Energy - Docket Optical System

From: Jack Prichett [jackprichett@ca.rr.com]
Sent: Monday, March 04, 2013 4:07 PM
To: Energy - Docket Optical System
Subject: OSTA Exhibit 679-Journal

Categories: Ready to Docket

Per Rose Mary Avalos' March 4 e-mail that listed OSTA Exhibits lacking a TN. Pls record and supply TN. Thank you.

California Energy Commission

DOCKETED

11-AFC-2

TN # 69793

MAR 04 2013

T8 NOV 1847

Thursday November 18. Pres. Young visited the sick and attended a High Priests meeting. The official members of the First emigrating division met at 7 p.m. and decided to fill up the old organization by new members. Doc Hist. 1847: 125

(Patty Bessions.)

This was the party of brethren referred to in the letters written by Pres. John Smith et al under date of Sept. 16, 1847, John Hunt, one of the party (while on a visit to Salt Lake City) in October, 1905/gave the following report of their trip to California in 1847 from memory: "In September / 1847 / (Jefferson Hunt) arrived from Los Angeles, having taken his discharge from the battalion. He reported that on his way he had stopped at a rand owned by Col. Willmans, an American who had been under command of Col. Fremont in the capture of California, and had obtained prices on cows and seeds. (The so-called Williams Runch was the Santa And del Chino Ranch situated about 30 miles southwest of Gan Ber maraine and about 36 miles east of the center of Las Angeles.) the ranch to make purchases, and my father and I were among those chosen to go. The party was under the leadership of Asahel. A. Lathrop, with Elijah K. Fuller as his lieutenant. There were 18/0//9 in the party and their names were herace Lathrop, Elijah K. Fuller, Wm.Peacock, Orrin P.Rockwell, Jos.M.Davis, Eli Harvey Pierce, Thurston Larson, James Hyrons, Jake Workman, Jackson Workman, Jefferson Hunt (who was my father), Gilbert Hunt (my brother), Peter Nease (my adopted brother), James Shaw, John Y. Greene, Elias F. Peterson, Wm. B. Cornogg and myself. (Also gapage Garner.)

We took provisions for 30 days, which we estimated would be ample time to reach our destination in. But we found the directions very hard to follow, and lost the trail so often and spent so much time hunting it again, that we finally ran out of provisions before we had the vicinity of Las Vegas. We then did what I think no other party of "Mormon" emigrants every had to do — we killed and ate our horses. Three horses in all were consumed. Two