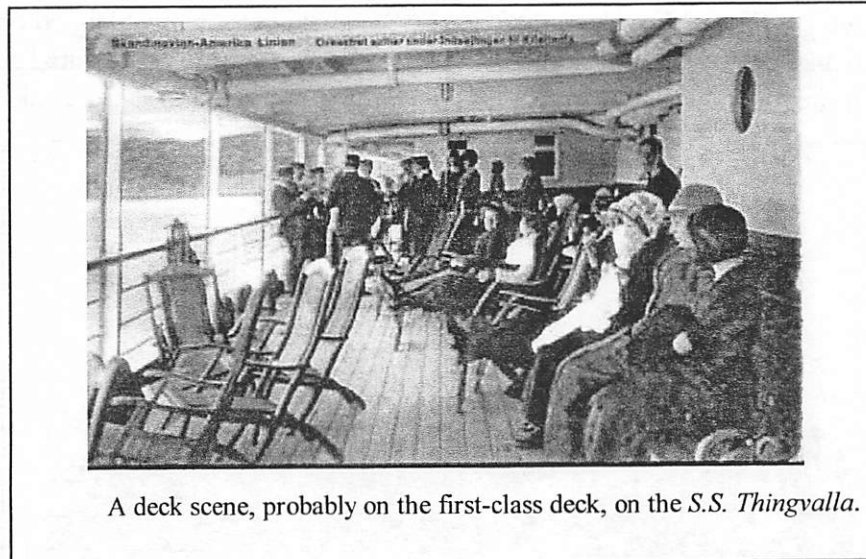
The *S.S. Thingvalla*. (From Michael J. Anutu,
Ships of Our Ancestors, Menominee, MI, 1983)

⁴ 1880 Federal Census, Shelby County, Iowa, Microcopy T9, Roll 364, p. 40D

acknowledge any financial responsibility. However, the Thingvalla Line posted a \$60,000 bond⁵ toward the ultimate resolution of the dispute, and the *Thingvalla* was towed to New York for repair, arriving there 14 May 1880.⁶



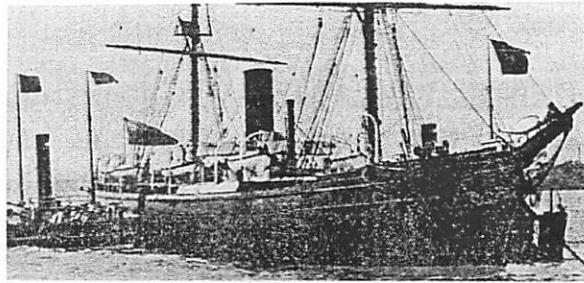
The *S.S. Thingvalla* underway in better times.



A deck scene, probably on the first-class deck, on the *S.S. Thingvalla*.

⁵ *The Boston Daily Globe* (Evening Edition), 8 May 1880

⁶ *The New York Times*, 14 May 1880, p. 8



S.S. SAMARIA, 1868 Cunard Line
Courtesy The Peabody Museum of Salem

The S.S. *Samaria*, which rescued the S.S. *Thingvalla* at sea.
(From Michael J. Anutu, *Ships of Our Ancestors*, Menominee, MI, 1983)



Following their harrowing adventure at sea, **Andreas Sørensen Myrtue** and his family transformed the native prairie grass on their Shelby County, Iowa farm into a very prosperous corn farm.

From page 40D, Lincoln Twp, Shelby Co, Iowa 1880 census. Household 29, Family 30

MYRTUE	Andrew L.	Self	M	Male	W	39	DEN	Farmer	DEN	DEN
	Christina	Wife	M	Female	W	41	DEN	Keeping House	DEN	DEN
	Johanna	Dau	S	Female	W	16	DEN	Housework	DEN	DEN
	Christian	Son	S	Male	W	15	DEN	Farms	DEN	DEN
	Anna	Dau	S	Female	W	13	DEN	Housework	DEN	DEN
	Soren	Dau	S	Female	W	12	DEN	Housework	DEN	DEN
	Christine									
	Badille M.	Dau	S	Female	W	10	DEN		DEN	DEN
	Andrew	Son	S	Male	W	9	DEN		DEN	DEN
	Martin	Son	S	Male	W	6	DEN		DEN	DEN
	Marie	Dau	S	Female	W	5	DEN		DEN	DEN
	Anthony	Son	S	Male	W	4	DEN		DEN	DEN
	James	Son	S	Male	W	3	DEN		DEN	DEN

Henry System

In 1935 Reginald Buchanan Henry, M.D. published a book called *Genealogies of the Families of the Presidents*. In this book he used a numbering scheme which we now refer to as the "Henry System"

The Henry system is a **descendancy** numbering system. It assigns the number 1 to the individual who starts the line of descent. In the second generation the oldest child of person 1 is given the number 11, the second child the number 12. In the third generation the oldest child of person 11 is assigned the number 111, the second child of that person 112. Number 12's oldest child would be 121, the second child 122, etc.

EXAMPLE:

1. Coy Avon Seward (my maternal grandfather)

11. Dorothy Seward (first child, my oldest aunt)

12. Helen Margaret Seward (second child, my mother)

13. Mildred Seward (third child, my "middle" aunt)

14. Virginia Seward (fourth child, my youngest aunt)

12. Helen Margaret Seward
(m. Robert Solter)

121. Phyllis Solter (first child)

122. Robert Lawrence Solter, Jr. (second child)

123. Janet Solter (third child)

Advantages? - each number provides additional information about that person and it's very easy to trace that person's line of descent back to individual 1. The number will tell the number of generations removed from person 1, the birth order of the person, and the lineage of the person back to person 1. You can do ASCII sorts on the numbers in your computer and end up with people in family order

Disadvantages? - the basic system provides only for the numbering of bloodline descendants so information for spouses is left out. Since single numbers only go to 9 an alphabetic numbering system has been added for families with more than 10 children (1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,A,B,C, etc.).

The d'Aboville system, a Henry variant, solves this particular problem by placing a period between the numbers. So the 14th child of the second son of person 1 in d'Aboville's method would be 1.2.14.

Phyllis Solter, editor

PEDIGREE CHARTS OF OGS MEMBERS

(Ahnentafel numbering system)

If you are an OGS member whose chart has not been published in the Quarterly, please send your pedigree information to the editor at the address indicated on the inside front cover. Even though you may have shared lines within our society, this publication goes to many libraries and societies in the US.

