Carrie Crosley Minckley, Owner Travelers Home
June 5, 1867 – February 3, 1952

Portrayed by Amy Tracewell

Script written by: Cherie Savoie Tintary

Background provided by Tom Crosley and Kahna Crosley Henry

“I was born in Malmo, Sweden on June 5, 1867. At the age of three I left Sweden to reside in New Zealand and Australia. At the age of nine I emigrated to the United States and ended up in the care of John Addison Slavin, an Oregon pioneer of 1850, who had come west from Missouri. His wife, Emma R. Ross, crossed the Plains in 1847 with her family from Ohio.

I entered Tualatin Academy in 1885. After graduation, I married Jesse Crosley twice: once in December 1886, in a simple ceremony by the Justice of the Peace; and in 1896 I was married at the Methodist Episcopal Parsonage by the Reverend T. L. Jones in Oregon City. Jesse was a steam engineer. C. W. Wertz, who built a few homes in the neighborhood, built our home at 1918 Birch. We had seven children: four sons and three daughters.

Oregon Electric came through in 1908 and laid the tracks right behind our house. Jesse was sick in bed with pulmonary tuberculosis for one year. He dreamed of the day the train would be up and running and happened to live to see it come through; he died the morning after. Thank goodness, he was a member of Woodsman of the World, a fraternal benefit society. The insurance paid for his services that were provided by Limber Chapel. The inscription on his grave maker reads, “Dum Taget Clamat,” Latin for, “Though silent, he speaks.”

After Jesse died, I turned my house into Travelers Home, a boarding house that I would run until I retired. My boarders were men and women who ranged in ages from 17 to 84.

At the age of 48 I married Jesse Clark Minckey. That was to only last seven years and end up in divorce.

A train crushed my son Clyde Lester Crosley was a railroad fireman for Cochran, a small station on the Tillamook line of Southern Pacific up near Timber while on duty in March of 1919.

When my father Per Larsson died I inherited some money. I invested the money in property here in Forest Grove and was able to send my youngest, Avis to Pacific University. After college, he had a semi-pro baseball team in Forest Grove and opened Crosley’s Card Room. Joe Mohorich, the barber, had his shop next door. Back then, Forest Grove was a dry town, so Avis’s place could not be called a Tavern, but let’s just say he had a way of hiding
his spirits. I spent my retired years spending lots of time with Avis and his wife Martha. I retired in 1946 and lived to be 84 when I passed away in 1952.