

# TABLE ROCK SENTINEL

NEWSLETTER OF THE SOUTHERN OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Portrait of  
Unidentified Lady

By Robert Vinton Beall, Jr.



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PUBLISHED MONTHLY FOR MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY



## THE SOUTHERN OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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# THE PERNOLL GRANGE STORE

The picture on the facing page is an early photograph -- before 1900 -- of part of the William Pernoll property. Some of the family are standing before the house, and the store is nestled under the trees behind it. The lane from the main road, and under the sign, GRANG STORE, leads up to the front door of the building. The site must have been across the road from a high hill or else the photographer had climbed a tall pine tree.

When the historic buildings and artifacts which have long been on display at the Pioneer Village in Jacksonville came to the auction block in October last year, Nick Clark, as representative of the historical society, was given the Board's instructions to bid for the original Pernoll Grange Store. This structure had been built of square pine logs, hand hewn, with four even sides, laid on top of each other without nails and caulked with mortar to keep the weather out. It stood on the William Pernoll property, just behind the family house, and was known as the Grange Store. In all probability, it was operated as a farmers' and miners' cooperative. From business ledgers provided by Josephine Clute Krouse, a granddaughter of William Pernoll, the society learned that business was transacted here in the 1870s, between 1876 and 1879.

The history of the Grange Store is confused with the history of the store that stood at the townsite of Applegate and the Kubli Store that stood two miles upriver towards Jacksonville. Business transactions ceased at the Grange Store when a subsequent store was established at the town of Applegate. The Grange Store building was used as a family woodshed and remained at the family home until it fell into disuse and dilapidation and was scheduled to be pulled down.

George McUne of the Pioneer Village who always had one ear to the ground when pioneer structures were slated for the wrecking crew, offered to dismantle the old store carefully, log by log and bit by bit, and set it up in his complex in Jacksonville. Bert Clute, who had married Lydia Pernoll, purchased the Pernoll farm, and as owner of the old store, was reluctant to see it destroyed. He happily gave his consent, and McUne marked the logs with identifying tacks, took it apart and transported it to Jacksonville where he reassembled it "just as nearly as we could like it was, and split new shakes for it." Rebuilt

and in mint condition, trim and tight, it stood in a state of some importance on the backlot of the Pioneer Village until October, when it once more faced an uncertain future.

The auction, scheduled for four days, was widely publicized and a large crowd of potential buyers and collectors assembled on the grounds. During the first three days, the vast collection of a complete pioneer settlement, farm equipment, contents of buildings including the artifacts which had been displayed or stored in the Pernoll Store, mining gear, horse-drawn pieces, miscellaneous antiques, photographs and cameras and the treasure house of years and years of dedicated accumulation were knocked down and taken away. For the historical society, Nick Clark acquired plows, cultivators, mowers, a hay rake and a hay fork to be exhibited or used at The Willows, the Hanley Farm. He was also successful in his bids for items from the assay office, the mining shed and the harness shop.

At last, on the fourth day, the auctioneer, Gordon Riewe from Michigan, announced the opening of bids for the Pernoll Store. The Trustees of the society were fully aware that the store was probably the oldest log business building still standing in southern Oregon\* and that the historical society owned a lot just across the street from the museum where the store could be used as the center of an authentic exhibit of early day mining. They had authorized Nick Clark to go as high as five thousand.

A first bid of \$500 was quickly made and the bids climbed from \$1000 to \$1500 to \$2000 to \$2500 in short order. Clark had talked about the building and expressed his interest in it, and several people who might have made bids withdrew in favor of the historical society. Those bidding soon narrowed to three: Nick Clark for the society, Ed Overstreet,

George McUne, taped history of the Pioneer Village in Jacksonville, September 1976.

\*The Birdseye house on Rogue River was constructed earlier, but it was a residence never used for commercial purposes.





The Pernoll Store at Applegate (ca. 1894). The people are (left to right) John Pernoll, Myra Pernoll, Lydia Pernoll and William Pernoll (the owner).

manager of the Box R Guest Ranch located on the original Applegate Trail on the Greensprings,\* and Rick Peterson, owner of the present Applegate Store. When the bids reached \$3000, Peterson withdrew and the contestants narrowed to two.

As the bidding continued both of the men revealed their determination to gain ownership of the once abandoned log cabin. The auctioneer sang out, "I hear \$3500, I hear \$3500; now I have \$4000, I have \$4,500," and still the signals continued. When the figure reached \$5000, Nick Clark, reluctant to give up and knowing he could realize a thousand or two from a fund-raising campaign, continued the bidding. But when he made his bid of \$7000, and it was immediately followed by \$7200 from Overstreet, Clark regretfully threw in the white flag and saw the building slip away. He had made a valiant try, but SOHS funds are not unlimited and the society's mining exhibits would

have to be set up without a truly genuine store.

In a few minutes Ed Overstreet walked up to Nick Clark and said, "My boss, Don Rowlett, wants to speak to you on the phone." Clark went to the telephone in the Pioneer Village shop and identified himself.

"We had no idea we were bidding against the historical society," Don Rowlett said. "That old building should never leave the Jacksonville area. We would be pleased to donate it to the society."

Nick Clark thanked him with deep gratitude, but Rowlett said, "Just tell the press."

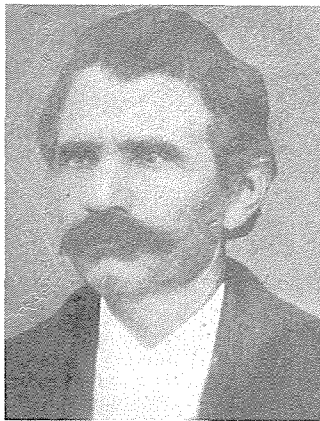
The announcement was made by the auctioneer to the assembled buyers who gave a gratifying cheer, and Nick Clark and his associates wasted no time in sending out a news release to the media. Plans for the exhibit have been drawn but construction of the displays will have to wait its turn in the on-going projects of the museum.

But the chronicle of the Pernoll Grange Store is incomplete without a brief recounting of the family story.

\* This ranch is owned by Don Rowlett of the Ross Men's Clothing Store chain. He had hoped to purchase all the buildings at the Pioneer Village and reassemble them at his ranch as an attraction for the guests.

# THE PERNOLL FAMILY

**W**ILLIAM PERNOLL was born in 1828 in Holstein, Germany. We know little of his family; we assume they remained in Europe and didn't migrate to America. When he was a young man he went to Denmark where he enlisted as a sailor. The ship on which he



William Pernoll

was given duty sailed to Astoria on the Pacific Coast. Having heard of the sudden riches to be found in the southern Oregon hills, he jumped ship and disappeared in the hordes of miners who moved here and there wherever word of new strikes led them. His trail through the mining spots seems to have pointed pretty directly south; he appears in southern Oregon in the 1850s. He apparently did not make an instant easy fortune, but he spent some time in these early years in Oregon farming along Williams Creek so he must have realized enough from his panning to buy some land.

In 1855--when he was 27 years old--he took part in battles with the Indians, serving in Captain J. (Smiley) Harris' C'A' 9th Regiment of the Oregon Militia. Family records include a collection of letters written years later by his wife to and from veterans' organizations on the Pacific coast and the Department of the Interior in Washington, D.C., in which she sought a war widow's pension. This correspondence reveals that William Pernoll was a Captain for 143 days out of 170 days. Wounded in action at the Battle of Hungry Hill, where he was shot in the knee, he was taken off the mountain by hand-litter and transferred to a wagon which made-do as a makeshift ambulance and carried him to Jacksonville.

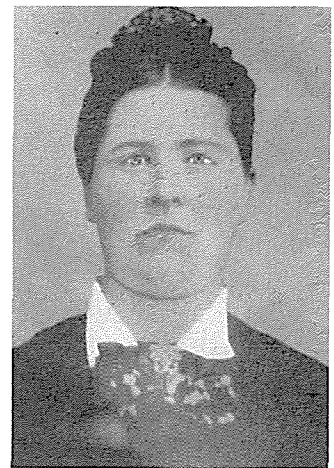
During his convalescence he served as a nurse-steward at the Jacksonville Hospital for two or three months. Affidavits of his military service were secured

We are grateful to Josephine Clute Krouse, who provided information about the Pernoll family line and the pictures of the members of the first three generations. This story puts on permanent record a family who played a significant part in the development of the Applegate River Valley.

from John S. Miller, John S. Orth, Silas J. Day and Robert B. Dow. Incidentally the petition for a pension was successful. Nancy Pernoll, William Pernoll's widow, was awarded \$8 a month, which was later generously raised to \$12.

