

# Hugo Whistle Stop

JANUARY 2013

## 2012 News At a Glance

### Dues Reminder

by Karen Rose

Happy holidays to all our HNA&HS members. It's time again to remind everyone that our annual voluntary family dues are due January 1, 2013. Your annual dues of \$10 per family are strictly for administrative costs such as paper, ink, envelopes, and stamps to publish and mail documents. Your help is greatly appreciated.



**Jean Boling**  
**Plays Caroline Sexton at Hugo History Day**  
Photo Courtesy of Karen Rose

Make checks payable to *HUGO NEIGHBORHOOD* and mail checks to our new treasurer:

Liz Butowitsch  
HNA&HS Treasurer  
6520 Tunnel Loop Rd.  
Grants Pass, OR. 97526

### New Treasurer

by Liz Butowitsch

After serving as an "interim" Treasurer for far too long, Janet McKy finally got a permanent replacement, Liz Butowitsch. Liz and her husband, Michael, moved to Hugo in 1999. Liz has served on several HNA&HS committees and is now settled in as your new Treasurer.

## Farewell—Thank You, Jean Boling

by Karen Rose

There were mixed feelings as we heard of Jean's future move to Idaho. It's always comforting to be near your family and we're sure with Jean's jovial, interesting, captivating personality, she will make new friends in a flash. Wonder how many historic cemeteries are there?

At the same time, we will miss Jean dearly but as Jean says there is always email. Don't think snail mail is long for this world.

The Hugo Neighborhood Association & Historical Society cannot thank Jean enough for her past contributions to our

group.

Jean helped and volunteered in the following activities over the years:

Granite Tombstone Quarry Project, played Caroline Sexton as a living history player at one of our history days, lead fieldtrip to Pleasant Valley Cemetery for "Stones and Bones" history day, ran numerous history day raffles, participated on the Hugo Native American Team, the Apple-gate Trail project, and the Hugo Grave Team.

Jean is a leader in many ways, for example, met and introduced Thomas Doty at the joint 2012 Storyteller event

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about local Native American stories and legends, spent hours researching census data for various projects for our early settlers, early pioneers, and Three Pines Lumber Company Project .

Finally, Jean mapped our local Pleasant Valley Cemetery and helped organize it's clean-up. Don't forget all the editing and reviewing she did for our publications on the web.

I'm sure there is more but you all get the point:

**WE'LL MISS YOU JEAN!!**

## Thomas Doty, Storyteller Presentation

by Liz Butowitsch

On October 21, 2012 the Hugo Neighborhood Association & Historical Society (HNA&HS) and the Josephine County Historical Society co-sponsored a free to the public adventure into Native American Story Telling by Thomas Doty.

The event was held at the Hugo Church and the attendees enjoyed an hour and a half of stories of characters from native legends. Those who missed this, missed an interesting and

informative and enlightening afternoon. Thomas Doty has been telling native stories for over 30 years. He received a Distinguished Lifetime Achievement Award from the American Indian Program and is the author of a highly acclaimed series of Doty & Coyote books, including *Waiting for Rock Old Woman*, set on Sexton Mountain near Hugo, Oregon.

Thomas Doty has been called "A Cultural Treasure" and

"A Master of his Art."

For stories & cultural resources, visit: [www.DotyCoyote.com](http://www.DotyCoyote.com)



**Thomas Doty, Storyteller**



## Three Pines Timber Company & Town of Three Pines

by Wayne McKy

Wayne and Janet McKy are long-time Hugo, Oregon residents. They provided this photograph to the Hugo Neighborhood Association & Historical Society in 2000. Wayne was born in Hugo and currently is the Chair of the Hugo Neighborhood Association & Historical Society.

The Three Pines Timber Company and the Town of Three Pines is an ongoing joint history project by HNA&HS and JCHS (Josephine County Historical Society). You can find more information at: [www.hugoneighborhood.org/three\\_pines.htm](http://www.hugoneighborhood.org/three_pines.htm).

*"Three Pines"*  
*Rogue Magazine,*  
*December 1910*

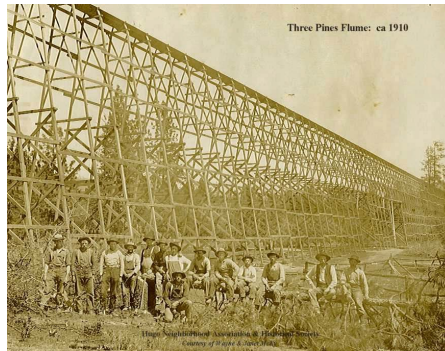
"The town of Three Pines, in

Josephine County, is booming, according to the statement of G. E. Howard, a leading lumber manufacturer of that place. The Three Pines Lumber Company, operating a large sawmill at that place, is making substantial improvements in its plant. A new planning mill is almost ready for operation and a new sawmill is being erected as rapidly as possible.

About 400,000,000 feet of timber are to be flumed down and cut at this mill. The town now has 100 inhabitants, two stores, and a hotel. A great many houses will be built there this winter as nearly everyone at this time is living in a tent.

The town now has three trains a day stopping there and a new depot has been built."

Three Pines was a going



Three Pines Flume—ca 1910

**Three Pines Flume—ca. 1910**  
Courtesy of Wayne & Janet McKy

concern in 1912 with over a hundred citizens; a brand new one-year old school, Three Pines Elementary; two stores; the Corliss Hotel; a post office; a planning mill that was connected by a 11.5 mile flume to the upper reaches of Jump-off Joe Creek and the lumber town of Mountain; and a railroad siding and small depot. The town was platted and there was the Three Pines Fruit Tracts just to the east. This old town is gone now but was located approximately at the intersection of Russell Road and Three Pines Road.

