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# KING FOLK

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Newsletter No. 7

April 15, 1994

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## What's New



The King family reunion and workshop is scheduled for Sat. June 25, 1994 at the Kings Valley School gym and kitchen, which is in back of the school. The time is from 10:00 am to 4:00 pm. We'll need someone to pick up the key from Philomath School Dist. Office during business hours on Fri. June 24, and also return it on Mon. June 27. Other needs are someone to watch over the kitchen area, making sure the food is out and overseeing clean up. There is a coffee maker at the school, but someone will need to bring coffee and get it started. Tables and chairs will need to be set up and returned also. As usual, we need to leave the kitchen area and the gym area as clean as we find it, which is not a problem with our tidy clan. Please drop me a line if you can help out. I will not be able to attend the reunion as both of my children will return to Louisiana for summer employment and I want to be here for them. If for some reason, the reunion cannot be held, I will notify you by June 1.

Norman Chambers sends us greetings from Maui, HI. and described how he used to play in

K.V. Cemetery as a youngster. "...Around Memorial Day, Dad and I would mow, hoe, and dig. Dad had a lot of family, some close, some distant, that he took care of. I used to spend hours reading & wondering at the gravestones. Dad would look at some child's grave and remark, 'That was the year the flu (or whooping cough) was so bad.' Some say the world is an awful place with its confiscatory taxes, high crime, etc. But we have it so easy now compared to the problems of just living then."

Carole Putman wrote to tell us about how Samuel Huffman (the man who died from rabies and was buried in K.V. cemetery) was related to the King clan. I have printed that information in another part of this newsletter. As we are collecting data on all Kings Valley residents, this is valuable information.

Mary Margret Davis sent her ancestor chart and family history and will be featured in the next issue. She is an ancestor of Rowland and Sarah (King) Chambers.

Remember to mark your calendar for June 25.

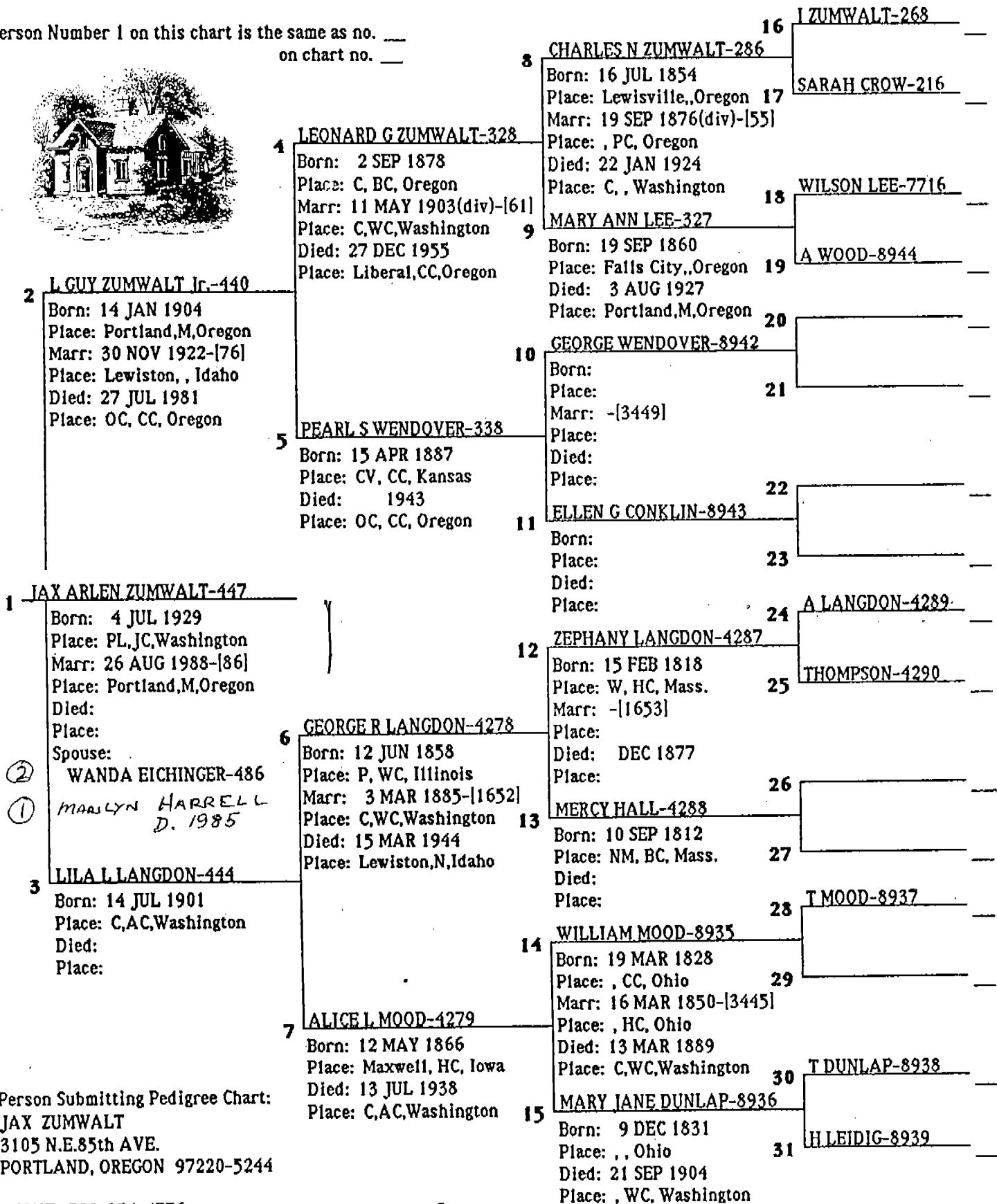
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PEDIGREE CHART