Submitted by - *Lettie Schoch* -, 2338 Fir St. SE, Olympia, WA 98501

1. **SCHOCH**, Marvin Nicholas b. 27 Aug 1933 Stark, ND; m to **PADDOCK**, Arletta Merle

Second Generation (Parents)

2. **SCHOCH**, Valentine b 13 Sept 1906 Stark, ND; d 1 Dec 1974 in Makima, Yakima, WA; m 10 Oct 1930 Stark ND to
3. **STICKA**, Catherine b 19 Mar 1912 Stark ND; d 9 April 1984 Yakima, Yakima, WA

Third Generation (Grandparents)

4. **SCHOCH**, Anton b 25 Sept 1875 Karlsruhe, Ukraine, Russia; d 24 Aug 1961, Dickinson, SD; m 18 Apr 1904 in Dickinson, ND to
5. **BERGER**, Isabella b 16 Jan 1883 Landau, Ukraine, Russia; d 26 Dec 1981 Dickinson, SD
6. **STICKA**, Nicholas b 12 Jan 1887 Rastadt, Ukraine, Russia; d 10 October 1959 Dickinson, Stark, ND; m 31 May 1911 in Pius ND to;
7. **OLHEISER**, Rose b 3 Oct 1892 Dickinson, Stark Co, ND; d 10 Oct 1961 in Dickinsonm Stark Co, ND

Fourth Generation (Great Grandparents)

8. **SCHOCH**, Zyriak b 4 Dec 1847 Karlsruhe, Ukraine, Russia; d 17 May 1920, ND; m to
9. **BRAUNBECK**, Katherine b 25 Nov 1846 Katheriintal, Bereson, Ukraine; d 16 Nov 1901, Dickinson, Stark Co, ND
10. **BERGER**, Frank b 30 Dec 1855 Landau, Ukraine, Russia; d 12 June 1930 Sheffield, Stark Co, ND, m 17 Nov 1880 Landau, Ukraine, Russia to
11. **HEIDT**, Rosa b b 9 Aug 1859 Ladau, Ukraine, Russia
12. **STICKA**, Ludwig b 6 Sept 1859 Rastadt, Ukraine, Russia; d 20 Oct 1935, Stark Co, ND; m to
13. **JORDAN**, Monica b 7 Jan 1861 Rastadt, Ukraine, Russia; d 18 Apr 1951 Stark Co, ND;
14. **OLHEISER**, Gottlieb b 31 Dec 1861 Laudau, Ukraine, Russia; d 18 Sep 1948 Dickinson, Stark Co, ND; m 1883 Landau, Ukraine, Russia to
15. **MARTJOHN**, Anna Maria b 25 Mar 1863 Landau, Ukraine, Russia; d 24 June 1948 Dickinson, Stark Co, ND

Fifth Generation (Great Great Grandparents)

16. **SCHOCH**, Jacob b abt 1820, Karlsruhe, Ukraine, Russia; m to
17. _____, Elizabeth b abt 1826

18. **BRAUNBECK**, Joseph b abt 1774; d 1851 Katherinental, Ukraine, Russia, m to
19 _____, Putrozkova; b abt 1810
20. **BERGER**, Peter b 1812 Laudau, Ukraine, Russia; m to
21. **BOESHERZ**, Francesca b 1817
22. **HEIDT**, Christian b 22 Dec 1833; d 6 Nov 1898; m to
23. **FRIEDRICH**, Appoliana b 9 Aug 1839; d 15 July 1901
24. **STICKA**, Gregory b 1813; m to
25. **EBERLE**, Sophia
26. **JORDAN**, Karl m to
27. **WEBER**, Matilda
28. **OLHEISER**, Peter b July 1816 Spichbach, Baden, Germany; d Landau, Beresan,
Ukraine; m to
29. **DILLMAN**, Magdalena b 1819
30. **MARTJOHN** m to
31. **KEIFEL**

Sixth Generation (3rd Great Grandparents)

32. **SCHOCH**, Phillip Jacob b 30 May 1782 Remelsbach, Baden, German; d. Karlsruh,
Ukraine, Russia, m to
33. **REISENAUER**, Katherina b abt 1807 Malsch;, Baden, Germany; d Karlsruh, Ukraine,
Russia
40. **BERGER**, Johann Peter b 1770 Lembach, Alsace; d abt 1815 Landau, Ukraine, Russia;
m to
41. **URLACHER**, Magdalena b 1781; d 21 May 1864 Landau, Ukraine, Russia
42. **BOESHERZ**, Daniel b 1785 Schleithal, Elsass, Germany; d Landau, Beresan, Ukraine; m
to
43. **REISS**, Maria Eva d Landau, Beresan, Ukraine
44. **HEIDT**, Wendelin b 15 July 1805 Leimersheim Pfalz; d 1870 Landau, Unkraine, Russia;
m to
45. **KLANG**, Barbara
46. **FRIEDRICH**, Lorenz b 1792 Neukostheim, Elsass; m to
47. **HIRSH**, Barbara b 1801
48. **STICKA**, Ludwig b 1761; m to
49. _____, Katherina b 1774
56. **OHLHAUSER**, Martin b 1791 Spechbach, Baden, Germany; m to
57. **BOCHARD**, Katharina b 1793

Seventh Generation (4th Great Grandparents)

64. **SCHOCH**, Phillip Jacob m 22 Nov 1772 Ehlingenweir, Baden, Germany to
65. **NEWMAYER**, Catharine
66. **REISENAUER**, Johannes b 7 Sept 1769 Malsch, Baden, Germany; m 1799 in
Malsch, Baden, Germany to
67. **ILLI(ILHI)**, Barbara b 1771 Malsch, Baden, Germany; d 1853 Karlsruh, Ukraine,
Russia
82. **URLACHER**, George

84. **BOESHERZ**, Jacob b 29 May 1746; m 22 Aug 1775 Schleithal, Alsace, France to
85. **PFEIFFER**, Maria Ann
86. **REISS**, George b Wollmesheim, Pfalz, Germany
88. **HEIDT**, Phillip b 4 March 1768 Leimersheim, Pfalz, Germany; d ca 1815 Landau,
Ukraine, Russia; m to
89. **KELLER**, Maria Catherine
90. **KLANG**, Martin b 1779/1780 Hertheim, Landau Pfalz; d 6 July 1861; m 26 May 1801 to
91. **MOHL**, Barbara b 20 Sept 1779; d 3 August 1867 Landau, Ukraine, Russia
92. **FRIEDRICH**, Michael
93. _____, Apolonia
94. **HIRSCH**, Jacob b 1770 Herxheim, Landau, Germany; m 11 Feb 1798 to
95. **QUERDAN**, Apollionia (2nd wife)
112. **OLHAUSER**, Johann Martin m to
113. _____, Margarethe
128. **SCHOCH**, Martinus d June 1782 Remelsbach, Baden, Germany; m Nov 1744
Gernsbach, Baden, Germany to
129. **FORTENBACHER**, Catherine b Feb 1719 Obersrot, Gernsbach, Germany; d 1785
Remelsbach, Baden, Germany
130. **NEUMAYER**, Johannes George b Baden, Germany; d Baden Germany; m to
131. **BUHLINGER**, Anna Maria b Baden, Germany; d Baden Germany
132. **REISENAUER**, Johanne Georgi b 9 Mar 1745 Malsch, Baden, Germany; m 9 Nov 1767
Malsch, Baden, Germany to
133. **BECKLER**, Maria Anna b 8 Sept 1746 Malsch, Baden, Germany
134. **ILLI(IHLI)**, Joseph b 4 Oct 1744 Malsch, Baden, Germany; m 18 Nov 1765 Malsch,
Baden, Germany to
135. **BUCHMAIER**, Elizabeth b 22 Dec 1745; Malsch, Baden, Germany
168. **BOESHERZ**, Andreas b Steinfeld, Pfalz; m to
169. **STRIEDEL**, Magdalena b 1725 Schleithal, Alsace, France
180. **KLANG**, Johann
182. **MOHL**, Joseph m to
183. _____, Magdalena
188. **HIRSCH**, Georg Thoma m 2 May 1750 to
189. **AMBURGER**, Barbara

