

The *Friend-ly* Gazette

November 2019

Editor: Lisa Casten

~ Contents ~

A.T. Smith Property Update

Park Planning Page 1

Letter from the President

Calendar of Events

Other Ways to Support FHFG

FHFG Financial Summary Page 2

Fall Heritage Festival Page 3

Fishing Gales Creek Page 4

Cedar Mill Festival Page 5

HLB Activity Status to Date Page 6

More Centerville Characters Page 7

Chief Lelooska Doll

Recommended Reading Page 10

Fun Times at the OTS Page 11

Holiday Social & Silent Auction Page 12

A.T. Smith Property Update

By David Morelli, ATS Property Manager

The painting and repair work funded by the City's grant has been completed. The entire exterior has been washed, bleached, brushed, primed, and brush painted with at least two finish coats. The target was to finish in time to "show off" the house for the Fall Heritage Festival, and it was ready.

The west wall was in the worst condition to start and it would benefit from another coat of finish paint. As the west wall now has a good base, it should only need to be washed and given another coat of paint. Any volunteers?

The broken and damaged siding on the second floor of the south wall have been replaced. The bad wood on the base of the southeast corner has been replaced. The mud room/toilet room that was added to the south wall has been removed and replaced by a temporary deck.



Kerry Vanderzanden



The temporary work on the south deck is in place to allow access to the house until a final design can be made for the restoration of that part of the house. We will continue to examine the house for repair and restoration of bad wood and have identified several projects so far.

We have a bid to replace the kitchen aluminum window with a period appropriate wood window; a bid to place a temporary porch over the south door; a bid to restore two interior walls; and a bid to replace missing braces removed before FHFG acquired the house. The work will be subject to funding. The

window frame and sashes are already on site as they were made at the same time as the original window assessment project in 2005.

The City of Forest Grove has already started on its project to make the A.T. Smith Park on the property that FHFG sold them. You can see piles of dirt and sand that will be part of the park development.

We were also pleased to have the work of Kerry Vanderzanden to remove 13 gophers and one mole from the property. He is our modern-day trapper.

Park Planning

At the September 4th First Wednesday / Farmers Market, the community had an opportunity to view plans for the park adjacent to the A.T. Smith house. FHFG put the word out to its members and many took the opportunity for a first look. Many positive comments were made. Of special interest to Friends is the items highlighted in earlier meetings were respected and incorporated into the plan. FHFG does not have a timeline for the park yet but are excited that things are moving along!

By Mary Jo Morelli, FHFG President



Letter from the President

By Mary Jo Morelli, FHFG President

Life is full of surprises. Like - Rep. Susan McLain asking for photos from *Voices from the West Plains* for her Legislative email newsletter! Please excuse my excitement for this as I was a reluctant co-chair of the event.

This was the brain-child of Bill Gilbert who wanted to do an event that would promote and benefit the Smith House. I wanted it to happen, so I took it on with Bill. He is so great to work with. I had the background and he had the vision! It was very collaborative, and some aspects were a challenge as we let our creative juices flow. The result was amazing, and Bill was so important in the process. I love collaboration and he was a great partner in this endeavor.

Now we move on to our Annual Holiday Social. The board has approved and reserved Centro Cultural in Cornelius as the location. This will be a great opportunity to recognize the contributions of the Latino population to our culture in Western Washington County. How do you see this event shaping up? Please, volunteer to be a part of our 2019 Holiday Social by emailing volunteer@fhfg.org to be on the committee.

2020 is within sight and FHFG sure has a lot going on! Volunteers are needed at the Old Train Station as well as keeping up the grounds at the Smith House. As an all-volunteer organization we need the commitment of all our members. Imagine how great it would be to have paid staff. There is a lot to work toward this and our dedicated members will get us there!

What is your vision for the future of FHFG? As the year 2019 comes to an end, have you considered a contribution to FHFG? Federal tax laws have changed but the Oregon Cultural Trust is still a vehicle to support our Not-for-Profit organizations. Please, look into how this can benefit you and FHFG.

I cannot believe that this is a year-end message with two months left in 2019 when you receive this. We have a hard-working board and appreciate the support and participation of all our members.

2019 FHFG Calendar of Events

Blathering Gatherings

Old Train Station

Thursday, November 7 & 21, December 5 & 19, 9:30am

Board of Directors Meeting

Old Train Station

Monday, November 18, December 16, 6:30 pm

Trick-or-Treat

Old Train Station

Thursday, October 31, 4 - 6:00 pm

Old Train Station Museum

Open Wednesdays 9:30 - Noon

Other Ways to Support FHFG

Did you know that you can support FHFG in other ways that won't cost you a dime?! By specifying FHFG as your charity of choice, Fred Meyer and Amazon will donate a portion of what you spend with them. Recyclables such as bottles and cans can be dropped off at a local Oregon Bottle Drop in one of our convenient blue charity bags (pick up at the Old Train Station.) Or give through your employer using the Benevity program. Or set up a birthday/event fundraiser on Facebook and specify FHFG as the recipient. For details on how you can help, check out www.fhfg.org/giving.