## Hugo Neighborhood Web Site

by Karen Rose

Our web site has morphed from utilizing 100MB's of space for a personal email web page to being hosted on GoDaddy servers with unlimited file space and file transfers.

If you haven't visited the site, here is the URL:

[www.hugoneighborhood.org](http://www.hugoneighborhood.org)

There is a lot of information there about our local history and land use issues. You could spend weeks there. There are numerous brochures.

Here is just a short list of topics:

- \* Native Americans
- \* Railroads
- \* Citizen Involvement
- \* Early Hugo Pioneers
- \* Early Hugo Settlers
- \* Applegate Trail
- \* Land Use Testimonies
- \* Wildflowers
- \* Scenic Vistas
- \* 2005 School Reunion Photos

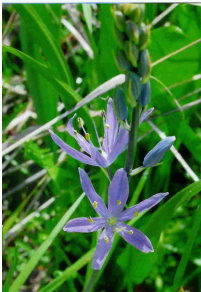
WebMaster: Karen Rose Email: [karenrose123@charter.net](mailto:karenrose123@charter.net)



## Local Native Americans

by Mike Walker

Hugo, Oregon like most places has its Native American history, some known, most not. Hugo's first citizens or peoples were the Takelma Indians of the Rogue River Valley.



Camas lilies bloomed in such profusion that meadows looked like lakes amid the forests. The tarweed seeds

ripened and the women set the fires. Armed with beaters and funnel-shaped baskets, they began the annual cycle of gathering. Acorns ripened, matured, and fell from the oaks. Their flour, when leached of tannic acid, provided a nutritious gruel or bread when baked on flat stones near the fires. Salmon surged up the rivers. Eels clung to the rocks as they ascended the rapids. Deer and elk browsed on the nutritious plants in the foothills. Flecks of gold glistened in the crystal-clear water of the streambeds.

This was the setting when, during the winter of 1851-52, packers on the trail to California discovered the placer mines of southwestern Oregon. Within weeks a reckless population, most of them hardened miners from California, surged over the Siskiyou or stepped off the gang-

planks of ships putting in at Crescent City, Port Orford, Umpqua City, or Scottsburg. The rush was on. It meant quick riches for those who found the right pothole in bedrock filled with nuggets or the fortunate miners whose riffle boxes captured the fine particles of gold that glistened in the black sand. For the Indians of the Rogue River country it meant that all they had known and their very lives were at stake.



Taken from:

Oregon Blue Book

*Oregon History: Indian Wars.*

Downloaded January 2, 2010.

<http://bluebook.state.or.us/cultural/history/history14.htm>

## HUGO NEIGHBORHOOD ASSOCIATION & HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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**We're On The Web!**  
[www.hugoneighborhood.org](http://www.hugoneighborhood.org)

### HUNAHS OFFICERS

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## Deer Hunt

by Jon Whalen

Clay Dickerson and his boys, Darrel and Cheryl, later known to all as Clay, also, were going to hunt deer on their ranch on this particular morning in 1960. They phoned our house, the Walker's, the night before and asked if any of us would like to go with them.

Dale and I were getting our hunting gear all ready early the next morning. I had my gun laid out on the bed with the bolt open but shells in the chamber. For some reason Dale picked up my gun and shoved the bolt home and the gun went off, shooting through the ceiling, thank God. But, the bullet took out a rafter and with the rafter went several roof shingles. The shot managed to awaken the entire household for some reason. You would think that we could have been lucky not have to face Pop till after the hunt. I still wonder why we got to go that day but Dale and I went, maybe Mike, too. I do remember Dale being

there and trying to help me when it came down to needing help, and you can bet he was a lot of help explaining things to Pop.

We all met at Dickerson's on the hill, on what everyone knows as Dickerson's corner. The house and garage are divided from the barns and fields by Three Pines Road. The deer were showing up in the fields across the road. You have to realize that at that time there were no houses or anything near by on that side of the road.

The Dickerson place had large open spaces compared to what most property owners had in the area. We were still cutting brush and burning and having wiener roasts, trying to open up our land for fields.

We crossed Three Pines Road and went on down through the field and sure enough, just at daybreak, there were a bunch of deer at the far end. Since we had made such a quiet march the deer were standing at full attention.

They all appeared to be does and I am not remembering anything at all about tags, what was legal and what was even proper. All I remember is that for one reason or another I was the lucky one to get first shot. Oh gads, I get to make a fool of myself in front of all these veteran hunters. My only claim to being a hunter was a deer my Grandpa in New York almost had tied up for me, a few Oregon squirrels and birds and a railroad tie. My gun was an imported military type of recycled weapon, and the front sights were supposed to be sweated on or heated on or whatever. In actual use they used gravity and the post dropped down under the barrel if you moved the gun much. I twisted the sights up into position and looked down the barrel at the lead doe, which someone said was the biggest. Hmmm. Not quite right, I thought. I twisted the sights a bit more. Nope...still not right. Twist twist, sight sight...ok, I think this looks about right. I aim at the doe and squeeze the trigger. Never ever heard the gun



**Jon Whalen (Bear)**

go off but all of a sudden everybody is talking...the deer is running full bore, straight out, but only for a little ways and she disappears from my view.

We all hiked on down through the field to where we all more or less, give or take a couple hundred yards thought the deer had fallen. Finally the deer is located and Dale and I are left to gut and get it field dressed as the rest of the whole party went back to the house. We drug the deer back up through the fields and on up to the barn where we loaded it into the pickup and took it home to hang in the barn. My first Oregon black-tail deer. Dickerson's ranch.

If anyone has an old story to tell, call Jon. We love old stories.