Eighth Generation (5th Great Grandparents)

256. **SCHOCH**, Martinu
258. **FORTENBACHER**, Johannes m Mar 1760 to
259. **BUHLINGER**, Anna Maria
264. **REISENAUER**, Joseph m to
265. _____, Catherina
266. **BECKLER**, Christophor m 15 Jan 1742 to
267. _____, Christina
268. **ILLI(IHLI)**, Jacob m 12 Dec 1743 to
269. **HAID**, Barbara
270. **BUCHMAIER**, Andres m 19 Dec 1736 to

- 271. _____, Elisabetha
- 336. **BOESHERZ**, Johann Theobald m to
- 337. **VOGLER**, Catherine
- 338. **STRIEDEL**, Marcus m to
- 339. **STROHMAYER**, Elizabeth
- 376. **HIRSCH**, Georg Michael m to
- 377. **SCHULTZ**, Anna Barbara

4-Generation Pedigree Chart

Submitted by - *Kathleen Newcomer, 7420 Byron St, Olympia, WA 98506*
Kkn9955.1@netzero.net

- 1. **MCNAMARA**, Kathleen b Chataqua Co, NY; m to **NEWCOMER**, Kenneth b Lycoming Co, PA

Second Generation (Parents)

- 2. **MCNAMARA**, Glenn b 11 Jan, 1932, Chataqua Co, NY; m 24 Aug 1954 in Chataqua Co, NY to
- 3. **DORMAN**, Ruth b 6 December, 1937 Chataqua Co, NY

Third Generation (Grandparents)

- 4. **MCNAMARA**, Clayton b 31 July 1907 Chataqua Co, NY; d Jan 1978; m 10 Apr 1930 to
- 5. **HOUCK**, Lois b 9 Feb 1908 Chataqua Co, NY; d 18 June 1954
- 6. **DORMAN**, Robert b 25 December, 1907 Chataqua Co, NY; m 9 May 1932 Chataqua Co, NY to
- 7. **RICHARDSON**, Agnes b 12 October, 1905 Chataqua Co, NY; d 13 October, 1995 Chataqua Co, NY

Fourth Generation (Great Grandparents)

- 8. **MCNAMARA**, Hugh b 23 April 1875 Chataqua Co, NY; d 20 November 1941; m 27 November 1899 to
- 9. **ABBEY**, Julia b 25 May, 1882, NY; d 11 Nov 1972, NY
- 10. **HOUCK**, Clayton b 31 August 1871 Chataqua Co, NY; d 18 Oct 1956 Chataqua Co, NY; m 1907 to
- 11. **HOWARD**, Nettie b 19 July, 1879; d 7 August 1965 Chataqua Co, NY
- 12. **DORMAN**, John William b 26 August 1876 Chataqua Co, NY; d 4 Jan 1930 Chataqua Co, NY; m 13 Dec 1903 to
- 13. **WILSON**, Orausalla Bendle b 15 November 1885 OH; d 22 May 1969 Chataqua Co, NY
- 14. **RICHARDSON**, Merle b December 1877 NY; d 1922; m to
- 15. **HILL**, Bessie b 1878; d 1931

4-Generation Pedigree Chart

Submitted by - *Jewell Dunn, PO Box 3677, Lacey, WA 98509*
Holtzhammerja@msn.com

1. **LORENZ**, John Wilbur b 13 May 1916 Clark, Clark Co, SD ; m to **GOWAN**, Jewell Grace b 15 Aug 1926 Potter Valley, Mendicino Co, CA

Second Generation (Parents)

2. **LORENZ**, Jasper Valentine b 13 Sept 1883-1884, Rockford, Floyd Co, IA; d 22 April 1972 , North Plains, Washington Co, OR, M 15 Sept 1913 in Clark, Clark Co, SD to
3. **MUNCY**, Nellie May b 16 Nov 1891 Darlington, Lafayette, WI; d 10 June 1984 in Hillsboro, Washington Co, OR

Third Generation (Grandparents)

4. **LORENZ**, John Henry b 22 April, 1854 BuckEye Twp, Stephenson Co, IL; d 25 March 1929 Clark, Clark Co, SD; m 2 July 1882 Rockford, Floyd Co, IA to
5. **BLUNT**, Hannah Leurilla b 9 Nov 1852 Muskingum Co, OH; d 19 Dec 1917 Clark, Clark Co, SD
6. **MUNCY**, John William b 29 June 1850 Darlington, Lafayette Co, WI; d 17 Oct 1932 Bradley, Clark Co, SD; m 15 Jan 1883 Darlington, Lafayette Co, WI to
7. **SWEENEY**, Mary Maria b 12 April 1854 Mercer Co, PA; d 29 July 1944 Uniton Twp, Sparks Co, SD

Fourth Generation (Greatgrandparents)

8. **LORENZ**, Martin b 11 Feb 1822 Neustaedt, Weimar, Thuringen, Germany; d 21 Oct 1897 Rockford, Floyd Co, IA; m 18 July 1847 Neustaedt, Weimar-E, Thuringen, Germany to
9. **LANDEFELD**, Maria Elizabeth b 17 Feb 1828 Gerstungen, Weimar-E, Thuringen, Germany; d 22 May 1889 Rockford, Floyd Co, IA
10. **BLUNT**, William Thompson b 28 Aug 1829 Dresden, Muskingum Co, OH; d 2 Feb 1902 Rockford, Floyd Co, IA; m 13 Feb 1851 to
11. **CORDRAY**, Sara Ellen b 1 March 1828 Jefferson, Muskingham Co, Oh; d March 1903 Rockford, Floyd Co, IA
12. **MUNCY**, John Sr. B 1816; d July 1875 Bethal, Fayette Co, IA; m 11 Sept 1838 Highland Co, OH to
13. **CHAMBERLAIN**, Margaret b 1816
14. **SWEENEY**, James Miller b 25 May 1822 Union Co, PA; d 28 Mar 1887 Argyle, Lafayette Co, WI; m 25 Dec 1845 Mercer Co, PA to
15. **STEVENSON**, Jane Elizabeth b 20 May 1831 Mercer Co, PA; d 15 April 1872 Argyle, Lafayette Co, WI

Memorials

William (Bill) H. Wakefield

William (Bill) H. Wakefield was born on April 10, 1929 in Naper, NE. He was the fifth son in a family of six boys born to Roy M. and Vena (Law) Wakefield. When he was six his family moved to Missouri where he graduated from West Plains High School. He & his family moved to Washington state in 1947.