FHFG Financial Summary YTD (through Oct 26, 2019)

FHFG Fiscal Year runs from May 1 - Apr 30.
For a full financial statement, contact treasurer@fhfg.org

Received	YTD	Expenses	YTD
Financial Donations	\$1,697	OTS Operational Expenses	\$838
Scholarship Fund Donation	\$5,000	ATS Operational Expenses**	\$3,693
Memberships	\$1,215	Membership Nurture	\$987
Gifts-in-Kind Received	\$346	FHFG Event Expenses	\$1,181
FHFG Events	\$4,256	General Expenses	\$2,104
Bottle Drop Program*	\$275		
Fred Meyer Rewards*	\$0		
Facebook Donation Program*	\$110		
Amazon Smile Program*	\$12		

*Find out how you can contribute to these programs at no cost to you in this newsletter

** Includes expenses paid by 2018 CEP ATS Paint Grant

Grants Received	Amount Received	Amount Spent this Fiscal Year	Amount Remaining
2018 CEP ATS Paint Grant	\$5,050	\$3,068	\$0
2018 CEP HRT Grant	\$864	\$0	\$864
2018 Kinsman ATS Pest Grant	\$20,000	\$0	\$17,025

Fall Heritage Festival

By Mary Jo Morelli, FHFG President

I We had quite an introduction to winter at the Fall Heritage Festival with the chilling winds on Saturday, September 28, and low temperatures and more wind on Sunday, September 29. I scooped up quilts and blankets as I left my house on Sunday morning and we really needed them! But rain held off and all went well.



Theo and Carol Howell brought their cider press and apples donated by Morning Star Farm. Old Trapper donated jerky for each guest and Sojourn Forest Grove donated biscuits and cookies from Slow Rise Bake House.



Another feature was the Smith Trading Post with vendors from the First Wednesday Artisan Market. Music on Saturday was provided by Way Back When, the group that played several years ago at the Brown/Jane Kirkpatrick event.

“Voices from the West Plain” was an opportunity to introduce people to some of the other family and friends who were part of Alvin T. Smith's life. Bill Gilbert took on the role of director and a small but active committee put it all together.

Here is a brief rundown of the characters and the cast in order of appearance:



Maureen Andronis as Catherine (Kitty) Owens Goodell was one of the adopted daughters of Alvin & Abigail Smith. She lived on the farm after her marriage and was there to greet Jane Smith on Thanksgiving Day 1869 upon arrival from the East.

Linda Stiles-Taylor as Jane Maria Averill Smith was the second wife of Alvin T. Smith. They married in Branford, CT in 1869. Being much younger than her husband she lived until 1929 in the home Alvin built for her in the Grove.

Phil Zapf as Rev. Harvey Clark(e) was Alvin Smith's partner in the Quincy Independent Missionary Party. With Philo Littlejohn, they chose the West Tualatin Plain for the sight of their 'claim for the Indians' September 28, 1841.

Bonnie McDowell as Tabitha Moffat Brown was named “Mother of Oregon” in 1987. She arrived on the West Tualatin Plain September 1847, where she met Rev. Clark(e) and Alvin T. Smith. She had a significant role in foundation of Tualatin Academy and Pacific University.

Amy Tracewell as Abigail Raymond Smith was Alvin Smith's first wife. They married after a very brief courtship and immediately headed West to help the 'benighted Indians.'



Liza Schade as Matilda Sager Delany was a survivor of the Whitman Mission killings in the fall of 1847. She and her

sister saw their brothers slain and were taken hostage by the Cayuse. Following release, she spent some time in Oregon City and then came to the West Tualatin Plain and lived with William and Elizabeth Geiger on their land claim east of the Smith claim. She married at the age of 15

and survived three husbands, had eight children, and lived to be 89 years old.



Alan Crauthers as Robert “Doc” Newell was a fur trapper and mountain man. He and Joe Meek met the Quincy party at the last Green River Rendezvous in

1840. The pair agreed to guide the party to the Whitman Mission and later were with the party as they were looking for land to claim for their intended mission to the Indians. It was later that Newell settled at Champoeg and sent several children to live at the Smith's home.



Fletch Grylls as our mountain man Joe Gale represents the independent nature of the many men of various backgrounds who sought the

adventure and endured the challenges of the frontier that was a foreign land to be claimed and settled.

David Morelli as Henry Buxton Sr. came west with the Red River Settlement group for the Hudson Bay Company. The promised land and start in the Puget Sound was a disappointment and after the death of his wife, brought his son to the West Tualatin Plain for a new start. He and Smith were well acquainted in the barter society of the time.

Photos courtesy of Terri Erskine.



Fishing Gales Creek

By Gary Eddings, FHFG Member

Part of growing up in a small rural town is making use of the available natural resources to provide your entertainment. Two watercourses defined my childhood; one was the stagnant fairly unpleasant Tualatin River, the other was Gales Creek which at least on the upper reaches presented as a free-flowing, wild trout stream.