After the war he bought land near Old Williamsburg, a gold mining town of several hundred souls about three miles southwest of Provolt. The post office there was established in 1860, a date which puts William Pernoll in his thirty-second year. He settled down to become a farmer, stockraiser and butcher.

Sometime around 1875, or earlier, he became interested in Nancy Miller, whose family, emigrating from Missouri, had settled in the Willamette Valley in 1847. When gold was discovered in Jacksonville in 1852, the Millers wasted no time moving south where they went to the Rogue River mines to try their



Nancy Miller Pernoll

luck, and John Miller, Nancy's father, made a land claim of 320 acres on Bear Creek in the area that would cover a good share of the city of Medford today. There is no record of his fortune as a miner, but he soon made a reputation as a successful farmer although his farm activities were interrupted by the Indian wars of 1853. The first conflict, in which he served as a member of the militia lasted four months, from August 8 to November 2, and was brought to a close temporarily by the promises of peace at the Table Rock parley with General Joseph Lane.

Vindictive actions on the part of both Indians and settlers culminated in a much larger war in 1855-1856. In the last part of the fighting John Miller took command of the Second Regiment. Sometime during this conflict he was wounded and carried an arrowhead in his arm for the rest of his life.

The Millers--John S. and Lydia Griffin

Miller--became a well-known and respected southern Oregon family. John, an avid Democrat, became a member of the Territorial Legislature, representing Jackson County and serving through 1856. In addition to farming and politics, he mined, cut timber, helped packers haul in their supplies and ran the Red Dog Gold Mine and Commissary. Years later, from 1885 to 1900, he served as marshall for the brand new city of Medford.

Nancy, his third child, was born in Jacksonville in 1857. She grew into an attractive and social young lady who was admired by the local swains and attended dances and parties with her friends at popular ballrooms and local grange halls. A letter, which she wrote in 1875, mentions a dance she had attended, tells about her membership in a grange at Williams Creek and describes new party dresses she and her sister are making.

When she married William Pernoll, he was almost fifty and she was nineteen. One wonders what his attractions were. His hazy, none-too-clear portrait reveals a man who certainly appeared youthful for his age and was probably handsome of feature. Nancy may have found him like her father; he too had been an adventurer, a miner and a soldier. Having left Old Williamsburg sometime before 1874, he owned a productive farm about two miles northwest of the Applegate postoffice and had built a home and a store, the Grange Store,\* on his ranch. He was certainly a substantial citizen--he even had a mountain (Billy Mountain) named after him--and perhaps Nancy appreciated his level-headedness and did not miss being courted by a younger, hot-blooded gallant. The couple took their vows at the August Rehkopf home on July 9, 1876. (William Pernoll had been witness at the Rehkopf's wedding six years earlier,)

William Pernoll appears to have run the Grange Store as a joint cooperative. It was stocked with merchandise one would ordinarily expect to find in a

\* The actual date of the opening of the Grange Store has not been determined. Records kept by descendants of the Pernoll family show that the Washington Grange of Josephine County was established in February of 1875. The store may have opened at the same time. A letter which has been sent to the National Grange may bring us the answer.

department store. A miscellaneous selection of items listed in a 1879 ledger shows the great variety of staples and services available:

1879		
April	10...Ague Pills, liver pills.....	\$2.00
March	22...For dried apples, Bolt.....	5.20
	24...For dried apples, Kubli.....	2.00
	26...for chickens.....	1.00
	27...for three head of cattle.....	42.00
	28...Lung Balsam, Washboard Tea Pills.	2.25
May	17.....Dentist, filling teeth.....	5.00
	Mrs. Farris, Washing.....	1.00
June	1.....One bottle of Hair Vigor.....	1.00
	Knit lace.....	1.50
	9.....Scythe and Pitchfork.....	3.50
	Butter Molds.....	.50
	15.....For Board at the Madams.....	5.00
	Suit of clothes for Burrell.....	13.50
July	1.....Whisky.....	1.00
	17.....For cutting hay.....	3.75
	21.....Spoons and Jamaica Ginger.....	1.00
	Pain killer and whisky.....	3.00
November	3.Beans to Max Muller.....	4.00
February	2.To Bill Herriott Chickens & Apples	1.50

Although the store was operated on shares by those who lived up and down the river and could be considered as having many owners, it was not exempt from lawlessness from time to time. In an oral history interview Josephine Clute Krouse tells of such an incident:

My mother told me that one time someone robbed the store. My grandfather heard the commotion and went out. A gun was fired. Well, of course, all the children were frightened because they imagined that their father was being killed. But he came in the house with a sack. I don't know whether you've ever seen a wool sack or not; they're great long sacks. This man who had tried to rob the store had filled one up with stuff, and my grandfather brought that in and threw it under the table in the kitchen. My grandmother thought that he had killed the robber and had him in that sack.

I was a little girl when she told me the story and it really impressed me.

William Pernoll's interests were always diversified. In addition to the management of the Grange Store, he made his farmlands productive. By 1886 the Missouri Flats settlers were irrigating their lands by ditch. A newspaper item at the time reveals that Sam Cook, M. Rexford and William Pernoll had built an irrigation system which tapped the Applegate. At this time William Pernoll was approaching sixty. He had probably discovered one disadvantage in marrying late is that the husband and father is forced to work long hours past his retirement age to keep his growing family



The photograph above is the Applegate Store, William Pernoll's second store. The ladies are Nancy Miller Pernoll, Maude Pernoll, Nellie Culp and Alice Pernoll.

fed and clothed.

Nancy's mother had nine children and died giving birth to the last one. Nancy and William were not far behind; they had eight: John William, Martin, Lydia, Mary Josephine, Myra Minerva, Maud Miller, Henry (Jud) Huston and Alice Agnes.

In 1890 William Pernoll built a new home and store at the site of the present day Applegate Store. He may have felt that was a better location and he may have wanted a larger home and a larger store. The cooperative owners of the Grange Store gave up their shares or he bought them out. The new place was called the Pernoll Store and a large sign proclaimed the fact. He continued his business here for ten years.

William Pernoll died on June 28, 1900. Cause of his death was given as hemorrhage of the kidneys. He was buried in the Jacksonville Cemetery. Someone, probably his devoted wife Nancy, penned a paragraph about him in a family record book:

Died Thursday, June 28, left wife with which he had passed 24 years of wedded bliss. 7 children, 4 girls--3 boys, who deeply feel the loss of a loving father.

Many a pleasant evening spent with father playing and singing which he so loved for his amusement.

Nothing pleased him better than to be in the bosom of his family and neighbors and friends to spend a happy evening.

Through his almost six weeks of suffering he was patient and kind. He died with a calm and peaceful smile on his kind face. He will ever be remembered as a kind and loving husband and father. He was a pioneer who fought in the Indian Wars.

Nancy Miller Pernoll lived nineteen years longer and died on December 6, 1919. The doctor in attendance listed the cause as a complication of diseases suffered during a flu epidemic. She was also interred in the Jacksonville Cemetery, beside her husband. Several members of the Pernoll family remain in southern Oregon and must be included in any study of the families of the Applegate valley.

## 2<sup>ND</sup> GENERATION

### CHILDREN OF WILLIAM AND NANCY PERNOLL

**J**OHN WILLIAM PERNOLL was born on Monday, April 30, 1877, at Applegate. With the exception of a year in





John W. Pernoll

Helena, Montana, he spent all of his life in Applegate. In 1900, at the death of his father, he took charge of the Pernoll family estate. He became storekeeper and when Henry Kubli discontinued the post office, which was further up the river, John Pernoll became postmaster as well.

In 1920 he married Lora Couch, a teacher from Illinois. She had come to Oregon to be principal of the three-room Applegate school. They had a son, John Stanton, born in 1923. He is now retired, but owns land in both Alaska and the Applegate valley and divides his time between the two places.

For many years John operated the store which became THE APPLGATE STORE, John W. Pernoll, Proprietor. He is remembered as a kind man, giving "special attention to children and to lone old prospectors, down on their luck."\* He was extremely well-liked.

A publication, *Southern Oregon Edition of Mineral Wealth*, 1904, includes an article entitled "Applegate Post Office and Vicinity." The reporter writes:

The Applegate Store and post office located on the Applegate River ten miles above Murphy and fourteen miles west of Jacksonville, is conducted by John W. Pernoll, in behalf of the William Pernoll estate. While only a young man, Mr. Pernoll is none the

less a first-class storekeeper. His neat store, his well-selected stock and his unfeigned affability--these things explain the esteem in which he is held.