Sun, Feb 11, 1990

Chart No. 1

Person Number 1 on this chart is the same as no. \_\_\_\_\_  
on chart no. \_\_\_\_\_



Person Submitting Pedigree Chart:  
JAX ZUMWALT  
3105 N.E.85th AVE.  
PORTLAND, OREGON 97220-5244

PHONE: 503-254-4776



## THE ZUMWALT FAMILY

by Jax Zumwalt

Editor's note: The Zumwalt connection was made when Lewis Sandy Zumwalt and Eleanor King, daughter of Isaac and Almeda King, were married June 6, 1872. Jax Zumwalt descends from Isaac & Sarah (Crow) Zumwalt through Charles Zumwalt, brother of Lewis Sandy Zumwalt. Jax sent his pedigree or ancestor chart for publication on another page of this issue and also provided the following information for our Family History page about the Zumwalt family.

Daniel ZumWald, tile & brick maker, born about 1636 in Bern Co., Switzerland married Veronica ?. They moved to Petersbach, Alsace, France in the 1660's. Their son, Phillip, born in Alsace, married Susan Feller. This couple had three children that I know of. Phillip died about 1711 and widow Susan, with three young children, moved across the border to Zweibrucken, Germany where she had relatives. Widow Susan remarried in 1713 to widower, Nichol Miller.

Phillip and Susan (Feller) ZumWald had a son, Johann Wilhelm "Andreas" Zumwald, who married in Germany to Anna Catharina "Margaretha" Jacobs. Andreas & Margaretha Zumwald and their three daughters, as well as Andreas's 10-year-old nephew, Balzer Zumwald, came to America in 1737 and settled in York, Pa. Two sons were born to them in York, Pa. before Margaretha died about 1747. Andreas Zumwald remarried to Anna Regina Fite and by 1750-'52 they had moved to Tom's Brook, Shenandoah Co., VA. Adreas & Regina had six children before Andreas died in late 1764 or early 1765 at Tom's Brook.

Within ten years of his death, Andrew's children had moved out of the Tom's Brook area. Two of Andrew's sons by second wife, Regina, were our Jacob & Adam Zumwalt. Adam & brother, John, served in the Battle of Point Pleasant in 1774 from their Pendleton Co., W.VA. address. Adam & Jacob served in the Rev. War from W.VA. and KY. They moved to (now) Harrison Co., KY. where Adam had a tavern near Cynthianna, KY. They had claimed land from Patrick Henry for their service in the war. Prior to 1800, they journeyed from KY. to New Spain (St. Charles Co., MO) and claimed Spanish land. Adam & brother Jacob Zumwalt both died in Mo. in 1834 & 1820 respectively.

Adam's son, Andrew, (both 1812 War vets) set out for Oregon in 1846 with his two eldest married sons, Isaac & John Martin Zumwalt. Isaac Zumwalt having married Sarah Crow, daughter of Lewis Crow and Susan (Zumwalt) Crow. (This Susan Zumwalt was the daughter of Jacob Zumwalt, who was Adam's brother.) They were persuaded to take the new unknown South Route and suffered terribly. Andrew and son, John Martin Zumwalt, claimed provincial land claims in Salem on Mill creek. Andrew turned his claim over to son, Isaac, and moved to Lewisville, Polk Co., OR. where he and son, Adam Frazier Zumwalt, took DLC's. Andrew and Adam would turn these two claims over to Isaac & John Martin.