During the 1950's, Bill was an airborne radio operator in the United States Air Force. In his career as a printer he worked at several local print shops. In 1966 he went to work for the Washington State Department of Printing where he was employed until his retirement in 1991.

Bill married Hazel Parker on August 17, 1963. They enjoyed many interests including travel both in the United States and overseas, square and round dancing, gardening and genealogy. Not only did Bill and Hazel compile the Wakefield family history, but Bill made that history come alive during numerous family reunions.

Bill was a member of the International Typographical Union, a life member of the BPOE, and belonged to several Square Dance Clubs and the Round Abouts Round Dance Club. He was also active in the Olympia Genealogical Society.

Four brother preceded Bill in death: E. Allen (1913-1975 of Centralia, WA); Maurice L. (1915-1944, killed in action VVWII in Liege, Belgium); Robert F. (1917-1990 of Lewiston, ID) and Donald S. (1923-2001 of Belleville, IL). He is survived by his wife, Hazel; stepson, Tracy D. Ver Valen, of Portland, OR; brother, Roy M., of St. John, WA; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Bill passed away at the Panorama City Care Center on January 10, 2003 from complications due to a stroke. He was 73. (Information from memorial service 7 February, 2003)

Kenneth Gilmore Corbett, Jr.

LCDR Kenneth Gilmore Corbett, Jr., USN Ret., of Olympia died on January 16, 2003 at Capital Medical Center.

He was born on September 10, 1925 in Superior, Wisconsin, the first child of Kenneth Gilmore Corbett and Elizabeth Marie (Mohr) Corbett.

He was a career naval officer in the United States Navy. He completed the Navy V-12 program 1943-44 at the University of Wisconsin and Lawrence College, Appleton, Wisconsin after declining an appointment to the US Naval Academy. He served with the Navy throughout the Korean and Vietnam Conflicts. He was proud of his service to his country and his military career. He worked for the US General Accounting Office in Washington DC after his retirement from the Navy. His interests were his family, especially his grandchildren, genealogy, computers, reunions with his Navy shipmates and travelling.

He was married on February 11, 1951 in Monterey, CA. to Meredith Ann Shields of Olympia. She died on May 7, 1990. He was also preceded in death by Arlene June Corbett. He is survived by his daughters Elizabeth Robertson and husband Gerald of Stony Plain, Alberta, Canada, Kathleen Peters and husband Dave of Silverdale, WA, and a son, David of Brunswick, Maine; two sisters, Ellen Weber of Fort Collins, CO and Janet Corder of Calabasas, CA; six grandchildren, Ian, Anne, Graham, Matthew, Emily and Alison. (Information from obituary "The Olympian", 26 January, 2003)

Dorothy Jeanne Jarrell

Dorothy Jeanne Jarrell, 79, died February 8, 2003. She was born March 1, 1923 in Olympia to Charles H. and Mary J. (Holman) Baughn. She was a lifelong Olympian, attending Olympia schools, and graduated from Olympia High in 1941.

After graduation she worked for the Washington State Department of Highways until 1945 when she married Albert H. Jarrell. After raising her family she worked for Binger Oil Corporation for several years. She was a member of Westminster Presbyterian Church, the Olympia Genealogy Society, and the Daughters of Pioneers. She enjoyed trailering and genealogical research, and was an avid doll collector for several years.

Mrs. Jarrell is survived by her husband, Albert; a daughter, Nancy Anne Hilderman, of Kaslo, British Columbia, Canada; another daughter, Marilee J. Austin, of Tacoma; 4 grandchildren; 2 greatgrandchildren; and a brother, Charles Boughn, of LaConner, Wash. A son, Dennis, preceded her in death. (Information from obituary "The Olympian" 12 February 2003)

A note from Jean Laws, Chairman of the Memorial Fund

We have new members who may not be aware of OGS policy regarding our memorials so here is the policy as adopted by the board in 1983

1. An appropriate book will be purchased in memory of each deceased society member and placed in the genealogical section of the Olympia library with a book plate in memory of that person. The society will contribute \$30 from the general memorial fund for each member. If anyone contributes money specifically for the deceased member, that amount will be added to the \$30.

2. The society will also contribute \$30 from the memorial fund for purchase of an appropriate book in memory of charter members or long-time members, even if the deceased has not been a member for 2 years prior to his/her death because of illness, old age, etc.

3. If anyone would like to give the society money to purchase a memorial book for a non-member, the society will choose or help choose an appropriate book for the amount donated.

We encourage members to contribute to the memorial fund at any time or in the memorial can at meetings as we do not have a specific income for that fund and it comes out of the general fund. Any questions, give me a call.

Jean Laws



THE STATE CAPITOL. OLYMPIA, WASH.

In this issue we are beginning the republication of R.L. Polk & Co's Olympia City and Thurston County Directory 1902-3

Polk's description of the City of Olympia in the introduction (pp 14-16) to this volume is well worth examining. It has been transcribed for easier reading.

The remainder of the pages are direct copies of the original directory, slightly enlarged.

OLYMPIA

Olympia is situated on Budd's Inlet, at the head of Puget Sound, the "inland sea" that is the wonder of the world. Its location is practically at the commercial, if not geographical, center of the State, and as regards settlement she is absolutely at the center of population. Within a radius of 100 miles from the State capital there is a population estimated at 200,000 people, which is rapidly increasing. The city is easy of access, there being two railroads, running daily passenger and freight trains, and a number of fine passenger steamers ply daily between Olympia and Tacoma, Seattle, Shelton, Kamilche and other cities and towns.

The city has entered upon a vigorous second growth, which is steady and permanent.