An undated article from a local newspaper -- it must have appeared around 1935 -- carries the headlines, "Reward Offered for Hold Up Man." The lead paragraph reads:

MEDFORD, Jan. 13-(AP)--The sheriff of Jackson County today announced a reward of \$100 for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of the bandit who last Thursday evening shot and wounded John Pernoll, Applegate postmaster and store-keeper, during the course of an attempted robbery."

The story briefly is that John Pernoll, pocketing the cash from the day's take and picking up a can of tomato soup for his supper, stepped through the door and locked it. As he turned to start for home, he heard the sudden command to halt and to put up his hands.

In January the evening grows dark quickly and the figure in the shadows was probably hard to discern. But John Pernoll must have seen something, because, on a reflex motion, he hurled the can of soup at the robber and ran as fast as he could for home. The assailant shot twice, and John was hit in the arm and the leg. Neither bullet struck a bone, and he kept running.

The bandit was never apprehended. Members of the family always thought that John Pernoll knew the identity of the hold-up man, but, because the robber was a local family man in desperate financial straits, John refused to press charges.

The wounds may have contributed to his death a couple of years later in 1938, although family records list the cause as typhoid fever.

Lora Pernoll, his widow, continued to operate the store and post office until she became ill. In 1953 she gave up the postoffice and her sister came to take over the management of the store. It was closed sometime between 1954 and 1956, and after Lora's death, the store was torn down.

**M**ARTIN VESPER, William Pernoll's second son, was born on Tuesday, September 17, 1878, at Applegate. He married Bernice Quimby and had five children: Alice Bernice (born 1912), Alta

Olga Weydemeyer Johnson: They Settled in Applegate Country, p. 101.



(1916), Martin Vernon (1919), Shirley Irene (1930) and Gordon (1928). Family records show they lived in Klamath Falls. All of the children were born there and his occupation lists him as a laborer.

There is no record that he was especially skilled in any occupation although --on at least one occasion--he developed a yen to build a garage. Deciding that a snug fit for the automobile would be just the ticket, he constructed the frame over the car, put on the sides and the shingles and, pleased with his finished structure, decided to back the car out of its brand new housing. To his dismay he discovered the handsome new structure was so narrow he couldn't get the doors open. The episode has a mystery ending. We don't know whether Martin pulled down the sides of the garage or unscrewed the doors from the hinges.

His two sons, Bud and Vernon, may have had children who will carry on the family name. Unfortunately for the current record, other members of the family have lost touch with Martin's children.

**L**YDIA HELENA, the third child and the first daughter, was born on Monday, June 15, 1880, on the ranch at Applegate. She attended the Applegate School and grew up in southern Oregon. In 1904, on Christmas day, at the home of George Dunn in Jacksonville, she married Bert M. Clute. They spent their wedding night in the U.S. Hotel.

Bert Clute was born in Iowa in 1874. Long before he came west, he had become skilled in broom making--an occupation he continued at his farm on the Applegate where broom corn was a side crop.

In November, 1966, Marjorie O'Harra, then a *Mail Tribune* staff writer, interviewed him. He told her, "My shoulders are still crippled from doing this work. As a youngster, I sewed thousands of brooms, helping my father at night. After I came out here we made brooms and sold them in Grants Pass, Medford, Jacksonville--wherever we could."

He came to Oregon when he was 14. Earlier, at the age of 10, he had lost the eyesight in one eye when a square nail which he was hammering flew into his eye. This handicap put him behind the other children at school, and in Portland he went to night school to make up the essentials he had missed. For a



Lydia Helena Pernoll

time he herded sheep and drove a delivery wagon for a carpenter shop. In the article by Mrs. O'Harra he is quoted as saying: "I got into Portland at nine in the morning and by that afternoon I had a job. The sign said 'Boy Wanted,' and when I applied, the man asked me if I could drive a team. I told him I'd been born on a farm and that did it."

Before he took up farming in the Applegate area, he became somewhat of an engineering expert in hard rock tunneling and worked in the gold mines around Yreka, the area at Sawyer's Bar and in excavations in southern Oregon. "I ran the tunnel up Humbug for the Little Jewel Mining Company," he said. "I also put a tunnel through The Maid of the Mist mine on Thompson Creek, a few miles above the Applegate post office."

Bert Clute was still working in the mines in California at the time of his marriage. The day following the brief honeymoon at the U.S. Hotel, the young couple took the train to Yreka. For the next few years they lived in that area. Their first daughter, Vera Blanche, was born in Fort Jones in 1905. A second daughter, Roberta Maudine, was born in 1907 in Quartz Valley, Siskiyou County, California.

Around 1908 Bert Clute gave up his position as superintendent of the mine and brought his family to southern Oregon. They rented a home in Provolt. A son, Byron Merle, was born there in 1909. When he was 11, he died of pneumonia and was buried in the Missouri Flats Cemetery. In 1916, a third daughter, Josephine Marceil, was born, and in 1920, their last child, a son, William Whitmore, arrived.

When William Pernoll died, he had left his farm to his heirs, dividing the estate into seven equal parts. Sometime after their son Merle died, the Clutes moved to the Pernoll family farm and Bert began a long-term project of buying back the divided parts of the farm and returning it to its original acreage. He eventually acquired all of William Pernoll's land as well as eighty acres from Kaspar Kubli until he had a total of 320 acres.

For commercial exchange, he named it Pernollhome Farm. In 1911 he began grow-

ing hops. He said to Mrs. O'Harra:

It was quite an industry. I started out with four men, good workers, whose salaries totaled \$4.50 a day. Later labor ran as high as \$32,000 a year. I can remember when hops sold as low as 7½ cents a pound and as high as 65 cents a pound. One time we sold 60 bales for \$15,000, getting \$1.25 per pound for what we had raised over the contract amount.

For the August and September harvest as many as 300 people were employed. Lots of kids earned their school money by picking hops.

In the early years families came from California in wagons, bringing their children, their horses and cows which we pastured at no charge.

There was a campground on Pernollhome Farm and eventually 42 cabins and tent houses were built for the pickers. A commissary was opened and a restaurant. We had a big walk-in cooler that would hold two beef, and two bakeries delivered bread each day. Ice cream rigs would come out with ice cream and cold drinks. It takes a lot of food to feed 300 hungry workers.

Bert Clute's hops frequently were awarded prizes for their quality. The picked and bagged hops were hauled into Grants Pass or Medford from where they were shipped by railroad. One of his customers was Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer. He raised hops for 42 years. "The best years were in the mid-1940s when in four harvests--from six acres--we took in \$250,000. Then the government stepped in with controls and the last year we raised hops we had to leave a third of the crop hanging on the vines and we lost \$15,000."

LYDIA PERNOLL CLUTE died in September 1943 and was buried at the Missouri Flats Cemetery. For several years she had been in poor health, and when she felt that her death could not be far away, she asked Bert Clute to see to the future of her sister Maude who had been widowed. Two years after Lydia's death, Maude and Bert were married.

In his years of retirement, Bert Clute devoted much time to caring



Lydia and Bert Clute



Roberta and Blanche Clute

for the Missouri Flats Cemetery. The work was limited because of his failing eyesight. On the first day of May, 1968, he died.

### 3<sup>RD</sup> GENERATION

#### CHILDREN OF LYDIA AND BERT CLUTE

**V**ERA BLANCHE CLUTE was born in 1905. She attended the Applegate School and after graduation studied at a secretarial school. She was a stenographer with a law firm in Ashland and also worked at the Medford Ice Plant. In 1933 she married Donald Truax of Medford, and they lived on the Applegate.

In the first year of her marriage she became ill and her condition lapsed into pneumonia. She died at the Jacksonville Sanitarium, leaving a son, Gordon LaVerne Truax, who lives in California.

**R**OBERTA MAUDINE CLUTE, born in 1907, graduated from the Applegate school in the last high school class of 1923. Karl Herriott and Joe Forrest were the other two members of the senior class. She married Edward William Warford, a railroad engineer and free lance photographer. They live in Washington state and have three children: Edward William (born 1930), Errol Jo

(1934) and Sandra (1937). The children are all married and have families of their own.