Children need outlets for their unbounded energies. I'm pretty sure such an idea has been understood by and incorporated into every human culture. This incorporation need not be by careful indoctrination and memorization, as is so common with exercises inoculating religious doctrines into children. Often the outlets for childhood energy are transmitted casually as children sit, or recline, at the feet of their elders while those worthy adults recount the adventures of their own childhoods. Such was the nature of my childhood. On the religious front, due to Mom's constant desire to make her reluctant fourth child, an unplanned third son, a true conservative Baptist Christian, and on the secular front, that same son's desire to gather as much useful information about life as he could glean from the stories told by both his paternal and maternal uncles all of whom hailed from Oklahoma and the trials of the Dust Bowl of the 1930s, and who were almost genius level storytellers.

Of a certainty, the most entertaining of the stories from those elders came from one of my Mom's older brothers, Cecil Cook. I understood Uncle Cecil had spent some part of his younger years as a true-to-life cowboy working on ranches in the vicinity of the Verdigris River in eastern Oklahoma. Uncle Cecil would weave elaborate tales of his adventures - and misadventures - while waving a smoking hand-rolled cigarette in the air for emphasis. Seven-year-old me sat on the floor listening in rapt attention to stories

way more exciting than those the dry old teacher droned on through at Sunday school. One of Uncle Cecil's oft told tales involved a would-be fishing expedition to the fore-mentioned Verdigris River.

In great detail Uncle Cecil described how he set off on his fishing trip. After a long description of the vehicle, the roads, the weather (hot, very hot) and any number of obstacles encountered, he finally arrived at the river. Immediate to his access to the riverbank was a large area which had recently been subjected to somewhat incomplete brush clearing. By that he meant the bulrushes and saplings along the river had been cut and dropped to the ground, but not removed, thus Uncle Cecil was forced to approach his desired fishing spot by carefully walking across layers of assorted vegetation dead and dying in the unrelenting summer sun. Now, even my child's mind picked up the truth that a young man raised in the American South should be inherently aware of the indigenous wildlife. Uncle Cecil, by his own tobacco-scented recollection seemed to have missed that point, but I digress.

So as his story progressed, he came to realize that whilst walking across the dying mat of cut brush with his Cane pole on his shoulder and fishing creel in hand, he began to notice the sound of movements other than his own. Looking down at his feet he realized what he was hearing was the movement of untold numbers of cottonmouth vipers, an extremely dangerous and aggressive snake. The story then shifted to a hasty retreat accompanied by numerous slashings of the Cane pole at snakes emerging from the debris underfoot. At this point it is helpful to again note the age and experience of the one listening to this tale, and to understand that the image of a "Cane pole" as fishing gear could be misunderstood. I envisioned Uncle Cecil slashing near his feet with a



crook-handled device resembling the ones used for support by older relatives, but outfitted somehow oddly with a fishing reel and associated tackle. One could be forgiven for believing this tale colored my anticipation and activities on a family fishing trip yet to be.

Dad decided a family outing of fishing was just the thing his unruly brats and their harried mother needed. The decision was made. Dad was taking the older kids and me fishing the next Saturday afternoon. Being left at home alone with my four-year-old brother, after fixing a substantial picnic lunch, was the punishment meted to Mom on that afternoon. I may have noticed a great sigh of relief from her direction.

Saturday arrived: Dad had gotten himself up from a short bit of sleep after his graveyard shift at Diamond Lumber, and he proceeded to round up the other four of us kids for a fishing trip up Gales Creek. I have no idea where or how he assembled fishing gear, but for each of us he had a pole with reel, line, bobber, and hook all loaded in the car. A coffee can containing worms harvested from his garden plot for bait accompanied the picnic lunch and fishing tackle. Crammed into the old Dodge station wagon, we set off westward out of town. All the while I'm remembering Uncle Cecil's snaky fishing trip story. (Continued on page 5...)

Cedar Mill Cider Festival

By Terri Erskine, FHFG Vice President

What do A.T. Smith and Boy Scouts have in common? Well, there are their amazing outdoor skills, for one thing. But even better, they were both in Cedar Mill. Well, not at the same time. Here's the story . . .

In September, the Cedar Mill Historical Society and several other sponsors held its Cider Festival on property now held by Tualatin Hills Park and Recreation District. On this half-acre sits the pioneer-built John Quincy Adams Young and Elizabeth Young House, a focal point for Oregon Trail history in eastern Washington County. Keeping with established tradition, Boy Scouts pressed apples onsite using an old-style apple press and served the freshly-squeezed juice to festival goers.

There was also music by the acoustic Lauren Sheehan Band, kids' activities and a really great food cart called Retrolicious. Historical displays told about Cedar Mill and there were vendors of hand-crafted wares, in keeping with the pioneer vibe of the fest.

Friends of Historic Forest Grove was invited to have an information table and add to the festivities by dressing in pioneer costume. Megan Havens, one of our social media mavens (isn't this a great contraction?! Megan...Havens...maven), came as a pioneer woman and Marcus Hazlett was there in his A.T. Smith duds. I was dressed as a photographer and roadie. It was my delight to bring antiques from the Old Train Station Museum that were part of the Then and Now exhibit. They were there not only for kids and parents to look at but also to

Members of Boy Scout Troop 208 making cider. Photo courtesy of Terri Erskine.



