

ASH FORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY

R E C O R D

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DIRECTORS CORNER



Fayrene Hume

Ash Fork Historical Society would like to introduce some of our interesting, talented and humble people from the area now or was a part of our history in the past. We know many, but it's a challenge to get things going.

The month of October we are pleased to feature our lovely talented Nancy Ulrich. You are invited to come in and see some of her work, which is only a fraction of what she does.

Nancy was born in Nevada, raised on a ranch, so she had a love for hordes and all the work that goes with ranch life.

Shortly after she and Wayne were married they moved to Cave

Creek and right away Nancy found a job on a Dude Ranch and also one at the Sierra Vista Guest Ranch.

She and her horse "Feller" traveled around to participate in competitions and won several ribbons and trophies. She volunteered to teach Horsemanship for the local 4-H group.

The 30 years in Cave Creek running their construction business (both licensed contractors), they made time to be active in their community in many areas, such as the Fire Department, and Emergency Services, many weekends spent on stand-by at the Phoenix International Raceway on the ambulance. Nancy also had a water hauling business.

In 1988 the Ulrich's decided it was time to look for another place as Cave Creek had growing pains big time. With acreage in

they began building a beautiful new home and moved their construction business to the area.

Their business was good and Ash Fork was blessed with their decision. Both being community minded people and a willingness to give a hand, you could count on them with any project to give whatever they could. Some of the projects they have had a hand in has been the Clinic, Monument, Tourist Center/Museum, LLC Building, Cemetery and others. Retirement, ha-ha, since they sold the construction business life has even been busier.

Nancy and Wayne are both talented people and work is their middle name. Nancy in her rest time does needlework, painting, scroll cut-outs and even helps with restoring classic vehicles. Come visit the Museum and see some of her work for this month. She is

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SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- *Photo's needed of the Harvey House Ticket Office. See notice on page 2.*
- *Foley descendents looking for their roots in Ash Fork. Story on page 3.*

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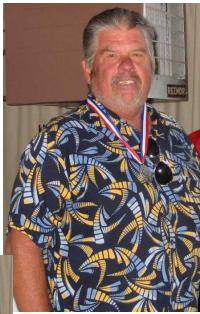
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12TH ANNUAL PIONEER DAY

Pioneer Day was held on May 3, 2008. This year's event varied from the past in that there was no parade, much to the regret of some, and that space was limited inside the Museum for booths.

However, a Chili Contest was held with First Place going to Roy Hume, Second Place to Jon Anderson and Third Place to Chad Anderson. Congratulations to everyone and many thanks to all contestants for allowing the Historical Soci-

ety to sell their chili after the judging.



PIES - did I tell you about the pies.

Cream pies, fruit pies, even a watermelon pie. Thanks to all our generous bakers who donated so many pies, that between the chili contest and pies we made a tidy profit which goes toward our efforts in preserving the history of Ash Fork.

Marshall Trimble was there to entertain everyone with his stories and songs as well as sign additional copies of his latest book.

Georgene Lockwood, Historical Society member and candidate for County Supervisor set up a table with information regarding her campaign and her supporters came dressed in period costume. This was great.



Marshall Trimble & Fay Hume

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called "Mrs. Fix-it" - she'll tackle anything.

She volunteers at the Tourist Center/Museum and very active

in the community from mowing the public areas, hauling rocks, cleaning at the cemetery, etc. She never says no, I can't. She does beautiful work.



PHOTO'S NEEDED!!!

WAYNE & NANCY ULRICH ARE CONSTRUCTING A REPLICA OF THE ESCALANTE HARVEY HOUSE AND DEPOT. THIS REPLICA IS TO SCALE AND MANY HOURS OF WORK HAVE ALREADY GONE INTO THE PROJECT. WHILE THERE ARE PICTURES OF THE ESCALANTE, A SEARCH FOR PICTURES SHOWING THE "TICKET OFFICE ON THE WEST END" HAVE BEEN FUTILE.