#### BYRON MERLE (1909-1919)

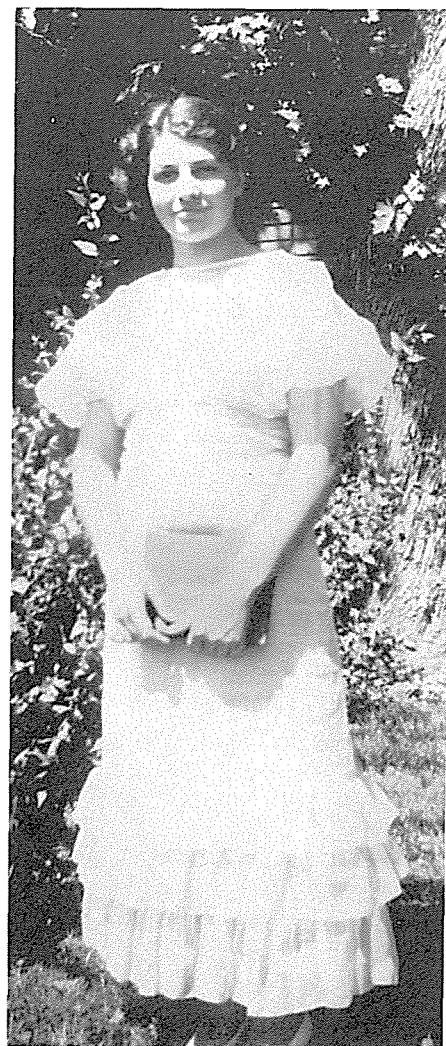
**J**OSEPHINE MARCEIL, who was born in 1916, attended the University of California at Berkeley and the Southern Oregon State College. In 1937 she married Eugene B. Krouse. He was a logger and worked in Alaska and Canada. Before World War II the Krouses lived in northern California where Eugene worked on a dredger. During the war they moved to Portland where they worked in the shipyards. After this they returned to southern Oregon. Their children are Gary Eugene, who married Gail Rodrigues, Beth (Twedell) and Gwen (Palmerton).

Josephine worked for many years in the Jackson County sheriff's office, serving under DeArmond Leigh (two terms), Duane Franklin and C.W. Smith. She lives on North Applegate Road.

On January 21st 1985 Eugene Krouse died. The couple missed a fiftieth anniversary by two years.

**W**ILLIAM WHITMORE CLUTE was born in 1920. He first married Dorothy, and second, Nellie. He lives on the Applegate.

In 1939 William made a name for himself in high school football, being selected as the most popular lineman on the annual All-Star team. The *Medford Mail Tribune* called him a "veritable giant of defense, where he used his tremendous weight (250 pounds) to stymie plays aimed at his position.



Josephine Clute, graduation day



Fairly fast on his feet [he is] a great favorite with fans and teammates."

A chart of other members of the 1939 All-Stars may interest football fans who remember the day.

## 1939

### All-Southern Oregon Conference Teams

#### First Team

#### Second Team

PLAYER	Pos.	PLAYER
Royal Mooers, Grants Pass.....	E.....	Bud Silver, Ashland
Bill Clute, Medford.....	T.....	Al Barrow, Medford
Charles Slaymaker, K. Falls.....	G.....	Kenneth Wilson, K. Falls
Charles Coffman, K. Falls.....	C.....	Harry Thurman, Medford
Dale Howard, Medford.....	G.....	Alden Hibbert, Medford
Hugh Barnett, K. Falls.....	T.....	Richard Espey, G. Pass
Harold Weber, K. Falls.....	E.....	Donald Moyer, Medford
Louis Thurman, Medford.....	B.....	Walter Salsbery, K. Falls (c)
Bob Anacker, K. Falls.....	B.....	Melvin Ramos, K. Falls
Bob Newland, Medford (c).....	B.....	Bill Rush, Klamath Falls
Al Piche, Medford.....	B.....	John Saulsberry, Medford

#### Honorable Mention

Ends: Stan Winter, Medford; Marion Reginato, Klamath Falls. Tackles: Lyndel Newbry, Ashland; Earl Schilling, Ashland. Guards: Ray Crane, Klamath Falls; Roy Davidson, Grants Pass. Center: Edward Young, Grants Pass. Back: Bill Davis, Grants Pass.

He lived in Portland before he entered the service. During the war he was stationed in Italy and Africa with the Army Engineers.

Having worked for Timber Products Corporation for many years, he retired last year.



## 2<sup>ND</sup> GENERATION

### CHILDREN OF LYDIA AND WILLIAM PERNOLL

*Continued from page 11.*

**M**ARY JOSEPHINE PERNOLL was born on Saturday, July 5, 1882, and died one week later. Cause of her death is recorded as Cholera Infantum. She is buried at the Missouri Flats Cemetery.

**M**ARY MINERVA PERNOLL was born on Tuesday, November 2, 1883, at Applegate. She has not married and lives in Salem.



Myra Minerva Pernoll

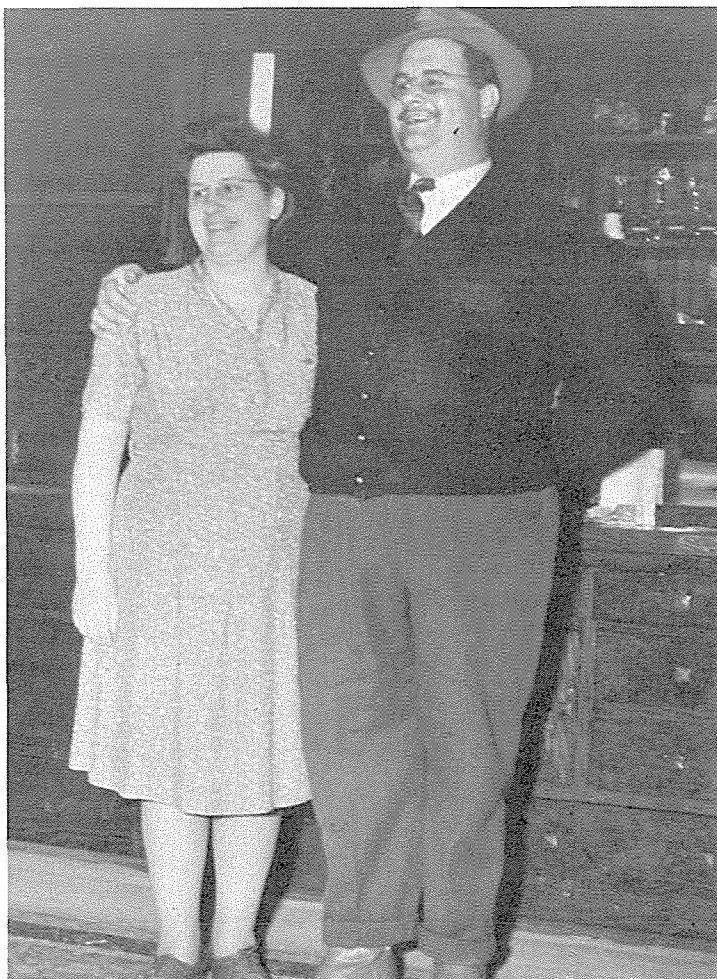
**M**AUDE MILLER PERNOLL was born on Saturday, November 2, 1886, at Applegate. Her early childhood was spent in the Applegate valley. She married John B. Herriott, also of Applegate, in 1908.

They lived in Medford and then moved to Portland where they stayed until 1932 when they returned to Applegate. John Herriott died in 1936.

In 1946, in accordance with her sister's dying wishes, she married Bert Clute and moved back to the family homestead. She spent the remainder of her life there. She died in 1963.

For the record, her pallbearers were Eldon Herriott, Karl Herriott, George Brown, Gary Krouse, William Clute and Ronald Palmerton.

**H**ENRY HOUSTON (Jud) PERNOLL was born on Sunday, May 14, 1888, at Applegate. As a young man he became interested in baseball. Becoming an expert pitcher, he was picked by the Detroit Tigers. In 1908 he pitched for the Aberdeen Black Cats of the Northwest League. He later joined a city team in Sacramento. Known as "Piano Legs" and "Hub," he was regarded as one of the



Bill Clute and his sister, Roberta

greatest pitchers of his time.

After he retired from baseball, he returned to Grants Pass where he operated the Owl Billiard Parlors on G Street.

The Pernoll's last child, ALICE AGNES Pernoll, was born on Friday, June 20,

1890, at Applegate. In 1920 at Yreka she married Fred E. Surran. They had three children: Wesley, who recently died, Beverly (Guches) who drives a schoolbus for the Applegate school system and Alfred, who lives in Grants Pass and works for Josephine County.



GROUP, top left:  
Gary Krouse  
Josephine  
with Beth  
Gwen  
Gene Krouse  
OVAL, top right:  
Maude Miller  
Pernoll  
OVAL: far left:  
H.H. Pernoll  
Left:  
Alice Agnes  
Pernoll

**W**hen Bert Clute found he could no longer operate the large Pernoll family estate, he sold off portions and parcels of it. In his retirement he retained seven acres and the house. After his death, this property was eventually sold.

Since the Pernoll farm is no longer in the hands of the original owners and the forefathers are gone and the descendants scattered to the four winds, we cannot memorialize the hearthstone. So we will honor and immortalize the woodshed.