In estimating population from the number of names contained in a directory it has become customary, in cities of the Pacific Coast, to use the multiplier $2\frac{1}{2}$. Olympia is perhaps, more than any city in the state a city of homes, and therefore this multiplier to represent women and children whose names do not appear in the directory must be considered a very moderate one. The number of names appearing in the Olympia and Tumwater Directory, exclusive of names of firms, corporations, etc., is by actual count 2708. Applying the multiplier $2\frac{1}{2}$ we find the population of Olympia, including its picturesque suburb Tumwater, to be 6770. It has, besides the permanent population, a large floating citizenship, composed of visitors to the State Capitol for social, business and political objects. Especially is this large during the sessions of the Legislature, when the membership, officers and lobby become important adjuncts to our city.

Olympia has two steam saw mills, four shingle mills, two creameries, a fish cannery, a fruit and vegetable cannery, two foundries and machine shops, a brewery, a pipe factory, five newspapers, the beginning of a university, a high school, three graded district schools, under a splendid corps of teachers, a dozen churches with flourishing congregations, lodges of all the beneficiary societies, a splendid electric light and street car service, an efficient fire department, with gravity system and Gamewell alarm service, graded streets, and a healthy, happy, prosperous community.

The Washington Standard, a newspaper published at the capitol 43 continuous years, has the following comprehensive article on the embryo city, in its issue of Jan. 5, 1900:

"The surroundings of Olympia are surprisingly fine, and she is designated by visitors very generally as 'Olympia, the Beautiful.' The city is situated on a peninsula, gently rising from tidewater until an elevation of nearly a hundred feet is reached at Capitol hill, on which the people of the State have declared, and two legislatures have directed that, a million dollar State edifice shall be erected. The basement story, already completed for the superstructure, at a cost of \$100,000, is a massive foundation of stone and brick walls and arches. A delay has been encountered in the construction of the building from a combination of circumstances that has resulted in the building of an annex for legislative halls to the elegant stone building erected by the county, as a temporary expedient. A grant of 132,000 acres of land, most of which has been

located and the selections approved by the general government, is available for funds necessary to prosecute the work to completion, with a surplus left for beautifying the grounds and supplying all the adjuncts of a modern State House. The capitol grounds consist of 20 acres donated the State for that purpose. They are situated on an eminence in the rear of the peninsula, from which a sweep of 25 miles of the majestic waters of Puget Sound may be enjoyed. The capitol from the decks of incoming steamers, when completed, will present a majestic appearance, with the city in the foreground and verdant hills, with snowflecked mountains in the distance."

"The view from the site of the state house is grand beyond description. From where the rear portico, with its majestic semi-circle of columns will adorn the edifice when completed, one may overlook the city at his feet, his gland resting upon Mount Rainier, on the right with its peak lost perhaps in the clouds, and its sides sparkling in its garb of perpetual snow; in front the graceful contour of the Sound affords a splendid picture for the framework of the Olympic Range in the far distance and the Black Hills on the left with their mighty forests of evergreen. The blue sky, with its fleecy clouds, and its reflected splendor in the broad expanse of water, constitute the finishing touches of the Master's pendil in this grand display of his handiwork. It is a view once seen will never he forgotten."

"Two miles from the center of the Capital city, is its suburb Tumwater, connected by an elegant outfit of electric cars with the city proper. Here is where will in time be gathered the manufactories of the Upper Sound, for here are the mighty cascades of the Deschutes river, which make their leaps of 87 feet in all, before reaching tide water, affording a manufacturing energy estimated at 10,000 horse power. Here, too, the landscape affords a picturesque scene that lingers on the cherished leaves of memory"

"There was a time when the trade of Olympia was somewhat embarassed by the mud-flats formed from the silt deposited by the Deschutes river, at the extreme end of Budd's Inlet, but that time has passed. The general government, realizing the importance of freeing commerce of the fetters thus imposed, made ample appropriation for dredging a channel from deep water to City dock, and this has each year been improved by additional work until it will in time become adequate for all demands of deep water traffic."

Olympia possesses an interesting historical record. It was selected by Gov. Isaac I. Stevens, the first Governor, as the temporary seat of government and was the scene of active movements during the Indian war of 1855-6. Olympia was then the principal town on the Sound, then a part of Oregon. It was here that the Governor directed the movements of the small volunteer forces that fought the savage foe. A stockade was built along Fourth street from one arm of the bay to the other, both now spanned by bridges, and inside the small peninsula the people of the surrountling country met for mutual protection and safety. The revenue cutter Jo Lane anchored a couple of months in the offing gave absolute assurance of safety.

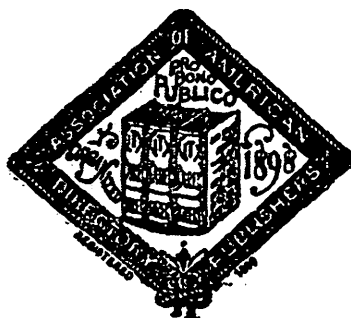
R. L. POLK & CO.'S
OLYMPIA CITY
AND
THURSTON COUNTY
DIRECTORY
1902-3

**Including the Towns of Bucoda, Gate, Littlerock, Rainier, Rochester,
Sherlock, Tenino and Yelm. A List of Taxpayers in Thurston
County—exclusive of Olympia and Tumwater—and a
DIRECTORY OF SHELTON.**

**Containing a complete Alphabetical List of Business Firms, Corpor-
ations and Private Citizens, a Miscellaneous Directory of
City, County and Federal Officers, Banks,
Churches, Schools, Etc.**

**A STREET GUIDE OF OLYMPIA, AND A COMPLETE
Classified Business Directory of Olympia,
Thurston County and Shelton.**

VOL.



I.

R. L. POLK & CO., PUBLISHERS.
DISTRICT OFFICE: 400 NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE BUILDING, TACOMA, WASH.

**Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1902, in the office of the
Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.**

R. L. Polk & Co.'s Olympia City and Thurston County Directory 1902-3

R. L. POLK & CO'S
OLYMPIA CITY DIRECTORY,
1902-3.

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

City Hall—North side 4th street, east of Washington.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor—C J Lord.
City Attorney—M G Royal.
City Engineer—W G Campbell.
City Clerk—V A Milroy.
City Superintendent of Schools—W W Montgomery.
City Treasurer—W A Hagemeyer.
Chief of Police—George Savidge.
Police Justice—Milton Giles.
Chief of Fire Department—E B Raymond.
City Physician and Health Officer—Dr Robert Kincaid.
Street Commissioner—Clem Johnson.
Pound Master—George Savidge.

CITY COUNCIL.

First Ward—C B Weston.

Second Ward—Ed O Free.

Third Ward—P M Cole.

Fourth Ward—R G Shore.

Fifth Ward—J H Price.

Sixth Ward—W W Work.

At Large—H G Richardson.

Elected for two years, the terms of three expiring each year.

City Election Precincts—One precinct to each ward.

City Election—First Tuesday after the first Monday in December of each year.