WE ARE THEREFORE ASKING EVERYONE TO LOOK THROUGH THEIR OLD PHOTOGRAPHS TO SEE IF THEY ARE IN POSSESSION OF ANY OLD TICKET OFFICE PHOTOS AND TO SHARE THEM WITH US. THEY WILL BE RETURNED AFTER COPIES ARE MADE, OR SEND US A COPY OF WHAT YOU HAVE.

THIS REPLICA WILL BE ON DISPLAY AT THE MUSEUM AND IS SURE TO BE A VERY INTERESTING ATTRACTION. PLEASE HELP!

SHARING ASH FORK HISTORY

It's a good day when we have people come to share the old history of Ash Fork and that happened kind of often.

The Foley family grew to 13 children. Five died to the 1892 diphtheria epidemic. The following article is from

children during the diphtheria epidemic of 1892. Day and night she nursed the sick and the dying until it seemed that she was made of iron and not flesh and blood. And near the end when she was all but exhausted, five of her children were stricken, and death for them was but a matter of a few, heart-breaking hours.



Patty Roberts Binnley

Susan Roberts Post

Recently Margaret Foley's great-great-granddaughters Susan Roberts Post and Patty Roberts Binnley were in town searching for roots of the Foleys.

Margaret and Michael Foley were married December 3, 1869 in Des Moines, Iowa in the Roman Catholic Church by Fr. Brazel, Vicar General. They moved west with the railroad and were at home in Ash Fork. Their home place is now owned by Ron and Janet Muenks on 3rd Street.

the 1956 Arizona Highways.

When they tell you about Margaret Foley and Michael or the three Murray brothers, or about a dozen others, listen carefully. Big-hearted, generous Margaret Foley should be given a large, life-sized statue right on the main thoroughfare of Ash Fork. There are so many accounts of the fine things she did in her lifetime that to single out any one seems hardly fair. But perhaps most remembered was her devotion to the

Yes, there should be a life-sized statue to Margaret Foley, for her big heart and the selfless soul of the woman who never had time to do things for herself - always for others. But then there were others, too, who should have a place in any western hall of fame, for they, too, gave themselves unselfishly for the good of the community in the early days when people were so few and survival a matter of courage that brooked no faintness of heart.

For these and for all of those who came after them, Ash Fork was their town of destiny.



BURMA SHAVE SIGNS

For those who never saw the Burma Shave signs, here is a quick lesson in our history of the 1930's and '40's. Before the Interstates, when everyone drove the old 2 lane roads, Burma Shave signs would be posted all over the countryside in farmers' fields. They were small red signs with white letters. Five signs, about 100 feet apart, each containing 1 line of a 4 line couplet...and the obligatory 5th sign advertising Burma Shave, a popular shaving cream. Here's a sampling:

TRAINS DON'T WANDER
ALL OVER THE MAP
'CAUSE NOBODY SITS
IN THE ENGINEER'S LAP
BURMA SHAVE

SHE KISSED THE HAIR-
BRUSH
BY MISTAKE
SHE THOUGHT IT WAS
HER HUSBAND JAKE
USE BURMA SHAVE

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Here are some reminiscences of a former Ash Fork resident. The writer's wishes for anonymity are being respected. The writer states, "I'm not there now, but my heart is."

Remember the many trains and whistles and how the pictures on the wall would "rattle" as they passed.

What fun coming down "Ash Fork Hill" and back rapping the pipes.

I remember when the "Big Store" got in sugar cane, yum, that was always a treat.

Are the names written on the ceiling of the Old Green Door still there? What about the Wall Paintings inside the Arizona Café?

Who's old pick-up was called the "Boogie Woogie"?

We called him "Heebie Jeebie" - was he ever a unique character.

Harry Wallace at the H&J Café had the best Banana Cream pies ever and I swear it seems like one slice was one-quarter of the pie.

Remember roller skating at the Old

High School Gym?

The sock hops, the Christmas Programs, the Graduations, the Firemen's Ball, the Stage Plays, the Basketball games, the Town Teams, the first fight in the parking lot (oops). All of these events didn't just happen, it took a lot of effort from a lot of people.

We used to have dances on "Old 66". We would all gather, open all the vehicle doors, tune all the radios to KOMA, Oklahoma City and crank up the volume. Thirty to forty years later still haven't heard any better music!