THE PERNOLL FAMILY

Posed by the side of the Grange Store

*Back Row, standing:* Martin, John and Lydia

*Seated:* Maude, William, Henry and Nancy

Alice in Nancy's arms

*In front:* Myra Pernoll







*Thomas Fletcher Beall*

## The Beall Family of Beall Lane

Although many citizens of southern Oregon can track their families right back to the flood, few can directly trace their ancestry to such an auspicious grand-sire as Colonel Ninian Beall, progenitor of the Beall family which has made its mark in many American cities, including Central Point, Oregon. The notable fellow in question was a Scotchman, known as the "Rock of Dumbarton."

...Now, the Rock of Dumbarton is a boulder in Scotland's River Clyde, and as that boulder was the scene of Colonel Ninian's last battle in Scotland, his fellow Scotchmen gave him the honorary title, "The Rock of Dumbarton."

After the battle in question, where the illustrious colonel was out-numbered, out-

maneuvered and out-lawed, his equally illustrious enemy, Oliver Cromwell, had him exiled to Barbados where he would be unable to stir up any more trouble for the Lord Protector of the Commonwealth. Colonel Ninian had a circulatory system operating with the bluest of blue blood, and he naturally supported royalty, a stand in considerable disfavor in the British Isles in 1650. In view of the fact that Cromwell was not the least squeamish when it came to spilling blue blood, a little cruise to Barbados was just about the kindest treatment Colonel Ninian Beall could expect. But his stay in the islands was of short duration; he was soon removed to the wilderness of Maryland in the New World.





*Ann Hall Beall*

Shipping the Colonel off to Maryland was similar to throwing Brer Rabbit into the briar patch. He thrived there. He quickly became a prominent and wealthy tobacco planter and was soon appointed Commander in Chief of the armies of the province of Maryland. He and his forces soon subdued the Indians and forced them onto reservations. For his act of bravery in defeating the unarmed and bewildered natives, he was given large tracts of land, among them an extensive acreage which became the Dumbarton Estate in Georgetown, that smart suburb of Washington, D.C. He was also the first patent holder on the land upon which the White House now stands. Georgetown is believed to have been named in honor of George Beall, son of Ninian, and George-

town has its Beall Street just as southern Oregon has its Beall Lane.

Colonel Ninian didn't limit his exemplary deeds to the military only. He favored the establishment of the Church of England as the State Church although he was naturally a Scotch Presbyterian, and he gave the land to the church fathers. Today, in Washington, D.C., as you enter St. John Episcopal Church, you see a bronze tablet erected to "Ninian Beall (1627-1717), Patentee of the Rock of Dumbarton, member of the Virginia House of Burgess, Commander in Chief of the Provincial Forces of Maryland." The titles here are pretty exalted and the atmosphere around Ninian Beall became pretty rare.

To remind the layman of his title, The





*The Southern Oregon Beall clan. They have not been identified.*

Rock of Dumbarton, he called his estate mansion in Georgetown "Dumbarton Oaks" and through the centuries it has been the scene of several meetings of world-wide significance, even down to 1944 when it became the site chosen by President Franklin D. Roosevelt for his Dumbarton Oaks Conference with delegates from Great Britain, France and Russia, who met to try to draw up a blueprint of an international organization to keep the peace of the world.

As you might expect, the descendants of Ninian Beall have not sat back and basked in his glory as the years passed by. They realized their obligations towards greatness. At least four governors of Maryland may be numbered among Ninian Beall's direct descendants. Glen Beall, in 1953 to 1959, served as a Senator and his son served in the same capacity until 1977. His younger brother, as U.S. Attorney, led the investigation which resulted in the resignation of Vice President Spiro Agnew, and you can't get much classier than that. The Baltimore Jaycees naturally voted him the "Outstanding Man of the Year for 1974."

But we cannot get wrapped up in these Bealls who reached the heady heights; we must begin the story of our own Central Point Bealls.



#### THOMAS FLETCHER BEALL

In the eighteen-fifties when the epidemic of gold fever went through the east, the most adventurous souls were hit the hardest. Among these were Thomas Fletcher Beall and his younger brother Robert Vinton Beall. Early in 1852 they left Springfield, Illinois, for Oregon with a six mule team. As you might expect, those Bealls didn't fool around. They set a record. The trip from St. Louis, Missouri, to Oregon City took them 78 days. When one thinks of crossing the plains, he thinks of at least six months of wearily plodding through the dust, endlessly waiting at river crossings and dawdling interminably while the seat-sore wagon master searches for food for the beasts. The Bealls, unburdened by a large family and a score of wagons loaded with household goods, made it in a comparative breeze. With two mule teams each and only six wagons they plowed right along and reached Oregon in two and a half months to set the record for 1852 and for many years to come.

Stopping at Oregon City for a month the two brothers laid in provisions to last through the winter and in late August packed them over the mountains to Josephine County. Here they began digging for gold. They must have gone after pay dirt in the same manner they came

across the plains--rapidly, strenuously and impatiently. By the end of two weeks, with no fortune in sight, they began to think that prospecting for the yellow stuff might not be *just* the vocation for them. Deciding to try their luck elsewhere, they pulled up stakes and headed south. Crossing the mountains and seeing the Rogue River Valley for the first time, they were astounded by its splendor. That night they put their team out for forage and the next morning they had a hard time finding them. The animals had wandered into the tall timothy hay which grew wild and covered the valley floor. The brothers wasted no time in deliberation; they at once decided they would make their claims for 320 acres right there. They had practically the entire valley from which to select their land, and they made no mistake. They piled their rail fences around the most fertile and most beautiful spots in the valley. The town of Central Point now takes up a



*Maria Riddle Beall*

portion of their land.

In June of the following year they added to their property; they bought an adjoining farm the same size, for which they paid \$600. It's pretty certain that the \$600 was from savings they'd brought with them in their dash across the country; they certainly hadn't dug it out of the dirt. They then proceeded to farm all of this land and, as we are told in their biography, "kept bachelor apartments."

In 1853 the Bealls branched out. They started a pack train. Jacksonville was holding its own and was pretty certain not to fold up and disappear the way most of the other mining camps did. The citizens of the town were hankering for more fancies on their tables to supplement the beans and bacon, and they also yearned for some heavy equipment on their farms so they wouldn't break their backs trying to earn a living. Thomas Fletcher and Robert Vinton, using their record-breaking mules, followed the trail blazed by earlier pioneers who tramped around through the wilderness to get to the coast and back. They went from Jacksonville to Oregon City with whatever freight they could get, sold it wherever they could and then made their way to Crescent City to load up with staples and whatever luxuries they might find which had been brought by boat up the coast from San Francisco.

On one of their return trips from Scottsburg, on the coast, they lost a mule--a Spaniard had stolen it. Thomas Fletcher, in his way, was certainly as courageous as his famous Scotch ancestor, Colonel Ninian, and he didn't sit still for the dastardly theft. He went after the Spanish bushwhacker, followed him into Lane County, caught him with the goods, recovered his mule and chastised the rash fellow. The biographer doesn't give any facts about the chastisement, but, being non-violent, we certainly hope it was designed to fit the crime and not too drastic. A tongue-lashing might have sufficed.

On their return to the Rogue River Valley, the brothers fell in with General Lane, Pleasant Armstrong, Michael Hanley and a few others, heading for southern Oregon to investigate the Indian unrest. After three days of beating the brush, trying to follow the Kearney trail, they ran out of provisions. General Lane had

issued the order: *There will be strictly no discharge of firearms.* The good general must have given the command because he feared gun shot might be a signal for an Indian War Dance in which the little band would find themselves surrounded by a superior force of dancing braves with legitimate chips on their shoulders.

After they had made camp for the night, Thomas Fletcher wandered into the woods and spotted a fat deer. He probably decided, what the dickens, he wasn't under the command of the military, he hadn't joined the volunteers, and, most important, his stomach was growling. He took aim, pulled the trigger, killed the deer and dragged it into camp. The shot seemed to have stirred up no trouble, the hungry men were overjoyed, and General Lane wasn't too out of sorts to eat roast venison along with his men.

In the *Portrait and Biographical Record* we are told of Thomas Fletcher:

"Although not an enlisted soldier (*to his credit*) he took an active part in the Rogue River War of '55-'56 (*a demerit*) and always showed great interest in the development of the Democratic Party in the state (*loud partisan cheers*).

#### ANN HALL BEALL MAKES HER ENTRANCE

When Annie Hall, who was born in Champaigne, Ohio, was a small girl, her mother died, and Ann, shortly afterwards was sent to visit her uncle, William Riddle, who lived near Buffalo Heart, Illinois. An emigrant train was made up while she was visiting the family, and Uncle William planned to join the project.