POLICE DEPARTMENT.

Headquarters—City Hall.

Chief of Police—George Savidge.

Police Justice—Milton Giles.

Patrolmen—S A Labarre, R A Faylor, A Wright.

City Pound—Foot of Franklin, under control of Police Department.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Headquarters—West side Columbia, between West 4th and West 5th.

Chief—E B Raymond.

Electrician—L P Brautigan.

Hose Company No 1—City Hall, volunteers.

Hose Company No 2—Headquarters. Driver—O C Goodrick. Firemen—Ed Ford, Wm Husk, Louis Dickieser, Fred Herb.

Hose Company No 3—Main opposite 15th, volunteers.

Apparatus—Consists of 1 hose wagon, 3 hose carts, 1 hook and ladder, 4 3-gallon chemicals.

FIRE ALARM BOXES.

23—Corner 4th and Jefferson.

24—Corner 4th and Plum.

25—Corner 6th and Eastside.

OLYMPIA CITY DIRECTORY.

19

- 34—Corner 8th and Adams.
- 35—Corner Jefferson and Union.
- 36—Corner Main and 13th.
- 41—Corner Main and Union.
- 42—Corner Main and 7th.
- 43—Corner Main and 4th.
- 45—Port Townsend Southern depot.
- 235—Olympia Theater.

BANKS.

Capital National Bank—411 Main; incorporated 1890; capital, \$100,000; surplus, \$100,000; president, C J Lord; vice president, O C White; cashier, W J Foster.

Olympia National Bank—410 Main; incorporated Dec. 24, 1900; capital, \$50,000; surplus and undivided profits, \$5,500; president, C S Reinhart, vice president, J W Mowell; cashier, H W Smith; assistant cashier, D E Crandall.

CEMETERIES.

Bush Prairie Burying Ground—5 miles south of City Hall.

Catholic—Controlled by St Michael's Catholic church; 5 miles south.

Forest—1 1-2 miles east of City Hall via 4th street; D R Bigelow, manager; res, 126 East Bay av.

Hebrew—2 miles south of City Hall via electric railway; M Harris, manager.

Masonic—2 miles south of City Hall via electric railway; H R Hill, Milton Giles, P M Troy, committee; B M Howell, sexton.

Odd Fellows—2 1-8 miles south of City Hall; J W Snider, sexton; res, 2 miles south of cemetery.

EXCHANGE NOTES

By

Jean Laws & Letty Schoch

The publications mentioned are sent to our society in exchange for our Quarterly which is sent to them. They are filed alphabetically by state and county in the vertical files in the genealogy section of the Olympia Library. Some of them are eventually bound and placed with the bound periodicals in the genealogy section or in storage at the Montesano Library but can be ordered at the reference desk to be sent to your library for your use.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| KINGS OF
ENGLAND | <i>The Dakota Homestead</i> , Bismark-Mandan, ND, June 2002. If you're curious about the names and time periods of the rulers of England this issues lists them, starting with Egbert, King of Wessex 802-827 and ending with George VI, 1936 |
| CIVIL WAR
CONFEDERATES | <i>The Kansas City Genealogist</i> , Kansas City, MO, Winter 2002. This issue includes lists of men who were killed or died, rosters and records from the United Daughters of the Confederacy. |
| LIBRARY OF
VIRGINIA | <i>St. Louis Genealogical Society Quarterly</i> , St. Louis, MO, Spring 2002. The Library of Virginia, serves as the repository for state and local records. Research and copying service by the archivve staff is available for a fee. The library website, www.lva.lib.va.us provides detailed information regarding these services as well as the Library's on-line catalog, a wealth of digitized records and databases. |
| CORONER'S
INQUEST | <i>The Rogue Digger</i> , Rogue Valley Genealogical Society, Phoenix, OR, Summer, 2002. <i>The Coroner's Inquest</i> is the third of a series, <i>Early Deaths 1919-1930</i> , Volume 37, No 1 |
| AFRICAN-
AMERICAN
GENEALOGY | <i>FGS Forum</i> , Spring 2002. <i>Colliding Cultures</i> , African and Native American Genealogy written by Steven Townsend is a fascinating article. The interaction of early Africans, Native Americans and European people created genealogical challenges and opportunities for today's researchers. |
| ARCHIVAL AID | <i>Newsletter</i> , Sequoia Genealogical Society, Tulare, CA, April 2002. "Archival Mist" is a spray made by Collage. It can be sprayed on paper to make it acid free and will not affect the ink, colors or adhesive, even working on newspaper clippings and scrapbooks. |
| WESTERN
TALES | <i>Blue Mountain Heritage</i> , Walla Walla Genealogical Society, Walla Walla, WA, June 2002. Relationships were not always amicable between the |

- Native Americans and the White Man but the stories written by Ina M. Lloyd reflect friendship and respect.
- SNOHOMISH MARRIAGES** *The Sounder*, Sno-Isle Genealogical Society, Edmonds, WA, 2nd Quarter, 2002. This issue has Snohomish Co. Marriage Index Record 1900- 1916, Female - Hoidal to Hynes. From the same issue: A list of legal terms having to do with a deceased person and his estate.
- EDMONDS INFO** *The Sounder*, Sno-Isle Wa Genealogical Society, Edmonds, WA, 3rd Quarter 2002. Much information on this area. Some examples: Snohomish Co Genealogy Online, *Everett Daily Herald* Obits 1910 , Index to Snohomish Co Biographies at Everett Public Library.
- PARADISE IN BUTTE COUNTY** *Genealogical Goldmine*, Paradise, CA Genealogical Society, Vol 35 2002 This publication is now an annual but it is a big issue and full of local records, pictures, local families and it is indexed. Truly a goldmine if you are researching this area, which is Butte Co Ca.
- WEST VIRGINIA RECORDS** *West Augusta Newsletter* from Parkersburg, WV, Nov Dec 2002. Continues the feature of West Virginians in the Revolution, and many Wood Co records.
- ELECTRONIC SHARING** *Quarterly*, Boulder Co Genealogical Society, 5 Nov 2002. There is a very informative article on Sharing Information Electronically. It tell the various ways to create files, and other ways of sharing. The rest of issue has many Boulder Co records including Graduates from the University of Colorado, Excerpts from the Boulder County *Miner*
- PENNSYLVANIA MEDALS** *The Keyhole*, Genealogical Society of Southwestern Pennsylvania, Oct 2002, has a listing of Washington Co, PA Congressional Medal of Honor recipients. Pennsylvania has 2nd largest number of Honor Recipients in the U. S. This issue has some good queries and I notice that many publications no longer publish queries. Perhaps the computer and many ways to publish your surnames has taken over this source. I still read them just in case and did have good luck on the query I published in the Indiana Historical Society bulletin on Edward Swanson. So don't give up on them.
- TITANIC'S IRISH CONNECTIONS** *The Researcher*, Tacoma-Pierce Co Genealogical Society, Fall 2002. There is an article about the Titanic and Ireland. Did you know it was built in Belfast and there is a wonderful museum about it and other ships and immigrants at Cobb in Ireland? Other items of interest—*Genie Grab Bag* has lots of short and useful items from various areas e. g. Hospital Patient Register as a Genealogical Source and Frontier Marriages to name a few. You will like to read "Bad Info from Good Relatives" which is about the three common myths in genealogy--the three brothers who emigrated, descent from someone famous and Indian blood, usually a Princess.