Marcus Hazlett & Megan Havens.
Photo by Terri Erskine.

handle. We had a lot of fun showing the functions of a candlestick telephone, a telegraph key, a 100-year-old Coleman lantern and an equally old Eastman Kodak camera were now all available in the cell phones each of them was carrying! It is totally likely that Alvin T. Smith did not have a cell phone but what he DID have was cedar that needed to be milled. Entries in his diary in the mid-1800s lead us to believe that he hauled his cedar to this very site, where a cedar mill was operated until 1891. Studies of Trail pioneers all over Washington County and beyond show how the settlers depended on each other for help and friendship. Hmm. . . kind of like Boy Scout Troop 208 - who, by the way, did an excellent job of pressing apples for the four hours of the festival!

Fishing Gales Creek

(...Continued from page 4)

Our trip out the Wilson River Highway was as uneventful as any, excepting the fact that my oldest brother got the front passenger's seat while I was stuck in the middle of the rear seat sandwiched between my sister (five years my senior, and not at all pleased with the idea of fishing) and my mostly detestable next older sibling, another brother, who was almost four years older than I and a constant thorn in my flesh (to borrow a dry Sunday school term.) By saying the trip out to Gales Creek was uneventful does gloss over Dad's often spoken orders for his rear seat passengers to stop picking at each other, and my oldest brother's dismissive agreement to Dad's orders. Arguments, orders, and sibling threats aside, we did eventually arrive at a pull-out beside a bridge over the creek. Dad parked the car, unloaded his brood minus one, and after ordering us to stay still, proceeded to untangle the pile of fishing poles, lunch, and bait in the cargo section of the old Dodge. Now he could show us how much fun it was to go fishing!

First order of business was baiting the hook, which involved grasping a struggling night crawler in the coffee can, and then impaling said worm on a semi-circular sharp hook. Oldest brother, whom I nearly worshipped, whipped through this task with his usual teenage bravado and actual manual skill. Detestable (mostly) brother delighted in skewering the worm on the hook, perhaps a sign of later failings on his part. Older sister refused the assignment, forcing Dad to bait her hook.

I, meanwhile, was making note of the difference between the fishing gear we had and my dubious memories of Uncle Cecil's "Cane pole." The discrepancies were laid to the outdated fishing gear available to lads in rural Oklahoma,

(Continued on page 8...)

2019 Historic Landmark Board Activity Status to Date

2019 has been a busy year to date for the Historic Landmarks Board (HLB.) Our efforts are well underway to add a new Commercial Historic District to our three other historic districts. We also participated in numerous community outreach events to spread the word about HLB activities and benefits to the Forest Grove community. The following summarizes our efforts:

Proposed Commercial Historic District's Nomination Progress by HLB Chair, Holly Tsur

In January, 2017, the HLB gained acceptance of its Forest Grove Preservation Plan 2017-2026 by the City Council. The Preservation Plan included the task of preparing a Commercial Historic District for National Historic Register nomination. Before a district nomination can be prepared, however, buildings within the proposed district must be physically surveyed and documented, and the physical boundaries of the proposed district must define an area that is eligible for National Historic Register listing. In 2017-2018, the buildings within Forest Grove's downtown area were surveyed and documented by consultants, Historic Preservation Northwest (HPNW.) HPNW concluded this area is National Register-eligible and recommended physical boundaries for the proposed district. Physical boundaries include buildings facing 21st Avenue to the north, buildings facing Pacific Avenue to the south, a building bordering "A" Street to the West, and buildings bordering Pacific University Campus and Ash Street to the north and east.



In November 2018, the HLB hosted an open house on the proposed district and invited downtown property owners. The open house was attended by about 10 property owners out of the 35 within the district boundaries. Presentations were made by HLB Chair, Holly Tsur, and the State Historic Preservation Office (SHPO) National Register Coordinator, Robert Olguin. We also held a Q&A period and obtained property owner input. All attendees expressed support for the proposed district largely because of the numerous local, state, and federal benefits available to commercial historic districts.

In early 2019, SHPO awarded a grant to the City to be used for hiring a consultant to prepare the Commercial Historic District nomination. In July 2019, the Historic Landmarks Board hired Painter Preservation consultant, Diana Painter. Diana will be touring the proposed Commercial Historic District October 22 and will be joining the HLB at our meeting the same evening. She will eventually draft and finalize our nomination application for the new district. We expect the documentation and nomination application process to extend into at least 2020. Our nomination application must be endorsed by the City Council before submission to SHPO. The State Advisory Committee on Historic Preservation (appointed by the Governor) must also endorse our nomination application before its submission to the National Park Service (NPS). The NPS will provide final confirmation on whether the proposed district meets necessary criteria.

(Continued on page 9...)

More Centerville Characters

Compiled by Slip Buhler, FHFG Member-at-Large

ENNIS, Allen: Allen and his father Anderson were merchants in Centerville and sold tobacco and liquor. Originally from Virginia, A. Ennis was a general merchant in 1876, and was married to Margaret Smith.