He wrote a letter to Annie's father, told him of the proposed trip and asked permission to take Annie along. Uncle William and his devoted wife already had nine children of their own, and Annie was an extra mouth to feed, but she was an appealing child and the Riddle family was a loving bunch, and, besides that, who's counting?

In 1850 the mail was slow; an exchange of letters between Illinois and Ohio took weeks. Before Annie's daddy could reply to the letter begging for permission to take her along, the wagon train was well underway and Annie was with it.

In 1851 gold had not yet been discovered in southern Oregon and the Rogue River Valley was still Indian country. The trail was primitive and untraveled and

the crossing was difficult. The party with Uncle William, his wife and his brood reached Canyonville in the late fall. He took his donation land claim in the Cow Creek Valley in Douglas County. The town of Riddle was afterwards named for the family.

During her girlhood Annie attended the Umpqua Academy at Wilbur. After she completed her education, she taught school near Canyonville for a short time. She couldn't have been much older than her pupils, but a girl can't live forever on the generosity of her Uncle William.

On November 10, 1859, at the age of 21 she married Thomas Fletcher Beall, aged 33. We know nothing of their first meeting, Thomas' shy courtship and her modest acceptance of his proposal. Canyonville would surely have been a stop on the pack train route from Jacksonville to Oregon City, and here Thomas could have met the young school ma'am. And romance blossomed from a chance meeting.

In any case Annie Hall Beall came to the Rogue River Valley to live and moved into Thomas Fletcher's house on the farm near Central Point. The Bealls had given up their pack train enterprise by 1856, and after that date both of them devoted their time to farming and stock raising, becoming the biggest wheat growers in Jackson County and owning jointly 2,548 acres of land.

Thomas Fletcher was twice elected to the state legislature, in 1864 and 1884, and his record shows he always had at heart the best interest of the community. In 1872 he built a stately home of southern colonial design. Solidly constructed and carefully planned, it was a showplace of the valley and the scene of many parties and gatherings as well as the location of a school house in the "east room," taught by Annie Beall's brother. (The home was pulled down in 1930 by new owners.)

Thomas and Annie Hall Beall had twelve children. At the time his biographical sketch appears, seven were living: Benjamin, Asbury, Thomas, Lee, Tyson, Clara (Lewis) and Lulu (Strohmier). Three of the five who died early were Carrie, Tom and Ben.

Thomas Fletcher Beall died in 1886 and Annie, with the help of her firstborn, Benjamin, kept up the home place and



raised and educated her large family. She died in April, 1920.

### ROBERT VINTON BEALL

"As Robert Vinton Beall grew to manhood," reports the *Portrait and Biographical Record*, "the world of business appeared more interesting than tilling the soil, and in order to pave the way for future success, he learned the carpenter's trade in Springfield, Illinois.

When he and his brother Thomas arrived in southern Oregon in 1852, the untamed areas could not, by any stretch of the imagination have been considered an architect and builder's dream. Acquiring a well-designed and smartly appointed home was not the prospector's most cherished hope, and for the next decade a rough cabin with a dirt floor was just about the finest house the settlers could hope for. Robert Beall's ambition and carpentry skills had to be tabled for a lifetime.

Since the Bealls both resolved that mining was not to be their *metier*, they built a small cabin, cleared the land and planted their crops. In off-season they operated their pack train, and at one time conducted a meat market at Jacksonville. Their hearts and ambitions must have remained on the land, because the packtrain and the butchershop were only temporary occupations.

### ANN MARIA RIDDLE BEALL

After Thomas Fletcher married Annie Hall, Robert Vinton lived with the newlyweds. He must have been a regular fixture in the cabin for he didn't marry until five years after his older brother.

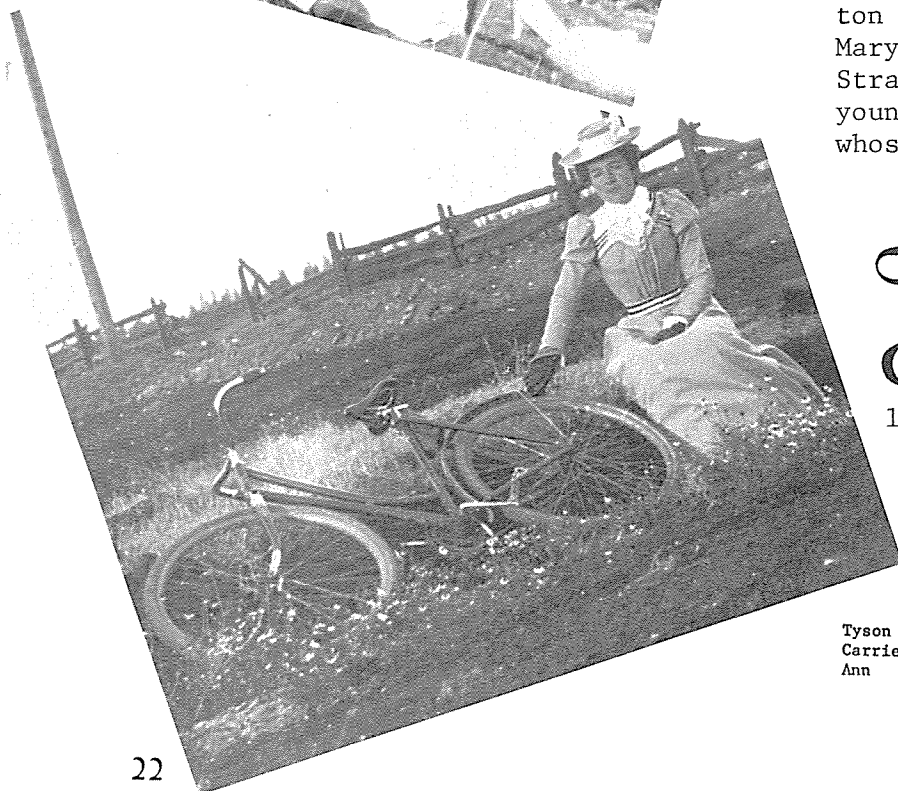
In 1864 he wooed and won Maria Riddle Well, to be more accurate, he won her in 1864; he may have wooed her some years earlier, but she was a young thing and a few years before they married, she'd have been a pre-teen and that's too young for matrimony, even on the rough and ready frontier.

Maria was Annie's young cousin whose family had brought Annie across the plains ten years earlier. She married Robert Vinton when she was 17; the groom was 33. And that got him out from under-foot and made an extra room at his in-law's place.

The year they married Robert Vinton built the most modern house



Top:  
Benjamin  
Asbury  
Oval: left to  
right  
Clara Lewis  
Lulu Strohmier  
Maria Riddle Beall



that had been constructed in their neighborhood up to that time. It stood in a grove of walnut and locust trees which sheltered it both winter and summer. The house is still standing and has been given a SOHS marker. The editor of the *Biographical Record* was complimentary:

The house is indicative of the prosperity which follows in the wake of the owner...[A] model garden contributes to a well-set and tempting table, books and pictures and the comforts of existence minister to a household pervaded by a spirit of peace.

Mr. Beall and his brother brought the first threshing machine into Jackson County, and also introduced the first McCormick mower. [Robert Vinton] has the best of barns and he raises large numbers of Jersey cattle and Poland-China hogs. ...[He] is one of the most popular and well known farmers in Jackson County.

In addition to his Central Point estate Robert Beall bought a thousand acre ranch in the Cascades at Rancheria Prairie near present-day Butte Falls. He eventually enclosed his property with a split-rail fence and started growing wheat. During the late nineteenth century the Bealls were known as the county's most prosperous farmers.

Robert Vinton Beall died in July 1915. He was 84 and had been married to Maria for fifty-one years. She died in 1924.

Two children were born to Robert Vinton and Maria Beall: the older was Mary who became the wife of Charles Strang, a pioneer Medford druggist; the younger was Robert Vinton Beall, Jr., whose story follows.

#### ROBERT VINTON BEALL, JR.

The Jacksonville Museum files include an unidentified and undated clipping (probably around 1889) which reports:

A pathetic incident of the late fair was the handsome exhibit of little Vintie Beall of Central Point. Last winter he was prostrated for weeks with an attack of spinal meningitis and his life was despaired of. He recovered but was left totally deaf.