- NEW FROM THE LDS WEB SITES *News 'N Notes* from St. Louis MO Genealogical Society, Nov 2002. Two web sites to check or recheck—the LDS at www.familysearch.org which has new items like the index to the 1880 census and updated IGI. The Brigham Young website has useful databases for Western states inc. death, marriage etc.
- LINDSEY COLLECTION Whitman Co Wa Genealogical Society *Newsletter*, Nov-Dec 2002. An ongoing article from the James E Lindsey collection. They feature Whitman Co persons and an index to it can be purchased for \$4.00.
- START CHRISTMAS EARLY *Tree Branch*, Dawson Co MT. Genealogical Society, Oct 2002. Some unique ideas for making Christmas Ornaments out of family photos. Something to work on for next year.
- DESCENDANTS WANTED Fox Valley WI Genealogical Society, Fall 2002. A letter from Germany about an emigration in 1852 to IL or WI from the Hunruch/Mosel Region. A researcher is trying to find descendants. A list of the immigrants is listed in this publication.
- NGS STANDARDS REVISITED *Minnesota Genealogist*, Spring 2002. All eight of the Genealogical Standards recommended by the National Genealogical Society are printed here; Guidelines for Publishing Web pages on the Internet, Standards for sharing information with others, Guidelines for Responsible Editing in Genealogy, to name three.
- OSTRANDERS IN THURSTON COUNTY *DeBonte Koe—Journal of the Ostrander Family Asssocation*, Oct 2002. Features the Family Bible of Hendrick Ostrander and Elizabeth Van Bommel and other family info. The Ostrandors were early settlers in Thurston Co so this publication could be helpful to any descendants.
- WASHINGTON STATE RECORDS Skagit Valley Genealogical Society, Skagit Co, WA, Wa Nov-Dec 2002. A great deal of information on Washington State records online, and the collection at the Washington State Regional Archives.
- TACOMA PUBLIC LIBRARY *Backtracker* from Puget Sound Genealogical Society, Tacoma, Pierce Co. WA Sep 2002. This publication has many short articles written by members that should interest everyone. Some examples are Bremerton Street Names, Why I am a Family Historian, the Elusive Irish and much more. A plus is information on the latest material in the Tacoma Public Library, a source that is useful and close to us.
- CAMAS CO. IDAHO *Idaho Genealogical Society Quarterly* Fall 2002. Each issue features a county and this time it is Camas Co. Everything you ever wanted to know

to research there. You might also be interested in Native Daughters of Idaho, selections from the autobiography of Annabel Hunt Smith.

GERMANS FROM RUSSIA

If you have Germans from Russia in your ancestry, there is a Greater Seattle Chapter of the American Historical Society of Germans from Russia. We receive their newsletter and the Nov-Dec 2002 is typical of most of them. This issue has coming events, info on the Northwest Chapter Council in Leavenworth in Apr and how to join.

OLD NEWSPAPERS

Milwaukee Co Wis *Reporter* Nov 2002. An article called "Small Town Obituaries Provide Valuable Genealogical Clues" reminds us of the importance of trying to find an obit for each ancestor especially if they lived in a small town. Reading old newspapers can also give us insight into prices of goods and local life and events at the time. Also read "Never Give Up, Miracles Still Happen!" This is how a researcher found relatives in a small town in Germany. They had a manuscript written by her ancestor about his journey from Bavaria to America, something he had sent back to relatives and she had never known existed.

YESTERDAYS NEWS

The Seeker, Crawford Co Genealogical Society of SE Kansas July Aug Sep 2002 Besides many records such as Crawford Co births, marriages and naturalizations, there is a really funny article on strange articles from old newspapers. An example from Cherokee News Personal Items Wayde Jones had a personal encounter with a party at Fleming a few days ago. The result is that he carries his ear in a sling from the effect of the other fellows teeth. - 3 Sep 1896 Pittsburg Ks *Headlight*.

CREMATION QUESTIONS

Are you thinking of having your cremated remains scattered in some favorite place? Grays Harbor Washington Genealogical Society *Newsletter* Sep Oct 2002 has an article on the "Disposition of Cremated Remains in Washington" and what to consider if you have to take someone's ashes to another state.

HOLLAND THANKSGIVING

Mason County Log, Mason Co, WA Nov 2002 This publication is filled with short informative articles of use to everyone so always worth reading. This issue has information on early Northern Neck Va settlers and how they lived, how the Pilgrims first celebrated Thanksgiving in Leiden, Holland, and the importance of bayberries on Long Island

OSBORN COUNTERPANE

If you've never visited the Whitman Museum and Ft WallaWalla you have a treat in store. The Nov 2002 *Blue Mt Heritage* Walla Walla Valley Genealogical Society Bulletin has an article about Mabelle Eastman Carter McKay, the great granddaughter of Josiah and Margaret Osborn, survivors of the Whitman Massacre. The museum has the counterpane that belonged to this couple and which they took with them when they escaped from the

- Indians. The story is told here in a letter written in 1848 by Josiah—a fascinating account.
- STATE NEWSLETTER The Washington State Genealogical Society *Newsletter* Nov-Dec 2002 has all the latest news of societies in Wash State, a calendar of genealogical events and also latest news of a number of other states. OGS belongs to WSGS and you should take advantage of this fine publication.
- ELLENSBURG 1894 *Kittitas Kinfolk* Kittitas County Genealogical Society Nov 2002. Some excerpts from the *Teenaway Bugle* 1888 and *Ellensburg Dawn* 1894 and the Washington State Normal School 1917 Senior Class listing.
- WHAT'S A TRENCHER? *Black Hills Nuggets* Rapid City SD Nov 2002 If you have an ancestor who was a Modern Woodsman you need to read this article on how to access their records. Also definitions of words familiar to our ancestors is a good read and might help explain some of those documents we run across. Do you know what a free planter is? Or what they did with a wooden trencher?. The whispering stick that was used in schools was a a block of wood with a cord on each end. It was put in the mouth of a child who whispered and tied tightly around his head. Most didn't whisper again!
- BRIEF SUMMER Do you remember writing a 'What I did on my summer vacation' paper when you returned to school in the fall? The Summer 2002 issue of *Beaver Briefs*, Willamette Valley OR Genealogical Society has an article by that name giving an account of the genealogical adventures of the author.
- FIRST POLICEWOMAN *Family Tree Talks* Sep 2002 Muskegon Co MI Genealogical Society. The story of Sarah McVeigh, the first police woman in Michigan, is told here solely through newspaper articles. If you haven't used newspapers for a genealogical resource, you are missing a great deal.
- FOR THE FUTURE *Footprints* Ft Worth TX Genealogical Society May 2002 A very thoughtful and poignant Letter from the Editor about the importance of genealogical research and passing it on to our descendants. As she says 'Write down what you know and remember; date it; document what you can. Make lots of copies.'
- ORPHANAGE RESEARCH Minnesota Genealogical Society Spring 2002 Most of this volume is about the Owatonna State School Orphanage which operated from 1886-1945. The story of this institution and the children who lived there is interesting. There is also a listing of those buried in the school cemetery. The citizens of Owatonna restored the cemetery and had stones placed for these neglected graves. Information on the children is available through the Minnesota Historical Society.