Andrew & Adam Frazier then moved to Kings Valley.

Apparantly they did not find the land they wanted in Kings Valley and later moved on to the Lane Co. side of the Lane-Benton county line. Washburn Wayside, Lane Co. occupies a corner of Andrew's claim. Andrew and son, Adam, would find this their last home, as both died at this Lane Co. location. Andrew's widow, Elizabeth Frazier Zumwalt, moved back to Lewisville and spent her remaining years in son Isaac's home. She is buried in the Zumwalt burying ground located in the center of John Martin Zumwalt's DLC, now Montgomery Cemetery.



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**Kings Valley Pioneer Cemetery**  
continued from King Folk, No. 6 Jan. 10, 1994

Kings Valley Pioneer Cemetery, p. 4  
King Folk No. 7, April 15, 1994

Row 6:

- 49. Thelma Caves, 1906-1911.
- 50. Marcus Caves, 1872-1906.
- 51. No marker. A lilac bush marks a grave here.
- 52. Metal marker with no inscription.

Row 6 takes a jig uphill. No. 53 of row 4 is below #33 of row 5.

- 53. Father, Gabriel Long, 1825-1908.
- 54. Gabriel, G. De. H. Bevens, 1895-1896.
- 55. Ellen Long, Mother, 1832-1890. (Ruth Moore has dates of 1822-1890. A recheck shows 1832-1890 to be correct.)
- 56. Hugh Long, 1878-1880.
- 57. David A. Grant, son, d. Feb. 27, 1860, son of R.J. & S.J. Grant.
- 58. Gilbert M. Grant, son of R.J. & S.J. Grant, d. July 23, 1871.
- 59. Sarah Jane Grant, b. Dec. 2, 1826, d. Jan. 8, 1913.
- 60. Richard J. Grant, d. April 24, 1891, age 65y. 3m. 28d.
- 61. James M. Townsend, b. Oct. 11, 1834, d. May 12, 1892.
- 62. Sophronia Townsend, 1844-1923, Mother.
- 63. Son of James M. & Sophronia Townsend, b. Sept. 22, 1871, d. Oct. 1, 1871.
- 64. Infant daughter.
- 65. Ella, wife of J.M. Townsend, 1868-1907.
- 66. J.M. Townsend, 1861-1910. Woodman of the World emblem and a small flag on the stone.
- 67. Jessie Townsend, 1893-1914.
- 68. Albert Lawrence, 1919-1919.
- 69. Ellen Lawrence, 1922-1923.
- 70. Lillie Lawrence, 1897-1926.
- 71. Metal marker with no inscription. Ella is on the stone.

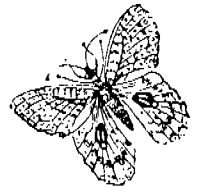
No. 71 of row 6 is between #46 & #47 of row 5. In row 7 #75 is below #28 of row 5.

Row 7:

72. Reason McConnell, b. Sept. 22, 1837, d. April 13, 1904.
73. Mary McConnell, b. Oct. 28, 1845, d. Feb. 16, 1913.
74. Willie M., son of E.C. & J. Maxfield, b. July 4, 1864, d. March 26, 1870. Our loved one.
75. Jane Maxfield, born Aug. 12, 1826, d. April 26, 1909.
76. E.C. Maxfield, b. Aug. 22, 1826, d. July 18, 1887. Lost to sight a member dear.
77. A stone but nothing else.
78. Lyman T. Maxfield, b. Oct. 12, 1854, d. Sept. 14, 1891. My darling is gone, a truant from time, from tears and sin. The angels on watch took the wanderer in. Erected by wife and daughter.
79. John E. Rice, d. Jan. 8, 1863, age 3y. 1m. 22d., son of S. & M.J. Rice.
80. Charles Edwin Rice, b. in Kings Valley Feb. 10, 1857, d. Feb. 19, 1941.
81. Samuel Rice, b. March 7, 1828, d. Jan. 25, 1898.

No. 82 of row 7 is below #49 of row 6.