ENNIS, Ira and Victoria: In 1851, Victoria crossed the Plains with parents Louis Roy, and settled near Centerville. She wedded Ira Ennis in 1866. Their son was Daniel Ennis.

HALL, Alfred C.: was a business partner with Benjamin Leverich in manufacturing. He lived next to John Marsh. Leverich was later shown to be in business with Adam Beil (in 1867 tax rolls.)

HERMENS, C.W.: A Centerville resident, Hermens had a saw mill, mentioned in a May 24, 1895, news column. The Hermens arrived in the Centerville area in 1883.

HUBER, Warren and Hilda: Warren married John Van Lom's daughter Hilda, and they lived on the Van Lom property, in the small house near the river. The Hubers came to Centerville from Buxton.

INGLES, William Styles: a farmer in Centerville, he married Elizabeth Marsh in 1870. He was a clerk at W.D. Hoxter's general store (from 1870-1873, before Hoxter relocated to the Grove) and then conducted his own store. He too left in 1878. A new post office was established September 28, 1881, in the Ingles home with Ingles as postmaster (the name was changed again to Centerville September 2, 1889, and located in August Reverman's home, with Mary Reverman as postmistress). W.S. Ingles died December 13, 1900.

MARSH, G.W.: George Washington Marsh was born in Centerville in 1858, the son of John and Rebecca Marsh. He married Dora Lyon, also of Centerville, in 1879. He served as a State Legislator from 1896-99, was a "constant Republican," and fought for better roads and bridges, which were the dominant issues of his platform in 1906 when he ran for county judge. He served as director of School District #4 beginning in 1884. His father John donated the land for the district school house.

MARSH, Joshua W.: married his wife Anjunette DeLetts in Centerville in 1870. His two sons, Ben and John, were living in Centerville in 1910. He helped build a warehouse for J.C. Trullinger at Centerville around 1868, which may be the same warehouse used by Sam Moon as a recreation center. Joshua Marsh was elected several times as school clerk (1903.)

MARSH, William Wallace: Son of J.W., and born in Centerville in 1871, he was married to Maggie Huber, of Buxton. A "powerful young man," he died unexpectedly from spinal meningitis.

MONTGOMERY, A.: lived on Centerville Road. At one time, he was the Centerville school director (from an April 1874 news item.)

MOON, Samuel: cattle raiser and son-in-law of Michael Wren, Moon taught young men to box in the surplus warehouse, which stood northeast of the new bridge on the bank of the creek. He was in a heated dispute with his neighbor, James Townsend, and had him arrested for assault and battery, and vice versa (April 21, 1898.) Moon was also the Road Supervisor working on reworking the road from Centerville to Scheffelin in 1895.

MUNRO, David: settled in the Centerville area in 1844 (on what became the Scheffelin land) and farmed here for 36 years. He died March 20, 1891.

NOLAND, W.W.: was a harness maker in Centerville, and was a business partner with Frank Rice. He originally came from Missouri.

OSTERMANN, Herman: was the store keep and owner of the Centerville Mercantile, located at the roundabout, which was the intersection of the Cornelius and Centerville Roads. He bought the store from John Van Lom (according to past records.) Dances and other social events were held in the second story above the market. Ostermann hosted shooting matches, horse races, and the store was a hub for social activity. He played violin, accompanying John Wunderlich on cornet. He held a "Clearing Up Sale," at his store in January 1908. Soon after, the store was relocated one mile north to what was briefly called "New Centerville," now known as Scheffelin, at the railroad line. (The building was later the home of Lawrence Tautes, according to Florence Herinckx, long-time Centerville resident.)

REVERMAN, Augustine and Mary: Centerville residents, and Postmasters in the early 1900s (1901-1903). The post office name was changed from "Ingles" to "Centerville" September 2, 1889, and was located in the Reverman's home, with Mary Reverman as postmistress (according to Florence Herinckx.) Their daughter Mary Ignatia became a nun, and taught school at Centerville around 1911.

RUETTEN, Albert: ran the creamery with Fred Knecht. Lived with the Van Lom family for a spell. He left for Baltimore in 1911 to become a truck farmer.

(Continued on page 8...)



More Centerville Characters

(...Continued from page 7)

SCHEFFELIN, Eff: was a Centerville dairyman. He sold his farm, which many knew then as the "Munro Farm" sometime after 1910, and moved to San Bernardino, CA, where he died.

SEIDLER family: Louis F. Seidler was born in 1887 and died at Centerville in 1910. He was the son of Herndon Seidler (February 7, 1944) who was born in Germany, and Emma Holz of Wisconsin. Herndon's wife and most of their children died within the first decade of the 1900s.

TOWNSEND, James: arrested Samuel Moon, and vice versa, for assault and battery (April 21, 1898.) Townsend was also taken to court for concealing a revolver and shooting it off around the mercantile.

