

Strong, Betty Woods -

## **The Ancestors of Betty WOODS Strong**

*Written in the early 2000s*

*typed by Dean Bones November 2022*

My maternal grandparents, Oscar Samuel and Anna CLARK Hayden came to Oregon from Oklahoma in about 1920. I'm not sure of the year. Three unmarried children came with them. One was my mother, Edna Hayden, and the others were her younger sister, Cora and younger brother Clark Oscar. Three married children and their spouses also came. They drove out in cars. *(Anna Dell HAYDEN Muzzy and her husband Donald L. Muzzy, William Eugene Hayden and wife Little Charlotte CHAMBLESS Hayden and Emma HAYDEN Saling and her husband James Dewey Saling. db)* Her sister, Emma HAYDEN Saling was one of them. She lived in Beaver and was postmistress for several years.

The Hayden family came as far as the valley. They lived there and worked around the hop fields. I'm not sure what kind of work they did. I think the men drove horses, and they had a kitchen where they cooked for the workers in the hop fields.

I don't know how long they stayed in the valley. Then they came to Beaver. They had a homestead up Tony Creek clear way up on the hill as far as they could go. It is probably brush and trees by now.

They moved from there when I was just a young girl. They moved down toward Hebo,

While my mother lived up on the hill on Tony Creek with her folks she met my dad, Ollie Woods. He came to Oregon from Missouri with his folks. I don't know when they came or anything about their trip. He lived with his folks on a farm up Moon Creek. My grandfather was James Woods. My grandmother died when I was just a baby, so I don't remember her.

My dad married my mother, and they lived on the farm where my brother and I live now. *(This was the first farm to the right east of the 1st bridge east of Beaver. db)*

My grandfather, Oscar Hayden, repaired shoes. He had a shop in Beaver when I was a girl. My grandfather, James Woods, was a dairy farmer as was my dad.

My dad divided his farm between my brother and I. We still each live on our farms.