- TOMBSTONE TERMS Kansas City MO *Genealogist* Summer 2002. An article on Tombstones as a Guide to Interpretive Research and tombstone terminology.
- SAGER AND WHITMAN Seattle Genealogical Society *Bulletin* Autumn 2002 the series on Whitman Massacre Families is continued, this time on the Sager Family. They were 7 orphans who lived with the Whitmans and their story has been told many times, but this time with an emphasis on genealogy and includes their ancestry from the immigrant who came in 1738. Also includes each of them and what happened to them and their descendants.
- ARMY OF TENNESSEE St Louis Genealogical Society *Quarterly* Fall 2002. Entire issue on the military. An article on the organization of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. The Union Army (not Condederate) of the Tennessee formed Oct 1862-May 1865.
- HERITAGE BOOKS Toledo, OH Area Genealogical Society *Newsletter* Dec 2002 Walton Co Cemeteries —this issue Paxton Cemetery. The society is publishing an Okaloosa Co Fl Heritage book and you are invited to submit family information if your ancestor lived there. Many societies do this. You might try to find out genealogical societies in the areas of your ancestors are doing that and get your story in print.
- HERALDRY *Bulletin* of San Luis Obispo CA Genealogical Society Nov 2002. An informative article on History and Heraldry with a good bibliography and common abbreviations.
- TRIP TIPS *Backtracker* Dec 2002 Puget Sound Genealogical Society. Excellent article on Research Trip Tips. If we all followed her advice, research would be much easier and much time saved.
- NO MORE PARADISE *Genealogical Goldmine* Paradise Co Genealogical Society Butte Co CA. We have received our last copy of this fine publication as they can no longer exchange due to lack of space in their library. We have bound back copies in our collection. If anyone is researching in this area and would like to access records or join the society their web address is www.pargenso.org or you can write to Paradise Gen Soc P O Box 460 Paradise Ca 95967-0460.
- KITTITAS LIBRARY *Kittitas Kinfolk* Jan 2003 Kittitas WA Genenealogical Society. This issue has a list of the new material in their library if you're ever over that way plus a list of publications for sale. These are mostly Kittitas Co records but some for Neb.
- CEMETERY CLASS *Westward Into Nebraska*, Greater Omaho Genealogical Society Nov 2002 Were you aware that there are different classifications of cemeteries? This

issue lists them and then gives short article about each. They are Church graveyard, family burial plots, garden and urban cemeteries. Speaking of which, the New Jersey Turnpike authority needs to find descendants of those buried in a potter's field cemetery in Hudson Co so they can use the land. Read the article for details and list of those buried there and how to notify them so the bodies can legally be removed.

ORGANIZING

Mason County Log, Mason County WA, Jan 2003. This issue is devoted to organizing and there are a number of suggestions you may not have thought of. You'll be glad you read the article.

**MYSTERIOUS
MELUNGEONS**

The Bulletin Genealogical Society of South Brevard FL Dec 2002. Many articles of interest to all. I especially enjoyed Mrs. Liberty of Ellis Island about Jennie Pratt who held classes for the children of immigrants being detained there. Another was the mysterious Melungeons, a group of families of unknown origin who centered in Hancock Co Tenn. Theories and common surnames are in this article. Lastly is a 2 part article on personal interview techniques and interviewing by mail

**GERMANS IN
INDIANA**

Hoosier Genealogist Indiana Historical Society Fall 2002. If you have German ancestors who lived in Indiana, read "German-American Heritage Organizations in Indiana". Also "Diseases and their meanings in the 19th century" is a good article.

**GENEALOGICAL
EVIDENCE**

Mason County Log Mason Co WA Feb 2003. Always some good and useful hints in this newsletter. Among other things this issue has General Rules for Judging Reliability of Genealogical Evidence, Discovering the History of a House and advice - always look through old books before discarding as people used strange things for bookmarks, e.g. News clippings, old letters and even money!

**GERMAN
RESEARCH**

Dakota Homestead Historical Newsletter Dec 2002 Bismarck Mandan Historical and Genealogical Society, Bismark, ND There is a helpful article for those doing German research. It has a list of German genealogical symbols and the German alphabet including German form, German name, German script, Roman form and script. Also the 12 steps for recovering genealogists. #5 "I vow to no longer discuss 'dead people' with my few remaining friends in hopes they they will remain my friends."

**WHIDBEY
TALES**

Sounder Sno-Isle Genealogical Society 4th quarter 2002. Many Snohomish Co records in this issue including Tales of Early So Whidbey, Snohomish Co Genealogy online, Snohomish Co in the war and much more.

OGS PUBLICATIONS FOR SALE

1910 CENSUS INDEX, THURSTON CO, WASHINGTON	\$15.00
1889 CENSUS, THURSTON CO, WASHINGTON TERRITORY	\$15.00
THURSTON COUNTY WA BIRTH RECORDS, 1891-1907	\$10.00
THURSTON COUNTY WA DEATH RECORDS, 1891-1907	\$10.00
NEWSPAPER GENEALOGICAL ABSTRACTS, 1891-1907	\$20.00
CEMETERY RECORDS OF THURSTON COUNTY, WASHINGTON (3 volume set — counts as one book)	\$40.00
OGS SURNAME INDEX, 1999	\$23.00

Postage and handling for first book is \$5.00, additional ones \$2.00 each. Send orders to Olympia Genealogical Society, P0 Box 1313, Olympia, WA 98507.

DEADLINE FOR JULY 2003 ISSUE - June 15, 2002

**OLYMPIA GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
P O BOX 1313
OLYMPIA WA 98507**

**Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Olympia WA
Permit No. 148**