I have never been east of Gallup NM but know "pretty" when I see it. There is nothing prettier than coming down Ash Fork Hill just when the sun is setting. Talk about panoramic! It's better than an ocean sunset because we know all the mountains poking up and the memories to go with them.

(Have some nostalgia to share? Send them along to the Ash Fork Historical Society, P.O. Box 1234, Ash Fork, AZ 86320-1234. THANKS)



On the left is the Linotype that was given the Museum by Yavapai County, while on the right is the printing press. These two items were rescued by former County Supervisor Gheral Brownlow from a printing company in Prescott. They were stored for several years in a storage building in Prescott before coming to it's final resting place.

Nancy Ulrich has written additional information in her column on page 5.

The Ash Fork Historical Society is most appreciative of everyone who thinks of us for their memorabilia to be preserved and shared with others.



ASH FORK MUSEUM

Once again we are privileged to have received several great additions to our little Museum.



From smallest to largest - A collection of 60 types of barbed wire is on display - the oldest being 1885. It is most interesting to see just how many designs were patented before the current type was the winner. The west was tamed in part by the use of this wire to control the movement of livestock. Humans too, unless they happened to be carrying wire cutters!



A 4'x6' mid-east style tapestry came our way via Nevada, from the old Rancho Manana guest ranch in Cave Creek. It has camels, donkeys, mosques, Bedouins, and palm trees. Rancho Manana was in business from the mid thirties

to early fifties, then the owner passed away and it closed. In the early eighties it was purchased to become a golf resort. A resident of the former lodge couldn't bear to see the tapestry go down with the building, so she rescued it and has kept it until now. We have already had a tourist spot it to declare, "I have one just like it!, only mine is full of holes." She was amazed to see this one here, of all places.



We have six bolo ties of varying turquoise and inlay design, as well as one very old Navajo belt buckle with green turquoise stones, and one with bright blue stones. The foreigners have never seen this type of jewelry and enjoy it.



Lewis Hume and Paul Sawyer have been working on the little Crosley farm and road truck, and it is nearly finished. We don't know if it will actually run, but it makes

BY NANCY ULRICH

a good conversation piece, We think that only a few thousand were made. They are quite rare.

Out front, on the elm tree stump, there resides an old Red Jacket water pump with a 4½' handle that came from a ranch called Tippett in North Central Nevada, near the Utah border. It was the first Pony Express station you came to when going east to west into Nevada. No doubt millions of these were made and some most certainly sat on shallow wells around Ash Fork.



Cy & Jacquie Bassett brought us a scale made by The Standard Computing Scale Co - Detroit, Mich. It is beautiful white porcelain - not a chip on it, and the glass tray is intact, which is rare. It has a 1933 weighs & measures sticker on it. It was used at Dickerson's General Store. This is another example of a concerned person taking an

interest in preserving history. We are very fortunate to have it on display.



Lastly, and certainly largely, there is the Linotype Machine and printing press that were given to us by Yavapai County. The Mergenthaler Linotype Company first patented it in 1884 and used commercially in 1886 at the New York Tribune. We don't know how old our specimen is, but a couple of 80 years young visitors remember working at them as youngsters. A Juniperwood resident came to see the Museum and told the story of working at a newspaper in CA, not too many years ago, and they had a linotype, which was impossible to get rid of, so they dug a hole and buried it! Unfortunately that is the fate of too many old "things".

(Pictures on page 4)

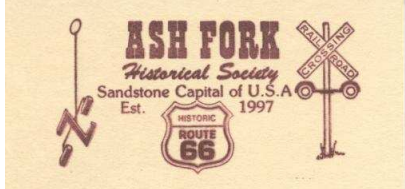


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ASH FORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY

“MISSION STATEMENT”

“THE ASH FORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY WILL GATHER AND PRESERVE INFORMATION AND ITS’ NATURAL RESOURCES ON THE HISTORY OF ASH FORK; HELP PRESERVE OLD BUILDINGS; SERVE AS A RESOURCE CENTER FOR HISTORICAL STUDIES; AND WORK HAND IN HAND WITH THE TRANSPORTATION MUSEUM.”

Ash Fork Historical Society

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