82. Martha J. Rice, b. May 12, 1828, d. April 11, 1900.
83. Josiah Caves, Co. A. 1st Oregon Infantry.
84. James Caves, d. June 30, 1869, age 3m. 8d., son of N. & J. Caves.
85. Thelma VanMeter, dau. of N. & J. VanMeter, d. Nov. 3 1904.
86. Nancy VanMeter, born May 1850, d. Jan. 1910.
87. James T. VanMeter, b. Nov. 1852, d. June 1932.
88. William F. VanMeter, son, b. Jan. 1892, d. Mar. 1964.




No. 88 of row 7 is below #31 of row 5. Row 7 jigs uphill and #89 of row 7 is below #58 of row 6. There is a long space between graves #88 & #89.

89. Willard W. Bevens, son of T. & M.<sup>E</sup><sub>A</sub> Bevens, d. Sept. 12, 1877, age 11y. 11m. 21d.
90. Frances M. Bevens, dau. of T. & M.E. Bevens, d. Aug. 21, 1876, age: (is partly buried, but it looks like) 8y. 5m. 1d.
91. Ida Bevens, d. Dec. 27, 1884, daughter of T.O. & M.E., age 4m. 24d.
92. A. Ettie Hastings, b. Sept. 10, 1859, d. Feb. 20, 1895, wife of R. A. Hastings.  
B. Ella Hastings, b. June 5, 1861, d. Aug. 18, 1884, wife of R. A. Hastings.
93. A. Ella Hastings, d. Aug. 18, 1884, age 23y. 2m. 13d., dau. of F.R. Price and wife of R.A. Hastings.  
B. Gilla Price, d. Feb. 14, 1890, age 72y. 11m. 12d., wife of F.R. Price. (Note: F.R. Price and son, Larkin, are buried in Salt Creek Cemetery in Polk Co.)
94. Carl E. Price, b. April 22, 1892, d. Nov. 14, 1893, son of L.R. & M.A. Price.
95. G. Rogers, 1836-1903, Father.
96. Agnes L. Rogers, 1844-1911.

No. 96 of row 7 is between #46 & #47 of row 6. No. 97 of row 8 is below #76 & #77 of row 7.

Row 8:

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97. A. Chambers, John Chambers, 1851-1928.  
B. Mary, his wife, 1857-1916.
98. A.C. (Looks like a foot stone).
99. Delmer, son of J. & M.E. Chambers, died Jan. 18, 1882, age 3y. 8m. 28d. (There is a foot stone with D. C.).
100. James R. Chambers, June 11, 1883 - July 19, 1974.
101. Rebecca J., wife of Wm. Burgett, d. March 5, 1875, age 33y. 3m. 25d. (There is a foot stone with R.J.B.)
102. Josephene M., dau. of W. & R.J. Burgett, b. Nov. 4, 1863, d. Mar. 24, 1873. (Foot stone with J.M.B.)
103. Only a foot stone with S.L. (foot stone for #104)
104. Sidi, son of S.N. & L.A. Lilly, d. April 2, 1863, age 1y. 8m.

There is a fir tree next to #104 and a long space to #105, which is located between #89 & #90 of row 7. There is another long space to #106, which is located below #96 of row 7.

105. Otto G., son of G.J. & N.M. Bevans, d. Oct. 10, 1899, age 8y. 7m. 7d.
106. A. Haight, Adeline E., May 19, 1850, Dec. 22, 1932.  
B. Haight, Cornelius A., Sept. 18, 1842, Dec. 26, 1926.

A tree, a lilac bush and a fence mark the boundary of the cemetery after #106.

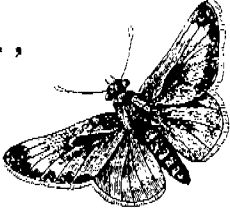
Row 9:

- \* 107. Charles Bruce Miller, 1873-1945. *\* Note: #107 1980 List has a different wording: "Charles Bruce Miller d. Sept. 21, 1945, 72y. 14d."*
108. A. Rosa, wife of C.B. Miller, Rosa G. Miller, 1876-1916.  
B. Dolly O. Miller, 1882-1905, Dolly, wife of C.B. Miller.
109. A. Beloved Mother, Viena F. Miller, b. Sept. 17, 1837, d. July 30, 1906, Mother.  
B. John S. Miller, b. Feb. 28, 1831, d. Jan. 13, 1910, Father.

Row 10:

110. Edger Elkins, May 8, 1886, May 15, 1912. (There is a foot stone with no markings).
111. A. Children of A.B. & Rebecca Alexander: James R., b. July 12, 1878, d. June 27, 1879.  
B. Minnie E., b. April 21, 1877, d. May 12, 1879. (There is a foot stone with M.E.A.)

