

Harley Morris

Written by Bill Morris

Margaret sent me a letter naming Harley's father as Jeramia Jackson. That was who Gram worked for as a house keeper after James left her. It seems that when Jackson went on a business trip Gram left.

As for early years, for some reason, none of the family ever talked about much of their lives. All dad ever said was, that after they left Buffalo Center, Iowa, with help from some of Grams family, they went to Haley, Idaho. I think she or one of her sisters knew somebody there. Of course that's where Harley was born.

Then they went to Hood River, Oregon, and my dad told me that he worked for a rancher in The Dalles. I remember when I was real little we went to the Dalles, to that ranch and rode horses.

While doing the genealogy, a lady from Pennsylvania that is a relative of one of Grams sisters, told me that Gram married a fellow that she new in church by the name of Ben Morris. So Cliff got busy and found their Marriage certificate in the marriage files in Hood River.



I don't think I ever saw Harley after that time in Sherwood, Oregon. Then of course the war came along and changed everything. After the war I worked with my dad as I had before I went in the service. Then I got an itch and bounced around a lot to different towns. I'd get a job and then look for something better. I ended up in California driving semi's all over the state. I quit that and came back to Oregon. Got married and got a good job.

Your mother told me that your family came out to Oregon, so she could show your kids the ocean. I was out of town the day you came to my dads house. When I found out, I was very disappointed that I didn't get to see him, Margaret, and you cousins.

Bill