TRULLINGER, John Corse: lived in the area during the 1870s. He bought mills in Centerville in 1870 from John Ulysses Jackson, had them updated, and operated them until around 1879 when they were destroyed by fire. He believed steamboat traffic would make it up to Centerville, and Capt. Kellogg had Dairy Creek cleaned of driftwood up to Centerville, but according to a 1918 news report, steamboats only got as far as Sol Emrick's place in Cornelius. His flour and lumber mills in Centerville brought the town much business in the 1870s. Trullinger's Centerville mills are some of the only regional businesses listed in the "1876 Northwest Business Directory."

VAN GRUNSVEN, Theo: A longtime resident, Theo came with his family to Centerville from Wisconsin. He married Minnie Marsh, daughter of J. W. Marsh. Apparently the two men did not get along, at one point, J.W. taking Theo to court for trespassing (in August 1898.) Soon after, the family moved to Watts, where Theo passed away in 1917. Minnie later moved to Deep River, WA. The family seemed to use the surname "Green" and "Vangrunsven" interchangeably.

VAN LOM, John: John delivered mail by horse and buggy on Route 1 and was apparently the first rural mail carrier in Washington County. Years later, his son Bill took over. His daughter Edith married Charlie Wunderlich. Dying in 1920, Edith had worked as a stenographer for six years in Hillsboro. Her children Florence and Bill came and lived with grandparents John and Mary. John and Mary celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in October 1927. John died October 30, 1929, and Mary died December 15, 1931.

WILSON, James E.: married to Emma Wren, daughter of Michael Wren. He worked for many farmers around the area and was very active in school administration and affairs. He was a Centerville delegate to the State Republican convention. In February 1897, he went to Salem to try to incorporate Centerville as a town. The Wilsons moved to Portland as early as 1903. James died October 23, 1925.

WREN, Michael: born around Ontario, Canada, Wren married Christiana Munro, David Munro's daughter (in Forest Grove 1846.) Shortly after which, they are shown living in Centerville. The Wren daughters Catherine and Annie carried on the farm operations long into the 20th century. The Wrens and the Munros were among the first settlers to what would become Centerville.

WUNDERLICH, Charles Philip: born in Austria, he settled in Centerville in 1894. His son Charles was still living here in 1919. He was a member of the German Speaking Society. C.P. Wunderlich died November 11, 1919. The younger Charles Wunderlich died February 16, 1975 (according to Florence Herinckx.)

Fishing Gales Creek

(...Continued from page 5)

although my more modern gear, being very flexible, seemed likely less effective for bashing snakes. I did eventually, with some coaching from oldest brother, manage to impale a not so helpful worm. Now to fishing.

Dad assembled his troops, his short Army stint in WWII giving insight, and gave assignments: Eldest child was sent furthest downstream; neglecting ages, detestable (mostly) brother was sent the same direction with explicit instructions regarding noninterference (which just might result in a severe thrashing via sibling); squeamish sister was assigned the next closest spot a few tens of yards downstream; and I being the most vulnerable was instructed to attempt fishing close at hand while Dad kept an eye on the others. The idea of military precision was doomed from the start, although my tired, unrested Dad did not know it to be so.

Soon enough what might be called, in Uncle Cecil's vernacular, "all Hell broke loose." The eldest child had caught one fish which he deftly attached to a "stringer" Dad hurried to provide. Detestable (mostly) brother was now in some danger, standing on rocks in the middle of the swift creek, requiring Dad's attention. Sister was wailing away over the fact her attempts to replace the now absent worm on her hook had resulted in a near fatal piercing of her finger, not to mention dumping the remaining bait into the swift water. It might be noted that Dad was looking unsettled.

I, meanwhile, had certainly heard the sounds of snakes not only in the brush around our creek side perch, but even in the creek itself. I proceeded, with seven-year-old vigor, to flail away Uncle Cecil fashion with my fishing pole. At the bushes, the dirt, the rocks, the creek waters themselves - anywhere a deadly snake might reside I sent my attack! To be

(Continued on page 9...)



HLB Activities to Date

(...Continued from page 6)

Second Annual Historic Photo Contest by HLB Member, Larissa Whalen Garfais

The HLB held its second annual Photo Contest to commemorate National Preservation Month in May. This year's competition was judged by the Public Arts Commission and garnered dozens of beautiful portraits of Forest Grove's historic landmarks. Our winner was Elaine Mann with her entry titled, "1895 Stick Style Victorian." Ms. Mann was awarded \$100 in gift cards to local restaurants and two tickets to the show of her choice from Theatre in the Grove. Our youth category winner was Ziona Hall with her Theater in the Grove entry titled, "Break a Leg." Ms. Hall was awarded \$50 in gift cards to local restaurants. The Board thanks this year's sponsors, Forest Grove's *News Times* and Theatre in the Grove.

National Night Out by HLB Secretary, George Cushing

Partnering with Friends of Historic Forest Grove (FHFG), the Forest Grove Historic Landmarks Board (HLB) attended National Night Out August 6, which was held on the beautiful Pacific University campus. Two board members attended, including George Cushing and Larissa Whalen Garfais, and were ably helped by Gary Eddings and Melody Haveluck of FHFG. HLB member Gary Eddings talked to people about the FHFG's mission and the AT Smith House. Larissa and Melody enjoyed working with children who constructed kit house projects. George advised people about earthquake retrofitting their homes and told them about Forest Grove's historic kit homes that were purchased in bygone days from catalogs.