As his health improved he realized...the awful calamity

Tyson  
Carrie  
Ann



*Robert Vinton Beall, Jr.*

that had befallen him and refused to be comforted, knowing that he must forever be shut out from the companionship of childhood, and hence in a world of silence where even the tenderness of his parents and sister could not penetrate with audible sound its agonizing depths. In their efforts to [ease] his affliction his parents sent him to Mrs. West at Medford to study art, and his beautiful and praise-worthy efforts at the fair are wonderful exhibitions of his taste and skill. Everyone who saw it was glad that a new world of beauty is now spread out before the little boy...[The] brightest blue ribbon adorns his work.

Sentiments expressed in this newspaper

item are overly sentimental, but they cannot disguise the tragedy of complete deafness striking a gifted child and changing his life forever.

Robert Vinton Beall, Jr. was born on April 27, 1878. He was a normal energetic child, and, as he grew older, attended Central Point schools. He early displayed musical skills, playing in the school band and taking lessons on the piano. Like other parents of a child who shows considerable aptitude in music, his mother and father hoped he would make a place for himself on the concert stage. But the heart-breaking attack of this dread disease when he was eleven put a stop to all of that. During his battle



with Meningitis, he remained unconscious for a long time, and often his parents despaired for his life, but finally he recovered. The disease, unfortunately, had broken both of his ear drums. He was totally deaf.

Grief can go on forever, but misfortune must eventually be faced. "Vintie" was sent to the School for the Deaf in Salem. After he completed his high school requirements there, he attended the University of Oregon for three years but returned to Central Point in 1897 to help his father. Sometime during these years he developed a great interest in photography. His training in art enabled him to photograph landscapes and portraits with artistic balance and design and impressive light and shadow. In 1900 he graduated from Effingham (Illinois) College of Photography and taught photographic skills in the east for several years. In 1892 in his correspondence he expressed the wish to learn lip-reading in a Berkeley school for the deaf, and Fletcher Linn, a Jacksonville historian, writes in his *Reminiscences* that Vintie Beall "conquered every method known for communication of the deaf."

His photographic work soon attracted national attention. A review from a Chicago publication (1904) states:

His work compares favorably with that of the foremost masters of the art in this country. Already he has attained prominence among the men whose reproductions delight the eye and perpetuate the memory.

From *The Evening Democrat*, Effingham, Illinois (Aug. 20, 1900):

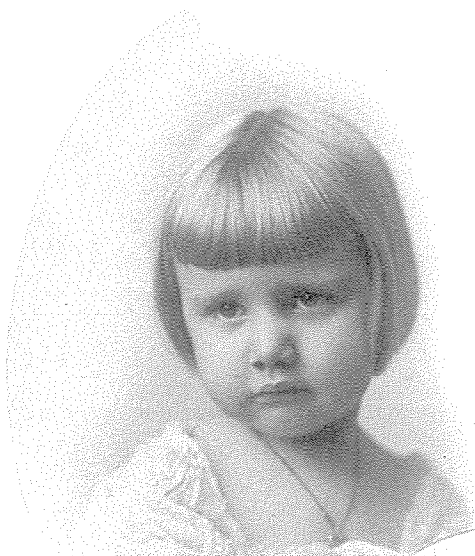
Mr. Beall is accredited with doing some of the finest work that has been turned out by any student. He has already secured a position in one of the leading studios in Memphis, Tennessee, and we predict for him great success.

From *Asheville* (North Carolina) *Daily Gazette* (Dec. 5, 1900):

R. Vinton Beall, considered one of the best carbon workers in the country has a position with Lewis, the photographer. Mr. Beall has resigned his position as instructor in the Illinois College.

After a few years in the east he returned to the family home on Beall Lane. He had a studio built on the ranch and photographed many of the early residents of the valley. He also opened a studio in Central Point which he maintained for several years. In addition to his great interest in photography, he was a life-long collector of rock specimens and Indian artifacts.

After the death of his father he became the owner of the farm. He made



Unidentified  
Portraits  
by  
Robert Vinton Beall

radical changes in its operation. Dropping the production of wheat, barley and oats, he successfully went into diversified farming with sheep and hogs and planted forty acres of pears. An article in the *Mail Tribune* (July 11, 1929) states:

His ranch ranks among the finest in the neighborhood. It will harvest over 50 tons of Bartletts, Comices and Winter Nellis, which have already been bought up by L.A. Banks. Fine crops of alfalfa and corn are other important products this season.

In 1958, keeping the house, he sold the farm (of 160 acres) to George Flanagan and Associates. He was eighty years old and tired. Because of failing eyesight which prevented him from retouching his works, he had long since given up photography.

On October 7, 1961, he died and was buried in the Jacksonville Cemetery. His casket bearers were Donald Faber, Lee Franks, Emmett Nealon, C.L. Gunner and Lee Dysinger.

In his will he left the bulk of his estate--\$162,518.94--to the University of Oregon and stipulated the money must be spent "For the erection and perpetual maintenance and care of a memorial dedicated to the pioneer women of the State of Oregon, and by the term, 'pioneer,' I mean those who settled in Oregon prior to the year 1860. I make this gift in memory of my mother, who was herself one of the pineers for whom the memorial is to be created.

The bequest left the university officials in a quandary. What was the memorial to be? After five years of deliberation, they still didn't know what to do with the handsome gift.

There was already a statue to a pioneer woman.

The president of the University, Arthur S. Flemming, had in mind--because of the phrase in the bequest, *pioneer womanhood*, to build a women's swimming pool.

Si Ellington, the head of the Development Fund, said, "We should do something soon." The money had been invested and the sum stood in 1966 at \$177,190.09.

Otto Frohnmeier, a Medford attorney, and member of the committee, recommended the construction of a multiple purpose

building for the use of the women at the college.\*

Now, truth to tell, the suggestions were all sound, but the Trustees seemed to want something a little more spectacular. In 1972 the committee arrived at the conclusion that "the parlor piano or organ was the symbol of home and motherhood." What could best carry out the concept of Robert Vinton Beall's will than a new organ, combining the best elements of 20th Century technology with the finest skill of old world craftsmanship?

This was quite an endeavor. Negotiations were begun between the Oregon Development Fund and a pair of German organ builders (*Ahrend und Brunzema*) who were included in the top five organ builders in the world. To produce the organ would take five years of painstaking hand labor, but once installed it would have a life span of 200 to 300 years. It would have 2,500 pipes made by a centuries old method of pounding metal.

In the meantime the Recital Hall which would house the organ would be remodeled with funds from the bequest in order to bring it up to required acoustical standards.

In October 1972 a dedication celebration was held and over 300 guests were invited to hear an inaugural concert by the University Singers. The President of the University, Robert D. Clark, presented Certificates of Commemoration to Robert Beall Strang and Fred L. Strang, nephews of the donor. During the 1974 term the name of the Music Hall Auditorium was changed to the Beall Concert Hall, honoring Robert Vincent Beall as well as his mother, Maria Riddle Beall.

With this gift, which will prove invaluable to generations of university students, and be a blessing to those who attend organ recitals in Beall Concert Hall, Central Point's Robert Vinton Beall has left a name no less distinguished and honored than that of his famous ancestor, Colonel Ninian Beall, the Rock of Dumbarton.

## POSTSCRIPT

In a tape recording made by the founder of the Pioneer Village, George McUne, he

\*Members of the committee were Otto Frohnmeier, Robert Heffernan (Medford), Mrs. Mark Sponenburgh (Corvallis), Lynn McCready and Arthur Flemming (Eugene).



*Mary Beall Strang and Charles Strang*

said:

In 1962, when the Elk Lumber Company bought the Beall Ranch between Central Point and Jacksonville, they held a sale of all the equipment. We went to the sale and were able to buy much of the stuff. When the sale was over, why, they were going to bulldoze all the old original buildings. I went to the company and asked if it was possible to get some of those buildings.

I am now looking at the old smoke house. It was built in 1866, according to the old-timers around here, and they smoked meat in this building. It is probably fourteen by sixteen feet in size and is quite tall. When I entered it for the first time, I came out smelling like old burned bacon because there had been so much meat smoked in the building. We were able also to get the tongs they scaled their hogs in, the meat blocks they cut up the meat on and the scalding vats.

It is a unique building, frame work of logs, built and doweled with wooden pins and covered with old wide boards. Probably it wouldn't pass inspection today. We had

*Robert Vinton Beall and his dog.*

to cut the top off of it to get it in here because it was too tall to come down the road, so we cut it right half-off at the top and had a house mover move it in.

The building next to it is Beall's studio. ..Beall was a photographer. He moved his equipment in there and made a skylight in the top of the building and used it for his studio. The cameras that are in the building were used by Beall.



We have recently learned from Ron McUne, manager of the Pioneer Village when its contents were put up for auction, that the Beall studio was acquired by Ed Overstreet of the Box R Guest Ranch on the Greensprings, owned by Don Rowlett.