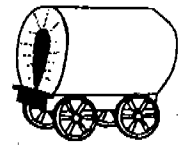
There is a tree between #111 and #112 of row 10.

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- \* 112. Metal marker: Asa Alexander, d. May 14, age 72y. 7m. 7d., M.S. Bovee, funeral director, Corvallis, OR. *\* 112 Note 1946 list and 1980 list provide a death year of 1924.*
113. (Metal marker), \_\_\_ch, Betty \_\_\_ Alexander, d. 19\_\_1, Corvallis Funeral Home, Miller \_\_\_ Funeral Home. (This is very difficult to read.)
114. Infant son of A.J. & E.L. Price, b. May 5, d. May 9, 1901. Suffer little children to come unto me, & forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.



## Highlights from 1993 Wagon Train

by Patricia Bearden, Maxine Belle and Carole Putman



Tuesday, July 6, 1993

...All afternoon the horses, mules, wagons and pioneers arrived. We wandered through the camp to see the wagons along with Maxine and Jesse Bell.

We ate sandwiches we brought with us. A runaway horse which dashed through the tent camp was the only excitement.

As the sun was setting, the campers gathered around the campfire for a sing-along and instructions from the wagon masters. It began to get cold...

Carole Putman

...Everything was carefully organized, except the instructions for that first day of driving our vehicles. There were 16 covered wagons. One had been completely outfitted with barrels, plows, trunks, and even had a rocking chair. There were teams and teamsters. About 275 people participated--families with children (40 children) and walkers. Many walkers were women without their husbands.

While eating our evening meal, an appaloosa mare ran through camp, snorting and cavorting through in a zig-zag fashion. People finally got her under control when the owners, much to their surprise, discovered she was in season. All the next day this mare would rear up, snorting and stamping, until she had to be walked to the end of the train. The owner's wife yelled out, "Does anybody have a gun?" Although she was joking, she did take over. She calmed the horse and was able to even ride her, much to the surprise of horse owners in camp...

Maxine Belle

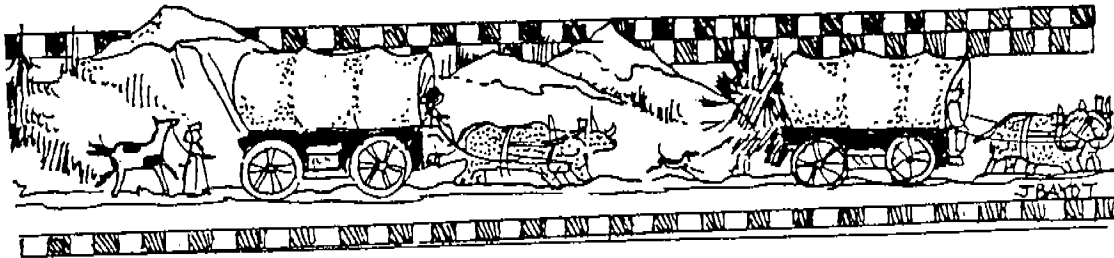
...We are assigned to the first wagon, the wagon master's wagon. His name is Van Seney, and I knew his wife, Debra, who works in the finance department of the City of Redmond.... We were feeling fortunate to get with the lead wagon, for reasons of dust, but they say that each day's wagon order will rotate....

...They introduced the teamsters (the men who will drive each wagon). They range in age from 16 (the Seney's son) to 85.

Patricia Bearden

...The rest of us had a campfire. A covered wagon was drawn up behind the campfire and a generator was used to provide electricity for a slide projector. The picture was projected on the canvas of a wagon. Just beyond us on the hill in a semi-clearing, we could see deer feeding. It was interesting to view the slide show of nature shots and at the same time see the real scene, much as the pioneers would have done (sans the slide show). There were instruments such as a guitar and jews harp and we all sang old-time songs around the campfire....

Maxine Belle



...We retired for the night about 10:00 pm, after the slide show. It appears that this is not to be a trip through the desert as I had thought, but rather through meadows and juniper-covered hills.

Alas! They told us that tomorrow's trip will be 13 miles! GROAN! Hope I can make it....all that is required is to keep putting one foot ahead of the other one, all day. That's the only thing I have to do tomorrow. (This trip was to be about ten miles per day. I can do that.)...

