glass winders and the senoritas.

What you needs is what you aint got, a real pert He str. Comm. that don't leave nothin' left but no hitch racks and a heap of prosperity for the ondertakers. Now will some hombre start a big noise?

The local newspaper man tried his best (when not downwind from the hitch post in front of his office). All throughout the summer and well into the fall, this "printer's devil" raised his share of stink by repeatedly ridiculing the hitch racks in his local columns, referring to the town ballteam as the Hitch Racks and reporting the comings and goings of citizens to and from "the hitch rack

Despite his best efforts, the town fathers stood firm and did not remove the much reviled relics in '22. The hitching posts eventually were removed, the town got to keep its original name, Dixon, Missouri, and everyone lived happily ever

Editor's note: For literary effect, the names of Dixon, the Dixon Pilot, and People's Bank were removed from the preceeding poems and letters to allow us to keep the name of the community secret until the end of this article. J. E. Hughes was the writer of the second poem. Names of the other writers are not known. Arundall Goforth was the newspaper publisher whose olefactory organ was so offended by the hitch rack in front of his office.

# Alfred Newton Campbell

Countian, Alfred Newton Campbell became an Oregon farming pioneer. When he was four years of age in the spring of 1877, his family left their home located somewhere on present day Fort Leonard Wood and headed for the Great Northwest in an oxen-drawn covered wagon.

During this arduous four month journey with Alfred's father Joshua leading the way, his mother Sarah drove the wagon with Alfred sitting by her side. She carried a two-yearold son, Bennie, on her lap. Meanwhile, two of the older boys rode ahead and dug shallow wells for water in places where there were no springs, locating these sites by way of water witching.

The Campbells managed to make a living where they settled in Oregon. But Sarah died when Alfred was around 12 years old. When their father remarried, the two youngest boys—Alfred and 10-year-old Bennie—struck out on their own. The two youngsters worked wheat harvests and found other odd jobs, carrying their bedrolls and a few possessions with them and sleeping out in barns or haystacks.

Eventually, the two brothers built



ALFRED CAMPBELL PLOWING A FIELD IN OREGON. Subsequent wheat harvesting required a larger team of 28 horses. The fields were so vast that Alfred said it took a full day to work around them. Courtesy of Don Johnson.

a log cabin and homesteaded near Lewiston, Oregon. While creature comforts were better in the cabin, life was still adventuresome and dangerous for Alfred and Bennie. One night, aroused from their sleep by the bawling of a little calf they had found, the boys (probably young men by now) grabbed their firearms and rushed outside to see if they could find out the cause of the commotion. Encountering a ferocious bear, they shot and brought the big animal down. This ended

the threat, and probably provided them with a source of food for a

When Alfred was around 33 years of age, he briefly returned to Missouri to visit an older sister-Emmaline Manes, during which he was introduced to Rebecca Zumwalt. After returning to Oregon, Alfred courted Rebecca through the mail, and the two

See "Campbell" Page 33

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For the crowd of girls from Leba-

They reached their home about ten-thirty,

All tired and sleepy, dusty and dirty.

But for having gone they did not regret,

And the pleasant time they'll never forget.

The Lebanon girls are still thanking "Brown,"

And all declare him the best boy in town.

They all appreciate the service done,

And he has their hearts completely won;

They'll feed him on sweets the rest of his days,

And give him only the greatest praise.

The other young fellows should take a lesson,

And be to the girls a heavenly blessing,

And if they should the lesson take, Perhaps they'll come in for a share of the cake.

In addition to Georgia Hamel and Frank W. Harris, the other Lebanon participants included Lillian Fisher, Vic Wickersham, Hattie Hamel, Mae Johnson, Tessa Fisher, Jennie Noel, Adele Papen, Grace Ramsdale, Flora Spiller, Allie Joslyn, Chloe Beckner, Pearl Spiller, Elsie Noel, Will Tayman, Rob Holt, Harry Wright, Solon Manchester, Fred Nelson, L. A. Benoist, George E. Cushing, Dee Noel, Frank Avery,

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and George Tayman.

The Buffalo participants were Nelle Pittman, Claudia O'Bannon, Alice Weatherby, Cora Randles, Fannie Pittman, Nettie Evans, Belle Shipman, Myrtle O' Bannon, Nettie Gatewood, Ida Hendrickson, John Randles, Alfred Harris, Vic Proctor, Walter Johnson, Ernest Furth, Clyde Scott, Roscoe O' Bannon, and Louis Brownlow.

### The Beaten Path

By Charles Iden Crocker, 1923

There's a beaten path a'winding
From a sunburned busy street
To a willow-shaded valley,
Where the winds and waters meet
In a lazy dance beguiling
Those who loiter in the shade
That is spread so cool in summer
By the kindly Gasconade.
I have followed down the pathway
On a clear, hot August day,
And have wondered at the num-

Who had helped to mark the way
Down a wooded slope a'winding,
Round gray boulders and between
Massive oaks that mark a corner
Where a clearing may be seen.
From the townland to the timber,
From the timber to the vale,
Other feet than mine have followed
Down the worn, alluring trail
To the river where the crappie
Wait for folks to wet a line
In the shadow of the willows
Where I love to dangle mine.

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MONDAY - FRIDAY

### Campbell

sweethearts were married in Missouri on December 23rd, 1906.

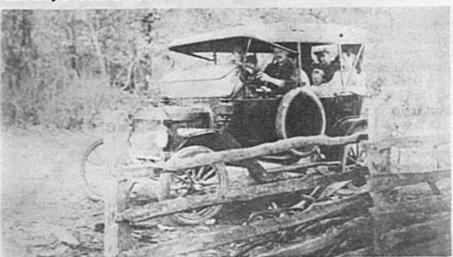
The newlyweds then went by train back to Helix, Oregon, where Alfred went into a harvesting partnership with another man. Indians whooping and hollering as they passed by the Campbell house would greatly frighten Rebecca from time to time.

In the spring of 1912, Alfred and Rebecca with their Oregon-born sons—Otis, Bennie, and Harold moved back to Pulaski County on a farm about a mile south of Richland. A daughter, Letha, was born while they lived there. After Continued From Page 26

staying at this location a short while, they sold the property and bought another farm a mile and a half farther south of town. Another son, Harold, was born here in 1916.

Despite the many chores associated with farming, Alfred found time to raise and break horses, something he learned to do well during his youthful days in Oregon. The saddle he used was purchased before leaving Oregon and now belongs to grandson Don Johnson of Richland.

Rebecca Campbell died in 1957. Alfred moved to Richland and died the following year.



GOING TO TOWN, 1926. Photo taken by George Towe, the grandfather of Mike Jones of Dixon. Mary Troupe is the 4-year old girl sitting in the back seat. Courtesy of Mike Jones.