Quake Up by HLB Secretary, George Cushing

The HLB attended Quake up Sept 18 in conjunction with the Forest Grove Farmers Market. Since rainy weather was forecast, the event moved into the United Church of Christ on College Way. Although slightly cramped, there was sufficient room for a very successful event. Reminding people about the seriousness of earthquake preparedness, HLB members, George Cushing and Jennifer Brent, passed out information about earthquake seismic retrofits. HLB member Gary Eddings also attended and informed people about the AT Smith House, the proposed new park near the AT Smith House, and the Old Train Station Museum. He was assisted in this effort by FHFG President, Mary Jo Morelli.

Valley Art Chalk Art Festival by HLB Member, Kelsey Trostle

On September 21, the HLB participated in all the fun and excitement that comes with the Valley Art Chalk Art Festival. Surrounded by creative and beautiful artists, the HLB drew their message of an active and exciting Historic Downtown District in a few simple, colorful words on block #333 that read, "Enjoy and Discover Historic Downtown Forest Grove." It was a fantastic event that showed the community spirit of "The Grove." To creative Grovers large and small, thank you for inviting us to spread our message!

Fire Department Public Safety Fair by HLB Member, Bill Youngs

The HLB participated in this year's Public Safety Fair held inside the Forest Grove Fire Station on October 12. Even though it was an unseasonably cold day, the event was well attended. The kids got to put together an emergency kit by choosing items that HLB members Bill Youngs and Larissa Whalen Garfais placed on the table. The challenge was to choose the best items for their kit and leave behind the ill-suited ones like fresh fruit or things that require power to run. One of the young girls decided that the dry pancake mix would be a part of her kit as her grandfather has a wood stove they can cook on! As homework, adults were given a list of recommended items for assembling their own kits at home.

Fishing Gales Creek

(...Continued from page 8)

be sure, I knew my overly flexible pole was no match for Uncle's sturdy Cane pole shaft, but it would have to do. Dad was not amused.

A halt was called. Troops were to stay "where they were." Dad rescued his third child from the slippery rocks, consoled (a little - he wasn't practiced at that) his stabbed daughter, counseled his eldest about forbearance regarding ruined fish catching opportunity, and eventually stilled my frantic efforts to hold off vipers. Lunch was the next order of business.

Bologna sandwiches on white bread were Mom's specialty for any child's lunch, so no surprise waited in the lunch basket. That is, excepting the one item Dad, or maybe Mom, had forgotten. Each of us had a now almost cold can of Safeway's house brand ginger ale, but there was no can opener in the picnic basket. Being the consummate Okie innovator, Dad via his pocket knife was able to make a suitable opening in each pop can (I have his last pocket knife to this day; it may be one and the same.) While lunch consisting of warm bologna with Miracle Whip on white bread held in worm-scented dirty hands, and accompanied by warmish ginger ale may not sound exciting, it was indeed a fitting finale to the big excursion of fishing Gales Creek. Dad loaded us, oldest brother's one dead trout, and our gear and headed home. Upon our return home we may have noticed Mom's very relaxed and pleasant demeanor.

Chief Lelooska Doll

Photos and story by Cheryl Skinner, FHFG Member

Quite some time ago the Old Train Station Museum received a 7-inch tall Native American doll. The only information we received with the item was a note identifying it as having been made by Chief Lelooska when he was 12 years old. I did a little research which told me that Chief Lelooska was born in 1933 and there is a Lelooska museum, the Lelooska Foundation and Cultural Center in Ariel, Washington. The Center was established in 1977.



Chief Lelooska was a master carver of items as small as would fit in the palm of your hand to huge totem poles. One of his totem poles is on display at the Christchurch International Airport in New Zealand and another is at the Oregon Zoo.

Lelooska was given this name at age 12 when he was adopted by the Nez Perce. It means "He Who Cuts Against Wood with Knife." He was of Cherokee descent. He became an authority on the Indians of North America, especially the tribes of the Northwest Coast. He made preserving their arts his life work. He died in 1996. The chieftaincy was passed to his brother.

I asked our historian, Mary Jo Morelli, what she thought about donating our doll to the Lelooska Museum, assuming it was authentic. She agreed. Time went by and finally

last month, Don contacted the Lelooska Foundation, sent them a picture of the doll, and they responded that it was authentic, and they would love to have it. I was very excited!



So, Don and I drove up with the doll to Ariel, Washington, to the museum to meet with some of the staff. It was amazing! They were so nice, and even though the museum is closed for the winter, they invited us in and showed us around. I took a few pictures, which I'm including in this article.