In 1962 when George McUne acquired the studio, a collector of cameras and photographic equipment, who lived in Seattle, bought the contents of the building. His purchases included over a thousand glass-plate negatives. This gentleman was happy to leave the collection in the studio on the grounds of the Pioneer Village where it was on display for over twenty years. After the recent sale, the former Beall equipment has been shipped to Seattle.

*End*





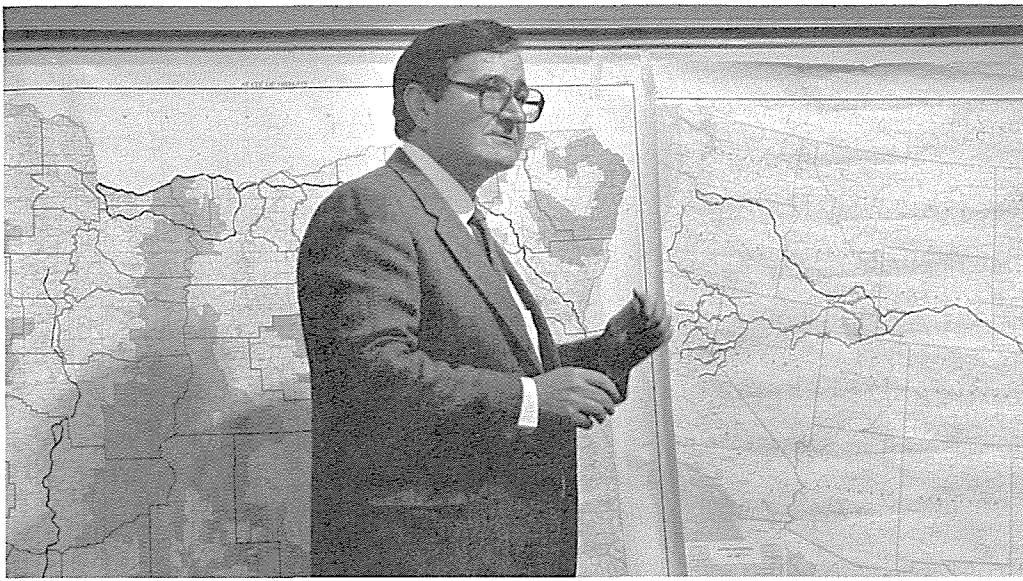


Photo by Doug Smith

#### HUNT PRESENTS APPELEGATE-LASSEN TRAIL PROGRAM

Tom Hunt, president of the Oregon-California Trail Association, presented a program on the Applegate-Lassen Trail to a packed house at the U. S. Hotel on January 15. Mr. Hunt is touring the West to get support for having the trail designated a National Historic Trail. We will endeavor to have this very interesting program again.

#### SOCIETY TO SPONSOR ANNIVERSARY TEA DANCE

We'll be rolling back the clock to the 1940's on Sunday afternoon, February 23, when we hold "The Anniversary Tea Dance" at the U. S. Hotel in Jacksonville. The afternoon of dancing will begin at 2:00PM and is open to the public. This is the second event of 1986 celebrating the 40th Anniversary of our Society.

Our Society was organized in 1946 and the theme for the affair will reflect those years immediately following World War II. Join us for the "Big Band" sounds and a lot more. Bring your friends and neighbors and join in the fun!

#### "MOTHERHOOD" TO BE THEME OF EXHIBIT

"Motherhood" will be the theme of an exhibit which will open March 1 and will honor Women's History Week. This special showing of baby clothing and furniture, children's clothing and other objects associated with motherhood will first be located at the U. S. Hotel in Jacksonville from March 1 to 9, and will then be moved to the Chappell-Swedenburg Museum in Ashland where it will open on March 11 and continue through May 6.

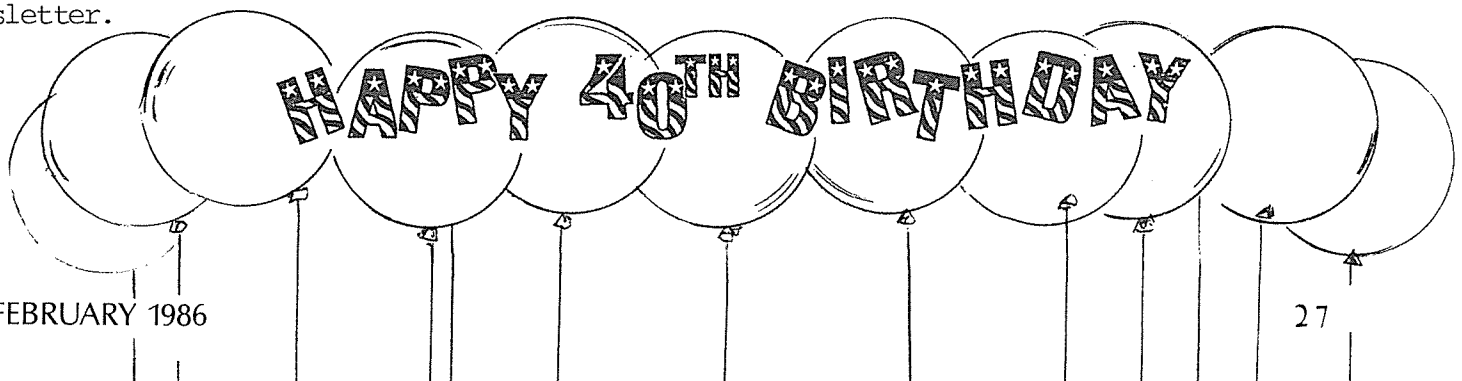
Associated with the exhibit will also be a special performance by Shirley Patton of the Oregon Shakespearian Festival, who will portray Mary Elizabeth McCall, Ashland pioneer. The performance will be at noon, on Tuesday, March 4 at the Chappell-Swedenburg Museum. The public is welcome. Watch your local paper for further details.

#### SOCIETY TO HOLD BIRTHDAY PARTY

While your society will be holding special monthly "mini-birthday parties" during 1986, we will observe one major celebration on Saturday, May 3. The party will be a part of the First Annual SOHS Children's Festival and will be held on the lawn of the Jacksonville Courthouse Museum.

In addition to many pictorial exhibits on the founding of our Society inside the museum, we'll be winding the May Pole, playing games, holding puppet shows and much more on the lawn outside. Be sure to mark this date on your calendar and bring your children and grandchildren. They are our future.

We'll be telling you much more about our schedule of birthday events in next month's newsletter.



## SOSC TO OFFER HISTORY CLASS

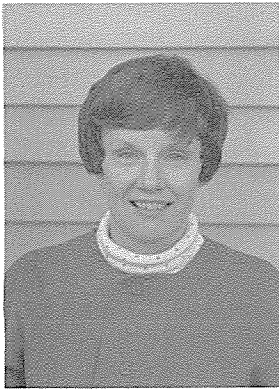
Jeff LaLande, Archaeologist/Historian for the Rogue River National Forest, will be teaching, for the second year, a course, History of Southern Oregon, to be offered by the Southern Oregon State College. The class will be held spring term on the Ashland campus, and may be taken for three credits through the history department or may be taken as a non-credit class through the Center for Continuing Education. Beginning on April 2, the class will meet on Wednesday evenings, 6:30 - 9:20, in room 107, Taylor Hall.

The course content will cover everything from geological history and archaeology of the Indians to recent events in southwestern Oregon and northern California. There will be an evening field trip.

For additional information call the Center for Continuing Education (482-6331) or consult an upcoming issue of the Center's *Quest* brochure, a supplement in local newspapers.



Photo by Doug Smith



### ASSISTANT JOINS STAFF

JEAN VONDRACEK joined the SOHS staff this fall as a museum assistant at the Chappell-Swedenburg House Museum in Ashland. After many months of volunteering, Jean easily assumed her new responsibilities,

which include greeting the public, working with the docents, processing collections, organizing special events and assisting in the day-to-day operation of the museum. Jean says she especially enjoys the people associated with Swedenburg; the docents, the SOHS staff, the students from Southern Oregon State College and the visitors. Before coming to Swedenburg, Jean worked for the Shakespearean Festival in their box office which gave her a wonderful introduction to tourism in Ashland.

Jean, along with her husband Don and her daughters Jennie and Julie, came to Ashland 15 years ago from the midwest. Today Don is head of the English Department at the Ashland High School, Jennie is studying education at the University of Oregon as a graduate student and Julie is in her sophomore year at Oregon State University.

Jean enjoys reading, cross-country skiing and hiking.

*Leslie Gould*

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