Patricia Bearden

Wednesday, 7 July 1993

...Two thirty a.m. we were awakened to sounds of coyotes howling and barking at the horses. These horses were soon attended to by their owners. At 4:30 a.m. Willy, the rooster, crowed to wake up his hens as well as most of the camp. He came in a crate and was strapped to a wagon, just like a rooster of the original train....

Maxine Bell

...It was a cold night and frosty the next morning. Even so, Pat and I were warm enough in our sleeping bags.

About 5:30 a.m. we dressed and went for coffee. Broke up our camp and donned our pioneer dresses before breakfast. After breakfast we finished packing up so our gear could be placed on trucks. Morning was cold but sun soon warmed us so we won't need coats.

Lots of horses, riders, pioneer walkers and Oregon National Guardsmen all around.

We began our walk not realizing it would be 14+ miles....

Carole Putman

...National Guard volunteers loaded four large trucks and drove them to the nooning and evening campsites, and hauled water on water buffaloes, large black tanks on wheels. They also helped care for horses, mules, and hay for them. Sanitation crews moved port-a-potties, and cleaned them and took them to the next set-up place. Camps were set up and waiting for us at nooning and evening stops....

Maxine Bell

...Our food is catered by a family from Prineville and their helpers. They have a business that caters for to elk hunting parties, etc., but never before to a group as large as this one.

Patricia Bearden



Journals, '93 Wagon Train,



...We had a roll call and each wagon was called out with teamsters, people walking behind that wagon, and then the horse riders. When number one's role was called out, Carole and Pat set out walking behind that wagon. Jesse and Maxine were delighted to be assigned to their favorite wagon, the one they had seen the day before that was so completely outfitted.

It took a long time to call out the role of 275 people. The wagon train was over one mile long. Horses and riders were to stay back from the walkers. The speed was set at two miles an hour, which was poky for the younger horses. So horse owners brought older animals for that reason....

Maxine Belle

...Pat and I were with the first wagon and it took off at a fast pace. We walked behind with horses and riders behind us. I soon was tired and fell behind. I caught the second wagon and rode with a group from Terrebonne, OR. AT the first rest stop, I caught up with my wagon and group--walked a ways further, then rode the wagon to a lunch stop among the pine trees....

Carole Putman

We are assigned to the first wagon, so that means we have a great view of the road stretching out ahead of us. We traveled all morning, through pine forests, on U S Forest Service road #4215. Flowers everywhere--white, purple, yellow, pink, and red Indian paintbrushes. Every now and then we stopped for a short break. The weather was sunny and warm.

Walkers besides Carole and I that are assigned to our wagon are Kathy and Lynn, both school teachers from Salem....

...Seneys' daughter, Emily, aged about 10, also was with us. She was a charming blonde girl, who has (she told me) a different pioneer outfit for every day. The family does this as weekend recreation--starting about six years ago....

Patricia Bearden

...The walkers did not find 2 MPH poky. It was too fast a pace to identify the lovely windflowers growing along side the road and too fast to even enjoy the scenery. When you're walking behind horses and mules, you step lightly and you cannot keep a straight line. You walk gingerly too and watch where you're stepping.

At beginning, when each wagon was called, the teamsters would start out. In doing so the wagons lurched. After seeing that, Maxine was able to understand why so many children fell off the wagons. If you weren't set for that beginning lurch, it could have been easy to topple out....

Maxine Belle

To be continued in King Folk No. 8



## Samuel and Phoebe (Norton) Huffman

by Carole Putman

Samuel Huffman born 1822 (according to his DLC #4618) or 1822 (according to his tombstone) in Pennsylvania was married 30 Apr 1849 Logan County, Illinois to Phoebe Norton born May 1831 possibly in Ohio. She was the daughter of Solomon and Cynthia (Knapp) Norton and a sister of my great-grandfather, Lucius Norton. Samuel and Phoebe Huffman arrived in Oregon the third of September 1850. They had a son, Solomon George born Mar 1850 in Missouri and Chloa who was born in Oregon 1852.

Phoebe's life is interesting because after Samuel's death she married Charles C. Davis and returned to the east via ship to Panama, across the Isthmus of Panama by mule to take another ship to Vermont. From about 1856 to ca. 1868 Phoebe and Charles Davis lived in Athens, Vermont. They had a son born in Oregon or Vermont and four children born in Vermont. Then the family moved West again and settled in Kansas near Salina where a sixth child was born in 1876. I recieved some of this information from a descendant, Inez R. (Saint) Garrett of La Luz, N.M.



Walt & Charlotte Wirfs  
3810 Ridgemont Dr.  
Ruston, LA. 71270

