The following was written by Anna Marie Call Bones

sometime before 1989

Anna Marie Call came from Grand Junction, Colorado, in 1908, in a covered wagon. The covered wagon had chicken wire around the wagon so that the kids wouldn't fall out.

My step-father, Grant Dawson, and my mother, Mary Temperance Williams Dawson, had 6 children and 2 step-children. The children's names were Erma, Robert, Mayme, myself, Arthur, Melvin, & step-children Carrie & Lew Dawson.

I was 5 years old, but I sure remember a lot about it.

We came through a forest fire over Mt. Hood. Mom took the children out of the wagon, and my step-father ran the team and wagon through. We couldn't go back, so Mom ran with the children, and we made it, thank God.

We never traveled on Sunday or Monday. My step-father said that was a day of rest, and my mother had to wash on Monday.

We were 3 months coming. We came down the Little Nestucca over the corduroy road. We stayed one night at the old Dolph Hotel. People by the name of Foster ran it. We landed in Oretown on the Porter Ranch and stayed there until we found a house across from the cheese factory in Oretown. Erma, Robert, and Maymie went to the Oretown School for awhile.

Later we moved to a ranch on Bridge Lane's place. They went to Central School.

They bought a place at Meda beside Grandpa Bowers' place now called the Sumbs place.

They had a son, Melvin Dawson, and a daughter, Marguerite Dawson, after we moved to Meda.

Only 3 are left - Robert Call in Portland, Anna Bones in Beaver, and Marguerite Smith in Tillamook. We are getting up in years.

These people lived here when we came to Meda:

Penters, Dunns, Cravens, Beckwiths, Fosters, Hesses, Wilsons, Foxes, and Goulds.