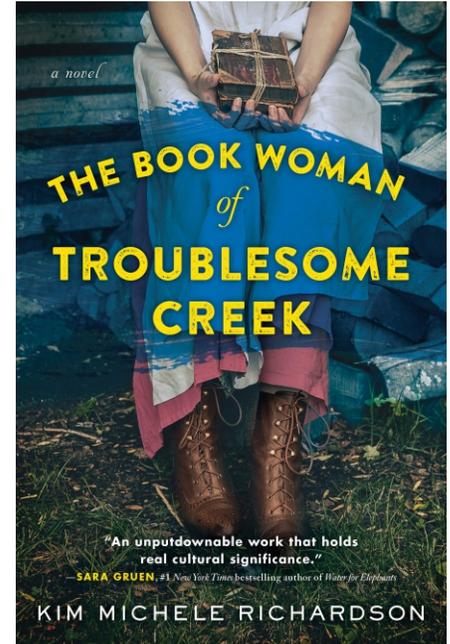
Our little FHFG museum has received artifacts and pictures in the mail from other states from people who have found them in garage sales, etc. We are so grateful for all the items we receive, and it felt really good to reciprocate.

I feel like our little guy is where he really belongs.



Don & Cheryl Skinner with Mariah Stoll-Smith Reese

Recommended Reading



Editor's Rating: ★★★★★

The hardscrabble folks of Troublesome Creek have to scarp for everything – everything except books, that is. Thanks to Roosevelt's Kentucky Pack Horse Library Project, Troublesome's got its very own traveling librarian, Cussy Mary Carter.

Cussy's not only a book woman, however, she's also the last of her kind, her skin a shade of blue unlike most anyone else. Not everyone is keen on Cussy's family or the Library Project, and a Blue is often blamed for any whiff of trouble. If Cussy wants to bring the joy of books to the hill folks, she's going to have to confront prejudice as old as the Appalachias and suspicion as deep as the holler.

Inspired by the true blue-skinned people of Kentucky and the brave and dedicated Kentucky Pack Horse library service of the 1930s, *The Book Woman of Troublesome Creek* is a story of raw courage, fierce strength, and one woman's belief that books can carry us anywhere – even back home.

Fun Times at the Old Train Station

By Don Skinner, OTS Manager

Acquisitions of late:

Ruth Holznagel donated an oil lamp that hangs from the ceiling. I did a little repair on it, and it is now hanging in the display "bedroom" until it is needed at the Smith house. Jack Howard donated a stack of *Optimists* (high school yearbooks) and most we did not have. If you have any *Optimists* that are taking up space, please bring them to the OTS and we'll see if we can use them. The oldest *Optimist* we have is 1914.

John Ritchie came to Blathering Gathering, Thursday, August 15. He graduated from Forest Grove Union High School (FGUHS) in 1961 and his father was Pacific University president from 1959 until 1971. John brought along some pictures and clippings about his father and donated some of them to Friends. Trivia time: 1968 was the last year the high school was Forest Grove Union High School; it then became FGHS.

I replaced the broken crank on the wall phone that was in the Timber Railroad Station and has S.P. CO (Southern Pacific) stamped in the wood. I need to find a place in the ticket office to mount this beautiful telephone for display.



Photo courtesy of Melody Haveluck.

Pink Flamingo Flocking

On Saturday, September 14, a flock of Pink Flamingos magically appeared at the OTS early in the morning. Jim and Carol Hilsenkopf just happened to be manning the station that day and brought along some pink flamingo cupcakes for their guests. Thirty-seven birds were scattered around the two flowerbeds out front

with one in a tree and a couple clinging to the banner on the wall facing the street.

On another note, Washington County Roundtable was held at the OTS Friday, August 16th. I had the museum up and running and invited the participants to take a gander. I passed out the quarter-sheet flyers for our Heritage event and invited all to attend.

The OTS was decorated for Halloween for the entire month of October. We had great fun deciding what to put where and how it would all come together. Many thanks to Trish and Paul Chan, Cherie Savoie-Tintary, Terri Erskine, and Melody Haveluck for letting us borrow some really awesome Halloween items. A special thanks to Kathy Juvet for making the most impressive and spooky Haunted OTS poster and handouts.

On a last note, we had planned on doing a pharmacy display this last spring when we changed out the displays. Unfortunately, we ran out of time so that display is planned for next spring. Any and all who would like to help, we are open for display suggestions, artifacts, and researching items. Researching is easy and relaxing, all you have to do



The station master is ready to sell a ticket or two. Photo courtesy of Don Skinner.

is visit the OTS and pick an item or five that interest you, take a few pictures, jot down any information that is on the items and then go home. At your leisure, you can visit the Internet and see what can be found. Do some copy and paste into a Word document and save it for Cheryl and me. We have a vast array (I have always wanted to use "array") of pharmacy AND other, non-pharmacy items that need to be researched. This is a great opportunity to help and it won't take you away from home for very long.



Cherie Savoie-Tintary getting our mummy ready for display, in the display case of course. Photo courtesy of Terri Erskine.

2019 FHFG Holiday Social & Silent Auction



Join us to celebrate the season!

Sunday, December 8
4 - 7:00 pm

Centro Cultural
1110 N. Adair Street
Cornelius, OR

Watch mail/email for additional details.



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